The Mining Review.

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THE PAYNE MINING CO.

Report to Stockholders on the Operations—Dividends of $660,000.

Conditions That Are Likely to Reduce Smelting and Other Charges.

The following is the report of the Payne Mining Company, of British Columbia:—

Sandon, B.C., July 1st, 1898.

To the stockholders of the Payne Mining Co., of B.C., Ltd.:—

GENTLEMEN,—We have the pleasure of submitting to you the following brief report of operations of the Payne Mining Co., from the commencement to April 30th, 1898, and including returns received on all ore shipped to that date. It is in no sense a report of the operations of the Payne Mining Co. alone, but covers also the period from October, 1896, to April 1st, 1897, during which time the mine was operated by Messrs. A. W. McCune, Scott McDonald and W. L. Hoge, the owners, who, however, turned over to this company all the profits realized during that period after deducting the cost of operating, and the amount paid for the property, said profits amounting to $385,000. The shut down of the mine in April, caused by the fire, enabled us to clean up, and furnished us with the opportunity to make a complete statement, and we have made it to cover the entire output of the mine from the beginning, thinking such a statement would be more satisfactory to the present stockholders of the company than a statement from April, 1897, when the company took possession of the property.

There were mined and shipped to smelters during that period 17,468 tons of dry ore, which yielded 1,831,600 ounces of fine silver and 27,786,000 pounds of lead and netted the company $973,932.45.

The profit and loss account shows a credit balance of $627,089.42, of which amount $550,000.00 in dividends have been paid, leaving a balance on hand of $77,089.42 in cash and book accounts.

The company has thus paid in dividends more than 60 per cent. of its receipts, over and above the purchase price of the mines, all the improvements and the cost of operation.

It is a most remarkable showing and speaks volumes for the great value of the property.

A fire broke out in April, 1898, at the mine near the mouth of tunnel No. 3, which consumed the ore house, blacksmith shop, rock breaker, and the upper end of the tramway. The head of the tramway has been rebuilt, lower down the hill, at tunnel No. 5, thus avoiding the steepest part of the grade and shortening the line, and the rock-breaker has been set up at the shipping point on the K. & S. Ry., and will be run by water power.

As a result of these changes the cost per ton of extracting ore and the total cost of operation should be less in the future than in the past.

The mines were owned and worked by the Payne Mine, from October, 1896, to April, 1897, and by the Payne Mining Co, from April, 1897, to April, 1898.

The financial statements herewith show the combined receipts and expenses of both companies.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) W. L. HOGE, President.
F. E. SARGENT, Secretary.

Details of expenditures:—Payne Mine and Payne Mining Company, April 30th, 1898:—

Tramway	$ 40,891.34
Wagon road	9,457.29
Buildings	6,394 80
Labor	132,715.26
Supply and equipment	15,627.54
Explosives	3,772.89
Assaying	2,864.80
Candles	2,403.00
Stable	1,006.22
Interest and exchange	488 75
Customs	11.00
Ben Hill	52.50
J. R. Way	211.31
Peter Nelson	50.00
Ore sacking	15,790.33
Ore hauling	19,530.62
General expense	28,616.49
Salaries	5,084.00
Investments	75,321.40
Total	$360,289.54

BALANCE SHEET.

Payne Mine and Payne Mining Company, April 30th, 1898:—

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock, 1,000,000 shares at $2.50		$2,500,000.00
Profit and loss account	$627,089.42	
Less dividends paid	550,000.00	
		77,089.42
		$2,577,089.42

ASSETS.

Mineral claims	$1,499,982.50
Subscriptions	17.50
Cash and book accounts	77,089.42

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Payne Mine and Payne Mining Company.

April 30th, 1898.

DR.

Investments	$ 75,321.40
Improvements	56,743.43
Labor	132,915.26
Ore sacking	15,790.33
Ore hauling	19,530.62
Mine supply	26,488.01
General expenses	28,616 49
Salaries	5,084.00
	$360,289.54
Balance sheet, profit	627,089 42
	$987,378.96

CR.

Ore sales	$975,932.45
Boarding house	11,343 66
Charity	82.00
Hospital	20.85
	$987,378.96

Dividends paid up to April 30th, 1898		$550,000.00
Dividends since April 30th, 1698:		
April, 1898	$ 50,000	
May, 1898	25,000	
June, 1898	25,000	
July, 1898	25,000	
August, 1898	25,000	
September, 1898	50,000	
October, 1898	50,000	
November, 1898	100,000	
December, 1898	50,000	
January, 1899	25,000	
February, 1899	25,000	
		450,000.00
Total		$1,000,000.00

Up to April 30, 1898, the company paid $230,786 duty on lead contents of ore, all of which was shipped to the smelters in the United States. The freight and smelter charges for the same period amounted to $362,986. As soon as the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. erects smelters for the treatment of silver-lead ores and the new silver-lead smelter of the Hall Mines Company is completed, it will be seen that a great saving can be effected in duty and freight.

The earnings of the mine at present are said to be about $70,000 net, per month.

This company is capitalized for $2,500,000 in 1,000,000 shares, par value one dollar each.

The stock has been listed in the Montreal and Toronto Stock Exchanges, and sold yesterday at $3.30. Upon the basis of the dividends paid for the eight months ending Dec. 31, 1898, this stock is paying about 18 per cent. on present price.

The Mines.

The Payne and the Last Chance are shipping without show or bluster. The Noble Five is blocking out its late find and will ship heavily when it commences in the early spring. The Star is developing, awaiting the supply of water to operate its concentrator. The Ruth is developing and stoping steadily, and may not ship much again until its concentrator and tram are constructed in the spring. The Minnesota Silver Co. have a large lot of ore on the dump, and will only ship to make working room until its tram and concentrator are built in the spring. The Reco is developing and mining steadily, and later will resume its old-time shipments. The four shippers at Three Forks and the three at McGuigan are doing their regular work. The other younger mines around Sandon may not ship much until packing commences again, as saw-hiding is now dangerous on account of the prevalence of slides.

UNABLE TO WORK.

Mr. Jos. Currier, Victoria Harbor, Ont., writes: "I had rheumatism in my knees, feet and elbows so bad that I was unable to work. Nothing did me any good till I got Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. One box and a half completely cured me."

J. R. Miller, the Montreal drummer who got froze out of most of his lot alongside the Reco hotel, has bought a property in Greenwood at $8,500.

SANDON'S GRAND CARNIVAL

Was a Succes.---A Large Crowd.---Ice Was in Good Condition.

The carnival held here on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday was a "roarin'" success, there being a good attendance and the ice for curling, hockey and skating in excellent condition. Mr. J. A. McVichie deserves credit for the his successful engineering of the details of carnival, and the various committees for the different events. The Sandon brass band played at the hockey matches and carnival in their usual first-class style. As we go to press Friday evening we are unable to report the masquerad, which was not the least in the interest of the young people.

Curling Events.

Although this is the third year that this favorite amusement has been carried on in Sandon there has not been as much enthusiasm displayed or interest taken in the games as heretofore. In the two previous years the game was confined to Sandon and Kaslo, while this year we have had representative rinks from Rossland, Slocan City and Kaslo. The trophies have also exceeded those of past years. It is, however, to be regretted that Nelson and Revelstoke were unrepresented on this occasion.

The rinks were as follows:

ROSSLAND.	
McQueen	Forin
Pretty	Lawn
Cranston	Anderson
Beamish, skip.	Smith, skip.
KASLO.	**SLOCAN CITY.**
McKinnon	O'Neil
McLennan	Todd
Buchanan	Remmiland
Hall, skip.	McCallum, skip.

SANDON.

McLachlan	Karr
T Crawford	McDonald
Grimmett	Hood
A. Crawford, skip.	Wilson, skip.

Cavanaugh
T. Brown
Robertson
Main, skip.

In the Harris competition a valuable gold chain and locket, suitably engraved and valued at $50, donated by J. M. Harris was won by Cranston of Rossland the trophy to remain the property of the Sandon Curling Club for three years.

In the Mayor and Merchants event Wilson's rink of Sandon secured the four mackinaw curling coats valued at $25, given by Hunter Bros. as first prize, whilst Hall of Kaslo secured second place, winning the four pairs of silk lined untanned kid gloves valued at $15, contributed by E. R. Atherton.

In the Bostock trophy, and the one in which the keenest interest was manifested, shows by the diagram that the cup still remains the property of Sandon curlers, which it has been for the past three years. As the finals have not been played it is impossible at this juncture to tell which of the three remaining Sandon rinks has won it. The winner in addition to having the honor of securing the cup will receive 4 fedora hats valued at $20 cotributed by Mayor Pitts. The winners of second place to receive four boxes of cigars given by S. A. Mighton.

BOSTOCK TROPHY.

Beamish	10	Crawford	11	
Crawford	11			
McCallum	8	Wilson	14	
Wilson	17			
Hall	11	Hall	1	Main
Smith	10			
		Main	20	

MAYOR AND MERCHANTS'

Beamish	14	Beamish	10	Wilson 12	
Main	12				
Wilson	14	Wilson	16		Wilson
Smith	4				
Crawford	10	Crawford	4	Hall 5	
McCallum	8				
		Hall	15		

HARRIS COMPETITION.

		McCallum	8		
Crawford	17	Crawford	7	Crawford	6
Hall	8				
Wilson	11	Anderson	10		Cranston
Anderson	12			Cranston	10
Cranston	16	Cranston	11		
Main	14				

A. W. McCune, one of the Payne people, and who is anxious to become a senator for Utah, is in the toils for attempting to buy over local members to support him.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

A Protest.

ROBT. F. GREEN, M.P.P.,
House of Representatives,
Victoria, B.C.

DEAR SIR,—We indignantly protest against any further increase in mineral tax, and would recommend that existing law be amended so that taxes will be chargeable on net profit instead of net smelter proceeds. Annual changes in our mining laws are destructive to our leading industry. Investors have no assurance of future permanency, consequently capital is not being invested, thereby retarding development and business stagnation is the result. We earnestly pray for relief from any further mining legislation.

CITIZENS OF SANDON,
(Signed.) H. H. PITTS, Mayor.

Junior Hockey Match.

It is conceded all around that the junior hockey contest between Rossland and Sandon was the fairest and most scientific match ever played on this rink. Both sides did the best battle possible—nothing rough, but everything fair. The teams lined up in this way:

ROSSLAND.		SANDON.
J Donahoe	goal	E Crawford
E Ferrier	point	J Crawford
V Powell	cover point	W Crawford
J Ray	centre	H Carney
A Harris, C.	"	R Hood
F Meagens	forward	Wm Cliffe, C.
R Ferrier	"	W Cliffe

W. Brandon umpired for Sandon and R. Turner for Rossland, and Dr. Young refereed the game.

Rossland did some good individual playing but were in no way capable of coping with the collective playing of the home team, each one of whom appeared to know at all times and under all circumstances how far he could depend on his neighbor and was rarely disappointed. Sandon made the first score and at the end of an hour's excellent hockey the game stood 10 to 4 in favor of the home team. This is the more to their credit from the fact that, youth for youth, they are younger and considerably lighter.

Senior Hockey.

A very keenly contested game of hockey between Kaslo and Sandon seniors took place on Thursday. The teams lined up as follows:

KASLO.		SANDON.
L Lovatt	goal	R Hood
B Dill	point	A Grierson
C Beacher	cover point	R Hammond
S Hunter	centre	J McVichie
C Frost	"	J Crawford
D Conly	forward	S Burchill
C Moore	"	Wm Cliffe

W. Brandon, umpire for Sandon; G. Kane (Rossland), umpire for Kaslo; Al. Harris referee.

At half time Kaslo had 5 to 2, which Sandon would not allow to continue in the second, and they ran up three goals making 5 to 5. Kaslo refused to play off the tie that night.

Skating Race.

A racing contest—a free to all—was held Thursday afternoon, in which four entered. Al. Harris, of Rossland, won first place. He also gave a good exhibition of fancy skating.

MINES AND MINING.

The Sovereign tunnel is now in 560 feet.

Silver stands steady at 59⅞ and lead at $4.45.

The Noonday is likely to ship from this out.

The Comstock will ship two cars a week of concentrates.

The Emily Edith, on Slocan lake, is to erect a 200-ton concentrator.

The Silverton wagon road is to be extended to the Fisher Maiden.

F. J. Donaldson has sold part of his interest in the Carbonates property for $400, so it is reported.

R. J. McPhee is making an examination of the Galena mines for a new company, who are likely to purchase it and erect a concentrator.

The Wakefield is to construct an aerial tram to connect with the wagon road, and the Co. are talking of a concentrator at the junction.

The Reco people encountered a large seam of very high grade galena the other day in a winze between Nos. 6 and 8 tunnels, and 4 inches of clean, solid ore in one of the raises.

Selkirk people are working away at their prospect, and expect shortly to meet their reward. They sank a shaft some 60 feet in ore all the way down, the bottom assaying double that at the top, which is rich enough for shipping. They are now in 450 feet with a tunnel and expect to tap the lead in another hundred feet or so. They will then raise to strike the shaft above.

The Get-There-Eli claim, on Twelve mile, is turning out to be a big thing and will, from present indications, be on the shipping list of the Lake mines. This property is owned by Wm. Harrington, this city, who lately leased it to a Mr. Noonan and his partner. They at once went to work, and have opened up a body of ore that gives promise of being a bonanza. The whole face of the drift at the present is in ore that averages $96 in silver and $15 in gold per ton, and which will net handsome returns to both the owner of the claim and the lessee. As the result of four shifts, 95 sorted sacks of this ore was put up ready for shipment by two men. The ore is similar in character to that of the Evening Star mine on Dayton creek, which is attracting considerable attention in the Eastern press, where the majority of the stock is held.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending Feb. 24:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	200
Last Chance	140
Reco	20
Total	360

Whitewater Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the week ending Feb. 23:

Mine.	Tons.
Whitewater	128
Jackson	45
Total	173

Three Forks Ore Shipments.

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

Mine.	Tons.
Queen Bess	75
Total	75

Slocan Lake Ore Shipments.

The shipments of ore from Slocan lake points from January 1st, '99, up to Feb. 18 were:

MINES.	TONS.
From Bosun Landing—	
Bosun	140
From New Denver—	
Marion	20
From Silverton—	
Emily Edith	40
Fidelity	3
Vancouver	260
Wakefield	500
Total for Silverton	803
Grand total	963

A MADIEN'S SCHEME.

The July sun was dimmed by the thick smoke from the burning fallows to the west, and the air had become decidedly cooler. Mr. Booth was sitting in an easy-chair on the verandah watching the pedestrains as they passed along the street. He was pleased, that the temperature had become lower, as presently, he would accompany his sister and her daughter to dinner at the house of one of their friends on the west hill. The thought of this afforded very little pleasure to him as he was quite satisfied with the case and quietness where he was, and the boys would soon be coming with the daily papers. But he had accepted the invitation so it was his duty to go, and duties had to be attended to.

Mr. Booth was a wealthy gentleman and the possessor of an extensive pedigree. He had in himself the qualities necessary to sustain a pedigree with dignity and honor. His appearance was grand. He was tall, dark-complexioned and strikingly handsome in every feature. He always dressed with taste and elegance and his manner was faultless. He was a member of a prominent legal firm in the city and although quite a young man, had Q.C., affixed to his name. He was a man honored member of society and his friends were proud of the fact that on two occasions his party had offered him the nomination for member of parliament; but he felt so diffident of his ability to fulfil the duties of the office that he declined to accept the honor.

His sister Mrs. Russell, whom he was visiting in Owen Sound, was also one of whose virtues much could be said She had been a widow for a number of years and her family of one daughter and two sons were now almost grown up.

Miss Addie, who was second in the family, had just passed out of her teens. She had inherited much of her mother's beauty and charm and many of the amiable qualities of her father. She was a skilful pianist, and her uncle maintained that she could not easily be excelled with paint and brush. Through the kindness of an aunt in Toronto she had been introduced to the best society, and the more she saw of the city and its society the more ambitious was she to live there and be one of them. This, however, her mother's circumstances would not permit; but a beautiful young lady, full of ambition and hope is not a creature that will passively submit to adverse circumstances. Addie remembered her rich uncle. She considered how he was situated, being unmarried and having no particular obligation to discharge — it was only reasonable to expect that he would help them a little—and a little from him would be so much to them. She had a plan. She persuaded her mother to invite Mr. Booth to spend his holidays with them and while he would be there she thought she could easily induce him to see the advantage it would be for them to reside in the city, and also the additional comfort it would be for himself to have a house of his own with his fond sister as mistress. She did not let anyone know her scheme for she knew it would not meet with her mother's sympathy, but so soon as her uncle would approve of it he would make proposals to his sister that would certainly be worthy her consideration. Addie felt assured of success when her uncle's letter announced that he had decided to come and spend his holidays—two weeks and perhaps three —with them. Mrs. Russel smiled radiantly, and Fred, the younger boy, leap-frogged over Jack's head and went away with such a bound as made the house rattle like some machinery suddenly set in motion Jack remarked in his own quiet way that he would have some help with his classic authors, and a little German conversation occasionally. But Addie insisted that her uncle was not to be bored about classic author or anything else—he must have complete rest for a day or two and then he should be entertained as a guest ought to be entertained.

"Of course," she explained," he'll find it very dull in this little place, and we'll just have to try and make things as pleasant as possible for him. You boys might take him up to the rocks and to Ingils', or any place you think worth while."

"Why, Addie, we have splendid scenery here!" exclaimed Jack, and nature is her just as well as in the Thousand Islands or any place uncle Arthur has been. Besides there are so many nice people we can introduce to him."

"Well, well," replied Addie "if it can 'only be made interesting for him I shall be satisfied."

"I think there will be no difficulty," he said.

"You have a queer notion of your uncle, Addie," said Mrs. Russel. "You seem to think he is a kind of wax figure that will sit up for us to prattle before him. I fancy you will find him quite the opposite. He is an athlete and Fred will be with him in that, and I'm sure he will be quite happy to help Jack a little with his classics and German."

"Perhaps so" said Addie, "but I cannot help feeling a little worried when you mention that. And this place is so quiet and different from what he is accustomed to."

"That's just what he wants — a change," put in Jack.—"I found it very pleasant to come back here after being in Toronto I assure you."

* * * * * *

In the evening of the afternoon previously alluded to, Mr. Booth was to accompany the ladies to dinner at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Mordie on the west hill. He was ready a little before six o'clock, and finding that he would have to wait a while, took Addie's library-book,—Thaddeus of Warsaw, in which he had already become interested—and went out to the verandah to read. Presently Addie came down stairs, and seeing what he was reading exclaimed,—

"Why, uncle! You interested in that book! Jack says it is just a pastime for sentimental idle women."

"It is a good love story," he replied "and that is always interesting — to me, at least. But this is more. Some of the scenes are most pathetic. The misfortunes of the poor Lady Tynemouth are very touching, also those of the hero, Soberski. The characters are all well drawn; some of the ladies are so charming that it is well for one to have met them even in a book. You may tell master Jack, that it is necessary to have an ideal, and one's ideal is so seldom met with in life that it would be forgotten altogether were it not for the heroes and heroines of stories like this."

"That is my idea of a good story," she said. "Why, I have read of great men—scientists and philosophers, and politicians too, whose time one might expect would be all taken up with their great plans and schemes—who will relax at times and read a love story. I suppose it rests and refreshes their mind and keeps them in touch with human feelings and sympathies."

"Of course it does. Just consider Scott or any of the great story writers. Do you think they spent their time working for no purpose? They were endowed with genius which was given to them for the benefit of their fellow-creatures, and there cannot be any better way of imparting it."

"I am glad you take that view of it —men don't, usually. But here is mother coming now and we'll need our time. I am sorry to take you to scenes so different from those you have been reading of, for Mrs. Mordie's house is so quiet that I'm afraid you will weary."

"Why did you not tell me so at first? But are your friends so very uninteresting?"

"Oh, not to us, though I fear you will think so."

"Now I never dislike quiet people, and very often I find them the most agreeable and pleasant."

Here Mrs. Russel joined them and in a few minutes they were on the street, walking leisurely and admiring the scenes as they passed along. Mr. Booth was delighted with the cool shaded streets, and expressed his regret when he found himself at Mordie's door so soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Mordie received them most cordially, and introduced their guest, Miss Egerton of Kingston. Mr. Booth was struck with the name, but thought her appearance and manner indicated her better ability to play the part of Miss Beaufort. His eyes followed her unrestrainedly, and he showed the greatest interest in her every word and action. Addie noted this with dismay. She became angry, for she knew full well what Miss Egerton's name suggested to him; and she knew also that either Miss Egerton or Miss Beaufort in "Thaddeus of Warsaw" was his ideal. This lady's manner was gentle and quiet, and her appearance was very much the same at that of the Miss Beaufort in Addie's imagination. Surely her uncle would not become interested in her and fall in love with her and, finally, perhaps marry her. Oh! surely not! Fortune would not be so cruel to them! But Mr. Booth was not, possibly, he would think of marrying if he found a lady suited to his fancy,—and this one's very name would excite his admiration. It was all Addie's own ffault too,—if she had only kept that book out of his way this might not have been so. She was completely discouraged and almost sick when she was aroused by Mr. Mordie asking her to come over to the piano and favor them with a few of her selections. In a moment she was at the music-rack looking for a piece that she knew she could play perfectly. Her uncle did not forget her; he was ready to fix the seat for her and stood by to turn the music.

"I feel so unwell," she said, "I am almost afraid to trust myself to play."

"Are you not well?" he asked anxiously.

"It is the heat that has made my head ache so," she answered, "and I feel a little nervous."

She caught his eye as she spoke and he looked so kind and sympathetic that all her anger and nervousness vanished. Then she applied herself to do her best, or, if possible, to excel herself, so that Miss Egerton would not dare to come after her. She did play well and everyone expressed surprise and delight. Miss Egerton came forward, and taking a sheet from the rack, asked Addie as a favor to play it. Addie was a little reluctant, for it was Scotch music that she had not seen before, but Miss Egerton pressed her, and she relented. The melody was so full and lively and she played it with such expression that her audience were enchanted.

"I congratulate you on your taste, Miss Egerton," said Mr. Booth. "That is the finest piece I have heard Addie play, and she has been very indulgent with me."

"Thank you, Mr. Booth, but it is not my taste, my father bought it for me at Christmas, and I have been practising it ever since, but I shall never be able to play it as Miss Russel did just now."

"Addie is a genius, we all know, but she is not the only one, I should like to be privileged to compliment you."

"I am sorry to disappoint you, sir; but now, I think that while I am in Owen Sound, I shall say that I do not play."

"She sings well, though," said Mrs. Mordie, "and we must hear her tonight. Just one of those old Scotch ballads, Emma dear, and I shall be satisfied."

She seated herself before the piano, and, after striking a few chords from memory, she raised her voice, so rich and sweet, and caught the strains of "Jock o' Hazeldeen."

Both gentlemen gave expression of their delight by the look of their faces, Mrs. Mordie beamed with pride and affection, and Mrs. Russel seemed to be thrilled. But Addie! It was well that nobody noticed her, for she was like a wilted flower,—like a rose that loses its beauty, yet retains its petals to cast them away in a decayed lump. She was white and motionless—crushed by inexpressible disappointment that only gave rise to scorn and hatred equally inexpressible. She saw what a magnetism Miss Egerton had about her, even to attract her own mother, and heard how sincere were the compliments she received. How they all pressed her to sing again, and how eagerly they listened as she sang "The Lass o' Gowrie." Addie had never made such an effect—had never seen it, even at the concerts she attended in Toronto. She was powerless. Nobody noticed her, while every one was engrossed with a pretty stranger who might be one of the most insignificant of creatures. However, she could not think that Miss Egerton, personally, was unworthy of all the praise and attention she received; but to hear her get so much from her uncle was more than she could bear. Addie was falling into the way that jealousy has prepared for such as she. The overthrow of her rival was now her only thought. While the others were engaged in lively chat she sat silent and sullen. Her mother whispered something to her and Mr. Mordie remarked that she was not saying anything.

"You must excuse me, Mr. Mordie," she said, "My head is aching and I feel dormant, but I am enjoying your chat and I hope you will not mind me."

"I think we should not stay longer when Addie is so miserable," said Mrs. Russel. "I am sorry to spoil the evening, but I think we have made the best of it, for it is past ten o'clock now."

"Nonsense," said Mr. Mordie, but on looking at his watch, he said no more.

"Yes," pleaded Mrs. Russel, "but we shall meet again soon—"

"To-morrow," said Mr. Booth, "I propose to take the ladies down the bay if they are not too doubtful of me as an oarsman."

"That will just suit Emma," said Mrs. Mordie, "she thought we should have gone out to-day when it was so warm."

"It will be delightful to-morrow," said Miss Egerton, "I know we are going to have another very warm day."

"And it will suit you Addie?" asked her uncle.

"Oh, yes," she answered, "if my head is better—but I shall go anyway."

Arrangements being made and the adeux over, they went out into the soft darkness. Addie was glad to be out of the light so that she need not guard her countenance longer. Mr. Booth took her arm, also her mother's, and they walked slowly and in silence for a little time. As they approached the electric light, Mrs. Russel remarked:

"How charming Miss Egerton is,' and such a voice! Isn't it delightful?"

"She is the most engaging lady I ever met," said Addie, "Yet she seems a little sad, and I suppose she feels that way sometimes."

"Why should she be sad that is so charming?" asked Mr. Booth.

"Well, on account of her brothers. You remember a robbery at Montreal about a year ago, in which two young men of that name figured so prominently. They ruined their father, too, and he had to go into business again just to make a living. I was in Toronto at the time of the trial and I met a gentleman at Auntie Mary's who knew the family well. He said that those two boys could not be dealt with too severely, just on account of their sister. She was going to be married to a clergyman about the time it happened, but she gave up her marriage and everything, to stay with her father and try to comfort him while he lived. This gentleman, Mr. Howard spoke very highly of Mr. Egerton and his daughter, and was very indignant to think that they were reduced and disgraced in such a way."

"But they may not have been the same family, Addie," reasoned Mrs. Russel.

"Oh, yes," she replied, "the lady's name was the same—Emma Egerton—and it is not common at all."

Very little more was said, and on reaching home, Addie immediately retired. She had suffered a grievous disappointment and had told a monstrous lie, both of which circumstances had a weight of depression, and she needed the seclusion and quietness of her own room. Mr. Booth took a cigar and went out on the verandah, while Mrs. Russel seated herself close to him to have a long talk about reminiscences of their childhood and youth.

Addie did not come down to breakfast in the morning as she did not feel very well, and wanted to be well rested for the afternoon. She appeared at lunch, bright and cheerful, and eager for a good time. Jack was dispatched to bring Miss Egerton down to Russel's, where they were to meet, thence to proceed to the boathouse with their basket. All went well, for Mr. Booth devoted his attention to his niece, while Jack in his awkward way waited on Miss Egerton.

They kept to the east side of the bay, touching at Squaw Point and several pretty places where they could secure easy landing. Finally they landed at a nicely shaded place a little to the north of Leith. Finding a piece of sod in a cool secluded place, the ladies soon busied themselves spreading out their provisions for a much-needed lunch. When everything was ready the gentlemen joined them, and they all partook of the good things in such a way as to assure them that the sail had improved their appetites. They were all hearty and pleasant until Mr. Booth began to talk exclusively to Miss Egerton. Then Addie felt that sickly feeling return, so she arose and gathering up the fragments and dishes, replaced them in the basket which Jack carried out to the shore and put into the boat. She followed him and for a while they walked up and down the shore picking up curious stones and getting the benefit of a cool breeze off the water. Jack suggested a tour through the cedars and up to the village, which pleased Addie, so they returned to look for their companions. They found them just where they left them, and so engrossed with their talk that they did not notice their return until Jack spoke. They went helter-skelter among the cedar bushes, here and there finding some curiosity to linger over, and picking up something to be a souvenir of the day. It required very little time for them to go through the principal streets of the village, and that done they went over to the church and rested a while, on the doorstep. They went through the churchyard and read the inscriptions on every stone. Addie and Jack found the graves of some of their acquaintance and were able to give a little interesting reminiscence such as an occasional name would suggest. They lingered there, no one speaking and each filled with awe as they looked over the silent congregation in that quiet country churchyard. Suddenly a loud clap of thunder was heard overhead. They had not noticed the clouds gathering as they wandered among the graves, but now they saw that a storm would be on them in a few moments. They hurried back to the village and reached the store just in time to escape a violent thunder storm. Addie was very nervous, and her uncle held her hand while the storm continued. Miss Egerton was unmoved and stood beside Jack at the door watching the flashes of lightning. When the rain was over, she wheeled around, and addressing Jack asked him if he knew how lightning affected people at sea. He knew nothing about it, but his uncle had made several voyages and perhaps he had been in a storm.

"It affects one very much the same as on land," said Mr. Booth. "If a person is likely to become alarmed at such a time, he will think himself badly off at sea, but the danger is no greater. Have you any friends at sea?"

"My father is on his way to the Bermudas, and I hope he will not meet with any unpleasantness by the way."

To Be Continued.

THE ROYAL RED CROSS.

Of the three ladies upon whom the Queen has been pleased to confer the decoration of the Royal Red Cross for services to the sick and wounded in the recent Soudan campaign, are Miss Geddes and Miss Grist. Miss Elizabeth Geddes is, as her name betokens, a Scotchwoman, being a daughter of Mr. John Geddes, parish schoolmaster of Kilmany, Fifeshire. Miss Geddes was trained in nursing at the Dundee Royal Infirmary, where she obtained experience both in the medical and surgical wards, and also in the children's ward. After four years' residence there, she joined the staff of a medical home in London. Four years ago she became a member of the Nurses' Co-operation. She was among those nurses selected by the Society for Aid to the Sick and Wounded in War to proceed to Egypt. She made three journey's from Cairo to Assouan to bring down the sick and wounded in the Mayflower, a pleasure-boat fitted up as a hospital. Latterly she has been employed as night sister of the Citadel Hospital at Cairo.

Miss Amy F. Grist entered the Army Nursing Service in 1886, immediately after her course of training in the Western Infirmary, Glasgow. She served in different stations in England and Ireland, until she received her first orders for foreign service in Egypt. She worked in the Citadel Hospital, Cairo, through some severe epidemics of enteric fever in 1894 and 1895, the Dongola expedition and cholera epidemic in 1896, and she is now nursing the sick and wounded from Atbara and Omdurman.

In an interesting letter, written from the Sisters' Quarters, The Citadel, Cairo, Miss Grist, says:

"The work on foreign service is always much harder than at home, and since January it has been exceptionally so in consequence of weekly convoys of sick from all stations on the line of communication to the Soudan. The deaths—numbering seven and eight a day—from dysentery and enteric in its most virulent form, have made the duty very sad and depressing, and given us a mournful termination to this glorious campaign."

A MODEL CORRESPONDENT.

One woman who has a long list of friends with whom she corresponds has a record of never being far in arrears with her letters. She has made it a rule to write one friendly letter each day. It may not be a long epistle, but it is always an interesting one, for it gives in a newsy, bright manner the little incidents of the writer's daily life, and is not penned with the idea of simply filling a certain number of sheets. Business letters must be written, and take much time; this one epistle a day is only a heart-to-heart chat with a friend, consuming only just as much time as the writer can spare—sometimes ten minutes, on other days half an hour. By this rule of writing a single letter to some one of her correspondents each day this woman says she is never obliged to give a whole day to "catching up" with her friends, and she scarcely misses the few minutes she spends every twenty-four hours in "keeping even."

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

Most German papers are owned and edited by Jews.

Bicycles are being used for smuggling on the frontier between France and Belgium.

Spain has resolved to give permission for the cultivation of tobacco in the Spanish provinces.

Paris sent £750,000 worth of toys to England last year.

The guarantee fund for Glasgow International Exhibition of 1901 now amounts to £121,216.

The largest wrought iron pillar is at Dalhi, in India. It is sixty feet high and weighs 17 tons.

Of about thirty recognized coaling stations in the Pacific, Great Britain owns at least twelve.

Five hundred million pounds of Britain's national debt has been paid off during the past 20 years.

Wm. Bartlett has the reputation of being the first person to escape from Portland Prison, England.

The father of Major Marchand is an old carpenter, still hale and hearty, dwelling at Thoissey, in the Ain.

The annual sale of the Queen's fat stock, which took place recently at Windsor Great Park, realized over £3,000.

Miss Mary Gellatly, the English girl, who secured about $500 from Piper Findlater, for a breach of matrimonial contract, has married an English carpet weaver.

The London police have made a further recovery of jewellery stolen from the Duchess of Sunderland. Three-fourths of the stolen jewels have now been recovered.

The Clyde shipbuilding trade continues as brisk as ever. The contracts on hand represent an aggregate of 490,000 tons, compared with 382,000 at the same time last year.

Miss Mary Kingsley, the daughter of Charles Kingsley, and the most famous modern woman explorer, is said to be contemplating another trip through Central Africa.

The imports of Australian wines into England for the eleven months ending November 30th, were 651,404 gallons, an increase on the corresponding period of 1897 of 38,401 gallons.

Sir Walter Besant, who has just announced his intention of accompanying Sir Charles Warren on an expedition to the Holy Land, has always taken the deepest interest in all questions relating to that country.

The Kaiser reports now that he was greatly disappointed with Jerusalem, which he found squalid and ill-kept; in fact dirty, notwithstanding all the money spent by the Sultan to put things in proper shape.

The Nizam of Hyderabad has given another proof of the active interest he takes in medical science. His Government has sanctioned the immediate construction of a complete and thoroughly equipped Pasteur Institute at his capital.

Several military Good Templar lodges went into the Soudan campaign and on the Monday following the capture of Omdurman, a new lodge was instituetd at Khartoum in the Royal Warwickshire regiment, called "The Pride of the Soudan."

In consequence of information having been received from Rome that the grave of Keats, in the outskirts of that city, may be destroyed in order to construct a new road, representations are to be made to the municipal authorities to prevent any desecration.

Lord Aberdeen has returned to Scotland to find his mother, the Dowager Lady Aberdeen, whom he left five years ago, on the verge of fourscore alive and well. Her ladyship, during Lord Aberdeen's absence, has lived mostly with Lord and Lady Balfour of Burleigh.

There were no prisoners to try at Dundee Police Court on a recent date. Such an event has only occurred thrice in the last 25 years. The presiding magistrate, the assessor and other court officials, along with the representatives of the press, were presented with white gloves.

An elderly couple, who have been inmates of the Birmingham Workhouse for a year, obtained two days' leave of absence and were married. The bridegroom is sixty-eight years of age, and the bride, who had been previously married and is the mother of nineteen children, is seventy-two.

The word Sirdar, which has been so frequently seen since the exploits of Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, is, according to the Paris Figaro, a contraction of the Arabic words "sayer ed dar." Sayer means inspector or watcher; dar means palace; sayer ed dar would therefore mean "inspector of the palace."

Capt. Welby, a young cavalry officer, recently spent a furlough in trudging 200 miles through Tibet, from Leh to Pekin. For fourteen weeks he and his party did not meet a single human being, and rarely saw any vegetation higher than a wild onion. They crossed one pass which was 19,000 feet in height, and for a long time their food consisted only of yak fat.

The Home

THE LAUNDRY SHINE.

After the linen, shirt bosom or collar, has been carefully starched, have ready at hand a basin of cold water, a clean covered ironingboard; a piece of clean, soft rag, and a well heated polishing iron.

Take one collar at a time, place flat on the board, dip the clean rag in cold water, and then lightly wipe the surface of the collar. On no account make it too wet, or it will blister, and be careful that no drops of water fall on it.

Hold the collar in position with the left hand, and run the polishing iron up and down it with the right. At first the linen will have a streaky appearance; but the smoothing must be continued until the surface is glossed all over.

TOAST AND CHEESE.

For a genuine Welsh rarebit, take a pound of "fat and crumbly" cheese, cut it in bits and put it in a shallow saucepan at the back part of the stove. Add a tablespoonful of butter, and a gill of rich milk, and set the saucepan in a pan of boiling water and stir the cheese gradually until it melts, and a smooth, thick mixture is formed. Have ready two slices of bread, from which the crusts have been trimmed and which have been toasted a delicate brown. For this purpose the toast should be soft, not crisp. Moisten the toast with a little boiled milk, then spread the mixture thickly over it. If you wish a golden buck you must add a poached egg on top of each slice of toast.

The greatest mistake which amateurs make is to serve this preparation of cheese on crisp hard toast, when it loses all its delicacy. The bread must be soft and the cheese must be rich and mellow, and above all, it must be served very hot. Some cooks add a bit of cayenne, a mere pinch, but this is not a part of the original English preparation.

MAKING OVER.

Unless you have unbounded confidence in your own capacities, do not attempt to cut and fit anything without a pattern. Purchase a good model, with a pictorial representation of the completed garment desired. The more strikingly unlike the old one the better; the less likely will your neighbors be to recognize it. If possible use different buttons and trimmings. Always have new linings; the fit will probably be better, as old ones may stretch. You may have to adapt your pattern, on account of the limitation of the old materials, but preserve a general outline. If the old material is insufficient, remember that colors and materials of nearly all kinds are used together. Combine two or three old dresses as one, or get sufficient new stuff of a matching or contrasting order to supply the needed sleeves, skirt, flounce or vest-front. Silk, velvet, plush, corduroy, velveteen, lace, fringes, beads and passementeries will trim effectively all fabrics except cotton or linen ones. Trimming may often hide defects; as a bow a darn.

TEACH CHILDREN TO MIND.

If one is bound to ruin his children, the choice should be to do it by kindness, rather than brutality; but there is not the least need of hanging on either horn of this dilemma. Let every mortal child that is brought into this world be taught to obey its parents; let it be taught this while it is a little child, not humoured and petted to death then, and taught hundreds of tricks which it must be broken off afterward.

If you can teach your child obedience without whipping him, so much the better; do not whip such a child—it is cruelty; but if he will not fear or obey without such punishment, administer it gently and simply in a convincing manner; but do not be looking and speaking blows at him for a week afterward.

While gentle, respectful and obedient children, are the sweetest things on earth, there are few things more disagreeable and repulsive than badly managed and unruly children. No one can endure them and their parents are justly to blame.

Once get that central idea of unqualified obedience well grounded in your children, and your government stands firm. You need not be all the time laying on commands. Do not fetter your children; within certain limits leave them free; teach them that their rights shall be just as much respected as your own are; let them never have reason to doubt that you love them dearly and that you punish them not for your own pleasure, or because you are angry and can safely vent your passion upon them, but for their good.

Children are clear-sighted and quick feeling. They know well enough what feelings are apparent in the minds of those who correct them.

'Tis enough to make one sorry to hear of a new birth to reflect upon the wrongs which childhood is heir to. Poor little things! Either by too much rigor and severity or by a weak and injudicious indulgence they are too often started wrong, wrong, all wrong; and hard indeed is it for them to right themselves when left to go on their way alone. If parents would spare some of their threats and then perform what they promise they would find the benefit of it.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Brain Soup.—Wash and skin 2 sets of calf brains, and plump in ice water one hour. Now plunge them into 1 quart of boiling water with 2 spoonfuls of lemon juice and 1 tablespoonful of salt. Boil gently 30 minutes. In another stewpan put 1 quart of sweet milk, 1 generous tablespoonful of butter, 1 thin slice of breakfast bacon, salt and white pepper to taste. Heat this, and when the brains are done, chop them up and pour the milk into the stewpan with the brains and the water in which they are cooked. Let all come to a boil and pour into a tureen over picnic crackers, and serve at once.

Tomato Soup.—One quart of tomatoes, 1 quart of water, 1-2 cup of rolled cracker crumbs, 1 tablespoonful of butter. Season with pepper and salt to taste. When well boiled, say three-quarters of an hour, add 1 quart of hot milk, and just before taking off the fire put 1-2 tablespoonful of soda in the soup tureen and pour boiling soup over it and stir well. Sometimes meat and barley are added with less tomatoes. A small potato and chopped onion can also be added for a change.

Puree of Chicken.—One large chicken, a knuckle of veal, 1 carrot 1 onion with 2 cloves stuck in it, a teaspoonful of parsley, and salt and white pepper to taste. Put all in a soup pot to boil gently; skim well. When the chicken is done remove it and the veal. Put back the skin and bones and simmer 2 hours. Chop the chicken fine and wash it well and return it to the simmering broth and stir well for 10 minutes. Then rub it well through a sieve. Return the puree to a saucepan; stir steadily and heat without boiling. Finish with 1 pint of boiling cream and 1-3 cup of butter. Serve with small squares of bread fried in butter. The above will serve eight people.

Cabbage Soup.—One thin slice ob bacon, 1 teacup grated carrots, 1 pint of cabbage stock, 1 bay leaf. Place in a soup pot and cook 25 minutes. Skim well and take out bay leaf. Now add: 1-4 teaspoon of pepper and 1 teaspoon of salt. Rub together—tablespoonful of butter and 1 tablespoonful of flour; add to 1 pint of hot milk, and pour into your soup. Let come to boiling point, and serve.

Tomato Bisque.—One quart of tomatoes, 2 quarts of cold water, 3 tablespoonfuls of flour, 1 tablespoonful of sugar, 1 pint of sweet milk, 1-2 tablespoonful of butter; salt and pepper to taste. Put tomatoes and water to boil until soft; then strain through a sieve and add salt and pepper. Place again on the fire and boil, adding the flour, mixed smoothly in water, next the butter, then the sugar, and, lastly, the hot milk. Place 1 scant teaspoonful of baking soda in the tureen, and when the soup has come to a boiling point pour it in and mix up well Serve quickly.

Okra Soup.—Chop and fry until brown 1 pound of round steak, with 2 generous tablespoonfuls of butter and 1 onion. Into a soup kettle now put 1 pint of okra, cut in very thin slices, and add 2 quarts of boiling salted water. When tender add the steak and onions and boil slowly 2 hours. Rub together 1 tablespoonful of butter and 2 tablespoonfuls of flour and add 1 quart of hot milk. Pour this into the soup kettle and season with white pepper. Let come to boiling point and serve at once.

FERN TIPS FOR THE HOUSE.

English women are passionately devoted to fern culture, and many comments are made contrasting sister tastes. But it must be remembered that England is an island, moist, and the system of lighting interiors by lamps and candles is less injurious than our method to plant life. Steam heat and electric light make havoc with room plants. But intelligence in selecting may do much toward having some evergreen in one's home. There is the pterris serrulata, easily obtained. The pterris quadriaurita, which is very handsome, does well in room culture. A robust window plant good in color is the aspidium acrostichoides, and a favorite fern with the Japanese, twisted by them into many situations, is the darallia bullata. It has slender, scaly root stocks the size of a goose quill and smaller, and two feet and more long. The Japanese plant them with moss, fine roots and other materials that will hold moisture. If kept sufficiently moist these stems will soon produce very beautifully cut fern leaves, three to five inches high, and form a living, luxurious wreath. Ferns should be potted young, so as to become at once inured to their destiny in the house.

PHASES OF CHILD LIFE.

Children pass through a great many phases. Transitions are often trying. Keep these related facts in mind. We sometimes fix a fault by taking too much notice of it. A mistake should not be treated as a wilful sin. A transient awkwardness may be due to rapid growth. A shyness of behaviour which amounts to a painful timidity, will pass if not accentuated by comment and reproof. This is especially true in regard to speech. Children sometimes use slang; sometimes pick up words and phrases which are worse than slang, but the mother need not be unduly alarmed because of this. The boy and girl will speak the language and use the dialect of home, and if the mother possess the children's entire confidence she will not find it difficult to convince the children that vulgar speech is a thing to avoid.

Mothers will never in the years to come regret a union of mild measures with firm adherence to principle in the home life. But of harshness and too much government they may repent in dust and ashes.

AGRICULTURAL PROSPERITY.

Prof. Robertson's Remarks Before the Canadian Press Association.

Professor James W. Robertson delivered an address upon "The Press and Agricultural Progress in Canada," at the meeting of the Canadian Press Association, held in Toronto last week. He pointed out that good times followed the fortunes of the farmers, because they created its wealth. Last year the farmers had good crops and now we had "growing times."

It was important that the farming community should be well informed, and the press was the agency of information in Canada. It was the duty of the press to impress upon the farmer the necessity of availing himself of the most improved machinery in order to insure steady progress. As to the possibility of progress in agriculture, it could be appreciated when he said that the country cultivated 30,000,000 of acres, and that 300,000,000 acres of land equally good might be cultivated. Ontario in that case would support 20,000,000 of people. He proceeded to say that in ten years the press could place the dullest farmer as to information in regard to agriculture on an equality with the best informed farmer now. This levelling up would mean increase of wealth as a result of improved working of farms. The press of to-day was one of the great agencies of civilization. In Canada the newspaper reconciled the farmer to his isolation. It helped to mould his opinions and it could be made to foster the courage of the farmers by recognizing more fully their worth and by giving them the praise their due. Those jokes that appeared about "hayseeds" did, in many cases, much harm, by causing boys to belittle the occupation of their fathers, and desire to rush to the overcrowded cities. The press often was of infinite service to the agriculturist by pointing out new openings for special kinds of farming; for special products. He advanced several cases where profitable departures had been made by the farmers of certain sections in consequence of the instigation of the press. Then the press could persistently call attention to the fact that for every dollar's worth of our products the United States bought, Great Britain bought to the extent of $13.50. With this fact emphasized, farmers would see that it was to their interest to grow products acceptable in the mother country, which they would clearly be willing to buy, and that it would be unwise to look to our southern neighbors who were indisposed to buy, and might at any time stop our present small sales to them.

WHAT WAR DOES.

It is Life to the Builders of Great Ships That Go Down Into the Sea.

War may be "hell," but there are various enterprises which depend entirely upon it for existence. After the manufacturers of war materials the shipbuilders are most happy over international contentions. In these days of commercial enterprise, when every great nation has its trading fleet, as well as its fighting ships, the risks run owing to the necessity of obtaining supplies abroad are enormous. The scouring of the seas by the hostile fleets, the sinking and capture of ships, so diminish the number of vessels on the seas that no industry outside of that which provides war material is so active. The dockyards in time of war are kept in a state of incessant activity, and every shipbuilding yard in the land is in full work, seeking to perform, the almost impossible task of keeping pace with the wear and tear of war time among the sea-going craft. Of course, there is extra wear and tear with soldiers' clothing in an active campaign, and this lends extra activity to the clothing industries. But, all things considered, shipbuilding undoubtedly is the industry most benefited by a war. Even when the war is over a long time elapses before the shipbuilding trade assumes its normal level of activity.

THE ZADRUGA.

In Servia there still survives a wonderful old institution known as the Zadruga. It is the living together of a whole tribe, numbering sometimes as many as 100 persons, all under the absolute authority of one chief. He keeps all the money, makes all purchases and decides the minutest details of family life.

THE WRONG MEASURE.

Employment Agent—Those are fine recommendations that gurl has, mum. Shall I send for her to come and talk with you?

Mrs. Bronston—Is she tall or short?

Rather tall, mum; but——

Is she fat or thin?

Rather stout, mum; a good, strong—

Is she stouter than I am?

Oh, yes, mum, a good deal.

She won't do. She'd split the seams of every dress I have.

COST MILLIONS OF POUNDS

STATELY MANSIONS OWNED BY ENGLISH LORDS AND LADIES.

What One Bill for Repairs on Blenheim Palace Came to—Immense Size of Some of These Houses.

It is no exaggeration to say that among "Stately homes of England," there are many which could not be bought by as many gold coins as would pave the sites on which they stand. Perhaps the most remarkable of these costly pleasure houses is Mount Stewart, Rothesay, one of the six palaces of the many-millioned Marquis of Bute. More money has been lavished on this "miracle of masonry" and sumptuous adornment than would carpet its site of an acre two and a half times over with £5 Bank of England notes.

To buy it would reduce two millionaires to their last penny; and every one of its 150 rooms have cost on an average over $65,000, or more than sufficient to build a dozen suburban houses with some pretension to importance—in the eyes of their tenants.

One of the largest of English country seats is Lord Fitzwilliam's Yorkshire house, Wentworth Woodhouse.

This colossal building has a length of no less than 200 yards. Its hall is 40 feet high, and has an area of 3,600 square feet; it is so large, in fact, that a half dozen suburban houses could be comfortably placed in it, and it would be possible for its owner to live nearly six months in Wentworth Woodhouse without spending two days in the same room.

In addition to this commodious house Lord Fitzwilliam has a house in Grosvenor Square, and a seat in County Wicklow, while he has an income of over $2,500 a day on which to maintain them.

There are few, if any, private houses which are

"SO GREEDY OF THE SOIL"

as Raby Castle, Durham, which stands on no less than two acres of ground. Goodwood, Chichester, one of the Duke of Richmond's four houses, has a length of 126 yards. Eaton Hall, the well-known seat of the Duke of Westminster, has a single corridor much longer than the height of St. Paul's Cathedral. Lord Leconfield's Sussex seat, Petworth House, is 107 yards long, and Blenheim Palace is longer still. Blenheim Palace, indeed, is one of the most marvelous and bewildering of all these mammoth houses. With its countless rooms, corridors and staircases it would be quite possible for two people to spend a lifetime in it without knowing of each other's existence. Nothing, perhaps, gives a more breath-taking idea of the size and costliness of this palace, built out of public money for the soldier Duke, than the fact that a single repairing bill is said to have amounted to over $1,500,000, while the yearly glazier's bill runs well into four figures.

It is more than remarkable that one of the very ugliest houses in England, plain almost to the verge of the ludicrous, is one of the most valuable mansions in the world. Devonshire House, as seen from Piccadilly, might appear to a casual eye to be dear at $1,500 a year; and yet its rental value cannot be less than $150,000 a year. The Duke's bedroom in this

"TREASURE OF BRICKS"

was, in his ante-nuptial days at any rate, as plain and unattractive as the building itself; and probably $15 would have bought the entire bedroom suite of a man one alone of whose seven houses would make him a millionaire.

Stafford House, St. James, ranks high among the stately houses of London. Hundreds of thousands of pounds have been lavished on the house and its decorations. Its magnificent marble staircase alone represents a small fortune; its walls are beautiful from the brushes of famous Italian painters, and it is crowded with pictures and bric-a-brac of almost priceless value.

Dorchester House, which gave hospitality to the Ameer's son, is said to have cost $2,000,000; and Lord Burton gave $750,000 for Chesterfield House, South Audley street, with its sumptuous library and its unique marble staircase.

The Duke of Bedford's house in Belgrave square, Lord Rothschild's in Piccadilly and Lord Portman's in Portman square are among the houses which are the despair of men who do not make as much in a life-time as would pay a quarter's interest on the capital each pleasure house represents.

THE SMELL OF FLOWERS.

A scientist of note has discovered that the smell of flowers is injurious to the voice. He declares that several operatic singers of his acquaintance owe the loss of their voices to their passion for certain sweet smelling flowers.

THE QUEEN REGENT.

The Queen Regent of Spain leads an extremely simple life, rising at 7 and retiring to rest at 11. She sees little of society. Most of her time is taken up in anxious consultations with her Ministers, and when she has half an hour to spare it is usually spent with her children.

THE EARTH'S DEEPEST HOLE.

The deepest hole in the earth is near Ketschau, Germany. It is 5,375 feet in depth, and is for geological research only. The drilling was begun in 1880, and stopped six years later because the engineers were unable with their instruments to go deeper.

PRINTING BY THE X RAYS.

MARVELLOUS ADAPTATION OF THE GREAT DISCOVERY.

It's Fast, Easy and Cheap—Can Be Used for Writing as Well as Printed Matter—How it is Worked.

In the Electrical Engineer, an article on "A New Process of Printing," by the use of the X Rays," by Dr. Frederick Strange, Kolle, opening up what he claims to be a feasible method, one of whose features is the immense number of impressions of records that one man can turn out. Dr. Kolle says that the first suggestion of printing by the use of the X rays came from Prof. Elihu Thomson two years ago, when he showed that multiple radiographs could be made at one exposure; these he called skiagraphs. The experiment showed that more than a single sheet of sensitized paper would be affected by the rays when laid one upon the other. There were then, however, many objections to the process, which Dr. Kolle declares have been overcome, and now, he says, typoradiography is not a theoretical dream, but

A PRACTICABLE PROCESS

which will overcome the cost and labor of composition, the limited time of striking off copies, and keep the entire work a secret from the printer; a valuable fact not to be overlooked in diplomatic documents, letters, communications, etc. Besides this, the matter to be typoradiographed need not appear in type characters, but can be written, permitting the actual reproduction of the original.

The ink to be used is first taken up by Dr. Kolle. He says a suitable writing ink would be composed of red lead, powdered gum arabic, glycerine, and water to make proper solution. For type work a semi-fluid mixture of red lead, potassium bromide, and glycerine sufficient to make a paste would be advisable. These inks will, however, only permit of white text on a black background, therefore, a second or "unfatty" ink which will permit of black characters on a white background must be used. Bichromatized mucilage, which has not been exposed to light previous to its use, in order that its non-adherent property may be retained, is suggested for the writing. The "fatty" ink then applied with a roller will adhere to the unwritten surface of the paper, leaving the letters uncovered or free for the penetration of the X-rays.

Another method of preparing the phototype would be to print or write the text with an adhesive or mucilaginous ink, and then dust it over with some opaque metallic powder such as biniodide of mercury, zinc oxide, or lead ovide; or the letters may be written with the non-metallic ink, the remainder of the surface being dusted upon a previously gummed copy, thus giving a black text upon a white background.

THE PAPER.

After the copy is prepared, the sensitive paper on which it is to be printed is made into what Dr. Kolle calls a senso-block, which contains 50 to 100 sheets. It is then mounted or clamped into a form—sensitized side up, upon which the copy or phototype is laid—facing up, and is thus subjected to the action of the X rays; for ordinary printing at a distance of from ten to sixteen inches. The current is turned off after an exposure of about 10 or 12 seconds, and the block taken into a dark room for developing. With all the difficulties of poor ink, apparatus, etc., overcome, Dr. Kolle says, 20 senso-blocks, each containing 50 sheets of paper, might be arranged around one X ray tube, which would give 1,000 copies every 10 seconds of exposure. This would give 6,000 copies per minute, and if ten tubes were used 60,000 copies could be made in one hour at a

NOMINAL COST OF OPERATION.

He goes further in his deductions and declares that ten men working eight hours a day could make at least 250 exposures each during that time, which would represent 7,500,000 copies a day, which could be developed, fixed, washed and dried within one working day.

One of the advantages of the process, it is claimed, is that the copy, before it is developed might be enclosed in a sealed, light-proof envelope, to be developed by the receiver, so that it would be impossible for the contents to be known by any one but the writer and the recipient. It is suggested further that some secret process of sensitive paper making and developing might be suggested to be used for copies sent by special envoys, spies, secret messengers, etc., which it opened by any one but the right person would contain nothing but blank paper, which would respond only to one developer, the composition of which might be a government secret

THE CLEANEST PEOPLE.

The Japanese are said to be the cleanest people in the world.

A TASTE FOR MUSIC.

Say, Jim, w'ot's der matter wid de billy goat?

He's bin an' swollered a music box, an' I kin hear it a-playin' Dere's a Hot Time in his stummick.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY....FEBRUARY 25, 1899.

"FIGHTING" JOSEPH.

A contemporary asks why The REVIEW is so "down on the Hon. Joseph Martin." This paper is not down on him, but the writer, knowing the man and his political history better than any man in the province knows them, and having some regard for the welfare of the province of his adoption, cannot refrain from giving some of his history:

Joseph settled in Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, in 1882, and shortly after an agitation commenced against what were alleged to be extortionate rates of the C. P. R., the wickedness of the Canadian tariff, etc., etc. Joseph threw himself bodily in with the agitators, and at once became a leader of "The Farmers' Union." Joseph was then so much of a farmer that he used to declare the C. P. R. were "tearing the life's blood out of the people." Joseph has since become solicitor for the "teares," and we hear no more about "the life's blood of the people." In short, if we remember aright, at a meeting in Vancouver in July last, he declared himself a friend of the C.P.R., ignoring "the life's blood" altogether. In the midst of that agitation in Manitoba, the Winnipeg Free Press on one occasion called Joseph a Liberal, and next day he wrote the paper demanding a retraction or he would sue it for libel. He then had a contempt for Liberalism because the mob in whose puddle he was a huge toad was disposed to be non-political. We do not want it placed to his discredit, but at that time his worldly all was not very weighty, excepting his love for agitations.

Shortly after this, by defeating one of the laziest men in Portage la Prairie by 7 votes, he became a member of the Local Legislature, as a Farmers' Unionist and Provincial Righter. The abolition of the French language in the Legislature and the separate schools in the province was at this time mooted, and Joseph declared before a French audience, in a contest in St. Francois Xavier, that if the Liberals (he was then moulting his first feathers and becoming a Liberal) came into power, he would see to it they would not disturb either the French language or the separate schools. They came into power within three months, and in three months after that he himself introduced a Bill abolishing the French language and wiping out the separate schools. So much for the word and honor of Joseph. In a few months after a contract was made stealthily by Joseph Martin with the Northern Pacific Railway Co. for the construction of some 300 miles of road. In it was an extraordinary clause saying the company were to get from the government, of which this same Joseph was Attorney-General, $500 for "organization expenses, etc., etc." This involved about $150,000. In court it was shown that more than $10,000 altogether could not have gone in organization expenses. The rest was intended presumably for "etc., etc.," and to this day, on this point, the people of Manitoba have been left in total darkness. Shortly after his law partner, Smith Curtiss, was part owner in a newspaper in Portage la Prairie, and it declared Joseph to be "in the front rank of provincial capitalists."

With reference to his school move we may say that it cost Canada and Manitoba some hundreds of thousands of dollars, and the schools are now in the shape in which they could have been placed by modifying the original law and non interference with the dual system. But Joseph is nothing if not a leader of mobs—a veritable pelican in a storm. He thought connection with the Farmers' Union and the rooting out of separate schools would so popularise him in the province that nothing could withstand his prowess. This, and this alone, is what led him into these movements. There are a people in British Columbia, however, who know not Joseph.

A Vacancy occurred in Selkirk constituency, for the Commons, and Joseph was told by his premier, Thos. Greenway, that he must resign the attorney-generalship of the province and become the Liberal candidate for the Commons. As but Hobson's choice was left him, he ran and was beaten by 475 votes. But did Greenway keep the attorney-generalship open awaiting events? No; as soon as he got Martin out he put Sifton in and Joseph was then no where, politically. He next ran for the Commons in Winnipeg and was elected. A few months later he ran there again against Hugh John Macdonald, Minister of the Interior, and was defeated. He unseated Hugh John and implored Laurier to give him the portfolio, to which he was fully entitled according to all party usuages. Laurier, however, ignored his pensive prayers and gave it to Sifton, and for this Joseph has his knife in to them both. This is Joseph in Manitoba, with the addition that whenever he was cornered on the platform—which, by the way, was frequently—his way out was to pull off coat to thrash his opponent. Surely it is not to the advantage of this province that he should be allowed to repeat himself here, as his apparently helpless colleagues seem disposed to allow him to do.

By the elections in July last, and subsequently by the help of the Lieut.-Governor, the people of the province thought they had gained some advantage, legislatively; but Martin appears to be the cow that kicks over the pail of milk.

We see him passing acts declaring men, ineligible to become candidates, properly qualified members of the House, simply because he requires their votes to keep him in office; he next claps a returning officer on the back for bringing a government candidate's nomination paper in his pocket to the place of nomination, arriving intentionally, many say, after the hour, refusing to receive the opposition candidate's papers, and declaring his friend elected by acclamation. He next passes an act disqualifying the bulk of civil servants of the province from voting in either Local or Federal elections. He again passes a placer mining act and threatens rebellion on the Federal government if they disallow it, no matter what their obligation to do so may be. To spite Laurier and Sifton for doing him out of the Interior Portfolio he cancels the Q. C. distinction of certain lawyers of eminence in the province receiving their mark of recognition at Ottawa, and passes an act through which none but slaves to Martin will receive the mark in the future. This is the way Joseph is running things in the province, and because the people are not enamored of Turnerism they are asked to support Martinism.

It is a moral certainty that there will be a general election the coming summer, and the duty of the electors will be to support candidates who are independent of both Turner and Martin, and a government will be built on the ruins that will reflect some degree of credit on the province.

"THE HON. E. R."

Ex-Mayor Atherton was interviewed by one of the Nelson reporters at Nelson, the other day, and among other things he said, "it was rumored that Mr. Harris had been compelled to take over one of the Sandon papers." What interest that gentleman has or has not in the other paper we know not, nor do we intend to make it our business to enquire; but in so far as the reference to this paper is concerned it is wholly untrue, and had its origin in Mr. Atherton's well wishes for the editor alone. That gentleman always has an itch for interfering in other people's business, and doubly so in regard to The REVIEW, because last year the paper stood between the people's interests and his (the ex-mayor) floundering incapacity. He is called "Hon." in the interview, which accounts for a great deal. We may say once for all that Mr. Harris has not now, and never had, anything more to do with the ownership or editorial direction of this paper than he has with the course of the moon, notwithstanding the rumors of the Demosthenian brain of "Hon. E. R. Atherton, Postmaster-general, City Councillor and Merchant Prince of Sandon." When the "Hon." was at the funny business why did he not explain why it was he was forced out of the mayor's chair of the city, to give place to a new and untried man, and compelled to take a subordinate position.

Is it not a pity that the politicians of this country cannot show some degree of honor and fairplay in their references to opponents. Our readers will remember that Lieut.-Governor McInnes, in dismissing the Turner government, trumped up as one charge that Turner & Co. in sending warrants to him for signature interlaid them with blanks so that he might be trapped into signing some of the blanks that they could fill them at will, and use the money as they liked. The Province, and papers of that ilk, played with the accusation in great force. Before the public accounts committee, the other day, the matter was fully explained, and Ministers Semlin and Martin accepted the explanation fully exonorating the late ministers. The latter, very properly, asked to have the explanation embodied in the report, but no; they would not even allow it to go in a minority report. The idea of Martin & Co. is, first blacken opponents as far as possible, and then refuse light in extenuation to the public. But this will not wear. The REVIEW is no apologist for Turner & Co., but it must revolt at some of the contemptible acts of their successors.

Why can't the Rossland Miner be fair in dealing with the Slocan mines. In its issue of 21st it says the LeRoi has paid $850,000 in dividends to date, and strives to persuade the public that this is the largest in the country. Let the Miner look at the report of the Payne in this issue, and it will see that this silver-lead property has paid $1,000,000, and holds a large reserve. The Star, the Reco, the Ruth, the Queen Bess, the Last Chance, the Idaho and several others have paid large profits to their owners. In a comparison on profits on capital invested, the mines of Rossland fall short of those of the Slocan, and the Miner ought to say so and for once tell the truth concerning the matter.

As we expected would be the case, Wells from North East Kootenay has taken a seat in the House without a word of explanation. The present government will go down to posterity as the barefaced administration.

Even the Vancouver Province opposes an increase in the cabinet ministers. In Manitoba with double our population, Hugh John Macdonald proposes to reduce the cabinet representation.

Doctors now agree that consumption is curable.

Three things, if taken together, will cure nearly every case in the first stages; the majority of cases more advanced; and a few of those far advanced.

The first is, fresh air; the second, proper food; the third, Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites.

To be cured, you must not lose in weight, and, if thin, you must gain. Nothing equals Scott's Emulsion to keep you in good flesh.

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

McGuigan Notes.

McGuigan, Feb. 22.—A very pleasant dance was given at McGuigan last Thursday evening, upon the occasion of the arrival of S. M. Fanell and bride (nee Miss May Theresa Brown, of Arthur, Ont.) The young couple were married in Kaslo by the Rev. Father Ferland, on the 12th inst., and had been spending a few days in Nelson on their honeymoon. The dance, which was given in the Hare building, was well attended. Three Forks was well represented and several Kaslo and Sandon people were also present to wish Mr. and Mrs. Fanell much joy. Mr. Fanell has started the New Year well.

Messrs. Platts & Swan gave a pleasant supper party at their camp at bridge 18, on the K. & S. R'y, last Saturday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Fanell, the newly married couple and a few of their friends. After supper toasts were drunk and games indulged in.

CHURCH NOTES.

Missionary sermons will be preached in the Methodist church at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m., by Rev. J. A. Wood, Kaslo.

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

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

LEGS ENTIRELY RAW

From his feet to his body, and ran a blood tinged, irritating water.

Mrs. A. Keirstead, Snider Mt., N.B., tells how her little boy suffered, and how B.B.B. cured him permanently.

FREDDY KEIRSTEAD.

There is not a mother in this land who has a child suffering from skin disease in any form but will thank Mrs. Keirstead, of Snider Mt., N. B., for telling of the remarkable manner in which her boy, Freddy, was cured of one of the severest and most torturing of skin diseases by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters; and not only relieved and cured for the time being, but, mark you, *after eight years the disease has shown no sign of returning.*

The following is Mrs. Keirstead's letter:—

"With gratitude I can testify to the wonderful curative powers of Burdock Blood Bitters. Eight years ago our little son, Freddy, was afflicted with salt rheum and was in a dreadful condition. His legs, from the soles of his feet to his body, were entirely raw, and ran a bloody water, which appeared to burn and itch until he was often in great agony.

"After trying several remedies, we resolved to give B.B.B. a trial.

"You can imagine with what delight and gratitude we saw our boy entirely cured after using one bottle and part of the second. We gave him the remainder of the second bottle, and from that time till the present he has never had a sign of salt rheum or a sick day. You need not wonder that I think there is no other medicine can equal Burdock Blood Bitters to purify the blood and build up the health and strength."

-FURS-
AND
HIDES

McMILLAN
FUR & WOOL CO.
EXPORTERS AND IMPORTERS.
200 to 208 First Ave. No.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
Shipments Solicited.
Write for Circular.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

Drifting

Why drift into ill-health and expense when you can cure that cough and cold with a bottle of

Lambert's
Syrup of Douglas Pine

Your druggist has it at 25 cents a bottle.

Business Announcement

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

A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO ORDER TOO SMALL
AND NONE TOO LARGE.

LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.

Louis Hupperten.

New Tinshop.

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

H. J. Robertson.

Finest Writing Supplies

Can be had at the lowest prices at Cliffe's Bookstore.

HUNTER BROS.
—FOR—
Ladies' Mackintoshes,
Rubber Coats,
Rubber Overshoes,
Rubber Boots.

City Council.

Present Mayor Pitts and Alds. Atherton, Crawford, McDonald, Thomson and Buckley.

On motion of Alds. Buckley and Thompson the city solicitor was instructed to secure an opinion frem the attorney-general as to the matter of paying for hydrants.

Alds. Thompson-McDonald — That the present city officers be retained on the same terms as during the previous year, and that the street lights be re-rented on the same terms and under the same conditions as during the year of 1898.—Carried.

On motion of Alds. Atherton-Buckley the service of the night policeman were dispensed with and salary paid to date.

On motion of Alds. Atherton-Thompson the Mayor and chief of fire dept. were instructed to purchase necessary hose and apparatus and the amount for same not to exceed $700.

The council adjourned.

AN APPALLING ACCIDENT.

Twenty-One People Killed and 100 Injured in Belgium.

Brussels, Feb. 19.—In a railway collision to-day 21 persons were killed and 100 injured. There were no Americans or English among the victims. The scene presented a terrible picture. When the locomotive of the express train leaped onto the roofs of the three rearmost carriages of the train from Tournal it crashed through them and ground the carriages and their occupants into an almost inextricable mass of splintered wood, broken and twisted ironwork and mangled humanity. Six of the bodies of victims were found intertwined in the wheels of the express locomotive. The terrible disfigurement of the dead passengers was appalling.

Slocan City News-Items.

Slocan City, Feb. 20.—Slocan City expects to increase your silver-lead Eldorado (Sandon) this week to carry off the laurels in the curling carnival, at your inestimable mining town—L. N. Remillard, B. O'Neil, Mr. McCallum, M. Markeson and others expect to attend.

The Centre Star group, on second north fork of Lemon creek, owned principally by Atcheson Bros. and Thomas Lake. They will commence operations early in March to cross-cut for what appears to be a very rich lead in native silver and gold. The group includes—Center Star, Ponce, Hidden Treasure and an unknown fraction.

J. A. Foley has disposed of a one-sixth interest in the Bank of England option for $750.00 to Dunbar and Andrews, of the firm of W. G. Shatford & Co. This demonstrates the value placed on this important claim, as it purchases no portion of it and only gives the buyers the opportunity of securing one-sixth of the claim next October, at a stipulated amount. Mr. Foley still retains a one-sixth interest. Messrs. York and Peters decline to sell at present and will prosecute work to the utmost capacity.

Frank Provost is about to commence work on his claims, the Twin Sisters, and expects to organize a strong company to operate them.

Miss Catherine McMillan and her young sister, Winnie, are in the east visiting in Montreal and Glengary. The elder, a charming young lady, has acted as sister and mother, and Slocan City will welcome their return, wishing them, however, a happy visit.

Your correspondent has made an extended trip on snow-shoes to Townsend mineral claim, which has 40 feet of tunnel and looking well; also to Azect, owned by John R. Smith, an old Cariboo miner. There are 150 feet of tunnelling done on this claim, and the owner will no doubt, in pushing the work, tap the Two Friends lead in about 10 feet more.

The Cosgrove Company appeared in the Masonic hall a few evenings ago, to the entire satisfaction of the audience. The illustrations of the war scenes were very fine. When the Union Jack and Old Glory appeared on the canvas every man, woman and child went wild with enthusiam. We trust the B. C. public will appreciate this company.

The superb claim is the Bank of England. It is really a twin sister of the Two Friends. The ledge is about 4 feet between walls and highly mineralized. The ore naturally comes out threugh the Two Friends tunnel. Considerable controversy has been heard on the streets that the latter company was about to veto the right o. the Bank of hauling their ore through the Two Friends tunnel. Mr. C. Murphy, one of the Two Friends owners, gave your correspondent a signed statement that he would be a party to no such ends. Supt. A. E. Teeters accorded me a royal welcome—as the representative of The REVIEW—and proffered, on behalf of the Bank of England lesses, the best bed in the camp. Many old timers are working there—Jack Skinner, Fred Carlisle, Martin Isaacson and others. John Foley, one of the lesses, is steadily on the ground.

If a woman walked bare-footed on the sharp edge of a sword, she would not undergo one-tenth of the agony daily borne by thousands of women without complaint. They suffer greater misery and pain than could be inflicted by all the professional torturers that the world ever knew. Day and night they suffer from headaches, dragging down and burning sensations, pains in the sides and back, hot and cold flushes, nervous and trembling sensations and physical lassitude and mental despondency. The whole body is tortured with pain and the entire nervous system is racked. If they consult the average obscure physician, he will attribute their bad feelings to stomach, liver, kidney, heart or nervous trouble. If, by accident, he hits upon the right cause, he will insist upon the disgusting examinations and local treatment so embarrassing to a sensitive, modest woman.

The real trouble is weakness or disease of the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity. There is no necessity for examinations or local treatment. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures all disorders of this nature in the privacy of the home. It acts directly on the sensitive organs concerned, making them strong and well. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones and builds up the nerves. It stops exhausting drains. It banishes the discomforts of the expectant months, and makes baby's coming easy and almost painless. It restores the beauty and vivacity lost through long months or years of pain and suffering. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits. At all medicine stores. Avoid substitutes.

To cover customs and mailing *only*, send 31 one-cent stamps for paper-covered copy, or 50 for cloth-bound copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Address, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

They Reach The Kidneys.

Mr. Conrad Beyer's opinion

—OF—

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

No one can be healthy with the kidneys in a diseased or disordered state. The poisonous Uric Acid which it is their duty to filter out of the blood, is carried into the system and produces Rheumatism, Headaches, Backaches and hundreds of ills and ailments.

Any one who has the slightest suspicion that the kidneys are not acting right should take Doan's Kidney Pills. They are the most effective kidney remedy known. Mr. Conrad Beyer, at E. K. Snyder's Shoe Store, Berlin, Ont., bears this out when he says:

"Anyone suffering with kidney troubles cannot do better than take Doan's Kidney Pills, for they cured my wife who has been afflicted with pain in the back and other kidney troubles for a long time. They have helped a great many of my acquaintances in this town, and I must say they are the medicine that reach the kidneys with the best effects."

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, MONTREAL.

A CHATHAM LADY

Tells How Her Health Came Back.

There are too many women who suffer dreadful backaches, pain in the side and headaches, who are weak, nervous and run down, whose life, energy and animation seem gone. Here's a lady who was cured by

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. Mary Bordeau, King St., Chatham, Ont., says: "For some months I have been afflicted with nervousness and general debility. Going upstairs would produce a great shortness of breath and a tired, exhausted feeling.

I had palpitation and fluttering of the heart, and for months have not been well or strong. Until I took Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I almost despaired of a cure. I have only taken one full box, and now feel splendid.

My nerves are strong, all the heart troubles are completely removed, the shortness of breath has vanished, and the constant tired out, all gone feeling is a thing of the past. It is needless to say that I esteem this remedy the best in the world for heart and nerve troubles."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

THE....

GOODENOUGH

SANDON, B. C.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. Furnished Rooms.

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., Cor. 3rd, Portland, Ore.

SPOKANE FALLS & NORTHERN

NELSON & FORT SHEPPARD RY.

RED MOUNTAIN RAILWAY.

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

LEAVE	DAILY	ARRIVE
6.20 a.m.	Nelson	5.85 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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

THE FAST AND SHORT ROUTE EAST AND WEST.

THROUGH SERVICE, FEWEST CHANGES LOWEST RATES

TO PACIFIC COAST.

First-class Sleepers on all trains.

TOURIST CARS Pass Revelstoke daily to St. Paul.

Monday, for Toronto, Thursday for Boston.

Baggage checked to destination and through tickets issued.

No customs difficulties.

Connections daily to points reached via Nakusp. Daily (except Sunday) to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.

Train leaves Sandon daily at 9.00 a. m.

Train arrives Sandon daily at 16.55 p. m.

Ascertain rates and full information by addressing nearest local agent or

A. C. McARTHUR, Agent, Sandon

W. F. Anderson, Trav. Pass. Agt., Nelson

E. J. Coyle, Dist. Pass. Agt., Vancouver.

BE SURE YOUR TICKET READS VIA C. P. R.

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 Folk	"	3.20 "
" 9.30 "	Spoules	"	2.25 "
" 9.45 "	Whitewater	"	2.10 "
" 9.55 "	Bear Lake	"	2.00 "
" 10.12 "	McGuigan	"	1.45 "
" 10.25 "	Bailey's	"	1.34 "
" 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, B. C.

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

When people are contemplating a trip, whether on business or pleasure, they naturally want the best service obtainable so far as speed, comfort and safety is concerned. Employees of the Wisconsin Central Lines are paid to serve the public, and our trains are operated so as to make close connections with diverging lines at all junction points.

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. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis. or JAS. A. CLOCK, General Agent, 246 Stark St., Portland, Or.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

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

A. C. McARTHUR, Sandon.

WM. STITT, Gen. S. S. Agt., Winnipeg.

Kootenay Tailors.

A new and splendid assortment of seasonable materials for all kinds of garments now on hand.

Do Not Forget Our Motto—

A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

In addition to perfect fits we guarantee perfect workmanship, a matter of much moment in this day of close competition.

Our prices the lowest.

J. R. & D. CAMERON,

KOOTENAY'S TAILORS.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

At Sandon, Rossland, Nelson, Kaslo, Pilot Bay and Three Forks.

Sandon. Slocan City.

WHEN IN SANDON STOP AT THE

HOTEL SANDON

SANDON, B. C. Headquarters for Mining and Commercial Men.

Rates $2.50 to $4.00 per day.

***

R. CUNNING, PROPRIETOR.

CARNIVAL.

There will be Fancy Dress Carnival in the Sandon Skating Rink on the evening of

Friday, March 3rd

PRIZES FOR BEST COSTUMES.

Benefit—Sandon Band will be in attendance.

Admission—adults 50c., children 25c.

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

Do you see this package?

keep it in your mind

and when you ask for "Athlete"

See that this is what you get.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

TRUCK FARMING IN THE KLONDIKE.

Among the many who were attracted to the Klondike country by the stories of rich gold discoveries and easily made fortunes, was J. A. Acklin, who had formerly worked on a farm in Colorado and later as a gardener in Los Angeles Co., Cal. According to Mr. Acklin's account he expected to find the country a dreary Arctic waste and was surprised to find it producing a very large and varied vegetation. Fresh vegetables could not be purchased in Dawson for love or money, and Mr. Acklin determined to try the experiment of growing vegetables for the home market. He secured a body of some 150 acres of land near Dawson City in a cove, with a southerly exposure. A large portion of the land is on the side hill, and was covered with a dense growth of timber and underbrush. On this land he commenced work early in the spring of 98, and by the first of June had between four and five acres cleared, plowed and ready for planting. He had previously sent out for seeds of the more hardy vegetables, and soon had them in the soil. The vegetables planted by him consisted of onions, radishes, turnips, rutabagas, lettuce, cabbage, peas, beans, spinach, beets, potatoes and parsley. All these did well, and yielded almost phenomenal crops. Experimental rows of barley, oats and sweet corn were also planted. The barley and oats ripened, but some stock got into the corn and ate it off when it was about three feet in height. Some timothy and red top seeds were found among others and these were left and did well.

In giving his opinion of the possibilities for agriculture in the far north, Mr. Acklin says that there are large bodies of good land capable of producing crops in that section. On the side hills work may be commenced from the middle of April to the first of May. The snow lies longer on the flats. After the first of April the days begin to lengthen with remarkable rapidity, and in midsummer the sun shines almost continuously. There are few cloudy days, while the temperature is usually above 60 deg., ranging to 80 degrees and often is much higher than this. During the season vegetation grows very fast, much more rapidly than in sections where there is less light and warmth in the 24 hours. The whole country bursts into blossom and wild flowers cover hill and valley. All the more hardy vegetables and cereals will do well and can be made very profitable. At present radishes and onions sell for $1.50 per dozen and all other products at the same rate.

There are some native grasses that might be adapted to stock, but the dense undergrowth is a great drawback in this direction. Mr. Acklin's experiment shows that red top and timothy can be grown and he is of the opinion that the more hardy breeds of dairy and beef cattle might be bred in this section. Mr. Acklin put up a forcing house 20x30 feet last summer, and is now arranging for extending his farming operations on the Klondike. It is his intention to force early vegetables in the house, and also to cultivate flowers there. Wild fruits are abundant, principally cranberries, currants and raspberries; cranberries especially are found in great quantities over the whole country. Mr. Acklin's experiments and report are interesting from the fact that they give us a new idea of a country which is generally regarded as a barren waste, but which may yet be found capable of sustaining a large farming population.

PROTECTING EARLY PLANTING FROM FROST.

It often becomes necessary for gardeners to protect their early plantings from the late frost, and the method most satisfactory will depend largely upon surrounding conditions. As a general rule we find that dirt is the most economical covering for nearly all small plants, when it is in suitable condition to handle, and it is the most rapidly applied. To cover cabbage plants, press the plant to one side until it lies flat upon the ground, then with a hoe gently draw the soil up over it until it is completely hidden. Sweet corn, potatoes, and in fact nearly all plants can be treated in the same way.

In uncovering rake the soil off carefully and straighten up the plant and in a few days it will be growing as well as if it had not been buried. Tomato plants are sometimes so large and stalky that it is impossible to lay them down without breaking and other means will have to be resorted to. If boxes or large flower pots are not available to turn over them, the earth may be mounded up around them so that they can be buried standing. Or better still, light horse manure can be used for covering. This makes a very efficient covering, especially if shavings have been used for litter, as they lie more closely about the plant than straw. This covering is often used for other plants, especially melons and cucumbers, and is more easily applied than dirt when the ground is wet.

Whatever covering is used, do not leave it on too long so that the plants will begin to seat, even if they have to be covered again in a few days. The length of time plants can be left covered depends altogether on the weather. If it is cold and the soil is moderately dry they may be left for quite a few days without injury, but if the weather comes off warm and wet, look out and give them air as soon as possible. Glass covered boxes are used to some extent for starting vines, but the plants must be watched closely and given plenty of air or they will become drawn and tender. A gardener should always be prepared for frost, and good judgment in using the means at hand is essential to success.

A LACK OF GOOD PLOWMEN.

What has become of the old-time plowmen? asks a correspondent of the "Country Gentleman." Are they all dead, or have their hands forgotten their cunning, and their eyesight grown dim? With the improved plows of to-day it would seem that any one of moderate strength and average intelligence could do a good job of plowing, but not one out of ten who profess to hold the plow do good work, and among those hired on the farm not one in fifty know how to do this work well.

During the last three years, the writer says, he has hired considerable plowing, both by the day and the acre, by men who professed to know how, but they were all about the same. Anything to get over the ground, cut and cover. If the plow was thrown out there was no backing up, the unbroken soil being left for the next furrow to partially cover. They had but little idea of adjusting the plow in changing the draft, etc., and plowed the same depth for every kind of crop.

A COW THAT IS A COW.

The "General Purpose Cow," is not extinct, she never will be, and her future is bright. She is as full of business as the tapered end of a hornet, she is of ample proportions, a good feeder, of kindly disposition, and comely appearance, and a barn full of her will yield more dollars to her owner in the long run than any other variety of the cow kind.

For years it has been heresy to speak of anything but the angular, constitution lacking, "one idea" cow. Substantial lines have been relegated to the days of the pod augur, modern plow and open fireplace. For a cow to produce beef has been a misdemeanor punishable with death, and nothing but an organized bundle of refractory nerves and a vicious pair of heels has passed current as the attributes of a true cow. The folly of this fad, for it has been nothing else, has long been evident to hard headed farmers who farm to gain a living.

BLOOM AND ODOR.

A Close Connection Found Between Color and Perfume

An exhaustive examination of flowering plants reveals that only about 10 per cent. of them are odoriferous. The red flowers and those which have combined colorings approximate to this average, while yellow flowers are slightly below it. Of blue flowers only 5 per cent. are scented, and in those of a violet color the proportion is still farther reduced. White flowers are most odoriferous, 15 per cent. of them being fragant, and it is a matter of common observation that the white varieties of garden flowers are generally more highly scented than the colored members of the same species.

It has been noted that flowers of a brownish hue have usually a disagreeable smell, and in the case of the stapelias or carrion flowers the odor is scarcely distinguishable from that of putrescent meat, and proves attractive to those insects which feed on decaying substances. As a rule where the inflorescence is brilliant and conspicuous, perfume is deficient, but many striking exceptions will readily suggest themselves. The perfume, like the coloring of flowers, plays an important part in securing cross fertilization by the agency of insects, and the presence of one attractive factor enables the plant to dispense in many cases with the other.

HINDOOS VACCINATED.

A distinction must be made between inoculation for the prevention or mitigation of smallpox, and vaccination, which is the grafting of cowpox, as a protection against the severer malady. Inoculation was practiced by Turks, Greeks, Syrians and Circassians long before Lady Mary Wortley Montague brought it to England. It was after this that Jenner made his so-called discovery of vaccination or inoculation with virus from the cow instead of from the human subject. There is, however, not the slightest doubt that true vaccination in this sense was long ago known to and practiced by the Hindoos as a preventive of smallpox, because distinct references are found to it in Hindoo medical treatises which are certainly several centuries old.

ARMOR ON WARSHIPS.

The thickness of armor on modern war ships is truly astonishing. The side armor of a first-class battleship usually varies from 16 1-2 inches thick at the top of the belt to 9 1-2 inches at the bottom. The gun-turners are often protected by armor from 15 inches to 17 inches thick.

THEY HAD TO BE KILLED.

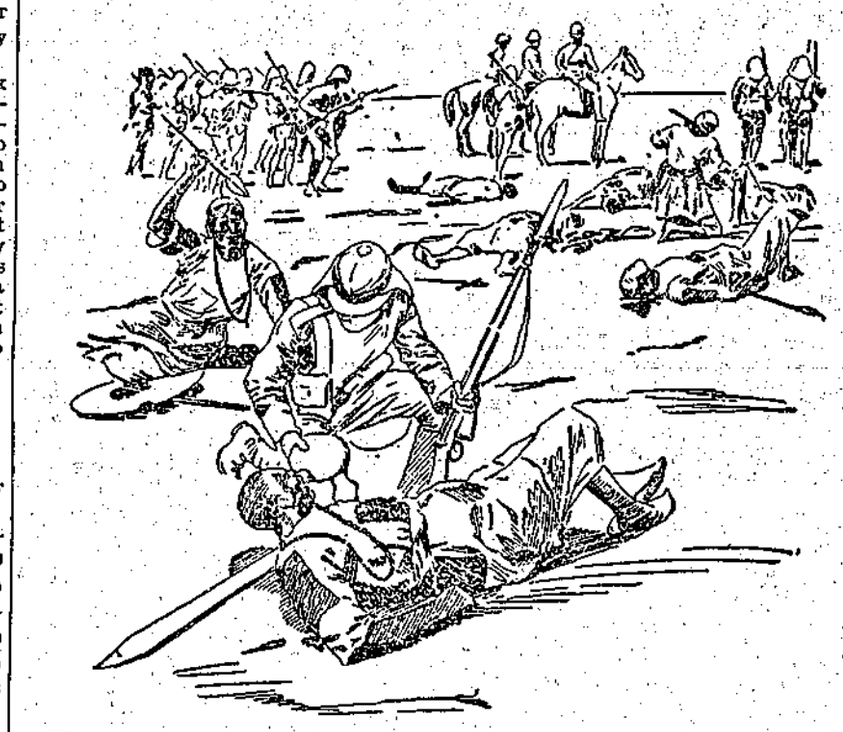
DESPATCHING OF WOUNDED DERVISHES FOR A GOOD REASON.

When Dealing With Uncivilized People a Little Civilization Can be Dispensed With—Dervishes do Not Fear Death—Have Killed the Surgeons who Dressed Their Wounds.

A very bitter controversy is now raging in England and on the continent of Europe, in connection with the question as to whether or not the wounded Dervishes were bayonetted, clubbed and shot after the recent battles of Atbara and Omdurman. The charges that such treatment was meted out to the Dervish wounded as they lay on the field were first made by Professor Bennett, correspondent for the London Westminster Gazette, and more or less substantiated by other correspondents.

The indictment against Lord Kitchener and his officers, as made by Mr. Bennett, was a very serious one, and has brought out innumerable protests from every quarter from those who have hastened to defend the Sirdar, on on the ground of absolute necessity of the killing of the wounded Dervishes. The accompanying illustration aptly picures and conditions which, according to those who have been in the Soudan, and who know the nature of the "Fuzzy-Wuzzy," have to be taken into consideration when the question of barbarity is being considered.

The Dervish is a treacherous creature. He is absolutely without fear, and fights so long as he can wield a spear or pull a trigger. When he can't stand up and fight, he lies down and feigns death. When an enemy comes along he sticks a spear into his back, or plugs a bullet in his face. Little wonder under such conditions that it has been found desirable to quietly make sure that Fuzzy is really dead by planting a spear in him before he rises up and surreptitiously does the same to you.



WHY SOME WOUNDED DERVISHES WERE KILLED.

As bearing upon the present controversy it is interesting to recall the fact that a similar outcry was aroused in 1884 and 1885 through the indiscreet publication in one of the leading English newspapers by a Mrs. Scott Stevenson of a letter addressed to her by her husband, Lieut.-Col. Scott Stevenson, then second in command of the famous highland regiment known as the "Black Watch." This regiment took part in several of the engagements that were fought against the dervishes in the vicinity of Suakim, on the Red Sea coast, in the early part of 1885, and in describing one of these battles Lieut.-Col. Stevenson related with much gusto to his wife in the letter addressed to her, and which she published, how after the battle was over, he, as well as other officers and men of his regiment, had armed themselves with dervish spears and had proceeded to the battle-field for the purpose of putting the wounded dervishes out of their misery, or, rather, beyond the power of doing injury.

It was not so much the actual killing of the maimed foe as the manifest relish with which Col. Scott Stevenson described how he and others had run their spears in and out of the bodies of the prostrate wounded that caused an outburst of indignation analogous to that which is now raging throughout the United Kingdom.

BARBARIC METHODS NECESSARY.

The incident of Col. Stevenson and the Dervishes is thus recalled by Ex-Attache, writing in the New York Tribune:

There are certain necessities in connection with war against barbarous nations which it is impossible to either to explain or even to excuse in the eyes of those civilians who stay at home and who have never been beyond the boundary lines of civilization. They will be readily appreciated, however, by those who have lived and traveled in Africa and Asia, and by none more than by the United States regulars who have had experience of Indian warfare in the West.

At the time of the Indian mutiny a controversy similar to that now raging about the dervish wounded was created in the English and foreign press by the action of Gen. Lord Strathnairn in causing a number of the Seopy mutineers to be put to death by being blown from the muzzle of the guns. The mutineers thus treated were the men who had taken a leading part in the appalling massacres of the European women and children at Cawnpere, and the object of the British General was to inspire a wholesome fear among the countrymen of the individuals thus executed. Ordinary death has no horror either for the Asiatic or for the African dervish, but in India the blowing to pieces of the body means something more than death. It means the loss of life hereafter, and of any future existence in another world.

That is why Lord Strathnairn resorted to such apparently barbaric means of executing the mutineer leaders. It was a form of death that was only cruel in the terror which it inspired. For as far as physical suffering was concerned, it was infinitely more quick and painless than hanging or shooting would have been. Lord Strathnairn, whom I knew well during the closing years of his life, was the most humane and kind-hearted of men, and if I refer to this particular incident of his career, which brought down such a storm of undeserved obloquy upon his head, it is in order to show that in dealing with Orientals, it is impossible to restrict oneself to the customary rules and ideas that govern life in civilized countries.

ORIENTALS DO NOT FEAR DEATH.

As Americans will discover in time in the Philippine Islands, it is necessary to adopt methods of repression and of punishment which, while they may not commend themselves to the stay-at-homes, will at any rate serve as a restraint to the races for whose benefit they are devised. As stated above, death, although the most terrible of all penalties in civilized countries, inspire no dread whatsoever in the Orient. But loss of caste does, and in India, for instance, the knowledge that a crime would be punished by smearing the face of the perpetrator with the blood of a pig or of some other unclean animal, would be far more likely to act as a deterrent from crime than the fear of death or imprisonment.

The killing of the dervish wounded and also of the cruel native women who acted as camp followers to the dervish army, are like the blowing iof the Sepoys from the guns, and the smearing of an Indian's face with pig's blood, are the disagreeable necessities of dealing with Asiatics and African races, and under the circumstances it is a pity that Lord Kitchener should have gone out of his way to deny the charges of Prof. Bennett. For this singularly able General has until now been noted for his disregard for public opinion and for his absolute reliability, neither of which qualities he can be said to mainfest in repudiating the statements in Prof. Bennett's, review article. Every one who has been in Egypt since 1883, and who has mingled with the officers who have taken part in the innumerable engagements with the dervishes since then, has heard from their lips, not only of killing wounded and poisoning desert wells—the most grievous offense against the laws of Arab chivalry—that are quite in keeping with those put into print by Prof. Bennett, but likewise the reasons which rendered absolutely necessary such stern treatment of the dervish wounded and women.

DANGEROUS DERVISHES.

It was not in a spirit of retaliation that the women and the wounded were put to death, although the appalling atrocities to which the English and Egyptian soliders who fell into the hands of the dervishes were more than sufficient to call forth passionate sentiment of this character, but it was solely with the view of self-protection. For, as has often been stated of late in print, a wounded dervish is quite as dangerous as a whole race, and will knife without hesitation the ambulance man, and the surgeon who tends his injuries, or the soldier who offers to share with him that most precious of all possessions in desert campaigning, namely, the water bottle, while as to dervish women and camp followers, they have on each occasion accomplishe their men into battle with one and the sole object of inflicting nameless horrors upon those struck down by dervish lance, swords or rifles.

I observe that Prof. Bennett's charges have been denied by all the correspondents who accompanied Lord Kitchener's army. This is only natural. They know by sad experience that in the event of their publishing any statements that are offensive to the military authorities, the preformance of their duties will be rendered intolerable, if not actually impossible, on the next occasion that they are called upon to accompany any British force into the field. Naturally their lips, therefore, are sealed as far as anything calculated to offend the military authorities is concerned, and patriotism, as well as an eye to future favors at the hands of commanding Generals, is largely responsible for their indorsement of Lord Kitchener's denial. Prof. Bennett, not being a professional journalist or compelled to earn his living as a war correspondent has no such motive for remaining silent. This is to be regretted, and it would certainly have been more patriotic on his part to say nothing about these unpleasant necessities in dealing with savages, necessities that are known to the initiated, but which it is preferable to keep dark. If I have alluded to them in this letter it is not in a spirit of condemnation but solely of explanation.

ENGLISH POSTAL ODDITIES.

Puzzles Found in the Mails of That Country and Turned Over to Experts.

Some of the anecdotes of the English post-office recently related by Framley Steelcroft are very amusing. The British subject, one must infer, is no less apt to perpetrate blunders and mail queerly addressed epistles than is our own; but the London mail clerks seem to be quite as clever in the interpretation of such puzzles as are the ingenious servants of Uncle Sam in the dead letter office at Washington.

Here is one little anecdote which ought to prove encouraging to such of our readers as are beginning the study of French, inasmuch as it proves that a very slight smattering indeed of that elegant tongue may occasionally be of use. Any High school student will perceive why the letter of a certain anxious servant, left in charge of the house while her mistress was visiting at Aix-les-Bains, France, was returned with the post-office stamp "not known" across its face.

The mistress had written home certain instructions, using the letter paper of the hotel where she stayed; the maid had replied, having, as she supposed, carefully copied the address from the printed letterhead. But unfortunately the hotel employed that conveniently conspicuous corner to mention a few of its advantages, with the result that she mailed an envelope boldly inscribed:

"Miss Blank, Hotel Britannique, Ouvert toute L'Annee, Asconseur Hydrallique."

The number of hotels kept open all the year round and supplied with elevators proved sufficiently large to discourage the French officials, and the letter found its way back to London. It was returned to the sender, who was much perturbed, until a friend of the lady of the mansion chanced to call, to whom she showed it, when an explanation ensued and she obtained a more definite address.

Perhaps this incident is fairly offset by another in which it was the post-office official whose knowledge of foreign tongues was deficient. A French lady living in England had lost many newspapers in the mail, and went to the village post-office to complain. The sub-postmaster after her departure, received instructions from his chief to ask her the next time she came for the titles of the papers which had gone astray. He did so, and soon complacently reported that she subscribed to three—the Il me manque and Plusieurs and Journaux, "I fail to receive" and "many" and "newspapers."

Pasted in one of the curious address books kept at the postal museum in London is a letter which was never delivered, though plainly enough addressed to Job David, Llandough. The reason is made obvious by a straggling endorsement in red ink from the pen of some village friend of the addressee, "Job David is ded and beried." Near it is one of the most curious of recorded addresses: "Mrs. B. Wearing a Large Bear Boa, Violet Flowers in Bonnet, Promenade, mornings, Abcrystwith."

This letter was from the lady's son, who had mislaid his mother's seaside address. The letter was duly and pomptly delivered.

QUEER BELIEFS ABOUT SEVEN.

So numerous are the queer beliefs concerning the number seven that a narration of them all would fill a volume, but we may mention a few of them. From the very earliest ages the seven great plants were known and ruled this world and the dwellers in it, and their number entered into every conceivable matter that concerned man. There are seven days in the week, "seven holes in the head for the master stars are seven," seven ages both for man and the world in which he lives. There were seven material heavens, and in the under world described by Dante the great pagan dead who were not good enough for heaven or bad enough for hell reposed in a seven-walled and seven-gated city. There are seven colours in the spectrum and seven notes in the diatonic octave, and the "leading" note of the scale is the seventh. Be it noted that the seventh son is not always gifted with beneficent powers. In Portugal he is believed to be subject to the powers of darkness, and to be compelled every Saturday evening to assume the likeness of an ass.

Young Folks.

SOME QUEER THINGS.

It's queer when the world seems steady
It really is whirling so;
It's queer that the plants get larger,
When no one can see them grow;
It's queer that the fountain's water
Leaps high in the sunshine bright;
And queer that the moon can never
Fall out of the sky at night.

It's queer that one clover blossom,
Is white and another red,
When the same black earth surrounds them,
The same rain waters their bed.
It's queer that of all these wonders
We take so little heed;
And that, as for feeling thankful,
We seldom see the need.

We scold if the weather's chilly,
And fret at the hot sunlight;
Don't like to get up in the morning,
Hang back from the bed at night;
And queerer than all the queer things
Are surely those girls and boys
Who live in the world of beauty,
And rather see woes than joys.

MOTHER ELEPHANT AND BABY.

I wonder if any of our little people have seen a mother elephant put her baby to bed?

I saw it once, and it was such a pretty sight, I should like to tell you about it. It was sunset time, in summer, and the gentler animals of the Zoo, in one of the great cities of the world, were in yards and folds outside the buildings. When I reached the inclosure belonging to Mother Elephant, there was a large number of men, women and children standing along the fence. They were very quiet, as if they were afraid of disturbing some one.

As I stopped by the fence and looked in the yard, a small girl, touched my skirt, pursed up her mouth, and, giving me a solemn look of warning, pointed to the elephants

Mamma Elephant had her trunk around her baby's neck, and seemed to be whispering and encouraging him, as he rubbed his head against her knee. He stood for a moment, then raised his head, flapped his big little ears, gave a flirt of his little cord of a tail, and trotted off by his mother's side to the center of the yard. There she left him, and went to a pile of hay that stood in a corner; this she took up, bunch by bunch with her trunk, so nicely that she did not drop a whisp of it, and spread it around her child, who had not stirred from the spot where she had left him.

When the hay had been all spread round the baby, the mother stepped into the center, and began to tread it down with her feet, the little one following her motions exactly, till a perfectly even space had been trodden down; then Mamma Elephant stepped out again, went to the further side of the yard, and fumbled about the ground with her trunk.

As she came back her baby flourished his small trunk and flapped his ears, making at the same time a soft grunting sound, as if he knew what was coming and liked it.

This time Mamma stood outside the baby's bed, and beginning with the back of his ears, blew a small cloud of fine dust into the folds of the skin behind them; then into those around his legs, and under him, till he was thoroughly powdered for the night. This done, she again put her trunk about his body, the little fellow dropped to his knees, on the carefully trodden bed, and, after a few soft pats, and a few soft grunts from his mother, he lay as a well-trained child of the elephant-family should.

The mother's work, however, was not yet done; she took up delicately the hay from the edge of the bed, and began tossing it lightly along his sides and up toward his neck, till its ridges no longer showed.

When all was done, the small girl who had warned me not to disturb the proceedings, heaved a great sigh, and turning to me, said: "I would just like to know what they do it for!" So I told her, explaining the habit wild animals have of treading their beds, to make sure there are no snakes in the grass; the necessity of dust-powdering the young whose skin is tender in the folds, and who are troubled by insects; the piling up of the dry grass around them to conceal them from the possible hunter.

SOME UNIQUE DOLLS.

We recently noticed in an exchange a little novelty in the way of a doll. It was made entirely of corn husks and was very unique. For the benefit of our little readers we give the following description as to how they are made:

The husks should be used in the fall when the corn is ripe, before they become hard and brittle, though I am not sure but the dry ones could be moistened and made soft enough to use. A corn cob is the foundation for the body; measure and mark the waist line, below this wind layer after layer of husks, leaving them full size and fluffy at the bottom, but cutting out gores at the top so as to make it shapely; stick a pin through anywhere it is necessary to keep the skirts in place. Small strips of husks are wound closely and pinned to the body for arms, after having wound a few extra strips across the shoulders to make the requisite breadth. A bit of cotton is laid over the end of the cob for the head; shaping it as well as possible; this is covered with a very smooth piece of husk, and the eyes, nose and mouth marked with a pen or pencil, and a little bit of carmine is put on the cheeks to give her the flush of health.

Some of the best husks are selected for the dress, a few of them being stained with a pink analine dye for trimming. Two full widths of husks are used for drapery in the back, the join and puff being fastened with pins, which are hidden under the folds. A full-draped apron front covers the front and sides; the edges are vandyked—that is, squares cut out and a row of the pink husks cut in fringes underneath. Where it is impossible to hide the pins, stars are made by cutting a tiny disc of the straw-colored husk and one of the pink, and sticking the pin through the middle, giving the appearance of a very small rosette.

The basque waist, which is bolted in with a strip of the husk and fastened with a bow, is made of the straw-color husk, with a pink vest edged each side with narrow revers of pink and straw color combined; the sleeves have wide, turned-back cuffs edged with pink. A bunch of dry silk is fastened on to the head for hair, the back falling loosely to the waist, while the front is cut into shapely bangs. This may be fastened with glue or tied tightly with a thread, the main thing being to have it secure, the bonnet covering all defects. The bonnet fits the head closely, and is shaped like a poke with loops of the pink husk mingled with the straw color on top; this is fastened securely at the neck; a coachman's cape with rounded corners covers the shoulders, while a band of husk brought round the neck and tied in a flaring bow under the chin, hides the rough edges, and makes a good finish. The left hand holds a tiny bunch of fine everlasting flowers, while the right one grasps a long-handled parasol, also made of husk.

By using different coloring matter, a great variety of dolls and dresses may be made; whole families of fathers and mothers, little children, sailor boys and gipsy girls can be made to spring into being almost like magic, for the husks are very pliable, and not at all troublesome to handle.

REPORT OF FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

A Book of 500 Pages, Containing Detailed Information Upon Every Subject Connected With the Pursuit of Farming.

The Ontario Government has never issued a more instructive and useful document than the report of the Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes for the year 1897-8 just received. It is a book of about 500 pages containing numerous illustrations and embracing the latest and most detailed information upon every subject connected with the pursuit of farming. The Farmers' Institutes are in a flourishing condition, their total membership having increased from 115,707 in December 1897 to 16,651 on July 31st, 1898. During the year 658 Institute meetings were held, attended by an aggregate of 126,094 persons and 3,270 addresses delivered. Some 30,000 excursionists also visited the Guelph College Farm under the auspices of the Farmers' Institutes. A Women's Institute has been organized in Saltfleet Township, Wentworth County, with 86 members, which it is hoped may be the pioneer of a new movement for organizing women in the country districts as the men are now organized in the Institutes, for the discussion of a large class of domestic, social and economical problems in which farmers' wives are interested.

The report comprises selected papers and addresses delivered before the Institues, all of practical value in their bearing upon farm industry. The Institutes have secured the services of a large number of experts and leading men throughout the country who have freely placed their special knowledge at the disposal of the members. The topics treated of cover an exceedingly wide range, including every phase of farming industry and many scientific or economic questions which have an important bearing upon the condition of the farmer. A paper by Charles W. Nash, on the birds of Ontario in their relation to agriculture, is a special feature of much interest, as it comprises 32 fine illustrations, of Canadian birds with information concerning them, which shows the useful part they play in connection with farm economy.

In another appendix to the volume the results of recent scientific experiments in Europe and the United States in the leading branches of agriculture are given with much fullness of detail. This will be found particularly useful and instructive to the progressive farmer who desires to keep in touch with the latest discoveries and avail himself of the results of the researches of experts in a practical way by adopting new economic processes and inventions. Such investigations have in the past done much to improve the condition of the farmer, By bringing the knowledge thus acquired in distant countries in an accessible form before the farmers of Ontario, the Farmers' Institutes are doing a useful and much needed work and fully justifying the encouragement judiciously afforded them by the Ontario administration. The volume before us is an extremely creditable and gratifying evidence of the advanced condition of agriculture in this Province and the intelligence and enterprise of the farming community, no less than of the energy and progressiveness shown by the Department of Agriculture in educational work.

Agricultural

WHEN SHALL MANURE BE SPREAD?

On the question of the advisability of spreading manure in winter on frozen ground, opinions expressed differ so radically that it seems as if the experience of some of our manure specialists might be of interest, writes B. M. Vaughn. Or perhaps it would be still better to have the opinions of practical farmers on the subject, and have each one, in addition to his opinion, answer the following questions about the land on which his manure was spread and give other attendant circumstances, upon which his opinion is based: Upon what kind of soil did you spread your manure in winter; was it clay, sand, gravelly or black prairie loam? What was the character of the subsoil and how far down from the surface is the water level in this soil? Was the land steep, gently sloping or nearly level? Was your land in sod or not? If the soluble parts of your manure washed out, would it wash beyond the limits of your own farm? What kind of manure did you spread upon frozen ground—coarse or fine? How deep was your ground frozen? Was there snow blanket enough on during that winter to permit the ground to thaw out first from below? What did you intend to use your land for in the spring??

Some or all of the facts and conditions called out in the answers to the above questions may furnish reason for the opinion of the farmer in each case, whereas another farmer surrounded by different conditions might be justified by experience in adopting a different course. Our own farm contains a great variety of soils, ranging from sticky clay to light sand, mixed with gravel, and also has several beds of muck. Parts of it, too, are quite steep, others gently rolling, while other parts are quite level. On the sticky clay and muck we would not spread manure in winter, because it greatly impedes the drying out of the soil in spring, and also forms a mulch which keeps the frost in the ground far later than it would otherwise remain. Nor would we spread a thick coat of manure in the winter on any soil which we desired to work early in the spring for the same reason. And this is specially true of coarse manure. We have often known it to make two weeks' difference in the time of working lands in the spring.

One tract of our sandy soil has a gravelly sand for a subsoil, from five to eight feet deep. Below this is a sheet of clay and flowing along this layer of clay is a constant sheet of water several inches deep. Where this water flows within four or five feet of the surface we would not spread manure in the winter, on frozen ground, as we should expect that, when the ground thawed in the spring some of the strength of the manure would settle in the low places, and being there so concentrated, would leach to the underground water and be lost. Our observation indicates that, in our soil at least, it would not leach through eight feet of soil. Before it had gone through so much, the soil would have absorbed practically all of the fertility from the surface water.

On our steeper lands, experience has shown us that winter spreading manure is not advisable, and this is especially true, as the leachings run into ditches that open into a river, so that some of the soluble parts of the manure would be lost. On sod lands one may safely spread manure in the winter, when, if not in sod, much would be lost. So on fall plowing, manure may be spread with little or no less; when on smooth land without sod, though otherwise the same, much would flow away in the drainage water. The above are a few of the facts that our experience bears out. Let us hear the experience of others, keeping in view the same questions, and suggesting any others that may have a bearing on winter manuring of frozen ground. It is of much interest just now.

POTATO CULTURE.

The Cornell experiment station made some studies on potato culture last season and a recent bulletin says: To explain the uniformly high yield we must then make a study of the treatment which all plats have received. It is probable that frequent and deep plowing has done much to bring and keep the land productive. The land has been turned from two to three times each year, and the pulverizing which has resulted therefrom has liberated sufficient plant food to mature large crops. In addition to the plowing the land has been frequently harrowed and cultivated, and the intensive culture which has been given has liberated all the plant food that could be used by the growing crops with the amount of moisture that was present. Seeds should not be cut for any considerable time before planting. If it becomes necessary to delay planting for some considerable time after potatoes are cut the cut pieces should be dusted with plaster and spread out in a moderately moist, cool place. At least they should not be allowed to become dry.

If planting is done very early in the spring the ridges may be permitted to remain ten days or two weeks before harrowing down. If planting is done somewhat late the ridges should be harrowed within a week after planting. In the case of the early planting there is usually enough moisture present so that the ridging may temporarily prove a benefit by enabling the soil to become warm. In the case of late planting all the moisture should be conserved, and this is best done by leveling the ridges. Where the soil is naturally too wet the ridges may be beneficial in that they hasten evaporation and the consequent drying of the soil.

WHAT THE FARM GARDEN SHOULD BE.

The garden should never contain less than half an acre, and better be two acres. A garden of this size can easily be worked with a horse, saving much hand labor, which is required in smaller plots. If more is grown than required for home use it can usually be disposed of at some nearby market or to some neighbor who will not have a garden. Or the area can be devoted to potatoes, or roots for stock can be increased. Being near the house, it is of easy access, and the farmer can spend many half hours working his garden, when he would not think of going to the field for that length of time.

The garden should contain all the small fruits, such as berries, currants, etc. Plant these in single rows, and far enough apart so that they can be easily cultivated. The space between can be devoted to some vegetable, which will compel working around the shrub. If the market gardener, upon lands ranging in price from $300 to $1,000 per acre, can upon a half dozen acres sell more dollars' worth of produce than are sold off many large farms why may not the farmer grow in his own garden articles for food that will take the place of much of the more expensive commodities bought in town? The garden cannot be had without labor, but with less, considering the amount produced, than is required for general farm crops. Two and sometimes three crops can be grown upon the same ground in the season. With the addition of a few hotbed sash the garden can be made to produce fresh vegetables for the table all the year round.

THE GERMAN EMPRESS.

Augusta Victoria, who is some months older than her imperial husband was born on Oct. 22, 1858, at the Chateau of Augustenburg, as the eldest daughter of the Duke of Schleswig-Holstein-Augustenburg, a somewhat eccentric and obstinate Prince of the good, old-fashioned kind who, we fancy, would have been scandalized to hear that his daughter was once to marry the ruler of that rapacious country that was soon to absorb his little duchy. The Princess grew up a plain, sweet, sensible girl, a model of all the Teutonic female virtues, which she has remained to the present time. Not the least of these virtues is her robust health, which has enabled her to bring seven children into the world and still look fair and fresh at the age of two-score. One thing is certain, and that is that her popularity in Prussia and throughout the whole empire is universal. She has kept out of all political questions, and possesses those two supreme virtues of a Queen—graciousness and tact. She has opinions of her own, but never puts them forth in a dogmatic way, invariably prefixing the phrase, "If I may express my opinion," or, "If you will allow me to suggest." The catalogue of her kind acts and little attentions to people of all classes, is a very long one, and amply explains the universal popularity already referred to. In one way she is an ideal consort for the present Emperor. No physical effort is too much for her, She is ready at any moment, be it early in the morning, or late at night, to attend any function, or to start on one of the innumerable journeys of her energetic husband. In a word, she is not only a good wife and mother, but an excellent helpmate to the Emperor as far as the spectacular side of imperialism is concerned, upon which William II. has always laid so much stress.

TRUE BLUE SCOT.

Nothing is more annoying to the true-blue Scot than to have the land of heather overlooked. A striking instance of this feeling occurred at the battle of Trafalgar. Two Scotchmen, mess-mates, and bosom cronies, happened to be stationed near each other when the celebrated signal was given from Admiral Nelson's ship, "England expects every man to do his duty." "Not a word about poor Scotland," dolefully remarked Donald. His friend cocked his eye, and turning to his companion said, "Man, Donald, Scotland kens weel enuch that nae son of her needs to be tell't to dae his duty. That's jist a plain hit to the Englishers.

A SINGLE EXCEPTION.

Oh, mamma, I'm miserable. I know that I'm not fully in Harold's confidence. Did papa ever keep anything from you, mamma?

Nothing—that is, nothing but money.

HIS REASON,

I know one man at least who is a confirmed woman hater.

Because he couldn't get one to marry him?

No, because he did.

About the House.

A CHANCE FOR BOYS.

One of the great trials of mothers and of others of the family as well, is the restless boy. It is impossible for the boy to be otherwise than restless, apparently. It is not enough that he is in active motion out-of-doors, he must make the motion perpetual motion by continuing it within-doors. It is generally understood that the effort after perpetual motion among inventors ends in insanity, and there are few of the older people in the household who do not feel that the boy's effort is going to bring insanity to them it cannot be checked.

But there has always been a chorus of advisers who maintain that nothing must be done to curtail a boy's activity that those muscles of his need all the work they feel inclined to take, and that it is highly injurious to restrain them.

Dear mother, do not believe these advisers! Let the boy be as free as he will out-of-doors, as much of an athlete there or in the gymnasium as he knows how to be, but in the house let him be a gentleman, and demand it of him.

One of the best means to this end is to occupy at once his mind and his energies, and when he is tired of his necessary books and his studies, give him something else that shall be as engaging, or possibly more so. There are very few boys who have not some dexterity with their fingers, who are not more or less handy, This handiness of theirs, moreover, has been greatly stimulated in all those schools where natural training or Sloyd has been made part of the exercises; and the gift of a set of tools will urge them to quiet usefulness in numberless ways.

Every boy loves a lathe; give him one, and he will turn you out pretty boxes and various odd objects for his sister to paint or otherwise ornament, and be delighted with the person who flatters him by accepting them. With a scroll-saw what quantities of brackets and shelves and little cabinets will he torture into shape, learning on the way the beauty of line and curve! and with his carving-tools what heads of animals for umbrella-tops and for the bosses on furniture will he create! what decorated trays and panels and shields what really beautiful aeolian-harps to string and set in the windows and make "moody music augural of woe," as Browning has it! Or give the boy a type-writer, and he has it in his power to be as useful as he has been annoying, or give him a science, such as conchology, and he will make his shells serve purposes of comfort and beauty, while they teach him without his dreaming of it, much of the story of creation. Once get the boy into the way of any of this—and it is not difficult—he looks forward to the quiet work as eagerly as to his play, and silence and charm reign where before were confusion and trie' nerves, not to say despair.

Often when the girls of the family are busy over their gift-making for the spring and winter festivals, the boy bemoans himself that he can do nothing but hoard his pennies. And when they are getting up tables of fancy-work for their bazars it would be a pleasure to him to be helpful also. Here, then, is his chance, for his boxes, his brackets, his carvings, his printings, his shell-work, are all of them as saleable as his sisters' bags and baskets and pin-cushions. And it will give him real pleasure, and the rest of the house real ease, when he is set at work providing them. Half of the time a boy's noise is mere idleness, and he would much rather be busy than idle; he is a dear, warm-hearted little creature, and merely a little planning will provide him with this quiet sort of content, and at the same time give the family a rest and remission of trouble.

BARGAIN HUNTING.

Many women, living remote from large cities, read the alluring advertisements in the Sunday papers and sigh for the opportunity to buy at the advantage offered by bargain sales. Concerning these tempting inducements the "Gentlewoman" says: The phrase "marked down" has great fascination for women. This is not discreditable to their hearts, for while one-tenth may hunt bargains, hoping to shine thereby in finery they could not afford at first cost, the other nine-tenths are merely straining their nerves a little more in the effort to make their husband's earnings go even further, and provide yet more liberty for him, home and the children.

But women's hearts often play sorry tricks with their heads.

Merchants are human and therefore fallible. They are in business to make money for themselves, not for your benefit or mine. Just remember this when you go bargain hunting.

Take advantage of the mark down on goods you need that are worth buying. Let all others alone, if you truly wish to be economical. The greatest reducitons in price generally are on pronounced styles that are rapidly going out of fashion and will soon be noticably odd and out of date.

When a "tremendous mark down" stares you in the face be sure there is some excellent reason for the drop in prices. Perhaps the reason does not prevent the article being a good bargain for you. Often the reason of the reduction is one that makes the article no bargain for any one.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Supreme court at Nelson on the 27.

P. Burns is in Montreal trying to corral the meat of that market.

The High Joint Commission has adjourned without accomplishing anything, so far as the public know.

Gold Commissioner Sproat, it appears, has got the grand bounce, and our business must now go to Nelson.

R. W. Jameson, M.P., of Winnipeg, accidentally shot and killed himself at his residence in Winnipeg on Wednesday.

After the close of the House when tinkering with the mining laws is over we will publish a complete list of the changes.

The gate receipts, Wednesday evening, at the junior hockey match were $75; and about $45 at the seniors, Thursday evening.

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

Regular Communication of Alta Lodge, U.D., meets first Thursday in each month at 8 p.m. Visiting Brethren cordially invited.—W. H. FILLY, sec'y.

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

The anniversary service in connection with the Knights of Pythias will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday, March 5th instead of to-morrow, as was previously announced.

For over 40 years Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been the great remedy for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps and Colic. Always get the genuine. Imitations are dangerous.

Any who wish to have good photos should not delay as this will be my last visit until the latter part of June or July. Monday, March 6th, will positively be the last day of my present visit—R. H. Trueman.

The last New Brunswick returns give the government 40 members, opposition 4, independents 2. The opposition members elected are Hazen and Glazier for Sunbury and Humphrey and Melanson in Westmoreland.

The Methodist ministers of the district will make a shift to-morrow. The Sandon pulpit will be occupied by the Rev. J. A. Wood, of Kaslo, whose place will be filled by Rev. R. N. Powell, of New Denver, while the Rev. Sanford takes the latter's work.

Mr. Green appears to be doing his best to give his constituents satisfaction as a representative. He never speaks unless he has something to say and then he goes to the point at once. He is prompt in answering correspondence, and always interests himself in the local needs of his district.

Joe. Martin called Helmcken's motion, advising the Federal government to establish a mint in British Columbia, "buncomb." When, however, he found Martin, of Rossland; Green, of Slocan, and Tisdale, of Vancouver, supporting it he had to swallow buncomb, and the motion carried. How does Joe like a buncomb breakfast?

The Metropolitan Opera Co. played here Wednesday evening to a packed house, producing the comic opera, "The Mascott." There is nothing of the fake about them; they are amongst the very best entertainers travelling. There is a probability of their returning for an engagement of three nights, in Spencer's Opera house.

Our citizens, one and all, will sympathise with Mr. and Mr. Hawke in the loss of their promising little boy on Sunday last. It is hard to part with the little ones at any time but especially so after they commence to prattle and worm themselves deep into their parents fondest affections. The funeral to New Denver took place on Tuesday morning last.

Mr. Green says he has the promise of the Department of Education that arrangements will be made for another teacher in Sandon, so the public may be getting ready for a male headmaster in the course of a month—the moment the estimates are passed. It is to be hoped all those large boys now around town doing nothing will take advantage of the opportunity.

Nelson sports are fast earning an unenviable reputation for themselves. When last year, at their midsummer celebration, their rules and regulations bore hard on outsiders, the visitors were told to stay away if they did not like them, and recently they got such a stomachfull of defeats at Rossland, that when invited by Sandonites to take part in our carnival here they would not even condescend to answer the letters. Fie! Fie!!

Our readers must, one and all, see that the proposed increase in duty, from one to two per cent. on the output of all our mines is a sad mistake. The government have added another department which will increase the cost of machine by $10,000 to $15,000 a year, and they purpose to make it up by taxing the mines. We believe all will admit that no mine ought to be taxed anything until it becomes dividend paying, and then the tax ought to be in proportion to profits. Our local mines sent in a strong protest.

Do you know Ole Olsen? He will appear with his well-known company in Spencer's hall for three nights—March 2, 3 and 4.

The curlers wish to extend their thanks publicly to Mr. Harris for the trophy offered for competition and to the Mayor and merchants for their prizes.

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

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid gave a social tea and lunch last night, in the Virginia block, which we have no doubt was well patronized by the carnival attendants.

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

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

The scion up the gulch, who thinks the weight of the literary portion of the universe is upon his shoulders, spells it "shiveree." We suppose if he saw the word charivari he would not know what it meant.

When you feel weak, run down, nervous, unable to work or think as you ought, take a box or two of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They'll build up your health and give you strength and energy. Price 50c., all druggists.

Squire Lovatt received word of the narrow escape from drowning of his son at the coast, a few days ago. He was on a scow, laden with much machinery and provisions, drawn by a tug. A storm came up when the scow commenced to lurch, the machinery ran off and finally the craft sank. The young man saved his life by jumping on to a sack of flour floating.

Ex-Mayor Atherton was heard, the other day, to say that the council made a mistake last year in commencing the flume before the by-law was carried. True, that was one mistake, the second was in touching the bed of the creeks before legislative authority to do so was secured; and the third was in working in old and new accounts, and asking the people now to foot the bills.

PERSONAL MENTION.

E. H. Tomlinson is now basking in Floridy sunshine.

J. J. Lendrum, of Ainsworth, is eating oranges in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Alexander have gone to California on a visit.

Chief of Police Doolan has joined another society and has "the grip" badly.

Rev. and Mrs. Sanford were among the "grip" victims this week, but are fairly recovered.

MAN OR BEAST.

"I have found Hagyard's Yellow Oil to be the best thing for calloused lumps and cuts on man or beast. It is a splendid all-round remedy." Daniel Brown, Banks P.O., Ont.

A Card of Thanks.

As a public acknowledgement of our appreciation of the many kindnesses and thoughtful attentions of our neighbors and friends throughout the city during the sickness and after the death of our baby boy, we would like to express, through the medium of your paper, our heartfelt thanks. Our sorrow has been much brightened by their unfailing kindness and sympathy.

(Signed.) J. H. HAWKE,
LIVINIA HAWKE.

DIED.

HAWKE—In Sandon, Cody ave., Sunday Feb. 19, Howard, the infant son of J. H. and Livinia Hawke, aged 6 months and 27 days.

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."

WORMS BOTHERED BABY.

"My baby suffered terribly with worms. I used one bottle of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, which accomplished the purpose for which it was intended, and cured him." Mrs. W. M. Messecar, Watford, Ont.

A Word on BEEF TEAS.

Meat extract resembles Beef Tea made at home in the fact that it contains no nourishment at all. Hard doctrine this for the ladies who think that nothing can equal their own make. How is

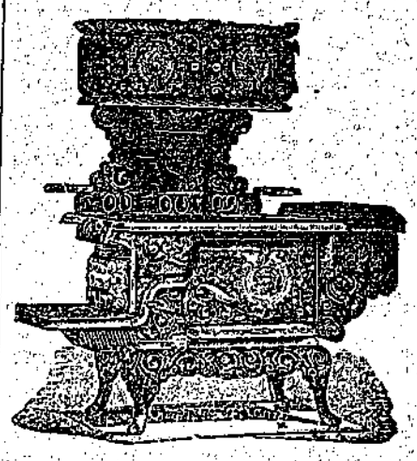
BOVRIL

Nourishing then? Because it is not a meat extract only; it contains in addition the nourishing qualities of pure lean ox beef, highly concentrated and pulverized. Bovril is, therefore, superior to meat extracts or beef tea.

.CITY · CIGAR · STORE.

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

City Cigar Store. S. A. Mighton.



H. Byers & Co.

carry a large stock of Ranges and Cook Stoves, Box and Heating Stoves, 'Queen' Heaters, Etc.

Call and inspect our lines.

H. BYERS & CO.

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

CHILDREN'S COUGHS QUICKLY CURED.

Hard to keep the children from catching cold—will run out of doors not properly wrapped—get wet feet—kick the bed clothes off at night.

What's mother going to do about it?

Mustn't neglect the children's Coughs and Colds—might end in Croup—and Croup end fatally or weaken the lungs for life.

Most mothers now give their children Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It's nice to take, and cures all kinds of Coughs and Colds more quickly and effectually than any remedy known.

Mrs. R. P. Leonard, Parry Sound, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for Coughs and Colds of myself and also of my baby. I find it always cures a Cold quicker than any other Cough mixture I ever tried." Price 25c.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS Cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache and dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect and to act without any griping, weakening or sickening effects. 25c. at all druggists.

Pyny-Pectoral

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the THROAT or LUNGS

Large Bottles, 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited
Prop's. of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer

NOTICE.

The Whitewater Hotel has been closed. Nelson Martin, late manager, has no authority to contract debts or collect accounts on account of said hotel.

F. RIFFLE for R. E. L. Brown.

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

I. O. O. F.

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

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

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

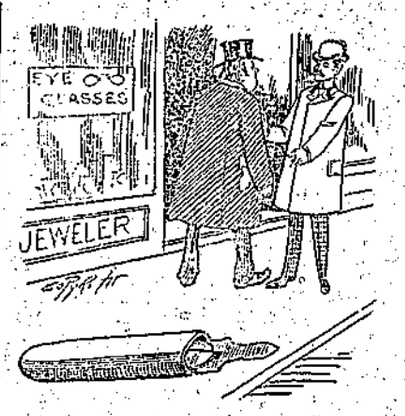
Croft's Blend—the best Scotch Whiskey in Canada at the Clifton.

John Buckley, Proprietor.

A Change at McGuigan.

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

MRS. S. E. PETERS.



Optical Goods
Snow Glasses
Eye Protectors
Mineral Glasses
Compasses
Gold Eyeglasses
Gold Spectacles

In fact we have spectacles from 25 cents up. Have your eyes EXAMINED FREE by an EXPERT Optician, and do not delay.

G. W. GRIMMETT, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Finest Line of GROCERIES Ever Brought to Sandon.

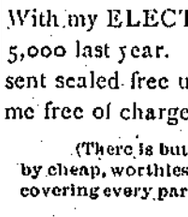
Table Novelties too numerous to mention.
Salted and Preserved Fish of all kinds.
Jellies, Jams and Fruits, all very dainty and appetizing.
Fine tender Hams and Breakfast Bacon.
Canned and Potted Meats for quick meals.
Fancy Crackers, Biscuits in bulk and in fancy cartoons.

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

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

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 simple 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 Sandon. Don't be deceived by cheap, worthless imitations. I have had 30 years' experience and control patents covering every part of my belt.)

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

COAL COAL COAL

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

Sandon Transfer Co. E. A. Cameron.