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The Mining Review.

VOL. 3.—NO. 33. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1900. FIVE CENTS.

MR. GREEN IN THE HOUSE.

Slocan's Member Makes a Neat Speech But Committs Himself on the Eight-Hour Law.

Mr. R. F. Green, of Kaslo, followed Mr. Pooley. After the usual tribute to the mover of the address, he took up the great question of his district, the eight-hour law. That he did not consider the sole cause of the troubles. The mines shut down had paid millions of dollars in dividends, and even for the present year $2,000,000 would probably represent the profits of the Slocan, whose total output would probably reach $7,000,000 for the year 1899. There were labor troubles there, but it has not been shown that the shorter day was their sole cause. He also chaffed the opposition members for their caution in committing themselves on this question. They were saying a great deal about it, but they seemed afraid to demand its repeal. All of them fought shy of that.

He had been referred to by the minister of finance concerning the spending of the appropriations. So far as his district was concerned, they were better spent last year than ever before in his 16 years' residence there. In the preceding year the government had spent $26,000 in that riding, but it had been largely misspent; $6,000 rightly used had gone quite as far.

He favored the alien law. It worked well in the province he thought. In the State of Washington, if one of our men wandered across the line before he could stake a claim he must forswear the Queen.

Mr. Eberts—No.

Mr. Green—But I know better.

The people, too, he held, favored the law, and many things were quite wrongly attributed to its workings.

The senior member for Esquimalt was quite mistaken in saying that the miners did not want the law, as the speaker would assure him that they did, and that they wanted it just as it was. The country knew that the eight-hour law was here, that it was here to stay and that it had their approval too. In this as in their general policy, the government still enjoyed the confidence of the province."

Mr. Green thinks that the eight-hour law is not the sole cause of the Slocan trouble. As no one else knows of any other cause he might have pointed it out.

It is true some mines that have shut down have paid dividends and could pay them working as the miners desire them; but Mr. Green well knows this is not all. Are properties to submit to any fleecing simply because they can pay it and live? Mr. Green might be able to run his store if a fifth more was added to his expenses, without any increase in his income; but would he not contest legislation, stolen through in the night as the eight-hour law was, that forced such conditions upon him? Mr. Green well knows that while some of the closed properties (and we here say his figures as to profits of those paying are incorrect) are dividend-payers, they are not all, and some of them may never be. It is true that many miners want the law; but it is also true that some do not, and the miners are not one-fourth of the population of the country.

It appears to us that when the government party know that they are the cause of the Slocan trouble, in the face of their pre-election declarations, that there had been too much tinkering with the mining laws of the country by the late government, they should devise some means of correcting the wrongs of this district, and terminating the financial losses befalling it.

As we intimated above, if Mr. Green knows it is not the eight-hour law that is wholly responsible for the Slocan trouble, he ought to tell the government what the element is and introduce legislation to rectify the wrongs. This is clearly his duty as the representative of the division.

But let us go farther and correct some of Mr. Green's figures, and we will call it for the time misconception of the facts. He enumerates some properties, which he intimates, can pay two millions in dividends, and should therefore pay the wages demanded. In the last statement to the shareholders, the Payne promised $25,000 a month that would be $300,000 a year. Taking the profits of the others in the past, and considering their best output with a full force, the combined dividends could not possibly exceed one million. Then say $1,250,000 for the whole of them. Now in actual cost to the present owners, the mines he named represent $8,000,000, so the dividend would represent gross 15 per cents This to the uneducated mind represents a large sum, justly meriting plunder, but as it is gross but 15 per cent. on capital invested, we ask Mr. Green, as a business man, if he thinks it is too much? We would ask him if he has, year in and year out, subjected to the plunder of his employes all he has made over 15 per cent. on capital invested? or if he thinks it would be right to have him compelled to do it by legislation? But even this is not all. There are in the Slocan more than 1,000 properties on which expenditures of $100 and upwards have been made. The best estimate is that all told over $15,000,000 are sunk in Slocan properties. The dividends then of the paying mines spread over the entire number would realise less than 8 per cent. Do Mr. Green and those who think with him conclude this is too much? Should acts of the legislature make it less and still leave encouragement to the investors? This is another thing we must take into account.

The Payne and other dividend payers are blamed by the miners, by Mr. Green and others for not opening and working because they CAN PAY the wages asked. As if a man's ability to pay the demand, even of robbers, was a reason he should meet them—that, for instance, Mr. Green should pay $5 a day at his hotel simply because he is able to pay it.

Now, the unions take into membership every man disposed to join, whether they are worth to employers $2.00 or $5.00 a day, and demand $3.50 for all, and they are, as is well known to Mr. Green, taking the most vigorous steps to prevent other men from coming in, or working, for less. They want these wages from the prospect and the property that has never paid a dollar and never may, as well as from the Payne which they say can well afford it. If, under such circumstances, the Payne and other dividend payers join their weaker brethren in a stand for justice, is the act not at least as commendable and as much entitled to protecting legislation as the unions are in demanding $3.50 for $2.50 men? and forcing the properties to be idle if they refuse to be bled.

We do not ask Mr. Green to consult the owners, but will say that if he will only consult the business men of the district, he will at once learn that the owners have made a very liberal offer, not alone to the men but to the unions mind you, and it has been accepted by the men and nullified through the instigation of that alien organization, the Western Federation of Miners, whose president advocates the adjustment of their grievances by the sword. Does the representative of the constituency then not think that something should be done by the legislature?

If Mr. Green feels as we do that capable, industrious, law-abiding citizens are entitled to $3.50, he ought also to know that the scores of incapable men in the district, who would rather live in agitations and disturbances of the peace, are not entitled to it; and he ought to favor legislation that would either make them accept what they are worth or leave the vacancies to those who will. We think in this we are not asking too much. As a representative of the constituency Mr. Green's first object should be the restoration of harmony and the settlement and development of the country instead of encouraging non-action that is cultivating bad blood, and sowing seeds that will ultimately result in serious consequences to the country.

As a man and a citizen we have the highest regard for Mr. Green; but our aim is more the advancement of the material interests of the country than the corralling of votes at elections, and must, therefore, deal with public men as we find them in public matters. Every man employing labor in any form knows there are all shades of capability in men, and they are, therefore, entitled to all shades of wages on the platform of justice. In all other callings in life men get graded wages according to ability, and it will never be right until it is the case in mining as well. The rule was true of mining in the west until the unions got hold of the people and did their plastic work to war against capital; and if judgement and justice ever displace socialism and despotism in the minds of the subjects afflicted by them, it will again be the rule, to the great service of the people. The leaders—those who make their living by their wits, and out of the pockets of their more industrious neighbors, may not fare as well, but it will be better for the masses of the people.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

PERSONAL MENTION.

Percy Dickenson, of Slocan City, spent Tuesday in town.

"Rev." Joseph Thatcher is registered at the Halcyon Hot Springs.

Dr. Morrison, dentist, Nelson, was in the city this week pulling teeth.

Mr. P. J. Hickey's brother-in-law, Mr. Eagan, visiting here for some days.

Mr. Banting, of Whitewater, was in town Monday and sworn in as a J.P.

Mr. E. Remmelmeyer of the Emily Edith, was in the city Thursday evening.

We are sorry to hear that Alderman Hunter is quite ill at his rooms over the store.

Mrs. F. A. Wood took part in the patriotic concert at Kaslo on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Fred T. Kelly and his brother, Eugene, of Spokane, are in the city for a stay of some length.

The Misses Hansen, of South Forks, came in on Thursday to attend to the band dance and remained over for a short visit in town.

Mrs. Neil McDonald, who resides at Kaslo, returned home on Monday after a short visit in Sandon. Mr. McDonald accompanied her to Kaslo.

For Miners Only.

Some people who are more officious than wise say on the streets, that after the present trouble is settled the owners will boycot union men. As we are not more in the confidence of the owners than the business people generally, we have no instructions from them; but we know from general conversation that such is not the case. They made what all, even the union now admit, was a good offer; the men accepted but the union converted it into a trap that has acted like a boomerang. The owners have no ill towards any of the men and will not discriminate between union and non-union, but will take on any and all on their merits as miners who will attend to their business industriously. They can at any time command all the foreigners they require, but are willing to give the old hands a preference at $3.25 a day—the scale accepted by the union—when the men want to work as formerly.

Why Not Petition?

A gentleman well in touch with the miners of this district assures us, that to settle the present difficulty three-quarters of the men now in the Slocan would sign a petition for the repeal of the eight-hour law, so that they might return to the old condition of things and get $3.50 a day. No one can blame the men for trying to get all they can at the same time the owners are as justifiable in refusing old pay for reduced service. If the men favor the idea they should act on it at once so that the matter may be dealt with by the legislature at once.

If it is the wish of the men we will draft the petition for them and print several copies of it free of charge to facilitate the business. By sending a copy to each mine the matter could be cleared up in a week or so. We might here add that we are confident that if the act is repealed the owners will readily pay the old wages and make even better concessions to the men as regards hours, where the conditions are at all unfavorable to long shifts.

The Number Growing.

A quiet but very pretty wedding took place on Sunday at 2 p.m. in the vestry of the Church of Mary Immaculate, when William Davidson was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss B. Walsh, both of Sandon. The bride assisted by Miss Vera Costello, of Calgary, while the groom was supported by William Douche, of Nelson. The bride was handsomely attired in a white silk dress trimmed with chiffon, while the bridesmaid looked charming in a pretty travelling costume of blue velvet. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Forland.—Nelson Tribune.

Mr. Davidson and bride reached the city on Monday evening via C.P.R.

Something Sensible.

The painters of Vancouver have met and passed the following resolutions to go in effect at once:

We, the Brotherhood of Painters and decorators of America, Local Union 138, beg to submit the following rules and regulations: (1) That the hours of labor shall be between 7 a.m. and 5 p.m., with one hour for lunch between 12 and 1 p.m., where practical, but where inconvenient the employer and employe shall arrange an hour to suit, but in any event nine hours shall constitute a day's work. (2) That the minimum rate of wages shall be 33⅓ cents per hour. (3) That workmen shall be allowed to work one hour after the usual hour of quitting in order to finish a job at the same rate of wages. (4) That all work done after 6 p.m. shall be paid at the rate of time and a half.

The eight-hour law champions can take a lesson from this. Without a law on the subject, the unions and employers will agree on 9 hours as a day's work. The union allows over-time and specifies a rate for it. We are fully confident that if the miners had taken a similar stand some time ago they could have had things reasonably well to their liking long before this without either law or strikes or any of their consequences.

A Farewell Party.

On Monday evening there was a "gathering of the clans" in Spencer's hall, to give Mr. Donald McDonald and wife a good Scotch send-off, before leaving for Edmonton, where they will take up ranching life. Although the surprise was hurriedly gotten up it seemed to be a very happy affair, even though it meant "good-bye" to old and tried friends. Dancing was kept up till after midnight, when an adjournment was made to the Balmoral parlors where those familiar with, perhaps, the language of the garden of Eden, whiled away the remainder of the night in a flow of Gaelic, or, as one old cronie said, "we didn't break up at all until we saw them get on the train." Mr. McDonald has been a resident of these parts for a long time, and both he and his partner will be missed among the many Macks of the city as well as others, who wish them prosperity in their new home on the prairie, where some of the family are living.

Guests at the Reco.

S. A. Kelly, Nelson.
J. F. Collom, Wellesby, Mass.
J. F. Black, New Denver.
John Doe, Spokane.
W. N. Bragdon, Kaslo.
Geo. A. Campbell, Victoria.
John F. Wetson, Pilot Bay.
T. K. Ella, Vancouver.
J. C. Garreston, Portland.
John D. Roberts, Vancouver.
J. J. Southcott, Vancouver.
Percy Bonthrone, Vancouver.
C. B. Lovuns, Seattle.
W. S. Drewry, New Denver.
J. W. Gankroger, Slocan City.
Percy Dickinson, Slocan City.
Allen D. Dodds, Vancouver.
Thos. B. Gray, Nelson.
W. F. Irwin, Vancouver.
F. E. Morrison, Nelson.
D. G. McLachlan, Whitewater.
H. H. Welsh, Victoria.
Sidney Sykes, Guelph, Ont.
F. Sternfell, New York.
W. R. Will, New Denver.
Samuel Vila, Hamilton.
James T. Gates, Nelson.
J. A. Browne, Spokane.
W. A. Macdonald, Nelson.
E. Rammelmeyer, Silverton.
A. S. McDonald, Slocan City.
R. W. Troup, Fire Valley.
Geo. E. Simmons, Nakusp.
F. T. Kelly, Spokane.
E. M. Kelly, Spokane.
J. Souter, Slocan City.

The Progress of the War.

There is no questioning the fact that the British forces are not making the progress in the war that it was at first expected they would. The Boers are putting up a most determined defense. The ultimate must be the success of the British army, but the loss before then will be fearful. Already the British loss in killed, wounded and prisoners is over 8,000—a large number for the age of the war. Buller has crossed Tugela River, and is advancing as fast as he can to the relief of Ladysmith, with the bulk, it is safe to say, of the Boer army between. The country is very rough—consisting of hill, valley, morass and deep rivers, with the bulk of the Boer force in the strongest position, the height of land between. They are there well-entrenched behind hills, breastworks, stone walls and other protections known to warfare. As a result shelling is Buller's most successful means of attack.

MINES AND MINING.

The Rambler-Cariboo shipped 40 tons this week,

The Payne shipped 165 tons of ore the K. & S. and 60 over the C. P. R. this week.

The long cross-cut tunnel of the Ivanhoe is now in over 400 feet after two months drilling. It is said 700 feet more will strike the vein.

Who Told the Lie?

On Monday some 40 miners came in from Vancouver to work at the Enterprise mine. They were engaged by an employment agent at Vancouver for this purpose. On arrival at Rosebery they were met by members of the New Denver and Silverton unions (although we believe one of the number crept in at Nakusp) and induced to break their arrangements. Some of the number, we understand, remained. The New Denver correspondent of the Nelson Tribune says two falsehoods were told the men at the Coast—the one that the trouble was settled and the other that there was a scarcity of men. We understand this is the same correspondent who some five weeks ago reported the trouble was settled, and if it was settled then it ought to be now. No doubt the Vancouver agent took the New Denver correspondent's statement for what he told the men. There is one thing pretty certain, it is settled so far as the unions will be able to settle it. As to the other statement, it is the New Denver correspondent who is telling the falsehood. Every resident knows that if the mines were to open tomorrow there would not be more than half enough men in the Slocan to fill them. The business men say bring in English speaking miners to help the camp. When they are brought in the unions send them out, and some of them clap the unions on the back for doing so.

Petitions.

Altogether some 33 companies of the south hounr'y, representing some 25 millions of capital, have petitioned the B. C. Legislature for a repeal of the 8-hour law, and now come the following from the Slocan and around representing some $20,000,000 more: The Hall Mines, Ltd.; The Fern Gold Mining & Milling Co.; Duncan Mines Ltd.; Granite Gold Mines Ltd.; Queen Bess Proprietary Co. Ltd.; London & B. C. Gold Fields Ltd.; The Exchequer Gold Mining Co. Ltd.; The Ymir Gold Mines Ltd.; The Enterprise-B.-C.-Mines Ltd.; The Wakefield Mines Ltd.; The Northwest Mining Syndicate Ltd.; The Bosun Mines Ltd.; Finch & Campbell; The Ruth Mines Ltd.; Minnesota Silver Co. Ltd.; Sunshine Mining Co. Ltd.; The Reco Mining & Milling Co. Ltd.; Slocan Southern Mining Co. Ltd.; The Wonderful Group Mining Co. Ltd.; Miller Creek Mining Co. Ltd.; The Chambers Group Mining Co. Ltd.; Slocan Star mine; Scottish-Colonial Goldfields Ltd.; Idaho Mines; Utica Mines; Whitwater Mines Ltd.; Jackson Mines Ltd.; Anton Consolidated Mines Ltd.; Rambler-Cariboo Mines Ltd.; Whitewater Deep mine; Payne Con. Mining Co. Ltd.; Noble Five Con. M. & M. Co. Ltd.

All the apologists of the law say "give it a trial." About 45 of these companies have tried it from the start, and many of them say they will either have to reduce wages with the consequences or secure a repeal of the law. We venture, however, if 50 miners with votes though they have not a dollar's worth in the country beyond drawing their wages and never intend to have it petition for the maintenance of the law as it stands, our government will pay more attention to the latter. Of such is the B.C. statesmanship of to-day.

Mr. Hagler's Case.

As was announced last week, Wm. Hagler, secretary of the miners' union, was arrested for leading an "unlawful assembly" interfering with men being brought in by the Payne mine, and with using abusive language. After two or three adjournments his case came before Justice Lilly at 2:30 p. m. yesterday, Mr. Christie prosecuting and Mr. W. A. Macdonald, of Nelson, defending the prisoner.

The case is on as we go to press but Mr. Hand having been examined. His evidence supports the indictment. Whether the charge will be reduced and completed here, or be sent to the higher court it is impossible to say. It will take all of this (Friday) evening and perhaps most of to-day to finish.

MAY LEAD TO A BIG WAR.

ENGLAND IS BURDENED WITH THE LION'S SHARE.

While the Powers All Snarl Like Dogs Over Their Bones—Nearly Every Country Has It Sore Spot, Which Could Be Very Easily Inflamed Into War.

Plunged, as Britain has been, into a war which can have but one issue. It may be interesting to bestow a passing glance at other existing causes that may lead to war in which she may become involved.

On the Continent the general impression seems to be that John Bull is always spoiling for a fight, and that he can't be happy unless he has a few "expeditions," not altogether in the interest of science, afoot somewhere or other.

But although there have been, in England's relations with Germany, Russia and France within most recent years, causes enough to have let into war, nothing untoward happened. A flying squadron collected and dispersed again. Russia was checkmated in China. France on the Niger was persuaded to "quit it;" the Fashoda fever ran its course without any undue rise of temperature of either country; and a few other minor disputes were more or less amicably "arranged."

The Venezuelan boundary dispute, which so seriously threatened to impair the friendly relations between the Lion and the Eagle, has been settled, as no doubt the Alaskan frontier question will also be.

England's attitude during the war with Spain, which did much to prevent a European continental combination, has made war between Uncle Sam and John Bull improbable for some time at least.

The conquest by railroad of Manchuria by Russia, and the seizure of Port Arthur seemed at the time likely to issue in war; but a more effective barrier against Russia was erected by a simple declaration that the Yang-tse Valley—the largest, richest, most populous and accessible part of the Chinese Empire—was within the exclusive sphere of British influence, and it was an international surprise that Russia acquiesced.

The effective support since given to British railway and mining concessionaires, and the vetoing of the proposed Russian railway to Peking, render it very unlikely that any further attempt to partition China will lead to war with any European Power.

In the Indo-Chinese peninsula, Siam is now the only "buffer" state between England and France. France has hustled Siam out of large and rich tracts to the east of the Mekong, and still remains in possession of the important Siamese part of Chantabun. But any further advances by France or an attempt to establish herself permanently in the Menam Valley would certainly be regarded by England as an "unfriendly act."

POSSIBLE CONFLICTS.

The possible transfer in the near future of Italy's costly and unprofitable colony of Eritrea, on the Red Sea Coast, to England, or its annexation to the Anglo-Egyptian Soudan Province, may possibly result in conflict with Menelik, the Abyssinian, or some of his turbulent satraps, but this will be "pie" for England.

News has also come to hand recently of the dispatch of a Congo State force into the Bahr-el-Ghazal—Emin Pasha's old province—that rich and fertile territory which Marchand's march to Fashoda was designed to bring under the aegis of France, and thus complete the French belt right across Equatorial Africa from the Gabun to the Gulf of Aden. France, it should be remembered, has an option on the Congo State whenever King Leopold tires of his hobby, and Belgium refuses to support the "black elephant."

British possession of Gibraltar is an ever-felt "sore point" of Spain. English sovereigns, centuries after Britain had lost every inch of territory in France, continued to pose as titular "Kings of France," and Spain, although she lost "the Rock" 199 years ago, to this day includes Gibraltar in her official returns with the naive note: "Temporarily occupied by the English!"

In a general European war, Spain would naturally do her utmost to oust Queen Victoria from her command of the Atlantic entrance of the Mediterranean. She has a few "presidios," Centa, Teutan, etc., on the opposite coast, but any attempt by France or other first-class Power, except America, to share the control of the Straits of Gibraltar would instantly result in an ultimatum from England, and that is why barbaric Morocco has not passed under the European yoke like Algeria and Tunis.

ITALY AND FRANCE.

Ever since Rome became, in 1870, the capital of Italy, France has regarded her Mediterranean neighbor with a jealous eye, but the Triple Alliance forbids any violent manifestation of the dislike that undoubtedly exists between the two chief Latin peoples.

Italy's sorest point against France is, undoubtedly, the "rushing" of Tunis in 1881, ostensibly to punish the Kroumir marauders, but in reality to secure a new base for the French navy in the now impregnable port of Bizerta.

By a series of such "progressions" France has scored heavily in Northern Africa and any day we may hear of a descent on the still nominally Turkish province of Tripoli. The extension of the Algerian railways eastward would bring France within striking distance of Egypt. To any move in this direction England would probably respond by annexing the Nile Valley, seizing the Suez Canal, and possibly creating at Port Said a second Valletta point of support on her highway to the East.

Austria-Hungary is a hot-bed of causes that may issue in, at any rate, civil war. Count Badeni's famous language ordinance, allowing the use of Czech in Bohemia and Moravia, led to most violent scenes in the Austrian Parliament, and provoked bitter conflicts between the Germans and the Czechs. In fact, the German Austria now looks to Berlin for political salvation, and not to Vienna. In Hungary, also, the Kossuthite party is working unceasingly to sever the connection, slight as it is, with Austria. So many discordant elements in the dual monarchy is bound to result in war.

SCANDINAVIAN TROUBLES.

The other dual monarchy in the Northwest of Europe is in a somewhat similar predicament. The Norwegian demand for greater independence is so bitterly resisted by Sweden that war will break out the moment either country considers itself thoroughly prepared for it. Norway, if successful, would declare itself a republic but both countries doubtless feel that Russia is too near and too powerful a neighbor not to come into the quarrel and probably "attach" another Finland or two to the west of the Baltic.

Japanese irritation and anger were smoothed down by Russia's slim withdrawal from Korean affairs; but when the Czar has consolidated his power in Manchuria and made Port Arthur impregnable, his influence in Korea will be re-established, and the rising power of Japan will be destroyed, or the "England of the East" will become a subservient dependent if—England does not intervene.

The "United States of Central America"—a most euphonious name given in 1898 to a union formed in 1895, and then called the "Greater Republic of Central America"—has fallen to pieces and the five mutually spiteful little republics are again free to indulge their craving for a little wild excitement. Interstate wars and "revolutions" will occur again and again, until the United States, having tightened their grip on the Nicaraguan Canal, insures a state of peace on this physically and politically restless region.

The Spanish republics in South America in the formation of which England played so great a part—not politically but financially—have always been in a chronic state of unrest, and are in reality as far off an assured peace as ever. Argentina and Chile have, however, referred their boundary dispute to the arbitration of Great Britain. Peru has never recovered from the Chilean "visitation" of 1881; while Bolivia, thrust back from the sea, has apparently cooled its fiery aspirations among the Andean snowfields.

But these countries and Brazil are not really republics. They are simply oligarchies under military dictators, each one of whom is the cause of a "revolution." These "Transvaals of South America" do not, however, attract the Anglo-American in sufficient numbers to become a factor in wars in which England or the United States is likely to be involved.

SEARCH-LIGHTS AT FIRES.

An electric search-light, mounted upon a wagon resembling, in general appearance, an ordinary fire-engine, is to be added to the equipment of the New York City fire department. An engine and dynamo, carried by the wagon, supply two lights, each having an 18-inch lens. The light can be either concentrated on a particular point, or spread over a wide area, and if necessary, the lamps can be carried to a distance from the wagon, the electric connection being maintained with insulated cables. The object of the search-light engine is both to illuminate dark streets and corners where the firemen have to place their hose and to throw light into windows and upon roofs where people are to be rescued from the flames and smoke.

EARLY MARRIAGES.

Royal personages almost invariably marry young. The Queen of England was not quite 21 when she married Prince Albert; the Prince of Wales was not 22 when he wedded Princess Alexandra; the late Czar of Russia was only 22 when he married Princess Dagmar, sister of the Princess of Wales, who was 20; King Humbert of Italy was 21 when he married the seventeen-year-old Margherita, and the Emperor of Austria was 23 when he wedded the lovely Princess Elizabeth, who was only 16. The King of the Belgians, was first married at the age of 18; the late King of Spain was married first at the age of 19, and had a second wife when he was 22; and the German Emperor was only 22 when he married Princess Augusta Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein-Augustenburg.

SPREADING HAPPINESS.

I have but one rule that I follow absolutely in this life, and that is to make other people as happy as possible.

Well, she replied, you ought to be gratified, then, at what I heard a young lady say the other day.

What was that?

She said that whenever she saw you dancing she had to laugh.

JOTTINGS ABOUT THE WAR

ITEMS THAT WILL BE READ WITH INTEREST AT THIS TIME.

The Boys on the Battlefield and Those on Their Way to the Cape—What is Going on in South Africa and Elsewhere.

Fifteen officers and 120 non-commissioned officers and men of the Trinidad Volunteer Light Horse and Infantry have volunteered for active service in South Africa. The whole colony is most eager to prove its loyalty and take a part in the struggle.

A grocer at Poole, who informed a customer that all the British soldiers ought to be hung, very quickly had his shop mobbed by 1,000 people. In spite of the police protection afforded him, a bluejacket managed to get in, and, jumping over the counter, gave him a black eye.

After Elandslaagte two troops of the Imperial Light Horse were ordered to occupy a small house beyond the ridge. As they approached they were fired at, but their captain would not allow them to return the fire, fearing that women and children might be in the house.

A large quantity of ammunition has mysteriously disappeared from the Jersey Ordnance Department. Some persons incline to connect this loss with the sailing of a reputed American ship, which put in to refit, and then sailed to France to load "potatoes" for South Africa.

According to the Novoe Vremya, the English Government has bought 1,000 horses for cavalry remounts in Southern Russia. They will be shipped from Odessa this week. British agents are now in the Government of Kieff buying up another 2,000 horses, and are offering £50 apiece for good ones.

On the guardship at Simonstown is one old Boer of 65. At Elandslaagte he shot five of the Highlanders dead one after the other. At last one of them reached him as he was re-loading and put his bayonet against his breast. "Kill me," said the old Boer, "I am satisfied with having killed five of you rooinecks." But the Highlander spared him.

For their splendid dash at Talana Hill, the Dublin Fusiliers have been christened "The Fighting Devils."

Numbers of Belfast firms have intimated to the leading Paris houses that their patronage of them will be curtailed as far as possible.

After Elandslaagte one of the captured held up his gun and said: "Look through this. I have not fired a shot, I am a Britisher. They forced me to come."

One of the most important posts on Lord Methuen's staff is that of signalling officer; and it is filled by one of the gallant young fellows in the service, a son of Lord Loch.

A French woman at St. Peter's Port, Guernsey, put up in her shop an offensive French cartoon of the Queen. Threatening crowd assembled, and she was quickly made to remove it.

The object of the Boer deputation to Delagoa Bay was not peace, but the organization of a weekly service for the Transvaal between Delagoa Bay and Europe by German steamers.

It was not only from Australia and Canada that offers of contingents came. The Malay States offered 300 Guides, Lagos 300 Hausas, and Hong Kong fifty men and four Maxims; but all these were regretfully declined.

According to a correspondent of the Westminster Gazette, when a man is hit in the arm by a Mauser bullet the first thing he feels is a numb sensation creeping down through his arm. There is no pain, no feeling of shock; but he begins to feel stupid, and there is a strange singing in his ears.

Natal contributes in all £28,000 per annum to her Majesty's navy and Imperials troops, and it is made up as follows:—Contributions to her Majesty's navy, 12,000 tons colonial coal, £12,000. Then there is an allowance of £4,000 to her Majesty's troops. A sum of £12,000 per annum is also set aside for import duties to the Imperial troops and rebate of customs duties on goods supplied to the troops in the colony.

The 1st Dutch Red Cross Ambulance for the succour of the Boer sick and wounded arrived at Naples in charge of Prof. Konteveg, who has with him five surgeons, all Dutchmen, one Swedish and three German doctors, 12 hospital attendants, and seven nursing sisters.

A member of the 31st Company Royal Engineers, writing to his mother and sister at Kelsall Hill, near Chester, from the transport Gascon, at Madeira, says: "There are about 2,400 on board this boat. Anyone unacquainted with 'Tommy' would find him a strange study under present circumstances. With his sublime indifference to and total ignorance of maritime matters he is comfortable so long as he has his pipe to console him.

Col. Templeton, C. M. G., F. I. A., managing director of the National Mutual of Australasia, and formerly commander of the Infantry Brigade in Victoria, has volunteered for active service in South Africa.

The Central British Red Cross Committee have named the hospital train for service at the front, the "Princess Christian," after her Royal Highness, who is president of the Mayor of Windsor's local committee.

About a thousand pounds' worth of provisions have been destroyed by water on board the Juno, one of the ships forming the special service squadron, through the accidental opening of a valve.

AUTOMOBILES IN AFRICA.

The Horseless Wagon is Being Introduced in the Interior as a Freight Carrier.

The Congo Free State is inquiring into the advisability of introducing horseless wagons to carry freight in thickly settled regions where white settlements have been built and the water-courses are not navigable. The French have already taken the initiative in sending automobiles to Africa for transport purposes and though the value of their experiment remains to be proven the Congo State will probably follow their example.

The French now have a line of stations along the upper and middle Niger. Freight for these stations is carried on small steamers up the Senegal to the head of navigation at Kayes. It is then transhipped to the railroad, which is completed as far as Badumbe, about forty miles, and from that point porters carry it to the Niger, and are about two weeks on the journey. The The growing importance of these inland stations makes this slow freight service really embarrassing, and as the railroad will not be completed to the Niger for several years the distinguished French explorer, Felix Dubois, conceived the idea of utilizing automobiles.

Fifty-five wagons, each of nine or ten horse power with a maximum speed have been built in Paris for this service in inland Africa. The utmost attention has been given to details of construction and they have been as fully adapted to the peculiar conditions of the service as is possible at present. They are now being sent to Senegal and will take their places on the routes between the upper and middle Niger and the terminus of the railroad. It is expected to send every week from each end of the line from four to ten of these wagons, each able to carry about 4,500 pounds of freight. One of the wagons will have accommodation for a dozen passengers.

It is intended to keep the routes in good condition for travel, but during the rainy season the service will be suspended, because the roads will then be almost impassable. It will take only four days to cover the distance between the railroads and the river. As the railroad advances the automobile routes will be shortened, and after the completion of the railroad the wagons will be transferred to the other side of the Niger, which will be connected by automobile routes with such important places as Sikasso, Kong, Say and other towns in the rich western Soudan, where the primitive porterage service is still the only means of transport. It is said the new transport service will be much cheaper than human porterage, and that a great deal of cotton, skins, gums, money and other articles that cannot now be transported will be taken to European markets when this cheaper service is fairly established.

THE EXACT MEANING.

You say, said a judge to a witness, that the plaintiff resorted to an ingenious use of circumstantial evidence. State just exactly what you mean by that.

Well, said the witness, my exact meaning is that he lied.

NOT OUT ANYTHING.

Sillicus—He is rather liberal with his religious views, isn't he?

Cynicus—Of course; any man can be. They are about the only things that never cost anything.

A MAN OF BREEDING

She—You are the most exasperating man on earth. Here I scold you for half an hour, and you won't answer. Why don't you talk?

He—I never use strong language in the presence of a lady.

THE VEGETARIAN'S HEART.

The heart of a vegetarian beats on an average 58 to the minute; that of the meat eater, 75. This represents a difference of 20,000 beats in twenty-four hours.

QUEER ACTIONS.

First Horse—Just look at that automobile!

Second Horse—I should say so! The clumsy beast is getting ready to roll.

THE OLD TROUBLE.

Alexander gave his wife a piano.

Ah, so she would stay at home more?

Either that or so he would have an excuse to get away oftener.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

You don't mean, said Dolly, that her color is not genuine?

Oh, I wouldn't breathe a word against her," replied Madge. But you know her father is a painter and decorator.

HIS ACTIONS EXPLAINED.

What's that song you are singing, daughter?

'Tis Home Where'er the Heart Is.'

Ah! That's the reason your young man acts as if he wanted to board here all time, is it?

TUGELA RIVER BATTLE.

MR. BENNETT BURLEIGH DESCRIBES THE ACTION.

How and Why the British Attack Failed—Heroism of the British Soldiers—The Loss of the Guns.

The first account giving any adequate explanation of General Buller's defeat at the Tugela River comes by mail from Mr. Bennett Burleigh. The Daily Telegraph's correspondent, says a London despatch. It appears that the battle orders, drawn up by General Clery, provided for the effective support of the artillery by General Barton's and General Lundonald's brigades. Those were never completed. General Hart missed his way, Lord Lundonald failed to support, and General Barton got part of his forces in an untenable position. Colonel Long, with the artillery, outpaced the escort of the guns, and they were lost.

Briefly, that seems to be the story of the Tugela River; but through graphic columns there continually recurs the discovery of unexpected entrenchments and awful fusilades from hidden Boers and gallantry such as has seldom marked British battlefields.

A HURRICANE OF LEAD.

After describing how the British forces began their advance at daylight and how the Boers let them absolutely unmolested, the correspondent says:—At 6.25 there suddenly burst an awful crash of Boer musketry upon the batteries and advancing infantry. The rattle of the Mausers swelled, and was maintained as one continuous roar. From the buildings and lines of trenches south of the river and from the river bank itself the Boers fired at our gunners and footmen, and from the trenches on the northern side of the Tugela River and from Fort Wylie and elsewhere they sent out a hurricane of leaden hail, and the bullets venomously rained upon the ground in all directions, raising puffs of dust and tearing through the air with shrill sounds. Few have ever seen so heavy and so deadly a fusilade; but neither the British gunners nor the infantry hesitated or winced. Cannon were wheeled into position, although many of the horses and men were shot down ere the manoeuvre was completed, and our indomitable soldiers walked erect and straight onward. Not even Rome in her palmiest days ever possessed more devoted sons. As the gladiators marched, proud and beaming, to meet death, so the British soldiers doomed to die saluted, and then, with alacrity, stepped forward to do their duty—glory or the grave. Anglo-Saxon soldiers always advance that way. I asked an American who had seen warfare at home, in Cuba and Manila, if his own countrymen generally did this, and he answered:—"Yes; it is marvellous, but wasteful."

Closer and closer walked the soldiers to the Boer trenches, until within 400 yards of the nearest rifle pits. Then, lying down, they returned the fire, but there was little of nothing to aim at.

HEROISM OF THE IRISH.

By 7.15 the Irish brigade had driven the Boers to the north bank of the Tugela. They found that the enemy had planted the ground with barbed wire entanglements. Even in the bed of the river barbed wire was laid down. Into the water went the Dublin Inniskillings, Borderers and Connaughts, but it was found at the ford that the Boers had cunningly dammed the river, and there was ten feet of water where ordinarily it is but knee deep. They strove to find the crossings, and many a fine fellow, with his weight of ammunition and accoutrements, was drowned. It was a desperate and serious situation. The attack upon the right was making no progress, and the hearts of the men had reached an apparent impasse. But there were furious and angry Irishmen who had resolved to get across somehow. By dint of scrambling from rock to rock and swimming, a number won the other side. Yet most of them found that they had but passed across a winding spruit. The Tugela still lay in front, and all the while the murderous fire of cannon and Mauser crashed and comrades fell weltering in their blood.

In the meanwhile Colonel Long had lost his guns, and Generals Buller and Clery with their staffs and escorts had ridden to the scene.

TRIED TO SAVE THE GUNS.

The spouting hail of lead and iron snapped and spluttered, and the dust puffed more than ever. Lord Roberts' son, with Captains Schofield and Congrove, volunteered to ride out and endeavor to save the two field batteries in the open. Readily other volunteers were found. Corporals from the linesmen and drivers of the ammunition waggons, taking spare teams, galloped out and men and horses again began falling on every side. Young Roberts' horse was blown up by a shell. Congrove was hit with a bullet and his clothes were cut by other missiles. Schofield alone escaped untouched. Across that valley of death quickly the surviving animals were rounded up and the guns were hooked and dragged away.

Again and again that day attempts were made to haul off the remaining guns, but the Boer fire was incessant and withering. At four the battle was over. General Buller abandoned the guns and retreated.

Every cloud may have a silver lining, but the average man is satisfied if his pocket is lined with silver.

A Slight Surprise

It was Mrs. Sherwin Blake's afternoon "At home," and that fascinating lady was endeavoring in heroic fashion to administer tea, to remember who took sugar and who did not, and to chatter affably to some half-dozen lady friends clustered around her, making occasional bolts towards the door to receive new visitors. Of course, her daughter, Miss Nettie Blake, ought to have helped her mother with these social duties; but that young lady was sitting in a far corner, engaged in earnest conversation with a certain Mrs. Rapley, who professed to know a great deal about spiritualism.

"But tell me," Nettie was saying in an awe-stricken voice, "can this woman you were talking about really see what is going to happen to people, and do her prophecies always come true?"

"As to that" replied her friend, "I have certainly known her foretell the future wonderfully; but she succeeds best in discovering people's characters and lives from merely holding in her hand something belonging to them. For instance, if you give her a letter she will, without even looking at it, tell you all about the writer, though both you and the writer are quite unknown to her."

Now, besides the number of lady visitors at Mrs. Blake's that afternoon there had been one man—Captain Le Streme Tassling, of the Life Guards. He had left a little while before, but Nettie's thoughts were full of him; in fact, though she had known him but a brief time, this foolish girl, fresh from the school-room, had lost her romantic little heart to the handsome soldier, and had accepted him as the ideal man. Of his feelings towards her she knew nothing, but she pleased herself with imagining that his charming manners were even more charming with her than with others, and that his dark eyes had a particularly tender look in them when in her company. Such thoughts were buried deep in her inmost heart, and were never breathed to anybody, except, of course, her especial girl friend, who didn't count; but she pined to know whether her conviction was right, or whether his calls and attentions were for her mother alone. The talk with Mrs. Rapley at once suggested to her mind a way of satisfying herself on this point.

A day or two afterwards, when a dinner-party was under discussion, Nettie was strongly in favor of inviting Captain Tassling; and, though she had to bear some banter about this eagerness, she gained her point, and also a promise that the gallant Captain should take her in to dinner. The invitation was sent, and next morning at breakfast, Mrs. Blake laughingly tossed a note across to Nettie, saying:

"There, my dear, I hope that will satisfy you."

It merely contained the usual formal words, "Captain Tassling has much pleasure in accepting Mrs. Sherwin Blake's kind invitation to dinner on the 10th inst." Yet Nettie preserved the note carefully, and, like the little goose that she was, read it over and over again when she was alone, taking in every letter of the beloved handwriting, and even—but no; it were unkind to mention every little girlish folly that she committed, and, besides, Nettie is not the only silly girl in the world.

The time had come to put her plan into execution, however, and in considerable trepidation she crept out of the house, armed with the precious scrap of paper, by means of which so much was to be revealed to her. She got into a cab and after a long drive arrived at her destination, which proved to be a grocer's shop. The grocer showed her upstairs, and shouted for his wife. The latter was an exceeding quiet, mild-looking little woman, not at all resembling the wild witch Nettie had pictured.

"Please," began the girl, timidly, feeling somewhat fooish, "I am in a great hurry, but I should like you to tell me what you can about the person who wrote this," and she handed her the note.

"I'll try, miss," replied the woman, "but to tell the truth, I am not at my best just now. You see, folks begin coming to see me early in the morning, and to-day I've had a great many, one after the other, till I'm tired out."

Nettie looked blank; this was too bad, after she had come such a long way.

"But can't you tell me anything?" she enquired beseechingly.

The woman smiled at her eagerness. "I daresay I can tell you something," she said; "but I never invent as some clairvoyants do. It's rather a peculiar thing about me that, no matter how tired I am, I can nearly always see and describe places, though I can't hit off people or characters at all unless I'm feeling absolutely fresh."

"Well,' the places will be better than nothing," said the girl with a sigh; "and, please, be quick as you can."

Nettie watched the woman curiously as she stood with the note—that had been taken out of its envelope, though it was still folded up—in one hand. Presently she began:

"Overlooking a great park I see a large red brick building, with a clock tower in the center, surmounted by a weathercock. Part of the building is low and long; there are iron railings in front; and some sentry-boxes with tall soldiers in red uniform on guard."

The girl listened in amazement; the woman had described the barracks wherein Captain Tassling was quartered, and she awaited feverishly the answer to her question.

There was a short pause; then the woman started afresh; "I see in one wing of the building a beautifully furnished room; there are a great many photographs standing about, nearly all of different young ladies, and some are in theatrical costume—" Here Nettie interrupted once more, saying with a remarkable amount of heat for a girl usually so sweet-tempered, that she did not care about the photographs.

The clairvoyante protested that such interruptions would spoil everything, but at last she managed to come to the point. "In this room I see a tall, fair man, with dark eyes, he looks strong and soldierlike, and he sits polishing the hilt of a sword, as he whistles a tune."

Nettie's heart beat faster. "O!" she exclaimed, "can't you tell me what he is thinking about, and whether he is—" she was about to say, 'in love,' but she stopped, and merely added, "tell me something about him."

"Just now," continued the woman, "he appears to be in some perplexity; I can't be quite sure what about, but it seems that he is deeply attached to some one, and does not know whether his love is returned or not. But I think he is fairly hopeful that it is." At this point the exertion appeared to be too much for her, and, breaking off suddenly, she put her hand to her forehead, exclaiming, "I can't go on any more!"

The girl scarce heard; she repeated the words "Deeply attached to some one," over and over again to herself, and her eyes sparkled as she exclaimed, "Please, please take a little rest and try and see something about the girl he is attached to—or wait a minute—perhaps you could describe where she lives? That will do quite as well"

"Yes, I will do that if I can," answered the woman, "but, indeed, Miss, you mustn't ask me any more." She seemed to make a tremendous effort to collect herself, and then resumed: "The house connected in some way with the man's thoughts is a good-sized one, painted a dark red, with creepers round the lower windows, and climbing up the balcony. It is in a square, near one end, and at the other there is a grey church with a tall spire.'"

"That's it!" cried Nettie wild with excitement, "that's St. Gregory's, Macclesfield Square! That's enough. Oh, I can't tell you how grateful I am,' and to prove it she gave the woman some money and hurried away.

On the day of the dinner-party she was more exuberant than ever; and she was dressed and waiting in the drawing-room half an hour before anybody else, listening eagerly for the front door bell, and blushing every time she heard footsteps on the stairs. When Captain Tassling arrived, everybody was electrified to see the quiet, demure Nettie rush forward, all smiles and present him with a beautiful carnation, accompanied by a tender look, meant to speak volumes, that puzzled the good Captain not a little. Her behavior towards him throughout the evening was altogether extraordinary, and any who did not know her would have classed her as a hardened flirt. This was Captain Tassling's conclusion, after a time, and, though it did not agree with his first impressions, he could give no other interpretation to her forward demeanor towards himself. Just for the fun of the thing he talked a vast amount of nonsense, and flirted more desperately than she, and when it was time to go the two had a tender parting, secretly agreeing to meet in the Row next morning at ten.

"Well," thought the Captain, as he drove back to barracks, "I never made a greater mistake than in thinking the little Blake girl a quiet, bread-and-butter sort of creature. By Jove, what eyes she can make, and how she did go on! And what would my Lily have said, I wonder, if she had seen us!"

Meanwhile Nettie was having her hair brushed out, feeling jubilant, indeed, despite the severe lecture her mother had given her. Somehow, the happiness in her face seemed to be reflected in her maid's, for Barker was positively beaming with satisfaction, and at the same time her thoughts seemed far away, for she repeatedly, in a fit of abstraction, brushed her young mistress's face, which was most painful.

"Baker, what are you thinking of!" remonstrated Nettie, after the third face-brushing. For answer, Barker threw down the brush, and announced with tears of joy in her eyes and a happy giggle in her voice:

"O, Miss Nettie, I'm that excited I hardly know what I'm doing! I'm going to be married! And his name's Tommy Green, and he is so good-looking, miss—but stop, I'll show you his photo." She pulled an envelope out of her apron pocket, and took from it a photograph of a handsome man in uniform, which she laid triumphantly before her mistress on the dressing-table.

But Nettie did not look at the photograph; her eyes were fixed on the address of the envelope, which was in the handwriting she had so tenderly studied as that of Captain Tassling.

"Tell me, Barker," she ejaculated, "who is this man you're going to marry?" And she snatched up the portrait hastily.

"Lor' miss," answered Barker, "he's the servant of that Captain Tassling who was here this evening, and the Captain thinks no end of him, and—"

"O, I see," said Nettie, greatly relieved, "he directs his letters for him Can't your soldier write then?"

"Can my soldier write!" exclaimed Barker indignantly, "Why, he's most highly educated, miss, far above the common run of servants; and as to writing, he does it so well that sometimes when the Captain's busy he gets Tommy to answer letters for him like a private secretary. Not important letters, of course, miss; but I mean, for instance, he'll sometimes toss him an invitation and say, 'Just accept this for me, Green,' or perhaps he is to refuse it, as the case may be, miss; and then, you see—"

"Yes, yes, Barker; good-night. I'm very tired," said Nettie, somewhat abruptly, "and I wish you every happiness."

"Thank you, Miss Nettie; I was just going to tell you it was Tommy as answered Mrs. Blake's last note inviting the Captain—"

"Good-night, Barker," repeated Nettie, with a sharpness that sent the maid away in a great hurry, wondering what was wrong.

Nettie did not meet Captain Tassling in the Row next morning, nor did she ever mention him when she could possibly avoid it. When an invitation to his wedding with Miss Lilian Bankford came, Nettie did not go but the rest of the family did, and said it was a very pretty wedding indeed, and that Nettie had missed a great deal by staying away.

PLAGUE INCREASING IN INDIA.

Mortality in the City of Bombay is Very High.

The health of Bombay city continues very unsatisfactory, and there are indications that the city will suffer from another recrudesence of the plague. The general mortality is high, being at the rate of 53.40 per 1,000 per annum, while quinquennial average is only 35.43. Not only this, but the deaths from plague show a decided tendency to increase, and it is very probable that the disease is more prevalent than the published figures would indicate. In view of the disastrous character of the recent outbreak in Poona the prospect in Bombay gives rise to great misgiving. The amount of inoculation which by a variety of devices has been done is small compared with the immense population, over 820,000, and all other plague measures have proved useless for protecting the city.

There seems to have been a much larger amount of plague in the Nizam's dominions than has been officially reported. The Plague Commissioner in his official letter says: "At present plague work in Hyderabad is a sham, and I cannot consent to be a party to it." The official returns with regard to plague do not indicate the immense number of concealed cases of plague which must be continually taking place. For some time past the returns from Hyderabad have been very irregular, but the numbers reported as occurring in this State have been sufficient to cause considerable fluctuation in the weekly returns for the whole of India.

Like Bombay, the general mortality in Calcutta shows an ominous rise. Not that there is at present any definite indication of the increase of plague, but the weekly figures reported are very significant. An attempt to discredit the existence of plague in the city by certain leading natives supported by the native press has not been successful, and inquiry has only too surely proved its continued prevalence. Plague administration in this city is of the mildest possible character, and it may be said that there is no preparation in the event of a severe outbreak.

The total reported plague deaths for all India during the week ending Nov. 25 fell from 2,968 to 2,080, partly because no reports were received from Hyderabad. In Bombay city the reported plague deaths rose from 100 to 136, while the total mortality as above referred to still continued very high. The Southern Mahratta States showed a great improvement. Last year the disease was particularly virulent, but the epidemic was met by the employment of inoculation on a large scale, and it is probable that the effect of this wholesale inoculation has been successful.

THE NEWEST LINGERIE.

How our grandmothers would gasp were they to see the gossamer fabrics which now do duty instead of the stout twills and long cloths of their day. It is to be doubted whether the possession of this lingerie is altogether an unalloyed joy, for we suffer a wholesome dread when it passes through the laundress' hands. Persian lawn, mull and batist, with Honiton or Valenciennes are the foundation of some of the latest fascinating creations in the line of lingerie. Everything is profusely trimmed with bows and lacing ribbons. Many chemises are made to tie with ribbons on the shoulders, which is a much desired innovation, as upon the occasion of putting on evening frocks the ribbons are so easily untied. The correct corset of to-day is cut very long over the hips, quite twelve or fifteen inches below the waist, so as to mold the figure to the shape demanded by the eelskin skirt. The front steels, too, are arranged so as to bring about the perfectly straight unbending, downward line where the waist used to be, but must be no longer. To further accentuate this flatness stocking suspenders are now attached to the front of the stays instead of on the sides.

The Home

TO BOIL A HAM.

Hams should always be soaked in water previous to boiling to draw out a portion of the salt, and to make them tender. They will soften more easily if soaked in luke-warm water If it is a new ham and not very salt or hard you need not put it in water until the evening before you intend to cook it. An older one will require twenty-four hours soaking; and one that is very old and hard should be kept in soak two or three days, frequently changing the water, which must be soft. Soak in a tub and keep it well covered. When you take it out of the water to prepare it for boiling, scrape and trim of all the rough looking parts. Early in the morning put it into a large pot or kettle with plenty of cold water. Place it over a slow fire, that it may heat gradually; it should not come to a boil in less than an hour and a half or two hours. When it boils, quicken the fire, and skim the pot carefully. Then simmer it gently four or five hours, or more, according to its size. A ham weighing fifteen pounds should simmer five hours after it has come to a boil. Keep pot well skimmed. When it is done, take it up, carefully strip off the skin, and reserve it to cover the ham when it is put away cold. Rub the ham all over with some beaten egg and strew with bred crumbs. Then place it in the oven to brown and crisp. Cut some writing paper into a handsome fringe and twist it around the shank bone, before sending the ham to the table.

HYGIENIC COFFEE.

There are many who, for various reasons, cannot drink coffee, and for such there are many substitutes which are palatable, and cost less than the genuine article.

Bran Coffee: This is especially to be recommended. Purchase at any feed store clean, fresh bran. To 4 qts of it add 1 teacup best New Orleans molasses. Work it in well with the hands, until there is no stickiness, and the molasses is not perceptible. If still sticky, add more bran. Brown in a moderately hot oven, stirring frequently that it may brown evenly It should be watched closely, as the molasses in it causes it to burn easily. When cool, put in close jars; it will keep a long time. To make this beverage, use 1 dessertspoon for each cup, and steep or boil it gently for 15 minutes. If made with the drip coffee pot, allow it to stand on the back of the stove for the same length of time.

Wheat: Wheat crushed and browned in the same way makes a delicious drink. Less molasses should be used, as the wheat will not absorb it, as does the bran.

Dry Bread: Dry bead browned and crushed is also another good substitute for coffee. The drink should be made in the same way, always being careful to use enough to give it character, otherwise it will be insipid.

One thing to be remembered in serving these substitutes for coffee is that rich cream is just as necessary to insure their deliciousness as it is necessary to make the cup of coffee perfect.

SUBSTANTIAL DISHES.

Beefsteak and Oysters.—Broil a sirloin of tenderloin steak, season; take one quart of oysters; drain off all the liquor, put them into the stewpan with half of a small cupful of butter, or less butter and a little sweet cream salt and pepper enough to season; let them boil, and turn them over the steak on the platter. Oysters broiled and laid on the steak are very nice.

Potato Salad.—Six cold boiled potatoes, 1 medium sized onion sliced thin into a tureen; first a layer of potato; then of onion, alternately, until the dish is full; sprinkle with pepper and salt occasionally while filling the dish; do the same on the top; put on four tablespoonfuls of sweet cream; melt one half cup of butter or lard from fried pork, with half a pint of vinegar; when boiling hot pour over the salad and it is ready to serve.

Cauliflower.—Plunge a head of cauliflower in salt water several times to remove any insect. Boil 10 minutes in salt water, drain on sieve, put cauliflower in buttered dish. Melt piece of butter size of an egg; add to it one tablespoonful flour, stir on the fire one minute; add gill of milk, a quantity of grated cheese, pepper and salt. Stir this sauce till it boils. Pour over the cauliflower, sprinkle over it a few browned bread crumbs, set it in moderate oven for a few minutes to bake.

Kidneys Breaded.—Cut your kidneys in thin slices, wash it in salt and water. Double the slices and run a skewer through the folds, until each skewer is full. Place them on a gridiron, and when done, season them with salt and pepper, dip each skewer full in beaten egg, and then in bread crumb, broil them again a few minutes, pour a little melted butter on them and serve.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Many a bright young woman can clean her own furs and also many varieties of fancy work, by placing the collarette, muff or other article to be cleaned on a hard surface, such as marble, and by brushing into it white corn meal and after a good subbing shake the meal out and brush well in the open air. If the furs are white or even light it will be necessary to repeat the cleaning before the work will be satisfactory.

The newest way of decorating the dinner table is to place in front of each guest a little basket made of silver, or china filled with flowers. The middle of the table is occupied by a mirror with delicate silver trimmings, and plates of bonbons encircled by garlands of flowers are arranged on the mirror. Fruit and flowers are now frequently mingled in table decorations. In selecting flowers for the table care should be taken to avoid all those having a strong scent, like the narcissus, tuberose, jasmine and hyacinth, as many persons are made ill by such odors. Scentless flowers, like the camellia, tulip, crocus or jonquil, are preferable, although roses and violets seldom cause annoyance. The smell of the chrysanthemum is usually quite inoffensive, and it is an extremely decorative flower. Ornamental foilage, green and colored, may also be used alone with excellent effect.

To wash woolens, use two tubs of very hot soapsuds, each supplied with a washboard, and a third tub with slightly soapy, hot water and a wringer. Put each piece through whole process before taking up next. Wash white flannels first, then gray and red. Wash in first two suds, rinse in third, put through wringer and immediately put on line, hanging heaviest part downward. When dry dampen evenly and thoroughly, roll tightly and iron with very warm irons. On the contrary, some persons insist that it is far better not to iron woolens.

To wash blankets, first shake the blankets thoroughly, place them in a tub and cover with tepid water, to which has been added a strong solution of ammonia. Immerse the well in this solution, but do not rub them, or the material with become "felty." Press them well to the sides of the tub, squeeze them, and change the water two or three times until they appear clean. Wring with a wringer as dry as possible. You will see as they dry on the line that a little wa- will collect at the four corners. This must be squeezed out from time to time, or the blankets will become hard in those parts.

CARRIES HIS ASHES.

Inconsolable widows sometimes adopt curious ways of keeping the memory of their departed spouses green.

But the palm for originality in this respect must be awarded to a Boston actress, who, waking and sleeping, always carried the ashes of her cremated husband in a chamois leather bag close to her heart.

The bag is suspended by a gold chain from her neck; and she has declared that if she could not feel its gentle pressure it would be impossible for her to sing, act, or dance.

This gifted if eccentric, lady is the widow of a well known actor, who died some six months ago, leaving directions for the cremation of his remains. It was originally the widow's intention to deposit the ashes in a church in an elaborate silver urn, which she had purchased for the purpose. But when she had to leave New York, where her husband had died, to go on tour with her company, she could not bear the thought of leaving his ashes behind.

She thought of various schemes, and consulted with her friends. Finally she had a pretty little chamois leather bag made, and therein she placed the dust of her cremated husband.

Sometime afterwards the sorrowing widow made the acquaintance of the leading lady of another theatrical company during a short stay at Philadelphia, and to this bright particular star became greatly attached.

In the course of a midnight tete-a-tete, after they had returned from their respective performances, the widow produced the precious bag and showed the peculiar contents to her friend. Then, after caressing it fondly, she gravely opened the bag, and taking a pinch of the greyish ashes in her fingers remarked, with much solemnity:

"I'll give you some of the dust. It will bring you luck, and I know that if poor Ted had lived he would have wished you luck."

Then she sprinkled some of the ashes about the lady's bed, with the result that the "star," who is as superstitious as theatrical people usually are, was almost frightened into hysterical fits.

The eccentric action of the bereaved widow filled her with dire forebodings, and ever since she has insisted on her maid sleeping in the same room with her, as a protection against the evil influences she ascribes to the dead man's ashes.

AFRAID TO BID.

At an auction sale of miscellaneous goods at a country store, the auctioneer put up a buggy robe of fairly good quality. An old farmer inspected it closely, seemed to think there was a bargain in it, and yet he hesitated to bid.

Think it cheap? asked the auctioneer, crying a 10-cent bid.

Yes, kinder, was the reply.

Then, why don't you bid and get it?

Wall, I've bought heaps o' things in dry goods and so on, slowly rejoined the old man, and I never yet, took home anything that the old woman thought was worth the price. If I got that 'ere robe for even fifteen cents she'd grab it up, pull at one end, chaw on a corner and call out, Cheated again — more'n half cotton! That's th' reason I dasn't bid.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1900.

THE MINERS' UNIONS.

We may not yet be thanked for saying so, but we are fully confident the time will before long arrive when the more sensible men of the miners' union will see their own weaknesses are the cause of their inefficiency as a factor in settling the present labor trouble. They will see also that, no matter what their present feelings may be, The Review has given them throughout the advice of a friend instead of that of an enemy. We may say at the outset that the local union has been most unfortunate in the selection of some of its officers, because of the channels into which they have driven its trend. The Coeur d'Alene course cannot succeed in this country. Under the management of cool, considerate heads, it might have been made a tower of strength to its members and a source of much service to all classes of the community, on the basis that "union is strength." Strength in a commendable course is always successful; but in a reverse one always injurious. It was all right for the men to bodily endeavor to get the highest wages they could get; but it should be on the full equivalent plan. It was not meritorious to ask the highest wages for men the union well knew were not capable miners. Neither was it right in the negotiations with the owners to leave loopholes to wage successfully contemplated trouble. It had no right to ask for the destruction of any man's liberty by suggesting the dismissal of men who refused to become sheep of its fold. It is not unions the owners are looking for but good men for good pay. It was also as absurd to ask for the liberty of inspection of works by union officers. This left the field open for a renewal of trouble on a slender pretext at any time, when it is only the workman who is actually employed that is the best judge of the condition of the workings. Bad, however, as these conditions were the refusal to sign an absolute contract for a year was the worst of them all. The public one and all know that that was a condition for another strike after the mines got well under way, or else plunder from the owners.

We fully believe that the rank and file of the membership are square, honest men, who, when the last offer was submitted, felt it was an absolute agreement for permanent employment. The wire-pullers, however, knew differently; and the mistake of the union lay in leaving conclusions with them. One of their greatest mistakes, then, throughout is in the choice of officers. In all such differences as the present amicable, lasting settlements can only be got on the give and take principle, in a spirit of manliness and fair play. Rowdyism can never accomplish anything but discredit to the parties employing it. Brute force, intimidation, etc., etc., are equally more than ineffectual.

If the union here wants to be of any strength in the future, it must cut itself loose from such relations as it has now with the W. F. of M., who have no interest in the welfare of this country; it must place itself in the hands of officials, who are ever ready to meet all friends or foes in a spirit of gentlemanliness and fair play, and rely for all time on the righteousness of its cause and the reason of all with whom it has to do business, instead of such rowdyism and brute force as was supposed by some heretofore to be the only agency of moral suasion requisite for triumph.

If the union makes these changes and some other reforms on the same line, it will soon have the ear and respect of all, and be able to secure all that is right and fair for its membership, the interests of all others considered, without either clash or calamity.

USE BOTH ALIKE.

Our readers will admit that from the first of this struggle, The Review has been disposed to be fair to both sides, and this is the course we intend to continue to the end. Our leanings may have been at times towards the owners, but it was simply because a spirit of fair play rendered it necessary. There were our politicians, aspirants and some business men coquetting unfairly with the miners, merely for what they were getting out of them in votes and sales—nothing more. A journalist that desires the welfare of the country must see farther than that. The most of the money sunk in Slocan properties was invested when ten-hour shifts were in vogue, and investors had every right to assume that that condition would remain—they had no cause to anticipate a change that would make expenses of operation relatively higher, or anticipated profits relatively less. To suddenly change conditions was, at least, a breach of faith. The owner who anticipated permanency when he made investments, has every right to look for conditions that will leave relations practically as they stood before. The miner who is opposed to such a change can readily change his location without loss. The owner cannot do it; his money is sunk, and he has to fight it out to make the best of it.

Those who take different views—who think that capital should be made the sport of demagogue politicians and men who live on the receipts of mines should remember one thing, and that is, capital is not helpless when the future is foreseen. Had the investors in the Slocan, who are now combatting the causes of the present trouble, foreseen the results, they were not compelled to invest in mining properties—they could have invested in commercial undertakings, stocks, etc., where investments would be independent of labor, and those who are using its process for their own selfish interests. Supposing that all who had invested in the Slocan had placed their money in enterprises, where the services of labor were not required to make them profitable, the present labor would have had to find employment elsewhere. Then to be reasonable, the fact that it is sunk here should not render it game for those whose forethought goes no further than immediate gain. It may be hard to expect miners to work for less than $3.50 in this country, but it is certainly no harder than forcing surprise legislation on men, who in a spirit of enterprise made investments on the good faith of permanency, calculated to materially reduce their profits, if not in many cases to obliterate them altogether.

THE SITUATION.

Supposing the farmhands of Manitoba were to organise and to compel farmers to pay them $25 a month and board whether the crop was 2 or 20 bushels to the acre, and the price 40 or 100 cents a bushel, and they invoked legislation to prevent the income of help from outside.

Supposing again the consumers of Canada tried to compel the merchants to sell sugar at 4 cents per lb, whether it cost 3 or 10 and whether the expenses of a store were $40 or $400 a month, with outside intertsts unfriendly to the country helping it on, and you have an apt illustration of the situation in the Slocan. The miners take every class of man into the union to prevent their taking the wages they are actually worth, all circumstances considered, and then they want $3.50 a day for all, whether silver is 40 or 75 cents, whether the properties turn out well or not, and they invoke the aid of legislatures to prevent the income of outsiders to alter the situation. True to the instincts of the demagogue, the legislatures are disposed to concede demands that they may get votes in return. We ask any sensible man if he thinks the country can grow and prosper under such conditions?

It will be argued, and very properly too, that the capitalist wants labor at the lowest figure, no matter what his profits from that labor may be. If again this is checkmated by the government opening up plenty of work to keep the demand for labor in excess of the supply, the capitalist has to pay the price which legitimate competion says labor is worth. In such cases capital is powerless; proper wages, work and other conditions considered, rule, and this is the way it should be in mining in the Slocan as well as with labor anywhere.

We believe many members of the union are anxious to have the machine recede from its former impracticable position and renew negotiations with the owners; but this is simply out of the question. The miners' union as officered and constituted here cannot again become an element to reckon with by the owners. Unions built on liberal principles having always the welfare of the country as well as their own financial gains at heart, and standing aloof from outside associations whose tendencies are extremely socialistic, can always hope to be regarded with public favor; but when they are officered by men whose resolutions are of the "rule or ruin" stamp, they can never hope to become a powerful factor with the Canadian people. The connections of the union here are its most serious drawback, and will ever stand in the way of its permanent success. What the ultimate intentions of the owners are, we do not know; nor have we knowledge of whence their future employes are to come. We do know, however, that it is their intention to control their own properties and work them with suitable men at reasonable wages, work considered, and are at almost any time ready to receive propositions from miners on these lines, but they are done forever with the union machine.

The Silvertonian says in criticising the Royal commission to investigate the situation in the Slocan, "Could any one think of a better scheme for the disintegration of the local miners' unions. * * * Thus for a beginning we would see two factions among the now united miners. * * * They could not hope to be able to take up the strike where they left off owing to the likely presence of a great many strange miners in their midst." All of which goes to show that though the heavens fall and the earth go up in smoke, the miners' unions must be kept intact. They are the only things in heaven or on earth that are worth contending for. We may, however, assure our neighbor that these same unions must come off their high horses, and, as at present constituted, break up of their own weaknesses, before they can ever again become a considerable element in the settlement of the Slocan difficulty.

An exchange to the south of us does not like our criticisms of the actions of the miners' union. We may add that there are scores of honest miners, members of the union too, who in their hearts criticise as we do. The great body of the union felt that when the owners met them more than half way, and they by a heavy vote decided to accept the offer, that everything was settled. They know, and we know, that the after conditions of the union, which prevented a settlement, were intended to be a delusion and a snare to entrap the owners. There are scores in the union, who do not like intents to deceive any more than others do. The public, one and all, feel for those miners who honestly want to go to work, and are prevented from doing so by the machine of the union.

SMOTHERING SENSATION.

A Kingston Lady's Experience with Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills in Relieving this Distressing Condition.

"I have suffered for some years with a smothering sensation caused by heart disease. The severity of the pains in my heart caused me much suffering. I was also very nervous and my whole system was run down and debilitated.

"Hearing that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills were a specific for these troubles, I thought I would try them, and got a box at McLeod's Drug Store. They afforded me great relief, having toned up my system and removed the distressing symptoms from which I suffered. I can heartily recommend these wonderful pills to all sufferers from heart trouble.

(Signed) MRS. A. W. IRISH,
Kingston, Ont.

LAXA LIVER PILLS cure Biliousness, Constipation and Sick Headache.

ANEMIA

is thin blood. It causes pale faces, white lips, weak nerves and lack of vitality. A blood-enriching, fat producing food-medicine is needed.

Scott's Emulsion

goes to the root of the trouble, strengthens and enriches the blood, and builds up the entire system.

For Anemic girls, thin boys, and enfeebled mothers, it is the Standard remedy.

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

"I had female trouble for eight years," writes Mrs. L. J. Dennis, of 828 East College St., Jacksonville, Ills. "Words cannot express what I suffered. *I sought relief among the medical profession and found none.* Friends urged me to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. When I commenced taking this medicine I weighed ninety-five pounds. Now I weigh one hundred and fifty-six pounds—more than I ever weighed before. I was so bad I would lie from day to day and long for death to come and relieve my suffering. I had internal inflammation, a disagreeable drain, bearing down pain, and such distress every month but now I never have a pain—do all my own work and am a strong and healthy woman."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter *free*. Correspondence private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

Leg A Solid Sore.

When it comes to healing up old running sores of long standing there is no remedy equal to Burdock Blood Bitters.

Bathe the sore with the B.B.B.—that relieves the local irritation.

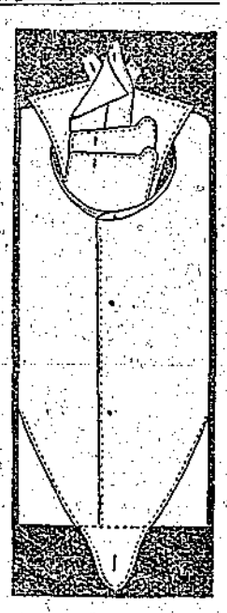
Take the B.B.B. internally—that clears the blood of all impurities on which sores thrive.

Miss D. Melissa Burke, Grindstone, Magdalen Islands, P.Q., says:

"It is with pleasure I speak in favor of B.B.B. which cured me of a running sore on my leg. I consulted three doctors and they gave me salve to put on, but it did no good. Finally my leg became a solid running sore. In fact for nearly a month I could not put my foot to the floor.

"I was advised to use B.B.B. and did so. Three bottles healed up my leg entirely so that I have never been troubled with it since."

The Sandon Steam Laundry.



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

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

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We have just received a large shipment from the east.

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

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

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

HUNTER BROS.

The Mining Review, $2.00 A YEAR.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

Jan 12—Kimberley, Carpenter creek, A E Fauquier and D McLeod.

15—Blaine, near Three Forks, W Fitzgerald.

ASSESSMENTS.

Jan 12—Hoodoo, New Kohinoor. 17—Bessie. 20—Philadelphia.

POWER OF ATTORNEY.

Jan 10—John Gates to J R Gates, Oct 18, 1898.

TRANSFERS.

Jan 9—Trade Dollar ⅛, J M Martin to J Shields.

10—Mountain Chief No 3 and Sarnia, ½ each, John Gates and J R Gates to Mrs F L McInnes, Jan 4.

12—Old Tom Moore and Liberator No 2, ½ each, J C Ryan to C H Green, Sept 10.

15—Blaine, W Fitzgerald to R Strangway, Jan 4.

16—Mountain Chief No 3 and Sarnia, ½ each, Mrs F L McInnes to Hill Bros, Jan 15, $250.

BOND.

Jan 18—Frisco, bond from E F Lloyd to S T Walker and N McMillan, Dec 29.

Murmurs and Grumblings.

The Paystreak weeps for the prosperity of the business men of the Slocan if these Finnish-Swedes are to come in to any extent in the near future. When he speaks of "business men," he takes his cue from one or two only, whose sympathies and influences are well known. It might not be out of place to ask what these "business men" have done to help the owners in the past, by doing what they could to induce the old hands to come to terms with their late employers. It is well known they "kicked" worse than many of the men themselves for the sake of getting into the better graces of the men, for the money it might bring in sales. It is not the welfare of the men, the owners or the country they are looking after, it is their own sales and profits. We may say the owners have a very kindly feeling towards all business men, who either used their best offices with the men for them, or refrained from meddling altogether; but we know of no law, either written or otherwise, that should induce them to seriously consider in the future the financial welfare of those who spent the past six months "bucking" against them.

CHURCH NOTICES.

METHODIST, Rev. A. E. Sanford, B.A., pastor.—Regular services will be held to-morrow at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

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

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

MOTHERS KNOW

How serious a thing it is to have their little ones suffering from worms. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is a pleasant remedy to take and quickly rids the system of those dangerous parasites. Price 25 cts.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, William A. Bauer, acting as agent for Slocan Lake Mining Company, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 17085, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant on the above claim.

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

Dated this 13th day of January, 1900.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this 11th day of January, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

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Women's Ailments.

Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings and Weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

The poisons that ought to be carried off are sent back into the blood, taking with them a multitude of pains and aches.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life.

Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says:

"Some time ago I had a violent attack of La Grippe. From this, severe kidney trouble arose, for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing Doan's Kidney Pills highly spoken of, I began their use and in a short time found them to be a perfect cure. Before taking these pills I suffered such torture that I could not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and have removed every pain and ache."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and Constipation and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c.

The D. & L. EMULSION

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Is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs.

The D. & L. EMULSION

Is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada.

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Is a marvellous flesh producer and will give you an appetite. 50c. & $1 per Bottle.

Be sure you get the genuine | DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Montreal

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Sandon, B. C.

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

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

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

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

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

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EAST | DIRECT ROUTE. | WEST

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First-class Sleepers on all trains from Revelstoke and Kootenay Landing.

TOURIST CARS pass Medicine Hat, Daily for St. Paul, Sundays and Wednesdays for Toronto. Fridays for Montreal and Boston. The same cars pass Revelstoke one day earlier.

DAILY TRAIN

8.00 Leave Sandon Arrive 16.30

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

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

For rates and full information address the nearest local agent, or

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Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

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Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

Going West.	Daily.	Going East.
Leave 8.00 a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive 3.55 p.m.
" 8.32 "	South Fork	" 3.20 "
" 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 "
" 10.32 "	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.

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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.

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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.
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Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

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

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Operating Kaslo & Slocan Railway
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Schedule of Time — Pacific Standard Time

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

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

S S. INTERNATIONAL

Leaves Kaslo for Nelson at 6 a m, daily except Sunday; returning, leaves Nelson at 4 30 p m, calling at Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth and all way points. Connects with Steamer Alberta to and from Bonner's Ferry, Idaho; also S F & N train to and from Spokane at Five Mile Point.

S S. ALBERTA

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

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

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

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

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

To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo.

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

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

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

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

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Opposite Hotel Sandon.

BUSINESS MEN

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

RED-HOT COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

LETHBRIDGE COAL!

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

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

Parson Rusden's Fight

On his return he called upon the curate, who was looking far from handsome. In order that he might not hurt his feelings by looking him straight in the face, Mr. a Beckett took a chair by the window, and pretended to look into the street.

After inquiries as to Mr. Rusden's health had been duly answered, the Vicar quietly asked for some explanation of the event of the previous day. It was given in full, the curate interspersing his narrative with many expressions of self-condemnation.

"Of course I must go," he added; "and I shall never be able to make you understand how sorry I shall be to leave you."

For the moment the idea was welcome to Mr. a Beckett—but for the moment only.

"No," he said, kindly, "you need not go. I never thought of such a thing till now. Remain and live it down."

"I should like to remain," said Mr. Rusden dubiously; "but ought I to do so? It is very good of you to offer to keep me. I am afraid if I went no one else would have me."

"Perhaps not," said the Vicar, with a smile, "so that settles the matter." But even as he spoke he remembered the shame he had felt that very morning as he crossed the market-place.

"I can't show my face here," said the curate ruefully, "How can I get up in the pulpit and preach?"

"Take three weeks' holiday, starting off to-day, and you will feel better on your return."

"But my work?" said Mr. Rusden, to whom this suggestion was extremely welcome.

"I will do your work."

"Talk about heaping coals of fire," said the curate—"you are doing it indeed." He cleared his throat, and added nervously, "Perhaps you would not mind looking at that sketch now?"

"Of course I shouldn't," answered Mr. a Beckett.

The drawing—the dream of color—was produced. The Vicar held it in his hand and was silent, repressing a strong inclination to laugh, and in his effort to keep his countenance his face became actually stern. Mr. Rusden watched him anxiously, feeling the silence terrible. Then, by degrees, an awful suspicion dawned upon him.

"Is it a daub?" he asked at last.

Mr. a Beckett considered that the time was come for telling the truth.

"Yes," he said very gently; but, had revenge been his object, he could not have attained it more completely.

* * * * * *

The bells were ringing for service on the Sunday after Mr. Rusden's return. He had arrived late on Saturday night, and had not seen the Vicar until he met him in the vestry. It was arranged that the curate was to preach, although he felt serious misgivings as to facing the somewhat scanty congregation. His face was now as handsome as ever, and not a trace of the conflict remained on it. As he passed through the village he noted an unusual stir, and was surprised to see groups of miners all in their Sunday clothes.

"I suppose they are going off on some excursion," he said to himself, carefully avoiding them, whereas formerly he had always given them hearty greetings. In truth, he felt more ashamed of himself than ever. On nearing the church door, however, one man intercepted him, and said:

"Be you a-going to preach this morning, Parson Rusden?"

"Yes," returned the curate, hurriedly.

"Ah, we heerd as much yesterday."

Mr. a Beckett greeted him kindly and looked at him keenly for a moment, but made no remark.

The service had just begun when a tramping of feet was heard, and the entire body of miners marched up the aisle, and, after some difficulty, seated themselves. This amazing sight diverted the attention of the congregation, who had never seen one of the men in church before. They behaved however, very reverently, and listened to the sermon with marked interest. It was a very short discourse, and treated principally of the shortcomings of professing Christians, and the sorrow resulting from their errors.

The Vicar hurried out to the miners after the service, in order that he might express his gratification at their attendance. He would greatly have liked to ask why they came, but thought he would let well alone. Mr. Rusden remained in the vestry. The unusual addition to the congregation was soon explained.

"Tell Parson Rusden," said one of the men, "that he needn't be down in the mouth because of that there fight. We are all right-down glad that bully Gibson found his match and had a licking; and we all came to church on purpose to show Parson Rusden we took his part."

"Will you come again?" asked the Vicar, genially.

"Yes," replied the man, after considering for a moment, "we will. A man what can fight like he did must have real grit in him, and we'll come again."

Mr. a Beckett went home and mused over the strange mysteries of human nature. Because a man could fight, these people would come to hear him preach forgiveness and forbearance!"

The next day Mr. Rusden came to call at the Vicarage. He seemed strangely silent and ill at ease.

"Rusden, my dear fellow," said the Vicar kindly, "I must tell you my news. Since you went away I have become engaged to be married."

Mr. Rusden offered his hearty congratulations, and asked if there was any further news.

"Well, no," said Mr. a Beckett, who did not choose to say that scarcely a day had passed since Mr. Rusden had gone on which the great dignitary of the Church had not come to call and urge him to get rid of his disreputable curate.

"The miners met me as I came out of church," said Mr. Rusden at length.

"Ah!" returned the Vicar.

"And I never felt so ashamed in my life as when they congratulated me on—on that dreadful success of mine, and told me they were coming to hear me again. To think of all the work you have done amongst them being unacknowledged, and my disgraceful conduct bringing such unlooked-for results!"

"The moral is a bad one," said Mr. a Beckett, laughing, "so we will change the subject."

"No," said the curate, "not yet. It didn't seem right to me that I should not only get off scot-free—owing to your goodness—but be made a hero of into the bargain, when I ought by rights to have been turned out of the place; and so, seeing that my painting was at the root of the whole business—" He stopped.

"Well, what did you do?" asked Mr. a Beckett, kindly.

"It won't seem anything to you, but it was a sacrifice to me," said the curate, his face flushing. "I threw all my sketches into the fire, and vowed I would never touch a brush again."

The Vicar shook hands with him, and from that time the influence of the Reverend Michael Rusden became paramount with the miners of Rodesley.

WONDERFUL "BLOW HOLE."

Australia Has a Natural Phenomenon That is Unique.

What is known as the "Grand Blow Hole" has recently attracted much attention among tourists. It is a singular rock formation of the Australian coast. This promises to become one of the most famous as well as one of the most pleasant resorts in New South Wales; it is situated on the coast some seventy miles south of Sydney.

The center of this district is Kiama, which is described as a picturesque and thriving town surrounded by a rich agricultural country, and which has been built upon an ingenious flow of basalt that has solidified and crystalized into huge columns of what is popularly called "blue stone." This formation is seen to perfection on the west coast of Scotland and north of Ireland at Fingal's Cave and other places, and those who are acquainted with the rugged appearance of the coast in these places can form a good idea of the appearance of the New South Wales coast at this point.

The famous "Blow Hole" here situated, in the middle of a rocky headland runninng out into the sea, forms a truly wondrous sight. With each successive breaker the ocean spray is sent shooting up into the air sometimes as high as 350 feet to 400 feet, descending in a drenching shower and a distant thunder which can be heard for many miles around.

This "Blow Hole" is a singular natural phenomenom, and consists of a perpendicular hole, nearly circular, with a diameter of about ten yards across, and has the appearance of being the crater of an extinct volcano. This is connected with the ocean by a cave about 1,000 yards in length, the seaward opening of which is in all respects similar to Fingal's Cave in the north of Ireland, the same perpendicular basaltic columns forming the side walls of each. Into this cave towering waves rush during stormy weather, and as the cave extends some distance further into the rock than the "Blow Hole," on the entrance of each wave this cavity becomes full of compressed air, which, when the tension becomes too great, blows the water with stupendous force up to the perpendicular.—

SCENT DRINKING.

"Let me most fervently warn all your lady readers against the deadly habit of drinking or sipping scents" says a leading doctor, referring to the now prevalent vice.

"Generally, merely in order to do something daring, a young schoolgirl will take a sip at her mother's scent bottle. The habit grows. It is only natural it should. The habit grows. It is only natural it should, since when a woman is, as she thinks, innocently sipping the juice of some sweet flower, she is in reality drinking a form of alcohol much more deadly in its effects than her husband's most daring drink.

"Perhaps when I tell you that more than half the serious mental and physical breakdowns among society leaders which come under my notice can be traced to this secret scent drinking, your readers will take warning and stop now immediately. I would rather foster a love for cold gin in my own daughter than one for the finest scent over manufactured. The hold of the former over her would be comparatively easy to conquer; but once let the craving for scent clutch a woman, and only the grave can cure her."

DUNDEE'S PLUCKY POSTMASTER.

How He Worked the Telegraph Instruments Long After the British Had Retreated.

Mr. H. H. Paris, postmaster at Dundee, Natal, has written home a graphic account of his experiences. After describing the fighting at Glencoe, he proceeds:

"As you know, we lost over two hundred killed and wounded in storming the hill, and the Boers also lost more than we did. Unfortunately our own shells killed a number of our own men who were eagerly climbing the hill. I went over the battlefield and saw the dead and wounded.

"I saw Gen Penn Symons brought in mortally wounded in the stomach. He was suffering intense agony, and said, "Oh, tell me, have they taken the hill yet?" That was at 10.20 a.m., and the hill was not taken for hours later. After the doctors had injected morphia, his pain was easier, and he said he would be with the column on the following day. Instead of that he is under the sod.

"On the following afternoon I went up the hill with the burial party and saw our dead. There were eight officers awaiting burial lying side by side in an outhouse on the farms including Lieut. Col. Gunning, Lieut.-Col. Sherston, Capt. Pechell and others; and in the next outhouse were twenty-two men exhibiting the most frightful wounds. In one house on the other side of the hill about eighty wounded Boers were lying with only one doctor to attend to them. They were very downhearted, and said they had no idea that our artillery fire was so terrible.

"On the evening of the 21st we received orders to leave the town and proceed to the

SOUTH AFRICAN COLLIERIES.

My staff and I were about the last to leave, and we got off on a three miles' walk. It was a pitch-dark night and no lights were allowed. About halfway we were stopped by our outposts, who demanded the password. I replied that I did not know it, but that I was the postmaster. The password was given to us, and further on we were again stopped. Here I asked to see the officer in charge and was led into a dirty colliery store, where I found him with his head bandaged up, drying his trousers before a wood fire. It appeared that he had fallen down a well in the dark. I told him I was willing to go back and work the instruments, if they thought it was safe, but he advised me to go forward instead of back.

"Journeying through slush and a pitilessly cold rain, we came to the machinery shed of the collieries. We were ordered up a steep ladder to a room alone. Here we stumbled over sleeping bodies, because no lights were allowed, and, finally, we wedged ourselves in, lying on the bare floor on a night that seemed to wither one's marrow. At 3.30 a.m., we were again ordered to get up, and we made the best of our way to the new camp, which was at Rowan's farmhouse, about a mile away. When we arrived, there was nothing to eat, and we found hundreds of civilians huddled together, shivering. When daylight came they broke open the cupboards in search of food, and a little tinned fish was found.

"Major-Gen. Yule then took up his position in this house, and he sent for me, asking me to go to the office with a message, stating that the Boers had surrounded us. He required reinforcements from Ladysmith, and expected they were near at hand; in fact, he was going to Glencoe Junction to meet them.

"As I rode in the Boers were shelling the town with 40-pounders, The shells went whizzing over the office, and you may be certain I got the messages sent as soon as possible.

"I also ascertained that no reliefs were being sent, which surprised Gen. Yule very much. Previous to starting I was given a biscuit and some corned beef, which I ravenously ate as I rode along. Altogether we were at the office

FOUR DIFFERENT TIMES

during the day, having to travel the distance in full view of those 40-pounders.

"At 7 a.m., the General asked me to go in with another telegram, adding that he wished us to destroy all military messages that had been sent. I replied that my staff and myself would go in, but I pointed out that we did not desire to be abandoned, and I asked him if he could let us know when they were retreating to Ladysmith. He said that he quite understood the position, and that if they decided to leave Dundee he would send a mounted orderly to inform us.

"As we could not get horses we walked into the town, and we did as requested, whilst we also kept up telegraphic communication with Pietermaritzburg. The Postmaster-General wired congratulating us on sticking to our posts to the last. The camp field telegraph staff had bolted the day before.

"At 11.30 p.m., a friend, who is a guide to the military, rode up very excitedly, saying he had came to inform us that the troops had gone, and that their last wagon was then moving down the street. The General had forgotten about us.

"Needless to say, we soon had our lights out, and after cramming the registered letters into the safe, and carrying away what office cash and stamps we could, amounting to £200, we soon caught up the last wagon, and walked throughout the night, toiling through slush, mud, and rain, over a very bad, hilly road.

"We caught up the camp a mile and a half past Beith, where the artillery had drawn up into position, to cover us. Some of the men of the Royal Irish Fusiliers shared their rations with us, and we were very grateful to them.

"We travelled mostly at dead of night, so that the Boers should not see us. They were endeavouring to cut us off, but this move was frustrated by a column from Ladysmith sent to our relief. We had little ammunition, and toward the end of the journey the men were put on half rations.

"I shall not dilate further on the miseries and discomforts of that jolting journey. Suffice it to say that I hope never to have such another experience; yet I would not have missed seeing the battle for anything."

Healthy, Happy Girls.

Healthy, happy girls often become languid and despondent, from no apparent cause, in the early days of their womanhood. They drag along, always tired, never hungry, breathless and with palpitating hearts after slight exercise, so that to merely walk up stairs is exhausting. Sometimes a short, dry cough leads to the fear that they are going into consumption Doctors tell them they are anæmic—which means that they have too little blood. Are you like that?

More pale and anæmic people have been made bright, active and strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than any other medicine.

Mrs. M. N. Joncas, Berthier, Que., writes:—"My daughter aged fifteen has been restored to good health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She was very feeble, her blood was poor and watery, and she was troubled with headaches, poor appetite, dizziness, and always felt tired. After using four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she is enjoying as good health as any girl of her age, and we are glad to give the credit to your grand medicine. Mothers will make no mistake if they insist upon their young daughters taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Do not take anything that does not bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." It is an experiment and a hazardous one to use a substitute. Sold by all dealers or post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville.

STAIR CLIMBING.

Persons who live in top flats and who have to climb what seem to them endless stair-cases to reach their homes should not take the matter to heart, for a well-known physician declares that stair-climbing is the very best thing for health when performed in the proper manner.

Usually a person treads on the ball of his foot in taking each step. This is very tiresome and wearing, as it throws the entire suspended weight of the body on the muscles of the legs and the feet. In walking or climbing stairs the right method is to seek for the most equal distribution possible of the body's weight.

In walking upstairs the feet should be placed squarely down on each step, heel and all, and then the work should be performed slowly and deliberately. In this way there is no strain upon any particular muscle, but each is doing its duty in a natural manner.

Climbing stairs in this manner is an excellent form of exercise for the lower limbs, and, provided the chest is thrown well back and the climber does not get into the habit of bending half double when ascending stairs, it is excellent for the lungs and heart. The latter is excited to a more rapid action and the lungs get full play.

The doctor is in the habit of prescribing systematic stair-climbing for all his patients who are suffering from dyspepsia or lung trouble, and says that many a case of incipient consumption has been cured by the patient having to climb stairs.

PIN MONEY.

All ladies know what pin money is, but it may be interesting to them to learn the origin of the expression, and also to know that it is directly connected with New Year's day. Until the beginning of the sixteenth century the only pins used by the poorer classes were made of wood. In fact, they were no pins at all, but skewers, which for the use of the wealthy, were of boxwood, bone and silver. At the period above named the metal pins now in use were invented, and people of fashion were eager to possess them. They at once became the most popular and acceptable New Year's gift for ladies, but it soon grew customary to give, instead of the pins themselves, the money with which to purchase them, and this was called "pin money," a term which gradually came to be applied to all money given to ladies for dress and personal adornment.

QUEENS AND TYPEWRITERS.

The Queen of England has a great dislike to typewritten communications, and does not allow any documents that are supposed to emanate from the Sovereign to be sent out typewritten. The Czarina, on the other hand, has taken a great fancy to the typewriter, and is the owner of a machine with typebars of gold and frame set with pearls.

FIGHT WITH BEES.

A Traveller's Experience in the Malay Peninsula.

Mr. Hugh Clifford gives a realistic account of a fight with bees. It was in the interior of the state of Penang, in the Malay Peninsula, and took place some nine years ago. Mr. Clifford was an old jungle traveler, but on this particular journey he met with a new experience.

The man who was leading the way stopped suddenly, and pointed to something ahead. They were standing by a narrow creek with steep banks, and on the opposite bank, about half a dozen yards distant was a patch of black and yellow peculiarly blended. It had a strange, furry appearance, with a sort of restless shimmer.

Suddely the patch rose like a cheap black and yellow railway rug tossed upward by the wind. A humming sound accompanied its flight, and a second later it had precipitated itself upon the travelers, a furious flight of revengeful bees. The men turned and fled. Mr. Clifford says:

"I broke headlong through my frightened followers, tore out of the belt of jungle, and sprinted across a patch of short grass. For a moment I believed that I had given the enemy the slip, and I turned to watch my people, who, with burdens thrown down, came tumbling out of cover, beating the air and screaming lustily.

"The next moment I was again in flight. I pulled my large felt hat from my head and thrashed around with it. Still the bees came on, settling upon my flannel shirt and my coarse jungle trousers, and stinging my face and hands and arms mercilessly.

"I was panting for breath, sweating at every pore, and beginning to feel something akin to real fear, when I saw the glistening waters of the Rengai River. I shouted to my howling men, 'Take to the water!' and plunged in.

"My Malays came helter-skelter, and with us came the army of bees, stinging as if for life. I was thoroughly winded when I took to the water, and it was impossible to dive for more than a few seconds. When I came to the surface they were there still, and I was driven back more than once with panting, sobbing breath. My lungs were bursting, and my heart leaping like a wild thing. The possibility of having to choose between death by drowning and death by stinging seemed not remote.

"Then I heard my boatman call, 'Throw a bough for them to land on!' I swam to the shore, broke off a bough and threw it on the surface of the stream, my men doing the same. Then I dived again. When I came up, no more bees attacked me, and I saw half a dozen branches floating down the stream with a struggling mass of insects."

With hands like boxing-gloves, and heads like inflated footballs, the party limped across to the village. Half an hour later one of the number came in—uninjured. He had seen the bees coming, and had sat down to await the assault. They covered him from head to foot, but as he offered no opposition, they did not sting him.

"I felt," says Mr. Clifford, "uncommonly foolish as he told of his proceeding. It was anything but agreeable to think that we had had our run, our fight, our suffocation under water, and the pains we were enduring all for nothing—that we might have avoided them all by simply sitting still."

DAYS TO MARRY.

Saturday, Sunday, and Monday are the favorite days in the week for marriages. Sundays in rural districts and Saturdays in towns. Sunday weddings seem to be generally less numerous than they were, while the number which takes place on a Saturday are greatly on the increase.

STIR IN KENMORE

Durham Brown's Letter Published Last Week Cause of Comment.

One of Many Such Cases in Kenmore—Dodd's Kidney Pills Well Known There—Unanimous Corroboration of Brown's Statement.

Kenmore, Jan. 15—No little comment has been caused here by the publication of a letter signed by Durham Brown, in the papers last week. Mr. Brown is one of the most expert box-makers in the country, his cheese boxes, while models of good workmanship, being turned out in remarkably quick time. He has the reputation of being able to drive one-and-a quarter-inch nails at the rate of five hundred in eighteen minutes, and keep it up steadily.

Mr. Brown is an enthusiast about Dodd's Kidney Pills. He cannot say enough in their favor. And he means every word of it. His brother also thoroughly believes in Dodd's Kidney Pills, having seen how they affected Durham. Durham Brown's letter, as published last week, is corroborated by his brother and all who know him.

Many other people in Kenmore know from personal experience the value of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Whether for the two formerly incurable and fatal maladies, Bright's Disease and Diabetes, or for any of the other forms of Kidney Disease—Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Dropsy, Urinary and Bladder Complaints, Female Troubles, Blood Disorders—Dodd's Kidney Pills are considered infallible. Dodd's Kidney Pills is the only medicine that ever cured Bright's Disease or Diabetes, and people here have a wonderful faith in them.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Figures may not lie, but when a girl looks like 160 pounds and only pulls the scales down at 116, there is something wrong somewhere.

The opinions of a child may be of no value, but they are at least honest.

A girl is invariably in love when she refers to the twilight as the gloaming.

The student who takes up medicine finds it far more pleasing than taking it down.

Some men are too proud to be seen carrying anything but a walking stick or a jag.

The woman who paints her cheeks and the man who dies his whiskers fool only one person.

A bachelor says that widows weep not because of the loss of a husband, but because of the lack of one.

Men of mature years have much to be thankful for because of the failure of the majority of their youthful plans.

Probably no person living ever saw a picture of Cupid that looked as though the little fellow had good common sense.

A DEADLOCK.

Thorne—Do you think there will ever be such a thing as universal peace?

Bramble—I am sure there will not be. My wife would never agree to it.

AN UNJUST ACCUSATION.

He—You have stolen my heart.

She—That's a nice thing to say after you have been begging me for six weeks to accept it.

CANADA LIFE'S NEW PRESIDENT.

As announced some time ago, the retirement of Mr. A. G. Ramsay from the offices of President and General Manager of the Canada Life Assurance Company took effect on the 31st of December. The Board of Directors at their first meeting of the year, held yesterday, on proceeding to fill the office of President elected the Vice-President, Mr. F. W. Gates of Hamilton, to that position. Mr. Gates, however, on account of his advanced years and impaired health, felt compelled to decline the distinction, and the Hon. George A. Cox was unanimously elected as President of the company.

It was but just and fitting that he Directors should turn to the man who during these forty years had labored with Mr. Ramsay to make the company the magnificent success it is to-day. Starting in as an agent of the company at the age of 21 years, Mr. Cox at once brought to bear on the business that tireless energy and indomitable will which have ever been characteristic of the man, and to which his position in the world of finance is to-day largely due. Discouragement and fatigue which would have daunted a less courageous spirit only served as an incentive to greater effort when there was a prospect of securing business. Personal convenience was not considered—it was the welfare of the company that was at stake, and as a result of his faithful, energetic service the business grew and prospered. As time went by the company, recognizing the devotion of Mr. Cox to its welfare, gradually increased his territory, until it embraced all Ontario east of Toronto and came to be recognized as the company's most important branch. In 1892 his wise counsel and great experience in insurance matters won for him a place on the Board of Directors of the company, which he has since occupied.

While the Senator's keen judgment and wide experience in investments have given him a commanding place in financial circles, it is his recognized position in the insurance world of Canada which causes not only the Directors of the company but its thousands of policy-holders to turn by common consent to the man who is best fitted to maintain its prestige and continue the honorable, conservative policy which has made the Canada Life Assurance Company almost a national institution.

When in 1861 Mr. Cox first became connected with the company as its local agent at Peterboro', its business in force amounted to only $3,500,000. To-day, at the close of the most successful year in its history, its business in force stands at over $76,000,000, or twenty-two times greater than in 1861.

It will be a matter of congratulation to those interested in the company's welfare to learn that Senator Cox will arrange to give a large share of his personal attention to the conduct of its affairs, and that he will have the active assistance and co-operation of his son, Mr. E. W. Cox, the Assistant General Manager, who has already had sixteen years' experience in the company's service.

LONG STANDING ERROR CORRECTED.

Uncle, said one of the children, what is the difference between a cat and an elephant?

I know what is in your mind, child, replied the professor, yet the old answer, to the effect that the elephant can't climb a tree, is not altogether correct. An elephant may not be able to climb to the the branches, but he can get as high as the trunk.

The professor, it may be observed in passing, is loaded for all kinds of game.

Father—So my daughter referred you to me? The Suitor—Yes, just as a matter of form.

GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE.

The authorities in Algeria gave $40,000 toward fighting grasshoppers. In one district 3,200 camels were employed to carry the material for burning over the places where eggs had been deposited.

Can Catarrh Be Cured?

Shepherd G. Frost, Chatham, N. B., writes: "For a number of years I have been troubled with catarrh and headache, and have tried many remedies during that time, but without avail. At last I heard of your medicated air treatment and procured a Catarrhozone outfit. Within twenty-four hours my headache disappeared and has not since returned, and in a short time I have been completely cured of Catarrh. I recommend Catarrhozone as the safest and cheapest cure for Catarrh. One bottle did the trick for me." Catarrh-o-zone is sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for ten cents in stamps. N.C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

Every man has been, is, or will be handsome in the eyes of some woman.

Investors Should Examine.

We would direct the attention of investors to the advertisement of the Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto. They are offering safe and profitable investment for your surplus funds. They want agents in all unrepresented districts.

The man who has nothing to do but clip coupons cuts quite a figure.

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

A sample room is dangerous when too many samples are taken.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

In the world's great drama the ocean plays the principal role.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal.

His satanic majesty is probably the Nick of time we hear so much about.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

The miss-guided youth does everything his sweetheart tells him to do.

Blemishes OF THE SKIN AND **Complexion** TREATMENT.

Send one cent stamp for circular. W. J. URQUHART Analytical Chemist, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

The man who is bent on joining the army has to stand straight.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A corkscrew is sometimes used in opening a conversation.

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

Some men ride a hobby merely for exercise.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

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

If you are in doubt about it, don't do it.

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CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER, . . ENGLAND.

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

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

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

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

EASTERN DISTRIBUTING CO., Belleville, Ontario.

Music Teachers Wanted

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

Engineers' SUPPLIES, Asbestos Goods, Pipe Covering, Lubricating Oils, Packings, etc. WM. SUTTON COMPOUND CO. Limited, TORONTO.

JAS. R. ANNETT, Manager. JOHN J. MAIR, Supt. and Treas.

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

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.

Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto

High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey-Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited. All of Toronto where boilers may be seen working.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING. J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

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

Michigan Land for Sale.

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

WE ARE OFFERING TO INVESTORS

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

Dominion Line MAIL STEAMSHIPS

Portland, Me., to Liverpool, via Halifax.

Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambroman.

Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards: Second Cabin, $35: Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50.

For further information apply to local agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St. Montreal.

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

A TORONTO MERCHANT

Bears Important News to His Fellow Citizens.

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

H. LEWIS,
477 Yonge St., Toronto.

Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, the only medicine on earth that cures disease by killing the germs that cause it, are sold by all druggists, at 75c. a box; sample size 25c., or sent post-paid on receipt of price, by The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Building, 42 King Street West, Toronto.

REPRESENTATIVE WANTED in your town. Large income—Pleasant position—Pay prompt. Like positions making $40 per week. Write quick for particulars and furnish references. Box 707 McKinnon Building, Toronto.

It's laughable to read some Tea advertisements, but it's no joke to drink the Tea. Better stick to Blue Ribbon Ceylon

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION

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

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

Angier Chemical Co. 81 Confederation Life Building, Toronto

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

The Catholics held mass in Virginia hall on Sunday morning last. There was a very large attendance.

Sandon has no need to worry over its fire insurance rates. Nelson and Rossland are discussing theirs just now.

Mr. T. Brown, Sandon, and R. O. Matheson, Silverton, have been appointed license commissioners at the nomination of Mr. Green, M.P.P.

Several gentlemen from the Slocan and Rossland Steamers and from Nakusp came in to attend the band dance and to see the sights of the silver city.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil relieves all pain, takes out inflammation, reduces swelling, prevents discoloration of a bruise or blistering of a burn. Does not stain the skin or soil the clothing. Price 25c.

Geo. Creech has bought out McPherson's interest in the Sandon Transfer business, and, no doubt, the new firm will continue to do a "rustling" business. Mr. McPherson has not yet fully decided on what he is going at.

We should not be surprised if more prosecutions would follow that of Mr. Hagler for actions at the Payne tram. It is also whispered that more actions may be entered against Hagler for abusive language to others than Mr. Hand.

We understand that quite a number of good miners have got tired of the wait here and have gone to the Coeur d'Alene. That is one thing the machine of the union has done for the place. A few men from town also went up to the Rambler to work.

Some changes are to take place in the hospital arrangements. It is rumored that the miners' union intend to discontinue it, but we have it as a rumor only. It might pay the city to take it over and operate it, if some other reasonable means of continuing it is not decided on.

We are told there are some union men at work at the Payne, and Mr. Hand, the manager, was told when the Swedes went up that if the union men did not come down they would be expelled from the union. Our informant says Mr. Hand's cool reply was, "I am not sure that even such a bull as that would keep them out of heaven."

In speaking of the operation of the eight-hour law in the Slocan, Mr. McPherson, of Vancouver, said in the House, "It was a matter of daily occurrence that men were carried out of the shafts insensible because of the long hours." Mr. McPherson would make his fortune if he would go to some country where they pay 10 cents an hour for lying.

Spokane has the small-pox to a considerable extent, and the provincial authorities and corporation councils are doing what they can to prevent its coming across the line. Mail bags and all mail matter are well fumigated, and all passengers from and through that city who cannot show a good clearance are sent back. Too much care cannot be taken to prevent the importation of the germs of that dreaded disease.

A gentleman is circulating a petition asking signatures to a proposition to close the mines and stop all unnecessary work on Sundays. He says nine out of ten of the miners refuse to sign it, saying they want to make all they can here in a short time and then clear out. What does the legislature think of giving all such the ballot to sway the legislation of the country, when their object is to leave it as soon as they can make some money out of it?

Majistrate Crease had to sit on a Chinamen meelee case at Nelson the other day, and employed a novel device to impress the solemnity of an oath. He got the celestials to write their own names in their own characters on slips of paper. He then threw the papers into the stove and told his witnesses that their souls would burn in hell as did the papers in the stove if they did not tell the truth. We suppose they told it, if it suited their purposes best.

If the C.P.R. are losing it in freights in the Slocan these times, they are making it in telegraphy. About 40 messages a day are sent from, and 50 received at the Sandon office, making the earnings of the office over $800 a month. The agent here complains loudly, and very properly, against the cramped facilities at his command for the extensive miscellaneous business, having but two poorly equipped wires. Very often these wires are held for hours at a time at other places for answers, making the service here very unsatisfactory to all. Let the Slocan have more telegraph wires to suit the business, even if it is not shipping ore.

The dance given on Thursday evening (Bobby Burns' anniversary) by the band in Virginia hall was a very successful affair. Citizens, miners and many outsiders to the number of 80 couples or more were in attendance making a very pleasant evening for all concerned. Although the exchequer of the band may not be greatly enriched, as they asked for nothing gratis, the boys feel very grateful for the generous patronage of the public. With the good music, equally good supper and the presence of so many of the youth and beauty and good dancers of the city and surroundings, it could not help but be a pleasant affair to all in attendance.

Thirty thousand miners are on strike in Austria. The employers refused them an eight-hour day.

Milburn's Rheumatic Pills are a specific remedy for rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, and gout. They cure when other medicines fail. Price 50c.

Ladies who suffer from constipation, sick headache, biliousness or dyspepsia find Laxa-Liver Pills a perfect remedy. They are small in size, do not gripe sicken or weaken. Price 25c.

A hotel man called at The Review office the other day and requested us to say for him, "and the other houses that have closed up: "In the union we trusted, and bejapers we're busted." He says he will take up the wand of the poet hereafter for a living.

The Gulchite would like to libel the late arrival of Swede miners, to see if capital could be made against the owners that way, when it cannot be manufactured by any other process. We are assured that each one of the men paid his own passage and has money besides, perhaps as much as some who say more about it; and with but one or two exceptions, if there are any, all talk English. They pretended ignorance of the tongue, for, knowing the situation, they did not want to get into conversation with any one.

To the Public.

The unprincipled section of the press and their sympathisers still blame the owners for the continued trouble, such as it is, in the Slocan, when they know the responsibility rests wholly on the shoulders of the W. F. of M. and the unions. The owners offered $3.25 for stoping and higher wages for other kinds of work. The offer was accepted by vote, and the unions refuse to allow the men to accept unreservedly. The only point in dispute in the district is whether it shall be the unions or the owners that shall manage the mines. The offer accepted by the men is still open to all good men who will apply at the mines and take it up. What more do they want? With some it is of more importance that the unions instead of the country should prosper. Will Mr. Green bring these facts before the House and show it is the unions and the W. F. of M. that are responsible for the prolonged trouble here.

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."

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for

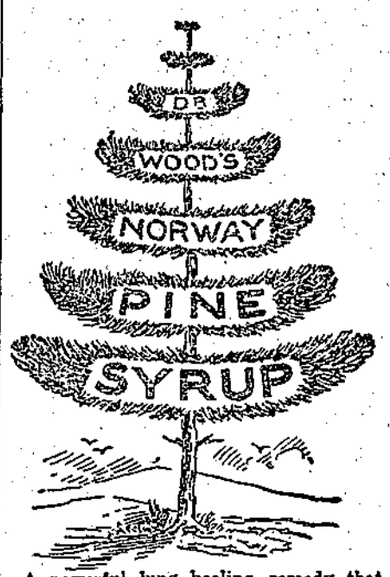
CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.

PERRY DAVIS'



A powerful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds of young or old more promptly and effectually than any other medicine. Price 25c.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation and Dyspepsia. Do not gripe. Price 25c.

NOTICE.

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

WHEALLER & MARTIN,
Solicitors for Appleants.

Kaslo, B. C., 1st of December, 1899.

SOME HINTS.

◀◀ ▶▶

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

...BOVRIL...

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

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

Wood's Phosphodine,

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

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

THE HOTEL

NAKUSP

Nakusp.

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

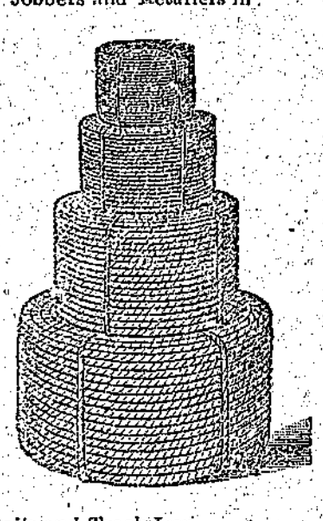
Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

Established in 1892.

H. BYERS & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers in

HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.



T' Rails and Track Iron,
Crow's Nest Coal,
Bar and Sheet Iron,
Jessop & Canton Steel for Hand and Machine Drills,
Powder, Caps, Fuse,
Iron Pipe and Fittings,
Oils, Waste, Etc.,
Mine or Mill Supplies of all kinds.
Agents Truax Automatic Ore Cars.

Head Office—Nelson B. C.
Stores at

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

FOR RENT.

HOTEL RECO.—65 rooms, well furnished, steam heated, electric lights, hot and cold water.

HOTEL GOODENOUGH.—35 rooms, best furnished hotel in the Kootenays, steam heated, electric lights, will remodel to suit tenant.

GOODENOUGH STORE.—34 x 70, with cellar same size, steam heated, electric lights.

SANDON STEAM LAUNDRY.—In first-class running order. Has Pelton wheel for power, and can be run at moderate expense. Rent cheap.

STORES AND OFFICES.—In the Bank building, water, steam heat and electric lights.

ONE STORE.—In the Virginia block, large plate glass front, including water and steam heat.

OFFICES.—In Virginia block, $15 per month, including water, steam heat and electric lights.

ONE STABLE.—For 12 horses, 2 story. Cheap.

THE QUEEN LODGING HOUSE.—3 small stores, and living rooms on second story. Cheap.

SEVEN FIRST-CLASS LIVING ROOMS.—Second story, opposite Clifton house, electric lights.

TWO STORY BUILDING.—Next door to above, 2 small stores and living rooms on second floor.

FIRST-CLASS PLUMBING SHOP.—Including $2,500 stock of tools and fittings, and good-will of the Waterworks Co. and business.

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.

ONE COTTAGE.—4 rooms, next door west of comique, $10 per month.

Several other cottages and buildings furnished and unfurnished, to rent, or sell, or will build to suit tenants.

Apply to J. M. HARRIS, Virginia block Sandon, B. C.

W. S. DREWRY, Sandon, B. C. H. T. TWIGG, New Denver, B.C.

DREWRY & TWIGG,

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors.
Civil and Mining Engineers.
Bedford-McNeil Code.

ALTA LODGE, NO. 29.

A. F. AND A. M.

Regular Communication of the lodge. Meets 1st Thursday in each month at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

THOS. BROWN, Sec'y.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

2-12-99 A. S. FARWELL.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, A. S. Farwell, acting as agent for John M. Harris, Free Miner's Certificate No. 33288 A, and Fred T. Kelly, Free Miner's Certificate No. 33289 A, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

9-12-99 A. S. FARWELL.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I desire to inform the

LADIES

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

MRS. J. HENDERSON.

WEDDING RINGS

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

WEDDING PRESENTS.

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

G. W. GRIMMETT, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

SALADA TEA.

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

COFFEES.

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

All o therlines of pure, clean and fresh Groceries on hand.

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

WEAK MEN YOUNG OR OLD

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

ELECTRICITY?

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

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

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

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

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