Port Library

The Mining Review.

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Winter Carnival

A Decided Success.

The carnival this year was a decided success, notwithstanding the circumstances against it. The most forcible of these, of course, was the death of our beloved Queen, which sad event prevented many outsiders from participating in what otherwise would have been a pleasure to them. Our rink committee foresaw this, but when the sad news came over the wires, their plans were so far completed that postponement was out of the question. It was then a case of either go ahead or abandon the idea altogether, and the former was decided on.

The rink was tastefully decorated with tricolor bunting, evergreens, flags and Chinese lanterns, and the ice was in very good condition from the start.

The first of the visitors were two rinks from Rossland and one from Nelson on Monday, accompanied by a number of visitors from both cities.

Hockey Games.

NELSON VS. ROSSLAND.

The above teams lined up Tuesday evening before some 300 spectators. It was anticipated from the start that the game would be exciting and speedy, and all who entertained this idea were in no way disappointed. The game was called for 7:30 sharp, but was delayed owing to a disagreement in selecting a referee favorable to both sides. It was settled finally by Dudley Blackwood accepting the charge. In the first half of the fray Nelson scored four points by brilliant combination play, and Rossland by a neat rush retaliated by securing one before the whistle for half time. At the outset of the second half Thompson, of the Nelsons, received a severe cut in the eye, which necessited his withdrawal for the balance of the game. To even up the contestants Rossland laid off one of their men. In the latter part of the game Rossland decidedly had the best of it, as the puck was continually shot on the Nelson flags. It resulted in a score of three points in their favor Nelson secured another goal. When time was called the game stood 5 to 4 in favor of Nelson. The playing all through was commendable, as it was devoid of roughnese, which is often indulged in, and nothing but the most friendly feeling was shown toward one another.

SANDON VS. ROSSLAND.

As a result of Nelson's hockey team refusing to play off with Sandon in the closing contest for the championship, Rossland kindly consented to take their place. The match was played on Wednesday afternoon, a large number of spectators being present. The game was the swiftest of the season, and the defeat of the Rossland team was a surprise to the Sandon people, as it was wagered from the first that they would not have a ghost of show. They certainly crowned themselves with laurels. The enthusiasm and applause that greeted them on all sides, aroused their old time vigor, causing them to work like Trojans.

The only change made in the team that played Nelson last week was, Burchill relieving McKinnon and Oliver goaler. To class the players individually would be an injustice, as they one and all showed to advantage.

The mackinaws presented by the Hunter-Kendrick Co. will remain in the city.

Sandon Juniors vs. Rossland Juniors.

Wednesday evening's match was a break in the link that was wrought three years ago and has stood the test of that number of years. The link was broken by the defeat of the Sandon lads in a score of 8 to 6. There are two scores in question, one arising from the knocking down of one of the goal posts and the other being too high.

The team was weakened by Hogan being unable to take part, which lessened their chances of victory. Their defeat was an honorable one, a defeat at a time when they might have been expected to be in the pink of condition. It was the first break in a three years' unbeaten record. Both teams had their own boosters, and the friendly shouts were in evidence.

SILVERTON VS. KASLO.

As the Slocan City Hockey Club failed to put in an appearance at the carnival, it was decided that the Silverton and Kaslo clubs should try conclusions. The contestants of both teams were not what we would term of the high grade of hockeyists, but both sides accomplished some very good individual play. The game throughout was something of the original, that is to say every man played for himself, and offsides were ignored and not taken into consideration. Nevertheless the game afforded the greatest amount of amusement that one could wish for. About one hundred sports accompanied Kaslo to boost for the boys in white, but the red and white Silvertonians has their share of admirers. The score stood somewhere in the neighborhood of 10 to 1 in Kaslo's favor.

THE MASQUERADE.

The fancy dress carnival was not the success that a great many would like to have seen. No doubt the great drawback was that this being on the last night of the carnival, the people were so overtaxed with the previous three days of merriment, and the dwindling of the outside visitors to their respective homes

The costumes of the skaters were not arrayed quite so gorgeous as upon other occasions. However, from a financial point of view, it was quite up to expectations.

In the ¼ mile skating race Howard Cameron secured first place and Walter Cliffe second.

The following are the winners of the various prizes:

Character costume, ladies—Prize contributed by C. D. Hunter—Mrs. Robie, Evening Star.

Gentlemen—Pipe presented by James Williamson—Wm. Karr, Sailor Boy.

Best lady skater—Glove and handkerchief case, presented by F. J. Donaldson—Miss Mabel Cliffe.

Gentlemen—Box of cigurs, given by E. P. Burns—A. McNeil.

Comic costume, ladies—Subscription to the Paystreak—None.

Gentlemen—Subscription to the Mining Review—Martin Gardiner.

G. B. Knowles has been appointed time inspector for this division of the C.P.R.

THE LOCAL GRAFT.

F. T. Kelly came in from Spokane on Monday.

Very little news in the mining line this week.

Pocket diaries for 1901 in variety at Cliffe's bookstore.

Thos. McGuigan came in on Tuesday from a long visit to Spokane.

The St. Eugene mine at Moyie has shut down, giving 175 men a rest.

Pictures of Queen Victoria, neatly framed, for sale at Cliffe's Bookstore.

Geo. Petty, of Three Forks, will soon start work on the Newport and Victor claims.

For the week ending Jan. 31st, the Sunset (Jackson Basin) shipped 21 tons from Whitewater.

Mrs. Creech has returned from her western visit, and is now again wrestling with Sandon life.

The Miners' Union at Siverton hold memorial services today in memory of our late beloved ruler Queen Victoria.

Ex-Ald. Buckley left on Saturday for Phoenix, where he will spend several months working some properties he has there.

Mayor Pitts is at Nelson attending court, in an action against himself by J. M. Harris for alleged building on the street.

Slocan is most certain to become an incorporated city shortly. It will be a gain if economy in management is observed, otherwise it will be a loss.

Mr. Creech is likely to be placed in charge of the Hunter-Kendrick store here, and Mr. C. D. Hunter will probably take charge of some more southerly store.

Dr. Hendryx came in from Los Angeles on Friday to see how things are getting on at the Last Chance. His stay will be of short duration.

About 150 people came in from Kaslo by special train Wednesday evening to see their club defeat Silverton. All the same Silverton has a couple of excellent players. C. Moore did heavy work for Kaslo.

The city council have the town hall draped in mourning, Mr. May the Bank, and E. R. Atherton the post office, out of respect for the memory of the dead Queen. Several other places in town have recollections of the sad event.

At the carnival subscriptions to the Mining Review and the Paystreak were offered as prizes. The competion for the Review was lively, but no one offered for the blue print. This needs no explanation. Boer advocates are at a discount even in Sandon.

The Hunter-Kendrick Co. had their west window very attractive for the carnival. "Welcome to Sandon carnival, 1901," with "hockey" and "curling" in the corner, was worked with loaf sugar in tea and coffee beans. The artistic decoration was greatly admired.

The K. & S. Ry Co. have reduced the fare to Spokane to $10.80, also reducing the rate from Bonners Ferry to Spokane to 3 cents a mile.

The Rev. Mr. Sanford preached a memorial sermon on Sunday evening that is the subject of much favorable comment by all who heard it. As might have been expected, the disloyalty of our neighbor came in for a little attention, that may serve him a lesson later on.

The Catholic concert in the Miners' Union hall last evening was a marked success. The programme was an interesting one, and all numbers were highly appreciated by the audience. The committee in charge have every reason to congratulate them of their success.

Lieut. Twiss, No. 4 Co. of Kaslo, is now in a position to take applications for service in the South African Constabulary from what Mr. McAdams pleases to call "fool Canadians." Applicants must be between the ages of 20 and 35, and in every respect suitable. The term is for 3 years. Mr. Twiss has the blank forms of application, and will supply all information to applicants.

A memorial service will be held in the Miners' Union Hall on Saturday in memory of our late sovereign, Queen Victoria. At 10 o'clock a procession will be formed at the hall, and led by the band will march around the city and back to the hall. The mayor, aldermen and city officials, the school children, representatives of the various socities in the town will march in the procession. On returning to the hall a memorial service will be held, in which all the denominations of the town will participate. Special seats will be reserved for the ladies.

The Nelson Tribune of Wednesday says: "The Nelsonites have already defeated the Sandon team, which will give them greater encouragement to play hard to win the victory in tonight's contest. The prize is a high grade mackinaw coat, and it is quite probable that the Nelson boys will come home clad in the new garment."

"No, they didn't neither." They did not even stay to try on the mackinaw coats, much less to win them. They acted like very wise little boys, and went home to avoid the licking Rossland got.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

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

Mine.	Tons.
Payne	246
Ivanhoe	80
Last Chance	61
American Boy	20
Trade Dollar	21
American Boy	20
Sovereign	21
Total,	450

A PURE GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR POWDER

·DR·
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

Highest Honors, World's Fair
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair

Avoid Baking Powders containing alum. They are injurious to health

The Bonspiel Results,

The only final played off, as we go to press, was the Harris trophy, which was won by Gray, of Rossland. The Merchants' and Bostock cups will remain with Sandon this year, as all the ouside rinks were defeated. Complete results will appear in next week's paper.

HARRIS TROPHY.

Gray, Rossland	12						
Hall Sandon	4	Gray	13				
Grimmett, Sandon	9			Gray	17		
Richardson, Nelson	7	Grimmett	11			Gray	
Beamish, Rossland	11	Beamish	9				
Wilson, Sandon	6			McDonald	6		
Crawford, Sandon	8	McDonald					
McDonald, Sandon	15						

The Sentimental Chappie

Continued.

Meantime I shot things and recovered tone. Of course, mentally and intellectually, Triggs is nothing. Men who live all their lives among domestic animals, and who retain effete Tory principles, and only read the Times and the Field, cannot be said to have their hand on the pulse of the hour, don't you know. Conservatism with Triggs has become simply a disease. Talk about heredity! Why Triggs is his father over again, and his grandfather and his great-grandfather; and he glories in it. His unfailing answer to every objection or suggestion is this:

"Change? Why? It was good enough for my ancestors. I'm no better than they were. What's the use of changing?"

So, amongst other atrocious habits he turns day into night and retires at ten o'clock, and gets up at half past six, or some godless hour of that kind. You must try and fall in with a faddy johnny if he happens to be your host, so I proposed a compromise between my hours and his. If he'd split the difference and gone to bed at two or thereabout, and risen at eleven or so, I would have said nothing; but no, his ancestors went to bed at ten, at least he fancies they did; what's the use of changing?

The weather chanced to be fine and warm, so when Triggs retired I generally strolled out into the grounds and smoked and turned over ideas. My host had a grand garden, with a and other luxuries. Here I walked by ghost's walk in it, and a fish-pond night in moonlight while Triggs slept. I wandered by the lake and heard the fish splash, and saw great silver circles widen dimly out into the water, where they had risen. I listened to the owls uttering weird cries; and, from high above the ripe horse-chestnuts would come suddenly bumping down, with a rustle through the autumn leaves, and a thud on the ground, breaking the deep silence of night. The ducks kept respectable hours too. When they saw me they would hurry with loud nocturnal qackings across the lake. A duck will eat at any or all times.

And here I am on the threshold of my mystery: Triggs' cat. We met a few evenings after my arrival. He jumped from the darkness one night, rubbed himself against my leg, raised two green, moonlit eyes to mine, and mewed. He was a queer johnny and understood me perfectly. But the extraordinary thing was that I understood him. Night after night he sat by me, while I smoked. I told him all about my private concerns, and he curled his whiskers and reasoned quite differently from Triggs. His idea was not to commit yourself to anything: to keep free, and "gather ye roses while ye may." For sheer worldliness tomcats come after men, with this difference, that many men are not worldly; all tomcats are.

Here, then was Triggs urging one thing all day, and Triggs' cat arguing for quite a different course by night. I sometimes wonder if any johnny, since the world began, ever deliberately asked for a bit of advice and took it when he'd got it. Personally, I'd pretty nearly made up my mind about Edith; but I'd made it up myself, don't you know, quite unaided. So, again and again, the worldly cat with green eyes took his midnight stroll with me. I asked him, as we perambulated the ghost's walk, if he had ever seen the spectre. He replied that he had not, and didn't believe in it. I didn't either. I don't fancy that when men die they simply go through some process of being made transparent, and then get sent back here to worry people and spoil the value of house property. When I go to heaven, if I go, and I find I'm expected to return and maunder round and haunt chappies, I shall argue it out, don't you know, and explain what a mistake it is.

The longer I stopped with Triggs the more I yearned to get back to Edith. There was no doubt about it, I loved her all right—in fact, more than ever. I felt I really couldn't live without her. She was in my mind's eye all day long, and I heard her voice as I paced through the tremendous silence of the night. At such times I contrasted the silver mists, rustling leaves, soft nocturnal voices, black shadows, and air of mystery and solemnity and peace that filled Triggs' place after dark, with the scenes of London life I knew so well. I saw the Strand and my "Vampire" johnnies trooping out of their haunts. I saw the gleam of electricity and the glare of gas. I heard the roar and rattle and rush and hustle and bustle of it all, don't you know, and I almost doubted if it was really good enough. People don't think I'm a sentimental chappie, but I am; and nearly every night, as Triggs' cat and I watched the moon dip behind the trees, I got grand and beautiful ideas, which I might have remembered and written down on this page, but for the absorbing thought that filled my mind and left no room for anything else to stop in it.

One night, indeed, my feelings became too much for me. I repeated her name three times out loud, and looked up through my eye-glass, and waved my cigarette at the moon. Thereupon Triggs' cat sneaked over from the other end of the garden-seat, where he was sitting, and stood up on his hind legs and poked his nose in my ear, and said,

"Put her out of your mind; give her up; forget her."

And the ducks quacked out, "Go back, go back, go back to her."

And an owl hooted, "Of course, go back; of course, go back."

Triggs' cat advised me not to mind the owl. He knew what owls were; he'd eaten them. They weren't worth climbing for, and their knowledge of the world was infantile.

Then I laughed, and told Triggs' cat that his advice was useless, that I'd made up my mind, that I was going back to her. I wanted to marry, and get away from electric lights and noise. I desired to buy a place with trees, and owls and a ghost's walk. But even in that moment, when the happy idea of having Edith all to myself, in an environment of fish-pond, and ghost-walk, and owl, was strongest upon me, I heard Triggs' cat sneering, cynically, and saying:

"'Remember the War Office johnny. The girl wouldn't stop in a place like this a week. Don't flatter yourself your company will be all she wants. If she's what I think, she won't care a straw about owls, except as fire-screens; she'll want life and society and a thousand things."

I was getting irritated with Triggs' cat, and this finished it. I said,

"You clear out, you hard-hearted, misanthropical beggar, or I'll pitch you into the fish-pond."

He looked round, blinked his green eyes, and grinned at me.

"Go your way," he said; "only don't pretend nobody warned you. They're all alike. I ought to know. Everything that's feminine is feline; therefore a cat understands women better than men do."

With which observation he took his leave; but I could still hear him chattering wickedly to himself, and cleaning his claws on a tree stem hard by in the darkness.

Next morning I told Triggs I was going back to her, and asked him if he heard of any old country place like his in the market to let me know. I also advised him to have his cat shot. The cat was there at the time, and just looked up, and then folded in his paws and yawned, and went to sleep again. For by day he's an ordinary, unintelligent brute enough. It is only by night he gets so demoniacally awake and clever and satirical. So I went back to town, dying to see Edith and hear her voice and feel her little hand. My chippiness had entirely departed.

D'you know the Corinthian? It's a snappy print, and the mouth-piece of the Vampire Club. I read it in the train just to get in touch with the world again, for I'd been buried alive a week. It didn't seem as smart as usual, and the jokes struck me as just a shade broad; but that was the fresh atmosphere of Triggs' place still hanging about my mind, don't you know.

Edith's eyes looked out of every page, and I couldn't get interested in anything but my own thoughts. At length, however, I came on to a paragraph that did rouse and chain my attention. It ran thus.

"Congratulations to cheery Fred Soper, the genial 'Vampire,' Freddy has dropped on good business to the tune of fifty thousand. Glasses round, boys."

Now, though I have said before, and will say again, that Soper's a fool, yet he has stray good points, and I'm glad to hear of this. He possessed an enormously well-off aunt, and now, I suppose, she's dead, and better off than ever, and so's Soper, don't you know.

It happened that the Vampire Club lay between Charing Cross and my chambers I therefore dropped in upon my way, to congratulate Soper. He was there, but somehow he didn't look too jolly when he saw me. I told him that I was glad about the money, and he said he was too, and that it would be useful. Still, he didn't appear jolly. I made sure he'd have been brimming over with "side," but he was quiet as a worm, and, restless and shifty. It occurred to me for a moment that he might have lamented his aunt, though that didn't seem human nature, don't you know.

We drank some champagne; and then, feeling that though of course Soper was a little cad, and didn't understand women, and had advised me all wrong about Edith, yet I might as well tell him how my opinions had changed—I did so.

I said; "I've altered my mind altogether about E. M. I've come back to marry her. Good women are scarce, don't you know."

Soper turned blue. "Haven't you heard?" he said, faintly.

"Nothing from anybody. I'd rather fancied I should get a line from Miss Marchant, but I didn't."

"You'll find some letters waiting at your rooms," he explained.

I asked him if he was ill. Then, with a horrible effort, he said;

"It's like this. You've changed your mind again. Well, other people change their minds too. They ought to have sent on her letters and—and mine."

"Yours!"

"Yes, mine," he answered; and I saw his fat hands were shaking and his black eyes squinting like a crab's.

"The truth is, Miss Marchant felt she'd made a mistake, and couldn't live her life with you, and—and—"

"Who's the new johnny?" was all I could manage to say.

"I am," he answered, bristling up like a dog in a fight. "You needn't look like that. It's all fair in love. I didn't cut you out. You cut yourself out. Somebody told her why you'd gone away."

"Who could have? There's only one knew it."

He tried to lie to me, but the lie stuck in his throat. It was what theatrical johnnies call a tableau, don't you know; and I could have sworn I saw Triggs' cat on Soper's shoulder, winking those damnable green eyes at me.

Certain words flashed into my mind. I had a sort of inspiration that a chappie only gets once in a lifetime. I said:

"You asked her to marry you and your fifty thousand pounds. She looked into your face and then hung her head down. She stole her hand into yours and said, 'Haven't you seen that I love you? Why, dearest, I love as I have never loved or thought I could love. It's not money I want, but love. I'll make you a good little, true little wife; and I thank God for bringing such happiness into my life.'"

Soper turned several colors that I had never seen before anywhere. He looked at me with his mouth open and nodded in spite of himself, keeping time to the words I said. And Triggs' cat nodded too.

I laughed.

People think I've got no sense of humor, but I have, don't you know.

"ITS NOT MONEY I WANT BUT LOVE."

A NORTH WINDOW IN WINTER.

Don't be discouraged because you have only a north window for house plants. You can have nice specimens just the same, only you must suit your plants to the situation and not try to grow roses and carnations and other sun-loving plants in a northern exposure. Ferns will do splendidly in a north window, and the best of them all is the Boston or sword fern, It has long, drooping fronds, and makes a handsome appearance. Two varieties of asparagus are valuable—the usual climbing asparagus and A. plumosus nanus; the latter will thrive finely where other plants would die. Cyperus is a good north window plant. It is an annual, a native of southern marshes, and after it has produced its bloom and seeds it dies no matter what you do for it. The only thing is to cut out the flower stalks as fast as they come. Palms do well in the north window, despite their tropical home, they can get along without much sun. And the Chinese primrose does better there than in a south window. For vines, what do you want better than English and German ivy and smilax?

TEA IS POPULAR IN RUSSIA.

Tea was first imported into Russia in 1638. To-day each inhabitant consumes on the average nearly one pound annually. The total consumption is 106,000,000 pounds and the total cost about $88,000,000. Tea and sugar together cost Russia about $265,000,000 per year. For brandy, beer and wine the country expends annually about $560,000,000, so that something like a quarter of the whole revenues of the state are annually expended on tea, brandy, wine and beer, with sugar. Exact statistics are not forthcoming, but it appears that the use of tea is increasing rapidly relative to the alcoholic beverages—a consummation devoutly to be wished.

AT THE TABLE.

Lady—What is your favorite dish, Mr. Pigge?

Mr. Pigge—The biggest one, ma'am.

A post card with your name and address will bring you free sample of

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA.

"Salada," Toronto.

ENGLAND IN CHINA.

The Large Hold the British Have Gained in the Celestial Empire.

Great Britain is farther in China already than any other power. The facts are sensational when taken together. The British have most of the trade in strong ports where they have put up handsome buildings, and they have most of the concessions. It is the expectation that British capital will play the largest part in the modernization of China. Frank G. Carpenter, who has been in that part of the world for some time, contributes to The Saturday Evening Post an article giving the most recent facts of the situation. He says:

"The English are doing the most of the foreign banking for China. They get a percentage on the greater part of the quarter of a billion dollars used in its foreign trade. They have made the Chinese Government loans up to the last four or five years; the first two loans at the close of the Chinese-Japanese war, each amounting to $80,000,000, having been placed with the English and Germans. There is one English bank in China which has deposits of $80,000,000. It pays six per cent. on deposits, and, notwithstanding this, declares big dividends. In a recent transaction it made a clear profit of $2,000,000, and its stock is now two hundred per cent, above par.

"There are, in round numbers, about 13,421 foreigners in China. I do not include the soldiers called in by the present war. Of these foreigners more than 5,000 are English, 2,000 Americans, 1,000 Germans, 900 French, 160 Danes, 400 Spanish, 150 Italians, 1,000 Portuguese, and 1,700 Japanese. More than two-thirds of the Americans are missionaries.

"A look at what the English are doing at the different ports will show whether they are profitable or unprofitable servants. They surely have not wrapped their talent in a napkin and buried it in the sand. They have made the open ports modern European cities. They are everywhere the leaders in society, education and business."

DEATH IN THE DRINK.

Some time ago in India an officer who was parched with thirst was travelling with his Indian servant where water was scarce. It was evening time, and in that country the moon throws a peculiar light upon many things. The officer saw at the side of the road a pool of water that looked very clear. He was stooping down to drink when his servant called to him, Nay, nay, Sahib lend me your sword. Going to the pool the servant put the edge of the sword into it to stir it, when up came the head of a cobra, the most dangerous serpent in India. The servant then brought the weapon down upon the reptile and cut off his head; Had the officer drank of the pool, he would have been a dead man. There was death in the drink. How many the serpent drink is destroying every day in our great cities! Let us be servants for them, and show them the work of the serpent. At last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder, says the Bible.

HOSPITALITY FOR THE CHILDREN'S SAKE.

When children are in the habit of meeting pleasant guests at the family table, they are broadened and helped as they cannot be in a home which exercises no hospitality. No matter how easy and gracious are the family manners as an accustomed thing, the presence of a guest gives them an added touch of suavity. Topics of conversation relating to the great world, to politics, to church affairs, to current events, to the pleasant gossip of kindred and acquaintances are introduced, and the children listen to and participate in the talk. Nothing can be a greater mistake than to exclude hospitality from home life, if only for the children's sake. One does not need to go to very great trouble or expense, or to spend money beyond one's means in order to receive friends at one's board. The true art of hospitality gives the best one has, without effort or excuse, and then lets the guest fit smoothly into the grooves of the family life.

CARRYING OUT THE DISGUISE.

The Bride—Now, dear, we must act like old married people.

The Groom—All right. Give me back that fifty.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

is the deadliest and most painful malady to which mankind is subject. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Bright's Disease. They have never failed in one single case. They are the only remedy that ever has cured it, and they are the only remedy that can. There are imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills—pill, box and name—but imitations are dangerous. The original and only genuine cure for Bright's Disease is

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

HISTORIC CASTLE BURNED.

The Chateau Bel Oeil, the castle and summer residence of the prince of Leigne, near Brussels, dating from 1456, has been destroyed by fire. The paintings and most of the principal works of art which it contained were saved.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

HER LOVE.

Visitor—Do you love your dolly?

Little girl—Indeed, I do.

It's a girl dolly isn't it?

Yes'm.

Why don't you have a boy dolly?

Oh, the live ones is nicer.

Ever Increasing Popularity for

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA

the reward of merit. For purity, strength and Flavour, it has no equal.

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

THE "BUMPING" BICYCLE RACE.

The bumping handicap is a form of cycle racing now very popular in England. The riders are placed five or ten yards apart from scratch to limit. When the pistol is fired each man tries to catch the man ahead of him, and keep from being caught by the man behind. When caught a rider must drop out of the race. In such a contest there can be no loafing. The riders, of course, do not actually bump against each other. The name was probably suggested by the English boat races, where the aim is to bump against another boat ahead, as described in "Tom Brown at Oxford."

QUEER STATE OF AFFAIRS.

The Danes export the best and highest priced butter in the world, and for their own use buy cheap butter from the United States.

The New Furniture Company.

The London correspondent of The New York Sun says "that the most promising market is offered in the United Kingdom for American furniture manufacturer," and also adds that "by sending good furniture enterprising manufacturers will find a trade awaiting them which will pay handsome profits." The Canada Furniture Manufacturers, Limited, which came into existence last week, with a capital of $3 000,000, is well equipped to do a very large export trade. It has absorbed the Furniture Manufacturing Exporting Co., of Berlin, and Liverpool and also the Anderson Furniture Co.'s English organization. This will give the new company ample facilities to compete with the United States factories successfully. In connection with this we might add that the Canada Furniture Manufacturers offer a portion of preference stock to the puslic. It is one of the best investments offered.

A SON OF THE SOIL.

Trace back the man who comes to fame—
('Twill do his name no harm)—
And ten to one you'll find the same
Was brought up on the farm.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

THE MYSTERY OF THE AGES.

Dickerman—There's one thing that puzzles me.

Rawley—And pray what is that?

Dickerman—How it happens that the new woman is generally not a very young one.

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

A WORK-A-DAY WORLD.

Then you place industry before genius?

Yes; industry can get on without genius; but genius can't get on without industry.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

"The people who are so willing to throw old shoes at a couple when they get married," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "are the very ones who are content to throw nothing but insinuations at the same couple when they get divorced."

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

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Mr. Solidrocks—It's a heavy defalcation and perhaps, I'd better keep it quiet.

Mrs. Solidrocks—Oh, no! Let the world know how easily you can afford it.

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Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

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The same is true of BLACK.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1901.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

One of the best evidences that our dead Queen was held in universal esteem, is the manner in which the press of all nations is doing honor to her memory. It, of course, goes without saying, that there are millions of good women who live and pass away of whom little is heard, but this in no way draws from the many excellent qualities of our dead Queen. It is no secret that there are temptations in the way of royalty that never appear in ordinary life. Victoria, the Good, had doubtless her share of them, but she passed through them all in her long life without even the shadow of a whisper from any quarter.

It is not alone as the sovereign of the greatest nation of the earth she is called Good, though as such her influence was always in the interest of humanity. It is as a wife and mother—in a word, as a woman—her name will ever be in relief in the hearts of the British people.

Her funeral procession took place yesterday at 2 o'clock, and Monday next will be held in Great Britain as a day of mourning. After that there will be but her memory to remain in the hearts of he British nation.

It has been generally commented on that the Sandon Paystreak is the only print of any kind in the province that has refused in any way to refer to the death of Queen Victoria. The public, of course, fully understand that small secular papers that have to make more or less reference to everything that is passing, cannot afford a great deal of space to anything; but for a print published in a British colony and making its living in a British community, to absolutely refuse to announce in any way the death of one who is acknowledged by all nations to have been one of the best of women, and one of the best rulers world has ever seen, is past explanation on any reasonable grounds. It is, however, fully in keeping with the print's declaration of a few days ago that those Canadians who went to assist the Mother Country in subduing the Boers were a lot of fools. It would appear reasonable to many, that a man who has a disrepect for everything Christian and everything endorsed by civilization, should settle where everything heathenish is rampant, and have full scope for the ventilation of his peculiar proclivities. If the death of Kruger had been announced instead of that of Queen Victoria, no doubt the blue print would have been draped in deepest mourning.

THE smart Alic up the gulch appears to be getting into trouble with the miners over his comments on Chris. Foley's connection with the Chinese commission. As we have often said, and as history fully proves, third parties in any legislature never amount to anything. It is also a fact that the o'd parties invariably try to buy up the members of the third. But all this, however, is irrelevant. The question simply is: Is Chris. Foley a man of sufficient intelligence, knowledge and integrity to properly occupy the position to which he has been appointed? If he is, that is all that is required. The commission will have power to enquire into all matters surrounding the competition of Chinese labor with that of the whites; and if Mr. Foley has the necessary ability to prosecute his enquiry until he secures all the facts; and the necessary integrity to bring them to light in the face of the government's desire to conceal them, which McAdams asserts is the government's aim, that is all that is required of him. Of course if he has not the necessary ability and intelligence to probe the circumstances to the bottom, the commission will prove a failure, in that its report will not disclose to the public that which they desire to know. If again he has the required ability to do the probing, and is without integrity he will be bought up and conceal his discoveries. In a word, if he goes into the work with a knowledge of his duty, and a resolution to do it, the country will profit by his appointment, no matter what may be the wishes of the government in the premises. We are not expressing an opinion one way or other until the report of the commission is known; but to assert in advance that the commissioners are purchasable and will neither exercise the necessary dilligence in their work, nor give the public an honest report on their findings is unfair. The plea put forward by McAdams in justification of his assertions is only a a declaration in advance that the commissioners are either incapable or dishonest, or both. As the fight is not ours on either side, we simply stand aside and sift the wisdom of the Sandon philosopher. There are but two horns on this dilemma, and on one of which the smart young man must place himself to prove the findings of the commission must be abortive. Either the commissioners are, in his mind, incapable of grappling with the question through lack of ability, or having it they are without integrity, and will be bought up before reporting to the government the young man has his choice of conclusion.

Ore Shipments From Three Forks.

The following are the ore shipments from Three Forks for the year 1900.

Mine.	Tons.
Queen Bess	1223
Idaho	1169
Corinth	61
Hustler	46
Total	2499

The Sunset at Jackson Basin shipped 20 tons f om Whitewater last week.

The gulchite tries to explain his attack on Chris Foley's appointment on the Chinese commission on the ground the expression he used was "slang." By the time the young man explains all the slang in his print there will be but little left for the public to grapple with.

THIN CHILD

If a child is thin, let him take a little of Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil.

Some children like it too well; begin with a little. A half- or quarter-teaspoonful is enough at first, if the stomach is weak; but increase, as you find the stomach will bear.

The effect is: the little one takes on strength; gets hungry; eats and is happy; gets fat—he ought to be fat—and gets healthy.

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

Cleaning House

Once or twice a year the good housewife has a thorough house cleaning. The house has been swept and dusted every day in the year, but the housewife knows that in spite of vigilance dust accumulates in cracks and corners, and is only to be removed by special effort.

It's the same way with the body. You look after it every day. You take all the ordinary precautions of cleanliness and health. Yet the body needs its special cleaning to rid it of the accumulations of waste and poisonous matter which invite disease. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, taken regularly once or twice a year, would save many a sickness. It purifies the blood, strengthens the stomach, and cleanses the body of poisonous accumulations.

"Last spring I had a severe attack of pneumonia, which left me with a bad cough, and also left my lungs in a very bad condition," writes John M. Russell, Esq., of Brent, Cherokee Nat., Ind. Ter. "I had no appetite and was so weak I could scarcely walk. My breast was all sore with running sores. I got two bottles Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which I believe saved my life. I cannot express my gratitude to you. I am able now to do very good work."

Medical Adviser, in paper covers, sent *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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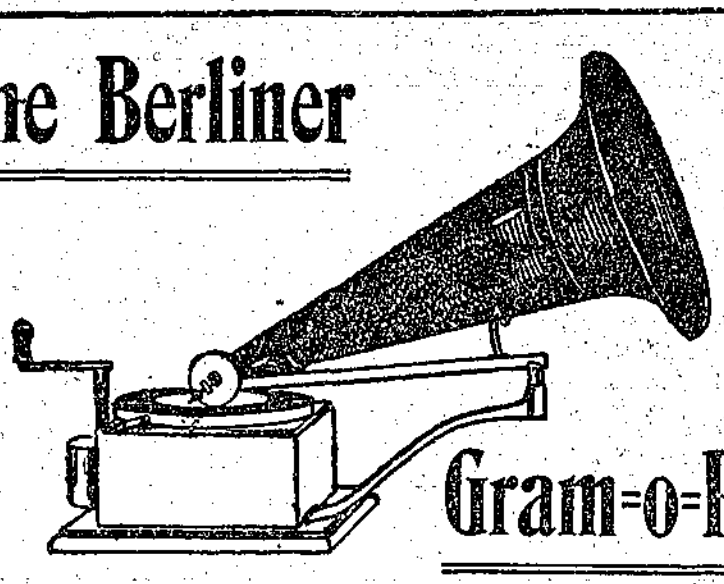
The Berliner



Gram-o-Phone

This is the machine that talks—sings—plays every instrument—reproduces Sousa's Band—string orhcestras—Negro Minstrels, Church Choirs, etc.

It reproduces the violin, piano, flute, cornet, trombone, banjo, mandolin, piccolo and every other instrument.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone is louder—clearer, simpler and better than any other talking machine at any price. It sings every kind of song, sacred, comic, sentimental, patriotic, "Coon" songs, English, French and Scotch Songs, selections from Grand and Comic Operas, plays cake walks, waltzes, two-steps, marches, in fact everything that can be played on any instrument or number of instruments can be reproduced on the Berliner Gram-o-phone with the wonderful indestructible record discs.

It tells funny stories or repeats a prayer. It can entertain hundreds at one time in the largest hall or church, or it can be subdued to suit the smallest room.

The **Records** are not wax, they are **Hard, Flat, Indestructible Discs,** which will last 10 years.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone is made in Canada, it is guaranteed for **five years.**

The Gram-o-phone is used and endorsed by the leading clergymen and others throughout Canada.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone received the only medal for Talking Machines at the Toronto Exhibition 1900.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone has been widely imitated and the records counterfeited, therefore beware of machines with misleading names as they are worthless.

If the Berliner Gram-o-phone is not for sale in your town, write to us for illustrated catalogues and other information, free.

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J. B. Cliffe, Agent, Sandon.

Reading Room Opened.

The reading room in connection with the Methodist church was fomally opened on Monday evening, by songs, speeches, readings, recitations, games, amusements and refreshments. The attendance was very fair, and would have been much larger but for the attractions at the rink. This institution is now open to the public, regardless of creed or nationality. Any strangers who desire to spend a couple of hours any evening getting acquainted with the people or reading the literature of the day, are cordially invited to attend. The rooms in the basement of the building will be open every evening. If the young people of the city only use this opportunity as they should, they will find it a means of much benefit to them. By perusing the magazines carefully, they will form a taste for reading that will prove of great service to them all through life.

The Public School Improving.

We are glad to notice that our school is improving steadily and the attendance increasing. Still there is much room for greater success. There are perhaps 30 more boys and girls in the city between the ages of 5 and 18, who ought to avail themselves of the advantages offered them here. Education is no burden—it is easily carried, and no young man or woman should be without a good English education to fit them for all the ordinary callings of life, when it can be had without a dollar of cost to them in any way, shape or form.

Has Faith in His Prospect.

Frank Dick, of Slocan City, who owns a large interest in the Alba group, situated about five miles south of the city, on Cottonwood creek, and who has been in the city for the past two days, left for the property yesterday morning. This property is yet a mere prospect, but as it is a promising one Mr. Dick intends to complete his assessment work as quickly as possible. He has a small staff of men at work, and they are engaged in sinking a shaft. The shaft is in about 40 feet and will be continued another 20 feet. So far it has been in ore, and the assays from it have been fairly good. The shaft has to be sunk on an incline, which makes the rock cutting exceedingly difficult. Only a few inches are made each day.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslows Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children when teething. If disturbed at night and broken in 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 diarrhoea, 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 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing

Canadian Pacific and Soo Line.

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TOURIST CARS

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Train departs 8 a. m., except Sunday, for Nakusp, Revelstoke, Main Line and Pacific Coast, connecting at Rosebery for Slocan City, Nelson, Rossland, Boundary Country, and all Eastern points via Crow's Nest route.

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

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

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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 **H. W. Harbour**, Agent, Sandon, **W.P. F. Cummings**, Gen. S.S. Agent, Winnipeg

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

The National Ore & Reduction Co.
APARTADO 83. DURANGO, MEXICO.

Highest cash paid for Matte and Bullion. Write for price list. U. S. representatives, Howard Chemical Works, St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

150 Barrels

..Choice.. Ontario Apples!

Just Arrived.

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

H. Giegerich's.

A FEW 1901 DIARIES LEFT --- TO BE SOLD VERY CHEAP.

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

About the House.

THOSE HALF-WORN GARMENTS.

"Does it pay to make over men's clothing for the children?" is frequently the topic of conversation among mothers, some maintaining that it does pay, others that it does not.

If the mother is not strong, or already has her hands full, and if the purse is not greatly depleted, it certainly is economy to give the old garments where they are needed and buy new for the children. Also if the mother has a way of turning her extra time into money, as many women have, for the new garment is more quickly earned. But if one has more time and strength than ready money, it is just as certainly economy to make those old garments extend their term of usefulness, and it is under these circumstances that the mother may justify herself in that pride and satisfaction that always accompanies the successful making of something new from something old.

Do not reject the garment because it is faded or rusty looking, but treat it to a bath in dyes after it is ripped and washed (always the first task in making over.)

Vests are of no use whatever, the pockets spoiling them for recutting and the backs are usually too worn for use, so this leaves simply the buttons, which are just the size to use upon the legs of short pants.

From a coat and trousers one can usually cut a suit, either a two-piece suit or a vestee, sometimes called a "middy" suit, for a boy by piecing the cloth, or one can squeeze out a reefer (with a small collar) for a boy or girl as large as seven years old. But the sailor-collared reefers require very large pieces.

It is best to make one job of ripping and cleansing the discarded clothing. The cloth can be rolled and put away if not needed at the time, but it often happens, where dyes are resorted to, that cloth, very unlike originally, is made, by added strength of dye, to match up very well, so that one has more material to work from.

Save all buttons, buckles, canvas interlinings and if they are in good condition, the linings (often the body linings of coats are strong enough for use.) The canvas is restiffened by ironing it while very wet. The goods and lining are washed in warm suds and ironed upon the side that is to be the wrong side in the new garment. Never allow the iron to stand in one spot too long, for the print of the iron is sometimes almost impossible to remove. The cloth must be damp to iron well and in every heavy goods a scraping motion of the iron is best. It prevents shrinking, which gives no trouble until after the garment is made up and exposed to dampness, when it of course returns to its former condition and hangs loose from the lining.

The frock coat or Prince Albert are both too cut up for little besides a small vestee suit, a Fauntleroy jacket or a reefer for a five or six-year-old tot, for the back is useless on account of its seams and a new back must be made from the sleeve uppers, while the sleeve unders only cut the uppers for the new garment.

The sack or reefer coat has a good back to cut from, sometimes whole, sometimes one-seamed, but the front is so marred by pockets that it is almost an impossibility to obtain a good-sized jacket from it without piecing the front. The easiest way to obtain new fronts is to lay the pattern crosswise the bottom of the old fronts. This is of course impossible if the cloth has an "up and down."

The good portions of a pair of cast-off trousers make a pair of small pants, or for a very small boy his first Fauntleroy suit, — this by close planning. When one has a jacket of the same goods, one can change about somewhat. For instance, cut the pants fronts from tops of sleeves and use the larger pieces of trousers for the coveted sailor collar to a small reefer.

There seems to be a vast amount of cloth in a man's overcoat, but it is so cut that there is barely enough to obtain an overcoat or reefer for the eight-year-old.

Italian silk is much stronger for linings than either silesia or farmer's satin and costs no more than a good quality of the latter. Where extra warmth is needed, canton flannel in dark tones is used, the nap side out, but of course should not show as facings. Machine stitching or narrow mohair binding is used for jackets and vestees, also reefers, but a wide coarse mohair braid is very pretty upon reefers or overcoats of coarse texture.

Careful pressing as one goes along is the secret of fine tailoring, also good buttonholes well flattened by the iron. The cost of a good suit or overcoat for a child under 10 years old is from $4 to $10. The cost for making over, including silk, new linings, dye, etc., is from 50c to $1, not counting time. Does it pay?

BEAUTIFYING BABY'S NOSE.

Only too often is an otherwise pretty face spoiled by an unsightly nose. Although all the care in the world will not make a Grecian profile out of a snub nose, yet it should be remembered that a snub nose rightly treated may be a feature of charm and piquancy, if not of actual beauty. Guard carefully against the so-called "bumping the nose," as such childish accidents are almost sure to more or less permanently injure not only the beauty but the health of that member.

Like the ear, the nose of the very young child is extremely plastic, and must be treated accordingly. Where the nostrils are predisposed to dilate unnaturally, giving the idea of flatness, the mother or nurse should regularly press them together, say, mornings and evenings. Where the nose is a downright "snub" or gives indication of being undersized, much encouragement can be given its growth by swift, even strokes of the thumb and forefinger down first and then outward.

If there are any indications of catarrhal trouble, a physician should be consulted immediately and the ailment checked as quickly as possible. Picking and boring of the nose, habits which nearly every child is more or less guilty of, should be strictly forbidden, not only as a disgusting practice, but as a serious menace to the comeliness of the well-developed organ.

BATHING THE BABY.

Usually the baby's bath is the first event of consequence in his day. If it isn't, it should be, for the daily tub is a wonderful tonic to a robust infant. Healthy babies are usually eager for it and enjoy splashing about as much as a duck. The tub bath is much the easier and quicker method of washing the child, but if it is a source of fright, a sponge bath must be substituted.

The temperature of the water should be 100 degrees in winter, and about 80 in the heat of summer. If a thermometer is not used to ascertain the warmth of the water, try it with your elbow, as one's hand is not a trustworthy guide. It will be a surprise to discover how differently the water feels to the sensitive elbow.

Should baby be frightened at being plunged into the bath, try placing him in the empty tub seated on a dry towel, then gently pour the water in—it usually succeeds in pleasing him.

A baby's skin is very delicate, so only a pure unscented soap should be used on it. Genuine castile, or the best quality of tar soap, are unequalled for this purpose. A soft piece of linen damask makes the best wash cloth and it should be strictly kept for this purpose alone, and must be well aired and dried each time after being used.

Dry the baby carefully, especially in all the creases. Avoid using much powder. A little lightly shaken on absorbs any moisture inadvertantly left after drying, but too much merely makes uncomfortable ridges, and chafes the tender flesh. A flannel blanket or apron should be used to wrap the baby in while drying him, as if his wet body is exposed to the air too rapid evaporation may cause him to take cold. When thoroughly dry, bundled up in the apron, his mouth should be carefully and gently washed out in cool water, using an immaculately clean piece of linen or muslin for the purpose.

WHY STEEL RAILS BREAK.

In 1895 a steel rail on the Great Northern railway in England broke into 17 pieces, causing a serious accident. A committee of the board of trade appointed to investigate the cause of the breakage has only recently made its report, after four years of work on the subject. The committee ascertained that the particular rail which broke on the occasion described possessed certain abnormal features the precise origin of which remains undetermined, but the investigation led to several discoveries of scientific and practical importance. Among these is the surprising effect of cracks in the upper surfaces of rails. It was found by experiment that a rail nicked with a chisel to a depths of a sixty-fourth of an inch broke under a weight of 600 pounds falling from a height of 12 feet, while the same rail not nicked resisted the fall of a ton weight from a height of 20 feet.

FLATS AT RAILWAY STATIONS.

It is the intention of the London Central Railway company to erect handsome mansions over its stations, to be let out as residential flats. At some stations attractive business premises will be added. The company hopes in this way to get back some of the money invested for station sites. The station buildings are now only one story in height, although occupying some of the most valuable ground in London.

ACCORDION PLAITS POPULAR AGAIN.

Accordion-plaited skirts are in again, and all young girls should rejoice, it is so easy for them to achieve pretty party gowns with the plisse au soleil, as the French call it.—January Ladies' Home Journal.

TYPHOID FEVER.

Inquiries made in Polynesian islands in New Guinea and West Africa indicate that typhoid fever does not occur in those regions, but seems to be a by-product of civilization.

SAME THING.

Johnnie, do you know what a vacant stare is?

I suppose, pop, it's the same as a hungry look, isn't it?

La Grippe's Victims

ARE LEFT WEAK, SUFFERING AND DESPONDENT.

A Nova Scotian Who Was Attacked Almost Gave Up Hope of Recovery—His Experience of Value to Others.

From the Enterprise, Bridgewater, N. S.

Mr. C. E. Johnson is about 28 years old, a gold miner by occupation, is well known about the mining camps in these parts and is thoroughly posted in his business. Not long since Mr. Johnson chanced to be in Porter's drug store, in Bridgewater, when a case of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was being opened, and he remarked to the clerk; "I saw the time when a dozen boxes of those pills were of more value to me than the best gold mine in the country." A reporter of the Enterprise happened to hear Mr. Johnson's rather startling remark and asked him why he spoke so highly of the pills. Mr. Johnson's statement was as follows; "About four years ago I was attacked with la grippe which kept me from work about three weeks. I did not have it very hard apparently, but it left me weak all the same. Anyhow, after losing three weeks I concluded to go to work again. The mine I was working in was making a good deal of water and I got wet the first day. That night the old trouble came back, with the addition of a severe cold. I managed to get rid of the cold, but the whole force of the disease settled in my stomach, kidneys and joints, and boils broke out on my body and limbs. My back was so weak I could scarcely stand alone, while food in every form distressed me, and I became so nervous that any unusual noise would overcome me. I tried several sorts of medicines but none seemed to do any good. I next went to a doctor. His medicine helped me at first, but after a short time lost its effect. He then changed the medicine, but with no better result. About this time a clergyman who called at the house advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a box and used them, but they did not materially benefit me. I had now been some weeks idle and was feeling desperate. A friend strongly advised me to go to a hospital for treatment and I had just about decided to do so when an acquaintance learning I had taken but one box of the pills suggested that I should try three boxes more before giving them up. The matter of money decided me on trying the pills again. I got three boxes and when used I was quite a bit improved. Could eat light nutritious food, slept better, and felt noticeably stronger. But I was still an unwell man. As the pills were doing a good work, however, I sent for eight more boxes. I continued using them till all were gone, when I felt that I was restored to health. All my stomach trouble had disappeared, I was fully as fleshy as before the first attack of la grippe, my nerves were solid as ever, and I knew that work would give strength to my muscles. So, after about six months, I went to work again and have not had a sick day since. One dozen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and gave me better health since than I had before, and that is why I said they were worth more to me than any gold mine, for all that a man has he will give for his life."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AGRICULTURAL.

WINTER CARE OF HORSES.

The nobility, intelligence and beauty of the horse are attributes that have been freely dwelt upon writes' Chas. M. Drake. It is much on account of these that the horse requires better care than many other domestic animals. As a rule, the nearer a domestic animal approaches the human the greater its need of intelligent care and feed. Strange as it may seem, as animals rise in this scale of intelligence the longer the list of maladies to which they are heirs. The culmination, of course, is the human family, whose list of maladies is very long, indeed.

In view of these facts the horse ought not only to be thoroughly cared for as regards grooming, cleaning the stable and regular and proper feeding, but its health should be a matter of sonetant watchfulness. This requires the service of a man who is not only careful and thorough, but who possesses the faculty of observation and willingness to learn. Such a man will at once learn to note wrong physical conditions of the horne and be apt and prompt in applying the remedies.

An experience covering more than a decade in the ownership and care of horses is not devoid of valuable lessons. A horse's condition will nearly always reflect its care and feed, and, like ordinary mirrors, their shinnig coats reflect good care and treatment. A regular and thorough grooming is just as important in winter as at any time. The chafing effect of a good currycomb assists the skin to perform its functions as an eliminating organ—even more important in winter because perspiration is less. It will not do to neglect grooming because horses have not much to do. Removing the manure and urine-soaked bedding at least once a day should be done as surely as the feeding. It will not do to let manure accumulate in the horse stable. The bedding should be abundant and clean. Many a farmer skimps the bedding as though there were a lack of material. The more bedding the more manure saved, and the more manure the more straw grown. If the supply of straw is short and it cannot be had use leaves or shavings. Many a farmer skimps the bedding because the straw is not very handy or is outdoors and frozen and water-soaked. It ought to have been housed soon after thrashing.

The feed should be sufficiently varied in winter to meet the demands of nature, and should not be so abundant as when the horse is at work. Many a horse has been overfed in winter. Three full feeds are not so good as two. Two good feeds and two waterings are enough in winter when horses are not at work. The grain ration need not be large at this season, but I do not like the idea of taking away all grain. I also like to feed some good straw in winter, as it saves hay, and the horse is not apt to gorge itself as with hay. Many feeders are apt to give too much hay, and an overdistended stomach and little exercise are an unfavorable combination.

A SUCCESSFUL FARMER.

The man who makes the farm pay is a busy man, but there are some things he does not let his busy life prevent attending to.

He is never too busy to keep up with his work. The way he accomplishes so much is to have everything done in season. He is never too busy to plan out his work, days, weeks, and months ahead.

He finds time to keep up with modern methods and discoveries, and is a deep student of those sciences which apply to his business.

He finds time to attend the meetings of farmers and listen to the papers, discussions and lectures given for his benefit.

He finds time to attend the poultry, cattle and horse shows, and local fairs and expositions where agriculture and kindred vocations are given attention.

He is never too busy to see that his stock is rightly treated. His horses are carefully groomed after the day's work, and his hogs and cows are never without an abundance of pure, fresh water.

He is never too busy to take care of his machinery as soon as through using it for the season, painting and oiling all exposed parts.

He finds time for repairing all the farm buildings as soon as they need it, and never neglects needed repairs.

He finds time to cut all the weeds in fence corners and other nooks about the farm, and does not allow the road bordering his farm to grow weeds and ripen seeds to seed his farm.

He finds time to work his garden, cultivate his orchard and care for the trees and shrubbery about his farm.

He finds time to build and keep up a neat lawn with choice beds of flowers and ornamental shrubbery.

FARM HINTS.

Having a place for everything in the stable saves time and labor. John may do the shores at night and Bill in the morn, and if such a system is followed there is no loss of time or religion hunting for things one or the other has used. We have seen farmers look 20 minutes for a pitchfork or shovel that they required the use of for not more than five minutes.

When you notice anything is out of order make the needed repairs at once. The man whose barn door needed one hinge delayed until it cost him two hinges and other repairs.

It will pay to make the corncribs as near ratproof as possible. Rats will not only destroy an immense amount of corn during a winter, but will muss over a great deal, making it unfit for food purposes. One of the cheapest things to use in making corncribs ratproof is fine mesh wire netting. It is cheap and its lasting qualities are well worth considering. Keeping good cats at the barn will aid in keeping down the rat nuisance.

Don't delay any longer in making the pig pen more comfortable for the hogs that are to be kept over.

SICK FOWLS.

The most troublesome diseases of fowls, with their causes, may be summed up as follows:

Roup—Planted by "only a neglected slight cold."

Cholera—Caused principally by over-crowding.

Diarrhea—Damp houses, filthy houses and runs and bad feeding.

Canker—Dampness and filth.

Diphtheria and Ulcerated Throat—Roosting in draughts, also damp houses.

Consumption—Neglected cold.

Apoplexy, Vertigo and Epilepsy—Overfeeding.

Sore Eyes—Damp houses.

Costiveness and Constipation—Improper food.

Soft and Swelled Crop, Indigestion and Dyspepsia—Overfeeding.

Pip and Bronchitis—Damp quarters.

Black Rot—Result of indigestion.

Soft Eggs—Overfeeding.

Gout, Rheumatism and Cramp—Damp houses.

Leg Weakness—Inbreeding and overfeeding.

Bumble Foot—High perches.

Scaly Legs and Chickenpox—Filthy and damp quarters.

PROTECTING TREES.

Drive four stakes about a foot distant from the tree. Saw off to equal heights nail on cleats, forming a square to hold the stakes firmly at the top, then put hoops of wire around the stakes 8 or 10 inches apart. The wire need not be large, and may be twisted tight, or held in place by cutting small notches in the stakes. The expense is but a trifle.

THE KITCHEN WINDOW.

Unless you have tried it, you can not realize what a delight and a comfort a kitchen window full of thrifty geraniums is, writes a housekeeper who has had success with plants. Geraniums seem to love the steam and air in a kitchen, and grow better than any place else. Our window is a broad one with a wide sill, facing north. The stove is near it; I have 20 kinds upon the sill and the crosspiece of the window. In preparing them I slip all my varieties the last of July, sticking the slips in a bed or any place convenient. About the first of September I pot them in four-inch pots and let them go with ordinary garden soil. The less rich the soil, the smaller the pots and the less water you give, the more bloom is produced.

When cold weather sets in the plants are full of buds and ready to bloom. In a winter's time they will grow to immense proportions in that north window, and keep blooming all the while. If the window received the south sun they would bloom more and grow less.

A BRAVE LITTLE GIRL.

Little 4-year-old Nellie was gazing intently at the visitor's bonnet.

What do you think of it, dear? asked the lady.

Oh, replied Nellie, it's all right. Mamma told Aunt Mary it was a perfect fright, but it doesn't frighten me.

ROYALTY'S GREATNESS.

London Ragamuffins Treated by the Duke and Duchess of York.

There are not two warmer hearts in England than those of the Duke and Duchess of York. Every Christmas some hundreds of poor, hungry little wretches have at least one hearty meal provided for them entirely by their royal highness. Last year the poor children in a certain parish in the east of London were thus regaled, and, to add to their enjoyment, the duke and duchess went themselves and said a few cheery, heartfelt words to each of the little ones.

Going up to one urchin, who was looking very solemn and somewhat sad, the duke said to him;

"Now, my little man, why such a dismal face? Let me see if I can't do something to make you happier. Would you like some more pudding, eh?"

"Yes," stolidly, but not very politely, said the urchin.

"Yes, what? What ought you to say, my little fellow? Yes——"

"Yes, if I can get it!" replied the youth, without moving a muscle of his face.

His royal highness later on went up to a seven-year-old boy why appeared to be in more than ordinary pain, judging from his sorrowful, troubled face.

"You are not happy, little man, are you?" said the duke, most kindly.

"No, sir," said the youth, crying.

"Oh, this will never do," replied the duke, encouragingly. "Why are you not happy?"

The little boy put his hand across his trousers and said; "I'm too tight here to be happy, sir!"

WITHOUT DIMENSIONS.

"All you need, professor, said the doctor, cheerfully, is a tonic in the shape of fresh air.

What is the shape of fresh air? asked the doctor's patient.

FINALLY ARRANGED.

Miss Innocence—Did their friendship end in marriage?

Mr. Wiley—Yes; but they renewed it after their divorce.

What is the Cause Of Pneumonia?

AND HOW IT IS MOST EFFECTIVELY CURED BY DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

This question is of vital interest at this season of the year, when nearly every newspaper contains reports of one or more deaths from this deadly disease. Prof. J. J. Walsh, M.D., Ph. D., an eminent authority on diseases of the lungs, says that pneumonia is the result of taking cold when the system is in a run-down condition, and of neglecting to take prompt means of curing it. The beginning is with a cough, chills and aching of the bones, soreness and tightness in the chest, pain in the lungs, weariness, exhaustion and sleeplessness.

It is easy to let a cold run on. You may say with others that you always let a cold take care of itself. There is danger of following this plan once too often. At this season of the year the lungs seem to unusually susceptible to disease and before you suspect it pneumonia or consumption has seated itself in your system. It is possible you have tried the cough mixtures which druggists offer to their customers. These may do well enough for slight coughs, tickling in the throat, but they are powerless in the presence of serious disease.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is far more than a cough remedy. It cures the cold as well as loosening and easing the cough. It takes the pains out of the bones and reaches the very seat of disease when there are pain and tightness in the chest. It would not be too much to say that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has saved thousands of people from pneumonia and consumption. There is not a village or hamlet in Canada where this famous family treatment is not recognized as a most unusually effective cure for croup, bronchitis, asthma, coughs and colds.

Mrs. F. Dwyer, of Chesterville, says: "My little girl of three years, had an attack of bronchial pneumonia. My husband and I thought she was going to leave the world as her case resisted the doctors' treatment. I bought a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine from our popular druggist, W. G. Bolster. After the first two or three doses the child began to get better, and we are thankful to say is all right to-day after seven weeks' sickness."

Don't take anything said to be "just as good." There is no throat and lung medicine just as good as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Remember this when buying and insist on having Dr. Chase's; 25 cents a bottle, family size, three times as much 60 cents; all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Queen Victoria.

Our Queen is dead! beloved by the nation,
Victoria the Good, admired by all people;
Many the years since at thy coronation
"Long live the Queen" was rung from tower and steeple.

Now tolls the bell in requiem—sadly, slowly,
Bringing the message sad to all around
From palace grand to peasants' cottage lowly,
"The Queen is dead!" comes with a mournful sound.

Low lies the head, where once the light of reason
Caused her to rule so wisely and so well;
Stilled that kind heart where in her life's brief season
Truth, love and charity did ever firmly dwell.

Rigid and still the aged hands are folded,
Which held the sceptre for so many years;
In stately hall she lies by death enshrouded,
For once oblivious of a nation's tears.

Oh, craven hearts! who would not give the honor
Due to a sovereign always great and good;
The light of stainless years resting upon her,
Crowns with a halo bright all womanhood.

Then sleep, dear mother queen, thy children's weeping
Hath not the power to break thy tranquil rest,
Since thou art safe within the holy keeping
Of Him who rules the city of the blest.

—D. CLIFFE.

Sandon, January 28th, 1901.

Look Out For Him.

Sam Slick, the fakir, is abroad in the land. He is about 35 years of age, wears a moustache, and is a good talker. To the school teacher he has a wife some where around on the point of death, and needs money to go where she is. To the clergyman, he is a saint on earth, to the business man he is something else that touches him. He fakes all but the newspaper man, and takes from $15 to $50 out of each town. He is a good subject for the cooler.

Our Hockey Disadvantages.

One of the great disadvantages of the Sandon hockeyists is they have not men enough to form complete teams, in either Juniors or Seniors. In the match with Rossland on Wednesday the Seniors had to take two of the Juniors. This match so tired the two taken, that they were unable to even play their average vigor in the Junior match, which doubtless cost them the game. Another drawback is the size of the boys, as man to man their Rossland competitors were older and 15 pounds each the heavier. Reliable spectators in the gallery, who watched the game closely, affirm that two goals counted for Rossland, were not made, so that Rossland won by a big "O." Another disappointment of the home team was the absence of their goal. It is confidently believed in a fair contest our Juniors can yet win.

The Coffin's Inscription.

LONDON, January 29.—The following is the inscription on the coffin of the Queen:

"Depositum Serenissmae Potentissimae, et Excellentissima, Principis, Victoria, Dei Gratia, Britanniarium, Reginae, Fidei Defensoris, et India Imperatricis, Orbit X½II Die Januari. Anno Domini MDCCCCI, Aetatis Suae LXXII Regnique Sui LXIV."

The Molly Gibson.

The well known Molly Gibson mine, situated on Kokanee creek, is shipping a fair amount of ore to the smelter. This week the shipments have only been about 75 tons, but this is only half the amount that it generally ships. The small shipments are due to the road being affected by a thaw about a week ago. The temperature has now dropped considerably, and the road is once more in a fair condition. As long as it continues in this shape the shipments will be as large as usual.

It is no longer a secret even to miners that our ore producers have their own troubles. There is a coal famine across the line, and the Crows Nest people are taxed to their utmost extent to supply contracts with old customers. Our new smelters are, therefore, likely to be seriously handicapped, and to that extent they will be unable to handle our ore. As a result there may be a stoppage in many of the mines.

THE BIG STORE.

The First Shipment of Spring Dry Goods Just Arrived and More on the Way.

We are Offering Special Values in Dress Goods, Carpets, Oilcloths, Tapestry, Squares, Curtains.

Have You Had Our Latest Quotations on Groceries!

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO., LTD.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

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

Miners' Clothing
Gents' Furnishings

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

J. R. CAMERON.

XMAS APPLES

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

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

Cody Avenue. JALLAND BROS.

NOTICE.

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

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

DALY & HAMILTON,
Solicitors for Applicants.

Transfer of Business.

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

E. A. CAMERON.

D. Campbell Davies & Co.,

Consulting and Analytical Chemists.

SOLE OWNERS AND PATENTEES OF THE

LATEST HANDY PROSPECTORS' SMELTER.

Apartado 83, DURANGO, MEXICO.

Eye Glass
Ware that is Right

Sandon, Jan. 12, 1901.

G. W. GRIMMETT, Esq.,
Sandon, B. C.

Dear Sir.—It gives me great pleasure to testify to the success which has attended your system of testing and prescribing for defective eyesight in my case, and to the relief I have obtained since using the glasses which you supplied. The particular trouble with my eyes was considered serious by an eminent eye specialist in Toronto, but with the aid of your glasses I am enabled to attend to clerical work and reading for three or four hours at a stretch without the slightest inconvenience. In my opinion it is not necessary for anyone to go to outside points in order to secure a thorough and scientific test for defective vision.

I am, very truly yours,
FRANK C. SEWELL.

The best appliances, and the best stock for the accurate fitting of eyes are to be had at

G. W. GRIMMETT'S,
Graduate Optician.