The Mining Review.

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A SENSATIONAL SUIT.

Action Against Col. I. N. Peyton by a Woman Claiming to Be His Wife.

Spokane, July 17.—A most sensational suit was begun to-day in the superior court of this county. Colonel I. N. Peyton, until recently president of the Exchange National Bank, owner of the big Peyton block and identified with a number of mining companies in the northwest, is made defendant in an action brought by a former wife now living in Denver, Colorado.

The woman's name is Helen M. Peyton, and she recites how Col. Peyton came to Spokane under the assumed name of Colonel George H. Morgan and acquired considerable property. It is further alleged that he "pretended to marry another woman named Victoria Houghton," and is now unlawfully living and cohabiting with said woman as his wife.

Allegations of fraud are made against the Colonel in the settlement of a former action. Suit is now begun by the former wife to recover one-half of the property of the Colonel, which is estimated at over $1,000,000. The complaint in the case is one of the most sensational of the kind ever filed in Spokane county. It recalls the early days of Colonel Peyton's operations in this city and his subsequent acquisition of a fortune.

The complaint, which is of great length, in substance, relates that the plaintiff and Colonel Peyton were married in Champaign county, Illinois, in 1869, and that she is still his lawfully wedded wife. For nearly 10 years they resided in Colorado, when Colonel Peyton took her to St. Louis, where he left her and started out west to seek, as he said, a new home, when he would send for her.

She never heard of him again until 1896, when she learned that he was residing in Spokane under the assumed name of Colonel George H. Morgan, and that he had pretended to marry the woman with whom he is now living. She instituted legal proceedings for a settlement upon her of one-half the community property which he had acquired to provide means for her support, when he gave her $3,000, alleging that he only owned $6,000 worth of property. Subsequently she learned that he was at that time vested in property greatly in excess of that amount, and that since that time she has been informed that he has acquired property, including valuable realty in Santa Barbara, California, to the value of over one million dollars. She prays the court to decree her one-half of this property.

The news of the filing of the suit has created a profound sensation in Spokane and Santa Barbara society, where Mrs. Peyton and her daughter Helen are prominent figures.

French Capital.

The Excelsior Mining company are commencing work on their property on the south fork of Kaslo creek. This company is composed of French capitalists, who have come direct from Paris. The resident directors Mons. Fleutot and Mons. Lambert, recently purchased two of the finest residences in Kaslo and intend to stay with the district, and will spend considerable money in opening up their properties. At present they have a gang of men at work making a trail, continuing the present road which runs from Kaslo to the Montezuma concentrator, right up to their property. As soon as this is completed, the company will push development work as speedily as possible, and it is expected that ere long this will prove to be a shipping proposition.

Opening a Mine.

When the shaft of the mine is sunk on the vein or deposit in the early stages of the development, the error is of too common occurrence to find that the ore on the sides of the shaft has been stoped out, because it was easy of access and conveniently mined at small cost, says the Mining and Metallurgical Journal. This is generally the prospector's first error, as the desire for ore is in excess of the means at hand of acquiring it at greater depth, and on that account prospect shafts are seldom suitable for the main working shaft of the mine. When a shaft cuts or passes through an ore chute on the vein when the mine has passed the prospect stage, the temptation is presented to extract the rich ore on the sides of the shaft. If there are no mining regulations in the district or no mine inspector to enforce them, or to prohibit such manner of working, these errors are sure to happen. The shaft of a mine, whether on or off the vein, is the entrance to the workings and should be used for that purpose alone and not for the object of stoping ore from its sides, which operation renders it unsafe and more liable to falls of roof or wall rock, which are liable at any time to block the entrance. If it is sunk on the vein a suitable amount of ore, say 10 to 25 feet, depending on the strength of the ground, should be left on each side of the shaft before any stoping of ore is permitted. It is also a wise provision to leave the first 50 or more feet in depth from the surface which forms the back of the vein as a support to the loose surface wall rocks and that constitutes the roof of the mine and protects the workings from summer heat and winter rain. The neglect of making this provision has made future working more expensive and ruined many mines, by admitting surface water and falls of rock in the mine. The amount of ore left in the first 50 or more feet on the back of the vein and in the ore reserved in the 10 to 20 feet on each side of the shaft is not lost, for if the mine in future becomes exhausted in depth, these ore reserves always remain in sight as an asset which is available and can be extracted before the workings are abandoned, and it is the wisest plan to leave such parts to the last operation of the mine instead of the first stages of development, as is too often the case.

The Smelting Corporation.

Another big corporation operating in the Slocan and which makes Kaslo its headquarters, is "The Smelting Corporation, Limited." This company is capitalized at $3,000,000, and Arthur R. Browne is the resident director. Mr. Browne has leased the Livers' residence and has brought his family out from London. This company is part of the corporation which owns the new process for treating zinc ores. Their smelting works are situated on the Manchester ship canal. Several shipments of ore have been made direct to England. A number of zinc properties have been purchased or bonded by Mr. Brown and will be properly opened up. Should further development warrant, it is proposed to erect reduction works at Kaslo, so that the crude ore will be reduced before being shipped to England. One of the properties this company is at present working is the Lucky Jim, 20 men being employed and union wages being paid.

Canadian Niagara Power Company.

The great Niagara Power Company on the American side, with its present installation of 40,000 horse power and its provision for 60,000 horse power more, is not to be confused with the Canadian Niagara Company on the opposite shore, whose original charter called for the installation of 250,000 horse power. Under a new agreement the monopoly held by the latter company has lately been surrendered in return for several concessions. In place of making a fixed yearly payment, the company will make payments in proportion to the power when it develops. For the first 10,000 horse power it is to pay the Ontario government $15,000 per annum; on the next 10,000 horse power, $1 per horse power per annum; 75 cents for the next 10,000 horse power, and for the remaining power up to 100,000 horse power, 50 cents per horse power per annum. The engineer of the Montreal Harbor Commission has recently made a very careful survey of the amount of water power at the Falls and his report shows that with the scheme of the Canadian Niagara Power Company to erect a plant capable of developing 120,000 horse power completed, it would be possible to obtain the further development of fully five times that amount above the Falls on the Canadian side without reducing the volume of water that passes over the Horseshoe Falls sufficiently to detract from their scenic grandeur.—Scientific American.

STIFF LIMBS AND JOINTS.

Miss A. Edwards, Fordwich, Ont., writes: "Last fall my little sister eight years old, was laid up with stiff limbs and joints, even her fingers and toes were stiff and she suffered greatly. After using Hagyard's Yellow Oil for a time she got perfectly well, and is going to school again."

COMPANIES REGISTERED.

Five New Ones to Operate in British Columbia.

The following mining companies have recently been registered in London, England:

British Ontario Gold Mining Company, Limited.—Registered May 30, by Ashurst, Morris, Crisp & Co., Theogmorton Avenue, E.C., with a capital of £300,000 in £1 shares. Object: To adopt and carry into effect an agreement made between the British Columbian Exploration and Development Syndicate, Limited, of the one part, and this company of the other part, for the acquisition of certain mines, mining rights, etc., in Canada, and to develop and turn to account the same.

Elmore's Trust, Limited.—Registered May 31 by Hayes & Co., 31 Abchurch Lane, E. C., with a capital of £400,000 in £1 shares. Object: To acquire in going concerns the businesses of Elmore's Wire Manufacturing Company, Limited, Elmore's American and Canadian Patent Copper Depositing Company, Limited, or any of them; to adopt and carry into effect certain agreements with the above mentioned companies for the sale to the English Metallurgical Company, Limited, of the properties so acquired, to develop, deal with, work and turn to account the same in such manner as the company shall see fit.

Malisons, West Kootenay, Exploration Syndicate, Limited.—Registered June 10 by J. F. Ablos; ies, 18 Tyndale Place, N., with a capital of £5,000 in £1 shares. Object: To adopt an agreement with J. M. Williams, and to carry on in British Columbia, or elsewhere, the business of a mining and exploration company.

Slocan Prospecting Syndicate, Limited.—Registered May 31. Capital, £20,000 in 19,000 £1 ordinary shares and 20,000 1s. deferred shares. Objects: To adopt an agreement with L. Alexander, to acquire land in British North America and elsewhere, and to carry on the business as builders, miners, etc.

Glasgow Canadian Prospecting Syndicate, Limited.—Registered with a capital of £50,000 in £1 shares. Object: To carry on the business of mining prospectors and metallurgists in Canada and elsewhere. Registered office, 17 Royal Exchange Square, Glasgow.

Realizing Possibilities.

In speaking about the feeling in London toward the mines of British Columbia, Captain Morrish said: "The people who interest themselves in mines there are casting their eyes toward this section and they are beginning to realize what the possibilities here are. Recently I met several who are and have been interested in South African mines, and they qustioned me at length concerning this section and expressed their intention of making further investigations, and if they found that it warranted it they declared that they intended to make investments here. The success of the British America Corporation, of the New Gold Fields of British Columbia, the Hall Mines, Limited, and others has done a great deal to attract interest to this section. This interest is growing and is certain to have considerable effect in time.

"I received a number of the commissions from those who are seeking to secure intersts here, but the business I have in hand, and as to the extent of my stay is so limited, I fear that I will not be able to execute them. I will return to London in August," concluded Capt. Morrish.

Railway Mileage of the World.

In a recent issue of Archiv fur Eisenbahnwesen is published the annual statistical table of the railroads of the world, a few of the figures of which will be interesting.

The total length of railroad in the world amounted, in 1897, to 454,720 miles, and in the five years from 1893 to 1897 the total increase was 34,485 miles or 8.9 per cent. The same year (1897) the total length of railroad in the United States was 184.273 miles, an increase in five years of 3.6 per cent. North and South America and the West India Islands are credited with over one-half of the total mileage or 236,218 miles. Next to the United States, among the great nations, is the German Empire, with a total of 29,880 miles, and then follows France with 25,673 miles; Russia with 25,003 miles, although, if we include the Trans-Caspian district of Russia and Siberia, Russia would come third with a total of 28,303 miles. Following France and Russia are Great Britain and Ireland, 21,390 miles; British India, 21,000; Astria-Hungary, 20,908; British North America, 16,684; Italy, 9,714, and the Argentine Republic, 8,422 miles. Taking the British Empire as a whole, and then not including Australian and African possessions, it ranks second with a total of 69,674 miles. Belgium has the largest amount of railroad in comparison with its total area, the amount being 32.2 miles for each square mile of area.

In comparing the countries by the length of railroad compared with the amount of population that they serve, we find that the colony of South Australia stands first with 52.3 miles for each 10,000 people, this result, of course, being due to the comparative sparseness of the population. In the United States there are 26 miles to each 10,000 inhabitants. In the more densely populated districts of Europe the figures fall considerably, Germany having 5 2 miles for each 10,000 people. The small increase of 3.6 per cent. in the total mileage for the United States is due to the fact that the years 1893 to 1897 were among the least active in railroad construction in the history of the country, the previous decade having been one of extraordinary increase, over 12,000 miles, or more than half the present total length of railroads in Great Britain, having been built in a single year.

The Largest Flag.

The largest flag in the world is to be exhibited under the auspices of the Daughters of the American Revolution. It was made during the Spanish-American war by Miss Josephine Mulford, of Madison, N.J. There are 325,000 stitches in the flag, one for each soldier and sailor engaged in the war. The flag is 100 feet long and 65 feet wide, and the blue ground measures 40x35 feet. The stripes are 5 feet wide and each star is 2½ feet in diameter. There is also a sentimental interest connected with several stars of the flag, as they were made at places in the various States which are associated with the great events of American history. Thus, the Philadelphia star was partly made in the house of Betsey Ross, in the room in which she made the first American flag. Then it was worked upon at Carpenter's Hall, in the room where the first Continental Congress assembled, and partly while sitting in Hancock's chair in Independence Hall. The New Jersey star was made at Washington's headquarters at Morristown; the Maryland star was made at Fort McHenry, in honor of Francis Scott Key; the Virginia star was made in the Lafayette room in Washington's Mount Vernon home; the New York star was partly made at Faunces' tavern, where Washington bade farewell to his officers, and it was finished on board the flagship "New York." Each of the forty-five stars is embrodered with the name of the State it represents and the date of admission into the Union. They are all arranged in chronological order. According to the New York Times, the flag is to be presented to the nation on the first anniversary of the signing of the recent Treaty of Peace.

McGuigan Notes.

McGuigan, B.C., July 20.—The compressor for the Rambler arrived last Saturday and has been hauled up to the mine.

Mr. Steele, of San Francisco, superintendent of the Native Silver Bell mine, has 6 men at work at the mine.

John Regan arrived here from Nelson the later part of last week.

The Rambler mine shipped a car of ore this week.

BAND EXCURSION.

The Sandon Brass Band have arranged with the K. & S. Company for a special train, leaving Sandon at 7 a.m., Sunday, July 23, to Kaslo, and have chartered the commodious steamboat, International, for a trip up Kootenay Lake to the new towns of Argenta and Lardeau. Returning, after a short stay at each of those places, if the excursionists so desire as the boat will be at their pleasure, will arrive at Sandon about 9 a. m. This will be a delightful outing for those confined to Sandon's narrow limits, and as the excursion is for the benefit of the band they will do all in their power to make the day a pleasant one. Meals will be served on the boat for 50 cents, but baskets may be in order. This is the band's first excursion and they hope it will be a success. "The more the merrier." Round trip from Sandon, $3.00; McGuigan, $2.50; Whitewater, $2.00.

MINES AND MINING.

Silver stands at 60¼ in New York.

The Wakefield mine has put on 6 more men under contract.

Scott McDonald has bought all the interests of the Fidelity group.

The Noonday, at Silverton, is making a name for itself. It now ships a car a day.

John L. Retallack, of Spokane, was in this district this week, looking over some mining property.

W. Tomlinson and H. McRea, of New Denver, have gone to the Lardo-Duncan country to develop some claims.

There is considerable packing of supplies up to the mines every day which shows that something will drop pretty shortly.

The New Rambler-Cariboo mine is stocked at $1,250,000. W. H. Adams, Kaslo, is to be sec.-treasurer, and Toronto men are to be largely interested.

S. S. Cameron sold to H. L. Brown and K. J. Morrison one-half interest in the Patterson claim for $500. They have uncovered a 10-foot ledge, with a good showing of galena. A 100-foot tunnel will be driven at once.

Slocan City and District.

Since writing last there has been considerable mining business done here. The Skylark and Ranger, owned by Mr. Copeland, has been bonded for $15,000; a cash payment was made on the 14th amounting to $2,500. This property was under bond to the Hall Mines people of Nelson three years ago. It is a gold proposition with a big ledge of low grade ore. The deal was put through by Messrs. Dickenson and Felt, representing a New York company. Mr. J. M. Williams, who bonded the Chapleau, another Lemon creek property, has begun operations and expects to take up a number of men next Monday to systematically develop the property.

The Arlington is steadily working away and setting more men to work, paying $3 50 a day. R. P. Rithet, who is heavily interested in the Arlington mine, took a trip up to the property last Wednesday and is perfectly satisfied with work being done and the showing.

John G. McCallum, hardware merchant of Slocan City, was in Nelson recently on a purchasing trip. He reports that business in Slocan City is improving and that more miners are at work in the mines in the vicinity than at any previous time since the camp started. Among the working mines are the Arlington, Evening Star, Chapleau, Black Prince, White Sparrow, Skylark, Tamarac and Ranger, all of which are employing from 6 to 15 men and are paying $3.50 for eight-hour shifts. The Exchange will start up in a few days.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending July 21:

MINE.	TONS.
Wonderful	7½
Trade Dollar	32
Total	39½

Whitewater Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the week ending July 21:

Mine.	Tons.
Jackson	30
Total	30

McGuigan Ore Shipments.

The ore shipments from McGuigan for the week ending July 21 were:

MINE.	Tons.
Rambler	60
Total	60

PERMANENT CURES.

The great number of cases published lately showing how Burdock Blood Bitters cures permanently, such serious diseases as cancer, scrofula, salt rheum, erysipelas, running sores, etc., has abundantly proved that when B.B.B. cures, you're cured to stay cured.

STORY OF THE HERMOINE.

ACCOUNT OF A BRAVE DEED BY BRITISH JACK TARS.

Why Britons Rule the Waves—Cut Out a Spanish Frigate in the Face of a Hot Fire Without the Loss of a Man.

On the night of Sept. 22, 1797, while the British thirty-two-gun frigate "Hermione" was cruising off the west coast of Puerto Rico, a mutiny broke out on board. It would appear that on the preceding day, while the crew were reefing the topsails, the captain—Hugh Pigot by name, and described as "one of the most cruel and oppressive captains belonging to the British navy"—called out that he would flog the last man off the mizzen-topsail-yard. Capt. Pigot was known to be a man of his word in matters of this sort, and, as the "cat" would naturally fall to the lot of the men at the extremities of the yard, two of these poor fellows made an attempt to spring over their comrades nearer the mast, but missing their hold fell in the quarter deck and were both killed. When this was reported to the captain he is said to have answered, "Throw the lubbers overboard." This was the culmination of a long series of oppressive acts on the part of the captain, and the result was that the crew mutinied, and killed their officers, with a few exceptions.

CAPT. PIGOT WAS STABBED

and while still alive thrown out of the cabin window. Thereafter the mutineers took the ship into LaGuayra, and represented to the Spanish governor that they had set the officers adrift in the jolly boat. Soon afterwards the "Hermione" was added to the Spanish navy, and as fitted for sea in this service she mounted forty-four guns, while her crew, which in the British service had been 220, was increased by 100, exclusive of about 70 soldiers and artillerymen.

Two years later—in September, 1799 intelligence reached Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, commander-in-chief at Jamaica, that the "Hermione" was about to sail from Porto Cabello for Havana, and, accordingly, on the twentieth of the month, he detached the twenty-eight-gun frigate "Surprise," Capt. Edward Hamilton, to look out for her. The total force of the "Surprise" was 197 men and boys. Capt. Hamilton, it seems, proposed to the commander-in-chief to attempt the cutting-out of the "Hermione" if a barge and 20 more men could be given him, but Sir Hyde Parker refused his sanction, considering the enterprise too desperate. The "Surprise" was ordered to cruise about 60 to 88 leagues off Porto Cabello, and endeavor to intercept the "Hermione." For some weeks these orders were acted on, but the "Hermione" was not met with, and, as the provisions of the "Surprise" were running short, Capt. Hamilton determined on more energetic measures. On Oct. 21 he was off the harbor of Porto Cabello, and had satisfied himself that the "Hermione" was still there. She was moored between two batteries situated at the entrance of the harbor, and appeared to be

READY FOR SEA.

The batteries were said to mount some 200 guns.

The "Surprise" stood off and on until the evening of the twenty-fourth, when, after dinner, Capt. Hamilton announced to his officers his intention of attempting the capture of the "Hermione." Later the crew were mustered aft, and the captain made a speech, in which he reminded them if their former successful exploits. He concluded with these words: "I find it useless to wait any longer; we shall soon be obliged to leave the station, and that frigate will become the prize of some more fortunate ship than the "Surprise." Our only prospect of success is by cutting her out this night.

This proposal was received with great cheering, and the crews for the six boats were immediately selected. Every man was to be dressed in blue, no white was to be shown; the password was "Britain," and the reply "Ireland." At half-past seven the expedition started, Capt. Hamilton leading in the pinnace. It was distinctly laid down that, in the event of reaching the ship undiscovered, only the boarders were to board, the boat's crews remaining where they were to be in readiness to take the "Hermione" in tow directly the cables were cut. The rendevous was to be the "Hermione's" quarter-deck. When within a mile of the "Hermione" the advancing boats were discovered by two gunboats, each mounting a long gun and were fired upon. The pinnace, by the captain's orders, threw off all attempt at concealment, and with hearty cheers its crew

PULLED FOR THE PRIZE.

The other boats ought all to have followed suit, but some of them instead fooled away their time and powder on the gunboats. By the time the "Hermione" was reached her crew were on the alert; nevertheless, Capt. Hamilton and his party made good their footing in her forecastle, and, pushing their way along the gangway, reached the quarter-deck. The cables were cut and the "Hermione" taken in tow but a second too soon, for the shore batteries were now entering a vigorous protest in the form of a heavy fire. Meanwhile, there was hard fighting going on on the frigate, and it was not until an hour after the first attack that all opposition was put down. At two o'clock in the morning the "Hermione" was safe in British hands once more, and out of range of the land batteries.

Of the British there were none killed, though Capt. Hamilton, Mr. Maxwell, the gunner, and ten others were more or less severely wounded. The Spaniards had 119 killed and 97 wounded out of their total of 365.

"It is impossible," says James, "to do justice to Capt. Hamilton, the gunner, Mr. Maxwell, and the first boarders from the pinnace; they were unsupported for more than ten minutes, and this gallaant handful of men succeeded in possessing themselves of the quarter-deck. The history of naval warfare, from the earliest times to this date, affords no parallel to this dashing affair; it was no surprise, no creeping upon the sleepy unawares. The crew of the frigate were at quarters, standing to their guns, aware of the attack, armed, prepared, in readiness, and that frigate was captured by the crews of three boats, the first success being gained by sixteen men."

CZAR'S GREAT WEALTH.

Various Sources Bring Him in Twenty Million Dollars a Year.

The Czar of Russia is far ahead of his fellow-monarchs. He is richer by half than any crowned head in the world. To say with any degree of exactitude, the amount of his wealth, is obviously impossible, because he, being an absolute monarch, autocrat of autocrats, is free to double or treble his income, at the cost of a nation, he rules, whenever he wishes to do, a position nearly equal to possessing all that he cares to spend. He owns enormous properties, which cannot at the lowest estimate bring him in less than $15,000,000 a year, and may very easily return twice that amount. Even the lowest estimated value of his property, with his grant from the revenues, will give him the enormous income of more than 20,000,000, to which sum the income of no other monarch can compare; and even with the heavy expenses to which he is put in maintaining his court, this must be ample porvision for him.

It goes without saying that an absolute monarch has greater facilities for filling his pocket than a ruler who is properly looked after by the dear people, and it will always be found that the former are, comparatively speaking, infinitely richer than the latter. Hence it is that the second richest monarch in Europe is no less than "the Sick Man" of bankrupt Turkey. His income from the country's revenues is approximately $4,000,000 a year, to which sum must be added the income from his private property, and this is estimated at between $750,000 and $1,000,000. Yet, as we have already said, Abdul Hamid is nearly always at a loss to know where to turn for money, not only for the national expenditure, but for his own private requirements.

MEN WITH GREEN HAIR.

In the districts surrounding the copper mines of Cornwall, Cuba, Chile and other places where the ore is abundantly found, a curious sight is to be seen in the shape of men with hair that is quite green. This is not, as might be imagined, a fashionable fad, but the grave results produced by the men's surroundings. The crude ore, in order to secure a more marketable article, is roasted in enormous furnaces, and it is some strange emanation from the smelted copper that effects this chemical change in the hair of the miners, and turns it as green as grass. Investigations have proved that the fumes from the furnaces contain a certain quantity of arsenical matter, and this causes the startling change, although the texture and growth of the hair suffer no injury.

FORESSE THE PLAGUE.

Birds Flee From the Approach of the Asiatic Pestilence.

There are several instances on record of birds deserting places attacked by cholera. In 1834, on the appearance of cholera at Malmo, in Sweden, the jackdaws and sparrows all left the place, and did not come back until it had gone. During an outbreak of the same disease at Kurachee, in India, in 1846, it was particularly remarked that the vultures, kites and other birds of prey, which are very numerous in that part of the world, entirely disappeared, almost simultaneously with the beginning of the outbreak, returning gradually after the first few days, when the virulence of the disease began to abate. The belief is almost universal among the natives of many parts of India that kites always desert a place attacked by cholera, and the return of these birds is regarded as an infallible sign that the attack has begun to pass off. It is reported again that at Mauritius, when the cholera appeared at Port Louis, the martins all disappeared, and remained away as long as the epidemic continued. The reason for this action on the part of the birds is not known. Possibly the peculiar state of the atmosphere which is favorable to the development of cholera, or the emanations from the ground which some say are the originating cause of an outbreak, are for some reason disagreeable to the birds, which, therefore, fly away to avoid it. Thucydides mentions that birds were very scarce about Athens during the year of the Great Plague, 430 B.C.

THE WOMEN OF FRANCE.

INHERENT LOVE OF GAMBLING SO DEEPLY PLANTED IN FRANCE.

French Girls Born With Different Qualities From English Ones—Their Up-Bringing Conducted on Entirely Opposing Lines—Period of Education Continued Until the Day of Marriage.

The enormous difference between French women and the women of their own country, writes John Strange Winter, must strike all English people who live long in France. French girl babies seem to be born with quite different qualities from English ones, and certainly their up bringing is conducted on entirely opposing lines.

The free and healthy life of English girls in the schoolgirl age is quite unknown in France, excepting among a few very advanced families, who bring up their childern in the English mode. These are decidedly in the minority, and although it is, on the one hand, distinctly chic to be English, yet, on the other, the words "so English" convey to French minds exactly the same as the words "very French" convey to us, so that the generalty of people look upon children, especially girls, who have been brought up in the English way as those who have already partaken of good and evil.

Until she is about seven years old the little French girl is utterly spoiled, she is humored, petted and given way to, she is fed most injudiciously, and, to our idea, she is started badly. I have known a French grandmother say to a child unfortunately cursed with a very delicate digestion, "Eat not much breakfast, my little one, because I am going to take thee out this afternoon, and I shall take thee to a pastry cook's."

Then comes the period of education, which lasts uptil she is seventeen or eighteen, and, in many cases, is continued in part until mademoiselle is married. During the whole of that time a French girl of the upper and middle classes is never left alone for a single moment. Until she is married a young French lady never sets foot outside her house unaccompanied, and, in many instances, she occupies a bedroom which opens out of her mother's, and she is not even allowed to have the door of communication closed by day or by night. She is never trusted, and therefore she is taught nothing of honor or of defending for herself. Everything is done for her; she does not receive or reply to her offers of marriage, or even of

PARTNERS FOR DANCE.

The inherent love of gambling so deeply planted in the French heart is made use of even in the schools, for each week several grades of tickets are issued to the pupils. The first is the billet d'honneur, then comes the billet rose, then the billet blanc. To have no billet is a humiliation and a disgrace, and it is no uncommon thing in the middle sized classes to have a dozen girls sobbing and howling at once on a Saturday morning when the distribution takes place. At the same time, the corresponding advantages of working for a billet are very great, for most parents give a douceur for a billet d'honneur, and a still greater honor and glory attaches to the girl who has worked herself on to the tableau d'honneur at the end of the term. Then by the time a girl has passed through the mill and reached the upper classes she is tired out of any naughty tricks she may have started with; she is a self-possessed young lady, who has learned to tread the right path because the other one has been made so intensely disagreeable to her.

But if the French girl has not been taught by the good sisters to be athletic she has been trained to have charming manners, to have a modest, quiet bearing, and to look to her parents on all occasions. She seldom goes wrong, because she is guided in every relation of life by those who are older and wiser than herself. Then she has been taught many things which would make our English girls stare with astonishment. She can sew, darn and mend in the most beautiful way. She can act, too, even from the very youngest age, and is encouraged to do so during the whole time that she is at school, though it is true that, as art takes no place in France—socially speaking, that is—the power is never of much use to her afterward.

FRENCH WOMEN'S AMUSEMENTS.

It would be hard to tell how French women amuse themselves. Personally I have never heard any amateur music in France that was worthy of mention, but all French women dance exquisitely, some of them swim very well, and most of them love some form or other of gambling. I have never yet heard of any real French women, at least outside of the artistic class, who took any form of exercise from choice, unless one can count a game of very mild croquet, or still more mild tennis, in which she never attempts to take a ball unless it actually comes begging to be taken, which does not often happen. A few women cycle, wearing a charming costume for the purpose—yes, knickers and all the rest—in which the rider does the greatest amount of posing and the smallest amount of cycling that is possible. She is always ready to go to a party, a race meeting, a theatre, a concert, or a charity function of any description. Moreover, she is always ready to go to church, and will undertake almost any amount of church work, such as the care of some particular chapel or altar.

The average French woman seldom travels, or has any desire to do so, but she will, even long after she is married, put herself to infinite pains to acquire a foreign language, of which she will never be likely to make any use. She is rigid in matters of etiquette, and punctilious in everything relating to family life in general and to mourning in particular. I have known a family to go into deep mourning, regular weeds in fact, for a great uncle whom they had never seen. This meant six months' absolute cessation from all society and the wearing of a long crape veil over the face during the whole of that time.

Whether it is from her natural ability, her having passed through such a careful educational mill, or both, I know not, but a French woman is usually clever, devoted—always devoted to something—fascinatingly, housewifely, and extraordinarily patient in her domestic relations. And, although Monsieur is always pushed well to the front and Madame seems at first sight to take the second place, she has both her little fat hands as full of power as they will hold. She is altogether unlike her English sister, with her golf clubs, her bicycle, her shooting and her fishing, her walking stick and her cigarettes. And yet, she is but another edition of the most fresh and the most varying romance that the world has ever seen.

NEW INDUSTRY.

English Scientists Believe They Can Make Diamonds by Dynamite.

"Diamonds Made by Dynamite" would be a queer sign on a jeweler's window, but queer things are bound to happen in an age of electric furnaces on the one hand and liquefied hydrogen on the other.

After close study of the South African diamond fields scientists formed the theory that diamonds were made in nature's laboratory from carbon liquefied by enormous heat and pressure and dissolved in iron, from which they crystallized out in cooling. By calculation it was found that this wold culation it was found that this would require a temperature of about 4,000 degrees centigrade, 7,232 degrees Fahrenheit, and a pressure of 15 tons to the square inch. Moissan, of Paris, and other experimenters have produced crystals by imitating this process as closely as possible, but they were too small and imperfect to have any value as jewels. Some other process must be discovered whereby carbon and iron can be subjected to an enormous heat and pressure before we can hope to produce diamonds on a commercial scale. In this condition Prof. Crookes has suggested to the Royal institution that "in their researches on the gases from fired gunpowder and cordite Sir Frederick Abel and Sir Andrew Noble obtained in closed steel cylinders pressures as great as 95 tons to the square inch, and temperatures as high as 4,000 degrees centigrade." Here, then, if the observations are correct, we have sufficient temperature and enough pressure to liquefy carbon, and if the temperature could only be allowed to act for a sufficient time on the carbon there is little doubt that the artificial formation of diamonds would soon pass from the microscopic stage to a scale more likely to satisfy the requirements of science, industry and personal decoration.

SOME QUEER OFFENCES.

And the Equally Queer Statutes to Punish Them.

If the law is not exactly an "ass," it has, at least, much of the irresponsibilities of that useful animal, and one can never be quite certain when and where it will kick.

Not many weeks ago a very distinguished Swedish official, General Rappe, Minister of War, was imprisoned for three days for the offense of wearing a tall hat. King Oscar had summoned a Council of the Cabinet, and to his dismay, and that of the assembled Ministers, the veteran General walked into the Council Chamber in full uniform, crowned by the incongruity of a silk hat. His grotesque appearance was greeted with roars of laughter, but the King, in spite of his smiles, ordered the arrest of the absent-minded General.

Equally recently an actress, named Edith Davitt, came into conflict with the laws of Austria, by appearing on the stage of the Somossy Orpheum, in Vienna, in correct military uniform. For this offense she had to pay a fine of 16 florins, although, if her uniform had been faulty in a single button she would have escaped the law.

By the curious inconsistency which characterizes laws generally, if an actor in Germany wears a military uniform at all on the stage he is punished if it is not correct to the smallest detail.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED.

Commercial Traveler (to country shopkeeper). How's business, Mr. Sharpe.

Can't complain. Just made a sovereign.

How was that.

Man wanted to get trusted for a pair boots, and I didn't let him have 'em.

OUT.

Caller—I have here several bills which are long overdue and—

Hardupe, desperately—I am sorry to say that our cashier is out to-day.

Caller—Oh, well, it doesn't make much difference; I'll call and pay them at some future date. Good day, sir.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

THE DOINGS OF THE ENGLISH REPORTED BY MAIL.

Record of Events Taking Place in the Land of the Rose—Interesting Occurrences.

Coal has at last been found between Canterbury and Dover.

Miss Alma Stanley is the only living actress who has twice read her own obituary notice.

Previous to 1834 the House of Commons was lighted by candles, which were affixed to massive chandeliers.

London's record of death by violence was 3,514 last year, being 124 above the average of the preceding ten years.

Mrs. Sophia Gray, the Chatham centenarian died recently. She was born at Tunstall, near Sittingbourne, 1794.

The administration of the Niger Coast Protectorate has been transferred from the Foreign Office to the Colonial Office.

The Prince of Wales has now taken enthusiastically to golf, and hardly a day passed but he played round the links at Cannes.

Colonel Mathias, of Dargai fame, was presented with a sword of honour by his fellow-countrymen of Pembroke.

The Earl of Kimberley, K. G., has been appointed Chancellor of the University of London, in room of the late Lord Herschell.

The death is announced at his residence, Rusholme, Surbiton, of Mr. Thos. Allen Reed, the well-known shorthand writer and reporter.

A domestic servant, named Lucy Ward, 16 years of age, awoke at Burton-on-Trent Infirmary, after being in a trance for four days.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge and Princess Frederick of Prussia, were entertained at the Palace of the Quirinal in Rome.

A London beggar boy, who was asked at the Police Court how old he was last birthday, replied that he "never had a birthday, being too poor to have one."

The late Mr. Vincent Stuckey Lean, barrister, has left £50,000 for the improvement and extension of the library and reading-room of the British Museum.

A Birkenhead gentleman has disposed of two Airedale terriers for the sum of £300. The dogs have between them taken upwards of 200 first prizes, as well as 16 championships.

The total number of Queen's Jubilee bonfires was about 2,250. England had 1,981, Scotland 325, of which 35 were in Orkney and Shetland, Wales 162, the Channel Isles 6, and France 1.

The death is announced of Mr. Mordaunt M. Munro, of Enfield, who was claimed as the oldest bicyclist. He was 93 years of age, and till quite recently was cycling about Enfield.

Queen Victoria highly prized an ivory-handled umbrella given her long ago by the Prince Consort. The other day she dropped it from her carriage and the handle was broken into a thousand pieces.

The corporation of London is to be asked to spend £500 in renovating the old Tudor building in Epping Forest known as Queen Elizabeth's Hunting Lodge. The lodge was erected in the reign of Henry VII., and is in a good state of preservation.

It is stated that the first cost of building a fleet of Atlantic liners is a trifle compared to the money spent in running them. In less than three years it will exceed the cost of construction, such is the constant expenditure in wages, repairs and renewals.

In a work on the Drink Problem, just published, it is stated that in Guinness & Co. there are, among the shareholders, 178 persons bearing the title of "Rev.," and that they include bishops, deans, archdeacons and canons! In other four companies there are 133 who are designated "Rev."

Gwydyr Castle, Carnarvonshire, where the Duke and Duchess of York were recently entertained by Lord Carrington, is a curious old place. It is an interesting combination of the ancient and the modern, for while part of it dates back to 1555, a considerable addition was made to the castle so late as 1816.

The subsidies paid by the Admiralty for the retention of vessels belonging to the Cunard, P. & O., White Star and other lines as auxiliary crusiers cease in the autumn. For something less than £50,000 a year the country has had the option of utilizing at any time 27 of the finest mail steamers afloat.

Contrary to the general belief, Oxford has more representatives on the English bench than Cambridge. Of the 40 judges of the High Courts of Justice, 14 are graduates of Oxford, 9 of Cambridge, 4 of Trinity College, Dublin; 5 of London, 3 of Scotch universities, and 6 are not college men.

A London paper suggests a memorial to Mrs. Rogers, stewardess of the steamer Stella, which was lost in March with great loss of life. Aftering aiding the women passengers, to the last one, to secure life bells and take their places in the boat she refused to overcrowd it by entering herself, and so went down with the ship.

SOCIAL CHAT.

Mrs. Blueblood—No, I never talk about servants and their shortcomings.

Mrs. Parvenoo—I didn't neither when I was too poor to hire 'em.

AN AMAZING FORGERY.

60,000,000 Francs of Spurious Silver Now in Circulation.

French officials in Algeria have just unearthed a most daring band of forgers. We are told that the band is composed of skilful forgers of all countries, that its headquarters are at Oran, and that it has put in circulation forged money amounting to 60,000,000f. The band consists of a hundred members, fifteen of whom are now in prison. Besides the regular members there were several persons on the pay roll whose duty it was to circulate the forged money in the principal cities of Europe.

Only silver money was made and only tools of the finest quality were used. Moreover, it is said that the forged pieces of money contained exactly the same amount of silver as the money cast at the Treasury in Paris. Yet it is estimated that the forgers realized a profit of fifty per cent on every coin which they placed in circulation. A French expert says on this subject:—

"Ninety-eight out of every hundred forgers will confine their operations to silver money, for the reason that only skilled experts can hope to forge gold money successfully. Forgers of silver money take a coin, say a five franc piece, and make a perfect mould of it, and into this mould after it is dry, they pour an alloy, which has as much as possible the appearnce and the density of silver. This alloy is composed of common metals, like tin and zinc, though real silver is sometimes used.

A French journal, commenting on the present case, says:—"In old days forgers were punished with death. To-day the penalty prescribed for this crime is relatively light. Doubtless this is the reason why the forgers of the present day are so daring, and why this crime is so much more common now than it was some years ago."

QUEEN VICTORIA'S PERQUISITIES.

Queen Victoria is not only in receipt of her annual income from the people of Great Britain, but she is entitled besides to a considerable number of perquisites for the supply of the royal household.

Among the most curious of these is her right to every whale and sturgeon captured on the coast of the United Kingdom and brought to land. Both of these perquisites date back to the days of the Norman kings, and it appears that in the case of the whale the monsters were divided between the sovereign and his consort, the Queen taking the head, in order that her wardrobe might be replenished with the whalebone needed for the stiffening of her royal garments.

Another of the Queen's perquisites is a certain number of magnificent cashmere shawls, which are despatched to her every year from the kingdom of Cashmere. They vary in value, as a rule, from $200 to $2,000 apiece, and the Queen is accustomed to present one of them as a wedding present to every young girl of the aristocracy in whose future she is in any way interested. Every tailor holding a patent of "purveyor to Her Majesty," if he conforms to ancient tradition and usage, should present her with a silver needle each year.

Another class of royal purveyors is called upon to present annually to her a tablecloth, while from other sources again she is entitled to an annual contribution of such varied "tips" as white doves, white hares, firetongs, currycombs, scarlet hosiery, nightcaps, lances and crossbows.

Moreover, at the coronation the Lord of the Manor of Addington must present to the sovereign a "dish of pottage" composed of "almond milk, brawn of capons, sugar, spices, chickens parboiled and chopped." At the same ceremony the Lord of the Manor of Haydon is obliged by virtue of his tenure from the crown to present the monarch with a towel, the Lord of the Manor of Worksop giving the sovereign a "right handed glove."

Queen Victoria also has the privilege of using any of the railways in the kingdom free of charge. Her water rates and her bill for gas, in the past, were nil, and she has the right to extort from every new made knight the provender for five of her household's help.

These, however, are only a few of the various perquisites to which the Queen of England is entitled by tradition and usage.

A PRETTY NECK DRESS.

One of the most difficult problems that many women have to deal with, is that of keeping themselves looking well in the morning. The trouble of many house gowns and dressing jackets of the non-pretentious kind is that they are not becoming around the neck. To remedy this, a new and pretty idea is to cut a piece of muslin about the size of a bandana handkerchief, and finish it at the edge with a narrow ruffle. Fold it diagonally, tie around the neck, leaving a little V-shaped open front, and then tie again. This will leave a knot, and the ends sticking out, which makes a simple but dainty finish.

STICK TO FACTS.

No, sir, said the old author, I always stick to facts — except when I'm writing history.

You're right, said the old colonel, and I never told a lie in my life — except in business.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The other day a little boy was sent to a shop for a penny's worth of cobbler's wax.

The shopman, thinking of quizzing him, said:

Won't shoemaker's wax do?

Aw doan't know, replied the lad. Aw'll go an' see.

He returned again directly and, addressing the shopman, said:

Mi father says that shoemaker's will do.

The shopman handed it to him, smiling, and said:

What is the difference??

Well, said the lad, going toward the door, mi father says ther' same difference as ther' is between you and a donkey, and that is, they're both alike.

And then he was off like a shot.

Canada's Golden Heritage

Does not consist in mines alone. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a boon. It goes right to the root of the trouble and acts quickly and painlessly. Beware of substitutes.

GREEN AS GRASS.

Employer—For lunch you will have thirty minutes.

O'Toole—And how will Oi ate thim, sor?

Employer—Eat what?

O'Toole—Th' t'irty minnetes.

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

DESCENDANT OF THE PHARAOHS.

An old gypsy named Rafael has asked the Emperor of Austria to invest him with the dignity of king of the gypsies because he can prove his direct descent from Pharaoh.

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

LIKED IT.

No, said Fido through the fence to the tramp dog, I don't mind being washed. It is such fun to roll in the dirt afterward.

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

WHAT HE SAID.

I asked you if I could sue on that claim, said the disappointed litigant to his lawyer, and you said I could.

True, admitted the lawyer, but I didn't say you could win.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

STORIES.

How many stories in that new block of yours?

Two—a snake story and a bare story. Eh?

Saloon on the first floor and the second floor is empty.

LUBY'S Gives new life to the Hair. It makes it grow and restores the color. Sold by all druggists. 50c. a bottle.

A CLOSE CALL.

Well, well, old man, so you're up again? Had a narrow escape, didn't you?

I rather think I did. Why, they had four doctors!

For Over Fifty Years

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

A WELL-FED FATHER.

The father of a family, becoming annoyed at the fault-finding of his children over their food, exclaimed in a rage one day at dinner,

You children are intolerable; you turn up your noses at everything. When I was a boy I was often glad enough to get dry bread to eat.

Poor papa! said Rose, the pet of the family; I am so glad you are having such nice times now, living with mamma and us.

INFLUENZA FROM CATS.

"It was the cat," is a phrase that excuses many things, and it may yet be used to account for the spread of the grip. Through the London Daily Mail a veterinary surgeon warns the public to beware of cats that have "colds."

"I have recently discovered," he writes, "that in many parts of the west and northwest of London, members of the feline race have been stricken with influenza, and of a most dangerous form. As the disease may be contracted from pets, it behooves ladies and gentlemen not to handle or fondle afflicted animals.

"I would particularly warn parents not to allow children to play with or go near a cat or dog which appears to have a slight cold."

"GOOD MORNING."

How the Salutation Is Given in Various Countries.

"How are you?" That's Swedish.

"How do you are?" That's Dutch.

"How do you stand?" That's Italian.

"Go with God, senor." That's Spanish.

"How do you live on?" That's Russian.

"How do you perspire?" That's Egyptian.

"How do you have yourself?" That's Polish.

"Thank God, how are you?" That's Arabian.

"May thy shadow never grow less." That's Persian.

"How do you carry yourself?" That's French.

"How do you do?" That's English and American.

"Be under the guard of God." That's Ottoman.

"How is your stomach? Have you eaten your rice?" That's Chinese.

Cold Was Found

In the discovery of so wonderful a remedy as Nerviline — nerve-pain cure. No remedy in the market affords such prompt relief for toothache, neuralgia, and rheumatism. Its action in cramps, colic, &c., is simply marvellous.

TELEPHONE FOR THE DEAF.

A miniature telephone to take the place of the ear trumpet for deaf people has just made its appearance. A tiny receiver is placed in the passage of the ear and connected by fine wires with a transmitter worn on the breast and a battery carried in the pocket or other convenient part of the dress.

MINERAL WOOL.

This material being fire, frost and vermin proof is now being very largely used as a non-conductor of heat, cold and sound in cold storage, public buildings private residences, etc., also for covering steam, hot water, hot air, and cold water pipe. The Eureka Mineral Wool and Asbestos Co., Toronto, will be pleased to send descriptive pamphlet if you are interested.

A WARM PATRIOT.

Excuse me but I thought you were one of those fellows who is for his country whether it be right or wrong.

I would be, if she ever could be wrong.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HIGH LIFE AMONG THE BIRDS.

Sparrow—Old Bluebird looks bluer than ever this morning. Wife got in a pet and went off and left him, I suppose.

Tom Tit—Yes, but she'll never get in another.

Sparrow—How's that?

Tom Tit—Miss Jones' tabby-cat has just swallowed her.

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Steerage—Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Londonderry, Queenstown, $23.50.

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CANADA PERMANENT Loan and Savings Company. INCORPORATED 1865.

The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.

Paid-up Capital.....$2,600,000
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HEALTH RESTORED without medicine or expense to the most disordered Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Bladder, Kidneys, Brain and Breast by **Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food,** which Saves Invalids and Children, and also Rears 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. 160,000 Annual Cures of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Cough, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency.

DuBarry & Co., (Limited) 77 Regent Street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglion, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins, ¼., ½., 1., 2., 5., 10. Seat carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits, in tins, 2d. 4d. and 6s. Agents for Canada: The T. Eaton Co., Limited, Toronto

It is easy to say a thing is good — another matter to prove it. Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea will stand every test.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....JULY 22, 1899.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Many of our most sensible people are coming to the conclusion that capital punishment is a failure. Very few now hold that a life must be taken for a life as a measure of justice—it is only as a deterrent that capital punishment is serviceable, if serviceable at all. Some say that murderers should be executed as their lives on earth are of no use to themselves or to any one else, but the same might be said of many who never committ murder or any of the more serious offences for that matter—so there is no justification on that plea. It is then only as a deterrent that capital punishment can be upheld, if at all; and there are many instances occurring every day to show its ineffectiveness in that respect. Usually the offender is fortified in his own mind with the means of escape before the deed is committed, or he is indifferent to the consequences. In either case the fear of consequences has no deterring force.

A strong illustration of this took place in Brandon, Man., a few days ago. A servant girl who had lived for a year with a family, in perfect harmony with the members thereof, deliberately kissed and immediately after shot her mistress, killing her almost instantly. She at first advanced a theory that the shooting was done by a tramp, and when a tramp, answering her description was arrested, and she brought before him to identify him, instead of declaring that he was the offender—which, in all probability, would have cleared her—she exonerated him and shortly after, when suspicion pointed her way, acknowledged her own guilt, and asked to be put out of the world at once. Capital punishment was no deterrent to her, nor is it to half those who commit similar crimes. These deeds where they are not planned for personal gain, with means of escape perfected before the committal of the crime, are the result of some mental weakness. of course it would never do to leave such characters their liberty, as it would only encourage them in repeating their crimes and encourage others to do likewise; but confinement for life, where they would be compelled to do something to earn their own living would be a more effectual punishment. Apart from this class there are others for whom the gallows has no terrors—confinement for life, at hard labor, is more dreaded by this class also.

Apart from this the thought of death by the hangman creates a morbidness in the minds of some wretches that teads them on to crime rather than detering them from it. Confinement for life, all classes of criminals considered, would be a stronger deterrent than execution; and it would relieve the public from the sense of the brutality embodied in capital punishment besides.

WAGES AND RETURNS.

The Silvertonian, generally disposed to be fair in discussing public matters, is a little unfair in its issue of June 24 in giving the reasons for the present differences between mine owners and miners. It says: "It is not a question of hours, but a question of what a man can live respectably on in the Slocan." That is the question on one side, but on one side only. Allowing what the Silvertonian says to be correct, as it undoubtedly is—that a man cannot live respectably on less than $3.50 a day in the Slocan—that does not yet clear up the whole matter. It would follow from the Silvertonian's reasoning that the duty of the owners is to give whatever the miners can live respectably on, when their power to compensate is cut off by legislation, no matter what may be the consequences to the owners. Supposing the legislature passed a law making four hours a day's work, and as the miner cannot live respectably on less than $3.50 a day, the owner would be expected to pay $3.50 for four hour's work, if the Silvertonian's chain of argument was followed up. The other side of the argument is that the mine owner should pay for what he gets; and if the law prevents him from getting a return for a day's work that will enable him to pay a miner such wages as he can live on respectably, it is a clear case it is the law that is at fault; and neither the owners nor the men.

As we do not wish to be misinterpreted in this matter, we will frankly admit that some of the dividend payers could pay $4.00 or 5.00 a day to men and still earn respectable dividends, but all Slocan properties are not dividend payers, and some of them may never be. No prospect, for instance, is a dividend payer, and until it becomes one everything that burdens the owner is a serious drawback to the country. There are other properties again in the country that, on account of grade of ore and cost of transport, can be operated with a slender profit at $3.50 for 10 hours, that cannot be operated without loss if the value for wages be to any extent reduced. This whole question has two sides to it from beginning to end, and a government or people who want to help the country will honestly look at both. No one side of any such issue run to an extreme by itself can ever be best for the country interested.

Kootenaian:

"The Sandon Mining Review has a lengthy account of the arrest of two women in that town by Constable McKenzie and argues as to the validity of the warrants issued in Kaslo. The principal cause of its harangue is the fact that the constable refused to let the editor of that paper examine the warrants, as he considered it none of the editor's business."

The editor of The Review never asked to see the warrant, and we defy the Kootenaian to prove that he did. The police magistrate here and the lawyers saw it, and they say it had no seal and was, therefore, invalid. All the concern The Review has in the matter is this: It asserted that a warrant without a seal is invalid, and that a warrant for the infraction of a municipal by-law is no good outside the boundaries of that municipality. When the Kootenaian shows that we are wrong we will doff our hat to its intellectual greatness.

A Sandonite, the other day, showed us a letter from a wealthy capitalist, who has some interests in the Slocan and intended to secure more, saying that on account of the labor troubles here and the uncertainty of our laws he would have to invest elsewhere. This is the story all along the line. Capitalists will not invest while our laws are unstable, and, as a consequence, means to develop the country and provide work for miners pass our door every day for other fields. Hume of Nelson, said that as the mine owners voted against him in a previous election, he passed the eight-hour law to get even with them, that is Mr. Hume's election was of so much importance that the whole country had to be thrown back a couple of years to secure it. It's a nice condition of affairs surely.

We are not authorized to say so, but we are none the less convinced that the Slocan mines will not open up until the proposed B. C. coalition government is formed and its policy announced. It is the general impression that they will repeal the eight-hour law; and, of course, this will mean extended trouble, as the men will protest against it. The whole thing brings up the blundering incapacity of the past—an interference between capital and laber, when both were working harmoniously, for the political prestige it may bring.

Two Stratford Ladies

Tell How Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Make Weak People Strong.

MRS. ELIZABETH BARTON, Brittania St., says: "I speak a good word for Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills with pleasure. They proved to me a most excellent remedy for nervousness, nervous debility and exhaustion, and I can heartily recommend them."

MRS. POLAND, Brunswick Street, says: "My husband suffered greatly with nervousness, complicated by heart troubles. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have cured him, and he now is well and strong."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS. Take one at night before retiring. 'Twill work while you sleep without a grip or gripe, curing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.

COMMUNICATION.

Respecting Sabbath Observance.

To the Editor of the Mining Review:

DEAR SIR, Since coming to Sandon a certain matter has forced itself on my attention on different occasions, and, to be true to my own convictions and to the best interests of my country, I feel I ought to speak out about it. I know I am not alone in the matter and feel sure I speak what many think.

Several times my attention has been drawn to notices advertising football matches and the like on Sabbath. I have noticed, too, that work seems to go on the same on the Sabbath as on other days. Now, Mr. Editor, I am comparatively a new comer and it might be more appropriate for an older resident to bring up the matter; but I would like it to be known that there are people in Sandon—I have no doubt a good many—who protest against this Sabbath desecration.

Especially does it seem a matter of regret that an excursion is advertised for next Sabbath under the auspices and management of the Sandon Brass Band. I do not know who are primarily responsible for arranging this excursion, and I fear it will not redound to the good name of the band, either at home or abroad. Indeed I had hoped there were enough Sabbath respectors in the band to vote down anything of the kind.

I notice on the posters that children accompanied by parents will be taken free. It is to be hoped that the good people of Sandon will refuse to patronize any such willful violation of the Lord's Day, or to wrong their children by setting them an example in Sabbath breaking. It is chiefly in the interests of the children that the writer is impelled to speak out against it, and he feels sure that the majority of the children themselves will condemn the thing when fairly put before them.

I am not certain what the law is in regard to the matter, but I know there is a law in B. C. against Sabbath labor.

I hope other voices besides mine may be raised against these things.

Now, please do not think me one of those persons who do not care about football, boating and excursions. I believe heartily in all pure and legitimate recreations, but let us not take the Sabbath day for them.

A SABBATH RESPECTER.

Sandon, July 20, '99.

Lardo-Duncan District.

The Scottish Canadian Mining company intend to commence work on their Lardo-Duncan properties in the immediate future.

Alderman J. D. Moore has been delegated by the Kaslo Board of Trade and Provincial Mineralogist Robertson, to make a collection of the ores of the Slocan, Ainsworth and Lardo-Duncan districts to be sent to the Paris exhibition next year.

The Gold Hill Development company has built ten miles of trail so far this summer to their various properties in the Lardo-Duncan district. The company are taking five tons of ore from the Gertrude, on the S. O. B. creek, and will ship it to the Toronto exhibition.

Solomon Cleaver's Narrow Escape.

Winnipeg, July 19.—Rev. Solomon Cleaver, of Grace church, Winnipeg, formerly of Victoria, accompanied by his wife and Miss Roberts, was upset in a canoe behind Coney Island, Rat Portage, yesterday, and all had a narrow escape for their lives. They were caught in a storm at this lonely spot, where there are no campers. After many attempts, Mr. Cleaver managed to get his wife to hold on to the canoe. He found Miss Roberts coming up a second time and catching her under the canoe got her to hold on. This situation lasted over an hour, while drifting past Harris Island, into Barrett's Bay, where their cries for help were heard and they were rescued.

There are three conditions:
When the blood is poor;
When more flesh is needed;
When there is weakness of the throat or lungs.
There is one cure: that is Scott's Emulsion.
It contains the best cod-liver oil emulsified, or digested, and combined with the hypophosphites and glycerine. It promises more prompt relief and more lasting benefit in these cases than can be obtained from the use of any other remedy.
50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

The old-fashioned watchman who prowled about the streets of medieval London, with a lantern in his hand to proclaim his coming, and who announced his passage through the streets by shouting "All's well," was a very inefficient protector when compared with the metropolitan police of New York City, commonly known as the "Finest." The modern policeman does not proclaim his coming to the evil doer by shouting or by carrying a lantern. He does his work more quietly and effectively than the old-fashioned town watchman.

It is thus that in all the walks of life and in all occupations, times change and knowledge and efficiency increase. In this respect medical science has kept pace with the advance in other lines. Physicians and chemists have grown rapidly more skillful. There are medicinal preparations now-a-days that cure diseases that were a few years ago considered absolutely incurable. The final triumph in this respect is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It was first given to the world thirty years ago, and has stood the test ever since that time. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, bronchial, throat and kindred affections. Thousands who were hopeless sufferers, and had been given up by the doctors, have testified to its marvelous merits. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It makes the appetite hearty, the digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich with the life-giving elements of the food, and the nerves strong and steady. It acts directly on the lungs and air-passages, driving out all impurities and disease germs. An honest dealer will not try to persuade you to take an inferior substitute for the sake of a few pennies added profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. At all medicine stores.

CAMPERS

Should take with them a supply of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

Those who intend going camping this summer should take with them Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Getting wet, catching cold, drinking water that is not always pure, or eating food that disagrees, may bring on an attack of Colic, Cramps and Diarrhœa. Prompt treatment with Dr. Fowler's Strawberry in such cases relieves the pain, checks the diarrhœa and prevents serious consequences. Don't take chances of spoiling a whole summer's outing through neglect of putting a bottle of this great diarrhœa doctor in with your supplies. But see that it's the genuine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, as most of the imitations are highly dangerous.

W. S. DREWRY, Sandon, B. C. H. T. TWIGG, New Denver, B.C.
DREWRY & TWIGG,
Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors.
Civil and Mining Engineers.
Bedford-McNeil Code.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.
Every Representation Guaranteed.
J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

The SANDON DAIRY
Has for sale in quantities, Milk, Cream, Butter Milk, Butter and Fresh Eggs. Anyone wanting these can be supplied at moderate prices, by leaving their orders with my milk delivery man.
H. TATTRIE.

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.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
Sandon, B. C.

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

P. BURNS & CO.
Dealers in Meats
At Sandon, Rossland, Nelson, Kaslo, Pilot Bay and Three Forks.
Sandon. Slocan City.

THE LARGEST AND FINEST BOOKSTORE IN THE SLOCAN

Overstocked with NEW GOODS. $700 worth of Wall Paper. Fancy and Wedding Stationery, Sporting Goods, School Supplies, Games, Toys, etc.
The latest Novels and Magazines.
CLIFFE & CO., Sandon.

A SICKENING EXECUTION.

The Young Choctaw Who Was Shot and Then Strangled.

Woodland, I. T., July 14.—The execution of Wm. Goings, "Walla Tonka," Choctaw Indian, which took place yesterday at 2 p.m., was a sickening sight. The brave young Indian walked to the place designated by Sheriff Watson, without a tremor. A few minutes before Goings was led out four Choctaws appeared bearing his coffin, deposited it in front of the house, and near it a quilt was spread. The condemned Indian, accompanied by Sheriff Watson and a deputy, escorted by 20 light horsemen, marched down the line of spectators. Goings then knelt on the quilt blindfolded. The Sheriff bared his bosom, painted a spot over his heart, stepped back four paces, rested a rifle across a bench and fired. The bullet entered the breast but missed the spot. Goings fell backwards and moaned for an hour before he expired. Water was poured down his throat a number of times to hasten death by strangulation. While the execution was proceeding, District Attorney Clay remarked; "We are making history." It remains to be seen what action the U. S. will take for the defiance of its writ. The crime for which Goings was shot was the murder of his uncle, Mason Goings, in December, 1896. He was sentenced to be shot on August 25th, 1897, and the court granted a respite that Goings might play baseball with nine of the Choctaw nation during 1898. Late on Wednesday a writ of habeas corpus was dispatched to Judge Abner Janies, but he ignored it and ordered the execution of the prisoner to take place.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

July 11—Jack Pine fr, Four Mile ck, G H Dawson. Nickle Plate, Red mt, reloc Boss, L M Knowles.

12—Buck fr, reloc New Oxford, W S Clark. Rancher, Eight Mile ck, Geo White. Le Roy, same.

14—Bell Smith fr, McGuigan basin, T Jenkin.

15—Sunday, Cody ck, Jas Croft. George, Wilson ck, A W Markham, G S Vanstone. Four Silver Tips and Pearl, same. Marino, Four Mile ck, reloc Summit, J Anderson.

17—Fanny, Glacier ck, H Bymell. Imperial, n fk Carpenter ck, C Eccles.

ASSESSMENTS.

July 12—Estella, Besty Boss, Ruby, Perseverance fr, Commodore Schley.

13—Highland, Bonnie Jean, Broncho, Southern Girl, Caledonia fr, Bloomington, Genesee, Black Horse, Century fr, Rio fr, Bell fr, Morning Sun.

14—Deadnaught, Snow Bird, Nabob, Fairy, Altoona, Twanda, Bow Knot, Twanda fr, L fr, Rebuin.

15—Spinx, Silver Cord, Helena, Fairy Queen.

17—Sandon, Trophy, Atlas, Salvonic, Palmita, Ajax, Bird fr.

TRANSFERS.

July 11—Honeymoon ¼, A F O'Brien to Frank X Frame, June 20, $100.

12—A E ⅓, H C Wheeler to W S Clark, June 15, $500.

14—Crackerjack ¼, Broken Lock 1-12, F J Finucane to T J Lendrum, June 5.

Fidelity fr, Broken Lock ¼, Crackerjack ⅔, F J Finucane to Scott McDonald, June 5.

15—Fairy, C T Porter to Jno G Steel, May 20.

17—Betsy Ross, Stanley ½, H T Bragdan to H Clever, July 12, $300.

Nancy Lee ½, Fatelia, M E Bragdon to H Clever, July 12, $500.

Willard ½, H T Bragdon to M E Bragdon, July 12, $180.

WHAT Dr. A. E. SALTER SAYS.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most reliable remedy that has ever been brought to my attentention. It has certainly saved many from consumption. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Eleven Drowned.

Victoria, B C., July 17.—Harry Howard, of this city, was in the party of eleven, including Mr. and Mrs. Wills, of Vancouver, believed to have been drowned in Lake Bennett while attempting to cross in a sail boat. Mr. Clearihue, of this city, who recently returned, says they were preparing to start on their journey when he left, and none of them knew how to handle a sail boat.

VICTORIA HARBOR, ONT.

Mr. Joseph Currier, a respected citizen of this place, was so bad with rheumatism that he could not attend to his work. Two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills have effected a complete cure.

Permanent Cure of Cancer.

MRS. GILHULA.

Some twelve years ago Mrs. Elizabeth Gilhula, wife of the postmaster of Buxton, Ont., was taken ill with an obscure stomach trouble which her physicians pronounced cancer of the stomach and informed her that her lease of life would be short. On the advice of friends she commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters. The results that followed were little short of marvellous. Her strength and vigor returned and in a short time she was completely cured. Mrs. Gilhula is to-day in the full enjoyment of good health, and in all these years there has not been the slightest return of the trouble.

Here is the letter Mrs. Gilhula wrote at the time of her cure:

"About four years ago I was taken sick with stomach trouble and consulted several of the leading physicians here, all of whom pronounced the disease to be cancer of the stomach of an incurable nature, and told me that it was hardly to be expected that I could live long. Afterward the two doctors who were attending me gave me up to die.

"By the advice of some of my friends, who know of the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters, I was induced to try it, and I am now happy to say that after using part of the first bottle I felt so much better I was able to get up. I am thankful to state that I am completely cured of the disease by the use of B.B.B., although it had baffled the doctors for a long time. I am firmly convinced that Burdock Blood Bitters saved my life."

Here is the letter received from her a short time ago:

"I am still in good health. I thank Burdock Blood Bitters for saving my life twelve years ago, and highly recommend it to other sufferers from stomach troubles of any kind." ELIZABETH GILHULA.

The D. & L. EMULSION

CONSUMPTION and all LUNG DISEASES, SPITTING of BLOOD, COUGH, LOSS OF APPETITE, DEBILITY, the benefits of this article are most manifest.

By the aid of The D. & L. Emulsion, I have gotten rid of a hacking cough which had troubled me for over a year, and have gained considerably in weight.

T. H. WINGHAM, C.E., Montreal.

50c. and $1 per Bottle.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, MONTREAL.

J. J. BILLADEAU

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, KALSOMINER, DECORATOR

Will attend to orders from town or country. Command of the largest and best assorted stock of WALL PAPER in the Kootenay country. Orders may be left at Cliffe's Bookstore or at my residence, Sandon.

JACOB KELSEN

Carries the largest stock of pipes in the Slocan. They must be sold. A reward of $1,000 is offered for the discovery of any dealer who is selling this class of goods cheaper.

Reco Avenue, Sandon.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO PACIFIC.

..DAILY SERVICE..

BETWEEN ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC BY THE IMPERIAL LIMITED TO BE INAUGURATED JUNE 18

Will give the quickest time between ocean and ocean across the American continent.

Daily express service via Crow's Nest route to and from the Kootenay country

Improved service on all Kootenay local rail and steamer lines.

Globe connections throughout.

Be on the lookout for full details of new service and apply for particulars to

A. C. McARTHUR, Agent, Sandon
W. F. Anderson, Trav. Pass. Agt., Nelson
E. J. Coyle, Dist. Pass. Agt., Vancouver.

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. Pas. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis. or JAS. A. CLOCK, General Agent, 216 Stark St., Portland, Or.

Northern Pacific Ry.

THE FAST LINE TO ALL POINTS.

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

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

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

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world. Tickets to China and Japan via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co.

Trains depart from Spokane:
No. 1, West at 3.40 p. m., daily.
No. 2, East at 7.30 p. m., daily.

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

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

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

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

LEAVE	DAILY	ARRIVE
6.20 a.m.	Nelson	5.35 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.

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	"
" 9.30	"	Spoules	" 2.25	"
" 9.45	"	Whitewater	" 2.10	"
" 9.55	"	Bear Lake	" 2.00	"
" 10.12	"	McGuigan	" 1.45	"
" 10.25	"	Bailey's	" 1.34	"
" 10.33	"	Cody Junction	" 1.23	"
Arrive 10.40	"	Sandon	Leave 1.15	"
		CODY BRANCH.		
Leave 11.00	a.m.	Sandon	Arrive 11.40	a.m.
" 11.15	"	Cody	11.25	"

GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.

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

Kootenay Railway & Navigation COMPANY.

Operating Kaslo & Slocan Railway
International Navigation & Trad. Co

Schedule of Time — Pacific Standard Time

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY

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

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

S S. INTERNATIONAL

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

S S. ALBERTA

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

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

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

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

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

To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo.

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.

HUNTER BROS.

Wholesale and retail dealers in Groceries, Dry Goods, Men's Furnishings, Hardware, Carpets, Boots and Shoes, Tinware, Linoleums, Hats and Caps, Crockery, Window Shades, Clothing.

We carry the best lines that money can buy.

SANDON, ROSSLAND, GREENWOOD AND GRAND FORKS.

UNION MEN.. SMOKE UNION-MADE CIGARS

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LITTLE GEM — BLUE BIRD

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Above S. H. machinery in first-class order. Correspondence solicited.

BRANDON MACHINE WORKS COMPANY, Limited
BRANDON, MANITOBA.

Jeremy York.

III.

Beach street was in those days much as it is now, the quaintest, saltest, imaginable thoroughfare on the coast of Great Britain; littered with anchors of all sizes, with huge coils of hemp cable, with odd fantastic capstans for the winding up of boats, with tall poles for the spreading of nets, lines from window to window for the easy drying of linen, queer dusky alleys leading at night-time into a true smuggling blackness of atmosphere; beerhouse after beerhouse in friendly juxtaposition, with a perpetual seething and hissing of surf upon the steep shingle as a regale to the ear, and miles of sand plains beyond billowing to Sandwich, and sweet and musical into late autumn daytime with wild-flowers of fifty different sorts and birds of all kinds.

It was now about nine o'clock in the evening; there was no moon, the starlight made no sheen, and the sea brimmed in tremorless ebony to its confines. The few oil lamps in Beach Street threw a feeble gleam upon the shingly road; but how full of people Deal was on this particular night, York might have gathered from the groups of men showing through every tavern window he passed; drinking, arguing, singing, capercutting, as Jack will when newly come ashore, amid motionless fogs of tobacco-smoke. The first sign his eye caught was that of the Kentish Sickle. He entered the place, and found it crowded with boatmen and seamen. The landlord, a purplefaced man, who had removed his wig for air, and yet looked half dead with heat, stood behind a little bar or counter drawing ale out of a cask, the top of which was on a level with his hand. York inquired if he could have a bed; the landlord shook his head, with a glance at the tall youth, as though he suspected a kind of impertinence in such a question in the face of the crowd of people smoking and drinking beyond.

"Can you name me a house in which I'm likely to obtain a bed for the night?" said York.

"No," said the purple-faced man, continuing to draw ale into thick glass, one-legged tumblers, which, as fast as he filled them, he pushed to a couple of fellows, who carried them, to the tables. "It'll be odd if ye gits a bed to loie in to-night, mate, in Deal. Whoy, it'll be ending in the boatmen having to turn their boats' keel up for lodgings;" at which observation a large heavy man, in a round hat and a great belt round his waist, fit for the snugging of a horse-pistol or two, burst into a loud laugh.

York walked out, and entered another tavern hard by. This, too, was full, its five bedrooms crammed, the state bed of the place to be occupied by no fewer than four men, to lie heel to heel whenever it should suit them to withdraw to it; as the perspiring, dried-up little landlord informed York with a grin of exquisite satisfaction.

He tried a third, a fourth; tramped on to the Cat o' Nine Tails alehouse; but to no purpose. Had every house had its forty beds to let, they would not have apparently met the demand that night for accommodation from the captains, mates, passengers, sailors who had come ashore on special business, or who had deserted, or who had to take the coach next day to London or wherever they might live, counting as passengers, upon days and perhaps weeks of detention if they stuck to the craft lying out in the Downs yonder.

York had now reached the Sandown extremity of Deal; he retraced his steps, and passing the houses he had visited, he arrived at much such another one as they called the Lonely Star, into which he walked. At the end of a tolerably long narrow passage was an open door, out of which floated clouds of tobacco-smoke along with the incense of the punch-bowl. A little on this side the door was a staircase, and nearer yet to the entrance a recess, in which sat a plump woman of fifty, with sloe-black eyes and red cheeks and treble chins. Over her head hung an oldfashioned lantern, the light of which was comfortably reflected in rows of bottles on shelves behind her filled with liquors of various dyes.

"Can I have a bed in this house?" asked York of this plump, good-humoured woman, who at his approach let fall some knitting she was at work upon.

She ran her bright black eyes over him with an expression as though she found pleasure in the sight of his long womanly hair and pale handsome face and manliness of stature, and answered after a minute's thinking: "I'm afraid not, sir. Every bed in the house is taken. I never remember Deal so full of strangers."

"I shall have to return to the ship, then," he exclaimed. "Yet I would rather not. Plying betwixt the Downs and the shore is costly work to a poor man—at least your boatmen make it so. A spare sofa would serve me. I have been ill in South America, and am not yet well, and durst not lie in the open. A pillow and a roof for my head would suffice. I must be up by daybreak, perhaps before. My sweetheart's mother, Mrs. Bax, lives t' other side of Sandwich, more Minsterway than that town.—D'ye know her ma'am?"

"By name, sir; a very decent good lady, I'm sure."

"There's a bed for me there, but it's too far to reach it on foot to-night. Besides, my sweetheart, Jenny, will not expect me till to-morrow by noon, or thereabouts. Now, what am I to do for a bed? There will be other houses of entertainment in his town besides those I have visited in this street?"

"There's a gentleman," said the landlady, after a short spell of thought, "lying up-stairs who has used my house for some years running. 'Tis but a bit of a room he's in, sir; but he rests in a great big bed, broad enough to house a large family. If you wouldn't mind sharing it with him, he'd accommodate you at my request, I don't doubt. What do you say?"

"You are very good, ma'am; 'twould be a godsend. I assure you, I could not feel more weary had I been tramping Deal all day."

"Step into the end room, then" said she, "and call for what you will whilst I find out if the gentleman will receive you."

He entered, and found himself in the company of some score and a half of seamen of all denominations, with a sprinkling of soldiers and a few women. The room was unpleasantly full; the height of it was no taller than a small ship's 'tween-decks, and it had something of the look of a 'tween-decks, with its substantial joists or rafters, its small porthole-like windows, and walls resembling bulkheads. A few of the nearer folks stared at him on his entrance, and a couple of the women giggled a bit at his hair; but the company were on the whole rather too drunk to give him much heed. It was an old-world scene that, for its utterly vanished qualities of colour, atmosphere, attire, is scarcely imaginable in these days; unsnuffed rushlights flaring on the tall, narrow chimney-piece and on the tables; men mahogany-cheeked with weather, some wearing their own hair in tails, some with wigs, with here a three-cornered hat cocked over its owner's nose, there a round tarpaulin perched on nine hairs, with a fathom of ribbon down the back; most of the people smoking long clay pipes, and arguing with drunken animation, with now and again the added hullabaloo of one who would set up his throat for a song; the women in colors which made one think of a crockery shepherdess; and visions of copper-nosed salts looming out in postures of wrangling at the tables in smoke-obscured corners.

York took a chair near the door and called to the drawer for a glass of spirits. After a little the landlady came to him and said that she had knocked at Mr. Worksop's door and asked if he would object to a bedfellow; and that his answer was the gentleman was welcome if so be he would contrive to ride with an up-and-down cable; by which she understood Mr. Worksop to mean that he expected the gentleman to keep to his side of the bed. York thanked her, and said he should be glad to go to rest at once.

"I shall be quitting your house before you're up," said he, "and will pay you for the bed now, if you please."

"As you will, sir," said she; "it will be a shilling."

He gave her the money.

"There will be no difficulty," he exclaimed, "in letting myself out in the morning? I do not wish to disturb the house by a stiff wrestle with harsh bolts and difficult locks."

"That'll be your door, sir," said she, pointing to the street entrance at the end of the passage. "There is but one bolt, and it shoots easily. We fear nothing but the foreign invader at Deal, sir. The latch will fall when you pull the door after you."

He thanked her, took his bundle, and followed her upstairs. She knocked at a little door painted stone-color, leaning as with age in its frame. A voice answered, "Come in," in a muffled hurricane note.

"It's the gent, Mr. Worksop, as is to lie with you," responded the landlady; and then, putting the rushlight into York's hand, she bid him good-night with a pleasant wish that he would find his sweetheart happy and in gay health next morning.

The latch of the door appeared to be jammed; York struggled with it for some time, but could not succeed in lifting it. Meanwhile, he heard Mr. Worksop, who was manifestly a seafaring man, catling from the bed several varieties of sea-blessings upon the eyes and limbs of his disturber, until, losing all patience, he bawled out in the tones of a gale of wind: "Put your shoulder to the latch and heave it up! Thunder and blood! ain't it plain that prising's your only tack?"

York did as he was told, and by so doing lifted the crazy old door off its latch, and entered.

He found himself in a little room, with the ceiling but a very few inches above his head. The apartment was almost entirely filled by a large, black, funereal, four-poster, undraped, and furnished with a perfect Atlantic Ocean of blanket, mattress and coverlet. On the left side of this immense bed lay a man, of whom nothing more was visible than a curiously elongated face, as though his countenance had been stretched, lengthening the lineaments out of all proportion to their breadth. This odd face was crowned with a large red handkerchief, so twisted over the head as to serve as a night-cap. The clothes of a nautical man of that age lay heaped upon a chair under the very little window which gave light and ventilation to the room.

"Sorry to break in upon your rest, Mr. Workshop," exclaimed York, "but needs must, you know. But for your kindness, my bed to-night might have been on the cold ground, I fear—Deal's amazingly full, certainly."

"Very welcome, very welcome," growled Mr. Worksop in a somewhat softened voice, staring over the edge of the bedclothes with small, windy, deep-set eyes at the long hair and tall figure of the young fellow. There's room enough; only be so good as to bear a hand and tumble aboard, for I don't feel up to the knocker to-night, and there's been row enough going on downstairs since I've lain here to make a dead man get up and shoulder his coffin, for a cruise arter peace."

York fell to undressing as expeditiously as possible.

"What's your calling, may I ask?" inquired Mr. Worksop, rumbling out the question with his mouth half covered with the bedclothes.

"A sailor," was the answer.

"What ship, sir?"

"Well, I was second-mate of the Coelia, but sickened at Valparaiso of some pestilence there, and was left behind by the master. I was down six months with the malady, and nearly a dead man. Then the captain of the big Jane offered to carry me home on condition of my helping him in the navigation of the vessel—I mean, taking observations and keeping the reckoning and the like; for he had lost his chief-mate, and his second, who was the ship's carpenter, couldn't read or write. We brought up in the Downs this evening; and as my sweetheart lives within a few hours' walk of this place, I came ashore, meaning to start for her home at dawn to-morrow. Small chance of my disturbing you, Mr. Worksop; you'll find me catlike, and won't know I'm gone till you turn to look."

"Right you are, sir; right you are," rumbled the other; "there's room enough here. Why, boil me alive, oh! but this must have been a royal bed of state in its day."

"I'll blow out this light," said York,—"But have you a tinder-box handy, Mr. Worksop? I'm without that convenience—without a good deal that should have been mine but for Valparaiso. It's well to be able to strike a light; one never knows what may happen."

"There's my jacket on that cheer," answered Mr. Worksop; "you'll find what you want in the lefthand pocket."

York felt, and found the things, placed them near the rushlight, extinguished it, and got into bed.

They lay talking for a while. Mr. Workshop, it seems, had been boatswain of a West Indiaman for three voyages. He had been paid off in London a week or two before; and having been born at Deal, had run down to spend a few days at the old spot and to take a short cruise about the district. He was too sleepy to talk much; but it was plain, from the little he let fall, that he was a man who had used the ocean for many years, and had much that was moving and interesting to tell, whenever he should feel disposed to deliver himself of his experiences. Presently he began to wander, then to snore. York lay awake for some time, listening to the hum and roll of the voices of the drinkers in the room below. There was an oil lamp just outside the window, which threw a dim illumination sifficiently clear to render faintly visible the outlines of objects. The young fellow rested, lost in thought, with his mind going to his sweetheart from whom he had been parted fourteen months; then to his prospects in life; the offer made him by the captain of the Jane, his chances of getting the money due to him from the owners of the Coelia, and the like; and then the noises below quieting with the departure one by one of the revellers, he closed his eyes and was presently asleep.

He was awakened by a sense of suffocation, and found himself bathed in perspiration and panting for breath under the weight of the bedclothes. The boatswain was snoring heavily. All was silent out of doors, saving at intervals the moan of a gentle gust of through the stealthy seething sound of the midnight waters pouring upon the shingle. He sat upright for the relief of the posture; but whether it was that the Valparaiso fever was not yet out of him, or that his condition rendered him particularly sensitive to atmospheric conditions, he found the temperature of the room insupportable. Indeed, the little compartment was nearly all bedstead. The lungs of the boatswain, to judge by his breathing, seemed to require the air of the open ocean to fill them. There was an odour of flue, too, along with a tepid flavour of bedclothes, that was as stifling in its way as the atmosphere of a bakehouse.

The young fellow quietly got out of bed with the design of opening the window, but found the casement, as the door had been, a sort of fixture, whose dislocation must result in the waking of the whole house. He pined for a drink of water; but there was no jug or washing apparatus in the room, and it was manifest that gentlemen who put up at the Lonely Star were to expect no better convenience than an outdoor pump for their ablutions. Now the Lonely Star was sure to have a pump of its own as well as a backyard; and the fancy of a drink of cold water coupled with a short spell of breathing the dewy night-air worked so irresistibly in the feverish young man, that he resolved at all hazards to explore for the relief he panted for. He put before his fancy a figure of the house, and kept in his mind the bearings of the staircase and the public room he had entered. He could recall that, whilst seated in that room, he had taken notice of a glass door screened with red curtains at the extremity of it, with a white step between it and the floor. This he made sure led into the back-yard, where, though he should not meet with a pump, he was certain to obtain fresh air.

He partially clothed himself; but, in trying the door, found he could not lift the latch with his fingers. He felt in his pockets, but was without anything to enable him to prise open the jammed and rusty arrangement. The boatswain snored heavily in the soundest sleep. York, dreading the fellow's temper should he awaken him, walked softly to the man's clothes, and, by the feeble light that shone upon the little window, groped in the pockets for any contrivance that should serve him as a lever. The jacket pockets contained nothing but a tobacco-case, a pipe, and some papers. He felt in the left-hand breeches pocket, and touched a quantity of pieces of money, the weight of which proved them to be gold, apparently guineas and half-guineas. In the other pocket was a large clasp-knife such as sailors carry, with a ring through the end of the haft for a lanyard.

York took his knife, went to the door, and succeeded in lifting the latch; and this dine, he stole forth, leaving the door ajar; then putting the knife in his pocket, he groped his way downstairs all very quietly, as he did not wish to disturb the house. The street lamp that had helped him in the bedroom served him below wherever there was a seaward-facing window, and he made his way without difficulty through the long, low-ceiled public room, reeking and sickening with the lingering fumes of tobacco and rum punch; and pulling back the single bolt of the glass door he had taken notice of, he found himself in a little back-yard with, sure enough, the outline of a pump in the corner faintly touched by the starlight.

He drank and bathed his hands and face, and felt himself greatly refreshed. There was an inverted tub close to the pump, upon which he rested himself, and here he continued to linger for some time, reluctant to quit the sweetness and freshness of the cool air that was breathing direct from the sea for the oven-like oppressiveness of the little bedroom. Maybe he dozed, for he was suddenly startled by the near drowsy voice of a watchman calling the hour, two o'clock. On hearing this, he arose, re-entered the house, quietly bolted the glass door after him and returned to his bedroom.

(To Be Continued.)

MAKING NEGROES WHITE.

Emile Gautier, the French Scientist Urges That the Feat Can Be Accomplished By Electricity.

The action of the electric current in leaving white scars on the skin when it is used with the needle in minor surgical operations has suggested to some one that it may destroy the pigment cells and hence, applied on a large scale, might be able to whiten a negro's skin. This theory is set forth in a somewhat sprightly fashion, by M. Emile Gautier, the French scientist.

"It is known throughout the world of science that electricity can exert a characteristic action on the tissues and liquids of the organism. What is the exact nature of this action? What is its exact mechanism? Is it exclusively mechanical or exclusively chemical; or is it alternately chemical and mechanical? Does it act by electrolysis or by vibratory massage? Over all these delicate questions hangs still a pall of mystery.

"But this does not prevent physiologists and therapeutists from making common use of electricity in all its forms, and in particular by the method of electropuncture, by which they sometimes obtain results both

CURIOUS AND ENCOURAGING.

"The method is used not only for destroying undesirable growths of hair eradicating birth-marks, warts, etc., but also with success for erasing tatoo-marks that had been supposed to be indelible. Electricity, therefore, modifies the tissues and liquids of the living body when it traverses them, either by provoking certain chemical reactions or certain changes of state, or by suspending or disturbing the nutrition of the blood-vessels and nerves.

"These facts are perhaps not easily explained, but they are undeniable, and although the laws that govern them remain hidden in obscurity they none the less manifest themselves by visible and tangible effects, one of the most common of which is decoloration.

"It is extremely rare that in the cases noted above of the surgical use of electricity, it does not leave a scar so distinct that it alters the color of the skin, on which appears a white spot of considerable size. It is probable that it exerts a peculiar selective action of the coloring matter or pigment of the epidermis.

"The epidermis consists of three distinct layers of cells, one above the other. In the deepest layer, the so-called 'mucous layer of Malpighi,' is found the coloring matter to which the skin owes its hue, and which is known as 'pigment.'

"The pigment exists in all races in the form of brown granulations, mingled with the cells of the 'mucous layer.' The only difference in this regard, between a negro and a white man, is that in the negro these granulations are

MORE NUMEROUS AND LARGER.

"If we could, by any process whatever, destroy or disorganize these pigmentary infiltrations, which are, as it were, natural tatoo marks, the skin would present in the spots so treated, even if it were the skin of a negro, the characteristics of an albino's skin, whose peculiarity is that it lacks pigment altogether.

"Now it is neither impossible nor even improbable that electricity acts on the pigment. We have a right to suppose that it does, since it always leaves behind it light-colored scars.

"Hence, if you wish to bleach a Kafir or a Zulu, a Yoolf or an Abyssinian, instead of ruining yourself by buying soap and rice-powder, set to work to depigmentize him electrically.

"It is true that we have not yet gone beyond theory, pure and simple. We have not yet been informed how we shall, in practise, succeed in treating at a single stroke, all the pigment in a negro's skin, without exposing ourselves to the charge of doing a bad job. It remains to be discovered, also, whether the negroes desire to change their color—perhaps the majority of them would rather keep on as they are."

Blood Poisoning.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING OF A PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY FARMER.

Hospital Treatment Failed to Benefit Him and His Life Was Despaired Of—Again Well and Strong.

From the Belleville Sun.

A reporter of the Belleville Sun recently had an opportunity to investigate a cure made through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People which is little short of miraculous. The subject of the cure is Mr. William H. Conklin, a well known farmer who lives in Ameliasburg township, Prince Edward county. When the reporter drove over to see Mr. Conklin he was under the impression, from what he had heard of the case that he would find a partial invalid, but to his surprise found a stalwart, robust man of six feet, actively engaged unloading logs from a sleigh. On making known the object of his visit the reporter was invited into the house and Mr. Conklin gave his story as follows:—

You can see for yourself that my condition is now one of good health, and yet I have been near death's door. A year ago last summer I injured my hand, with the result that blood poisoning set in. A doctor was called in and the usual treatment given and the hand apparently got well and I started to work. It soon turned out, however, that the poison had not been entirely got rid of and it spread through my whole system. The doctor was again called in, but looking upon my case as critical, advised me to go to the hospital at Belleville. This I did and remained there throughout the month of October, 1897. My condition was desperate, and as I was not making any progress toward recovery, I may frankly say that I gave my case up as hopeless. Believing that I could not recover, I asked to be taken home. I then tried various treatments with no better results. I could not walk without help, and I was doubled up like a jack-knife. At this stage I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and sent for half a dozen boxes. After using the first half dozen my appetite returned and night sweats which had been the bane of my sleeping hours deserted me. Knowing that the pills were helping me I sent for a further supply. Meantime a swelling came in my hip, which finally broke, and from that on my progress was more rapid and I am again as sound as ever, and able to do a day's work with any one. I can only add that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought me to my present state of good health and so long as I live I shall praise the remedy that brought me back from the verge of the grave.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

REMARKABLE OPERATION.

An Idiotic Child Restored to Full Mental Power.

In May, 1890, one of the most remarkable surgical operations on record was performed by Dr. Lavelangue in the Children's Hospital at Paris. It was the case of an idiot child. Its head had stopped growing since it was four years of age, and was only one-third the normal size. Believing that the idiocy was due to compression of the brain, the doctor divided the skull longitudinally and kept the edges of the bones from uniting. Fresh deposits of bone took place, and the skull gradually expanded to almost its proper size. Then the intellectual faculties, which had hitherto been those of an infant, grew stronger and stronger every day, till at last the child was as sound and healthy as any other in France. Some of the most remarkable surgical operations have been performed in connection with the brain, which is now so accurately mapped out that a surgeon can tell exactly where the seat of mischief in the brain lies. Should there be a tumor on the brain, its exact situation can be located, and then the skull is opened and the morbid growth removed. Recently a society beauty, whose complexion was fading, had the outer skin of her face removed by a long and most delicate process, and now boasts the complexion of a girl of seventeen.

FAMILY DRIVEN MAD.

An extraordinary case of madness, in which all members of a family, consisting of father, mother and four children, were simultaneously afflicted, has occurred at Stavelot. A party of strolling gypsies, who undertook to tell the father's fortune by means of cards, declared that he would be killed while serving in the army, and this prediction so impressed him and his family, that in the course of the same day they all developed signs of wavering reason, and before long had to be put under restraint. The gypsies, who were the source of the trouble, were arrested by the German police when crossing the frontier from Belgium.

ALL ROADS LEAD TO THE DRESSMAKER.

Mr. Hornbill — Do you know darling I could pick you out of a crowd of women just by your style.

Mrs. Horbill — I don't wonder, and me with this same old dress for the last two years.

ALPHONSE AND JOSEPHINE

Alphonse wandered by the trout stream. He had a rod in his hand, but he didn't attempt to fish. He hadn't the heart.

"Ah, finny ones," muttered he, "you may frolic in security. You may leap out of the water and secure your fly. Your ingenuous trust shall not be betrayed. The plump blue-bottle will be the genuine article. My hook shall not intrude upon your gills this day." Then he cast his tackle from him; and flinging himself upon the daisied turf he gave liberty to a long pent sigh.

Alphonse was in love.

Josephine was as beautiful and as bright as the glowing sunshine of this summer's day. Josephine was exquisite. Josephine was celestial. Venus herself could not have eclipsed his Josephine.

The thought had scarcely flashed through his mind, ere Alphonse started with surprise. He leant on his elbows, and gazed entranced into the waters. Was he enchanted? Could what he beheld be real? He was thinking of Venus, and lo! there he saw Josephine, not rising from the sea, but shimmering amidst the weeds and fishes.

Of course, it was only her shadow that the stream embraced. But think of embracing even that! Oh, lucky stream! And the fishes bobbing up and down caught flies under the very nose of Josephine's reflection.

"They are stealing kisses," cried the amorous Alphonse in a fit of jealousy.

It was then that he felt a gentle "prod." It had been administered by the ferrule end of a lady's sunshade. He looked up into Josephine's face, and was about leaping to his feet, when with a grace and charm peculiar to herself, she spread out her handkerchief and sat down upon it, by his side.

Rapture!

He had such a lot to talk about that he didn't know where to begin; so for some moments they merely gazed into the stream together, and said nothing.

That's the worst of love; there's often so much in it that nothing expresses so well as silence.

After a while, Alphonse found his voice, and he murmured:

"Josephine!"

The tone in which he uttered this, and the look which accompanied it, spoke a whole volume of love, and was not merely so wearisome. Josephine must have understood, for she blushed and sighed.

This emboldened him; he caught her dainty gloved hand; he clasped it, conveyed it to his enraptured lips, and—ah, we won't listen to their soft coolings, to their sweet warblings of love. Have we never been caught in Cupid's net ourselves?

How time sped! At last Josephine declared she really ought to be going, and she looked at her watch and wound it up. It was during this trivial operation that Alphonse indulged in a rascally trick. Quick as lightning he had drawn from his pocket a pair of scissors, and he adroitly snipped off a curl—one of her ambient locks—without her being aware of it. It was one of those ringletty tresses that ladies wear clustered up behind sometimes. So the theft was not difficult to accomplish. Craftily, he secreted his treasure; then he escorted his unwitting lady-love on her way home.

Their road lay for the most part by the margin of the trout stream, and the little fishes would now and again peep up, and of course, envy them. When the little fishes disappeared they would leave behind a bubble and an eddying circle. This did not escape Alphonse's notice; nor did he lose the poetic opportunity. He whispered to Josephine that the bubbles were congratulations—as congratulations frequently are—and—the circlets were a pretty piscatorial way of suggesting the ring.

Ah, what an erratic being Alphonse was, and what an imagination he had!

The lovers were duly engaged.

Alphonse became so jealous of Josephine that he hated her to be looked at, and, like a turbaned Turk, he desired she should wear a veil.

She wouldn't.

Then the green-eyed monster battened on his prey. Alphonse had a bosom friend, and to him he confided the secret of his agony. This friend, who was of a philosophic, not to say mystical, turn of mind, advised a proceeding somewhat out of the common.

"Josephine," said he, "is no doubt, as you have told me frequently, exceedingly beautiful, and, lucky man that you are, I believe her charms are entirely for you. There exist men, myself included, who do not exactly see her with your adoring eyes. I am very fascinating, Now, bewitching though she may be, I should never have imagined it. That, of course, is my blindness, but, nevertheless, it may be fortunate for you, for I am very fascinating. Now, Josephine appears to me, and, I think to the world in general, a frigid sort of a girl, and—pardon me, not so young but that she might be younger. You have no cause for jealousy."

"But," responded Alphonse in sombre tones, "what if I tell you I am jealous of the past, and of what through that past, may be looming in the future?"

Nearly to the roots of his hair did his friend's eyebrows elevate themselves. What was he about to hear?

"Josephine has told me she has a secret." This confidence was whispered, and with a glance askance, as if he expected his inamorata to appear at his elbow and denounce him for the betrayal.

"And that secret is——"

"Still in her own keeping; but she assures me she will reveal it some day—some day. Ah, Gustave, my friend, can you not now comprehend the jealous pangs that rack my heart?"

"Women are apt to enlarge upon small matters, my dear Alphonse. This may only be a woman's wile to test your love, to try your faith. Think no more of it; and if she ever reverts to it, laugh at it."

"You can never have loved, for you cannot realize the intensity of my passion. Your advice is an impossibility."

"Then turn the other way about. Insist on knowing this secret at once."

"You are a brute. How could I be so indelicate?"

"Then unravel it by other means. Find it out yourself and tax her with it. Then it would be at your own option to forgive her or to break off the match."

"Either would break my heart. But I think your advice good. Only how am I to set about it?"

"Has she not given you some clue?"

"She has never given me anything."

"Dropped some suggestion?"

"She has dropped nothing."

"Umph; then I see but one way out of the difficulty. I have a friend who is a clairvoyant."

"I don't understand."

"He is also a psychometrist."

"And that is——?"

"Give him any small article of your apparel—a glove, a handkerchief, and by holding it against his forehead he will tell your character, and will give you a resume of your past life. I have tested his powers, and what he has told me has been far more truthful than either flattering or pleasant."

"It is humbug."

"I should be sorry to say so from my experience. Would you like to test it?"

"Well, I don't know. Yes; there can be no harm in that."

"Have you a glove, or ribbon, or anything that belonged to Josephine, anything that she has frequently worn?"

"I have—a lock of her hair."

"Excellent. To-morrow we will visit the scientist."

* * * * * * *

"Maximilian, my friend, let me introduce you to an old chum of mine. Alphonse, this is Maximilian the renowned clairvoyant and psychometrist." And very soon they were all cosily seated in the latter gentleman's library.

Gustave soon broached the object of their visit. "Max," said he, "I wish you would give us some evidence of your skill. My friend here is a sceptic."

"Sceptic is scarcely the appropriate word," interrupted Alphonse, and bowing politely to his host, "I am utterly unacquainted with your strange science," said he, "and am not so foolish as to form an opinion upon a subject of which I am entirely ignorant."

"That is certainly proving yourself a sensible person," replied Max, returning the bow. "Unfortunately, the rule is, people begin by pooh-poohing what they don't understand. It gives such an air of superiority, and it saves so much trouble."

"Here is your test", continued Gustave, and, at a glance from him, Alphonse intrusted the cherished tress to the hands of Maximilian. "This," continued he, "was snipped from a lady's head only a few days ago, and has never since left my friend's possession."

"And I suppose you want me to tell you something about that lady?"

"Exactly."

Maximilian held the precious curl in the palm of his hand and pressed it gently against his brow. He remained quite still for a moment; then he looked angry; and then:

"Oh, oh!" said he with a start.

"What's the matter?" inquired Alphonse, awaiting the reply with bated breath.

"Oh, nothing, nothing—merely—umph—this hair has been dyed."

"Ah, that's the secret," and Gustave jumped up slapping Alphonse on the shoulder. "That's the secret," cried he, "rest assured—dyed hair."

"Oh, there's a secret is there?" muttered the scientist, and he added quietly; "but I presume you know the past of the person?"

"No," interrupted Alphonse, in hasty eagerness, leaning forward in his chair. "No, that's just what I want to find out."

Maximilian quietly returned the lock: "I should rest contented with what I already know. I don't care to tell you anything further."

It was only after great pressure that the scientist could be persuaded to take the hair in his hand again.

"I do this under protest," said he, replacing it against his forehead. "Well, if you must have the truth the person whose head this was cut from was—well, let us say, not a desirable individual to be acquainted with."

Alphonse crimsoned. Gustave got fidgety.

"A woman of—well—umph—just so."

Alphonse nearly fainted. Gustave looked serious.

"Must I go on?"

"If you please."

"I see the interior of a prison; I—oh, no, I'm extremely sorry to disoblige you, but I positively decline telling you more."

Alphonse, white as a lily to the very lips, mechanically took the proffered tress and thrust it into his pocket.

Bidding the psychometrist a hasty adieu, the two friends were soon in the street, and for a while they pursued their way in silence.

Suddenly Alphonse stopped short, and striking his fist upon a post, "I will go to Josephine at once," said he, "and have all this explained."

"Bravely resolved," cried his friend; and so that he couldn't change his mind, Gustave took him by the arm and accompanied him to the very door of the house. Furthermore, he knocked at that door, and himself inquired for Josephine. On ascertaining that she was at home, he abruptly shook hands with Alphonse, and left him no option but to face the lady and the difficulty.

Alphonse was ushered into his sweetheart's presence. Oh, he looked so ill and haggard! Josephine was knitting him a pair of socks when he entered and she looked up to smile; but she dropped the wool and the needles, and she ran toward him in terror.

"My own, what is the matter?" she cried.

Her surprise may be imagined when he, in reply, seized her by the wrist and hissed into her ear: "Tell me your secret—or I shall do something desperate."

But she was too startled to utter a word.

"Josephine," he hurriedly continued, "I'm on the rack, and I can't stand it."

Then, scarcely knowing what he was doing, he dragged the stolen curl from his pocket, and cast it at her feet.

"Ah, you have discovered," cried she, and with a little shriek she hid her face in her hands.

"Oh, forgive me for deceiving you," and she burst into tears. "I would have told you all before, but I hadn't the courage. I didn't know how you'd take it."

"Go on."

"It wasn't my fault. I couldn't help it. I——"

"This is torture. Confess all, Josephine."

"It's very short at present."

"Short! Who's short? What's short?"

"But it's growing slowly, but it's growing."

"Josephine, do you want to send me mad?"

She raised her beautiful head and turned her tearful eyes toward him. She said no word, but clutching those ambient locks he loved so well, she took them off—she wore a wig.

A fever, a shaved head, a wig until her own hair grew again—this was Josephine's terrible secret.

WAS A LOVE MATCH.

In view of all the gossip from time to time about the Prince and Princess of Wales, the following about their first meeting is of interest. It seems that the eldest son of the Queen fell in love with the photograph of a young girl in a simple muslin frock, with a velvet ribbon around the throat, which a boon companion drew from his pocket.

"Who is that beautiful girl?" asked the Prince.

"The daughter of the Prince of Denmark," was the reply.

The Prince of Wales said nothing, but he lost no opportunity in dispatching a confidential friend to the Danish court to judge if the Princess was as lovely as the pitcure represented her. The answer was that she was even fairer, and the courier gave a de- with a clear complexion, gazelle-like eyes and chestnut hair, who was as amiable as she was accomplished and whose qualities of heart equaled those of her form. The Prince made speedy arrangements to visit Denmark. His introduction to the Princess took place — so runs the story — by chance in the cathedral at Worms. While the Prince was talking to the Princess his equerry, it seems, took pity on a quiet-looking gentleman who was wandering about the cathedral and whom he supposed to be of the Princess' suit. After chatting to him for a time he discovered to his dismay, that he had been patronizing the father of Princess Alexandra.

A pretty act of the Princess just before leaving Denmark was her allotment of some 6,000 thalers as dowries to six poor brides who were to be married on the same day as herself. She reached Gravesend three days before her wedding, and the Prince, in his haste to greet her, caused some amusement by rushing down the gangway and kissing her heartily in view of all onlookers. The decorations at Gravesend were elaborate. A pleasant little surprise had been prepared by Princess Alexandra for her royal mother-in-law. She arrived in a white dress, but before leaving the yacht changed it for a gown of lilac poplin, having heard that the Queen's favorite color was mauve and that she preferred poplins to other materials. Consequently the Princess had ordered a dress on these lines from a well-known Dublin firm with the intention of wearing it on her entry into London.

RETURN OF BIG BOWS.

Big bows for the neck so much in vogue seem to be a reaction from the tiny cravats. One must have the bow small and the ends long and sweeping. Ribbon is, of course, the favorite, but silk, mousseline de soie, taffeta, lace and mull are some of the many materials employed. These bows and ends are not at all in keeping with the tailor made effect of the shirt waist, with which they are too often worn, but fashion is a strange inspiration, and combines the most unlikely caprices of toilet with the utmost disregard for seeming. The long bows and ends have certainly the merit of covering deficiencies, which is, perhaps, their reason for existence.

MORE FORCE.

Our doctor keeps a medical battery in his office.

Ours don't need one.

How does he manage when his patients need a shock?

Hands in his bill.

HOUSEHOLD.

GENUINE RUSSIAN TEA.

The genuine "Russian" tea is not made and allowed to cool, but tea just brewed. One teaspoonful of tea is allowed to each cup of boiling water, which is then allowed to steep on the hearth or table for fifteen minutes. The glasses are then filled three-quarters full of cracked ice, chipped so fine that it cools the tea immediately, and then boiling tea is poured on. One teaspoonful of lemon juice and one slice of lemon completes the "cup which cheers." In making tea scald the pot, which should be either of silver, graniteware or earthenware, not tin. For moderate strength allow one teaspoonful of tea to half a pint of freshly boiled water. Pour slowly over the tea, and let the pot stand where it will be at the boiling point, yet will not boil, for from three to five minutes keeping tightly covered. Serve in hot teacups.

EGGS IN RECIPES.

Those readers who give attention to recipes appearing in different forms cannot fail to have observed that sometimes the writers calculate the quantity of eggs to be used either by number or weight. The general rule is by number, although we think that it would be better if confectioners would adopt the plan of weighing eggs instead of using them by number. Eggs vary in size to such an extent that it is often a matter of difficulty to find medium ones, and in cake-making there will sometimes be an egg that is only half the size of another. Although eggs are sold by the long hundred, of 120 to the hundred, there is also frequently a discrepancy in the value of them, and it is a very difficult matter to get an egg merchant to admit that his eggs are small. An egg merchant is usually a person with very little conscience; he is prepared to swear that black is white, and that as sure as eggs are eggs all those he sells are of a fair average size. They never fail to point out that a case contains a very large proportion of heavy eggs; but when they come to be in some cases a little larger than a marble, the seller will declare they are as fine and large eggs as what he has handled for sometime. To obviate this unpleasantness, and also for the sake of fairness, it would not be a bad plan if eggs as well as being calculated by weight for recipes, could also be purchased by the same standard. Attention is being given to this subject at present in Canada, and some exporters are drawing the attention of buyers to go back to the system of sellings eggs by weight. When this system was in vogue it induced farmers to pay more attention to breeding birds that would lay the largest eggs.

WARMING UP LEFT OVERS.

Cold soda or baking powder biscuits may be warmed up by dipping each one quickly into cold water and placing in a pan in a moderately hot oven. Light rolls should have tops and bottoms brushed over with cold water and treated in the same way; unless left in the oven long enough to rebake and thus get hard; their "last estate is equal to their first," and they can scarcely be told from those freshly baked.

If pies are lightly sprinkled with cold water before setting in the oven they can be warmed up with little danger of scorching, and be as good as fresh, says the Housekeeper.

Gingerbread is so much better warm than cold, but it is too much work to bake it fresh every time it is wanted. We used to try steaming or reheating in the oven, but neither is very satisfactory. Finally we tried baking it in small round or square loaves, about enough for two meals in each one. To warm them iup, brush the top lightly with cold water and put in a pan on the oven grate, with at least a quart of boiling water in the oven under it. The steam from this keeps it moist and fresh as it warms; it can be reheated a second time and still be as good as when freshly baked. A pan with a perforated bottom is preferable to a tight one, to use in warming up bread or cake.

Rice, oatmeal or other cereals may be warmed up by returning to the double boiler, and heating, in that way, but as they must be stirred occasionally to heat evenly they are nicer to put into a pan in a closely covered steamer over a kettle of boiling water, and steamed until thoroughly heated.

Almost all vegetables, excepting potatoes, that are left over are better to be warmed up in the steamer than by adding a little hot water and reheating on the stove, as is usually done. It takes longer but they lose none of their flavor in that way, as they do by escape of steam when heated on the stove. If not convenient to use the steamer, the next best way is to set them on the grate in the oven, with a pan of boiling water underneath. They require less attention than warmed on the stove, are not so apt to scorch, and have a better flavor.

PROTECTIONS FROM MOTHS.

Nothing is more trying among the smaller ills of life than to have clothing and furs and carpets eaten by moths. Very often articles are not put away soon enough in the spring; the eggs are already laid in the stuffs before they are packed, and hatch in the profound darkness in which they revel.

There is a general impression that camphor or pepper or moth balls keep away moths, but it is not so. They do not in the least object to odors, and why such stuff is used at all is really a mystery. Buffalo bugs seem really to thrive on camphor, and to find especially congenial quarters in cedar shelves or closets or trunks.

Every article should be carefully brushed—all the pockets turned inside out, brushed, and then turned smoothly back again, and every spot of every description carefully cleansed—for moths always seize upon a spot of any sort as a particularly choice morsel. Each garment should be folded separately, and very smoothly and wrapped in old linen, or cotton sheets, or parts of them.

Newspaper is an excellent thing to fold things in, as for some reason moths particularly object to it. The chests that things are to be packed away in should be carefully wiped out perfectly clean with a wet cloth, so that not a particle of dust lingers. It is well to spread a large old sheet over the open trunk, and push it down, leaving the surplus outside, and then to fold that over when the trunk is packed, for even one moth miller, if it slips in, may undo all your work and care. Never leave a trunk open a moment, after it has been wiped out, before packing it.

Very valuable furs should be examined and beaten every two or three weeks at the outside. It is a great deal of care to do all this, but people must pay for fine possessions and must so regard the care. Never trust to a cedar closet for keeping valuable woolens or furs.

The very best sort of chest to pack clothing away in, is a good, solid chest of good size and heavy, well fitted as to joints and cover, that any good carpenter can make, and if given a coat of shellac or varnish outside, it will in time be very handsome. Old paper-lined trunks should never be used, for under the paper the moths are more than likely to have deposited their eggs. Carpets that are nailed down close to the baseboard are often eaten there—even when the room is open and most carefully swept. The only way to prevent it is to saturate the carpet once a week in spring and summer with a little turpentine on the places where the moths have eaten or are likely to eat. The turpentine will not injure the most delicate colors, and is the best preservative from moths known.

MODERN RUSSIA.

That Country Still Feels the Influence of Peter the Great.

All nations feel more or less the original impetus given them by one great man, but probably none so much as modern Russia. It may almost be said to have been the creation of one man, Peter the Great, and the features he impressed upon the Russian state are still distinctly visible. A mass of barbarism was transformed by him into a powerful and active member of the family of civilized nations. He gave to his subjects an army, an navy and an educational system. Commerce with foreign countries, previously forbidden, he warmly encouraged. The autocrat transferred his capital to the shores of the Baltic, and built the great city which bears his name to be the open door to the civilization of the Western world. He introduced the arts, the literature, the sciences and the economic theories of the advanced nations. Russia at the presen day is actuated by the ideas of the great Czar. In its restless ambition, its subtle and unscrupulous policy, its varnish of culture, scarcely hiding the verocity culture, scarcely hiding the ferocity of the barbarian, its intolerance of popular liberty and its real solicitude for the material welfare of the people, the Russia of to-day is the Russia of Peter the Great.

EFFECTIVE HOSIERY.

The advance samples of what we are to expect in summer hosiery give evidence that no whim of the loom or dream of color will be omitted in the display for the coming season. The fancy front style seems best represented, and truly the opportunities for elaboration are in this mode best developed. This front may extend only to what is known as boot top, although they must mean a high bicycle boot thereby; others reach almost to the knee, while still others only cover the instep well. This front section is often of an entirely different shade, and may closely resemble a real lace. It is drop-stitched in every conceivable manner, and framed all around by some outlining of silk embroidery or richly clocked up the sides. A pair we have in mind was of pale old rose silk, drop-stitched at wide intervals and having a front of a rich mellow cream tint in a twisted effect and indescribably thin and gauze-like. All around this center was embroidered a little wreath of rose buds and leaves in natural colors. Nothing more beautiful could be conceived, unless it is a pair of pale green silk, with a front of white lace, running up to a point calf depth, and clocked in white silk. There are dozens of styles, each prettier than the other, but a delicacy of color seems to have succeeded the brilliance of last season, and even where darker tints are selected they are brightened with a touch of pale color either in the fairy front or in the embroidery, which was never before so handsomely wrought. Expense seems not to count at all, but after viewing the higher-priced samples it is quite a comfort to know that really pretty designs and colors are also reproduced at reasonable figures.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

The Star hotel of Whitewater has closed its doors.

Jake Kelsen is preparing to open a saloon on improved principles.

H. Tattrie sent a number of his cows to Trout Lake, where he is opening a diary.

Photographs of the Silverton excursion on the 24th of May, taken at Three Forks, for sale at Cliffe's bookstore.

It is ascertained that Harry Howard and party of eleven, of Victoria, were not drowned in Lake Bennett, as at first reported.

Fleming, of Brandon, Man., secured second place for second prize in the shooting contests at Bisley, Gilchrist, of Toronto, taking first.

Be not deceived! A cough, hoarseness or croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Dyspepsia cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves sour stomach, coming up of food distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

WORMS.—These pests of childhood are readily expelled by the use of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. It is simple, safe, effectual, and contains its own cathartic. Price 25c.

The Ruth tram is now virtually completed as the buckets go up and down as working requirements call for their operation, and work is pushed energetically on the concentrator.

The Nelson Miner in its report of the Miners' Union pic-nic said at the evening parade, "the members turned out 10 strong." What a conception of the "strength" of this important mining camp.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to take and pleasant to take. 25 cts. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The Kaslo police officials must conclude that Sandon has either a very healthy atmosphere or very successful doctors, when people too sick to go to Kaslo at 1 p.m. one day can go to Spokane at 1 a.m. next day.

Ladies, take the best. If you are troubled with constipation, sallow skin, and a tired feeling, take Karl's Clover Tea. It is pleasant to take. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

G. M. Valentine, cashier of a New Jersey bank, stole $208,000 of the bank's money and got 6 years for it. That is $34,666 a year. It would pay most of us to go down a year or two at that rate of money making.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup was the first and original "pine" preparation for coughs and colds. All others having the name "pine" are simply imitations, some of them worthless.

It would not be a bad idea if the chief or some one else would choke off some of the language at times heard on the west end of Reco ave. Respectable ladies sometimes have to travel there and they should not be shocked at what they hear on the way.

"Keep the head cool and the bowels open," is sensible advice to follow this warm weather. If the bowels do not move regularly, take Laxa-Liver Pills. They are small in size, easy to take, and do not gripe, weaken or sicken.

There are cigars and cigars, but if you really want a good healthy smoke, of a cigar that will not rob your purse, you will use the "Interior" or "La Morena" manufactured by the Inland Cigar Manufacturing Co. of Kamloops. One trial carries conviction.

Col. Pearson and C. J. Smith went fishing to Wilson creek, the other day, and they fished, too, bringing home quite a string. The Col. caught "the fish of the season." He says it was a charr weighing 10¼ lbs, but some of his friends, not as modest as he, say it was "a whale."

Nelson Tribune: "Advices from the Slocan are that the mining companies are one by one breaking away from the mine managers' compact, and it is not unlikely that work will be resumed all along the line within a month." Will the Tribune please name ONE mine that has broken away from what it calls "the combine?"

Geo. K. Morton, "Private Banker," St. Thomas, Ont., issues a prospectus of the Silver Bell Mineral Claim, saying wages are $3.00 for 8 hours and $3.50 for 10. He does not understand B. C. law as well as he does Ontario "private banking," for instance, or he would be aware that 10 hours work are not allowed under any circumstances.

Kaslo had a peculiar police court case the other day: A man interested in a mine was arrested, and he feed one of the law firms. The Beak asked the other law firm to act with him, but he could get no satisfaction from them as they were interested in the mine also. He then sent to Sandon for Mr. Grimmett to advise with him. The case reminds one of the Irish jury who were charged by the judge to bring in a verdict against a prisoner, accused of stealing a pig, but withal they declared him "not guilty." The judge asked the foreman why it was the jury all went so straight against the evidence, "Well, your honor," said the foreman, "the fact is we all had a piece of the pig."

The weather of the past few weeks has been almost unbearably hot.

Esterhazy now admits that he wrote the Cordereau for which Dreyfus was sentenced.

The Shamrock was an easy winner in the celebrated boat race, at the English Regatta.

"Fighting" Joe is now accused of champerty. Why not call it bigamy, which the public can understand?

McInnes is still out at his fishing for flukes, and Martin is down in California hunting for gun cotton to fire at Carter Cotton.

We are requested to say that the Rev. Mr. Beer has decided to discontinue Anglican church services in town until further notice.

The Kootenay Board of Trade are playing a game of flapdoodle in real school boy style over the eight-hour question. Better wait boys till we see what Governor McInnes will do.

Cure that cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best cough cure. Relieves croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cts. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

PERSONAL MENTION.

A. W. Wright and Mrs. Wright are rusticating at Slocan City.

Mr. Perry, of the Noble Five, came in from Victoria, Friday.

Miss Hammond went to Slocan City on Thursday, preparatory to the family moving there for the summer.

It is said that "Shady" Geigerich has gone to the Coast to marry a former Sandon lady. There are others than miners striking of late.

Mr. Latta, who is considerably interested in the Lardeau country, spent some days last week in the city visiting his old acquaintance Mr. Oscar White.

Mr. F. A. Wood, of the Last Chance mine, and bride arrived in the city by K. & S. on Tuesday, and have taken up their residence in the neat new house erected this spring at the lower terminal of the tram.

Messrs. Yawkey in the City.

Messrs. W. H. and W. C. Yawkey, of Detroit, Mich., principal owners of the Ivanhoe and Sunshine mining interests, and largely interested in other local properties, are spending some days in the camp taking in the situation. There is no doubt but that if this labor trouble had not taken place, their concentrator and probably two trams would be now well under way. If they were even assured that a speedy settlement was at hand, they would commence the undertaking. Their story is only that of all others—a regret that the government precipitated the trouble when the men themselves never sought the legislation. These gentlemen, in addition to the interests they now own here, would secure others if they were sure there would be reasonable permanancy in our laws.

A Million Dollars for a Patent.

The president of a large telephone system has offered to pay a million dollars for a telephone repeater which would be as efficient in telephony as the telegraph repeater is in telegraphy. From the earliest days of the telephone to the present time inventors have sought to make such repeaters, and as early as 1878 it was thought that the problem had been solved. It is probable that if such a plan is invented, the experiments leading up to it will be along entirely new lines, for already a large number of trained telephone inventors have tried their hands at it and have failed.

CHURCH NOTES.

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

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

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

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 immediatly. 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."

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

A Word on BEEF TEAS.

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

BOVRIL

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

Youthful Recklessness.

The natural exuberance of youth often leads to recklessness. Young people don't take care of themselves, get over-heated, catch cold, and allow it to settle on the kidneys. They don't realize the significance of backache—think it will soon pass away—but it doesn't. Urinary Troubles come, then Diabetes, Bright's Disease and shattered health.

A young life has been sacrificed. Any help for it? Yes!

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

These conquerors of Kidney Ills are making the rising generation healthy and strong.

Mrs. G. Grisman, 505 Adelaide St., London, Ont., says:

"My daughter, now 13 years old, has had weak kidneys since infancy, and her health as a consequence has always been poor. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills have removed every symptom of kidney trouble, and restored her to perfect health. I am truly thankful for the great benefit they have conferred upon her."

Pyny-Pectoral

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the THROAT or LUNGS

Large Bottles, 25c.

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

ALTA LODGE, NO. U. D.

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

W. H. LILLY, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

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

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

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

Established in 1895.

E. M. SANDILANDS,

SLOCAN MINES

Sandon, B. C.

Mining Stocks bought and sold. General agent for Slocan properties. Promising prospects for sale.

PIANO-TUNING.

The undersigned has had over two years' experience in tuning and repairing pianos and organs, and holds several good recommendations for work done. Parties wishing to have pianos tuned may leave orders at Cliffe's bookstore.

T. J. BARRON.

Hotel for Sale.

For sale at a great sacrifice the Vancouver hotel, a large and well-built building. The owner has other business that calls for his attention elsewhere, consequently there is a snap for some one with a little money.

Apply to FRANK DREYER,
New York Brewery, Sandon.

THE....
GOODENOUGH
SANDON, B. C.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.
Furnished Rooms.

H. BYERS & CO.

Manufacturers of

GALVANIZED AIR PIPE.

We carry

THE CELEBRATED
WESTERN CHIEF BLOWERS
and
BUFFALO BLOWERS.

Agents for

HAMILTON POWDER CO'S POWDER, CAPS AND FUSE, CANTON RIBBED STEEL

for Powder Drills.

TRUAX ORE CARS.

Mine Hardware of every kind.

H. Byers & Co.

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

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