The Mining Review.

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HIS MAIDEN SPEECH.

Mr. R. F. Green, Slocan's Representative Addresses the House.

We last week inadvertantly overlooked the following speech of Mr. Green in the House, on the Placer Mining Bill. His remarks were well put and show that he fully understood his subject, which is more than can be said of some other speakers.

R. F. Green (Kaslo) on rising to his maiden effort said: "Mr. Speaker, I had not intended to speak on this bill, but I feel that I cannot cast a silent vote on such an important matter, and I also feel that it is incumbent on me to reply to some of the statements of the honorable gentlemen opposite. In the first place, sir, they have objected to the power granted to the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council by sub-section 2 of the second section of the bill. It seems to me, sir, that it is only by such a provisio as this that the operation of this bill could be carried into effect. If this power were to be withheld from the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council companies might, and in all probability would, be formed for the express purpose of evading this act. The argument of the Opposition in this regard was, therefore, very weak.

"Some members on that side of the House had also advocated the introduction of a clause to make the bill apply to quartz mining. Now, sir, if they understood quartz mining as we do in Kootenay, they would not for one moment advocate legislation of this kind in any direction. There was no doubt but that placer mining was the mining for the poor man in contradistinction to quartz mining, an industry which required large capital, and, therefore, was more fitted to the capitalist. I make this statement notwithstanding the honorable member for West Lillooet (A. W. Smith) to the contrary in regard to the large amount of capital which had been employed in the development of placer mines in the upper country. Therefore, it is that in this particular bill that we would suggest the retaining of these rights to our own citizens. As to quartz miners, foreigners—Americans—had invested large sums of money in Kootenay long before we, who were pioneers in that country, could induce Canadians to invest any money in this direction. In the early days we found it extremely difficult to interest any one in the quartz mining business. Finally we had to go across the line to Colorado and Montana and we succeeded in interesting the miners of that portion of the United States. They brought their money to Kootenay and invested it, spending lavishly. Doubtless they did so in the hope of receiving substantial benefit. Very true, but in doing so they conferred a very great benefit on the country and there could be no two opinions but that they had contributed to bring this Province to the front very rapidly. Not only that it was well known that before British capital could be interested in a mining venture, development on the claim must be brought to an advanced stage. Who taught us that? The Americans did, and they are still ready and willing to act as middle men and assist us to bring our properties to the requisite stage of development. Therefore, sir, I cannot entertain the proposition to place quartz mining in the same category as placer. In fact, sir, I consider the suggestion to include quartz mining altogether uncalled for. (Loud applause, during which the honorable gentleman took his seat.)

Was It Luck?

"I am called a 'lucky' man, just because I leave nothing to luck," recently said a wealthy man to the writer. He argued that there was no such thing as "luck"; that every man was the architect of his own fortune; that the shrewd, calculating man saw clearly how things would go; what could and could not be sold; what would appreciate and what would depreciate in value; that he judged men, their ability, weakness and capacity, and that it was folly to suppose that any chance or "luck" entered into the great game of commercial success, and that everything went by hard and fast undeviating rules, as inexorable as the laws of nature. Probably he was right, yet, when we read a short time ago of the death of C. A. Chapin, of Niles, Mich., it occurred to us that the man's later career afforded an adverse answer to the wealthy San Francisco miner and a good illustration of what "luck" is. Many years ago C. A. Chapin had a small business in a little town in northern Michigan. He was no manager, failed, but honestly turned everything over to his creditors, most of whom lived in Detroit. When they met to effect final settlement one said, "Chapin is an honest man; I hate to turn an old man like him and his wife out on the world with nothing." Among the assets was a quarter section of rocky "no account" timber land near the town where Chapin had had his little store. This the creditors turned over to the old man to clear and try to get a living from. In clearing up the land iron ore was discovered; a Milwaukee, Wis., company agreed to develop the property without cost to Chapin, and pay him 50 cents per ton royalty on the iron ore produced therefrom. For several years that old barren 160 acres "timber land" yielded 80,000 tons annually, on which Chapin got annually $40,000; then he reduced the royalty to 25 cents per ton, and the output grew to 400,000 tons annually. In the last years of his life his income from the mine that never cost him a stroke of work, was $100,000 annually. If this was not "luck," it was a happenstance that is usually given that name.—Mining and Scientific Press.

The Masquerade.

The first carnival of the season was given at the rink on Monday evening last, and, considering the short notice given the people, was fairly well attended. There were not as many costumed skaters as is usually seen at those events, but that was due to the uncertainty of the date after the postponment owing to the soft spell last week, and the preparations of many for Rossland's big carnival. As it was, however, several pretty and novel suits were noticed. The city brass band were on deck to give zest to the merry masqueradere. Of course the usual collection of characters were on hand together with some pretty "Misses," and even Wilkie Collins' "Woman in White" put in an appearance. The following were among those in costume:

LADIES.

Little Red Riding-Hood...Mrs. Phyfers
Shamrock.....Mrs Bade
Flower Girl.....Mrs. Shiffler
Night.....Miss Cliffe
Stars and Stripes...Miss Goldie Warner

GENTS.

Spanish Prince.....Bert Creech
Minstrel.....C. J. Smith
Clown.....J. A. McVichie
Dutchman.....C. Phyfers
Chimney Sweep.....C. Bade
Cadet.....R. Hammond
Fair Maid of Perth.....Sherry Burchill
English Yoeman.....Rich Deane
Tramp.....C. K. Hammond
Irish Dude.....Walter Cliffe
Sandon Girl.....Clarence Smith
Buffalo Bill.....W. Barber
Page.....Newton Stirrett
Newsey.....Ruby Warner
Paystreak.....Willie Carr

DREADFUL SLIDES.

Young Siddons Claimed This Time by the Ajax Slide.

Early Thursday forenoon word reached the city that a rawhider was killed in a slide at the Ajax Fraction. On making enquiry we found the facts to be these: About 4 o'clock a small collection of snow—a miniature slide, was found on the trail by the four or five men who came out to the stable at that mine to look after the horses, and two of them set to work with shovels to clear it away. In an instant down came the slide of the Ajax Fraction covering young Siddons out of sight and taking him off in the avalanche no one knowing whither or at what depth. The other man was caught breast deep in the outskirt of the mass, but managed to extricate himself from the descending pile. Where the body is or where to look for it no one of course knows, and it may not be found till the snow melts in the spring. Siddons commenced to work here on the 7th and all that is known of him is he had lived in California and a letter was found in some clothing from a brother in Texas.

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves anp strengthened my whole nervous system. I was troubled with constipation, kidney and bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

BURNS' ANNIVERSARY.

The Sons of Auld Scotia Have a Right Merry Time at the Balmoral Hotel.

The name of Bobbie Burns will ever remain a household word, not only where Scotchmen are found, but wherever the *English language* is spoken. He was a poet in the true meaning of the term. His versification does not, of course, possess the literary finish of that of Shakespeare, Scott, Tennyson and many others of the celebrated songsters, because of the circumstances in which the poet was born and the difficulties, financial and otherwise, during the 37½ years of his earthly existence. His verses, however, possess a naturalness and flow of soul that are found in no other poems extant. In every country his anniversary is observed by his admirers, but by none more spontaneously than Ald. Robt. McDonald, of the Balmoral hotel, this city. In short his anniversary suppers and assemblies are among the settled institutions of the place, and that of Wednesday eclipsed all its predecessors." On account of the general Slocan stampede for the carnival at Rossland, the entertainment was not as largely attended as it otherwise would have been, but mine host certainly did his part.

Mr. Christie, barrister, was billed to preside at the banquet but unfortunately he was absent, and it devolved upon Mr. Cliffe to fill the vacancy as well as possible. The following was the bill of fare:

GRACE.

"Some hae meat and canna eat,
And some wad eat wha want it,
But we hae meat, and we can eat—
Sae let the Lord be thankit."

WHAT WE'LL HAE.

KAIL.

Sheep's Head. Cockle-leckie.
Hen Bree.
Syne a Wee Drappie o't.

FISH.

Saumon Troots. Finnan Haddies.
Kippered Herrin'.
Anither Wee Drappie o't.

HAGGIS.

Wi' a' the Honours.
"Fair fa' your honest sonsie face,
Great Chieftain o' the Pudding Race!"
A Wee Donal.

ROAST.

Gigot o' Mutton. Bubbly Jock.

BOILED.

Saut Beef. Hens. Soo's Leg.

ORRAS.

Champit, Roastit and Boiled Tatties.
Stewed Ingins.
Bashed Neeps, Beans and Peas.

DESSERT.

Grozet, Rhubarb and Aipple Tairt.
Dunlap Kebbuck. Trimlin Tammie.
Oranges. Aipples. Raisins. Nits.
Scones. Oat Cake. Bakes, etc.
Anither Mou' fu'.

Tea. Milk. Coffee.

Dancing was commenced about 10 o'clock, in Spencer's hall, to the music of a Sandon orchestra aided by Prof. Beaton on the pipes, and continued till 12, when and adjournment for two hours for the dinner was made. After the dinner the toast list, as follows, was gone through with, Messrs. Gordon Sutherland and Mat Gray filling up the intervals with the most noted national songs:

TOAST LIST.

THE QUEEN.

"God Save our Gracious Queen."

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.

"Rule Britannia."

ARMY, NAVY AND VOLUNTEERS.

"Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue."

THE IMMORTAL MEMORY OF BURNS.

"We'll a' be proud o' Robin."

THE LAND O' CAKES.

"Here's a health Bonnie Scotland to Thee."

THE CHAIRMAN.

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

THE LASSIES.

"What signified the life o' man,
An 't werna for the Lassies O?"

"Auld Lang Syne" brought the banquet to a close, and dancing was resumed until the "we sma' 'ours."

Ald. McDonald covered himself with laurels in his management of the entire programme, even to the importation of heather from his native land the chairman would have was grown on the side hills of the Alderman's farm.

Taking a Holiday.

John O. Regan, who helped make the Last Chance one of the big mines of the Slocan, is in Nelson. Since leaving the Last Chance mine, he has been in charge of work on claims belonging to E. H. Tomlinson and on the Antoine mine. The Antoine recently changed owners, and the conditions not being favorable to resume work on Mr. Tomlinson's properties, Mr. Regan decided to take things easy for a time, and after taking in the carnival at Rosslapd he will visit Spokane and the Coast cities. One of Mr. Tomlinson's claims is the Lone Jack, which lies near the Washington—at one time one of the famed mines of the Slocan—a tunnel was being driven last fall 160 feet, and the ledge should be reached in 65 feet more. There are no cabins on the claim, and, therefore, work could not well be carried on during the winter. Cabins, however, will be built as soon as the depth of snow will permit. Mr. Regan says times are good in the Slocan, and that few men are idle.—Nelson Tribune.

Sir Hibbert Visits Sandon.

Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper and his partner, the Hon. Mr. Peters, spent a day and a half in town this week on their way to Rossland and Nelson to attend court in the interest of some mining clients. They are both interested in the Dardenelles and Mollie Gibson mines, and are pleased with the reports they hear from them. Sir Hibbert thinks that the Slocan is a wonderful district and only requires a little advertising to develop our multitude of promising mines.

City Council.

Present the mayor and full council.

A telegram was received and read from the Kaslo Board of Trade asking them to co-operate with them in petitioning the provincial government to secure an appropriation for the purpose of sending minerals to the London mineral exhibit.

On motion of Alds. Buckley and Atherton the city clerk was authorized to reply to the foregoing telegram stating that the council would co-operate with them in regard to the appropriation re mineral exhibit.

Ald. Hunter—McDonald—That the Board of works committee be instructed to enquire into the matter of renting an office and amount to be paid for same.—Carried.

On motion of Alds. McDonald and Buckley the Com. of Public Works was instructed to enquire into the matter reloting to water rates for fire hydrants.

Alds Atherton—Hunter—That the city solicitor be instructed to take the matter in hand to secure the necessary legislation re creek improvements.—Carried.

Alds. Hunter—Thompson—That the mayor be asked to call a public meeting at an early date for the purpose of discussing the advisability of granting exemption from taxes to the proposed concentrator to be built by the Ruth Mines Co.—Carried.

The services of the officials of last year were retained and the salaries to remain the same with the exception of the police magistrate which was increased to $500.

A Telegram.

SPENCER VS. HARRIS.—A telegram was received yesterday saying judgement was given for defendant, Harris, acknowledging full claim of the latter. The action was to recover from Harris the amount plaintiff had paid on a written lease from defendant, alleging that Harris had an insufficient title to the property in question to warrant his signing a lease. It is understood the case will be appealed. Meantime the defendant is on top.

PERMANENTCURES

Of such diseases as Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Sores, Ulcers, Dyspepsia and Constipation are made by B.B.B. The daily papers are full of statements of those who have been permanently cured by B.B.B.

MINES AND MINING.

The Payne laid off a few men temporarily last Friday.

The Whitewater Deep is to resume operations shortly.

We hear of a large strike in the Ivanhoe, but cannot get particulars as yet for publication.

Silverton shipped 140 tons of ore last week—100 from the Wakefield and 40 from the Vancouver.

The Payne that has always possessed most valuable ore bodies reports a big strike in the lower tunnel that is quite equal to any body before found in that most extensive property.

The Noble Five is well to the front again. A strike of some five feet of solid ore has been encountered in one of the tunnels that promises much length and depth. A full report in a latter issue.

The London & British Columbia Gold Fields company has declared a dividend of 20 per cent. in cash and 20,000 shares in the Ymir mine. It owns the Whitewater and other properties in the Slocan.

Mr. S. A. Mighton, this city, reports a probable deal in the Great Britain property in which he has a two-thirds interest, to Spokane parties. The deal is a bond in the neighborhood of $25,000. The property is on Lemon creek adjoining the Burnett group. Assays have shown from 125 to 200 ozs in silver and $20 to $80 in gold. As machinery for other properties in that neighborhood is going up at once, this will doubtles be very valuable in a short time.

Our scribe met Mr. Donnelly and enquired regarding the chance of a transfer of the Donnelly claims. His reply was we have some eastern hangerson for the last ninety days, and from the way they shape lately, they may do something before long. This ground is close to the town and is said to look very well for the amount of work which is done, and if some company get hold of it and continue the work there is no reason why it should not be as good as those on the other side of the gulch.

The Queen Bess lead has now been expose all across the Palmita ground, and into the adjoining ground owned by Bory and Foster, who have just tapped the lead in a crosscut tunnel 130 feet long. The lead is very strong and well defined at this point with a fine showing of ore, and no doubt when sufficient depth is obtained, these properties will prove quite as valuable as the Queen Bess, whose workings now approach close to the Palmita mines. Ten inches of ore have been exposed by Jenkin Bros. while carrying out their contract with the Palmita.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending January 26:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	100
Last Chance	120
Reco	20
Trade Dollar	18
Total	180

The following are the ore shipments via the C. P. R. for the week ending Jan. 26:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	180

Whitewater Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the week ending Jan. 27:

Mine.	Tons.
Whitewater	64
Jackson	16
Total	80

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

DR. LOW'S WORM SYRUP

Is the nicest and most effective remedy for expelling all kinds of worms. No need of giving anyCat hartic when it is used. Price 25c.

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

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

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

There are 5,000 temperance societies in London.

No less than five systems of law are in use in Germany.

The public buildings of England alone are valued at £240,000,000.

There are twenty-seven royal families in Europe, and two-thirds of these are of German origin.

There are 1,759,000 volumes in the library of the British Museum, and more than thirty-nine miles of shelving.

The largest sewing machine in the world is in operation in Leeds. It weighs 6,500 pounds, and sews cotton belting.

Barcelona is now the most populous city of Spain, the result of a census just taken showing 520,000 inhabitants to Madrid's 507,000.

The successful launching of the cruiser Nadiejda at Bordeaux, which will soon be ready for sea, makes the beginning of Bulgaria as a naval power.

Justice Channen, an English judge, in a case before him decided that a bicycle could not be considered as the ordinary luggage for a railway traveller.

Mrs. Helen Formby died at Formby, near Liverpool recently. She attained her 104th birthday in November. Her brother died a year ago in his 93rd year.

New South Wales has spent $12,000,000 for harbours, in forty years, exclusive of the cost of the port of Syney, and will spend $1,500,000 for the same purpose this year.

One hundred officers and men of the New South Wales Lancers may be brought to England in the spring and attached to the cavalry brigade at Aldershot for training.

A railway is to be constructed from the Red Sea to the top of Mount Sinai. A railway station is to be on the spot where it is supposed Moses received the Tables of the Law.

The annual earnings in Australia per head are estimated at £43 and odd, against £32 in the United Kingdom, £27 in the United States, £26 in Canada and Holland, and £25 in France.

The trade of the British Empire is estimated to amount to about $6,000,000,000 a year, almost equal to the combined trade of France, Germany, Austria, Russia and the United States.

In Okenburg, Germany, is one of the largest gold fish farms. More than a hundred small ponds contain the fish in all stages of growth, the little ones carefully kept from the rapacious big ones.

Sir John Brunner has presented to the National Portrait Gallery in Dublin a portrait of the late Mr. Parnell, by Sidney P. Hall. Sir John originally bought the picture with the object of giving it to Ireland.

The King of Annam has an original idea in the way of a strong box. He has the trunks of trees hollowed out, filled with gold and silver, and flung into his private lake, where a large number of crocodiles ward off intruders.

The British have constructed in India 25,600 miles of railway, which is double the number of miles open ten years ago. Over 400,000,000 articles are sent through the mails of India annually, and the private telegrams exceed 2,000,000.

Sir Martin Conway has succeeded in climbing Illimani in Bolivia and Aconcagua in Chili, and at last accounts was on his way to Tierra del Fuego for the purpose of ascending Sarmiento, the loftiest summit, 6,900 feet, south of the Straits of Magellan.

The British Government laboratory last year analyzed 1,580 samples of so-called "temperance" drinks. Of this number over one-third were found to contain more than the 2 per cent. of alcohol allowed by law. Some of the samples contained as much as 6 to 8 per cent.

Mrs. Spence died at the farm house of Westerton of Roosie, near Montrose, where she had resided for seventy-five years at the advanced age of 100 years. She met with an accident a few weeks ago. Up till six months ago she could read ordinary print without spectacles.

Italy has had 294 square miles of land added to its territory in the last seventy years by the advance of the delta of the Po into the Adriatic Sea. The measurement has been made by Professor Marinelli, who carefully compared the Austrian surveys of 1823 with the Italian surveys of 1893.

A bill has been introduced into the Manx Legislature to give incumbents and churchwardens power to sell, if necessary, the whole of the burial ground belonging to a parish church. By the law at present, one half of the land has to be reserved for free graves, although it is very seldom—sometimes once in a number of years—that a free grave is claimed.

The Emperor of Germany stands godfather to all the seventh sons in Prussia. The former Empress Eugenie, in one year, acted as godmother for 3,834 children who were born in France on March 16, 1856, the same day as the Prince Imperial. Mr. Cecil Rhodes is godfather to about forty young scions of the British aristocracy.

A hundred years have now elapsed since Lord Byron was removed from the grammar school at Aberdeen and entered as a student at Harrow. As no public memorial of him worthy of his great name in literature exists in England or in Scotland, the citizens of Aberdeen and most of the leading men of Aberdeenshire have decided to make an effort to raise a memorial to the great port.

Aspall Hall, whose name Lord Kitchener has incorporated in his title, is one of the finest old granges remaining in the eastern counties of England. It is a two-storey building, moated in the old style, and has a long family record attaching to it on the Sirdar's mother's side. Her family came into possession of it just 200 years ago. Before that it was the residence of the Cobham family from the time of Lady Cobham, whose husband, Sir John Oldcastle, was burnt as a Lollard in Henry V.'s days.

CERTAIN TEST OF DEATH.

In the Appearance of the Veins and Arteries of the Eye.

Dr. Chalmers Prentice, who has been practising for many years in Chicago as an oculist, asserts that he can infallibly tell whether death is present or not by simply noting the appearance of the veins and arteries of the eye. His experiments in this line began many years ago, and he has never known his simple test to fail. In cases of suspended animation where others have pronounced death his test has proved that life still existed.

Dr. Prentice has observed that during life, when the back portion of the eye is being looked at with an ophthalmoscope, the veins can be clearly distinguished from the arteries. The former, containing venuous blood, richly charged with carbonic acid gas, appear of a dark, blackish color, while the arteries, containing blood fresh from the heart, appear a bright crimson. The difference between the two shades of color is so clearly marked that mistake is impossible, and the retina appears as if made up of two separate colors.

The arteries and veins, however, are not situated in the retina, but directly behind it, in that coat of the eyeball known as the choroid. Even in the case of the blind this color distinction is present unless a cataract exists, when the use of an ophthalmoscope would be impossible.

Dr. Prentice has found that in death the shade distinction entirely disappears and the blood in both arteries and veins is transformed into a pinkish color of uniform shade.

THE OCEAN IS OURS.

This poem was written by Hon. Bellamy, Storer, United States Minister to Belgium, under the inspiration of a paragraph in an article published in the Paris Temps, on the destruction of the Spanish fleet of Santiago, and was sent to Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, who has kindly consented to its publication in Harper's Weekly. The following is a translation of the paragraph in question:

"If it is true that all the Spanish fleet has been destroyed except a single ship, it is a disaster almost equal to that of the Grand Armada. Once more the sea has betrayed Spain to the profit of that Anglo-Saxon race which appears decidedly, under whatever flag it fights—under the stars and stripes, or under the union jack,—to have all the favors of that element,"—The Editor Harper's Weekly.

O'er the Atlantic
Comes the roar of the ship guns—
The English-speaking ship guns—
Telling the "Latin race," frantic and old,
Telling all Russia, gigantic and young,
Telling the feudal boy-Kaiser romantic,
What the Spanish Armada by Howard was told;
What the winds to the salt seas for ages have sung.
Telling the Powers:
"The ocean is ours.
Together we pull,
Nelson and Farragut,
Rodney and Hull."

O'er the Pacific.
Comes the roar of the ship guns—
The English-speaking ship guns—
Singeing the beard of the Don at Manila,
As Drake did at Cadiz three centuries gone.
The Orient shakes at the thunder terrific,
Drake's message from Dewey: "We sank their flotilla,
In spite of their forts! As you did, we've done!
The ocean is ours,
The ocean is ours,
Together we pull,
Nelson and Farragut,
Rodney and Hull."

LIGHT ON HISTORY.

Jimmie—I wonder why they always put the preacher away back in the back end of the church?

Tommy—That was done in the days when they was Injuns around and the preacher picked out the safest place.

GERMANY A TOY CENTRE.

THE WORLD OVER RECEIVES A SUPPLY FROM THERE.

Immense Factories Produce Them by the Million—Where Toymaking First Originated.

Although the little Thuringian town of Sonneberg, the centre of the modern toy-industry, says Uhland's Wochenschrift, is commonly considered as the birth-place of toy-making, it cannot be denied that the first attempts in the art were made by the village of Judenbach, situated further to the northeast. By reason of its favorable situation near the Nurnberg-Sachsische Geleitsstrasse, a road much frequented over since the thirteenth century, and the only means of communicating with Leipsic and Nuremberg, the village could always readily dispose of its crude wooden house and kitchen utensils, and later, of its little chairs, tables, animals, cross-bows, swords, guns, and musical instruments.

Even long after the art of making woodenware had been introduced in Sonneberg, Nuremberg was still the market for these peasant-products and continued to make the most by the transaction. Not without reason did the city call Sonneberg its Goldtochterlein, little gold-daughter. Not until the Thirty Years' War had destroyed all the regular trade communications, did the Sonneberg tradesmen themselves begin to travel about with their wares. The inhabitants of Judenbach, on the other hand, could never conclude to leave their native village in order to sell their products. While in Judenbach, the toy-industry did not attain great proportions, in Sonneberg, the trade, as early as the seventeenth century, had grown to such an extent that, when public markets were established in Frankfort-on-the-Main, the merchants of Sonneberg were granted equal exemptions from and duties with the merchants of Nuremberg.

Till the eighteenth century, toys were colored with poisonous bismuth paints. An important step in the development of the industry was the endeavour to make those parts which were with difficulty carved of some doughy substance, rye flour mixed with lime water. But this substance softened and mildewed when moistened. A decided advance can therefore be recorded only when Frederich Muller, a crizen of Sonneberg, began to use papier mache, a substance of which he had heard from a French soldier. The figures were no longer modelled as before, but the plastic mass was now pressed into shape by moulds. By means of this new substance Sonneberg produced its wares with almost mechanical rapidity. Toys were no longer made in the houses of peasants, but in factories. The cost of these new wares was, moreover, considerably reduced—a most significant factor in the manufacture of toys.

Strange to say, in the making of dolls but little progress was made. Not until a new method was introduced into Sonneberg, which came from China, by way of England, can any great improvement be recorded. From the first Chinese dolls of 1852, with their movable limbs strung together by cords drown through the joints, developed the so-called "jointed dolls." In coloring the faces of these dolls, white lead, a poisonous paint, was long employed, until, by legislative action, its use was prohibited. Nowadays the innocuous zinc oxid and similar harmless colors are used. The hair of dolls, after many failures with other material, is now made of mohair and the fur of Angora goats.

In this manner the toy-industry slowly developed to its present state. How numerous are the varieties of toys now made may be inferred when it is considered that the design room of a Sonneberg Chamber of Commerce and Industry proposed the collection of toys made by foreign manufacturers, in order that Sonneberg toy-makers might thus be able to acquaint themselves with the wants and peculiarities of foreign markets. Such a collection of models has now been made and does good service for the manufacturers, as well as for the students at the various industrial schools of Thuringia.

The toys at present made may be divided into the following groups: 1, Wares made entirely of wood, such as cross-bows, guns, violins, flutes, chess and draught boards, rattles, jumping manikins, autrackers, soldiers, ninepins, rocking horses. 2. Articles made mostly of wood, such as dollhouses, kitchens, shops, furniture, Punch-and-Judy shows. 3. Mechanical toys. 4. Papier mache articles, such as harlequins, riders, caricatures of national types, animals covered with felt or leather, shepherds' houses, menageries, figures of Santa Claus. 5. Animals covered with fur. 6. Metal toys, such as tin figures, toy trumpets, weapons, and theaters. 7. Figures, and toys made of china, burnt clay, stone, and glass. Among these toys may be mentioned toy dishes, marbles, and articles of various kinds made of blown glass. 8. Christmas tree decorations of glass, metal, and wax. In Lagucha wax is the material most used. 9. Dolls with appurtenant wagons, chairs, and swings.

Besides Sonneberg, the towns and villages of Watterhausen, Friedrichsroda, Ohrdrui, Ilmendau, Hildburghausen, Schleusingen, and Cobourg are engaged in the industry. Toy factories are now scattered more or less over half of Germany; they are distrbuted from the Black Forest and the Palatinate to the Sudegic Mountains and the Province of Bradenburg. Of particular importance are the Erzebirge of Saxony, which, on account of their forests and abundant water-power, have enabled the manufacturers of Saxony to produce many of the more common toys formerly made in Sonneberg.

The most recent statistics show that Germany has exported 40,500,000 marks, $10,125,000, worth of toys, while in 1895 but 30,000,000 marks, $7,500,000, worth were sent abroad. Including the toys sold in Germany, the product of the entire German industry is probably worth 50,000,000 marks, $12,500,000, from which 750,000 marks, $187,500, representing the value of toys imported from foreign countries, must be deducted. Sonneberg undeniably produces half the toys made in Germany. The two largest buyers of German toys are the United States and England. Last year, the United States imported German toys to the value of 11,000,000 marks, $2,750,000. Of the products exported to the United States, 6,500,000 marks, $1,625,000, worth were supplied by Sonneberg. A similar proportion holds good for England. To the development of toy manufacture and to the rise of doll-making is due the increase in the number of export houses in Sonneberg. In the sixties there were about thirty export firms. By 1880 the number had increased to forty-eight, and by 1896 to seventy. According to the latest statistics, there are 40,829 persons engaged in German toy-manufactories, of which number 44 per cent. are employed in Sachsen-Meinigen. In the region about Sonneberg about 31 per cent of the population are engaged in toy-making, not including those who, in addition, are otherwise employed.

HOW IT IS DONE IN CHINA.

The Quickest Thing in That Country Is an Execution.

To say to a Chinaman who is about to journey to another district, "I will see you off by the West gate," is nothing less than a gross insult, for the reason that all executions in China, no matter in what province, take place directly outside the walls of the West gate. This has been the custom in China for centuries. Why it is so is that the Chinese believe that life enters by the East gate and departs by the West.

While in the city of Mukden, Manchuria, says a writer in Pearson's, I expressed a wish to witness an execution. Such an occurrence taking place almost daily, on account of that part of China being infested with robbers and brigands, I did not have long to wait before curiosity was satisfied.

At four o'clock one July afternoon, a native and the writer hired carts and proceeded to the execution ground, having heard that three robbers were to be beheaded that day.

Arrived there and waiting about ten minutes, the solemn procession was seen emerging from the West gate of the outer city; first four soldiers, with immense banners, then twenty more soldiers with modern rifles and fixed bayonets, followed by an open cart, wherein sat the three culprits stripped to the waist, with hands securely pinioned behind them, and legs inserted in heavy wooden portable stocks which were kept in position by heavy iron chains girdling the loins. Their faces begrimed with dirt, and hair unkempt, but tied up in a knot to leave the neck clear, for they are not permitted to do any toilet during the time of incarceration.

The countenance of one evinced fear at his approaching end, while the two others had a "don't care" sort of expression. At their sides walked soldiers with long

SPEARS AND TRUMPETS.

The latter were blown every now and then.

Immediately behind, mounted on a pony, with a huge knife in a scabbard sloped over his shoulder, came the executioner. Several horsemen, among whom was the district magistrate, brought up the rear. As soon as halted the soldiers formed into a square, the criminals were taken out of the cart and placed in a row in a kneeling position; then the executioner came along, and placing his hand on the first victim, bent his neck into the required position, and gripping the handle of the broad bladed knife with both hands brought it up to his chest and with one swift downward stroke severed the head.

The crowd uttered a piercing "Ha!" showing their approval of the skill displayed by the executioner. Before the headless body had time to fall the executioner grasped it by the shoulder, and thrusting forward a long wooden skewer whereon were strung some ten or more spongy rolls made of flour, he passed it through the body until the rolls were thoroughly saturated and then returned it to the onlooker who originally handed it to him, a representative of some large medicine shop, for the Chinese believe that the only cure for consumption is to eat the blood of those who have been decapitated.

It is needless to say that to obtain this the executioner has to be well bribed. The same process as above described was gone through with the second and third men, and directly all three heads were off they were held up for the magistrate to see, as he is the party responsible for the proper carrying out of the performance, whereupon he and the soldiers returned, the whole occupying not more than seven minutes.

On the Farm.

SHEEP PROSPECTS BRIGHT.

I see no reason why there is not a good prospect before the sheep raiser. I believe that business should be encouraged and extended, by those farmers who will take hold of it and mean business. Half-hearted work here will not pay any better than in any other business. I would not advise farmers to put all the resources of their farms into the production of sheep. I should very much doubt keeping up the fertility of our farms stocked wholly with sheep says Wm. L. Grover. The grain fed our stock adds much to the value of the dressing, and sheep will not bear as heavy rations of that the year around as cows. I have had no experience with pure breeds. My flocks are all grades, but I doubt if I should have done any better with pure breeds. If I lived near a good mutton market I would try for the mutton, for we are pretty sure of a good crop on good mutton sheep.

As to the prospect of success in raising hothouse lambs, there are a great many things to consider in answering that question properly. You cannot raise hothouse lambs in a cold storage barn, neither from scrub sheep, and one must be willing to put in some night work if the occasion demands it. Judging from my own experience in the last few years, I think it the best paying business I can do. I have sold twins in market that have netted me over $20 per pair. I shear my sheep from the middle to the last of April. Fat sheep are never much troubled with ticks. I never had any scab and but very little sickness in my flock. I feed my sheep good quality of hay (clover if possible) up to lambing, then grain them, giving small rations of shorts and corn meal, or oats and corn meal, and, after a little while linseed meal. I mix the above kinds in equal proportions by weight, and feed my lambs all they can eat, keeping it before them day and night. I have had no experience with roots or ensilage. Clover and some mixed hay should be fed for a change after lambing. I feed my sheep their grain dry, and give them all the hot water they will drink morning and night.

WHAT TO FEED CHICKENS.

Fresh Green Cut Bone contains the elements to make strong hens, vigorous chicks and lots of eggs. Bones are a cheap feed and cut up fine and run through any clean and well oiled bone cutter, they make a tempting ration which is relished by all fowls. Fine cut bone resembles lean meat in fineness, is thoroughly digestible and will make more eggs in winter and spring than anything on the market. Bones are strongly nitrogenous, so build up the frame, strengthen the bones, develop the muscles and the lime they contain makes a strong shell. Bone cutters may be obtained in any sizes and styles and if kept in clean condition, the bones can be cut easily by a child. Among the cheapest in first cost and in repair is Mann's bone cutter. Those who are not experienced in the feeding of bone, or who do not appreciate what a profitable use is thus made of green bone, should send for Mann's circulars, which are free to all.

FERTILIZER FOR GRAPES.

Perhaps grape vines are the only plants which do not need stable manure, owing to the fact that manure contains albuminoids in excess, which makes grapes rot and vines decay. A poor, gravelly soil suits vines better than a rich one. Therefore vineyards are planted on the hill sides. More than nitrogen and acid phosphate, vines need a fertilizer containing 15 per cent of potash. Often we hear farmers boasting of having put tons of commercial fertilizer in the soil of their farms, which may be very good, but we never hear any boast about a well-preserved stable manure, which in this sandy soil particularly is an impellant necessity, for it furnishes vegetable matter (humus) of which the soil is deficient, improving its condition so as to enable it to hold its humidity, and that addition of commercial fertilizers, if the soil is too loose—as is the case with ours—makes it compact, and if it is stiff it loosens it. It is a fact that the effects of stable manure in the soil have been traced twenty years after.

COMPOSTING FOR SMALL FARMERS.

The farmer who is so fortunate as to have many acres and much live stock and is not in debt may safely regard the compost method of making fertilizers with comparative indifference. His stock green crops and commercial manure make the problem: "How sustain and increase fertility," an easy one. But the small farmer—small in acres, in stock and in floating capital, or possibly in debt, must view the matter with more concern. To him composting is the only feasible solution. Having made the best possible use of his little home supply he must strike out for raw materials from other sources—beg them if he can, buy them if he must.

EXPERIENCED.

Lawyer—Are you a married man?

Witness—No, but I was run over by a trolley car once.

The Home

CLOTHES THAT IRON EASILY.

Did you ever stop to think, when buying gowns for the wee ones, that the soft dimities and lawns iron just about as easy again as do the heavier percales and ginghams? says a writer. This is something which should come into the consideration of every mother of small girls. I can iron about two thin muslin gowns to one percale, and really the muslin or thin goods gowns last about as well as do the heavier ones. The light weight ones wash much easier, too; so, taking it all into consideration, it is an economy of time, strength, and probably, of money to put the little ones into the pretty light-weight cottons for summer.

A good many advocate not ironing a certain kind of clothing and household linen. I have tried both methods, ironing and not ironing, and I have concluded that ironed clothes keep clean enough longer to have it pay to iron them. The sheets are generally folded from the line, and other things, too, as much as possible; this saves lots of wrinkles that would otherwise need pressing out. Sometimes the sheets are not ironed, and sometimes they are, but pillow slips and towels certainly are nicer ironed in spite of the many to the contrary. I think, if any candid person will try unironed pillow slips for three days, and then a pair of neatly ironed ones for the same time, she will readily see that there is a difference about the soiling qualities of ironed and unironed clothes.

Towels are no exception, and there are not many who prefer a rough dried towel to one smoothly ironed. I am sure, for one, I like a towel just as smooth as it can be, and they iron so easily if the irons are hot. I almost always get mine ironed while testing the heated irons. These are frequently too hot for starched clothes, where one cannot just run the iron over as fast as it can be moved, and this may be done on a pillow slip or a towel, so that by the time one or two towels are ironed the iron is cool enough to use on the more particular starched piece. Then, too, when the iron is too cool for the starched things, it may be used to rub off a couple of towels, perhaps, and so these will get ironed almost imperceptibly.

Of course this is rank heresy to one who has adopted the non-ironing system, but I have used both, and if the one who has the ironing to do is able to do it at all, the commoner clothes are ironed too. I must confess, however, that I see no advantage in ironing knit garments, Turkish bath towels, and wash cloths, flour sack dish towels, etc., seem just as well without ironing as with. I want to reiterate again about using light-weight materials for children's cotton gowns, and for our own white aprons, because they do iron so much easier, and really look quite as well, if not better.

PLANTS IN WINTER.

The ordinary furnace heated house is a bad place in which to grow plants. The air seems to have all the dampness removed and that moist condition so conducive to a good growth in plants is not found. This may in a measure be overcome by means of evaporation, which, while not supplying a great amount of moisture, should do something towards relieving the bad condition of the atmosphere. Place jars or pans of water in, around or about the furnace, hang buckets of water down inside the furnace pipes below the registers, or place them anywhere that rapid evaporation may be induced. Keep all the plants in light, airy locations, but away from draughts. Never consign a well grown specimen palm to a corner of the room, though it may look better there, Its beautiful appearance will last a short time only in the dark, close place. It may seem strange, to some, but the very best place in the house, if the temperature can there be maintained at an even point, is the kitchen, because of the constant evaporation of water as it puffs forth from the spout of the tea kettle.

KITCHEN APRONS.

In buying ginghams for kitchen aprons, avoid the browns, as the wearing quality of brown will be found far below that of other colors, owing probably, to some rotting element in the dye. Blue stands first in durability, and perhaps will wash better than any other color, but it is better to select those shades that border on the indigo, rather than the greenish blues, which do not always keep their color when washed.

SALTED PEANUTS.

Salted peanuts are a good substitute for salted almonds. Remove the shells and pour boiling water over the nuts until the red covering leaves them; spread on a flat tin, pour some salad oil over them, and place in a slow oven for about half an hour; then sprinkle with very fine salt, shake thoroughly and set aside to cool.

SOME VIRGINIA BREADS.

Beaten Biscuits—One quart flour, one half teacupful of butter, one-half teacupful of lard, one teaspoonful of salt. Mix with sweet milk into a stiff dough; beat with a heavy weight until the dough blisters thoroughly. It usually takes half an hour. Cut with a biscuit cutter, stick each biscuit several times with a fork, and bake in a hot oven until they are a soft, deep brown.

Laplands—Beat separately one dozen eggs, mix into the yokes one quart of flour, one quart of cream, one teaspoonful of salt, the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Put into small moulds, well floured before being greased, and bake in a very hot oven.

Batter Bread—Dissolve one-half teaspoonful of soda in one quart of clabber or fresh buttermilk. Stir into this four well-beaten eggs, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one tablespoonful of salt and one and one-half pints of white unbolted corn meal Pour into a baking dish and bake quickly.

Batter Cakes—Two eggs well beaten together, three cupfuls of sweet milk half pints of white unbolted corn meal. to make the batter the consistency of fresh cream. Have the hoe hot, grease slightly, drop the batter on the hoe and let it fry until brown, then turn Serve hot with fresh butter. This makes a nice dish for an invalid and can be prepared in twenty minutes.

READING AT HOME.

Mr. Staybolt Finds It Difficult, but Resolves Not to be Disturbed by Trifles.

"One can so concentrate his thoughts as to be able to follow his own pursuits in the midst of any surroundings," said Mr. Staybolt, "or almost any. I imagine, for instance, that a man might work, without being disturbed, in a sawmill or a planing mill, and even that he might be soothed by the whirr of the saws and the hum of the knives, and there is a certain fascination about the sound of the pounding in a boiler factory, provided it is not too intermittent, and the roar of the city is music to many ears. Indeed, I should say that one could work to advantage almost anywhere. If there is an exception to this rule, a place where concentration would not avail, that place, I should say, is a happy home with children.

"I have, for example, tried reading in my own home when the whole family was there, and feeling well. I have sat down and said to myself; 'Now, Stayby, my boy, if you haven't concentration enough to enable you to read in a little tumult like this, you don't amount to much,' and then I've settled down and begun.

"One child in the parlour pounding on the piano and singing with great cheerfulness. Grown-up son who still has a heap of boy left in him racing up and down the house, skylarking with youngest son, who enjoys the fun immensely and laughs uproarously and now and then falls over something and shakes the whole house. Oldest daughter talking with mother about patterns and materials, and so on. This is the result:

"'Zip—boom, heavy pedal on in the parlor. Ho! Ho! Ho!, the youngest son. Slam! bang!, bureau upset. Ha! Ha! Ha! tumultuous laughter of the grown-up son. But you see, the oldest daughter speaking, if I cut it this way, there won't be enough of it left for a bayadere stripe of the same around the edge. Why, the mother replying, yes, there will be, plen—Jason! Jason! this to youngest son, who appears to be dragging something in adjoining room; smothered laughter from same quarter, plenty, I should think, but if there isn't, why, you could—Horray! Bang! Crash! Zip! Boom!"

"Well, do you know that after I had read two pages I sort of woke up and looked at the bottom of the page and said to myself; 'Why, Stayby, me boy, how did you ever get there?' Because I realized that I had no recollection whatever of what I had read; it wasn't a confused medley in my mind. It was no kind of a medley at all. It was simply a plain, straightforward blank. I simply hadn't the vaguest idea whatever of what I had been reading.

"And so I knew I must lack concentration. For it can't be possible that home is a noisier place and one more difficult to read in than a planing mill or a boiler factory; the fault must be with me, and that never will do at all. I really must school myself not to be disturbed by trifles."

WHAT IT WILL COME TO.

Floorwalker—Madam, may I inquire why all this paraphernalia is spread out right in the way of customers?

Madam (calmly)—This is my portable table, folding chair, alcohol amp, lunch basket and sewing bag. I have bought a spool of thread here, and I thought I might as well make myself comfortable and improve my time while waiting for my change.

NATURE AND NIGHT.

A scientific writer says that night is the time which Nature utilizes for the growth of plants and animals; children, too, grow more rapidly during the night. In the day time the system is kept busy disposing of the waste consequent on activity, but while asleep the system is free to extend its operations beyond the mere replacing of wornout particles.

THE CORNFED PHILOSOPHER.

Many a young man tells a young woman he loves her better than his life, said the Cornfed Philosopher, but refuses to change the life he is leading.

THE VERY LARGEST FARM

IT IS IN ASSINIBOIA AND CONTAINS 100 SQUARE MILES.

Owned by an English Syndicate Which Sends Its Youthful Scions Out There—Magnitude of the Amount of Land Under Cultivation—Problems of the North-West.

It is a fact not generally known to the public, though well understood to the grain trade that in the far Canadian North-West, in a province whose very name is a synonym for desolation, in Assiniboia, 1,000 miles north and west from the head of Lake Superior are situated some of the largest and most successful wheat farms of the world.

One of these farms, the Bell farm, says a Regina correspondent, of the New York Times, is without much doubt the largest connected block of land devoted to the raising of wheat to be found on the globe. This firm is owned by a syndicate of Englishmen, who have made it a sort of stakeing-out ground for their younger sons, in so far, as least, as they have been able.

It is named after Major Bell, the military manager of the estate, and has an area of 10 miles square, or 100 square miles of which 45,000 acres, or about three-quarters is under cultivation. There is also the Brassey Farm, owned by Lord Brassey, Governor of Austria, and the Sunbeam, owned by the Scottish American syndicate, besides many others of less importance, and a stock farm of the Bell corporation nearly as large as its wheat acreage.

These farms are in a country which a few years ago was the last stalking ground of the buffalo, and where the relics of buffalo and of Indian battles are still thick on the ground. A few miles southerly from Regina, is an alkali plain, sixty miles across, that is covered with bones of buffaloes and Indians, the latter from the results of the last fierce battle of the Crows and Blackfeet, not many years ago. All through this country, piles of buffalo bones, some of them 500 to 1,000 feet long, and perhaps 100 feet wide, and as high as a man could reach, have been gathered together and shipped east to fertilizing works.

METHODS OF FARMING.

The problems of farming in these great plains that stretch northwesterly 2,500 miles from the head of Lake Superior, into a latitude that further east is a region of cold, so intense that scarcely any vegetation will grow, have been long in solution, and have ruined many a man who has struggled against them. The soil is, generally speaking, a heavy, black loam, and the rainfall is very little, sometimes amounting to but a few light showers during an entire summer.

It has been found necessary to so handle this soil as to preserve the moisture and to keep all the water that comes from the melting snows, of the long, cold winters, and to do this a new method of soil culture has been inaugurated. Autumn ploughing is said to be worse than no ploughing at all, and nothing is done to lands in crops after the harvesting. A third of the land under cultivation is allowed to lie fallow all the time, so that but two-thirds is in crop in any one season.

By such farming methods Northwestern farmers are able to raise crops of from thirty to forty bushels of hard Scotch fife wheat to the acre. The average yield in the Red River Valley of the Dakotas and Minnesota is about fourteen or fifteen bushels, and the average throughout the United States is not far from eleven bushels. Conditions as to soil, and sometimes as to moisture, are the same in the Red River Valley as they are in the Saskatchewan Valley of Assiniboia, but the farmers of Dakota and Western Minnesota would consider it suicidal to follow any such methods as these, in fact, they are not adopted anywhere else.

THE COST OF SHIPMENT.

Such a farm as the Bell, with 45,000 to 50,000 acres under cultivation, and two-thirds of the immense land in crop every year, yielding at the rate of thirty bushels to the acre, gives a crop every year of from 75,000 to 900,000 bushels of grain. But this crop is nearly 1,000 miles from navigation on Lake Superior, where the wheat of the Canadian lands comes in direct competition for the export and Eastern markets with that of the Northwestern prairies of the United States, the one at Fort William, the lake terminus of Pthe Canadian Pacific, the other at Duluth, the lake terminus of the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern.

It costs 15 to 16 cents a bushel to get this Canadian wheat on ship at Fort William for the 1,000-mile haul. It costs 8 to 10 cents to get the wheat of the Dakota farmer from his fields to Duluth, 250 to 350 miles. The Canadian Pacific is engaged in developing the country through which it runs, and it is willing to bear a larger share of the burden than its American competitors.

During the past autumn a strange condition has prevailed, and is yet continuing. Wheat is worth within 6 to 7 cents as much on these farms, 1,000 miles beyond the jumping off place, as it is in Duluth, where buyers for the world's food are congregated. These far-off farmers are now getting actually more money for their grain than are those of the famed Red River Valley, 250 miles from one of the chief markets of the world. The demand from mills in Western Canada, those of the Ogilvies and others, and their success in selling flour in both Europe and the antipodes, has had much to do with this condition.

CONDITIONS IN WINTER.

In these hyperborean regions, along the fifty-first parallel, the cold is not far different from that of the prairies to the south of the American line. The thermometer sometimes gets to 40 and 50 degrees below zero, but it does not stay there, and this cold is not felt more than the 20 to 30 sometimes enjoyed in Minnesota. Cattle do not run out free all winter, but horses do, and come out in the spring fat and hardy, having fed through the cold months on the dried grasses of the prairies that they have been able to reach by pawing off the snow.

These grasses seem to have no nourishment as they stand dried and wiry over the surface, but they have been the native food for the buffaloes, for countless years. Two hundred and fifty miles further north, away up on the Upper Saskatchewan, the prairies are settled exclusively by cattlemen, who have their ranches covering thousands of square miles. They are the only inhabitants, as it is their wish to be, for these cattlemen are unsociable fellows in their business life and do not care for the close companionship of farmers and townsmen.

These cattle that graze in the province of Saskatchewan are driven to the Canadian Pacific as its terminus at Prince Albert, or to its main line, near Regina, or they are trailed east 300 or 400 miles over prairies, whose only paths are those made by the wild cattle of years ago, and kept clear now by those cattlemen and their drivers to the terminus of the Manitoba and Northwestern Road, at York, at the foot of the great Beaver Hills.

PROSPECTS OF THE FUTURE.

For years to come the future of the ranch cattle business in the northern portion of the American continent will be in this region, where buffalo grass, plenty of water, and wooded rivers, room for millions of head, and no intruding small farmers to fence off the water holes and cut the feed offer attractions that the Montana and Dakota plains are rapidly losing. The big ranchmen are leaving these latter districts, and most of them are going to Texas, but the rational course is to the north, and that way will be the next great movement, say those in the business.

The quantity of land open for settlement in this region cannot be understood by any one who has not travelled over these prairies day after day, week after week, and seen their sun set in level prairies and rise in prairies morning after morning without change and still without sameness. From where the Soo Road crosses the international boundary at Portal, N.D., to its junction with the Canadian Pacific, and on the north by the latter's branch to Prince Albert, a distance of more than 500 miles almost directly north, there are scarcely any inhabitants except along the main line, chiefly at and near Indian Head and Regina and at points between.

Further west on the branch of Edmonton the same condition prevails. A few miles back from the railroad almost absolute stillness prevail, and the land is practically tenantless. It is the same soil as that which at Indian Head produces thirty bushels of wheat to the acre and it can be bought for a song.

DID NOT KILL THE WOUNDED.

The Charges Against Gen. Kitchener Amply Refuted.

The deliberate charge made by Bennett, an Omdurman correspondent in the pages of the Contemporary Review, that the English and their allies in the Soudan campaign wantonly massacred wounded dervishes after the fall of the city, is causing a great newspaper sensation in London, Denials come freely from every quarter, and the bulk of the evidence seems to be strongly against Bennett. It probably is not to be denied that wounded men were shot, but it is equally undeniable that if they had not been killed they would have treacherously shot those passing or coming to their assistance.

One of the oldest and best known English war correspondents, Burleigh by name, writes vehemently denying Bennett's charges on the strength of his own knowledge and observation. "More humanity," he says, "never was displayed in the capture of an enemy's city than was shown by the Sirdar and his victorious troops at the entry into Omdurman. When I entered the city I saw several dead women and children. The natives whom I asked told me that these were the wives and children of dervishes, who had killed them because the husbands and fathers did not wish to be hampered by them in their flight.' Bennett declares that these were shot by British soldiers. "The effort,' says Burleigh, "is pure fiction."

To sum up, there is abundant evidence that the dervishes sham disability from wounds in order treacherously to assassinate their enemies, so that they have to be treated on occasion as active combatants, while Bennett's charges stand absolutely unsupported in the face of the fact that 9,000—and later 11,000 dervish prisoners were cared for by the medical staffs of the two armies, British and Egyptian, in Omdurman itself.

CONSUMERS OF COAL.

The consumption of coal per head of population is lowest in Austria, where it is only one-sixth of a ton per annum and highest in Great Britain, where each person averages three and three-tenths tons each year. In the United States the average is two and one-fourth tons a year.

WHEN THE BUGLE CALL.

Soldiers Who Fight Against Attacks of Cowardice.

After reading of the brilliant exploits of our gallant troops at Omdurman, one may be pardoned for doubting the existence of cowards in the British army, says the London Mail.

Unfortunately, however, every now and then amid the din and crash of battle a recruit is seized with a fit of cowardice, which he boldly fights against. The attack is often quite inexplicable, and nearly always momentary.

The majority of men are brave by instinct, especially when in the thick of a fight. There are, of course, exceptions to the rule, but generally the feeling that the soldier is not a separate unit, but a cog in a vast fighting machine tends to make even the most timorous stand shoulder to shoulder with his comrades.

Then the fear of being thought afraid steels the nerves of many a failing soldier, and there is no doubt, that the dread of the contempt and indignation of his fellows is a most powerful stimulant.

Very rarely, indeed, does a British soldier allow fear to overcome his sense of duty; but some old veteran will occasionally admit that he has known perhaps one such instance, and in reply to the question, "How is it we never read of such cases?" he will answer: "One dead man is a small loss to a regiment. Besides, one man running off may cause another to follow him, and a panic may thus set in. Before any one has time to think about it or issue an order, depend upon it, one of his comrades, for the honour of the regiment, puts a bullet through him."

Sir Charles Napier had an effective method of dealing with cowards. On one occasion a flying soldier was stopped by his fellows, who were about to shoot him, when the general intervened.

"Give the man another chance," he ordered. "Place him in the front rank, and if he turns again let him be shot."

The man eagerly embraced this chance for his life, overcame his fears and fought bravely for the rest of the day. Bravery is sometimes largely due to mere lack of sensibility.

"There goes the bravest man in the army," said the old Kaiser Wilhelm on the battlefield of Sadowa, as a pale young officer cheered his men on to the charge. "He is terribly afraid of being shot, and he knows it; but he loves his duty and country more than his personal safety, and that is what makes him lead his men on so gallantly."

JOURNALISM IN AUSTRIA.

Ludicrous Revelations of an Editor Brought to Trial for Libel.

Some curious facts have been brought to light in the course of an action for libel brought against the editor of the Neunkirchener Zeitung, a provincial weekly paper with a large circulation in Neunkirchen and district. Neunkirchen is a flourishing town about sixty miles from Vienna.

The editor, Carl Kulf, urged in extenuation of his misdemeanour, that he was so occupied with his duties as a shoemaker, that he had no time to properly discharge his editorial work, which he only undertook as a supplementary occupation. His salary as editor was £5 per annum.

Judge—You do not seem to possess the training and education necessary to an editor.

Herr Kulf—That is not necessary at all.

Judge—But an editor must at least be able to write an article.

Herr cKulf—Oh, no. I cut all my articles out of other papers.

Judge—Who acted as editor in your absence?

Herr Kulf—A hatter lived next door to the office, and he used to receive the correspondence and hand it over to the printers. The printers published what interested them.

Judge—These are extraordinary conditions for a town so near the capital of Austria.

Herr Kulf—It is not only in Vienna that proper ideals of the mission of the press are in vogue. I always praise the townspeople who deal with me and pay their bills regularly, and "pitch into" those who buy their shoes elsewhere and do not settle their debts. The Neunkirchener Zeitung is a paper with principles. It receives a subvention from the local authorities.

Judge—How do you obtain the subvention?

Herr Kulf—I undertook to fully report all the mayor's speeches, chronicle his small doings and shower praise on his administration.

Herr Kulf was finally sentenced to a fine for not exercising supervision over his paper which an editor is in Austria legally compelled to do.

TALKING CLOCKS.

In Switzerland they are making clocks which do not need hands and faces. The clock merely stands in the hall and you press a button in its tomach, when, by means of the phonographic internal arrangements, it calls out "half past six," or "twenty-three minutes to eleven," as the case may be.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....JANUARY 28, 1899.

PROTECTION.

It appaars to us that much of the wisdom of our M.P.P.'s, when legislating for the country's welfare, displays stronger marks of unwisdom. While the Alien Bill as effecting placer mining, is justifiable on retalliatory grounds, it is wholly unjustifiable on other grounds. It is notorious that English capitalists cannot be got to take the necessary risks for the development of the country. In 90 per cent. of the instances in which they have put money into this country it is in established, paying properties, while what we want more is money to develop prospects, which it has remained for Americans to furnish. If the English capitalists had only taken the same interest in young Kootenay properties that the Americans have displayed, there would be much more sympathy for anti-alien measures.

But this is not all. McPherson, one of the members of Vancouver, is promoting a Bill to operate against Canadian labor coming from other provinces. This should not for a moment be tolerated. We are either Canadians or we are not Canadians. If we are Canadians we should not tolerate raising one section against another. It can only work mischief in the end.

OUT OF ITS OWN MOUTH.

We have now got the Rossland Miner where we want it. In its issue of the 22nd, it says that over $7,000,000 have been sunk in Rossland properties the past year. In its issue of the 1st inst. it placed the gross value of the output of its mines last year at $2 804,758. Now, all authorities agree, that to get at the net value of mine returns, you must deduct one-third for wages, a second third for freight and treatment, etc., etc. leaving one-third as the net value of the output, or $934,919, to the owners of Rossland properties, or about 12½ per cent. on the money sunk last year. It is a high value to say that $1,000,000 is invested in Slocan properties altogether. The gross value of its output last year was $3,437,995, one-third of which, or $1,145,998, was net value to the investors, or 11½ per cent. against 12½ to Rossland owners. We readily admit that a Rossland mine is of more value to the commercial community of that place than a silver mine is to the commercial people of the Slocan, as it expends more on labor and other local requisites, but to an investor a Slocan property is ten times more valuable. This is the point we want to bring before capitalists, and we challenge the Miner doubly to dispute or contradict one word we have said.

White people of other professions are seeking legislative enactments to protect their business, journalists (we use the word in the professional sense) appear to be doing nothing. Lawyers doctors, dentists, surveyors. etc., etc. have their incorporated associations, but journalists have nothing. There are now about 70 newspapers published in this province, and, perhaps, there are not more than 25 per cent. of them whose editors could take a third-class certificate for school teaching. This should not be so. If it is necessary that legal documents should be drawn up properly, it is just as necessary that the education which newspaper readers receive from the press should be in something resembling fair English. How can a newspaper man who writes "I seen" for I saw, "I done for" I did and who knows little or nothing of the geography and geolgoy of his own province, for instance, be expected to educate the masses. The time is not distant when newspapers will be used in the schools as educators, as well as in the homes of the people, and it is desirable that they should be written in fair English and in correct data. The journals of the country should move in the matter, in their own interests. As the matter, now stands, an educated journalist may establish a paper in a town today, and a blacksmith, who has some experience handling type but no more experience with the pen than a horse's foot has, may commence another paper to-morrow, and by cutting and slashing prices ruin the business for both. The man whose education cost him nothing can afford to take any prices he can get for work, while his neighbor, with a costly education, should have something for his time. The matter is well worth taking up.

By the minutes of the city council, in another column, it will be seen that the board has taken steps to secure thelegalizing of the flume muddle at the expense of the city. Up to the meeting Monday evening, the mayor and some of the aldermen (and they may be of the same opinion yet) were given to the belief that the aldermen of last year who promoted the scheme should procure the desired legislation at their own expense and then sell the flume to the city at a proper price. No one could desire to see any official stuck for money in any undertaking for the welfare of the place, when a mistake was made unwittingly. We believe that the city solicitor assured last year's council, at the commencement of the fluming, that their act was illegal—that they could not spend money for such a purpose until it was voted by the people. In the face of this knowledge they went on in defiance of the law, and now the people are asked to pay for the consequences. Most of the most experienced men of the place contend that if a year ago the creek had been cleared of logs and other obstructions with a break up the streams to prevent the coming down of new obstructions, which could have been done at a moderate cost, it would have safely carried off the spring freshet. Then in July, when there was a voters' list, the fluming could have been submitted to the people, and the work have been done at a much less cost. However, as we have said the law was ignored and now follow the consequences. As for ourselves, we have decided convictions, but are not disposed to fly in the face of the popular will. The by-law will have to come again before the people, and it will be their prerogative to express their opinions upon the work and its history.

A great deal of argument and logic are being wasted in town of late days over the flume by-law and kindred subjects, and nothing is being done to advertise the mining capabilities of our surroundings. There are at least some 35 or 40 properties within four miles of the city on which sufficient work has been done to assure capitalists that they are safe for investment, which are lying idle for the want of meane to work them. If these were being made ready for shipping, the population that would necessarily be brought to the place would soon pay, in taxes, the cost of the flume and all such other requisites as the place calls for. It appears to us there ought to be held, and that without delay, some joint meetings of our city council, leading business men and property owners, that some scheme might be put in shape to properly advertise this portion of the Slocan. If other surrounding towns would co-operate in a plan for the general advertising of the Slocan it would be advantageous to all concerned. The sum of $10,000 properly spent in this way would bring millions to the country in speedy return. As there are many things in such a scheme to properly consider, it is unwise for any man to force his conclusions on the people; but out of a few meetings of those most interested a satisfactory scheme, to accomplish the work, could very readily be decided on.

The press of the province is very much divided in its opinion as to the usefulness of an agent general in England. Like everything else, the importance of the office would altogether depend on the class of man that filled it. The office all told would probably cost the country about $10,000, and this would be quite an item of burden if the official simply sat in his chair three or four hours a day reading the papers and smoking cigars. On the other hand the item would be a mere bagatelle, if the right kind of man filled the office. We have many millions of debentures in England, bearing high rates of interest, that it is very desirable should be replaced by lower interest-bearing obligations, at longer dates; we have large tracts of land awaiting agriculturist settlers; we have immense areas of mineral bearing rock that require capital to deal with them—capital that could be got in England if the factswere fully laid before probable investors. If we had an agent general in England that would handle these matters properly, it would repay the province many times over.

The public of this province will soon learn they have in Joe Martin one of the most unscrupulous men in public life. For instance he had to legislate Prentice into a seat in the House on the ground, not allow the constituency to go unrepresented. Tisdale, a supporter, resigned in Vancouver one day and he was re-elected by acclamation on Wednesday last. Two or three days after Tisdale's resignation, Turner, McPhillips and Hall, opponents, resigned in Victoria and their elections are put off till the 15th of February, one day before the House adjourns. He had to violate the law of the land to retain Prentice in the House, that the constituency might be represented; he hastened Tisdale's election that another constitutency might be represented by a supporter, but he does three seats in Victoria out of representation the rest of the session, to destroy his opposition. It was this sense of fair play that made the name of "Joe Martin" odious in Manitoba, and it will soon also "smell to heaven" here. We say let us have fair play, sink or swim, but Martin's idea is, swim if he has to trample every vestige of right under foot to do it.

We have received from Mr. Green, M.P.P., a copy of the Public Accounts for last year, and they show that West Kootenay contributed in the year 1898 $292,595 to the provincial revenue, or well on to the one-quarter of the whole revenues $1,430,623. In fact as $242,689 of this amount comes from the Federal government, but $1,187,934 is contributed by the province, and then West Kootenay advanced considerably more than the one-quarter of the total. Here is ample ground on which to press for reasonable government grants for public improvements.

"Probably no single drug is employed in nervous diseases with effects so markedly beneficial as those of cod-liver oil."

These are the words of an eminent medical teacher.

Another says: "The hypophosphites are generally acknowledged as valuable nerve tonics."

Both these remedies are combined in Scott's Emulsion. Therefore, take it for nervousness, neuralgia, sciatica, insomnia and brain exhaustion.

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

50C. 50C.

GOLD WATCH
FREE.

These watches are solid 14-carat gold, and our usual list price for them here in England is £5 ($25) each, but to introduce our enormous Catalogue, we will send you this watch free if you take advantage of our marvellous offer. If you want one, write us without delay. With your letter send us 50 cents International Money Order, for which we will send you a solid silver brooch, worth $1, and our offer. After you receive the beautiful watch, we shall expect you to show it to your friends, and call their attention to this advertisement. This watch is sent free on registered post on your complying with our advertisement and our offer, and is warranted for five years. ADDRESS—

WATCHMAKERS' ALLIANCE & ERNEST GOODE'S STORES, LTD., 184 Oxford St. London, Eng.

Money returned if not more than satisfied.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL.

15 Princes St., Birmingham, Eng.
"I thank you very much for the beautiful watch you sent me free of charge. I have tested it for nine months and it never varies one half-a-minute from one week's end to another."—E. WILKS.

"To give away a Gold Watch worth $25 is certainly a splendid advertisement, but as the Watchmakers' Alliance is the largest firm of watchmakers in England, they can afford it."—Editor X.

Be sure and address your letter, 184, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Make money order payable to H. H. Idle, cashier.

New Tinshop.

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

H. J. Robertson.

SHE WAS DREADFULLY PROVOKED.

Yet it was but a simple little cough apparently and had been neglected; it was SO simple. Ah yes! But it could have been arrested had she known of

Lambert's Syrup of Douglas Pine

Of all druggists—
25 cents a bottle.

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

John Buckley, Proprietor.

PROOF FROM Port Hope, Ont.

Mr. W. A. Russel, the Popular District Agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Company, Proves that Doan's Kidney Pills Cure Kidney Ills.

This is his statement: "I suffered for five or six years with pains across my back, headaches, dizziness, and kindred kidney troubles. I got very bad, and when driving would often have to stop the horse, as the pains were so severe that I could not stand them. I tried a great many medicines, but they did me no good. I then got Doan's Kidney Pills at Watson's drug store, took them for one month, and am completely cured. I regard the cure as a remarkable testimony to the virtues of Doan's Pills, and am only too glad to recommend them to all sufferers from kidney trouble in any form."

Doan's Kidney Pills are a never-failing remedy for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Backache and Weak Back, Gravel, Sediment in the Urine, and all Urinary troubles of children or adults. Price 50c. a box, 3 for $1.25, all druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

Remember the name—Doan's—and refuse all others.

1899 DIARIES

Cliffe's Bookstore

I. O. O. F.

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

M. L. GRIMMETT, N. G.
N. J. GARBUTT, V. G.
A. HARLOW, Rec. Sec.

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

Business Announcement.

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

A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO ORDER TOO SMALL
AND NONE TOO LARGE.

LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.

Louis Hupperten.

Ladies, Attention!

My stock for the fall and winter is now complete. It embraces everything in Ladies' and Children's wear—Dresses, Corsets, Underwear of every description. Hats and Trimmings, in fact everything for the season found in a first-class establishment.

Terms reasonable.

Miss Wilson,

Reco Avenue, Sandon.

The business is for sale; good reasons for selling. Living apartments in connection with the business.

CARNIVALS.

There will be Fancy Dress Carnivals in the Sandon Skating Rink on the evenin gof the following dates:

Friday, February 3rd
Friday, February 17th
Friday, March 3rd

PRIZES FOR BEST COSTUMES.

Benefit—Sandon Band will be in attendance.
Admission—adults 50c., children 25c.

THE MINING REVIEW FOR JOB-PRINTING

Buying on Credit and For Cash.

"Every large department store," said a woman who has studied the question, "has a desk, counter or office for 'exchanges.' The woman who has a charge account and who has purchased material for a dress which, on reaching home, she finds does not suit her, simply writes to the house where she bought it to send for the material and 'credit amount to my account.' The next day a polite messenger calls for the dress pattern, takes it back, the amount is credited, and she has lost nothing more than the price of a postal card because of her change of mind. Now if she had paid cash for the goods she would have found it a difficult matter to make the exchange. Instead of sending a card she must take the goods back herself and explain matters to several people in the department where the purchase was made, and when it is all over she receives a 'credit check,' which entitles her to the amount of her returned purchase in other merchandise.

"Do you know what a bargain day crush is? Well, you can understand that although one wants to get there and take advantage of the opportunities offered in the papers by the large concerns one wants to get away after making purchases as quickly as possible. The woman who pays as she goes must wait, sometimes a long time, until her parcel and change come back, but the woman who says 'charge and send' walks away immediately after her purchase has been made and she knows that her goods will be delivered at her home within a few hours. But the storekeeper knows why he offers so many advantages to the 'charge' customers. He knows that the average woman, no matter how good a housekeeper she may be, will buy more if she has an account than if she paid cash for her purchases. Accounts with the grocer, the butcher and the baker have caused many a careful housekeeper to earn censure for extravagance and paying cash in those departments of housekeeping certainly means saving money, but if a woman can resist the temptation to buy more than she needs and wants to shop with comfort, she should be a 'charge customer' in the dry goods stores."—New York Tribune.

The Three Daily Meals.

"The average person may take for breakfast a subacid fruit, such as a raw, baked, stewed or stewed apple, a ripe peach, a bunch of grapes or a very soft pear," writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer on "What Indigestion Really Means," in The Ladies' Home Journal. "This may be followed by a bowl of well cooked cereal with a little milk, a slice of whole wheat bread, and, if he has been accustomed to it, a cup of clear coffee, one-half heated milk. No other food is actually necessary—in fact, one might be better off with even a lighter meal. The heavy breakfast, quickly and carelessly eaten by the average family, brings about such diseases as come to the average—rheumatism, gout, uric acid conditions and Bright's disease.

"The noonday meal should be light unless two hours' rest can be taken. It may consist of a cream soup, two or three slices of whole wheat bread and butter, any little delicate minced meat, and ripe fruit. This meal may be closed with a rice pudding, a cup custard or some simple dessert made principally from eggs and milk, rice and milk, or whipped cream. The night meal, after the day's work is over, should for its first course have a perfectly clear soup, either plain consomme or a bouillon made entirely from vegetable matter, or a clear, light tomato soup. The idea is to warm and stimulate the stomach without giving nourishment. Follow this with a red meat, either beef or mutton, broiled, roasted or boiled; one starchy vegetable, as rice, macaroni, potato, or in the winter boiled chestnuts; one green vegetable, as carefully cooked cabbage, cauliflower, spinach, asparagus, green peas or beans, stewed cucumbers or squash, according to the season of the year; then a light dinner salad composed of either celery, lettuce, cress, endive or chicory, or even shredded raw cabbage dressed with a little oil and a few drops of lemon juice, with a bit of cheese and a bread stick or a wafer or a piece of brown bread, followed by some very light dessert similar to those mentioned for the noonday meal."

How Aigrets Are Obtained.

If every woman could realize that a hat trimmed with aigrets was ornamented at the expense of a little mother life, would she still wish their adornment? Aigrets are obtained in the breeding season when the mother bird, anxious to protect her young, will not hover far from the nest and thus is an easy mark for the sportsman. Then when the proud, happy mother is gone, killed in the moment of her terror, the cries of the hungry baby birds are left for the echoes of the woods to soothe until death at last hushes them into stillness.

Women laugh in their thoughtlessness at sentiments akin to these, calling them foolish exaggerations of one of nature's enthusiasts. They cannot see the necessity of going without the wings and aigrets which make their headgear more stylish and becoming. "What are a few among many?" they say. "These ornaments are in the shops. We did not kill the birds."

Pardon me; you are as much a murderer at least as the hunter sent at your demands to bring those bird lives for sacrifice to the altar of your love for fashions. You will wear the evidence of a cruelty and smile and be merry under the burden of your guilt.

What would nature do if the sunshine of the world were not put to music in the trees? Think of a spring without the love calls of the birds! Can we get along without our songsters in the land? Then how can we stop their destruction? Only by women, in one great body and in the love of humanity, standing up for the right, lifting their voices in one mighty chorus of determination against this awful devastation of life and song, this sacrifice of joyous existence to vain desire for ornament.—Edith Roberts in North American Review.

DIARRHŒA

From whatever cause is promptly checked by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Now-a-days nearly every woman rides a bicycle. The majority of these who do not have failed to compass its difficulties because of nervousness. Many women after taking innumerable lessons, and trying vainly to conquor the wheel for weeks, have finally given it up as a hopeless task for this one reason.

In nearly every instance severe nervousness in women may be traced to weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs distinctly feminine. No other class of disorders so torture a woman's nerves or break them down so quickly and effectually. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sure, speedy and permanent cure for all troubles of this description. It acts directly on the sensitive organs concerned, making them strong, healthy, vigorous and elastic. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones and builds up the nerves. It stops exhausting drains. It banishes the indispositions that precede maternity and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It insures the little new-comer's health and an ample supply of nourishment. It transforms weak, nervous invalids into strong, healthy, nerve-steady women. Thousands have testified to its marvelous merits. An honest dealer will not offer a substitute.

"My wife was troubled with 'female weakness' for several years," writes James Caswell, Esq., of Ocheltree, Johnson Co., Kans. (P. O. Box 61). "She had bearing-down pains and pain in back. Her periods were irregular, she would have fainting spells, the best doctors did her no good. By the time my wife had taken four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' she was completely cured. No more pain. Her monthly periods are regular, she is stout and strong. When she commenced taking your medicines she weighed about 125 pounds—now she weighs 160 pounds."

Send 31 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of customs and mailing *only*, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser;—Cloth binding 50 cents. A whole medical library in one 1000-page volume.

mother's medicine.

What distress and anguish come to the mother when her little one wakes up at night with a nasty croupy cough. Wise mothers always keep on hand a bottle of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It's so pleasant to the taste the youngsters take it without any fuss, and at the same time its promptness and effectiveness are such that the cough is checked before anything serious develops.

From one end of the Dominion to the other people are praising Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as the best remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and all Lung Affections.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

25c. at all druggists.

BAD BLOOD.

You can't be healthy if your blood is impure or watery,—if poison is circulating through your arteries instead of rich, pure, life-giving blood.

If you feel drowsy, languid,—are constipated, have pimples or blotches breaking out on your body the remedy for you is Burdock Blood Bitters.

"I have been using B.B.B., also my brother and sister-in-law, and we find it a most reliable and efficacious blood purifier, and most cordially recommend it. We purchased it from J. R. Ault & Sons of this town." MISS C. M. WATSON, Aultsville, Ont.

B.B.B. is a highly concentrated blood purifying vegetable remedy,—only 1 teaspoonful at a dose,—you add the water yourself.

BBB FOR THE BLOOD

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,

PERRY DAVIS & SON.

Application for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners for the city of Sandon, we shall apply for a renewal of our liquor license for the Atlas hotel, situate on Reco avenue, in the city of Sandon.

TATTRIE & FRASER.

Sandon, December 24th, 1898.

THE....

GOODENOUGH

SANDON, B. C.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. Furnished Rooms.

Northern Pacific Ry.

THE FAST LINE

TO ALL POINTS.

The Dining Car Route via Yellowstone Park is safest and best.

Solid Vestibule Trains equipped with Pullman Palace Cars, Elegant Dining Cars, Modern Day Coaches, Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Through tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.

Tickets to China and Japan via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co.

Trains depart from Spokane:

No. 1, West at 3.40 p. m., daily.

No. 2, East at 7.30 p. m., daily.

For information, time cards, maps and tickets apply to agents of the S. F. & N.

F. D. GIBBS, Gen. Agent, Spokane, Wash.

A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent. 255 Morrison St., Cor. 3rd, Portland, Ore.

SPOKANE FALLS & NORTHERN

NELSON & FORT SHEPPARD RY.

RED MOUNTAIN RAILWAY

The only All-rail route without change of cars between 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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

Passengers for Kettle River and Boundary Creek connect at Marcus with Stage daily.

C. G. Dixon, G. P. T. A.

G. T. Tackabury, Gen. Agent, Nelson.

Canadian Pacific Railway

AND SOO LINE.

THE FAST AND SHORT ROUTE EAST AND WEST.

THROUGH SERVICE, FEWEST CHANGES LOWEST RATES

TO PACIFIC COAST.

First-class Sleepers on all trains.

TOURIST CARS Pass Revelstoke daily to St. Paul.

Monday, for Toronto. Thursday for Boston.

Baggage checked to destination and through tickets issued.

No customs difficulties.

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

Train leaves Sandon daily at 7.45 a. m.

Train arrives Sandon daily at 10.55 p. m.

Ascertain rates and full information by addressing nearest local agent or

A. C. McARTHUR, Agent, Sandon

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

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

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

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

Going West.		Daily.	Going East.	
Leave 8.00	a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive 3.55	p.m.
" 8.32	"	South Fork	" 3.20	"
" 8.50	"	Spoules	" 2.25	"
" 9.45	"	Whitewater	" 2.10	"
" 9.55	"	Bear Lake	" 2.00	"
" 10.12	"	McGulgan	" 1.45	"
" 10.25	"	Bailey's	" 1.34	"
" 10.33	"	Cody Junction	" 1.23	"
Arrive 10.40	"	Sandon	Leave 1.15	"

CODY BRANCH.

Leave 11.00	a.m.	Sandon	Arrive 11.40	a.m.
" 11.15	"	Cody	11.25	"

GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.

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

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

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

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

and you will make direct connections at St. Paul for Chicago, Milwaukee and all points east.

For any further information call on any ticket agent, or correspond with

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

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

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

A. C. McARTHUR, Sandon.

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

Kootenay Tailors.

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

Do Not Forget Our Motto--

A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

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

Our prices the lowest.

J. R. & D. CAMERON,

KOOTENAY'S TAILORS.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

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

Sandon. Slocan City.

WHEN IN SANDON STOP AT THE

HOTEL SANDON

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

Rates $2.50 to $4.00 per day.

R. CUNNING, PROPRIETOR.

CARPETS

AND

LINOLEUMS

On hand at

Robertson's Furniture Wareroom

Directly opposite the C.P.R. station.

PICTUREFRAMING A SPECIALTY.

Note: We also carry high-class Undertaking Goods.

HUNTER BROS.

—FOR—

Ladies' Mackintoshes,

Rubber Coats,

Rubber Boots,

Rubber Overshoes.

IT WILL OUT—

OR,

A GREAT MYSTERY.

CHAPTER I.

THE LEADING CHARACTER.

In the year 1878 I took my degree of Doctor of Medicine of the University of London, and proceeded to Netley to go through the course prescribed for surgeons in the army. Having completed my studies there, I was duly attached to the Fifth Northumberland Fusiliers as assistant surgeon. The regiment was stationed in India at the time, and before I could join it the second Afghan war broke out. On landing at Bombay, I learned that my corps had advanced through the passes, and was already deep in the enemy's country. I followed, however, with many other officers who were in the same situation as myself, and succeeded in reaching Candahar in safety, where I found my regiment, and at once entered upon my new duties.

The campaign brought honors and promotions to many, but for me it had nothing but misfortune and disaster. I was removed from my brigade and attached to the Berkshires, with whom I served at the fatal battle of Maiwand. There I was struck on the shoulder by a Jezail bullet, which shattered the bone and grazed the subclavian artery. I should have fallen into the hands of the murderous Ghazis had it not been for the devotion and courage shown by Murray, my orderly, who threw me across a pack-horse and succeeded in bringing me safely to the British lines.

Worn with pain, and weak from the prolonged hardships which I had undergone, I was removed, with a great train of wounded sufferers, to the base hospital at Peshawur. Here I rallied, and had already improved so far as to be able to walk about the wards, and even to bask a little upon the veranda, when I was struck down by enteric fever, that curse of our Indian possessions. For months my life was despaired of, and when at last I came to myself and became convalescent, I was so weak and emaciated that a medical board determined that not a day should be lost in sending me back to England. I was dispatched, accordingly, in the troopship "Orontes," and landed a month later on Portsmouth jetty, with my health irretrievably ruined, but with permission from a paternal government to spend the next nine months in attempting to improve it.

I had neither kith nor kin in England, and was therefore as free as air—or as free as an income of eleven shillings and sixpence a day will permit a man to be. Under such circumstances, I naturally gravitated to London, that great cesspool into which all the loungers and idlers of the empire are irresistably drained. There I stayed for some time at a private hotel in the Strand, leading a comfortless, meaningless existence, and spending such money as I had considerably more freely than I ought. So alarming did the state of my finances become, that I soon realized that I must either leave the metropolis and rusticate somewhere in the country, or that I must make a complete alteration in my style of living. Choosing the latter alternative, I began by making up my mind to leave the hotel, and to take up my quarters in some less pretentious and less expensive domicile.

On the very day that I had come to this conclusion, I was standing at the Criterion bar, when some one tapped me on the shoulder, and turning round I recognized young Stamford, who had been a dresser under me at Bart's. The sight of a friendly face in the great wilderness of London is a pleasant thing indeed to a lonely man. In old days Stamford had never been a particular crony of mine, but now I hailed him with enthusiasm, and he, in his turn, appeared to be delighted to see me. In the exuberance of my joy, I asked him to lunch with me at the Holborn, and we started off together in a hansom.

"What ever have you been doing with yourself, Watson?" he asked, in undisguised wonder, as we rattled, through the crowded London streets. "You are as thin as a lath and as brown as a nut."

I gave him a short sketch of my adventures, and had hardly concluded it by the time that we reached our destination.

"Poor devil!" he said, commiseratingly, after he had listened to my misfortunes. "What are you up to now?"

"Looking for lodgings," I answered. "Trying to solve the problem as to whether it is possible to get comfortable rooms at a reasonable price."

"That's a strange thing," remarked my companion; "you are the second man to-day that has used that expression to me."

"And who was the first?" I asked.

"A fellow who is working at the chemical laboratory up at the hospital. He was bemoaning himself this morning because he could not get some one to go halves with him in some nice rooms which he had found, and which were too much for his purse."

"By Jove!" I cried, "if he really wants some one to share the rooms and the expenses, I am the very man for him. I should prefer having a partner to being alone."

Young Stamford looked rather strangely at me over his wine-glass.

"You don't know Sherlock Holmes yet," he said; "perhaps you would not care for him as a constant companion."

"Why, what is there against him?"

"Oh, I didn't say there was anything against him. He is a little queer in his ideas—an enthusiast in some branches of science. As far as I know he is a decent fellow enough."

"A medical student, I suppose?" said I.

"No; I have no idea what he intends to go in for. I believe he is well up in anatomy, and he is a first-class chemist; but as far as I know, he has never taken out any systematic medical classes. His studies are very desultory and eccentric, but he has amassed a lot of out-of-the-way knowledge which would astonish his professors."

"Did you ever ask him what he was going in for?" I asked.

"No; he is not a man that it is easy to draw out, though he can be communicative enough when the fancy seizes him."

"I should like to meet him," I said. "If I am to lodge with any one, I should prefer a man of studious and quiet habits. I am not strong enough yet to stand much noise or excitement. I had enough of both in Afghanistan to last me for the remainder of my natural existence. How could I meet this friend of yours?"

"He is sure to be at the laboratory. He either avoids the place for two weeks, or else he works there from morning to night. If you like, we shall drive round together after luncheon."

"Certainly," I answered; and the conversation drifted away into other channels.

As we made our way to the hospital after leaving the Holborn, Stamford gave me a few more particulars about the gentleman whom I proposed to take as fellow-lodger.

"You mustn't blame me if you don't get on with him," he said; "I know nothing more of him than I have learned from meeting him occasionally in the laboratory. You proposed arrangement, so you must not blame me responsible."

"If we don't get on it will be easy to part company," I answered. "It seems to me, Stamford," I added, looking hard at my companion, "that you have some reason for washing your hands of the matter. Is this fellow's temper so formidable, or what is it? Don't be mealy-mouthed about it."

"It is not easy to express the inexpressible," he answered with a laugh. "Holmes is a little too scientific for my tastes—it approaches to cold-bloodedness. I could imagine his giving a friend a little pinch of the latest vegetable alkaloid, not out of malevolence, you understand, but simply out of a spirit of inquiry in order to have an accurate idea of the effect. To do him justice, I think that he would take it himself with the same readiness. He appears to have a passion for definite and exact knowledge."

"Very right, too."

"Yes; but it may be pushed to excess. When it comes to beating the subjects in the dissecting-rooms with a stick, it is certainly taking rather a bizarre shape."

"Beating the subjects!"

"Yes, to verify how far bruises may be produced after death. I saw him at it with my own eyes."

"And yet you say he is not a medical student?"

"No. Heaven knows what the objects of his studies are! But here we are, and you must form your own impressions about him."

As he spoke, we turned down a narrow lane and passed through a small side door, which opened into a wing of the great hospital. It was familiar ground to me, and I needed no guiding as we ascended the bleak stone staircase and made our way down the long corridor with its vista of whitewashed walls and dun-colored doors. Near the further end a low, arched passage branched away from it and led to the chemical laboratory.

This was a lofty chamber, lined and littered with countless bottles. Broad, low tables were scattered about, which bristled with retorts, test-tubes, and little Bunsen lamps, with their blue flickering flames. There was only one student in the room, who was bending over a distant table absorbed in his work. At the sound of our steps he glanced round and sprung to his feet with a cry of pleasure.

"I've found it! I've found it!" he shouted to my companion, running toward us with a test-tube in his hand. "I have found a reagent which is precipitated by haemoglobin, and by nothing else."

Had he discovered a gold mine, greater delight could not have shone upon his features.

"Dr. Watson—Mr. Sherlock Holmes," said Stamford, introducing us.

"How are you?" he said, cordially, gripping my hand with a strength for which I should hardly have given him credit. "You have been in Afghanistan, I perceive."

"How on earth did you know that?" I asked, in astonishment.

"Never mind," said he, chuckling to himself. "The question now is about haemoglobin. No doubt you see the significance of this discovery of mine?"

"It is interesting, chemically, no doubt," I answered; "but practically—"

"Why, man, it is the most practical medico-legal discovery for years. Don't you see that it gives us an infallible test for blood-stains? Come over here, now!" He seized me by the coat-sleeve in his eagerness, and drew me over to the table at which he had been working. "Let us have some fresh blood," he said, digging a long bodkin into his finger, and drawing off the resulting drop of blood in a chemical pipette. "Now, I add this small quantity of blood to a litre of water. You perceive that the resulting mixture has the appearance of true water. The proportion of blood cannot be more than one in a million. I have no doubt, however, that we shall be able to obtain the characteristic reaction."

As he spoke, he threw into the vessel a few white crystals and then added some drops of a transparent fluid. In an instant the contents assumed a dull mahogany color, and a brownish dust was precipitated to the bottom of the glass jar.

"Ha! ha!" he cried, clapping his hands and looking as delighted as a child with a new toy. "What do you think of that?"

"It seems to be a very delicate test," I remarked.

"Beautiful! beautiful! The old guaiacum test was very clumsy and uncertain. So is the microscopic examination for blood-corpuscles. The latter is valueless if the stains are a few hours old. Now, this appears to act as well whether the blood is old or new. Had this test been invented, there are hundreds of men now walking the earth who would long ago have paid the penalty of their crimes."

"Indeed!" I murmured.

"Criminal cases are continually hinging upon that one point. A man is suspected of a crime months perhaps after it has been committed. His linen or clothes are examined, and brownish stains discovered upon them. Are they blood-stains, or mud-stains, or rust-stains, or fruit-stains, or what are they? That is a question which has puzzled many an expert; and why? Because there was no reliable test. Now we have the Sherlock Holmes test, and there will no longer be any difficulty."

His eyes fairly glittered as he spoke, and he put his hands over his heart and bowed as if to some applauding crowd conjured up by his imagination.

"You are to be congratulated," I remarked, considerably surprised by his enthusiasm.

"There was the case of Von Bischoff at Frankfort last year. He would certainly have been hung had this test been in existence. Then there was Mason of Bradford, and the notorious Muller, and Lefevre, of Montpellier, and Sampson of New Orleans. I could name a score of cases in which it would have been decisive."

"You seem to be a walking calendar of crime," said Stamford, with a laugh. "You might start a paper on those lines. Call it the 'Police News of the Past.'"

"Very interesting reading it might be made, too," remarked Sherlock Holmes, sticking a small piece of plaster over the prick of his finger. "I have to be careful," he continued, turning to me with a smile, "for I dabble with poisons a good deal."

He held out his hand as he spoke, and I noticed that it was all mottled over with similar pieces of plaster and discolored with strong acids.

"We have come here on business," said Stamford, sitting down on a three-legged stool, and pushing another one in my direction with his foot. "My friend here wants to take diggings, and as you were complaining that you could get no one to go halves with you, I thought that I had better bring you together."

Sherlock Holmes seemed delighted at the idea of sharing his rooms with me.

"I have my eye on a suite in Baker street," he said, "which would suit us down to the ground. You don't mind the smell of strong tobacco, I hope?"

"I always smoke 'ship's' myself," I answered.

"That's good enough. I generally have chemicals about, and occasionally do experiments. Would that annoy you?"

"By no means."

"Let me see—what are my other shortcomings? I get in the dumps at times, and don't open my mouth for days on end. You must not think I am sulky when I do that. Just let me alone, and I'll soon be all right. What have you to confess, now? It's just as well for two fellows to know the worst of each other before they begin to live together."

I laughed at this cross-examination.

"I keep a bull-pup," I said, "and object to rows, because my nerves are shaken, and I get up at all sorts of ungodly hours, and I am extremely lazy. I have another set of vices when I'm well, but those are the principal ones at present."

"Do you include violin-playing in your category of rows?" he asked, anxiously.

"It depends on the player," I answered. "A well-played violin is a treat for the gods; a badly played one—"

"Oh, that's all right," he cried, with a merry laugh. "I think we may consider the thing as settled—that is, if the rooms are agreeable to you."

"When shall we see them?"

"Call for me here at noon to-morrow, and we'll go together and settle everything," he answered.

"All right—noon exactly," said I, shaking his hand.

We left him working among his chemicals, and we walked together toward my hotel.

"By the way," I asked, suddenly, stopping and turning upon Stamford, "how the deuce did he know that I had come from Afghanistan?"

My companion smiled an enigmatical smile.

"That's just his little peculiarity," he said. "A good many people have wanted to know how he finds things out."

"Oh, a mystery, is it?" I cried, rubbing my hands. "This is very piquant. I am much obliged to you for bringing us together. 'The proper study of mankind is man,' you know."

"You must study him, then," Stamford said, as he bid me good-by. "You'll find a knotty problem, though. I'll wager he learns more about you than you about him. Good-by."

"Good-by," I answered; and strolled on to my hotel, considerably interested in my new acquaintance.

(To be Continued.)

WHY HE DIDN'T REPLY.

Why don't you answer? said madame, impatiently, to the Scandinavian on the step-ladder engaged in putting up new window fixtures.

I have my mout' full of screws; I can not speak till I svaller some.

PARTIALLY SUCCESSFUL.

Tell me, doctor, were you successful with that patient on the next block?

Partially so; I cured him, but I haven't succeeded in getting any money out of him yet.

Grippe Epidemic

Again Sweeping Over Canada With Unusual Virulence.

The most Violent Attack Since 1890, Leaving Behind a Host of After Effects that Make Life Miserable.—Prompt and Effective means should be Taken to Strengthen the System.

La grippe, now sweeping over this country in one of its periodic epidemics, is one of the most treacherous and difficult diseases with which medical science has to cope. It is in its after effects that it is particularly disastrous, and these assume many forms, prominent among which may be mentioned heart weakness, bronchial and lung troubles, nervous prostration, alternate chills and fever, a feeling of constant lassitude and an indisposition to either mental or physical exertion. Often the sufferer does not recover from the after effects of la grippe for months, and in cases of previously enfeebled constitutions and among those of advanced age, the number of cases terminating fatally is appalling.

Even after a mild attack of la grippe it is imperative that the system should be thoroughly toned up, the nerves strengthened and the blood enriched. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can be depended upon for promptness and thoroughness in this emergency. These pills are a true blood feeder, bringing to the vital fluid the constituents that give it richness, redness and strength, thus driving out disease and acting as a tonic and bracer to the whole system.

Mr. Harry Dagg, a well known farmer living near Ninga, bears testimony to the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in removing the after effects of la grippe. The disease left him a victim to cold chills, violent headaches, dizziness and severe palpitation of the heart. Mr. Dagg says—"I finally went to Boissevain and consulted a doctor, who stated that the trouble was likely to develope into consumption. I was under his care for about three months but was gradually growing weaker and unable to do any work. At this stage one of my neighbors advised me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and as my case was critical, I determined to give them a fair trial and purchased a dozen boxes. Before the third was used there was good evidence that they were helping me, and before the dozen boxes were used I was as strong and vigorous as I had ever been, and I can heartly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the manifold troubles that follow an attack of la grippe.

If you have suffered from an attack of la grippe procure a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once, and they will put you right. Insist upon getting the genuine, as imitations never cured anyone. If your dealer does not keep them, send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed post paid, at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50.

PRINCE OF WALES' INCOME

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS HAS TO ECONOMISE AT TIMES.

The Prince as a Business Man—Profits of His Racing Stables Not Large—The Prince at the Theatre.

Probably more nonsense has been talked — aye, and even written—about the Prince of Wales' financial position than of any other matter affecting the private lives of the Royal Family; and yet the state of this case is comparatively simple. His Royal Highness' only personal source of income is the revenue derived from his Duchy of Cornwall. This was carefully invested during his long minority, and furnished the money out of which Sandringham was bought. The balance which remained some £300,000 was used to cover the many expenses incidental on his marriage, and on the furnishing of Marlborough House, which proved a very heavy item.

When the Prince of Wales married Princess Alexandra of Denmark, Parliament voted him an income of £40,000 a year, and his beautiful, but dowerless Princess, an income of £10,000 a year. This, with the addition of his Duchy of Cornwall revenue, means that our future King and Queen keep up their state on £110,000 a year, far less than the income of many a British millionaire and small Continental potentate. A further special grant of £36,000 a year was made to the Prince at the time when the Duke of Clarence was about to be married, but of his income H.R.H. touches nothing, for the Duke of York takes three-fourths, and the remainder has become a provision for the royal recipient's daughters.

AS A BUSINESS MAN.

It is no secret that the members of the Parliamentary Committee, who years ago investigated the Prince's financial affairs, admitted that he had managed wonderfully well, when the calls on his purse were taken into consideration; for although people are very ready to criticise royal expenditure, there is nothing they dislike more than apparent meanness or the betrayal of the spirit of "carefulness" in those who find themselves obliged to act as social figure-heads. Sandringham is, in every sense, a model estate, yet the Prince's country home may be said to pay its way. All the business connected with it is well and carefully managed, and His Royal Highness is an excellent judge of both horseflesh and cattle.

The estate has been developed in every possible way; most of the farm buildings have been rebuilt, and 200 acres have been planted. His Royal Highness anticipated the Allotments Act, and there is no more popular landlord in the United Kingdom. Again, though everything is managed in a strictly business-like way, both the Prince and Princess are known to have very tender hearts and no old or disabled person ever leaves Sandringham to go to the workhouse.

It is, as the Prince, who has a strong sense of humour, once remarked, only too easy to tell how his income is spent. The private expenditure at Sandringham, which includes housekeeping, repairs to the actual building, entertainments, and so on, comes to about £15,000 a year, and if their Royal Highness had reduced their London establishment, as it was once suggested they should do, they might have lived in great splendour in their country home, and they would have been saved much financial trouble and annoyance, for as can be easily imagined, Marlborough House is a very heavy item of expenditure.

STAFF OF A ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.

The Prince of Wales' salary list is enormous, and comprises the wages of a very large staff of servants, while specially connected with Marlborough House is a special comptroller and treasurer, a house steward, and some thirty to forty lesser officials. Some people labour under the delusion that royalty is never troubled with the payment of railway fares. As an actual fact, the Prince and Princess and their children spend a considerable amount of their respective incomes on journeys, and in their case there is a very heavy added item—that of tips, which, although now regulated according to precedent, dog the footsteps of the Royal Family here, there and everywhere.

With but very few exceptions, the Prince and Princess have made it a rule never to deal with any but British firms, and all bills and accounts are settled immediately. Should a bill be sent in after having been once paid, the firm is never again patronised. In the Malborough stables forty to fifty horses are always to be found. The stable accounts are kept with extreme care, and the Prince of Wales rarely indulges himself with a new carriage; indeed His Royal Highness still uses daily the quiet brougham, lined with dark blue, made to his design many years ago by a noted London coach-builder.

It would horrify most people were they to know the amount spent by the Prince or rather by his private secretary, on stationery and penny stamps, for on no occasion, save those very strictly within the letter of the law are the magic letters "O.H.M.S" ever put on a letter posted from Malborough House. Telegrams, again, form a heavy item, and it is computed that these, together with the letters and parcels sent by post, increase the Postmaster's official revenue by over two thousand a year.

PRINCE AS A PLAYGOER.

As to the cost of the Prince's amusements, he generally makes both ends meet over his racing stables, but this is only done by the greatest and most constant care. Few people know that even royalty must pay, and pay pretty heavily for its ordinary amusements. Every time the Prince of Wales goes to the play he pays the ordinary tariff rates for the Royal box. Indeed, he and the Princess have always been most scrupulous not to accept any so-called favours of this kind. Were they to do so, they would find it impossible to prevent their presence being used as an actual, instead of as an indirect advertisement.

As is the case with humbler mortals wedding presents have, of late years, become a very heavy tax to the master of Marlborough House. The Prince constantly sends a souvenir of the kind, even to those with whom he is not intimately acquainted, and he is, of course, expected to be handsomely represented at the numerous royal weddings, which are always taking place among his German relations. Again, he is kind and generous to all those about him, and always remembers Christmas and even birthdays in a very substantial manner.

A WILD MAN.

An Embezzler Found After Several Years Roaming the Woods.

In a forest of Galicia, Austria, near the town of Bialak, the peasants have just captured a wild man who for years has been the terror of the district. Travellers in numerous instances had been attacked by him, and he was accustomed to plunder the cottages of the peasantry for food. By those who to their sorrow had seen the man, he was described as a monster, unkempt, innocent of clothing and covered with hair from head to foot. Finally a hunting party was organized, and the wild man was captured after desperate resistance. His appearance quite bore out the worst of the descriptions. After he had been washed, shaved and clothed he was identified, to the surprise of his captors, as John Herman, formerly Secretary of the District Council in Wodnian, Austria. Several years ago Herman belonged to the fashionable circle in Wodnian, and went at an exceedingly rapid gait. He embezzled 5,000 guldens, fled to escape pursuit and could not be traced. He seems to have taken refuge in the forest, which he dared not leave, and it was the life he was forced to lead there that transformed him from a sybarite into a savage.

OUT OF HIS LINE.

Do you know, cautiously inquired a young man who was making his first trip on an ocean steamer, approaching a group of passengers on the deck, whether there's a doctor on board?

Yes, replied a fun-loving passenger. That is one standing over there near the rail.

The young man hastened over to the grave, elderly personage who had been pointed out to him.

Beg pardon, he said hurriedly, but you're a doctor, ain't you?

Yes, replied the other, with a slight smile, doctor of laws.

Well, Doctor Uvlaws, rejoined the young man, I wish you would come down to the cabin with me. My wife if awfully sick to her stummick.'

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

How soon will father be home? asked the boy who had a large book on his knees.

Very soon, answered Mrs. Cumrox. Do your wish to ask him something?

Yes I want to ask him if he ever saw what this man calls an ornithorhynchus. It has a body like an otter, web feet and a face like a duck's.

Freddie I am sorry it should be necessary to assure, you that your father never drinks!

ADVICE.

Old Doctor—"Now, my boy, let me give you a word of advice before you cut loose and hang out your shingle.

Young Doctor—I shall be glad to receive it, I assure you.

Old Doctor—Whenever you are called on to prescribe for a woman make her put out her tongue, so that you may study it thoroughly. This will seldom help you to determine what her trouble is, but a woman can't talk while she has her tongue out.

CONJUGAL AGREEMENT.

Mr. Winkle—There, I've forgotten to post your letters again. I am very absent-minded.

Mrs. Winkle—Yes, your mind has been absent a good many years.

A writer in "The Stockbreeder" assigns to Thomas-Phosphate Powder something approaching the important place it is evidently destined to occupy in agriculture in the future. "Possessing as I do keen sympathy with our cattle breeders, graziers, and farmers generally, I would esteem it a privilege to add, through you columns, my quota of testimony to the splendid manurial qualities of this somewhat recently introduced form of phosphate. I have used it on my land, where it has transformed pure grass into a beautiful clover-bed, of the greater feeding and meat-producing of which, compared with the former condition of the herbage, it is needless to expatiate upon, here and now. But to refer for a moment to Mr. Wallis' able criticism of the Glasgow Technical College report, I am one with your correspondent "J.W.H." when he says: "In the closing paragraphs the difference in albuminoid feeding value, of the turnips, I take as the pith of the whole experiment. If there is a benefit in Thomas-Phosphate Powder, as here shown, why do not professors attempt to lay it before us?" I beg to hazard, with some deference, a conjectural reply to this question: that certain professors of agricultural science may possibly fear that if the recuperative and wealth-producing properties of this Thomas-Phosphate received the full appreciation which its merits deserve, it would simplify so many problems which it seems their delight to harp upon—as constituting their raison d'etre—as to render many of their formerly accepted dicta at an inconvenient discount.

THE DEBTOR'S STRATAGEM.

Yes, said the business man, I have given up trying to collect that little bill from Bilkins. You see, he is a pretty big, husky fellow, and he used to throw my collectors out.

They why didn't you employ a woman collector? He couldn't do that to a woman.

That's what I thought, so I got one and sent her around, but she never came back.

Why not?

He married her.

Winter Warnings

We never know when an apparently healthy system may succumb to a cold or an attack of pneumonia, typhoid fever or the grip. The only safety at this season is in keeping the blood pure, the appetite and digestion good and the bowels regular. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills are the most effective and valuable winter medicines. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, enriches, and vitalizes the blood, tones and strengthens the stomach, creates an appetite and gives good digestion, and Hood's Pills keep the liver and bowels in a healthy condition, cure biliousness, constipation, indigestion and headaches. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is Canada's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all dealers in medicine. Price $1.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

NO RIGHT TO BE MURDERED.

Lord Monck, at one time Governor of Canada, sat in the House of Commons for an English constituency. An Irishman himself, he was very patronizing to the Irish members. Meeting Vincent Scully, the member for Tipperary, in the lobby one night, he slapped him on the shoulder and said familiarly: Well, Scull, how are you? The other, annoyed by this form of address, rejoined: I will thank my lord not to deprive my name of the last letter. Or, if you do pray add it to your own, and call yourself Monkey. Vincent Scully once gave utterance in the House to a ludicrous confusion of thought. A landlord had been murdered in Tipperary, and, during a discussion in regard to the crime, an attempt was made to prove that it was agrarian. Mr. Scully spoke of the murdered man in terms of the highest praise. He was much beloved, said he; he distributed food to the starving people, and no man had less right to be murdered.

CONTRACT SURGEONS IN ENGLAND.

The surgeons of the collieries and the lodge doctors in Durham have inaugurated a movement to obtain better pay for their services. The present fee of the colliery surgeon is a shilling a month from each collier, and for this sum he is expected to treat the entire family and to furnish all needed medicine.

Iowa Farms for sale—$2 per acre cash, balance crop until paid. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Ia.

BIG JAPANESE TOWNS.

Japan with a population of 45,000,000 has 220 towns that have more than 100,000 inhabitants. In 1886 the number of such towns was 117. Osaka has increased from 369,000 to 510,000 inhabitants in ten years, Yokonama from 89,000 to 180,000. Kope from 60,000 to 185,000. Tokio has now a population of 1,330,000.

To Our Readers.

The editor desires to inform his readers that he is authorized, through the courtesy of N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., to offer each one suffering from Catarrh, fetid breath, bronchitis, &c., a sample outfit of Catarrhozone. Catarrhozone is a liquid which, when inhaled reaches every diseased spot, cleansing and invariably curing catarrh and all nasal and throat diseases. For a short time these samples will be given free. It never fails to cure. So write at once to the above address.

A BRAVE HUSBAND.

Watts—I noticed a photograph of a wildcat not long ago, taken just when the beast was about to spring at the photographer.

Potts—That is nothing. Peck has a snapshot he took of his wife as she was coming at him with a kettle of hot water.

ALBERT'S THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

THE IRISH OF IT.

McLubberty, hearing a suspicious noise in the kitchen—Moikey, phwat are you doin' out dhere?

Little Mike—Nawthin' sor.

McLubberty, sternly—Well, stop it at wance!

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 forever; 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 cannot 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.

DONT'S.

Some Good Old Rules That Will Bear Repetition.

Don't read facing the light.

Don't read in the twilight or in badly-lighted rooms.

Don't hold the book nearer than is necessary for clear, sharp vision.

Don't think because you have good eyes that they will bear all kinds of abuse.

Don't make a practice of reading type too small to be seen readily at 18 inches.

Don't attempt to read in a train or other jolting vehicles. It is a strain on the directing muscles of the eye.

Don't read when very sleepy, as the accommodation and convergence are naturally relaxed, and the extra effort necessary to force the unruly members to work may be shown by a congestion of the blood-vessels of the eyeball.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Mrs. W. Rowe, of Woodstock, Tells a Thrilling Story.

Prostrated by Female Weakness, Kidney and Liver Troubles—Her Doctors Gave Her up to Die—Saved by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Woodstock, Ont., Jan. 23.—Mrs. W. Rowe, who keeps a grocery store at No. 311 Dundas street, here, and who is known to, and respected by, a very large number of people in the town, had a very narrow escape from an untimely death, recently.

To our reporter, who called on the lady, and asked for particulars of the incident, Mrs. Rowe said:

"I have had an experience such as fall to the lot of very few women. Twelve years of my life were made almost unendurables by 'Female Weakness,' together with Kidney and Liver Complaints.

"My physicians did all they could for me, but they could not give me either relief or cure. They finally announced to me that I could never get better.

"Then I began to try what the various proprietory medicines that were advertised in the papers, would do for me. I took a good many bottles of one remedy and another, but my case continually grew worse.

"One day I was advised by a friend to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. 'They will cure you, I know, for they saved my daughter's life, and she was worse than you are.'

"Well, I took her advice. In two days a wonderful change for the better had occurred. I felt myself growing stronger daily. My appetite returned, the dull, heavy, weary ache went out of my back; the terrible leaden weight from my legs, my headaches, vanished, my sleep became sound and refreshing. To-day I am healthier, stronger and better every way than I have been for twenty years.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best medicine on earth for weak, sickly, suffering women."

THE POINT OF VIEW.

Matters are getting so confesed that you can't tell what a man's political bias is by his opinions.

Yes, you can. Select some political meeting at random and see whether he says it was a brilliant success or a dismal failure.

W P C 955

CALVERT'S

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

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

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

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL. Write for special terms during January and February. S. CORRIGAN, 113 Yonge St.

Stammerers—Every stammerer can and will talk if they will come and try. I have spent 40 years' study on this distressing habit. Come and satisfy yourselves. No risk. W. K. BATE, Specialist, 392 College St., Toronto.

Bookbinding, Printing, Acct. Books. Send your magazines, have them nicely bound. Bill Heads, Statements, Letter Heads, Cards, in stock and to order. Send 20c and receive post-pd counter daybook 5½x14½, 180 pages ruled. G. H. Lanigan, 92 King-st. Hamilton

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

Stammerers Especially those who have failed to be cured elsewhere, write to Dr. Arnott, Berlin, who will convince you he can cure you

IF you have any APPLES, BUTTER, EGGS or POULTRY to ship, ship them to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

WOOD'S PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 5 6 8 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

COMPETENT JUDGES of good tea invariably select

LUDELLA Ceylon

One trial will convince you of its excellent merits. Lead packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

50 Given Away Free Last Week

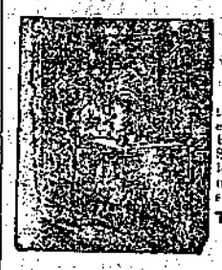
and probably more than that number will be given this week. Remember we are giving free only 500 Graphophones in all for the purpose of introducing our medicines throughout this country.

These are the latest improved Edison Talking Machines fit for concert hall as well as parlor, giving you all the latest songs (comic, sacred and secular) greatest bands and orchestras, most noted singers, pianists, violinists, reciters and orators. If you want one of these machines you will write a letter enclosing this advertisement

British Chemists Co, Toronto, Can.

Free

Baker's Adjustable Bedside Table

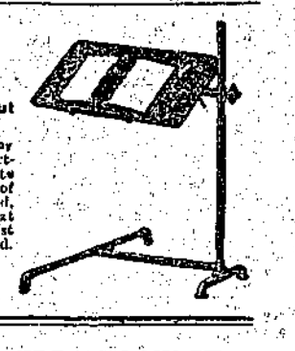


Designed Especially for Home Comfort. . .

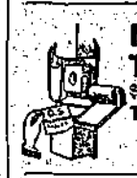
No Hospital or Sanitarium is complete without them. Thousands in use.

Universally indorsed and highly recommended by the Medical Profession. Frame of table is constructed of Steel Tubing, finished either in Black or White Enamel, Nickel or Antique Copper Plate Leaf is of Selected Oak nicely polished. Can be used over bed, lounge, chair, etc. A household article of great merit and utility. Descriptive circular and price list sent free upon application. Correspondence Invited.

The W. S. CAMPBELL CO., General Agents for Canada, Toronto Ont.



STAMMERERS. Only institution in Canada for the cure of every phase of speech defect. Established in Toronto, 1890. Cure guaranteed. CHURCH'S AUTO-VOCE INSTITUTE, 9 Pembroke St., Toronto, Canada



Metallic Telephone Tablet Always Ready. "Jot it down now." Price, $1.50. The OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO. LIMITED, Toronto and Newmarket, Ont.

L. COFFEE & CO., Established 1845. GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Rooms 408-12 Board of Trade Building, TORONTO, ONT. THOMAS FLYNN. JOHN L. COFFEE

W.G. HARRIS, Toronto Pays the Best Price for SCRAP, - LEAD.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1936. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto

Central Business College, STRATFORD, ONT. Best Commercial School in the Province; enter now; catalogue free. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS. St. John, N.B., and Halifax, to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry. Large and fast twin screw steamships "LABRADOR," "VANCOUVER," "SCOTSMAN." Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $55.00; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage $22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

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

HEALTH RESTORED without medicine or expense to the most disordered Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Bladder, Kidneys, Brain and Breath by

Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food,

when even Invalids and Children, and also Bears successfully Infants whose Ailments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.

50 Years' Invariable Success. 100,000 Annual Cures of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency.

Du Barry & Co., (Limited), 77 Regent street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglione, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins 2s., 3s., 6d., 9s., 5th., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits, in tins, 3s. 6d. and 6s.

FREE BOOKLET. GUIDE TO HEALTH.

Pamphlets and Samples of Material of our Steel Frame **Niagara Vapor Bath** sent to any address on receipt of stamp.

Thermometer Attachment and Vaporizer Complete.

Agents Wanted for Best Selling Bath in America.

The Niagara Vapor Bath Co. 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Company. INCORPORATED 1855.

Paid-up Capital.....$2,600,000
Reserve Fund..... 1,150,000

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto. Branch Offices Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

DEPOSITS are received at interest, paid or compounded half yearly.

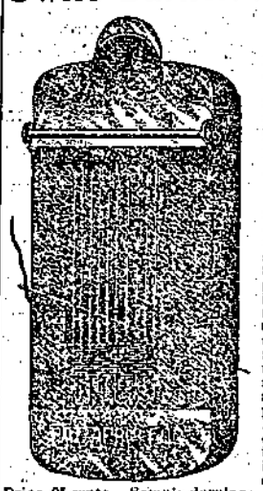
DEBENTURES issued in Currency or Sterling with interest coupons attached, payable in Canada or in England. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company.

MONEY ADVANCED on Real Estate security at current rates and on favorable conditions as to repayment.

Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

DARN A HOLE in Three Minutes. IT CAN EASILY BE DONE WITH THE **Swiss Darner. . .** Price 25c.



After a little practice we pay ladies $10 a week salary who have learned to become sufficiently proficient with THE SWISS DARNER to act as our agents and to instruct others in their locality. We require thousands of sample darnings for our business, and girls and women who have THE SWISS DARNER can easily earn from $3 to $9 weekly in darning samples for us. THE SWISS DARNER will put a fresh heel or toe in a stocking in two minutes. It mends table cloths, curtains, underwear and all fabrics with equal nicety and speed, and a child can operate it as easily as a grown person. THE SWISS DARNER, neatly boxed, complete with full instructions, testimonials, etc., sent to any address on receipt of Price, 25 cents. Sample darnings, five cents additional. The Swiss Darner Co., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

THE ODORLESS. CREMATORY CLOSET.

Hundreds

of these closets are in use, giving entire satisfaction.

Parties using them would not be without them for twice their cost. They can be placed in Cellar, Attic or Bath Room, or in any place where there is a flue or chimney.

Fire required only once in two weeks. For circular and price write

THE ODORLESS CREMATORY CLOSET CO., Hamilton, Ont.

As the winner of the Derby wears the Blue Ribbon of the Turf, so Blue Ribbon is the champion of all Teas.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Carnival on Friday, Feb. 3rd.

The Hon. J. F. Hume has resumed his seat in parliament.

Pocket diaries in great variety at Cliffe's book store, Sandon.

New Denver K. of P's will hold a masquerade ball on the 14th prox.

Goodeve's store at Rossland was robbed of $500 on Sunday morning.

The earnings of the Nakusp and Slocan R'y fell off $2,000 the past year.

The Ledge says that the Klondyke hotel this city shut down temporarily. This is not so.

Mr. Avison is retiring from the Newmarket hotel at New Denver, and Mr. Stege is continuing.

Mrs. S. E. Peters has leased the K. & S. hotel, McGuigan, and is conducting it on first-class principles.

The trial trip of the tug "Sandon" last week was very satisfactory, having made a run of 4 miles in 14½ minutes.

Hewitt Bostock, M.P., arrived in the city, Friday evening and will address a public meeting, Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

Rev. R. N. Powell, New Denver, will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist church to-morrow (Sunday) at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

The council of Kaslo is trying to bounce Carney from the Police Magistracy. They can't do it but they can cut off his salary.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL cures all pain and takes out swelling and inflammation quicker than any other remedy. Price 25c.

Word reached the city yesterday that the Sandon Junior Hockey team defeated the Rossland youths. We are unable to give details.

Mr. Green is pressing the Slocan City petition asking for an appropriation to send an exhibit of ores of the country to the London (Eng.) exposition.

F. Nicholi, an Italian, was drowned off Rosebery on Saturday. A gale upset his boat, and, being unable to swim, he soon sank in the icy water.

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

Search parties have been out hunting for the body of the man killed in the Ajax slide, but so far without success. Mr. Arthur Hill found his hat and that is the only trace discovered.

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

Mrs. Billideau came to this office to say that her name was placed on the bills announcing a benefit to Tom Martin at the Central Music hall, without her knowledge or consent. She will not be present.

We may expect with this soft snow to hear of slides and their consequences every day. The Maddison avalanche came down Wednesday, but did no harm save blocking up the K. & S. Cody line. The New York brewery people were in terror for a time, but all danger is now over.

The K. & S. rotary commenced bucking the proverbial stone wall on Friday, when it tackled the Maddison slide this side of the Last Chance ore house. In the conflict the rotary got badly broken up by striking rocks in the mass of snow. It will have to go into rest for heavy repairs. The operation, delayed the Kaslo train some hours.

The Sandon brass band will give a concert and dance in the Virginia hall on the evening of St. Valentine's day, Feb. 14. The band was only organized about three months ago, but are forging ahead very favorably, and will, no doubt, give some choice selections at this their first concert. They will be assisted by local and other talent. Full particulars later.

On going to press last week we heard of the drowning of a man at Rosebery but could not get particulars. His name was John Evans, a deck hand on the steamer Slocan. At 2 a.m. he was called on duty as the boat was about to pull out. By some means unknown he fell overboard, and no aid could be given as he was not seen to fall. He had been but a short time in the service and nothing is known of his former residence or his relatives.

R. McLaughlin, who had been canvassing and collecting for the steam laundry for some time got himself into trouble the other day. He was not making returns as directed, and finally he sloped south. A warrant was issued for his arrest and the fellow was traced to Slocan City where he was arrested and brought back. There was much difficulty in showing the extent of his short comings so he was finally let off on suspended sentence to come up again should the circumstances warrant his re-appearance.

CRAMPS AND COLIC

Are always promptly relieved by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the best Diarrhœa remedy in existence.

Mr. Green is a member of the Mining and Railway committees at the hub.

Wm. Meadows is removing from Whitewater to the Boundary country.

Up to going to press we have word of the Sandon curlers having won 5 games out of 7.

Rossland is now troubled with a circulation of bogus money. That is not all that is bogus around Rossland.

The Illustrated Toronto Mail and Empire, the best holiday publication ever got up in Canada, at Cliffe's bookstore.

Nothing so effective for checking severe coughs and colds as Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Price 25c., all dealers.

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

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

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

W. C. Nichol says in the Province, "There is no man in British Columbia to-day who is the equal of Joseph Martin as a political general." We should say not after legislating Prentice into the House, and Victoria out of representation the rest of the session. There is certainly no other man in British Columbia equal to such gross injustice and utter disregard for the rights of the country.

PERSONAL MENTION.

P. J. Hickey has gone on a trip to Camp McKinney.

G. B. McDonald, Cody, has returned from his visit to Spokane.

R. E. L. Brown is back from England, and, it is announced, he will at once push work on the the Whitewater Deep.

Mr. D. C. Johnson, of Kaslo, has been in the city for some days. While here he called in and subscribed for The REVIEW.

Mrs. Bade left Thursday morning for the home of her parents in Salem, Oregon, having received word of serious illness in the family.

Mrs. Lyons and daughter May, returned to the city, this week, after a few weeks' sojourn in Astoria, Oregon, where Miss Beamis is attending school.

We have only room and time to say that the Free Press announces the marriage of Dr. Young, of Sandon, to Nurse Richards of the general hospital, Winnipeg.

Ald. Buckley, who has been under the weather for some days with pneumonia, has so far recovered as to be able to attend to aldermanic and private business.

Col. Ray, of Port Arthur, in making a tour of the Slocan, in which he has many properties, spent some days here this week. He has unlimited faith in this part of the country.

Mr. M. E. Hall, who is now nearly recovered from his long sickness, will leave in a few days for Spokane to recuperate his health. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Riblet left the city on Tuesday for a month's sojourn in New York and other eastern points. On their return Mrs. Riblet, with the twins, will visit in Spokane.

BIRTHS.

BRAGG—On Tuesday, the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. Harvey Bragg, Sunnyside, of a daughter.

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."

QUICK CURE OF SCIATICA.

Mr. A. Taylor, 74 Afton ave., Toronto, writes: "I was greatly afflicted with Sciatica, but after using one box of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills I was able to go to work in three days and have not been troubled since."

NOTICE.

ALL parties are cautioned against buying Reco Mining & Milling Company, Limited, Stock Certificates Nos. 242, 243, 244, 245 and 246, in favor of L. E. Hauk; No. 247 in favor of L. Peterson, and No. 248 in favor of S. T. Arthur. Said Certificates were obtained by fraud and will not be redeemed.

F. T. Kelly,
Secretary.

To Keep Out the Cold.

CHANGEABLE WEATHER throws the human machinery out of gear and renders it more susceptible to prevent ailments.

After a "muggy" period the first cold day "strikes home" unless the system is well fortified by strengthening stimulative nourishment, of which the most perfect form is

BOVRIL

BOVRIL, Limited.

30 Farringdon Street, London, England.
25 and 27 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Canada.

Return this advertisement to us with 2-cent stamp and we will send you WHONHART'S GREAT WAR PUZZLE. We are offering $100.00 for the solution of this puzzle. All.

CITY · CIGAR · STORE.

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

City Cigar Store. S. A. Mighton.

DRESSMAKING.

MRS. JOHNSTONE has movad here Dressmaking rooms up the gulch, where she is prepared to complete all orders on short notice. The work she has done so far in the place has given the best of satisfaction in every instance, which warrants a large patronage.

A Change at McGuigan.

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

MRS. S. E. PETERS.

HEALTHY, HAPPY WOMEN.

Pain and Weakness Banished through the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

It's sad to think that so many women suffer from pain, Weak Spells, Heart Palpitation, Sinking Sensations,

Nervousness, Sleeplessness—who could be restored to the full enjoyment of perfect health by a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

There can be no question about the efficacy of this remedy. Thousands of women, have found it do all that is claimed for it. Here is the testimony of Mrs. Gillen, Wesley Street, Moncton, N.B.

"Before taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I used to suffer untold agony from violent headaches, irregular action of the heart, together with pains or spasms in various parts of my body.

"Sometimes I felt so weak that I was unable to look after my domestic duties. However, I had to endure this worry and trouble; because all the remedies I tried failed to give me relief, until happily I heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I had only been taking them a short time when I felt greatly benefited. This encouraged me to continue their use until a complete cure was effected.

"I have not been troubled with a headache since taking these pills. They increased my appetite, invigorated my entire system, and gave me back my old time strength and vigor."

Take a Laxa-Liver Pill before retiring. 'Twill work while you sleep without a grip or gripe, and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c. Sold by all druggists.

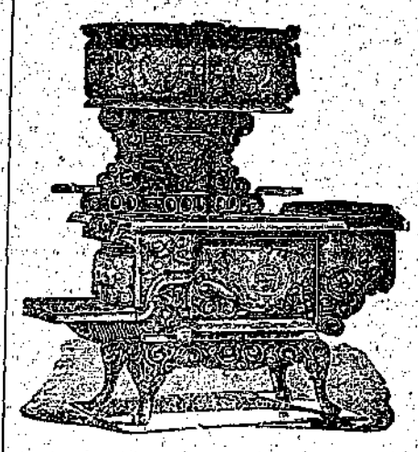
MINING STOCKS

AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.



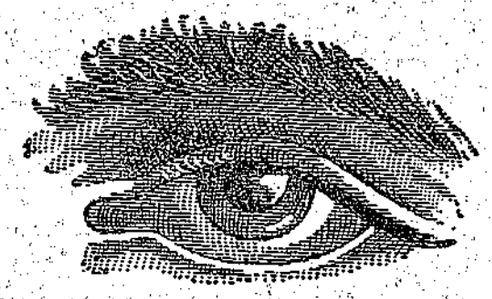
H. Byers & Co. carry a large stock of Ranges and Cook Stoves, Box and Heating Stoves, 'Queen' Heaters, Etc.

Call and inspect our lines.

H. BYERS & CO.

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

We have time now, the holiday trade is over, to TEST your eyes, and you should take it.



Nothing puts crow's feet around the eyes quicker than eye strain; it makes you look old before your time. Have a pair of properly fitted eyeglasses.

G. W. GRIMMETT, GRADUATE OPTICIAN.

Finest Line of GROCERIES Ever Brought to Sandon.

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

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

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

FREE BOOK for MEN ONLY.

My little book "THREE CLASSES OF MEN," sent sealed free upon request. It tells of my thirty years' practice and success in treating DRAINS, LOSSES, IMPOTENCY, VARICOCELE and UNDEVELOPMENT by nature's own gift to man—ELECTRICITY. My Electric Belt with Supporting Suspensory is known and used the world over. Drop in and consult me free of charge or write for book to-day. Address,

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

COAL COAL COAL

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

Sandon Transfer Co. E. A. Cameron.