The Mining Review.

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Jumping Claims on the Boundary.

A Vancouver despatch to the Nelson Miner says: "The most intense feeling has been engendered in Chilliwack over the recent claim jumping on the boundary line in the Mount Baker mining district. There are but two hotels in the place, and the jumpers and the jumped have had to eat and sleep and glare at each other at close quarters through the long wet days since the American survey party announced that the boundary line was 3,480 feet south of the observation post which has been reckoned as the boundary line for three years. The correct line pushes the rich Anderson properties and the Seattle owned Golden Chariot and Golden Star half way over the line.

As soon as these facts were known claim jumpers sallied forth from Chilliwack and restaked all the mineral claims close to the line on both sides and deliberately squatted on the boundary, starting a town which they called Boundary City. Mr. Saviers, superintendent of the Golden Chariot and Gold Star, split in half by the new survey, has received letters from members of the Provincial Legislature and E. V. Bodwell, who give it as their opinion that the original locators of the properties now declared in British Columbia, but staked as United States territory, will be protected by Canada, as in the similar cases of Rossland and Atlin, that they will be only required to register their claims over again and work them under British Columbia laws.

All work has been stopped on the boundary, and it is suggested that it is to the interest of British Columbia to have the matter settled, as large sums of money appropriated to work the mines, now split in halves, have been withdrawn until it has been learned what British Columbia is going to do about it. The district is reported very rich, the Lone Jack mine on the Washington side, have a million tons of ore, partly free milling, in sight. This mine was recently sold for $350,000 cash. The only difficulty is that of access and in time this difficulty will be overcome. The large amount of mineral lands pushed into British territory will help trade in Chilliwack, for supplies must come from there."

The Entrance Examinations.

Mr. Lovering, principal of the public school, has received word that four out of five of his pupils—Alice Trenarey, the two Hesketh boys and Walter Cliffe—who wrote at New Denver the other day for entrance to the High school, have been successful. This is a very large per centage, and one of which all concerned should feel very proud.

The number of marks required to pass is 500, and the Sandon pupils received as follows: Walter Cliffe, 642; Henry Hesketh, 625; Ellis Hesketh, 596; Alice Trenarey, 585; Louella Wilson, 441. The latter passed in all subjects but one, and would, no doubt, have been successful, but for being detained from school by sickness for about two months last spring. All considered the results are highly satisfactory

Only two out of five from New Denver who tried the examination were successful.

Messrs. Yorke and Robertson are candidates for the mayoralty of Slocan.

Allan C. Stewart has been appointed school inspector for this district, with headquarters at Nelson.

Ed. Dedolph, of Kaslo, and Fred Cowands, of Silverton, were successful in the recent assayers' examination.

J. Rady, a rheumatism patient at the hospital, was discharged this week. Harry Payzant, who has the fever is recovering slowly; he is now able to sit up in bed.

THE LOCAL GRAFT.

R. E. Lyons is in Victoria on a visit.

Rain every day now, that is when it is not snowing.

James Williamson continues quite ill at his residence.

A Miners' Union picnic will be held at Slocan on June 25th.

B. M. Walton, of Slocan, was in the city a few days this week.

W. D. Wrighter, a Spokane mining man, was in Sandon last Saturday.

The water in the flume is losing some of its activity, but is still very high.

Mrs. C. J. Smith, of Alamo, paid a short visit to friends here Wednesday.

Mr. Christie is going to send all the boys an orange a-piece from California.

Mrs. Hatt, mother of Mesdames Christie and Sewell, is in the city on a visit.

C. K. Skales is painting the residences of Jas. Vallance and Thos. Sharp this week.

Duncan Grant has started a gang of men to work repairing the Four Mile wagon road.

Mrs. Gordon left on Tuesday to join her husband at Bruce Mines, near Sault Ste Marie, Ont.

A Salvation Army lassie from Rossland spent a few days in town collecting for the cause.

Mr. Pitts is going to move his store building on the lot where the Reco hotel stood before the fire.

Pat Eagan is back again at the Ivanhoe mine, after a trip to Seattle and other points on the coast.

Mr. Warner and family came in from Spokane on Monday. They will take up their residence on Cody avenue.

E. A. Brown is in Silverton constructing a tramway for the Hewett mine, the contract for which he received some time ago.

The C.P.R. passenger train now comes in at 1:10, and goes out shortly after. Travelers going east or west make no delays here now.

Col. Pierson, who has been on the sick list for some time, left the hospital this week. It will be some time before he is able to work again.

Dr. Browse was called up from New Denver last Saturday to see Mrs. Nash, who, though under Dr. Gomm's treatment, was very ill. The doctor tapped her for pleurisy, removing a lot of water, and she is now recovering.

On Friday evening the brass band went out to the Payne office, and gave a farewell entertainment to Mr. and Mrs. Zwicky and family, who left for their old home in Oregon the next day. Although not long residents here, they all made many friends.

J. J. Godfrey straightened up all his shortage, and has now gone to work in the hills. A portion of it was occasioned by his selling licenses on credit. This shows kindness on the part of officials, that is never considered by governments. Young men should always be very careful with finances held in trust.

Mayor Lowatt has made arrangements with Superintendent Downey to widen the wagon road called Salamander street, past Crawford's blacksmith shop. The council are going to furnish the lumber, and Mr. Downey will double the width of the street, and put in a sidewalk up past the Mayor's place.

Almost daily there are fresh evidences that back in the history of the earth the Klondike district was inhabited by immense animals that could only have lived in a very warm climate. The other day the jawbone of an animal was found that had teeth ten inches long and three inches in diameter. This animal must have been larger than any now known to exist on the earth, and must have been amphibious.

Geo. Hughes was in Nelson this week.

Miss Flora McRae is visiting friends in New Denver.

E. P. Burns and Joe Lambton left for Grand Forks on Monday.

Rory Cameron left on Monday for Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

BORN—At New Denver, June 7th, the wife of Henry Tattrie, of a son.

Wm. Walmsley, of the Filbert, is in Nelson, and will probably locate there.

BORN—On Thursday, June 13th, the wife of E. A. Brown, M.E., of a daughter.

If the clerks of Nelson had as many votes as the miners have John Houston would talk to them differently.

E. M. Sandilands is in Spokane on mining business. He has some bonds to put through for Slocan properties.

The Sandon Baseball team defeated New Denver's nine, on the latter's ground, last Saturday, by a score of 23 to 5.

The National Metal Trades' Association in the States has put up a fund of half a million dollars to fight the striking machinists.

The Methodists had a concert on Monday evening in the Miners' Union hall, two English professional singers who were here took part.

A social will be held under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church in Crawford's hall, next Thursday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Admission 25 cents.

The Noble Five Co. have let the contract for 320 feet of tunneling to open up the big ledge. A large sum of money is on hand to go on working this property. Monthly reports are to be sent to the head office, in Victoria, every month.

At a meeting of the liquor license commissioners held in this city on Wednesday afternoon, all the hotels and saloons in town made applications for renewals, which were granted. The commissioners have decided that the law will have to be more strictly observed by certain parties, or licenses will be refused them.

The Nelson Tribune and the Vernon paper, owned or controlled by representatives of the Local Legislature, are always well lined with government advertisements, many of which relate to the Slocan. If this patronage is the price of the support of the members who control these two papers, there is nothing wrong in the public knowing the fact.

Mule driving is not all clear profit. Messrs. Crawford and Grimmett sent a band of fourteen mules to Lillooet some time ago, and on Wednesday they got word the mine they were packing for had shut down. This necessitated Mr. Grimmett's going over there at a loss of two weeks' time, at least $100 expenses, and probably to bring back the outfit at heavy expense.

The public are advised that the Ontario government is giving 160 acres of land in New Ontario and exemption from taxation for ten years to all who fought the Fenians in 1866-70. This includes Judge Lilly, of this city, so it is not unlikely he may farm yet before he dies. James Deacon, of Three Forks, is another of the volunteers at the time of the Fenian raid, and he is also to receive 160 acres free the same as Judge Lilly, from the Ontario government.

The canners at the coast have struck for higher wages, and the employers say they cannot meet the demands of the men. Canning is not a hazardous employment like mining. Risks to life are therefore not so great. The question is simply this: Can the employers pay more and make reasonable profits after providing for interest on investments and wear on machinery? If they can they should be made pay more, and if they cannot, the men should not look for more. That is the solution of the whole problem.

Sold By the Sheriff.

The Kaslo correspondent of the Spokesman-Review writes: A one-third interest in the Silver Bell, the Hub and the little Bell claims, on the south fork of Kaslo creek, was sold by Sheriff Tuck for $1,100. The interest was owned by Nelson Martin, who refused $35,000 for it less than one year ago. Thirty-five hundred dollars was to be spot cash; the balance was to be paid inside of one year. Having got into difficulties he was compelled to let go for a song. The group has a showing of ore and values such as can scarcely be equalled anywhere for the amount of work done. It is located close to the Bismarck, the Cork, the Red Fox, the British North America and the Montezuma groups, all of which have proved the values and the extent of their ore bodies. Shipments made from the Silver Bell group run 54 per cent lead and over 100 ounces in silver, in carload lots. R. F. Green, M. P. P., and Laughlin McLean are the other owners. It is understood that J. C. Ryan, the buyer, represented P. McCue in the sale. Many prophesy that there will be trouble over taking possession. Those who know Mr. Martin intimately say that he is not the kind of man who would submit to having his rights disposed of for a song.

Science and Mining.

The consumption of zinc in 1900 was approximately 700,000 tons, an increase of 50 per cent over the consumption in 1890.

A tunnel 8 feet wide by 7 feet high can frequently be constructed as cheaply as one in the same rock 4 feet wide and 6½ feet high.

Diamonds for drilling have increased in value from $7.50 to $70 a karat at the present time, and the prices, it is believed, will continue rising.

It has been noted that coal outcrops under the point of long, narrow ridges are thinner and of poorer quality than the same seam where exposed in the valley or ravine depressed between the points.

Mr. Garde is still busy with the survey for the site of the Payne compressor and mill, and will have all finished and both located in a few days. We hope to be able to give some particulars of interest in our next issue.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following are the ore shipments from here this week:

Mine.	Tons.
Slocan Star	186
American Boy	20
Payne	1
Total,	207

A PURE GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR POWDER

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Highest Honors, World's Fair
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair

Avoid Baking Powders containing alum. They are injurious to health

A Man's Heroism

Story of the Rescue of Seal Hunters Lost in an Ice Pack.

When we had come to anchor in Trinity bay and all the sails were safely stowed, the captain of our yacht proposed that we should go ashore and see the celebrated Comeau fils.

Bob, my companion asked, "Celebrated for what?"

"Oh! for several things," replied the captain. "He is a most extraordinary man in his many acquirements and knowledge. Born and brought up on this coast, he has passed all his life here, with the exception of the three years his father was able to send him to school, but those three years he made use of to lay the foundation of a wonderful store of practical knowledge. His schooling, as I have said, was but the foundation; by reading and observation he had added to it in a marvellous way.

From his early training and the life of every one on the coast, it would go without saying that he knows how to shoot, but he is more than a good shot he is a "deadly" shot. Anything he aims his gun at that is within shooting distance is dead. As a salmon fisher, no crack angler who visits these rivers can hope to compete with him.

"As a linguist he can speak, read and write in French, English, Latin and Indian; besides this, he can talk rapidly in the dumb alphabet. He holds the position of telegraph operator at Trinity, also of postmaster and fishery overseer, and besides, when anything goes wrong with the lines for 200 miles east or west, the department immediately wires him to go and fix them up.

"He has more than a fair knowledge of medicine for one who derived all his insight from reading alone. Last summer there was an epidemic of measles all along the coast among both whites and Indians. Here with a population of 150, two-thirds of whom were down, Comeau, who attended them, did not lose one patient, while at Bersimis, where the department sent a full-fledged M. D., there were 39 burials out of a population of 450.

"You may be sure the poor people all along the coast love him."

So the boat was lowered away, and the captain, Bob and I rowed ashore to see this paragon. From the outside look of the place I could see the man was one of good taste and orderly. The knock at the door was answered by Comeau himself. The captain was personally acquainted with him and introduced us before we entered. I must say I was disappointed. One always is when he has pictured a person in his mind's eye and finds that in reality he is quite a different kind of person.

I had looked for Comeau to be a large man and a boisterous one from his position of superiority over others. On the contrary, I found him below the medium, a quiet, low-voiced man, reserved almost to shyness. I saw at once he was a great observer, one who would make deductions from specks invisible to ordinary people; or, in other words, he could put two and two together and dovetail them better than most men.

We were ushered into a large, clean, airy room, in the middle of which sat a very good-looking lady in a roomy rocker, with a child on each knee. If Comeau himself is reserved and not inclined to talk, his wife can do enough for both. She excused herself for not rising when her husband introduced us. Nodding down at her babies, she said: "You see, I am fixed." One could see she is a proud mother—they were twins; this she told us before we were seated, and she further informed us that they were the only twins on the Labrador. So she is celebrated also.

When we got fairly settled in Comeau's den, the conversation naturally drifted into hunting and fishing. Bob made some inquiries about the pools on the Trinity. To make his explanations clear, Comeau pulled out a drawer of photographic views of the river. In rummaging these over, he cast aside a gold medal. "Excuse me," I said, reaching over and taking up the medal, On it I read engraved:

"Presented to N. A. Comeau by the R. H. S. for Bravery in Saving Life."

Upon my asking him to recount the circumstances, he blushed and looked quite confused, and said: "Oh! it was nothing worth speaking of, but I suppose people talked so much about it that they gave me that token. It was nothing more than any man would have done," and this was all we could get from him unless we carried persistency to an ungentlemanly degree.

After having spent a very pleasant hour we returned on board, and the captain told us the story that the hero himself would not.

Two years before, one day in January, Comeau arrived home from the back country to find that two men had that day while seal hunting off shore been driven off the coast toward the ice pack in the gulf. One of the men was Comeau's own brother-in-law and the other a half-breed. In spite of the supplications of his wife and the persuasions of the other individuals of the place, Comeau set about preparations to follow them out to sea. He asked no one to accompany him.

The wind all the afternoon had been steadily off shore and was now moderately calm. He took with him some restoratives, provisions, a lantern, a couple of blankets, his rifle and ammunition and what else useful he could think of in his hurry. The ice pack was then about 10 miles off the land, and he reasoned the men must be on the ice, if large and strong enough, or in among it if in small cakes, the latter being much more dangerous.

From Trinity to Matane in a direct line the distance is 45 miles, and to push out in a frail, wooden canoe alone and the darkness coming on in the black gulf in mid-winter required a brave man with extraordinary nerve to dare it, and this Comeau did.

Three minutes after pushing out from the beach, canoe and man were swallowed up in the darkness. The next the people of Trinity heard of him was a telegraphic message on the second day after. It read: "Matane. All three alive. Joseph, hands frozen; Simon, both feet frozen badly."

This message was to his family, but the Matane people sent a much longer one to the government giving the facts, describing the hardships these men had come through, and a special train was sent down with the best surgeon from Quebec. On the surgeon's arrival at Matane a consultation was held with the country practitioner, when it was decided that the man, Joseph, would have to lose two fingers on each hand and Simon both feet.

The amputation was successfully carried out next day, and shortly after, when Comeau saw both men well on to recovery, he started for his home, not, however, by the way he had come, but up to Quebec by the south shore and down the north shore from Quebec, a distance of nearly 700 miles. The last 100 he made on snowshoes.

The captain told us that the description of this very venturesome trip he had heard from Comeau's own brother as the elder one had described it in the heart of his family. He had reached the ice pack, to the best of his judgment, about 15 miles from the land, and had remained on his oars and hallooed once or twice without receiving an answer. He suddenly bethought himself of the lantern. This he lit and lashed to the blade of one of the oars, and erected it aloft. Immediately a faint cry was heard to the eastward, and he lowered his light and pulled away in the direction whence the call appeared to come. After rowing for a short time the lantern was waved again above and this time an answering shout came from close at hand.

The two poor fellows were some distance in the pack, and had got on the largest cake they could find. They were sitting there helpless, holding on each by one hand to the rough surface on the ice, and with the other to their canoe to keep it from being washed off.

By the aid of the lantern held aloft, Comeau saw there was a much larger cake of ice some distance farther in the pack. To this they made their way with laborious trouble. Pushing one canoe as far ahead among the ice as possible, they would all three get into this, shove the other in advance in the same way, and so repeating the process till they reached the solid field. Once safely on this, for the meantime, secure place, food was partaken of and daylight waited for.

Soon, however, the intense cold began to make itself felt, and drowsiness was first taking hold of the two men, and their great wish was to be left alone and allowed to sleep. This Comeau knew if indulged meant death, and it took all his efforts to keep them awake and moving about. Once, while attending to the half-breed, his brother-in-law dropped down and was fast asleep in an instant. Comeau boxed him, kicked him, without having the desired effect of rousing him from his stupor. At last he bethought him of what an old Indian had done to him under somewhat similar circumstances. He caught the man's nose between the thumb and finger and tweaked it severely. This brought him to his feet and mad to fight.

Day was now breaking and they could see the south shore at a computed distance of 10 miles. Comeau also saw that the ice pack was drifting steadily east, and this, if they remained on the ice, would carry them past Cap Chat, the most northern point of the south coast, and this meant death to a certainty.

A rapid train of thought went through Comeau's brain. He decided that if saved they were to be, it must be by passing over that 10 miles of moving, grinding ice. He forced some food on the others. They abandoned the roll of blankets, which had been of no use to them, and started, using the canoes sea-saw fashion, as they had done the night before. They left the cake of ice upon which they had passed the night at 8 a.m., and only got ashore at the extreme point of Cap Chat at daylight next morning. At times they would come across narrow lanes of water, but these lanes always ran at right angles to the direction in which they were going. Several times, when stopping upon what was considered a strong piece of ice, one of the party would be immersed in the cold, cruel water, and be rescued with great trouble and danger to the others.

What a picture of heart-felt prayer offering it must have been to have seen those men kneeling on the ice-bound shore, pouring out their thanks to the ever-watchful Almighty who had brought them safely through such danger.

Bob, who had taken down the captain's narrative in shorthand, gave me his notes and I give the story of adventure and heroism to the public.

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA,

GREEN OR BLACK.

A STRONG QUARTET OF VIRTUES

PURITY CLEANLINESS

ECONOMY WHOLESOMENESS

"SALADA" Ceylon Teas are sold in sealed lead packets only, never in bulk. Black, Mixed or uncolored Ceylon Green. Sample on application. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

A SUGGESTION.

Young Mother—I really don't know why he cries so.

Bachelor Friend—Perhaps it is his teeth coming through.

Young Mother—No, he isn't teething.

Bachelor Friend—Maybe it's his hair coming through that hurts him.

A—Well, and how did you sleep last night? Did you follow my advice and begin counting? B—Yes; I counted up to 18,000. And then you fell asleep? No; then it was time to get up.

GLASS IN CANDIES.

Analysis Shows That French Confectioners Are Using Glass.

A somewhat unexpected and most objectionable method of coloring confectionery has just been brought to light. It is the use of pulverized glass to obtain a sparkling effect in various varieties of crystal candies. The London Lancet, referring to this practice says:

"We have in our laboratory some specimens of even high-class confectionery, said to be of French make, which all contain a liberal sprinkling of glass splinters. When the sweet is dissolved in water the splinters tumble to the bottom of the fluid into a miniature heap of broken glass. The splinters present both sharp points and sharp edges which are eminently calculated to cause an injury to the walls of the digestive canal. It is difficult to imagine a more powerful mechanical irritant than jags of glass which might easily cause laceration and hemorrhage, not to mention other disturbances such as are set up by foreign bodies less jagged than glass in the alimentary canal.

"The sweets to which we have referred were sent to us by a correspondent with a request for analysis, and he relates that these sweets were partaken of by two little children who shortly afterward suffered from severe abdominal pain, in the one case in the region of the appendix. The pain persisted for several days. The effect of sharp glass particles lodging in the appendix could, of course, be easily disastrous. Our analysis enables us to say most positively that these glittering particles are glass. They are quite unchanged in boiling water or in boiling acids, and melt into beads at a red heat. On analysis, we obtained silica, lime, soda, and a little lead, which are the constituents of common glass. From their appearance on the sweets the flakes might easily be taken for gelatin or mica. The glass is probably prepared by crushing glass bubble."

It is probable that the practice is adopted in order to compensate for the absence of any crystalline appearance in glucose which is now so much used as a substitute for cane sugar in confectionery. In such a case the practice is not only monstrous because it is likely to lead to serious injury to health, but because it is a fraud also. Sanded sugar was bad enough, but to put glass splinters in sweets is diabolical.

OBSERVANT LITTLE CHARLES.

Charles is a very observant boy. Yesterday one of mamma's friends came to the house to call. Mamma was out and Charles opened the door.

Mamma is not at home, he said.

Will you please give her my card when she comes? inquired the caller.

Yeth, ma'am, said Charles.

The caller opened her card case, and as she withdrew the engraved pasteboard a bit of tissue paper fluttered down on the steps.

Very grandly Charles picked it up and handed it to her, saying:

You dropped one of your cigarette papers!

Yes, remarked Squildig, I made myself a present of this musical-box on my birthday. Giving yourself airs, eh? added McSwilligen.

Sozodont for the Teeth and Mouth 25c

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY

HOMAGE OF THE PHARAOHS PAID TO THE KING OF ENGLAND.

Representatives of the Dinka Tribe Travel 600 Miles to Pay Homage to King Edward VII.—Placed the Crown of Honour on Lord Cromer's Head.

Not until several months after the occurrence of an interesting event in the Egyptian Soudan has an account of it been received in London. It was an event that has recalled other events of the kind which took place in immemorial times and representations of which may yet be seen by those who inspect the ruins of the temples of ancient Egypt.

When Lord Cromer made his latest visit to Khartoum, as the representative of British authority in Egypt, he held court, durbar, at the huge red palace there, which was attended by many of the Mohammedan magnates, who appeared in great pomp. There was a ceremony of an unusually impressive character when a body of warlike and stately sheiks, mounted upon their camels arrived at the palace. They had ridden for 600 miles from their country far up the White Nile, and their journey had lasted three months. There were in the embassy seven of the greatest sheiks and one woman of the highest rank, all belonging to the ancient tribe of Dinkas, whom ethnologists regard as the aboriginal inhabitants of that part of Africa.

The Dinka embassy of sheiks, which had obtained permission to visit Khartoum, received

A CEREMONIOUS WELCOME

from Lord Cromer when they arrived at the palace, after they had announced that it was their purpose to pay homage to him. As the representative of British Majesty he offered them welcome in the Arab language, assuring them that they would be protected, that their welfare would surely be promoted under the Anglo-Egyptian rule, that they would never again have occasion to fear the slave dealer or slave driver, and that the British troops, who had been drawn up and set in array for the occasion would guard their country as a part of great Egypt.

The Dinka sheiks were greatly pleased with their welcome. They rendered obeisance to the potent white lord, and they chanted a world-old hymn in his praise, after which they performed the most curious part of the ceremony. One stately sheik advanced toward Lord Cromer, bearing aloft the Dinka crown of honor, which consisted of a black conical, shaped, brimless hat, ornamented with plumes of black ostrich feathers. In a majestic manner he placed the crown on his Lordship's head as a mark of homage on the part of the Dinka tribe, and as representing the traditional tribal symbal of sovereignty.

Lord Cromer was so much pleased with the ceremony that he brought out presents of various kinds. To the great sheiks he gave a fine new raiment of the brightest hues, and to the feminine grandee in their company he gave sundry gifts, among which were a costly parasol and a decorated mirror. In their joy they cried out and

AGAIN RENDERED HOMAGE

to the "shadow" of British royalty.

Next day they began to prepare for the long journey up the White Nile and back to their own country.

It appears that neither the sheiks nor the other members of the Dinka clan are either of the Arab race or the Mohammedan religion. They are an autochthonous people, and it is probable that they are descended from ancestors who lived in their country long before Moses led the enslaved Hebrews out of Egypt. They worship one God and possess sacred rites that antedate any history. Their language, religion, and customs are peculiarly their own.

The interesting fact has been brought to notice that such ceremonies as occurred during Lord Cromer's last durbar of Khartoum were but repetitions of ceremonies that had been witnessed in ancient Egypt under the rule of the Pharaohs. The following quotation from a letter describing the scene here spoken of may be taken as direct proof of the fact:

"The scenes depicted on the Temple of Amenophis III. B.C. 1450, at Soleb, and also those on the temples of Rameses II., B.C. 1330, in Nubia, and likewise those on the temples of later Egyptian kings at Napata, prove that exactly the same kind of ceremonial homage was rendered to successive rulers of ancient Egypt, after they had, each of them in his time, crushed in the Soudani tribes in order to extend the frontiers of the great kingdom."

SMUGGLING OUT OF ST. PIERRE

Canada's Loss Through Illicit Trading Said to Be Very Large.

The Dominion is now losing a big sum every year, on account of the smuggling carried on persistently out of St. Pierre. J. R. McGown, Inspector-General of the Newfoundland constabulary, with headquarters at St. John's, who is in Montreal for the purpose of conferring with the Canadian authorities, says that St. Pierre is nothing better than a nest of smugglers and he believes that Canada is losing at least $250,000 of its revenues every year on this account.

Previous to 1895 the colony of Newfoundland suffered an annual loss of revenue of at least $120,000, but the loss has been greatly checked, owing to the energetic anti-smuggling measures instituted by Mr. Bond when he was Colonial Secretary of Newfoundland in 1895. In the last three years there have been no fewer than 140 prosecutions and convictions and the fines and forfeitures have amounted to more than $10,000.

While the amount of illicit trading between the French possession and Newfoundland has been reduced to a very small amount, the vigorous measures adopted by the Newfoundland Government have diverted the smugglers' operations to the Canadian coast. Many of the St. Pierre merchants engaged in the traffic have made large fortunes. Joint action between the Canadian and Newfoundland Governments is being urged in order to suppress the smugglers.

The Newfoundland Government always has a cruiser hovering around the entrance to St. Pierre and the Canadian Government is being urged to send one of its cruisers to Fortune Bay to keep a similar lookout.

A BOOK FOR MOTHERS.

Containing Much Information as to the Care of Children, and the Treatment of Ills that Commonly Afflict Little Ones—Given Free.

"Baby's Battles; A Message for Mothers" is the title of a very handsome little pamphlet just issued by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company. It is devoted entirely to the care of infants and small children, and tells the mother how to aid her little ones in the emergencies of every day life. It describes the ills that commonly afflict children and tells how to treat them. This little book is one that should be in every home where there are infants or small children. All mothers who send their name and address on a post card to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., will receive a copy of this book free of charge. Mention this paper when writing.

ROYALTY'S MOST EVENTFUL MONTH.

March is a most eventful month for Royalty. The King was married on March 10th, 1863. Princess Louise on March 21st, 1871, and her birthday falls on March 18th. The Duke of Cambridge was born March 26th, 1819. On March 28th, 1884, the Duke of Albany died, and in March, 1861, Queen Victoria's mother died.

AN ARTISTIC VIEW.

Mike—That bartender on the corner is quite an artist.

Dan—Does he paint?

Mike—No, but he always draws a good pitcher of beer.

WHAT BECOMES OF CORKS?

Profitable Trade Is Done in Cleaning Them and Selling to the Trade.

"What becomes of the pins?" is an old and unanswered question, but "What becomes of the corks?" admits of a pretty complete reply.

Cork is one of the most indispensable articles, yet, useful as it is and harmless as it appears, it is made a means of danger to health by trade competition. Not that anything noxious occurs in the original growth or preparation for market of the cork wood, or even in the process of charring the surface and closing the pores by extreme heat, which is said to give the elasticity and flexibility known in the trade as "nerve."

When it comes on the market, it is without any deleterious qualities. It is after the cork in its finished state has served its purpose in the neck of the bottle that it begins its degenerate course.

A cork once drawn, and the bottle and contents disposed of, is thrown away generally as waste, especially in private houses, though in the liquor trade they are often preserved for sale to itinerant dealers, who purchase them for a trifle. Those which are thrown away gravitate to the ash and dust-bin, the gutter, and possibly the sewer.

From these receptacles, as well as from behind the bar, they eventually reach the bag of the peddling collector, and are all placed in one mass to undergo the process of so-called "cleaning," which makes them appear to the untrained eye as good as new and prepares them for sale to the economical bottler of wines, liquors, pickles, or what not, who has a strong eye to the main chance. The corks look all right and secure the bottle as well as new and clean ones would do, so even if there is a little poison or worse in them what does it matter, thinks the careful dealer.

Thousands of corks float about the sea coast, and thousands more which have been thrown out from passing ships mingle with them and are finally cast on shore, where they are collected by the agents of the dealers and shipped to the towns to be "cleaned" and sold.

Nothing will really clean them, but they can be whitened or bleached by the action of a powerful acid, and that is what is done.

The acids used are chiefly sulphuric and muriatic or hydrochloric. Vitriol is also sometimes employed. The trade is quite a large one in England, and is said to be very profitable, many having grown rich at it and carrying on big establishments, with agents at all main points. It is conducted mostly by foreigners and has representatives in nearly all the cities.

SUITS OF FISH-SKIN

How would you like to be dressed entirely, from your hat to your boots, in garments made of fish-skins? There are many races in the far North that wear these fish-skin clothes, for the simple reason that there is no other material available. Salmon-skin, when made into clothes by the inhabitants of the northern shores of Siberia, is like kid in appearance and softness; but it is tougher—in fact, almost as tough as parchment. It is dyed yellow and red and indigo, and some of the garments into which it is made are highly ornamented. The garments are sewn together with fine thread, also made of fish-skin. The outer edges are generally bordered with a fish-skin band of dark indigo blue, and above this is a narrow strip of red. The tribes live entirely by fishing and hunting. Salmon, which ascend the rivers, are their staple food, and the skins, after being treated by the women, who are adepts, provide the most durable clothes anyone could wish for.

THE LIMIT.

Buster—I am having awful luck. I am now down to my last dollar.

Dedbroke—Pshaw, that's nothing. Wait till you are down to the last dollar of your last friend.

STAGE DRIVER STATES HIS CASE

Experience of Both His Wife and Himself.

Each Has Tested the Power of Dodd's Kidney Pills—Each Has Achieved the Same Result—Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Cured Them Both.

Dromore, Ont., May. 27.—Special.—Mr. George Sackett, drives the stage between Dromore and Holstein. That he is known throughout the country side goes without saying. When he was in trouble a short time ago he had the sympathy therefore of more than the few immediate friends and neighbors a man in another walk would have.

Mr. Sackett thought at one time he would have to give up the stage. Sitting up on the driver's seat day in and day out, rain or shine, hot or cold he contracted a serious disorder. His kidneys became weakened from the continual exposure. They gradually gave him more and more trouble. He felt that he couldn't keep up much longer.

It is nine miles from Dromore to Holstein. That means a round trip of eighteen miles. Two trains a day would make thirty-six miles of driving. Imagine this in a wet driving snow storm of March or February, to a man in a delicate state of health.

Mr. Sackett did not give up driving the stage. Instead he sought the help of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Did he find help? Read his own letter, a letter which tells also that his wife proved the truth of the saying, "Dodd's Kidney Pills are woman's best friend."

"Having used other largely advertised remedies and all the medicines recommended to me by my friends for Kidney Trouble and excruciating Backache without the slightest relief, I was in despair. In the nick of time I was induced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and can never be too thankful for the advice which prompted me to do so. They simply took hold of my trouble and lifted it off me. I never heard of anything which gives such instant relief."

"My wife owes even more to Dodd's Kidney Pills than I do. Her case was worse than mine. Mrs. Sackett would not be alive to-day only for Dodd's Kidney Pills. Both my wife and myself can truly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills for they do what they are claimed to do."

19½ EYEGLASSES A MINUTE.

Great Number of Spectacles Worn at the Present Time.

In making a pair of gold spectacles there are 104 operations, and they pass through 51 hands. In gold-mounted eyeglasses there are 105 operations, and they pass through 34 hands. In steel spectacles, there are 87 operations, and 67 different persons handle them.

The glass comes from the manufacturers in thin, flat plates, which are cemented to a holder, and ground in a machine to the desired curve, with emery-powder. The final polishing of the lens is done with thick felt, which is constantly supplied with rouge-and-water.

The block is then inspected, and, if found correct, the glass is picked off with a sharp instrument, cleaned of cement, and then ground and polished on the reverse side.

The enormous number of spectacles worn at the present time can be judged from the fact that a single English firm last year turned out 2,275,524 pairs. This means an average of 7,575 pairs a day, or 12 2-3 pairs a minute. It also made 3,496,220 pairs of spectacle and eyeglass lenses. This is an average of 11,654 pairs a day or 19 1-2 pairs a minute.

The amount of gold used for the frames was valued at $515,000.

Spain has been bankrupt four times in the century, the last being for 550 millions in 1882.

The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1901.

WHERE WILL IT END?

At a meeting of the Western Federation of Miners in Denver, Colo., the other day, a resolution was passed setting forth that if the working men could not get what they wanted under the ballot, they should try the sword. This is a bold position for any body of men to take in any civilized country. There is no concealing the fact laboring people are not treated properly everywhere. Many of them seldom stop to think whether or not all their demands are reasonable and properly timed, while again many of them would be no better off year in and year out even if all their demands were granted. Generally speaking the world over wages are not as high as they ought to be, and in many instances the laborers themselves are to blame for it. When, for instance, laborers ask for clothing below its value they are striking a blow at fair wages to their fellow man. The dealer who finds cheap clothing in demand and higher priced goods unsaleable, hunts the markets for cheap goods, and to suit him the manufacturer cuts down the wages of his employes. This reduction of wages then is forced on the manufacturing hands by the action of the labor element indirectly. To the manufacturer and the retailer, it becomes a case of either suit the buyers or go out of business. There are classes of employers, however, that have not these conditions forced upon them—that could pay proper wages by a better understanding among themselves if they made the effort to do it. Among these are common carriers, steamboat and railway companies, for instance.

Railway section men are as an example the poorest paid men in any country. In this province their pay averages $1.50 to $1.60 a day for long hours and subjection to all extremes of weather. There is no need for this. The companies if not making money at present rates could unite and advance their charges a little, and pay their laborers proper wages; no one in particular would be hurt by the advance.

It must not be imagined, as intimated above, all this cry of injustice to the working man originates from proper motives or is fairly founded, or if believed, would be very serviceable. In too many instances the cry of low wages is raised by men who do not want to work any way—that want to make enough out of a week's work to keep them a month, or want more money merely to hasten their own destruction.

All considered, however, it is believed if all the population of the world put in one hour's honest work a day, things would go on pretty much as they are going on. Where, then, one man will work but a half an hour some one else must work an hour and half, and when a third will not work at all the fourth must put in two hours labor. Figured up, not more than one in eight puts in fair manual labor.

Capital in trusts and men in labor trusts fighting one another will never cure this, it will only drag on in turmoil and bad feeling, when capital and labor for the best results should be on the friendliest terms. Nothing short of a complete understanding between capital and labor, and concessions all around will ever effect the cure so much desired by the whole human family.

NEXT TO MURDER

A doctor, who keeps his patient at home, when he ought to send him away—for money—ought to be held responsible.

So ought we, if we mislead. Our offense is greater than his, because we endanger thousands of lives by one advertisement—millions read it.

Some few must go for a change of climate, or die; but, to thousands, Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil is cure at home.

We'll send you a little to try if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

FLOTATIONS.

It must be evident to every man who takes the trouble to look into the matter that seven-eights of all the misfortunes that have overtaken capitalists in eastern Canada, England and elsewhere through investing in British Columbia "mines," we should say stocks, for that is what it is, are the result of floatations. A man or company finds a property with more or less merit, and at once he floats it as a joint stock concern with the value up in the millions. The absurdity of all this must be apparent from the fact there are very few of even the best properties in the country worth a million dollars, or capable of paying reasonable dividends on more than a million after all running expenses are fully met. If the public knew this or took the time to learn it, there would not be so many of them crying out "fake" and "fraud." It was nothing in earlier days for any "gossoon" from this country having his hands on a hole in the ground anywhere, to go east and sell shares in a mine stocked at a million and over. Today the Payne is stocked at three millions and the Sovereign at a million and a half. The former is known to be the best silver-lead property in British Columbia, the latter is bidding fair to become a good one; but shareholders must remember these are immense sums for even a bank to pay large dividends on much less a mine with heavy running expenses and ordinary mining risks. If this stocking was limited to less than one-third of what it is, as it should be, or if the owners of properties desiring to float them were compelled to put up one-third of the amount in solid cash with the government, for working expenses, much of this wild flotation and risk to the public would be fully averted.

Many a woman has periodic crying spells. She meets her husband with eyes red and swollen and he cries out: "What has happened?" "Nothing" his wife replies. "I don't know what is the matter with me, but I just had to have a good cry." Men don't have crying spells. It would seem therefore that an affection confined to women must have its cause in the womanly nature. There is no doubt that a diseased condition of the delicate womanly organs, is in general responsible for feminine nervousness and hysteria.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes women happy by making them healthy. There are no more crying spells. "Favorite Prescription" cures inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. It makes weak women strong, sick women well.

There is no medicine "just as good." Accept no substitute.

"For three years," writes Mrs. Mary A. Sasser, of High, Lamar Co., Texas, "I suffered with falling of the womb, also ulceration of the womb. After using three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription,' four of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of 'Pleasant Pellets,' I found relief. I am able to do my work with ease. I recommend your wonderful medicine to all my friends, for I truly believe it saved my life."

Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of customs and mailing *only*. Cloth binding 50 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

We are told there is to be another revision of our public school books, and there certainly is need for it if it leads to simplification. Take our elementary grammars and they are full of such words as "gerund," "copulative conjunction," &c. The most of teachers find there is more work in getting young children to understand the meaning of these words and phrases than in teaching them the elements of grammar. The main thing is to explain to the pupil that it is the functions of a word, phrase or simple sentence in a compound sentence, that make a part of speech. When this knowledge is fully grounded in the mind of a pupil, simplicity of expression, in dealing with the part of speech, readily accomplishes the rest. It will readily be conceded that a careful reading of any and all text books by the teacher and the advanced pupil is helpful; but discouraging to the beginner, all of which proves the necessity for simpler elementary text books. If every domine was a teacher of genius, much of the difficulty could be overcome in the school room, but as too many of the teachers have more text book than orginality in their qualifications the pupil is too often between the two stools, and with the natural results.

There is trouble at Northport between the smelter men and the management, that is now likely to be a fight to a finish. Some time ago the men, who are a union, struck because the foreman was unsatisfactory to them. Now the management are filling the smelter with 500 non-union men from outside, and building a town of their own around the smelter on their own grounds, so as to have their men free from the influence of the union men and their sympathisers in the town. The trouble is likely to extend to the Le Roi mine, and if so it will cause the most desperate encounter between capital and labor the province has ever seen. It is a great pity these differences cannot be bridged without strikes and lockouts, which always end in injury to both parties.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslows Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children when teething. If disturbed at night and broken in your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth. Send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhoea, 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 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

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E. A. Cameron.

W. E. Gomm, M.D.

W. E. Gomm, and his henchman, who as made such a success of, and piled up uch a fortune in, the newspaper busi-ess, appear in print over a private let-er Mr. Cliffe wrote W. E. Gomm, M.D., n self-defence. Since City Clerk Lilly esigned, Mr. Cliffe's name has been ssociated with the vacancy, and the act being a red rag on the horns of the all, W. E. Gomm, M.D., has never lost n opportunity to traduce the former.

To one party, this self sacrificing V. E. Gomm, M. D., said he would ather see the Devil than Cliffe in the ffice, on the ground, no doubt, that he as had more dealings, and is now nore intimate with, the former. This etraction led to the letter in self-de-ence only, which being marked "per-onal and private," according to rules of tiquette gentlemen or persons of putation, integrity or honor, would old sacred. But to the subject matter.

Some months ago a party afflicted ith "smallpox?" so this W. E. Gomm, .D., said, came down from a mine, as are informed, with an hospital certi-cate, and should have been cared for y the hospital authorities at the regu-r fee of $1 per month, without charge the city or any one else. We are ad-sed Dr. Browse has the C. P. R. ser-ce on the same terms, and he treated allpox patients at Nakusp on the ilway allowance However, this W. Gomm, M.D., was elected alderman January, and at once he certifies to a allpox bill for this patient of $400 or ore, and succeeds in inducing the peo-e of Sandon, through the council, to come responsible for it, in straight olation of the annexed sections of the atutes. Not satisfied with this bill is same W. E. Gomm, M.D., brings in ore bills, created since his accidental ection, before the council, one of hich is herewith, and with the same sult, ordered paid:

"May 1st, 1901,

ty of Sandon, in account with W. E. Gomm, M.D.

To examination case of insanity $10.

K. by other members of the council.

W. E. GOMM."

It will be evident before all this is er there is more than one case of in-nity associated with this bill.

Here are the clauses of the statute at disqualify men from having seats aldermen:

"Having directly or indirectly any ntract with the municipality.

"Having any unsettled, or disputed count against, or due by the munici-ality.

"Having by himself, or through his rtner, any contract whatever, or in-rest in any contract with, or for the unicipality, either directly or in-rectly.

"If any person acts, sits or votes, as a ayor ——— or Alderman who is dis-alified, or who after his election be-mes so disqualified (under above auses) he shall incur a penalty of $50 r each time he shall so act, sit or vote, d the party so disqualified, shall in e discretion of the court, be liable to y the costs of any suit or action ought for the recovery of the same."

Before the election, last December, this ne W. E. Gomm, M. D., wrote and blished a letter saying it was not the tention of the new ticket for munici-l control to turn out the old officials. the strength of this assurance he t 42 votes out 97, and was by the grace City Clerk Lilly created an Alder-an. He, however, had no sooner got his knees thanking the Judge for s act of beneficence than he began to ab his benefactor, and has been since e of the most industrious agencies ding to the Judge's resignation. The blic can well understand such crea-res violating all rules of sacredness d publishing private letters. The cad the street could do no more.

Lloyon Hot Springs Sanitarium,

ARROW LAKES, B. C.

he most complete resort on the continent of rth America. Situated midst scenery un-alled for grandeur. Boating, fishing and ursions. Resident physician and nurse. elegraphic communication with all parts of world. Two mails arrive and depart every . Its baths cure all nervous and muscular ases. Its waters heal all kidney, liver and nach ailments. Its baths and waters are a e remedy against all argentiferous poisons. RMS: $15 to $18 per week, according to dence in hotel or villas.

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REMEMBER ROOFS PUT ON BY ME DO NOT LEAK.

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Black Rock	$ .75
Geo. Ade's Fabies in Slang	75
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Red Rock	75
The Court of Bovville	1 50
A Daughter of Patricians	75
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The House of Hidden Treasure	75

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12:35 p.m. arrive.....Sandon...leave 2:35 p.m.
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8:15 a.m. leave.....Pilot Bay..leave 6:50 p.m.
10:20 a.m. arrive...Kuskonook.leave 5:00 p.m.
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10:30 a.m. leave...Kuskonook..arrive 4:50 p.m.
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J. S. CARTER, D.P.A., Nelson. E. J. COYLE, A.G.P.A., Vancouver

A Man's Heroism

Story of the Rescue of Seal Hunters Lost in an Ice Pack.

When we had come to anchor in Trinity bay and all the sails were safely stowed, the captain of our yacht proposed that we should go ashore and see the celebrated Comeau fils.

Bob, my companion asked, "Celebrated for what?"

"Oh! for several things," replied the captain. "He is a most extraordinary man in his many acquirements and knowledge. Born and brought up on this coast, he has passed all his life here, with the exception of the three years his father was able to send him to school, but those three years he made use of to lay the foundation of a wonderful store of practical knowledge. His schooling, as I have said, was but the foundation; by reading and observation he had added to it in a marvellous way.

From his early training and the life of every one on the coast, it would go without saying that he knows how to shoot, but he is more than a good shot he is a "deadly" shot. Anything he aims his gun at that is within shooting distance is dead. As a salmon fisher, no crack angler who visits these rivers can hope to compete with him.

"As a linguist he can speak, read and write in French, English, Latin and Indian; besides this, he can talk rapidly in the dumb alphabet. He holds the position of telegraph operator at Trinity, also of postmaster and fishery overseer, and besides, when anything goes wrong with the lines for 200 miles east or west, the department immediately wires him to go and fix them up.

"He has more than a fair knowledge of medicine for one who derived all his insight from reading alone. Last summer there was an epidemic of measles all along the coast among both whites and Indians. Here with a population of 150, two-thirds of whom were down, Comeau, who attended them, did not lose one patient, while at Bersimis, where the department sent a full-fledged M.D., there were 39 burials out of a population of 450.

"You may be sure the poor people all along the coast love him."

So the boat was lowered away, and the captain, Bob and I rowed ashore to see this paragon. From the outside look of the place I could see the man was one of good taste and orderly. The knock at the door was answered by Comeau himself. The captain was personally acquainted with him and introduced us before we entered. I must say I was disappointed. One always is when he has pictured a person in his mind's eye and finds that in reality he is quite a different kind of person.

I had looked for Comeau to be a large man and a boisterous one from his position of superiority over others. On the contrary, I found him below the medium, a quiet, low-voiced man, reserved almost to shyness. I saw at once he was a great observer, one who would make deductions from specks invisible to ordinary people; or, in other words, he could put two and two together and dovetail them better than most men.

We were ushered into a large, clean, airy room, in the middle of which sat a very good-looking lady in a roomy rocker, with a child on each knee. If Comeau himself is reserved and not inclined to talk, his wife can do enough for both. She excused herself for not rising when her husband introduced us. Nodding down at her babies, she said: "You see, I am fixed." One could see she is a proud mother—they were twins; this she told us before we were seated, and she further informed us that they were the only twins on the Labrador. So she is celebrated also.

When we got fairly settled in Comeau's den, the conversation naturally drifted into hunting and fishing. Bob made some inquiries about the pools on the Trinity. To make his explanations clear, Comeau pulled out a drawer of photographic views of the river. In rummaging these over, he cast aside a gold medal. "Excuse me," I said, reaching over and taking up the medal, On it I read engraved:

"Presented to N. A. Comeau by the R. H. S. for Bravery in Saving Life."

Upon my asking him to recount the circumstances, he blushed and looked quite confused, and said: "Oh! it was nothing worth speaking of, but I suppose people talked so much about it that they gave me that token. It was nothing more than any man would have done," and this was all we could get from him unless we carried persistency to an ungentlemanly degree.

After having spent a very pleasant hour we returned on board, and the captain told us the story that the hero himself would not.

Two years before, one day in January, Comeau arrived home from the back country to find that two men had that day while seal hunting off shore been driven off the coast toward the ice pack in the gulf. One of the men was Comeau's own brother-in-law and the other a half-breed. In spite of the supplications of his wife and the persuasions of the other individuals of the place, Comeau set about preparations to follow them out to sea. He asked no one to accompany him.

The wind all the afternoon had been steadily off shore and was now moderately calm. He took with him some restoratives, provisions, a lantern, a couple of blankets, his rifle and ammunition and what else useful he could think of in his hurry. The ice pack was then about 10 miles off the land, and he reasoned the men must be on the ice, if large and strong enough, or in among it if in small cakes, the latter being much more dangerous.

From Trinity to Matane in a direct line the distance is 45 miles, and to push out in a frail, wooden canoe alone and the darkness coming on in the black gulf in mid-winter required a brave man with extraordinary nerve to dare it, and this Comeau did.

Three minutes after pushing out from the beach, canoe and man were swallowed up in the darkness. The next the people of Trinity heard of him was a telegraphic message on the second day after. It read: "Matane. All three alive. Joseph, hands frozen; Simon, both feet frozen badly."

This message was to his family, but the Matane people sent a much longer one to the government giving the facts, describing the hardships these men had come through, and a special train was sent down with the best surgeon from Quebec. On the surgeon's arrival at Matane a consultation was held with the country practitioner, when it was decided that the man, Joseph, would have to lose two fingers on each hand and Simon both feet.

The amputation was successfully carried out next day, and shortly after, when Comeau saw both men well on to recovery, he started for his home, not, however, by the way he had come, but up to Quebec by the south shore and down the north shore from Quebec, a distance of nearly 700 miles. The last 100 he made on snowshoes.

The captain told us that the description of this very venturesome trip he had heard from Comeau's own brother as the elder one had described it in the heart of his family. He had reached the ice pack, to the best of his judgment, about 15 miles from the land, and had remained on his oars and hallooed once or twice without receiving an answer. He suddenly bethought himself of the lantern. This he lit and lashed to the blade of one of the oars, and erected it aloft. Immediately a faint cry was heard to the eastward, and he lowered his light and pulled away in the direction whence the call appeared to come. After rowing for a short time the lantern was waved again above and this time an answering shout came from close at hand.

The two poor fellows were some distance in the pack, and had got on the largest cake they could find. They were sitting there helpless, holding on each by one hand to the rough surface on the ice, and with the other to their canoe to keep it from being washed off.

By the aid of the lantern held aloft, Comeau saw there was a much larger cake of ice some distance farther in the pack. To this they made their way with laborious trouble. Pushing one canoe as far ahead among the ice as possible, they would all three get into this, shove the other in advance in the same way, and so repeating the process till they reached the solid field. Once safely on this, for the meantime, secure place, food was partaken of and daylight waited for.

Soon, however, the intense cold began to make itself felt, and drowsiness was first taking hold of the two men, and their great wish was to be left alone and allowed to sleep. This Comeau knew if indulged meant death, and it took all his efforts to keep them awake and moving about. Once, while attending to the half-breed, his brother-in-law dropped down and was fast asleep in an instant. Comeau boxed him, kicked him, without having the desired effect of rousing him from his stupor. At last he bethought him of what an old Indian had done to him under somewhat similar circumstances. He caught the man's nose between the thumb and finger and tweaked it severely. This brought him to his feet and mad to fight.

Day was now breaking and they could see the south shore at a computed distance of 10 miles. Comeau also saw that the ice pack was drifting steadily east, and this, if they remained on the ice, would carry them past Cap Chat, the most northern point of the south coast, and this meant death to a certainty.

A rapid train of thought went through Comeau's brain. He decided that if saved they were to be, it must be by passing over that 10 miles of moving, grinding ice. He forced some food on the others. They abandoned the roll of blankets, which had been of no use to them, and started, using the canoes sea-saw fashion, as they had done the night before. They left the cake of ice upon which they had passed the night at 8 a.m., and only got ashore at the extreme point of Cap Chat at daylight next morning. At times they would come across narrow lanes of water, but these lanes always ran at right angles to the direction in which they were going. Several times, when stopping upon what was considered a strong piece of ice, one of the party would be immersed in the cold, cruel water, and be rescued with great trouble and danger to the others.

What a picture of heart-felt prayer offering it must have been to have seen those men kneeling on the ice-bound shore, pouring out their thanks to the ever-watchful Almighty who had brought them safely through such danger.

Bob, who had taken down the captain's narrative in shorthand, gave me his notes and I give the story of adventure and heroism to the public.

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA,

GREEN OR BLACK.

A STRONG QUARTET OF VIRTUES

PURITY CLEANLINESS
ECONOMY WHOLESOMENESS

"SALADA" Ceylon Teas are sold in sealed lead packets only, never in bulk. Black, Mixed or uncolored Ceylon Green. Sample on application. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

A SUGGESTION.

Young Mother—I really don't know why he cries so.

Bachelor Friend—Perhaps it is his teeth coming through.

Young Mother—No, he isn't teething.

Bachelor Friend—Maybe it's his hair coming through that hurts him.

A—Well, and how did you sleep last night? Did you follow my advice and begin counting? B—Yes; I counted up to 18,000. And then you fell asleep? No; then it was time to get up.

GLASS IN CANDIES.

Analysis Shows That French Confectioners Are Using Glass.

A somewhat unexpected and most objectionable method of coloring confectionery has just been brought to light. It is the use of pulverized glass to obtain a sparkling effect in various varieties of crystal candies. The London Lancet, referring to this practice says:

"We have in our laboratory some specimens of even high-class confectionery, said to be of French make, which all contain a liberal sprinkling of glass splinters. When the sweet is dissolved in water the splinters tumble to the bottom of the fluid into a miniature heap of broken glass. The splinters present both sharp points and sharp edges which are eminently calculated to cause an injury to the walls of the digestive canal. It is difficult to imagine a more powerful mechanical irritant than jags of glass which might easily cause laceration and hemorrhage, not to mention other disturbances such as are set up by foreign bodies less jagged than glass in the alimentary canal.

"The sweets to which we have referred were sent to us by a correspondent with a request for analysis, and he relates that these sweets were partaken of by two little children who shortly afterward suffered from severe abdominal pain, in the one case in the region of the appendix. The pain persisted for several days. The effect of sharp glass particles lodging in the appendix could, of course, be easily disastrous. Our analysis enables us to say most positively that these glittering particles are glass. They are quite unchanged in boiling water or in boiling acids, and melt into beads at a red heat. On analysis, we obtained silica, lime, soda, and a little lead, which are the constituents of common glass. From their appearance on the sweets the flakes might easily be taken for gelatin or mica. The glass is probably prepared by crushing glass bubble."

It is probable that the practice is adopted in order to compensate for the absence of any crystalline appearance in glucose which is now so much used as a substitute for cane sugar in confectionery. In such a case the practice is not only monstrous because it is likely to lead to serious injury to health, but because it is a fraud also. Sanded sugar was bad enough, but to put glass splinters in sweets is diabolical.

OBSERVANT LITTLE CHARLES.

Charles is a very observant boy. Yesterday one of mamma's friends came to the house to call. Mamma was out and Charles opened the door.

Mamma is not at home, he said.

Will you please give her my card when she comes? inquired the caller.

Yeth, ma'am, said Charles.

The caller opened her card case, and as she withdrew the engraved pasteboard a bit of tissue paper fluttered down on the steps.

Very grandly Charles picked it up and handed it to her, saying:

You dropped one of your cigarette papers!

Yes, remarked Squildig, I made myself a present of this musical-box on my birthday. Giving yourself airs, eh? added McSwilligen.

Sozodont for the Teeth and Mouth 25c

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY

HOMAGE OF THE PHARAOHS PAID TO THE KING OF ENGLAND.

Representatives of the Dinka Tribe Travel 600 Miles to Pay Homage to King Edward VII.—Placed the Crown of Honour on Lord Cromer's Head.

Not until several months after the occurrence of an interesting event in the Egyptian Soudan has an account of it been received in London. It was an event that has recalled other events of the kind which took place in immemorial times and representations of which may yet be seen by those who inspect the ruins of the temples of ancient Egypt.

When Lord Cromer made his latest visit to Khartoum, as the representative of British authority in Egypt, he held court, durbar, at the huge red palace there, which was attended by many of the Mohammedan magnates, who appeared in great pomp. There was a ceremony of an unusually impressive character when a body of warlike and stately sheiks, mounted upon their camels arrived at the palace. They had ridden for 600 miles from their country far up the White Nile, and their journey had lasted three months. There were in the embassy seven of the greatest sheiks and one woman of the highest rank, all belonging to the ancient tribe of Dinkas, whom ethnologists regard as the aboriginal inhabitants of that part of Africa.

The Dinka embassy of sheiks, which had obtained permission to visit Khartoum, received

A CEREMONIOUS WELCOME

from Lord Cromer when they arrived at the palace, after they had announced that it was their purpose to pay homage to him. As the representative of British Majesty he offered them welcome in the Arab language, assuring them that they would be protected, that their welfare would surely be promoted under the Anglo-Egyptian rule, that they would never again have occasion to fear the slave dealer or slave driver, and that the British troops, who had been drawn up and set in array for the occasion would guard their country as a part of great Egypt.

The Dinka sheiks were greatly pleased with their welcome. They rendered obeisance to the potent white lord, and they chanted a world-old hymn in his praise, after which they performed the most curious part of the ceremony. One stately sheik advanced toward Lord Cromer, bearing aloft the Dinka crown of honor, which consisted of a black conical, shaped, brimless hat, ornamented with plumes of black ostrich feathers. In a majestic manner he placed the crown on his Lordship's head as a mark of homage on the part of the Dinka tribe, and as representing the traditional tribal symbol of sovereignty.

Lord Cromer was so much pleased with the ceremony that he brought out presents of various kinds. To the great sheiks he gave a fine new raiment of the brightest hues, and to the feminine grandee in their company he gave sundry gifts, among which were a costly parasol and a decorated mirror. In their joy they cried out and

AGAIN RENDERED HOMAGE

to the "shadow" of British royalty.

Next day they began to prepare for the long journey up the White Nile and back to their own country.

It appears that neither the sheiks nor the other members of the Dinka clan are either of the Arab race or the Mohammedan religion. They are an autochthonous people, and it is probable that they are descended from ancestors who lived in their country long before Moses led the enslaved Hebrews out of Egypt. They worship one God and possess sacred rites that antedate any history. Their language, religion, and customs are peculiarly their own.

The interesting fact has been brought to notice that such ceremonies as occurred during Lord Cromer's last durbar of Khartoum were but repetitions of ceremonies that had been witnessed in ancient Egypt under the rule of the Pharaohs. The following quotation from a letter describing the scene here spoken of may be taken as direct proof of the fact:

"The scenes depicted on the Temple of Amenophis III. B.C. 1450, at Soleb, and also those on the temples of Rameses II., B.C. 1330, in Nubia, and likewise those on the temples of later Egyptian kings at Napata, prove that exactly the same kind of ceremonial homage was rendered to successive rulers of ancient Egypt, after they had, each of them in his time, crushed in the Soudani tribes in order to extend the frontiers of the great kingdom."

SMUGGLING OUT OF ST. PIERRE

Canada's Loss Through Illicit Trading Said to Be Very Large.

The Dominion is now losing a big sum every year, on account of the smuggling carried on persistently out of St. Pierre. J. R. McGown, Inspector-General of the Newfoundland constabulary, with headquarters at St. John's, who is in Montreal for the purpose of conferring with the Canadian authorities, says that St. Pierre is nothing better than a nest of smugglers and he believes that Canada is losing at least $250,000 of its revenues every year on this account.

Previous to 1895 the colony of Newfoundland suffered an annual loss of revenue of at least $120,000, but the loss has been greatly checked, owing to the energetic anti-smuggling measures instituted by Mr. Bond when he was Colonial Secretary of Newfoundland in 1895. In the last three years there have been no fewer than 140 prosecutions and convictions and the fines and forfeitures have amounted to more than $10,000.

While the amount of illicit trading between the French possession and Newfoundland has been reduced to a very small amount, the vigorous measures adopted by the Newfoundland Government have diverted the smugglers' operations to the Canadian coast. Many of the St. Pierre merchants engaged in the traffic have made large fortunes. Joint action between the Canadian and Newfoundland Governments is being urged in order to suppress the smugglers.

The Newfoundland Government always has a cruiser hovering around the entrance to St. Pierre and the Canadian Government is being urged to send one of its cruisers to Fortune Bay to keep a similar lookout.

A BOOK FOR MOTHERS.

Containing Much Information as to the Care of Children, and the Treatment of Ills that Commonly Afflict Little Ones—Given Free.

"Baby's Battles; A Message for Mothers" is the title of a very handsome little pamphlet just issued by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company. It is devoted entirely to the care of infants and small children, and tells the mother how to aid her little ones in the emergencies of every day life. It describes the ills that commonly afflict children and tells how to treat them. This little book is one that should be in every home where there are infants or small children. All mothers who send their name and address on a post card to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., will receive a copy of this book free of charge. Mention this paper when writing.

ROYALTY'S MOST EVENTFUL MONTH.

March is a most eventful month for Royalty. The King was married on March 10th, 1863. Princess Louise on March 21st, 1871, and her birthday falls on March 18th. The Duke of Cambridge was born March 26th, 1819. On March 28th, 1884, the Duke of Albany died, and in March, 1861, Queen Victoria's mother died.

AN ARTISTIC VIEW.

Mike—That bartender on the corner is quite an artist.

Dan—Does he paint?

Mike—No, but he always draws a good pitcher of beer.

WHAT BECOMES OF CORKS?

Profitable Trade Is Done in Cleaning Them and Selling to the Trade.

"What becomes of the pins?" is an old and unanswered question, but "What becomes of the corks?" admits of a pretty complete reply.

Cork is one of the most indispensable articles, yet, useful as it is and harmless as it appears, it is made a means of danger to health by trade competition. Not that anything noxious occurs in the original growth or preparation for market of the cork wood, or even in the process of charring the surface and closing the pores by extreme heat, which is said to give the elasticity and flexibility known in the trade as "nerve."

When it comes on the market, it is without any deleterious qualities. It is after the cork in its finished state has served its purpose in the neck of the bottle that it begins its degenerate course.

A cork once drawn, and the bottle and contents disposed of, is thrown away generally as waste, especially in private houses, though in the liquor trade they are often preserved for sale to itinerant dealers, who purchase them for a trifle. Those which are thrown away gravitate to the ash and dust-bin, the gutter, and possibly the sewer.

From these receptacles, as well as from behind the bar, they eventually reach the bag of the peddling collector, and are all placed in one mass to undergo the process of so-called "cleaning," which makes them appear to the untrained eye as good as new and prepares them for sale to the economical bottler of wines, liquors, pickles, or what not, who has a strong eye to the main chance. The corks look all right and secure the bottle as well as new and clean ones would do, so even if there is a little poison or worse in them what does it matter, thinks the careful dealer.

Thousands of corks float about the sea coast, and thousands more which have been thrown out from passing ships mingle with them and are finally cast on shore, where they are collected by the agents of the dealers and shipped to the towns to be "cleaned" and sold.

Nothing will really clean them, but they can be whitened or bleached by the action of a powerful acid, and that is what is done.

The acids used are chiefly sulphuric and muriatic or hydrochloric. Vitriol is also sometimes employed. The trade is quite a large one in England, and is said to be very profitable, many having grown rich at it and carrying on big establishments, with agents at all main points. It is conducted mostly by foreigners and has representatives in nearly all the cities.

SUITS OF FISH-SKIN

How would you like to be dressed entirely, from your hat to your boots, in garments made of fish-skins? There are many races in the far North that wear these fish-skin clothes, for the simple reason that there is no other material available. Salmon-skin, when made into clothes by the inhabitants of the northern shores of Siberia, is like kid in appearance and softness; but it is tougher—in fact, almost as tough as parchment. It is dyed yellow and red and indigo, and some of the garments into which it is made are highly ornamented. The garments are sewn together with fine thread, also made of fish-skin. The outer edges are generally bordered with a fish-skin band of dark indigo blue, and above this is a narrow strip of red. The tribes live entirely by fishing and hunting. Salmon, which ascend the rivers, are their staple food, and the skins, after being treated by the women, who are adepts, provide the most durable clothes anyone could wish for.

THE LIMIT.

Buster—I am having awful luck. I am now down to my last dollar.

Dedbroke—Pshaw, that's nothing. Wait till you are down to the last dollar of your last friend.

STAGE DRIVER STATES HIS CASE

Experience of Both His Wife and Himself.

Each Has Tested the Power of Dodd's Kidney Pills—Each Has Achieved the Same Result—Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Cured Them Both.

Dromore, Ont., May. 27.—Special.—Mr. George Sackett, drives the stage between Dromore and Holstein. That he is known throughout the country side goes without saying. When he was in trouble a short time ago he had the sympathy therefore of more than the few immediate friends and neighbors a man in another walk would have.

Mr. Sackett thought at one time he would have to give up the stage. Sitting up on the driver's seat day in and day out, rain or shine, hot or cold he contracted a serious disorder. His kidneys became weakened from the continual exposure. They gradually gave him more and more trouble. He felt that he couldn't keep up much longer.

It is nine miles from Dromore to Holstein. That means a round trip of eighteen miles. Two trains a day would make thirty-six miles of driving. Imagine this in a wet driving snow storm of March or February, to a man in a delicate state of health.

Mr. Sackett did not give up driving the stage. Instead he sought the help of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Did he find help? Read his own letter, a letter which tells also that his wife proved the truth of the saying, "Dodd's Kidney Pills are woman's best friend."

"Having used other largely advertised remedies and all the medicines recommended to me by my friends for Kidney Trouble and excruciating Backache without the slightest relief, I was in despair. In the nick of time I was induced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and can never be too thankful for the advice which prompted me to do so. They simply took hold of my trouble and lifted it off me. I never heard of anything which gives such instant relief."

"My wife owes even more to Dodd's Kidney Pills than I do. Her case was worse than mine. Mrs. Sackett would not be alive to-day only for Dodd's Kidney Pills. Both my wife and myself can truly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills for they do what they are claimed to do."

19½ EYEGLASSES A MINUTE.

Great Number of Spectacles Worn at the Present Time.

In making a pair of gold spectacles there are 104 operations, and they pass through 51 hands. In gold-mounted eyeglasses there are 105 operations, and they pass through 84 hands. In steel spectacles, there are 87 operations, and 67 different persons handle them.

The glass comes from the manufacturers in thin, flat plates, which are cemented to a holder, and ground in a machine to the desired curve, with emery-powder. The final polishing of the lens is done with thick felt, which is constantly supplied with rouge-and-water.

The block is then inspected, and, if found correct, the glass is picked off with a sharp instrument, cleaned of cement, and then ground and polished on the reverse side.

The enormous number of spectacles worn at the present time can be judged from the fact that a single English firm last year turned out 2,275,524 pairs. This means an average of 7,575 pairs a day, or 12 2-3 pairs a minute. It also made 3,496,220 pairs of spectacle and eyeglass lenses. This is an average of 11,654 pairs a day or 19 1-2 pairs a minute.

The amount of gold used for the frames was valued at $515,000.

Spain has been bankrupt four times in the century, the last being for 550 millions in 1882.

MINES AND MINING.

Three men are at work on the Cameronian on Lemon Creek.

The Mountain Con has been opened up again with a staff of five men.

The last Chance tunnels will soon be dry enough to put some men to work.

The staff at the Wonderful will be increased as soon as the tunnels are fit to work in.

Geo. Petty has a few men at work on his claim, the Batchelor, near the Queen Bess mine.

The Slocan Star Co. intend to drive a new tunnel on the Silversmith, an undeveloped claim of the Star group, in a short while.

W. H. Brandon while in Sandon made a statement that the Canadian group will be opened up again, and a contract for the lower tunnel shortly let.

Another rich strike of three feet of galena was encountered on the Hewett while crosscutting last week. The force will be increased 45 men at once.

Four men have started to work the Great Western, in McGuigan basin, and it is expected the staff will be increased shortly. The Antoine, in the same locality, is also employing a few men.

At a meeting of the Duncan Mines, Limited, in London, Eng., the directors gave a favorable report of the Queen Bess mine, near here. That company controls some 50,000 shares in this mine.

The opening up of a new lead at the Star mine, as mentioned in last week's REVIEW, has proved to be so gratifying to the management that they have commenced a tunnel at considerable depth to determine the nature of the find.

Although business is flat in town in consequence of mining shut down, the clouds appear to be raising during the past few days, and a better feeling prevails. The Star is working 120 men, the Ruth and Payne have put on a few each; there is talk of the Ivanhoe starting up and Mr. Warner is here to push work on the Wonderful. With all expectant, this news relieves.

The total amount paid in dividends by the Payne Mining Co. is $1,438,000, the largest paid by any mine in Canada. Besides this the company have $180,000 on hand to do development and construct the concentrator and compressor The latter will be built without delay, and when completed, the mine will enter a new era of activity, employing more men and increasing its output.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that all unpaid taxes for the Corporation of the City of Sandon must be paid on or before June 20th, 1901, after that date all overdue taxes will be placed in court for collection.

W. H. LILLY, Collector.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation Co., Ltd.

NOTICE.

Mr. J. H. Gray having resigned his position as Land Commissioner of this company, all communications in reference to Kaslo & Slocan Railway Company's lands should be addressed to

ROBT. IRVING,
Manager.

Kaslo, B. C., May 31st, 1901.

TO MINERAL CLAIM OWNERS

And All Others Whom It May Concern.

TAKE NOTICE That whereas the Kaslo & Slocan Railway Company have entered into an agreement to sell a certain tract of land situated in the Ainsworth Mining Division of West Kootenay District, being that certain parcel or tract of land lying to the South of the right-of-way of the Kaslo & Slocan Railway between Twelve Mile and Springer Creeks, extending southerly from said Railway for one-and-a-half miles and containing about 2880 acres.

And whereas it has been deemed advisable in the interests of Mineral Claim Owners in said area, to give them the first opportunity of purchasing the surface rights and timber on any mineral claims located therein:

THIS IS TO NOTIFY you that applications will be received for the purchase of surface rights of mineral claims located in the above described parcel of land, up to and including the 30th day of June next, after which date any area not so applied for will pass beyond the control of the above Company, as hereinbefore mentioned.

All applications should give a full description of the land applied for, and be addressed to the undersigned.

THE KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY CO'Y.
ROBT. IRVING, Manager.

Kaslo, B. C., May 9th, 1901.

H. Byers & Co.

Jobbers and Retailers in

Hardware

and

Mining Supplies

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

Head Office—Nelson, B.C.
Stores at

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

Escaped Fire, Flood and Inundation.

G. W. Grimmett wishes to announce he has escaped the foregoing disasters and is ready for business in the old stand.

A large stock of Jewelery to select from on hand, and repairing neatly done.

Eyes scientifically tested, and spectacles to suit all sights kept in stock.

Entrance at the back until the flume is repaired.

G. W. GRIMMETT,

Jeweler & Optician.

Theo. Madson

TENT AND AWNING FACTORY

BAKER STREET, NELSON, B. C.

KOOTENAY COFFEE CO.--

COFFEE ROASTERS

Dealers in TEA AND COFFEE.

We are offering at the lowest prices the best grades of Ceylon, India, China and Japan Teas.
For Prices see Nelson daily papers.

A TRIAL ORDER SOLICITED.

Kootenay Coffee Co.,

P. O. BOX 182.

WEST BAKER STREET, NELSON, B.C.

MINERS' SUPPLIES.

Gold Seal White Rubber Coats
Black and Yellow Oil Coats
Hip Rubber Boots, leather soles
Knee Rubber Boots, leather sol

Blankets, Pillows, Quilts, etc.

CALL AND GET OUR PRICES.

H. Giegerich,

RECO AVENUE.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD

Union-Made Cigar

OUR LEADING BRANDS

SMOKE SANDON FAVORITE
SLOCAN BELLE

Special Brands Made to Order.

Slocan Cigar Factory,

J. P. Martin, Manager. SANDON, B. C.

Boots and Shoes

At Cost and Less Than Cost.

We have a fine stock of Men's Boys', Ladies' and Children Boots and Shoes which will be sold at cost and under, in order to mak room on the shelves for our groceries. We have on hand a goo selection of the best makes.

Cody Avenue. JALLAND BROS

FOLLIOTT & McMILLAN

Contractors and Builders.

Dealers in Rough and Dressed Lumber, Coast Floorin and Joint Finishing Lumber Moulding, Etc.

SASH AND DOOR ON HAND TO ORDER. JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED T

FACTORY ON MAIN STREET.

P. Burns & Co.

Dealers in Meat

AT SANDON

ROSSLAND, NELSON, KASLO, PILOT BAY, THREE FORKS, SLOCAN CIT