The Mining Review.

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IMMENSE WEALTH.

Stored Away in the Mountains of British Columbia.

From the Vancouver World:

New York June 18.—The meteoric brilliancy of the career of Barney Barnato and his sad and untimely end is the one thing talked about in New York at present. Wizard, juggler or genius, he certainly left his mark on the financial world, and for a time at least he enjoyed the full measure of success. The career of this lowly-born London Jew not only adorns many a tale, but it points the moral that the most legitimate, if not the greatest fortunes, are achieved in mining for the precious metals. John W. Mackay stumbled into fortue amid the desert wilds of the Nevada mountains. The brilliant star of Cecil Rhodes first appeared over the diamond fields of Kimberley. The young Napoleon of American journalism, W. R. Hearst, procured the million which he is lavishly spending for newspaper fame, from the mines of Montana and Utah. Marcus Daly amuses himself racing some of the finest horses of the world, he chanced upon the Ontario and Anaconconda. In mines also J. B. Haggin, Fair, Flood, De La Mar and mulitudes of others have made vast fortunes, and the future will be a repetition of the past.

VAST DEPOSITS.

It is true that mining for the precious metals has absorbed as well as made fortunes. But the losses of mining afford an easier field than any other for the dishonest speculator to operate. Take the British Columbia country, for instance, The discoveries in Trail, in Boundary, in Slocan, and in Fort Steele leave no doubt in the minds of sane men that there are vast deposits of precious metals, as well as of copper and lead, in British Columbia. Generations to come will find that Province the home of multitudinous and prosperous mining towns. But the system of conducting the mining business in that country will have to be revolutionized. After some years' experience I can clearly see that it won't work. The shrewd prospector and the promoter gets the money, and the prospect itself, and capital gets neglect. This has arisen from the fact that capital has not been combined so as to protect itself, and capital gets neglect. This has arisen from the fact that capital has not combined so as to protect itself and insure against loss. In the rivalry begotten of the developments in the War Eagle and Le Roi, every prospector who had a hole in the ground and an ore discovery in Trail Creek country convinced himself that he had a mine, and asked for it from $5,000 to $100,000. The public was eager for investment, an dthe promoter had to satisfy the public. The honest promoter never looked for mines, but for locations which would catch the gullible public, and for these he gave but little money. The honest promoter was compelled to pay too high a price for prospects, and through him so had the public. The prospector and his associate, the dishonest promoter, alone benefitted by this state of affairs, and it is time to call a halt and for capital to combine for protection.

IMPORTANT INTERVIEW.

No doubt many good mining men and mining operators were carried away during the "boom," partially losing the heads, but it is ever thus. Hope and enthusiasm are catching, and the coolest heads are not proof against them. All this was brought forcibly to my mind by an interview which I had to-day with Clarence King and a talk of R. E. Brown's, which I have just read. Both men easily stand among the very few great mining engineers. The word of either can procure or turn away millions from a mining camp or country, and therefore should be heeded. "You have a great district in Rossland said Mr. King, "but I am afraid that things are mixed up so badly that you will have grievous difficulty in securing capital for your mines." On account of its importance, I give Mr. Brown's interview in full. He says: "British Columbia is probably the best partially developed mining country now attracting the attention of the financial world. The discoveries made within a few years stamp it as the repository of gold, silver and copper. It has, however, suffered from the blight of unwarrantable 'boom.' Its first discovery invited a rush which developed into a perfect pandemonium of speculators and boomers, whose chief aim seemed to be to crosscut their acquaintances and to stamp out the bank balances of a too-confiding public. Worthless claims and indifferent prospects have by the legerdemain common to questionable mining promotion, been converted into million-dollar companies and the scrip foisted upon the public by clever artifices and advertisements which, while they might illicit the plaudits of 'green goods' operators and others of the 'bunco' fraternity, would scarcely find commendations from those who make mining operations conform to the rules o business and speculative fairness. It is a pity that many good mines, the may honorable and competent mine-seekers and owners, and the country in general, should suffer from the baneful effect of such practices, but the remedy is with the investing public. If the public invests without exercising that prudence which seems to vanish only when it speculates in mines it will continue to lose its money, and British Columbia will develop slowly indeed, because the contributions of the investors will go only into the pockets of unscrupulous boomers, and not into that development work which the country needs and merits." It must be recollected that Mr. Brown is thoroughly competent to talk of British Columbia mines. For a year he has from 15 to 20 men employed in the examination and exploiting of British Columbia mines under his own special inspection, and has now from 30 to 40 men occupied in the same way.

EXPERT TESTIMONY FIRST.

It would be idle to enlarge or criticise a plain, straight-forward statement like this especially when its truth is patent. Fabulous wealth is undoubtedly stored away in the mountains of British Columbia, but it will take big capital to get that wealth out. Capitalists who make mining a business and capitalists who are investors in mines must first and before all learn to buy no prospect till the best of expert testimony has been passed upon it. Again and again, the blunder has been made of buying prospects on so-called reports made by would-be mining engineers, who had acquired their engineering knowledge behind the bar of a saloon or at the gambling table, or as some other kind of a parasite in mining camps. Mining engineers like R. R. Brown, Clarence King, John Hays Hammond and Hamilton Smith are not as plentiful as blackberries, but are as rare as Ben Johnsons and Cervantees. They have and need only knowledge, talent and experience; but they must have that indescribable something which men call genius. But such men know their power, and if capitalists want it they have to pay for it. The great and important lesson which recent events in the mining industry teaches is this: Get the best and most expert testimony before you invest a dollar in a mining venture, and then go ahead, and with ordinary business sense and sagacity you will win, and win big. Moreover, the folly of paying prospectors thousands of dollars for a discovery must stop. The discoverer, like the laborer, is entitled to his reward, but his reward should accompany and not precede the reward of capital. Not a dollar should ever be paid for a prospect or for a mine greater than that which the ore in sight can pay back to the investor.

The development of the gold and copper and lead and silver mines of the United States and Canada is a question of paramount importance to the people of this continent. It is the mines of the Western hemisphere that will rescue the nations of this continent from financial vassalage to Europe. The Rocky Mountains from the Gulf of Mexico to the Behring Straits are storehouses of golden treasure for the people, which will beget eras of unparalleled prosperity for the people of the North American continent. All this is true, but the methods for promoting this great and important industry must be improved. There must be combinations of capital as in other great enterprises, and capital must employ the best of expert testimony and the greatest business ability to conduct its operation.

P. F. O'FARRELL.

An Old Prospector Gone.

Old Father Hamilton, who has been failing for some months past, and for the past week or two has been confined to his bed in a dingy little shack on the lake shore, gave up the ghost Jubilee Day morn, about 10 o'clock. He was 65 or more years of age; was a pioneer prospector and had managed to accumulate considerable mining property. For some weeks prior to his death, however, he was the subject of friendly charity, and died intestate, never believing at any time that he was seriously enough sick to warrant his making a will. He has two sons living in California, who were notified of their father's death.—Ledge.

It is reported that Jack Quincy who is wanted to save a man from the gallows, is working in the Noble Five under an assumed name.

The Kootenaian: "If you want to know where the great inland town of British Columbia is going to be, don't let your eyes stray overly far from Kaslo." No; just about 20 miles in a westerly direction.

C. P. R. MAGNATES VISIT SANDON.

A New Station House to be Built.

General Supt. Whyte Has Unbounded Confidence in the Kootenay Country.

On Thursday last a special train on the K. & S. brought to Sandon Messrs. Munn, Bryan and Gray, of the local road and General Supt. Whyte, Land Commissioner L. A. Hamilton, Solicitor J. A. M. Aikens; C. E. Perry, Local Engineer; — Cross, Master Mechanic at Winnipeg; L. R. Johnsten, Master Mechanic of the Pacific division; R. Marpole, Western supt.; — Beasley, local supt., and F. W. Peters, district freight agent of the C. P. R. Mr. Whyte and some of the others have been to Rossland and other southern points on a general trip through the country, and on nearing Sandon he was accompanied by the local men. Mr. Whyte, who is always courteous to the newspaper fraternity, was particularly so to The REVIEW scribe because of old acquaintance, and talked very freely of the company's intentions so far as they are developed and the prospects generally of this country. Though the construction of the Crow's Nest road is decided on he could give but very little as to the points that would be touched between Lethbridge and Nelson. Generally speaking the company had decided to break away in construction from the river-skirting usage so common with railways in mountainous countries, but engineering reports would have much to do with the route. From a commercial point of view he thinks there is a good future for Nelson, and the Slocan City branch, some 45 miles long which will bring Nelson within about 70 miles of this town, will help it. This section is to be completed this fall, and the connections, rail to Rosebery, thence boat to Slocan City 20 miles distant, will make but a four or five miles run to Nelson. He is most favorably impressed with the business importance of Sandon because of its rich mineral surroundings, and the comparatively inexpensiveness of mining operations in this part of the country. No doubt portions of our hills now walked over would yet be the scene of active and prosperous mining camps. Like many others who take a practical view of the situation here he saw ample room for a large sized town here by straightening the river, cribbing it, removing the obstructions and, if necessary, planking it for a street.

The principal object of their visit was to have a conference with the K. & S. officials on the ground as to terminal facilities and station grounds. Mr. Whyte was confident the interview had so far advanced matters that a settlement would be reached without arbitration, and that a more commodious track yard, and a suitable station building would be erected without delay.

From every possible point of observation he saw a grand future for British Columbia in that English and other capitalists, who had large investments in other countries were turning this way. For many years much English capital was employed in South Africa, Australia and elsewhere and this could not be withdrawn in a moment. These capitalists, however, were commencing to learn that British Columbia has a most favorable climate, good government and rich mineral wealth—most important conditions not found elsewhere. With these fully learnt in monied centres, the capital would come this way as fast as it could be advantageously withdrawn elsewhere.

The C. P. R. were doing all they could to diminish the cost of shipment of ore so as to leave even low grades workable at a profit.

The recent impost of 1½ cents a pound on lead in the United States would lead to the development of mineral refining and manufacturing operations here, that we might export the lead itself to China and the Eastern countries that must be large importers.

Manitoba and the N. W. T. were promised a good crop this season and the company would do what they could to encourage a larger interprovincial trade between both sides.

As the train was now about to move out a hand shaking and "good byes" brought the interesting enterview to a hurried close. The company left for the Slocan country.

NELSON.

F. McKie pleaded guilty and Charles Hines and John Hines were found guilty of robbing Thomas H. West of $35 at Rossland on December 22. The prisoners told a very pretty tale of how "Shorty" had done the job, but the straightforward tale of the prosecuting witness carried the day. The men have not yet been sentenced. Mr. Justice Walkem took occasion to congratulate the jury upon its decision, saying that two years ago there had been some miscarriages of justice, but things seemed to be very different now. Some of the prisoners at these assizes had been found guilty and some not guilty and he thought properly so. The juries had taken the responsibility of the cases upon their own shoulders and had ably discharged them.

David Goggin was much surprised to-day when the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. The big Irishman told a good story of the affray which led to his arrest and showed that it was all in self-defence. He told the jury that he bent a poker over Dan Murphy's head and then punched the latter's face until he was tired. He did this, he said, because Murphy endeavored to carve him with a pocket knife. The jury failed to credit his story and Mr. Justice Walkem thought that nine months at hard labor might have the effect of quieting his nerves. An amusing incident in the case was that when Murphy had concluded his testimony, the court asked Goggin if he wanted to question the witness.

"I only came here to tell the truth," said Goggin.

"That is presumably what the witness came for," said the judge.

"He's making a very poor start," observed Goggin, and the court joined in the merriment which followed.

A feature of Goggin's evidence was the manner in which he repeated oaths and names which he alleged Murphy had applied to him. The fact that women were present did not deter the burly brute from uttering the words with a distinctness that was startling and appalling. The prisoner after sentence asked if the time he had already spent in jail would be allowed on his sentence and looked disconsolate when told that it would not.

JUST LIKE THE JAMES BOYS.

Dakota Bank Held up and Robbed By Four Masked Men.

Deadwood, S. D., June 28.—Four masked men made an attempt to rob the Butte County bank at Belle Fourche. Entering the bank with revolvers drawn they ordered the customers present and bank officials to hold up their hands. A little hesitation on the part of Cashier Marble drew a shot from the gun of one of the robbers, which clipped off a portion of the cashier's right ear and forced compliance with the demand. The safe and counters were relieved of the cash contained and the robbers mounted their horses, which had been conveniently stationed, and rode away.

An alarm was immediately given, and in a few minutes a well-mounted and armed posse was in pursuit of the robbers. A few miles from town the posse came up with the fugitives and a running fight ensued, which resulted in one of the robbers surrendering. The others being better mounted, continued their fight but are being closely pursued and have few chances of escape.

The day was favorable for a raid on the bank, as the weather was such that it kept the townspeople off the streets, and the robbers having little opposition, had quite a start before the alarm could be given.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver, the Locations

uJne 25

Cut Foot-Lemon, Thos W McArthy, H F Curry
Mammoth-Carpenter, Olaf Ringwood
White Swan-same, Thos Fox
Amazon-Wilson, Edmond J Tracy
Smoky Falls-same, A J Sellars and and E J Tracy
Vincent-same, J G Milloy
White Swan and Duncan-Ten Mile, Duncan McPherson, Pat O'Riley
Starlight-near Sandon, J R Burton
Diamond J-Carpenter, J R Cameron
Arnold Fraction and Mountain Ledge, Lemon, N Nucovich, M Arnold
Islington-Eight Mile, E L Marvin

June 26

Rosebud-head Slocan lake, P H Stewart
Crescent-Bear lake, Ernest J Dobie
Orion Fraction-same, E J Dobie and Robt Williams
Red Cloud-head Slocan lake, Chas Grant, A Bass, Andrew Hendrickson
Victor-Wilson, F W McColl
J M S-Fennell, C H Brindle
Invincible-north fork Lemon, E W Bradshaw
Wapiti-Slocan river, T Keathing
Hard Scramble-west Slocan lake, George Lowey
Slocan King-same, Geo Stone
Darling-Lemon, C R Darlington, A W Milbrand
Silver nell Fraction-10-12 Mile, S J Reuler
Christie Fraction-sandon, M C Wilson

June 28

Jad-Lemon, Robt Duncr
Symmerton-same, John Meberg
L O L-Fennel-mount marble m & s co
Black cape Fraction-slocan city, F Thomson
Rother Fraction-Lemon, E Paris
Standard Fraction,-seaton, Godfrey Adams
Prentice Fraction-same W H Dawding
Conn-carpenter, W E Rennody
K O e s-Four mile, P M O'Brien
Summit lake, same, Albert J slee
Snow cap-cody, Michael or Andrews

WRECK OF THE ADEN.

An Awful Tale of Disaster.

Only 15 Rescued out of 92 Passengers.

Aden, June 29.—The Indian government steamer Mayo, sent out in search of mising steamer Aden from Yokohama, April 28, via Colombo and Aden for London, which was last heard of when leaving Colombo on June 1 for the port, has returned here and reports that the Aden was lost off the island of Socotra, at the eastern extremity of Africa, on the morning of June 9.

The Aden carried 34 passengers from China to Japan. Eigh lady passengers, nine children, two officers and a few of the Aden's crew succeeded in getting away from the wreck in a boat, but they have not been heard of since and there is little hope of their rescue, owing to the bad weather which has since prevailed. The Mayo saved nine of the Aden's passengers and six of the crew just as the Aden was breaking up. In all the drowned and missing included 25 passenges, 20 European and offiers and 32 of the Aden's crew.

STORY OF THE SURVIVORS.

London, June 29.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Aden, Arabia, says: Two days after leaving Colombo the steamer Aden was struck by a severe monsoon. Day by day the weather grew thicker and the passengers grew more and more alarmed. At 3 o'clock on the morning of June 9 the vessel struck on Razeradeisa reef on the eastern coast of the island of Socotra. The bow was instantly flooded and in the utter darkness a wild panic ensued. The passengers rused from their cabins and fled, terror stricken, to the upper deck in the scantiest of clothing. The women and children screamed in the fright and confusion but the men retained their self possession and courageously assisted the officrs and crew to do their best to save the vessel and to inspire calmness.

But it was soon seen that the steamer would not survive the shock and that the only chance for safety lay in the boats. The life belts were distributed, distress signals given and the boats on the lee side prepared for launching. Those on the weather side had already been washed away.

In the meantime, seeing that some hours were likely to elapse before it would be possible to launch the boats, the passengers gladly accepted the assistance of the crew to obtain more clothing.

Fakirs.

A Sandon business man, meeting the writer the other day, complained of the way business was being injured by hawkers and peddlers going through the town and country taking trade that legitimately belonged to the local dealers, and of other residents who sent out of town for goods, value, price and expenses considered, that could be as advantageously got at home. This is, of course, all wrong. Any sensible citizen ought to know that no peddler selling a few dollars' worth here and a few cents' worth there, and under heavy travelling expenses cannot sell as cheap as a local dealer. If the price is low, the goods are correspondingly poor in every case; there can be no question about this. The local people must of necessity spend their money among one another, and for this reason they should always have the preference. With incorporation, our council could pass by-laws that would put a stop to all this. The argument is only another reason why we should have incorporation.

But while the business people properly complain of this state of things, some of them are not themselves setting a salutary example. If a tramp printer of whom they know nothing, and of whom they never learn anything except that he duped them, comes along they will advertise in any scheme he presents, while they refuse to patronize their own local papers that are doing their best to advance the interests of the place. A case in point. Just the other day one of these trampers came to town and solicited advertisements for a bill of fare, of which he was going to print a large lot for a hotel in town. He got printed just 25 bills of fare, scooped in $50 in advertising, some of it from men who never put an advertisement in a local paper. If the business men will only, one and all, put their feet down on this, they will take one effectual step towards ending the fakir business. In this town, for instance, there are two papers doing what they can to build up the place, and either one, the business men indulging their own preferences, should be patronized by every man who has a dollar to invest in advertising or printing. It may be that the papers are not as large and as well managed as some would like to see them; but for ourselves we can say the paper will ever be made as good as the patronage will warrant. We have as good an outfit of new job printing plant as there is in any office in the country and can do work better and cheaper than any fakirs. Then why not give the papers the preference? We intend to invest every dollar we make in improvements, always keeping abreast of the necessities of the place. We spend our money here, and think we are entitled to the preference just as our business men are entitled to the trade of the public over itenerant fakirs and peddlers.

HIS WIFE HAS SKIPPED.

Rev. James Andrews Thinks She Has Gone to Rossland.

Spokane, Wask., July 1.—Rev. James Andrews has applied to the police to aid him in hunting up his young wife, Jennie Andrews, who he fears has been led astray. He describes her as being aged 17, five feet, seven inches in height, rather slim, long black hair, brown eyes, dark complexioned, nose turned up, rather bold and is a minister's daughter.

The Rev. Andrews and wife came here Dayton, from N. D. about two months ago and took apartments at the Columbia house. He had occasion to leave the city for two weeks on business during which Mrs. Andrews was left to remain here. Rev. Andrews returned to Spokane last Monday, and found that his young wife had disappeared. After two days investigation, he was convinced that she had during his absence fallen among associates who had led her astray, and he feared that she had flown with a handsomer man, going to Rossland or some other of the British Columbia mining camps. He gave her maiden name as Greenup and thought she might have resumed that name.

The police have made a thorough search of the city several times, finding no trace of Mrs. Andrews. They are now convinced that she has gone up into British Columbia.

THE ASSIZES.

Nelson, June 28.—Ryan and Hines, convicted of robbery, were sentenced to-day to 18 months each. The seven months they have served will apply on the sentence. McKie, also convicted of robbery, was sentenced to two years from this date. Malcolm McDonald, guilty of shooting at R. A. Chisholm at Quartz Creek, was sentenced to five years at hard labor. A petition from Ymir citizens for executive clemency had no effect on the judge. They were taken to Kamloops to-night, along with Goggin, sentenced to nine months; Heath, for stealing hams, four months, and Locke, vagrancy, one month.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. D. Sword was in town the past week.

Mr. Bucke, a prominent Colorado prostector, is in town.

Mr Kelly, Sec.-Treas. of the Reco, is in Spokane on business and pleasure.

G. Wright took second place in the foot race at Nelson, Dominion Day.

Mr. M. L. Grimmett went to Slocan City to-day, and will be away some days.

Deputy Attorney-General Smith and Supt. Hussy of the Provincial police force are in town.

Mr. C. D. Rand, of Vancouver, while on his way to this town the other day, got word of the sudden death of his six months old son.

Mr. Bate, of Portland, is in town putting in heat appliances in the Goodenough and Mr. Harris' new block, called by some the Virginia.

Dr. Milloy, dentist, who has been in Toronto for several weeks, returned the other day, and is now up to his elbows in practice again at his rooms.

Mr. Kydd, of the Bank of B. N. A., who has been for some weeks in Slocan City opening an agency there, returned home this week, and is now fully in harness here again.

John R. Fitzsimmons, a prominent business man of Neihart, Mont., passed through Sandon, Tuesday, on a tour of the Kootenay, with the intention of locating in the general merchandise business.

Mr. D. McMillan, of Crawford & McMillan, was married in Spokane last evening to Miss U. I. Smith, well-known in this city. Mr. McMillan is regarded as one of our best business men, and our citizens, one and all, join in wishing him many years of happy married life with his charming bride.

J. H. Brock, of Winnipeg, and H. R. Cameron, of Nelson, representing the Great West Life Assurance Co., spent some days in the city this week working up business. They appointed O'Connell & Zelle local agents in Sandon. This appointment places the affairs of a good company in good hands.

MINING BRIEFS

Condensed for Busy People.

The Argo tunnel is now in 240 feet.

The Minnehaha is doing assessment work.

The Ajax is packing to Sandon and shipping.

Float galena is found all over the Reciprocity.

The Star is going to build a concentrator for the Noonday.

The Ruth is going to build a concentrator for fall operations.

Encouraging reports come in daily from the Lemon Creek section.

Operations will be commenced on the Slocan Queen in a few days.

Sir Charles Tupper is reported to have purchased the Exchange group on Springer Creek at $42,500.

Foreman Bennett is recovering rapidly from the injuries he received by falling down the shaft at the Star mine.

W. Scovill, of the Daisy Co., is in town looking over the ground. He will shortly put on a gang of men to start work.

J. D. Geigerich and M. McAndrews are working their claims the Gypsy Queen and Shady some three miles above Cody.

Very encouraging reports come in from the Duncan River district. The K.&S. has surveyed a line from Argenta to Duncan City.

A laboratory is being erected at the Payne switch on Kaslo & Slocan railway. The building is 16x24 feet and will contain a most complete assaying outfit. E. V. McCure will be in charge.

The Payne people have completed clearing of right of way for tram way, and its construction will now be pushed rapidly. This mine is now shipping from two or three cars daily.

The Star is operating three air drills. No. 5 tunnel is 700 feet in and Mr. White expects to strike the lead in the next 200 feet. In parts the vein in this mine is 30 feet wide, an average of 15 feet.

Work on the Reco concentrator will be commenced as soon as Mr. Harris returns. It will probably be located a half a mile or so up the creek. Two or three tramways are already surveyed and one will be selected on Mr. Harris' return.

The Slocan Star company have a flume from the Cody mill down which they float slabs to their concentrator. The last few days the flume got clogged up. The result is an overflow and a landslide "bemudling," if that is a suitable word, Mr. Lovatt's log trail, to a damaging extent.

The Payne is shipping 40 tons of ore a day, one-quarter of which goes via the C. P. R. The output will be increased as soon as more wagons can be procured. No 3 tunnel is expected to strike the lead very shortly, when the force of miners and output of ore will be still further increased. A. W. McCune is here.

Work will be resumed on the Rabbit Paw (Star M. & M. Co.) as soon as the properties can be surveyed. The tunnel is in 225 feet, which carries it almost through the Rabbit Paw ground. The company owns a fraction adjoining, and will continue working the tunnel as soon as they ascertain the extent of ground owned by them.

The Argo is putting on 10 or 15 extra men to build an ore shute. This is found necessary because of the improvement in quality and quantity of the ore. A. R. Johnstone, the president of the company, is expected in the city to-day. A fine body of ore and carbonate has been found very similar to these of the Payne.

Another rich strike has been made in the American Boy, adjoining the Noble Five near Cody. The strike is a 6 inch vein or paystreak of pure galena. This is the second profitable find in the mine within the last three weeks. This Co. is now making 100 tons of concentrates through the concentrator of the Noble Five. Regular shipments of high grade will now be made from time to time.

Mr. J. McDougall, formerly superintendent of the Ruth, returned from Lemon Creek, Friday, where he has a force of men employed developing the Lucky George, a free milling gold proposition. He is very enthusiastic over the outlook there. He brought a number of fine samples taken from the property showing that development is increasing the value of the ore.

The Mining Review

SANDON, BRITISH COLUMBIA,
SATURDAY.....JULY 3, 1897.

SUBSCRIPTION $2.00 PER YEAR
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

AN INSURANCE COMPANY FOR SANDON.

Nothing strikes a visitor to the town more forcibly than the information that the insurance rate is 8 per cent., and more than 20 per cent. of what is required by the people cannot be got even at that rate. The feeling with the directors of eastern stock companies is: These mining towns are all wooden shacks; there are no buildings of any importance in any of them; there is no fire protection worthy of the name; the citizens are all careless and indifferent; the country is subject to storms, so that taking all the considerations into account if a fire started in the best of them it would sweep from end to end, and every risk would have to be paid in full. Now, nothing is further from the truth than most of these conclusions. The people in these towns have to work for what they have as well as elsewhere, and they, therefore, put a proper value on their belongings; many of the places have as efficient fire protection as the large cities of Ontario have. Sandon, for instance, certainly has, and in this mountainous country wind storms are rarely heard of—in this town they are never known. All the conditions in this country are favorable to insurance instead of otherwise, and yet what little can be got costs four rates.

There are in Sandon 100 business concerns, and taking residences, stocks and stores into account, at a two-thirds value, they would easily carry $3,000 a piece, or $300,000 altogether. At 8 per cent. the rate charged, proper insurance in town would be about $25,000 a year in premiums, and since the place had its first building its total fire loss would be covered by $1,000. A stock company then having insured in the place from the first first at present rates would be at least $50,000 ahead.

Now, why should the people throw away their money, or desire to throw it away at this rate of insurance? Why not organize a mutual insurance company in the town, to an extent protect the property holders, and keep this money at home. We have not looked into the insurance laws of this province to see how this can best be accomplished; but we know that in many parts of all of the eastern provinces, these local mutual companies are in existence, even where stock rates are less than 2 per cent., and flourishing. What we do think is this. That the business men of the town should get some lawyer to look into the matter and at a meeting explain the best method of securing the end, and then set to work, organize and insure. The office routine need not be expensive, the risks might be even selected, and limited to a moderate per centage of value to prevent fraudulent applications, and guarantee a reasonable degree of safety to those who are making investments in the place.

PROSPERITY IN SIGHT.

There is no doubt but that a brighter business period is dawning in Canada, and there are those who will attribute it all to the change of government at Ottawa. There is no questioning the fact that changes of administrative policy often stimulate commercial enterprises in any and all countries; but this is to some extent attributable to the renewed energies of the population in favor of such changes rather than to the inherent virtues of the changes themselves.

If we look across the lines, we have undeniable evidences that the protective policy of our American cousins, adopted after they secured their independence, led to the establishment of those several industries in all parts of the country, that has made the United States a power in the world as a manufacturing country; but it is also a question if late efforts to further increase protection, yea even to continue the policy of a century before, is not productive of much injury from many points of view. The civil war in the States created a heavy debt, and the mistake lies in the conclusion to tax the people with higher protection to pay it. The interest of the debt of any country with the resources and the credit of the United States need never be more than 3 or 4 per cent., and to pay a debt carrying such a low rate of interest, the absurdity lies in forcing a people to borrow money, often at 10 and 20 per cent. to do it.

Again it is quite as evident that Canada gained under the protective legislation of 1879, known as the national policy, but for many years there was a conviction formed in fact, the high taxation under it, was continued long enough, that the end designed for it to serve at the outset—the establishment of manufactures—was accomplished, and modification should follow. The Conservative party was opposed to the tax reductions the people clamored for; and the incoming government, though refusing ALL the reductions the people are asking for, are making some, and serviceable results follow. All this goes to prove that no cast iron, irrevocable policy can ever be advantageous to any country. Circumstances, surroundings and even internal conditions change, and, to serve any country, its government policy must be moulded to meet the necessities from year to year.

Speaker Higgins is cutting quite a furrow in his trip through the Kootenay country, unbosoming himself on political topics, and never forgetting to say he has withdrawn from the support of the government, and desires to see politics in provincial matters. Men, even representatives of parliament, have a perfect right to change their minds on political matters every twenty-four hours if they see fit to do so; but at the same time they are hardly justified in parading the same indelicacy of expression that Speaker Higgins employs. Mr. Higgins, on taking his seat in the House after the last general elections, was inferentially a supporter of the administration, in that he was elected speaker by a majority that supports the government. He certainly could not at the time have been elected to that position had he then declared his opposition to the government. To hold the position now "under a change of heart" is taking advantage of the credulity of the peoples' representatives. If Mr. Higgins wants to oppose the government, he should resign the speakership also his seat in the house, and go back to his constituents explain his reasons for change of support, and seek re-election before the opening of the next session. This is the constitutional way of doing things by a man who has a proper regard for parliamentary usage, as any representative who holds the position of speaker is expected to possess.

The visit of Hon. Mr. Laurier to England, at the moment, is very opportune and may be productive of much good to Canada. There is an anxious feeling in the mother country as to the loyalty of her colonies, and this is intensified towards this country because of the acrimony of partisan politics here. It has long been felt in England that the Conservative party in this country was loyal, but because of the expressions of several Liberals in opposition some anxiety was felt as to the sentiment of that party. We who are on the ground know well there is no room for discrimination between the two parties—there is patriotism equally in both, and some on both sides have expressed themselves as desirous of "looking to Washington." Further it is but a short time since a leading French Liberal of Quebec declared he would like to see a French republic on the banks of the St. Lawrence. Nothing could be better calculated to allay any feelings of distrust in England than the recent utterances of the Premier across the ocean. He is a Frenchman and a Liberal, and the head of his party and his nationality in Canada, and his unqualified expressions of loyalty and goodwill must go far to setting at rest in the minds of British statesmen any feelings of distrust in these respects that may from time to time have found lodgement in the mother country.

The Rossland Miner is out at the elbows with Dr. Milne for backing out of his promise to support Heinze's railway. There is something of a peculiar character behind all this the public would like to have light on. From a broad provincial point of view the Boundary country should have a railway, and from a Canadian standpoint, it should be a Canadian road; but if these ends are to be accomplished by "log rolling" only, the public should be let into the secret. Taking all the circumstances into account no road can handle the business of this country better than the C. P. R. and no company are in as good a position to build paying branches as the C. P. R.; but when middle men come into the question, as Henzie no doubt is, the public have a right to insist on seeing daylight through it. There are some who think there was a nigger in the deal somewhere, especially as Heinzie had a London (Ont.) associate with him also, and if this be the case perhaps Milne has good grounds for honorably stepping out of the proposition. The Miner should make an effort to get at all the details of this matter while flinging its feeling at the western doctor mercilessly.

The REVIEW is not an apologist for the provincial government or any other government for that matter; but still we like to see fair play. At the present there is in some quarters open hostility to the Turner government because it is compelling squatters to vacate lands that are required for other purposes. Why should this ruffle the temper of any man? Governments like individuals must go according to law whether that law is wise or otherwise, as long as it is on the statute book. If the law is wrong change it by act of parliament at first opportunity, but observe it while it is there. We take it that if an individual or a corporation found squatters on land required for other purposes, there would be no one to say it was injustice to drive them off, to serve these purposes. Then, why should it be wrong in a government to do the same thing?

Reddington, Jackson & Co. (limited) set themselves up as an authority on the standing of mines in this country. They quote the Reco as having paid only $150,000 in dividends. As this is the extent of their information in this particular, we do not wonder that they write limited after their names—limited in reliability.

WAS MOST DARING.

Escape of Woods and McDonald from the Nelson Jail.

The escape of murderer James Woods and burglar James McDonald to-day caused much excitment in town, and is regarded as remarkable from the fact that in addition to the regular force of policemen and constables, Chief of Police Hussey and a number of deputies were in the city in attendance upon the assize court. The flight took place be fore 8 o'clock, in broad daylight, and was a bold deed by desperate men. Much care had been taken that Woods should be given no chance to escape, and his break for freedom at the time the assize court was in session is a great blow to the officials. The burglar, McDonald, is only 16 years of age, and as he is almost too young to be sent to Kamloops his escape will be a good thing providing he leaves the country. Woods is armed with a good pistol, and there is liable to be a tragedy before he is taken.

How the Escape was Effected.

It appears that he asked Constable Winearls for permission to go to the closet and the request was granted. Returning to the jail, the constable turned to lock the door and in an instant Woods had snatched the pistol from the official's belts. Covering him with the weapon Woods ordered him to retreat into a cell and with him several trusties who were loitering about. He then turned the lock in the door and with McDonald made his exit from the rear. Government Agent Goepel saw the men as they went over the fence, and thinking that something was wrong, ran to the jail and was soon in possession of the facts. Chief of Provincial Police Hussey offered $250 reward for the capture of the men and soon had from 50 to 100 men out on the trail. It is supposed that the fugitives took the Columbia & Kootenay road with the hope of reaching the Columbia river, from which point it would be easy to get below the boundary.

Woods description is as follows: Twenty-five years of age, but looks older; height, 5 feet, 7½ inches, reddish hair and mustache; no beard; grey eyes; full forehead; light complexion; little finger of right hand broken at end of joint and turns down; finger nail off finger left hand and badly bruised last October; dressed in dark-brown pants; black cut-away coat.

Grand Jury Indictments.

The grand jury to-day returned true bills against Ethel Clayton for procuring, James Woods, murder; David Goggin, assault; George Heath, theft; William Ester, attempted rape; Frank McKay, robbery; Malcom McDonald, attempted murder; Laurance Stone, aggravated assaulted; McKie, Rines and Hines, stabbing.

The dismissal of the charge procuring against Ethel Clayton, of Rossland, seemed to give general satisfaction. The case went to the jury, but the latter could not agree and the judge after lecturing the prosecuting witnesses and the defendant dismissed the case. It was shown in the testimony that the girls, Clarabel Harvey and Florence Beatrice Harvey, both very attractive in appearance, had led a very loose life and they admitted having been in houses of ill-fame. In the eyes of the court, however, this was no justification to the defendant in asking them to visit her. He believed that an immoral woman should seek to protect younger erring sisters and do all to discourage a continuance of the life led by them. He advised the young girls to go home and to be kind to their parents and obey them.

"Mexican Pete" Defeated Williams.

Denver, Col., June 25.—A special to the News from Cripple Creek says Peter Everett, better known as "Mexican Pete," defeated Jim Williams, champion heavyweight of Utah, in eight rounds at the Grand opera house to night. Everett had the best of the contest all the way through.

The Longest Bridge.

The longest railroad bridge of Europe, and, in fact, of the world, was recently opened to traffic with great ceremony.

The new railroad bridge over the Danube River at Czernavoda is one of the most important technical achievements of recent date. For more than nine miles this bridge crosses the Danube proper and the so-called territory of inundation, which is annually under water for a certain period of time.

The largest spans are over the main current of the river, there being one of 620 feet and four of 455 feet each. The total length of the bridge proper, without approaches, is 13,325 feet, while the other largest railroad bridges in the world measure as follows: Tay Bridge, Scotland, 10,725 feet; Mississippi Bridge, 10,600 feet, and the Fourth Bridge, Scotland, 7800.

The clear height of the bridge over the main channel is so calculated that even at high water the largest vessels sailing on the Danube may pass under it.

HER ANSWER IN THREE LETTERS.

Fulfilled Her Promise, But Her Reply Was a Negative.

He loved her with all his heart, but he was not certain that his affection was reciprocated. He determined to trap her into a promise to marry him. He made a mathematical calculation.

"Mary," he said, his voice trembling with emotion, "I love you. I am going to ask you to be my wife; will you give me your answer in a word of three letters?"

Her face was turned partly from him and her eyes were downcast. A faint blush mantled her cheeks, and her lips trembled as she softly murmured "I will."

His eyes reflected the joy in his heart at her words, and more tremulously more tenderly than he had spoken before, he whispered:

"Mary, darling, I love you; will you be my wife?"

"Nit."

The Snake's Eyes.

The serpent is peculiarly liable, crawling as it does on the ground in sandy and dusty localities, to injuries of the eye, and this organ is therefore protected by being placed under the skin or outer epidermis. When a snake sheds its skin, which it does three or four times a year, the skin of the eye comes off with the rest.

Reformed the Russian Alphabet.

Peter the Great, among other changes made in the customs and manners of his people, instituted a reform in the alphabet. Finding the number of letters greater than he considered necessary, he fixed the alphabet at 36.

All Smokers Like

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WHERE WAVES THE UNION JACK.

A Glance Over the British Empire.

Few people have a true idea of the vast area contained in the great British Empire. In every part of the world there are countries owing allegiance to the Queen as can be gathered from the following table:

	Area sq. miles.	pop.
Gt.Britain & Ireland	121,115	37,740,283
Aden	75	42,000
Perim	5	2,000
Andaman & Nicobar	2,508	27,000
Ascension Island	38	Naval sta
Bahamas	5,800	47,565
Bahrein Island	Protectorate	25,000
Baluchistan	"	
Basutoland	10,300	219,000
Bechuanaland	71,000	70,000
Bermudas	19	15,000
British Cent'l Africa	500,000	5,000,000
British North Borneo	30,000	20,000
Barbadoes	116	185,000
Brunei (protectorate)	280,000	15,000
Canada	3,315,647	5,000,000
Cape of Good Hope	222,000	1,528,000
Ceylon	25,365	3,100,000
Channel Islands	73	92,00
Cyprus	3 584	210,000
Fiji	423	122,000
Falkland Islands	4,000	2,000
Gambia	2,700	15,000
Gibralter	2	20,000
Gold Coast Colony	39,070	77,000
Guiana	109,000	228,000
Honduras	7,562	32,000
Hong Kong	30	239,000
Isle of Man	227	55,000
India	1,600,000	287,223,574
Jamaica	4,193	640,000
Labuan	81	6,000
Laccadive		15,000
Lagos	1,060	100,000
Leeward		128,000
Malta	122	165,000
Mauritius	1,003	372,000
Natal	20,500	400,000
Newfoundland	42,200	203,000
New Guinea	88,000	350,000
New South Wales	310,700	1,225,000
New Zealand	104,475	700,000
Niger Const (protec.)	500,000	36,000,000
Queensland	668,500	393,000
Sarawak	500,000	300,000
Seychelles	120	17,000
Sikkem	2,818	31,000
Socotra	1,382	10,000
St. Helena	47	4,200
Sierra Leone	4,000	127,000
South Australia	903,690	321,000
Straits Settlements	26,000	513,000
Tasmania	26,215	146,000
Tobago	114	19,000
Trinidad	1,715	210,000
Tristan D'Acunha etc		190
Turks and Caicos	223	4,800
Victoria	78,884	1,200 000
West Australia	1,060,000	65,000
West Pacific Islands		100,000
Windward Islands	133	56,000
Cululand,(dependency)	13,000	165,000
Zambesia	750,000	7,000
Zanzibar (depen.)	1,000,000	250,000

Besides many islands, rocks and dependencies.

The total estimated area of the British Empire is, with protectorates, about 382,000,000 square miles; population about 345,000,000. Without protectorates, area 9,144,735 square miles; Whittaker's estimate makes the population 381,937,374.

Slocan City News.

The Model group of mineral claims situated on the second south fork of Lemon creek has been purchased by a firm of brokers here for eastern parties. The claims were all located by the veteran Eli Carpenter. A strong and well defined ledge four to five feet in width runs through the property. Surface assays show both gold and silver. Development work will commence shortly and indications are that the property will prove a valuable one.

Hugh Sutherland, of Winnipeg, Man., is here looking after the property he has under bond. The claims are known as the Silver Nugget and the Trenton. They are situated on the divide between Eight and Ten Mile creeks. These claims are under bond from Messrs. Bradshaw and Clough of this place for $30,000. The next payment is due in September. It is believed the bond will be taken up as they are splendid properties.

It is probable that work will be resumed on the Bondholder as soon as a meeting of the shareholders can be brought about. There are several tons of ore now on the dump ready for shipment.

A bold attempt at shopbreaking was made here the other night. The street door of Messrs. Slitt & Mills' grocery store was burst open and the midnight visitor proceeded to empty the cash till. The till was fitted with an alarm bell, and the noise awakened Mr. Mills, who occupied rooms above, and he started to investigate. The stranger promptly disappeared through the open door and around the street corner.

SULLIVAN AND FITZ TO BOX.

If John L. is in Trim He May Get a Finish Fight.

New York, June 25.—To-night Martin Julian, manager of Bob Fitzsimmons, made a proposition to Frank Dunn, of Boston, manager of John L. Sullivan, which was accepted. The proposition is that Sullivan and Fitzsimmons meet at Ambrose park, Brooklyn, on the afternoon of July 5, rain or shine for four or six rounds. If Sullivan's sparring shall be deemed by the public and sporting writers creditable and he indicates his ability to enter the ring for a finish fight, the terms and conditions for such a match may be arranged immediately thereafter. Sullivan will get a share of the gate receipts.

CHAPTER VI.

The end of the month of May was near, and during all this time I had not seen one visitor at the hall. Just as we were when the Christmas snow fell, so were we now that the roses and lilies were beginning to bloom, save that the outer world was like a paradise. The lake-country is, to my thinking, thae fairest part of England, with its tors and fells, its mountains and vales.

I shall never forget the sunlight on the hills, the blue deep waters, the winding streams, the laughing green valleys.

I had longed for years to see an English May, and now my desire was gratified. I had never dreamed of anything one-half so fair. And this May was the true month of the poets, sweet and smiling. Pink and white hawthorn grew in the hedges; the lilacs and laburnums were all in flower; the fields were so bright with daisies and buttercups that they appeared carpeted with silver and gold, and the handsome spikets of the chestnuts were out in profusion.

Lady Culmore had steadfastly refused to see a doctor.

"Why shoud I try to preserve my life?" she said, when I spoke of one. "I had one great hope, but it is dying slowly and surely. When it is quite dead, I shall die too. What is there in my life to make me desire it?" she cried passionately. "Christmas snow, March winds, summer flowers, would come and go; I should be eating my heart away."

"But, Lady Culmore," I said, "why should you feel and think in this way? Why should not life be bright to you as it is to others? You are so unhappy that I dare to talk to you as I would not to anyone else. Why need you despair? You are young and beautiful and wealthy; you have a husband who might——Well, perhaps I had better not speak of that."

"You do not understand," she said. "I made a terrible mistake once in my life—a most terrible mistake. I see it now. He will never forgive nor forget it."

"How did you make it?" I asked.

"Trough love of him," she answered. "Heaven knows I speak the truth. I never thought of the right or the wrong; I only thought that it was all for him."

"Can you tell me what it was you did?" I asked.

She shrunk from me, trembling, with an expression of utter despair. It seemed to me that I was about to solve the mystery at last. But she cried out:

"No—a thousand times no! The words would scorch my lips. I did not see then as I see now."

"And you say it was this mistake of yours that estranged your husband from you?" I asked.

"Yes. He said he would never forgive me, and I begin to think that he never will. I had hope once, but now I have none. So I pray that I may die, for the silence of death is sweet, and life is all bitterness to me."

I could not press the question. I could not force her to tell me this secret which was corroding her very life.

As the spring grew warmer, she had fewer distressing nights. I urged her to come out of doors, I tried to interest her in the beauty of the mountain and valley, of flower and tree, but in vain.

"My heart is dead," she said to me one morning—I had taken her to Esthwaite Water, and we were sitting on a grassy bank. "You see the beauty of the sunlight and the flowers; I do not. Everything is alike to me—a dull, hopeless blank."

"Do you not think you ought to try to rouse yourself?" I asked. "I know there are incurable sorrows, but yours can hardly be one."

She looked at me with a faint gleam of hope in her eyes.

"What do you call an incurable sorrow, Kate?" she asked—we were so much together, and she had grown so fond of me, that she generally used my Christian name.

"An incurable sorrow means, I suppose, a sorrow which there seems no hope of assuaging," I replied.

"And what should you think would cause such a sorrow as that?" she asked.

I thought deeply for a few minutes; then I replied:

"There are very few reasons for an incurable sorrow. Death would not be one, for there is the hope of meeting again in heaven; sickness that has no remedy would not be one, for, patiently borne, it brings a blessing of its own; loss of money is not one, for life holds plenty of happiness without wealth, and hard work hurts no one. I am puzzled to imagine what can cause an incurable sorrow. The only thing I can think of is the doing of an evil deed for which there is no remedy."

"You admit that there is a ground for sorrow that can never be cured?"

Looking at the beauty of earth and sky, of the gleaming waters kissing the green banks, of the myriads of wild flowers and ferns growing around us, I was puzzled again. All this was the work of the great Creator. Would He who clothed the lilies, who fed the sparrows, give to one of His creatures pain that could not be cured?

"I am beginning to think that there is no such thing as an incurable sorrow," I said slowly. "We agree that evil deeds, sin, crime, are the greatest sources of sorrow. There is no sin, no crime, so great but that Heaven will pardon it."

"Do you think so, Kate?" and the mournful blue eyes sought mine with the first gleam of hope that I had ever seen in them.

"I am sure of it," I replied. "There is no sin so great, no crime so horrible but that Heaven will pardon, if pardon be asked."

"But man," she said—"why does not man forgive?"

"Man acts with human power, heaven with power divine. Men in this world judge, reward and punish according to human laws."

"Then it happens sometimes," she said sadly, "that while heaven pardons men punish?"

"It must be so," I said. "Take a thief for instance. He may repent of his sin, and may ask pardon for it with prayers and tears; all the same, men must punish him. He must be imprisoned, and made, if possible, to give back his ill-gotten goods. So with all other sins. I am quite sure of one thing—that, no matter what men may do, heaven always pardons a humble and contrite heart."

"Yet," she said despairingly, "my husband will never forgive me. Why should he be less pitiful, less merciful than heaven? If I knelt and prayed to him from sunrise to sunset, he would wave me away with the same cold gesture. Oh, Kate, Kate, do not be shocked, but I think—nay, I am sure—that I would sooner have my husband's forgiveness than the pardon of heaven." And her eyes sought mine with a wistfulness that made my very heart ache.

"No, you do not mean that, Lady Culmore, for in that case you must have loved your husband with a greater love than you have given the Creator."

"I did," she gasped—"hence my sin, my terrible sin! I will be wiser, Kate. I will weary heaven with my prayers for pardon; and, when it is granted, I will not cease to seek my husband's forgiveness. Oh, my sin, my sin! It was all for love of him. I would have gone through fire and water for him; and now—"

I looked at her in wonder and amazement. What had she done? What was the sin of which she spoke? There were traces of great sorrow on her beautiful face, but no traces of sin. A few questions from me then, when her heart was softened, would have drawn her secret from her; but I would not ask then. After we had talked for some time, she sat in silence, watching the golden light that played amongst the trees and shone upon the waters. Then she spoke again.

"Kate," she said, "If you loved anyone very much—so much that you forgot everything else in the world, so much that you forgot all about right and wrong—and you committed a great sin for the sake of the man you loved, should you not think he would find it easy to forgive?"

"I should think forgiveness would depend entirely on what the sin was, Lady Culmore."

LYING WITH HER FACE ON THE GRASS, SHE WAS SOBBING.

The words seemed to strike her like a blow. She wept silently, bitterly.

"Whatever wrong you did, Lady Culmore," I said gently, "you have suffered enough."

"I shall suffer until I die!" she moaned.

I left her a few minutes afterward to go in search of some rare ferns, and when I came back she was lying with her face on the grass. She was sobbing—

"Forgive me—oh, forgive me. It was all for him; I loved him so."

And I wondered more than ever what was the mystery of this woman's life.

CHAPTER VII.

"Miss Forster," said Sir Rudolph, one morning, "will you take a message from me to Mrs. Harper? I promised to be at Bernham Woods by eleven o'clock, and it is nine now; so that I have not time to see her myself."

"I will take any message you please, Sir Rudolph," I replied, grieved that he altogether ignored his wife, who was present.

She looked up, with a deep shadow of pain in her eyes.

"Tell Mrs. Harper that I expect my brother, Mr. Ulric Culmore, this evening, and that he will remain a few weeks. I should like the blue rooms to be prepared for him." The blue rooms were two very charming apartments in the west wing, near to Sir Rudolph's; one was used as a sitting-room, the other as a sleeping-room. "Ask Mrs. Harper to see that a writing-table is placed in the sitting-room," continued Sir Rudolph; "my brother will want to study while he is here."

He bowed and went away. Lady Culmore came up to me, and once more I noticed the excessive whiteness of her hand, the palor of her face. She clutched rather than held my arm.

"Kate," she cried, in a low, terrified whisper, "Kate, what does this mean?"

"I do not understand you, Lady Culmore," I said.

"Why is he coming, of all the people in the world? Ulric Culmore—why is he coming? I—I am sore afraid."

"Afraid of what?" I asked. "Surely not of Sir Rudolph's brother?"

"Yes, of him," she said. "What is he coming for?"

"To see Sir Rudolph, and to rest most probably," I said.

"Do you think so?" she cried eagerly. "Do you see nothing else in it?"

"What else could there be?" I asked.

"He is a barrister, and very clever," she said.

"That has nothing to do with it," I answered, laughing.

But she continued to tremble, and I left her to attend to Sir Rudolph's orders.

"Mr. Ulric Culmore coming!" said the housekeeper. "I am glad!"

"Do you know him?" I asked.

"Yes, miss. He came to Brooke Hall while I was there, and I liked him very much. I am glad he is coming. He will be sure to bring some kind of change to this miserable house."

"Then he has never been to Ullamere?" I asked.

"No," she replied. "The last time he came to Brooke was to attend the funeral."

A funeral is an every-day matter, and it did not occur to me to ask whose it was.

"When he was at Brooke Hall, all was right between Sir Rudolph and my lady," continued Mrs. Harper. "I remember that they both drove with him to the station. He will be surprised indeed when he sees how matters stand here; but I think he will improve them. Both Sir Rudolph and my lady are much attached to him."

I remembered the white face and the frightened eyes of Lady Culmore, and I doubted if this were the case so far as she was concerned.

On the evening of the 27th of May I went out for a short stroll through the grounds. Dinner was delayed until half past eight, on account of Ulric Culmore's expected arrival. I wandered down to the lakeside, and stood there watching the gold of the laburnum, the blue of the lake, the rippling green foliage, the brown distant hills, until I was lost in admiration. It was the chill breeze coming from the lake that roused me. I had been absorbed in trying to penetrate the mystery of the baronet's household, and I found that the time had passed on rapidly. I hastened back to the house; and, as I stood outside the porch, which was hidden by great masses of white jasmine and climbing roses, I heard a strange voice say:

"You have visitors at Ullamere, Rudolph?"

"No," was the quick reply, "we have not."

"There was one of the loveliest girls I have ever seen in my life down by the lakeside," added the strange voice. "I saw her as I was crossing the bridge—a brunette, perfect in her way."

"Miss Forster," said Rudolph, quietly.

"And who is Miss Forster?" asked the unknown.

"She is, as you say, a most lovely girl, and she is as good as she is lovely. She lives here at Ullamere as companion to Lady Culmore."

Then I heard a light laugh.

"I should not have thought you would have allowed that. You were always companion enough for her."

I hurried away, the conversation was not intended for me; and surely he, the stranger, must have been mistaken in calling me a lovely girl! Why, at school the other girls were always teasing me about my dusky hair and dark eyes! Of course this must be Ulric Culmore. I longed to see his face, for his voice was rich and musical. I was young, and no one had ever praised me, no one had ever paid me any homage. My heart thrilled with delight at this tribute to my beauty.

Then the dinner-bell rang. I felt shy and embarrassed; but I had no time to think of myself. Lady Culmore came to my room.

"Kate," she said, "let me go down with you." She wore a rich sapphire velvet, with a parure of fine pearls.

"Do I look nice?" she asked eagerly.

"You look perfectly beautiful," I replied. "That is a dress fit for a queen."

"But my face?" she said. "Kate, if you saw my face now for the first time, should you think that I had anything on my mind, that any secret was eating my life away? Tell me truely, Kate. Do I look like a woman with a secret?"

I turned so that I could see her plainly. The magnificent dress, falling in graceful folds, suited her to perfection; the pearls shone round her white graceful throat and in the coils of her fair hair; a sweet subtle odor was wafted to me. No figure, no face could have been more beautiful; but, alas, she was right—it was the face of a woman with a secret! The eyes and lips betrayed it—they were so constrained, she kept such a guard over them. She stood watching me anxiously, as though her very life depended upon my answer. For a few moments I was silent.

"And you do not wish Mr. Ulric Culmore to find it out?" was all I could bring myself to say.

"I do not," she replied.

"Then you must let your face relax. There is a restraint, a tension about it, that tells the story."

"How shall I shake it off?" she cried, suddenly clinging to me. "You are so kind to me, so good to me, tell me—how shall I shake it off?"

"Forget it," I said.

I regretted my words as soon as they were uttered. She flung up her arms with a terrible cry.

"Forget it! Oh, Heaven, if I might, if I could but have the power to forget it for one hour—only one hour!"

I saw that one of her fits of violent excitement was impending, and that she would not be able to go down to dinner unless it was averted. I talked to her, reasoned with her, admired her dress—admiration of such a kind, poor lady, always pleased her—and, by the time the dinner-bell rang, I had quite forgotten my own little gleam of happiness in having been called lovely.

I went into the room with Lady Culmore. She trembled so that she could hardly hold her fan in her hands. Son one came to meet us as we entered; some one with a handsome face and winning voice took Lady Culmore's hand in his and said:

"Why Nest, you are not looking well! What is the matter? Will you introduce me to Miss Forster?"

Ah, me! the thought of the rapture of that moment will cause my heart to thrill with ecestasy until I die!

SOME ONE CAME TO MEET US AS WE ENTERED.

Never till then shall I forget his first glance. So I met my fate—the love that was my doom! It came to me when Ulric Culmore looked into my face for the first time. I remember it was only a momentary glance; but my heart beat fast, a mist came before my eyes, a vague something stirred in my heart; one glance from those beautiful eyes had suddenly roused my whole being into new life.

When I was myself again, he was talking to Lady Culmore, and there was evident anxiety in his voice.

"I cannot think what has changed you so completely, Nest," he was saying. "You had two of the most delicious dimples in the world, and they have both disappeared. I remember thinking to myself that, when I married, I would choose a wife with just such dimples."

How terribly awkward it was! Just as he said those words I wondered if I was blessed with such charms. I raised my eyes suddenly; and found that he was looking at me. I felt as though I had been detected in some terrible crime, and blushed to the very roots of my hair.

Sir Rudolph came into the room and went to speak to his brother. I turned to Lady Culmore, who looked very pale and agitated.

"Pray forgive me, Lady Culmore," I said. "What was the pretty name by which Mr. Culmore called you?"

A sad, sweet smile came over her beautiful face.

"Nest," she replied. "It is a Welsh name. I can not tell why it was given to me. It brings back so much to my mind. I have not heard the name for a year—for a whole year. I had almost forgotten it."

Then I looked up in wonder, for I heard a sound that was quite novel to me—Sir Rudolph laughing, actually laughing in the most light-hearted fashion. How completely that laugh changed the expression of his face it would be impossible to tell. I had been at Ullamere from Christmas Eve until now, the end of May, and such a thing had never occurred before.

"Kate," said Lady Culmore, "do you think that Ulric will notice Sir Rudolph's manner to me?"

I felt sure that he must; but I did my best to comfort her by saying that we would talk so much that it would not be perceived.

(To be continued.)

THREE CURIOUS PLANTS.

The Cannibal Tree, Grapple Plant and Vegetable Python.

Three of the most dangerous of vegetative plants in the world are "the cannibal tree" of Australia, the "death" or "grapple plant" of South Africa, and the "vegetable python" of New Zealand.

The "cannibal tree" grows up in the shape of a huge pineapple, and attains a height of eleven feet. It has a series of broad, board-like leaves, growing in a fringe at the apex, which forcibly brings to mind a gigantic Central America agave; and these board-like leaves, from ten to twelve feet in the smaller specimens and from fifteen to twenty feet in the larger, hang to the ground and are easily strong enough to bear the weight of a man of 140 pounds or more. In the ancient times this tree was worshipped by the native savages under the name of the "devil tree," a part of the interesting ceremony being a sacrifice of one of their number to its all too-ready embrace. The victim to be sacrificed was driven up the leaves of the tree to the apex, and the instant the so-called "pistals" of the monster were touched the leaves would fly together like a trap, crushing the life out of the intruder. In this way the tree would hold its victim until every particle of the flesh would disappear from his bones.

The "grapple plant" is a prostrate herb, growing in South Africa. Its flowers are purple and shaped like the English foxglove. Its fruit has formidable hooks, which, by clinging to any passer-by, is conveyed to situations where its seed may find suitable conditions for growth. Sir John Lubbock says it has been known to kill lions.

The "vegetable python," which is known to the naturalist as the clusia or fig, is the strangler of trees. The seeds of the clusia, being provided with a pulp and very pleasant to the tropical birds which feed thereon, are carried from tree to tree and deposited on the branches. Here germination begins. The leafy stem slowly rises upward, while the roots flow, as it were, down the trunk until the soil is reached. Here and there they branch, changing their course according to the direction of any obstructions met with. Meanwhile from these rootless leaf branches have been developed, which, pushing themselves through the canopy above, get into the light and erroneously accelerate their growth. Now a metamorphosis takes place! For the hitherto soft roots begin to harden and spread wider and wider, throwing out side branches, which flow into and amalgamate with each other until the whole tree trunk is bound in a series of irregular living hoops. From this time on it is a struggle of life and death between the forest giant and the entwining clusia. Like an athlete the tree tries to expand and burst its fetters, causing the bark to bulge between every interlacing; but success and freedom are not for the captive tree, for the monster clusia has made its bands very numerous and wide. Not allowed expansion, the tree soon withers and dies, and the strangler is soon expanded into a great bush, almost as large as the mass of branches and foliage it has effaced. It is truly a tragedy in the world of vegetation.—Los Angeles Herald.

Dr. Nansen's Wife

Of Dr. Nansen's wife not much information has found its way into print. She seems to have a very imperfectly developed taste for publicity, but what is known of her is interesting, and indicates that she is an accomplished woman both in talent and character. It is recorded by Dr. Nansen's biographers, Brogger and Reitzen, that his first meeting with his future wife was in the woods about Frognar Seater, where, one day, observing the soles of two feet sticking up out of the snow, he approached them, with natural curiosity, in time to see the head of Eva Sars emerge from a snowbank. Dr. Nansen was married in 1889, after his return from his successful expedition across Greenland. When he started in the Fram in 1893, his wife left at home at Lysaker, near Christiania, with one child, turned for occupation to the development and use of her gifts as a singer, and with notable success. King Oscar of Sweden is one of her admirers, and especially likes her singing, which he has often heard, and since she has been in England the compliment has been paid her of asking her to sing before the Queen. She is a stanch backer of her adventurous husband, whose departure on his perilous errand cost her anxieties and misgivings as to which she said little at the time. Since her husband's return she has sometimes spoken in conversation of her fears, and has said that careful comparison of Dr. Nansen's diary with her record or remembrance of her own sensations bears her out in the belief that the times when she was the most concerned about him were the seasons of his greatest peril. That implies a telepathic communication born of intense sympathy and solicitude, the possibility of which science seems no longer disposed to deny. Mrs. Nansen's father was Professor Sars, a well-known zoologist. Zoology, it will be remembered, is a branch of science of which Dr. Nansen has made a special study.—Harper's Weekly.

Among the Poultry

Have troughs in which to feed all soft feed.

If your hens lay soft-shelled eggs they need more lime.

The sitting hen now has the floor. Take care of her.

Is there not room for a flock of geese on your farm? Study the situation.

A warm feed for breakfast goes a long way in inducing hens to lay just now.

Keep the direct rays of the sun from shining through glass on the incubator. They are growing stronger every day now, and may suddenly run the temperature up and spoil a hatch.

ROSSLAND & TRAIL CREEK

Mining Company.

(LIMITED LIABILITY.)

E. G. Wiswell has been appointed agent in Brandon for the celebrated ROSSLAND & TRAIL CREEK MINING GROUP, incorporated under the above title, which consists of the following well-known properties:

The ISLAND BELLE, GOLDEN CROWN, ROBERT BRUCE, FREE SILVER, SOUTHAMPTON and EMMA C.

All of which belong to the Rossland & Trail Creek Mining Co., making a strong company, as all the property has been fully paid for and several thousand dollars worth of roads and development work done, which was also paid for by the promoters. The Company did not offer one share of stock for sale till it was satisfied that they had sufficient showing to secure a shipping mine; which fact is now assured as they have now completed fifty feet of shaft work on the Golden Crown, which shows up a splendid body of ores and the management will now commence running the working tunnel, which will tap the vein at a lower level, and the best of experts of the camp predict that the Golden Crown will soon be a shipping mine.

There has also been a crosscut made on the Island Belle to catch the lead from the South Bend, which now shows up the Island Belle sufficiently to push further development with almost positive assurance of getting a shipping mine.

The Golden Crown, Island Belle and Robert Bruce are adjoining claims and are separated from the other three by the South Bend, Gold Dollar and Albany. The ledge from the Deadwood, which adjoins the Golden Crown on the west, and which is owned by C.W. Callighan, the well-known mining expert, runs clear across the Robert Bruce, and one of the ledges from the South Bend through the Free Silver. The Emma C. has the Albany ledge which can be traced to the Imperial and G. R. Sovereign mines, and there is a good surface showing on the Southampton.

All six of these claims are in this one Company and purchasers of stock get an interest in all, which, taken into consideration with the fact that the Company is only stocked for $1,000,000 with $250,000 as treasury stock to be used for development, makes one of the best buys ever offered to the public.

FACILITIES FOR MINING AND TRANSPORTATION.

For convenience of location for mining and shipping purposes, these properties cannot be surpassed. There is an abundance of timber and Lake Creek, which runs from the summit of the mountain to Trail Creek and passes these claims, provides a bountiful supply of water.

TUNNELS.

There are splendid opportunities for tunnelling and it is the intention of the Company, shortly, to run a tunnel to catch the lead upon which the work is now being done, thus cheapening the cost of mining. The property lies within about three miles of the Trail smelter. The Columbia & Western Railway within one claim and a half (about 1,700 feet) from the present works, all down grade, thus affording unequalled facilities for conveying ores to the cars, and thence to the smelter. There also is a movement on foot to erect a smelter on the R. E. Lee or Maid of Erin grounds, which are in close proximity to the property. Should this be effected, the ore can be treated at the very lowest possible cost. This will admit of the treatment of low grade ores, which heretofore has been impossible.

50,000 SHARES

Of the Treasury Stock is now offered for sale at the very low price of

TEN CENTS PER SHARE,

to provide funds to pay the costs connected with continuing of development after completion of the now existing contracts.

The Capital Stock of the Company is $1,000,000, divided into 1,000,000 shares of the par value of $1.00 each, of which 250,000 has been placed as Treasury Stock.

Regarding the present famous and the untold future possibilities of the Trail Creek Camp, so much has been said and written that it is needless to make any more than a passing reference. Rossland, the great and growing business centre, has been styled the "Bull's Eye of America." It might well be called the Bull's Eye of the World. It attracts the miner and the capitalist, the business man and the laborer from all parts.

The vast number of mines and prospective mines with which, on every hand it is surrounded, makes Rossland to day one of the most talked of and universally admired spots on Earth.

As a field for profitable and safe investment the Trail Creek Camp stands without a rival. One year ago there were but two shipping mines; now there are twenty, and everything else has increased in proportion.

We have every reason to believe that, under the excellent management, judging by the business-like manner in which everything in connection with this Company has been executed, within one year the Rossland & Trail Creek Mining Company's property will stand high among the producing mines of the District.

TO INVESTORS

We would say that, in determining whether or not they should place their capital in this Company's stock, they should consider:

(1) The number of properties, extent of ground and number of leads to be worked. Buying stock in this Company with its six full claims at 10 cents, is like buying in most other companies, which have only one claim, at a little better than one cent and a half.

(2) The convenience of situation and the excellent facilities for mining and transportation.

(3) The fact that the promoters have not been dependent upon the sale of Treasury Stock to begin development work, but have, before offering stock for sale, performed sufficient work to demonstrate that they have every prospect of getting a shipping mine.

(4) The high standing of its officers

The officers are:—

Pres.—ANGUS W. YOUNG, Seattle, Wash.

Mgr.—Ex-MAYOR H. WHITE, of Seattle, now of Rossland.

Supt.—M. A. GREEN, Rossland.

Call and see map of Property and learn particulars of Company. Stock in this Company is bound to make you money.

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Leave	8.00 a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive 3.50 p.m.	
"	8.36 "	South Folk	" 3.15	"
"	9.36 "	Spoulee	" 2.15	"
"	9.51 "	Whitewater	" 2.00	"
"	10.03 "	Bear Lake	" 1.48	"
"	10.18 "	McGuigan	" 1.33	"
"	10.30 "	Bailey's	" 1.21	"
"	10.39 "	Junction	" 1.12	"
Arrive	10.50 "	Sandon	Leave 1.00	"

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Trains leave Sandon 14 o'clock, daily, connections with steamers for the north, except Monday; and south daily, except Sundays.

Call on nearest C. P. R. agent for further particulars, it will save you time and money.

A. C. McARTHUR, agent, Sandon; H. M. Macgregor, traveling passenger agent, Nelson; Geo. McL. Brown, district passenger agent, Vancouver.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Slocan City is protesting loudly against its mail service.

There are now 1003 miners at work in mines tributary to Sandon.

The frame work of the new Methodist church is up and work is going ahead rapidly.

Slocan City is organizing a fire brigade, and employing a Church of England minister.

Mr. Brassett is opening a tobacco and cigar store across the street from the Thistle hotel.

T. Abriel, of Nakusp, says he has a second Sandon at the junction of Four Mile and Fennell creeks.

Notwithstanding the large hotel accommodation of the town all are taxed to their utmost to meet the demands.

The frame work of Mr. Harris' fine three story block is about completed. Roofing and finishing are now under way.

The subscription list to aid in the construction of the Three Forks wagon road is at the Bank of British Columbia.

The peculiarities of the street Arabs of the east are wending their way westward in the smashing of windows with lacrosse balls.

Rand & Wallbridge have been appointed agents by the American Boy Mining and Milling Co. for the sale of their treasury stock.

A freight car jumped the track at Three Forks, and it delayed the passenger train going west some four or five hours, Monday.

Preparations for celebrating the 12th of July by Sandon Orangemen are progressing favorably. Expectations are high for a glorious time.

The Wild Cat lacross boys, of Slocan City, are loud in their complaints at the precedence of the baseball match over lacrosse on Jubilee Day here.

Mr. Werton Coyney, an ex-private secretary and paymaster of the U.S.A. government has lately thrown in his lot with Mr. Lowry of the Ledge and Paystreak.

Some of the C. P. R. officials this week were anxious to purchase property in town, but they could find no one to sell. They all evidently have a big opinion of Sandon.

A. Haller, proprietor of the K. and S. hotel, McGuigan, is giving a grand opening of his house on the 4th of July. A dance will be among the attractions of the occasion.

The hail storm of Thursday destroyed the entire wheat crop within a radius of ten miles of Sandon. It also spread consternation amongst the crowds of "celebrators" at New Denver.

A movement is on foot to incorporate the Town of Sandon. A majority of the prominent business men are favorably disposed, and consider it a step forward in the march of civilization.

The daily papers are full of the Queen's Diamond Jubilee in London, England, some of them giving pages at a time. It is acknowledged on all sides that it was the greatest demonstration ever given on earth.

When we said last Saturday it took the mail clerk 24 hours to assort the 17 bags of mail, it was while he was at the work. It transpires, however, that he received 25 bags that day, and went through them in four or five hours.

P. Burns is erecting a 20x40 two-story building on the corner of Main street and Delaney ave. Half of the first floor will be used for a meat market and the other half for store purposes, while the upper storys will be fitted up for offices.

The following is from the Golden New Era; it differs from the opinion of the Paystreak: "We acknowledge receipt of the Mining Review, a weekly paper published at Sandon. It is a well-written, newsy sheet, creditable alike to editor and printer.

J. W. Horne a central figure in Manitoba boom days, when he made a flush, and later of Vancouver, where he has accumulated a lot of "the root of all evil," is registered at Black's hotel. He has an eagle eye on things in this section, and may make some investments before his return.

A fakir of the genus homo persuasion, who professes to have an interest in a mine near Whitewater, did up a few of our townspeople in Slick Aleck style the past week. He sold the same interest to half a dozen people for $200, getting from $2 to $25 down and booming promises for the balance.

A friend in Brandon, Man., writing to the Editor says The MINING REVIEW is the most creditable production, in the newspaper line, he has yet seen from this country, and he has seen all the publications. We can assure the people of Sandon and surrounding towns that if they give us their patronage, instead of wasting it on itenerant fakirs, we will give them a paper that will be of great service to the town and surroundings.

During the week about twenty acquaintances of the Editor, from Winnipeg, Brandon and many other points were callers at this office while on tours through the country. When they look into the resources of our surroundings they all vote Sandon the most substantial of the country, not because of its sunshine or even moonshine, but its silver shine, its large payroll from shipping mines.

Murderer Woods and burglar McDonald who escaped from Nelson gaol were captured at Ymir on Sunday evening and are now in the toils again at Nelson. Constables McKinnon and Clarke borrowed a handcar when down towards Waneta, where it was known the offenders would have to pass. As they proceeded they overtook their men, who did not recognize them and inviting them to ride on the hand car, the offer was accepted and the arrest followed. McKinnon is credited with all the strategy displayed till the arrest was completed. It is a wonder there was not bloodshed, as all were armed to the teeth.

Silverton is going to have a Methodist church.

The Bank of B. N. A. has opened a branch in Kaslo.

Roulette at Carpenter creek is likely to have a concentrator.

The second floor of Mr. Harris' new block is for offices and the third for a society hall.

They "run in" the Salvation Army people at Spokane as "nuisances on the streets."

New Denver won four straights in football against Slocan City at the holiday match.

Woods, the murderer, has been sentenced by Judge Walkam to be hanged the last of this month.

R. Hammond's horse Buck took first prize at the Nelson races, taking the second and third heats out of three.

P. Burns is selling in Sandon monthly about 450 animals—hogs and sheep each 150, and nearly as many more head of cattle.

Friday's express going west got derailed to some extent at Three Forks, which leaves the train to-day several hours late.

The Oddfellows will parade to church to-morrow (Sunday) evening where an appropriate sermon will be preached by the Rev. A. Sanford. Don't forget this.

F. J. Golden and W. K. Golden will open an exclusive boot and shoe business, with a $2,000 stock, in their building opposite Black's hotel in about two weeks.

About 300 Sandonites holidayed it at New Denver on Thursday, and, of course, came in for a dose of the drenching rain. The train returned about midnight.

As our citizens generally are opposed to allowing Chinamen to settle in town, and very properly, to destroy the labor market, it may not be out of place to mention that there are now two or three of them in a cabin preparing to washee shirtee if they are not told to levant.

Notwithstanding the adverse opportunities the Sandon boys have to practice lacrosse, they defeated their Slocan City antagonists on Dominion Day in a score of 1 to 0. It is true the rain prevented full play of half time, but the chances are that had the game gone on the winning score would have been large.

Looks Like It.

Son—Ain't you going to let me fly it, Pop?

Father—No; it's too big for you to manage.

Son—Then I guess I'll go around to Dolph's and shoot marbles.

Father—You stay just where you are. Do you suppose I want the neighbors to think I am flying a kite for my own amusement?

Jesters' Chorus.

"How are all your family?" asked the genial friend.

"Oh," replied the man who uses slang and makes puns, "we're all out of sight."

"Humph. You don't seem very cheerful about it."

"I have no reason to. The kind of sight I mean is anthracite.—Washington Star.

The New Boarder—Why does the landlady persist in burning the sausages black every morning?

The Old-Timer—Don't you know? She's in mourning for her dog.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I won $200 last night playing poker, but don't say anything about it."

"Why I didn't know you cared if people knew you played."

"I don't ordinarily; but I want to keep this from my wife."—Detroit Free Press.

"Dick got even with that girl who crowded him out of his position."

"How did he do it?"

"Married her."—Chicago Record.

He Wanted Paregoric.

It is a good thing to remember the right word at the right time, but it is not everyone who does it by such a curious succession of ideas as the man who dashed into a Western drug store and accosted the clerk with:

"Say; I want some medicine, and I want it quick, too! But for the life of me I can't tell what the name is!"

"Well, how on earth do you expect to get it then?" demanded the disgusted clerk. "I can't help you!"

"Yes, you can, too!" said the would-be customer, promptly. "What's the name of that bay on the lower part of this lake—eh?"

"Do you mean Put-In Bay?"

"That's it! That's it! And what's the name of the old fellow who put in there once, you know? Celebrated character, you know?"

"Are you thinking about Commodore Perry?"

"Good! I've got it! I've got it!" shouted the customer. "That's what I want! Gimme 10 cents worth of paregoric!"—Harper's Round Table.

The New Telephone Girl

She was a new girl at the central telephone exchange.

Her previous experience in this big world had been behind the counter at Chintz & Chally's.

Nevertheless, she was a pleasant-spoken young lady, and amiability was written all over her nature.

She had adopted as her motto the touching sentence, "We strive to please," and she honestly tried to live up to it.

There was a ring at the bell.

She applied her ear to the instrument, and asked sweetly:

"What number, please?"

"Let me have No. 474."

"I am sorry that No. 474 is busy now," she replied. "You can have No. 473 or No. 475 if you wish."

The individual at the other end of the wire hung up his receiver, and used language which plainly showed that all efforts to please do not necessarily succeed.—Harper's Bazar.

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