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The Mining Review.

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The Slocan Star Mine.

A Discription of the Workings on this Rich Sandon Property.

This is one of the largest properties of the Slocan, and one of its best standbys. It is located a mile and a quarter from Sandon up Sandon creek, and was located by Bruce White, who is still interested in it, and J. Sandon, in October, 1891. Altogether it consists of 13 claims, and is now owned by the Byron N. White Company.

Shortly after Bruce White located the one claim, he and Chas. Chambers and others located seven more; others have been acquired by purchase. The main ledge, or that on which most of the work has been done, varies in width from 6 to 33 feet of quartz and spathic iron, interspersed with zinc and galena.

The finding now is for the most part pure galena, a well charged concentrating ore, grey copper indicating the best value in galena is frequently seen; and cube and steel galena are most frequent in the clean ore. Figuring is more precise, but in general terms we may say the clean ore of the property runs from 100 to 150 ozs. of silver and from 55 to 75 per cent lead. The concentrates from 70 to 85 ozs. silver and 65 per cent lead. Carbonates are rarely seen on the property. The main or most worked ledge cuts through the slate, quartz and limestone formations, as do most of the ledges of the district, at right angles with a dip of perhaps 50 degrees from the level.

Most of the ore is shipped as clean, though a large body goes through the concentrator of 140 tons a day capacity, in charge of Mr. C. Culver, Mr. Oscar White being superintendent, and Mr. Gankrogers foreman of the mine, Mr. Sharp operating the air compressor that furnishes power wherever required. In full operation the property employs now about 120 men. The ore is hauled from Nos. 4 and 5 to the concentrator by a gravity tram, probably 1250 feet long, and the concentrates go to the cars by wagons. On the works are two sorting houses, one at No. 4 tunnel and the other at No. 5. There are four blacksmiths employed, three at the mine and the other at the mill.

The compressor is a four drill steam power of 50 horse power capacity. Later water power will be employed. There is a timber-shed 30 x 60 at the mouth of each tunnel, where all the timbering required is made and fitted before being sent into the works. In operations a method, almost peculiar to itself, has been adopted because of the unusual width of the ledge, the tunnels for the most part hug the overhanging wall, and rarely reaching the foot wall. At the outset of the working after driving tunnels, stoping to the surface was done, later crosscutting, drifting lower down and stoping to the tunnel above. This large cutting entailed very heavy timbering, which was done to perfection. making every foot of the working as safe as safe can be. With this steping upward to intermediate stoping tunnels with unequal widths, pillars of concentrating ore have been left standing for protection, though not absolutely required. The writer entered No. 5 tunnel through a crosscut of 900 feet to the vein, where the drift runs 500 feet westerly. There are five upraises from this level which is extended on the vein some 900 feet easterly, under Sandon creek into the opposite mountain, and at the end of 550 feet, a machine driven by compressed air is operating a hoist sinking on the ore body to a prospective No. 6 tunnel. The shaft is now down 180 feet, with a drift both ways, totaling 200 feet on the ore body. The intention is to drive No. 6 crosscut later and upraise to this shaft.

There is on the property a Pelton water wheel for forcing pure air into special workings when required, but its employment is not often called for.

No. 5 is so far the lowest level with a crosscut to the surface. Above it 150 feet is No. 4. This is on the vein for a length of 800 feet. Expansions of the body in this 33 feet in width have been met with. A crosscut to the surface from this is 575 feet in length.

A distance of 200 feet from No. 4 takes one to No. 3 level, which is 500 feet long with a crosscut of 150 feet to the surface. A climb of 100 feet from No. 3 brings one to No. 2, which is 200 feet long with a crosscut of 100 feet to the surface, and an upraise of 150 feet from No. 2 lands the visitor on the surface, where he can see many of "the kingdoms of the earth" at least snow capped hills in every direction.

Between every two levels are intermediates, in which much stoping to the surface, in the earlier days of the mine, was done. This is wholly abandoned on the lower workings, internal drifting on the lead taking its place, followed by upraisings to intermediates in regular order, in which much stoping is now being done. This makes the interior of the hill a regular network of mining operations. From what is found in No. 6 level it is quite evident the ore body of the property loses nothing by depth.

THE LOCAL GRAFT.

Grand Forks is going to have a big 1st of July celebration.

C. J. Smith is now bookkeeper at the Alamo concentrator.

F. L. Christie was in Kaslo for a few days on legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Giegerich, of Kaslo, are visiting in the east.

Mrs. J. K. Clark, of New Denver, is visiting in Salt Lake City.

Mr. Wilson, school inspector, visited the Sandon public school on Wednesday last.

The citizens of New Denver and Silverton had to fight high water for the past week.

Hogan and Glencross, two men arrested at Phoenix for a holdup, are well known in Sandon.

H. Byers & Co. are building a shed back of their store, to be used as an paint and oil warehouse.

C. W. Harrington and Miss M. S. Funk were married in Nelson last week. They will now reside in Slocan.

B. J. Perry, at one time manager of the Noble Five mine, was married to Miss Mary Keapock at Victoria.

E. P. Bremner, the labor commissioner, was the means of settling the machinists' strike at Vancouver.

The washing away of the flume does not look as if the promised economy of the new council was going to pan out.

Sadie Witemore at Nelson the other day mistook the fire alarm for the messenger service, and had to pay the city authorities $25 for the mistake.

G. W. Grimmett, the jeweller, after fighting the flood for a few days, is now ready for business again. Entrace at the back door until the flume is repaired.

If the Dunsmuir party want to retain the confidence of this province, they will break up this government by patchwork quilt policy. Even Conservatives would prefer a straight Grit government to a coalition on corrupt lines.

For a while on Tuesday after the flume burst, it looked as if our hall of municipal legislation, the two houses of salvation and many haunts of sure damnation in the west end of the town, would be flooded out, and outbuildings go sailing down the creek.

The Knights of Pythias presented Bro. Sanford with a very costly silver fruit dish, from the shop of G. W. Grimmett, on Wednesday evening, just before leaving for Rossland. Surely their friends have not forgotton Mr. and Mrs. Sanford. It is needless to say Mr. Sanford made a happy reply to the address accompanying the presentation.

The past week has been the first of our hot weather.

J. C. Ryan, a mining man of Kaslo, was in town on Wednesday.

D. J. Robertson has given R. E. Lyons the management of his furniture store here.

The Filbert cafe has been re-opened under the management of Bennett and Lloyd.

According to John Houston the refinery will be in operation in Nelson in a few days.

A large gang of men were sent up from Nelson on Monday to repair the C. P. R. trestle near the Ivanhoe concentrator.

The C. P. R. engine was unable to come after the cars on Tuesday morning because of a washout of the bridge below the city Monday night.

The flood on Tuesday cabbaged everything Mayor Lovatt's garden, including his hot bed of Spanish onions, besides a quantity of lettuce and hoese radish.

Wm. Todd, who was under treatment for his eyes in Spokane some time ago returned there yesterday. For a while Friday morning he was totally blind, but by noon he could see a little. His many friends here, on hearing of his misfortune, subscribed nearly $60 in a few hours, which when presented to him he thankfully declined to accept.

A letter from a C. P. R. official at Montreal to the editor of this paper says the chances for a refinery are bright, which means the C. P. R. have their minds on building one, but this, of course, does not deprive private parties from going on with one also. There will soon be room for two in Canada.

Clifton Seale in writing to a friend describes his trip through the Similkameen valley. He says around Princeton section there are farming, fruit growing, cattle ranching and mining—coal having been discovered in different localities. Farming is mostly carried on on a small scale, growing fruits and vegetables principally. The climate is delightful.

The visit of Mr. Byron N. White for the last few days has led many to suppose it meant the suspension of work on the Star. As, however, the officials bought supplies for the boarding house for the full staff yesterday, it may be taken for granted there will be no change the coming month. The low price of lead is the only thing that would lead to suspension.

Had the flume construction and destruction occurred during the days of the old mayor and council, there are some people in town who would have had the "extravagant incapacity" painted on cotton, tacked on the sides of a mule cart and run up and down street for a fortnight. As it is they are like a sheep before its shearer—"they openeth not their mouths." Won't the gulchite give us a bar on the subject?

The coroner's jury were unable to make any further headway with their enquiry, and so brought in a verdict certifying the body found in the creek was that of a stillborn infant, thrown into the creek by some unknown hand. The woman named last week acknowledged the birth of a stillborn child, Dr. Power acknowledged attendance, and this is all that could be proved. It could not even be shown the body found was that of the child referred to. Of course, under the circumstances, there was no course open to the jury but the one they took.

It is quite true, as some people argue, that domestic help cannot be got in British Columbia if Mongolian immigration is not allowed; that many low grade ores cannot be shipped, and much land difficult to clear, cannot be brought under cultivation if cheap Mongolian labor is not available; but this does not properly dispose of the labor problem. The question at issue is that national existence cannot be jeopardised by allowing this labor to come in. If Mongolians are allowed in, the white labor element must go out. There are no two sides to the issue.

The Payne Mining Company.

Affairs in a Prosperous Condition and will Install New Machinery.

The annual meeting of the Payne Consolidated Mining Company was held on Thursday afternoon, May 23rd, in the offices of the company. Composed almost entirely of Montreal capitalists, this company owns large and valuable mining properties in British Columbia. The chair was occupied by the president, Lieut.-Col. F. C. Henshaw, who read his annual report as well as that of the manager of the company, Mr. Zwicky. After describing the progress and development of the company's property and the necessity of installing a compressor and concentrator, the report stated that there was every prospect of finding a large body of valuable ore in the deeper working of the mine. The report of the engineer pointed out that it was necessary to install some kind of power to operate below the No. 5 level, without delay. It also stated that with a suitable plant, it would be possible to reduce the cost of operation by from 15 to 20 per cent. Commenting on the report of the manager, the president made an encouraging speech, in which he said that the directors had at all times carried on the affairs of the company in the interest of the shareholders. The financial statement showed the company had a balance on hand of $116,867. The report were unanimously adopted.

An interesting report was then made by Mr. F. B. Mathis, one of the directors of the company, and a mining engineer who recently visited the company's mine in British Columbia. He gave the result of a minute examination of the property, and suggested many improvements in the working of the property, and the installation of new machinery.

The following board of directors was then elected:—Lieut.-Col. Henshaw, Hon. L. J. Forget, Wm. Hansom, F. B Mathys, W. G. Ross, A. W. McCune, F. E. Sargent, Rudolphe Forget and Chas. E. L. Porteous. At a subsequent meeting of the directors Lieut.-Col. Henshaw was re-elected president and Hon. L. J. Forget, vice-president.—Montreal Star.

Neil McInnes succeeds Wm. Stubbs as Chief of Police today.

Col. Pierson, who has been in the hospital the past week, is improving from his illness.

The shipments of ore from Sandon were: Slocan Star, 102; American Boy, 20; Last Chance, 20.

It is said G. W. Grimmett is going to sue the corportion for damages to his building and business by the flood.

Rev. Mr. Pye, who takes charge of the Methodist church here, arrived in town Thursday evening, accompanied by his wife and child.

Five or six school pupils went over to New Denver on Monday to try the High School entrance examination, before Inspector Wilson.

Services will be held in the Catholic and Methodist churches next Sunday as usual. Until the flume and sidewalk are repaired the entrance to these edifices will be at the back.

Twenty men were laid off at the Last Chance on Thursday on account of surface water rushing in some of the workings. Fifteen are still employed and the others will be taken on again as soon as the water subsides.

R. C. Clute, D. Munn, C. Foley and F. J. Deane, the Chinese commissioners, came in on the K. & S. yesterday, and went out the same day. A. H. Crawford, reporter for the commissioners, and T. D. Pruyn, reporter for the province, were also along. They got but little information here, though Crawford got some experience. He stepped on a loose plank in the sidewalk that tipped, and came near breaking his neck.

The Girl in the Red Tam.

I.

When Uncle Morrison came down by the London express, and almost insisted on my going off with him that very afternoon to the Radnorshire mountains, "for a little fishing, Leo," I was not at all unwilling to oblige him and myself.

"But why, my dear Richard," asked my mother, "have you taken to such a very ugly-coloured wig?" I also wanted to know.

"Never mind the wig, Mary," said Uncle M. "Get the boy's portmanteau packed. We can then catch the 2.5 train."

As it was already one o'clock, it will be seen he was in a hurry. My mother was easily persuaded. Uncle M. was her favorite brother, and she never tired of lamenting that he was allied in business—the City Road—with such a rough, unpresentable person as Matthew Barker. The two of them were Rowley, Limited, and steel toys were their trade. He was decidedly unusual in the train. I couldn't get him to talk, though ordinarily he chatted like any girl.

"A headache, my boy. Let me have a nap," he said, at length.

Whether he really slept or not I don't know, but I do know that I smiled very much at him. His tawny wig had shifted to one side, showing that ivoried old pate of his.

At the Forest Junction, where we changed for Greendale Station, he briskened considerably. So did I, for it was there I was privileged to do the girl with the red tam o'shanter some slight service. She had impressed me when she got into the train, and I was pleased to see her again.

"Could you tell me," she asked, with the sweetest little lisp and blush, "if I wait this side for Greendale?"

"You do," said I. "We also are going to Greendale, so you can, if you like, get into our carriage."

I smiled, and she smiled, but we progressed no more than that just then. She threw poor old Uncle M. a look which might have meant anything. I took it to mean that she had no intention of putting herself alone into a compartment with two strange men. To my astonishment, I noticed that the old chap had saddled his nose with blue glasses. When we were in the train again I demanded an explanation.

"My boy," said the uncle, "I must ask you not to trouble me with idle questions. I am twenty-five years your senior, and may be supposed to have very good reasons for all I do."

That night we were snugly fixed in the Anglers' Rest, one of the most precious of fishermen's quarters, with the hills soaring behind the inn, speckled all too thinly with big old hollies and oaks—relics of the famous Shellot Forest, in which our Norman friends hunted the boar and the stag. It was respectable fishing weather—southerly wind and a broken sky—and the stream was in nice order. But, to my increased surprise, I could not get Uncle M. out of the house; neither the next day, nor the next, nor the next. He sat and wrote and read, and was in fair spirits only when the lamp was lit of an evening, and he had had two tots of whisky. Hitherto I had never known him to touch a second glass of toddy at one sitting.

Had I not had compensation of a very fascinating kind, I should have been quite angry with Uncle M. But in the meantime, I had again met the girl in the red tam o' shanter—twice in three days, to be correct. She, too, was fishing, and already her brown eyes, sunny smile, gentle speech, and capital handling of a rod had done for me. She was staying at the schoolmistress's cottage, half a mile from the inn. Our landlord knew nothing about her, except that her name was Chesson, and that her landlady thought her a very bold creature to be amusing herself all alone in such a mannish way. She had, it appeared, borrowed rod and flies from the schoolmistress's son—Bill Martin—for solid consideration.

What with the mystery of Uncle M.'s peculiarities and the joy I began to feel in seeing and thinking of Miss Chesson, I didn't do much good with the fish. On the fourth morning I went a step farther on the downward path. There she was, a couple of hundred yards or so below the inn, her cap like a red berry on the greensward. I saw her land a nice one, and then stood opposite to her, with the stream between us.

"How mean of you, Miss Chesson," I said, "to steal another march on me!"

"Mean?" said she, as if startled, and away slipped her rod. It was one fish more, taking her unawares.

I was in the water in a moment; recklessly, too, for I turned turtle in a hole, and came up on her bank, a pretty picture of a dripping idiot. But I secured the rod all right. Her regrets on my behalf were simply divine.

"If you talk like that about such a trifle, my dear girl," I said impetuously, "I shall be compelled to tell you you can catch hearts as cleverly as trout. Anyway, you've caught mine, so there!" She breathed fast, with a deeper blush than before.

"Don't!" she whispered. "And you must run home and change."

"Bother the change Marie!" said I. That was her other name, and I was getting reckless.

But all the response she made to that audacious touch was to pick up her rod and basket, say, "Please go home at once," and turn her cherry-ripe cheeks another way. She marched off, and so did I. However, I had taken the plunge, and really, on reflection, I was extremely glad of it, and on the whole not dissatisfied with the result—as a start, you know.

II.

Uncle M. was rather mad when he heard about me and Marie. He did that through the schoolmistress—hatched-faced gossip! She looked in at the inn, and, chancing to clash with the uncle in the corridor, dived in with an "Excuse me, sir, the liberty I'm taking," which ended in a calm, impudent inquiry if he could tell her anything about Miss Chesson. After that it was straight sailing for the worthy woman to mention our meetings by the stream—ay, and in the worn-out old forest also.

"I only wanted to make sure she was respectable," she explained. All this Uncle M. related to me in the evening. He rose to heights on the subject.

"Whatever you do, don't make an ass of yourself, Leo!" he said. Then he sighed. "There's quite enough of that in the family as it is."

"You're a nice old man to talk in that prudent, way," I said. "How about your wig, your specs, and your sticking to the house here, when you came down, you said, expressly to fish?" That hit him.

"You're right, my boy," he said wearily—"you're right. But I can't explain things. It's a miserable business. That's all I can say."

Of course then I had him on the grill. I did my best to dynamite the mystery out of him. No good. The only benefit I gained was his apparent licence of our goings-on. A deal it would have mattered otherwise, for by the end of the week we were engaged. I let fly at him with this sweet news. Then, indeed, he threw off his lethargy, shoved an old deerstalker on the top of that sandy shag of his, and took up his rod.

"My future must be subordinated to yours, my boy," he said, as solemnly as if he were in a pulpit, and the words were his text. "Let me see her."

Well, I knew where she might be, fast enough; but somehow I pitied her, and did not take him straight to her. We juggled among mossy boulders and trickles of water, with thickish birch and holly-scrub by the waterside. But, lo and behold! suddenly Uncle M. yelled out, as if he had a thron in his foot, and there was his wig dangling in the air at the end of Miss Marie's line. The shy, clever, dear little minx!

She'd thrown from the steep bank right above us. It was quite a funny introduction after that.

Uncle M. did the most sensible thing possible in treating it as a huge joke.

"Odd that this should happen in my very first fortnight's declension to false hair!" he said gaily.

Marie was disappointing. She had little to say, and her looks of sorrow seemed to be absurdly overdone. She even answered Uncle M.'s cool questions about her parentage much as if she were a dull little maid at school. But he liked her.

"My boy," he said afterwards, "she's a good girl, though it's mighty queer her sporting about here by herself. Something motherly, don't you know, in her looks!"

"What rot!" said I, with a roar. I'll tell her that."

And tell her I did that evening, under the moon, which looked splendid, balanced on the crest of our particular hill of the forest. We met by the old churchyard, with absolute contempt for ghosts.

"He says you have a motherly eye, pet," I said, drawing her to me. But she wouldn't be drawn.

"Leo," she whispered, "I must confess something to you."

"All right," said I. "Overrun the constable?"

"Leo," she said, very earnestly indeed, "can't you see that my being here and all isn't an accident? What dear, dense, simple creatures men are! And your uncle is one, too, and I want you to get him out of the country immediately—to-night, or the first thing to-morrow morning."

"Why?" said I.

"Because—because he must. Tell him the writ is issued for his arrest. I don't believe for an instant he is guilty of any crime, but that Mr. Barker is, and your uncle is jointly responsible. Promise you will persuade him to run away." It was the first time she had shown passion. Actually, too, there was the shine of tears in her pretty eyes.

"Go on!" I said. "Tell me everything."

"Not until you promise to persuade him."

"What's the figure?"

She whispered something preposterous. "All fraudulently appropriated by Mr. Barker," she added. "Now promise. It will be too late this time to-morrow." Of course, I understood now.

"You are employed by the prosecuting solicitors, I suppose"? I said. Then if she didn't burst into sobs.

"I—I thought I should like it," she stuttered. "I wanted to earn my own living, and Ralph and father said I had a good enough head on my—my shoulders."

"They told no lie there," said I.

"They have the case in hand," she went on. "But don't wait. Go to him, and tell him what I say. I'll hunt down that Mr. Barker, if I die doing it." I meditated rapidly, then just took her head between my hands and kissed her.

"Traiterous little hussy!" I said. "And to-morrow!"

"There is no time for to-morrows. Go! And go-ood-night, dear." Away she whisked, and back to the inn I hustled.

And then, sure enough, my old simpleton of a relative let his cat out. He had been done brown by that old brute Barker, who had cleared off with the proceeds, and left poor Uncle M. to face the music. After long argument I got him definitely to prepare for the Southampton-Havre route to Paris the next evening. Innocent though he was, he could not be allowed to consign himself to a prison. One thing more.

A mysterious intuition got up up at the unholy hour of five the next morning. There was a train from Greendale at 5.50. She might—ay, and she was on the platform, with a white, set, self-sacrificial face, which, however, speedily matched her tam for colour when she saw me. I just took her by the arm, lifted her bag, and led her back to the hamlet. And, believe me, I scarcely let her out of my sight again till we'd fixed things to such a point that there was no opening even for a young lady-detective (amateur) to give me the slip.

Uncle M. got to France, and I saw Marie back to town. She was by then steeled to bear the prodigious blowing-up which her father and brother were bound to have, and had, ready for her. It was her first and last flutter as a "tec."—London Answers.

Father—Whose fault is it that you are not nearer the head of the class? Son—It's the fault of the other fellows! Father—How is that? Son—'Cause they're smarter 'n I be.

A Farmer's Trials.

A SUFFERER FOR YEARS, THE RESULT OF A FALL.

In His Weakened Condition La Grippe Fastened Itself Upon Him, and Brought Him Near the Grave.

Mr. William Silver is a well known farmer living near Hemford, N. S., During his life he has passed through much sickness, but now, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, he is again enjoying vigorous health. To a reporter who recently interviewed him Mr. Silver said:—"I am now in my 62nd year, and I may date the beginning of my trouble to my sixteenth year when I was thrown from a horse's back, and had my spine somewhat injured. This was always a weak spot and it seemed to leave me more susceptible to other troubles, as it grew worse as I advanced in years. As a farmer I always had to work hard, and often expose myself to inclement weather. My back trouble was finally aggravated by indigestion, and as this affected my appetite, I was very much run down. Finally a few years ago I was attacked with la grippe, which developed into pneumonia. My family doctor succeeded in conquering this trouble, but for six months I was not able to leave the house, and all that he could do for me did not bring back my strength. Finally I consulted another doctor, but with no better result. In fact before I stopped doctoring I had tried four different physicians, and all the time instead of getting better I was growing weaker. Some eighteen months have now elapsed since my attack of la grippe, and during that time I was not able to do any work. My whole system seemed exhausted, and my nerves shattered. On fine days I would go out for a while, but often I would become so weak and dizzy that I could scarcely get back to the house. One day a neighbor asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I thought the advice might be worth taking and I sent for a half dozen boxes of the pills. Before they were gone there was no doubt I had found a medicine that was helping me, and I got a further supply. I continued taking the pills for about three months, and before I quit using them I was feeling better and stronger then I had done for years. Every symptom of the weakness that had followed la grippe was gone, and my back which had bothered me for so many years was almost as strong as in boyhood. I have since done many a hard day's work, and been exposed to bad weather, but without any evil effects, and I can truly say Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored me to vigorous manhood."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as the one noted above because they create new, rich, red blood, thus strengthening weak and shattered nerves. They do not purge and weaken like other medicines, but strengthen from the first dose to the last. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HE TARRIED NOT.

He was a dilapidated specimen of a dusty tramp, and as he rapped at the door of the farmhouse he looked hungry enough to eat half a dozen dinners.

Who are you, and what do you want? asked the prim old lady who opened the door.

Madam, he replied pompously, you see before you an exiled King of Hungary. I was hunting in yonder forest, and in some way became separated from my retainers, and also from my purse and gun. I am footsore, weary, and so hungry that I fain would bide with you awhile to refresh my inner and outer man.

We've nothing in the house fit for a king to eat, she replied; but tarry, I prithee, whilst I unchain my dog Tiger. He will escort your Majesty with all due ceremony to the gate, and perchance——

But the king had fled.

BERLIN'S MODEL P. O. SYSTEM.

Letter Boxes Are Now Cleared Every Fifteen Minutes.

Although Berlin's postal service is the unattainable model for the rest of Europe, the excellence already attained does not satisfy the postal authorities. The problem, of course, is the accurate collection and distribution of mail matter in the shortest possible period of time. By a recent innovation the letter boxes in the principal thoroughfares are now cleared every fifteen minutes during the busy hours of the day. Illustrative of the perfection to which the department has attained is the following story. Also it is an instance in which stern officialism saved a human life. A young girl wrote to her parents expressing her determination to commit suicide, and incidentally mentioned the place where her body would be found. She mailed the letter. Her father received it within an hour of its being posted, hurried to the spot in the Thiergarten, where the body was to be found, caught his daughter in the commencement of her rash attempt, and took her home.

Mr. William Allen, a workman employed at the Patent Fuel Works, Sunderland, England, has been adjudged by the Royal Humane Society to have been during the course of last year "the bravest man in England," and was recently presented with the gold medal of the society. His daring deed was performed on March 15th, 1900, when a man named M'Leod was overpowered by the fumes in an empty still at the works referred to. A colleague on going to his rescue was also over-powered, and the same fate befell another man who bravely attempted to effect a double rescue. Allen, with indomitable pluck, insisted on being lowered into the still, and eventually was successful in bringing out all three men, one at a time Allen was presented with the silver medal, but the society recently decided that the act was the bravest deed of 1900, and therefore awarded him the gold medal.

Alfred A. Taylor, of Margaree, says: "One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured a swelling of the gamble joint, and saved a horse worth $140.00.

Thos. W. Payne, of Bathurst, saved the life of a valuable horse that the Vet. had given up with a few bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Dr. Tulloch, of Maxwell parish Glasgow, has decided to resign, and the Presbytery has accepted his resignation, and made arrangements for filling the vacant charge.

KAWARTHA LAKES.

One of the finest of the many excellent summer outings open to the tourist on a holiday is a trip through the Kawartha Lakes. Lindsay, Cobocouk, or Lakefield, are the best points to start in from, and the scenery is well worth the time, to say nothing of the fresh air the traveller can imbibe. The steamers which are running in the route, are all fast, safe craft and are well appointed. The Kawartha Lakes are the summer pleasure grounds of the continent.

M.P.'S WHO PREACH.

Mr. Horace R. Mansfield, the Radical member for Spalding, England, who preached three times in his constituency on a recent Sunday, is not the only member of the present British House of Commons, who has occupied the pulpit. Mr. George Harwood, M.A., the Liberal member of Bolton, and one of the founders of the Church Reform Union, was for three years curate of St. Ann's Church Manchester; whilst Mr. Cumming Macdona was the holder of three or four livings in days gone by, one of which was the rectorship of Cheville Chealin.

BULLER ON THE S. A. PROBLEM.

General Buller, speaking at the annual dinner of the Chamber of Commerce at Plymouth, said he believed that Canada and Australia had helped us largely for the sake of forming another great nation in South Africa. When dealing with such new nations we must not repeat the mistake made in the case of America, and we should grant reasonable concessions to the different parts of a great united empire.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best

Lady Roberts brought from South Africa a wonderful collection of plants, which she presented to the Queen, and they are now in the conservatories at Osborne House. Some rare and exquisite orchids are among them, and several of the curious rock plants found in the Transvaal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The first submarine cable was laid in August, 1850, between Dover and Cape Grisnez.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

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What kind of man is Jipps?

He's this kind. If you invited him to dine with you and he lost his umbrella at your house he'd make you pay for it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Boiling 100lb. of raw fowl reduces it to 80lb., roasting it to 75lb.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

Only 12 acres in every 100 of Japan's 47,000 square miles are under cultivation.

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

Five tons of beet is the usual crop to the acre in Russia, 9 in Germany, and 10 to 12 in England.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

HIS WAYS.

Why do you seem to dislike Mr. Simpson, Mr. Hopkins?

Oh, he's the man who never comes to your house without pulling up the broken window-shade, sitting in the disabled chair or getting the cracked teacup.

THE BEST TEA you had ever tasted before trying

LUDELLA CEYLON

becomes a memory and a back number.

LEAD PACKAGES, 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60 Cents.

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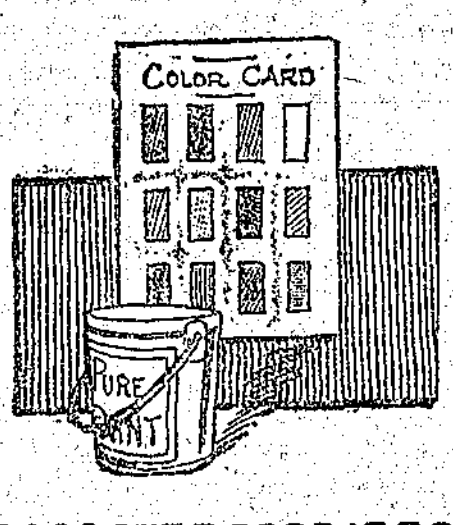

Now the season for painting is on. Get your house touched up with paint—good paint. Don't use any common brand of paint because it is cheap. Don't use cheap paint at all, it is dear in the end. Get a good old brand that has been known in Canada for sixty years.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

are the oldest and best known paints in Canada, made to beautify and preserve the house. We will send you a booklet showing how some houses are painted and telling all about paint if you will drop us a card and ask for **Booklet "K" free.**

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PAINT MAKERS,
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Est'd 1842.

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At Hawick School Board recently, Mr. George E. Smith, A. R. C. O., organist of St. Cuthbert's Episcopal Church, was appointed music master at Teviot Grove Academy in succession to Dr. Reivel, resigned.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

France pays Great Britain $500,000 a year for the use of submarine cables.

W. P. C. 1076

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

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original prices. NO HOME is complete without a piano or organ, and on the above offer no one need be without one.

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Fragrant - strong - clear Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green will delight every lover of a good cup of tea.

The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1901.

Intolerance appears to go hand in hand with civilization. We raise our hands in holy horror against some of the usages of barbarous countries, but many of them are at least no more inconsistent or intolerant than those of our most enlightened countries. Take the press of Toronto, one of the most enlightened cities of Canada, and it is teeming with denunciations of what is called desecration of the Sabbath, visiting Hanlan's Island by boat. There are in Toronto thousands of people, including young and old, who are forced to work 10 and even 12 hours a day six days in the week, to eke out a bare living, so low are the wages; and because these take a few hours on Sunday visiting the island instead of all the day in the churches, the usage is being denounced by the "Christians" as a desecration of the Sabbath. We are aware the masses of Christian countries believe in observing the Sabbath, and those who do not believe in it, would find it beneficial to their bodies as well as their minds if they did; but the mortal who has to put in 60 or 70 hours a week hard work, requires some recreation on the Sabbath as well as psalm singing. The laws of health created by nature's God demand it, and there is no valid reason why the demand should not be obeyed. There is, we may say, in this connection, one way in which these good Christian people could serve both the Lord and their fellow man, and enforce Sabbath observance besides without injuring any one, if they would only take it—that is have laws and usages enforced by which the wage earners of the city would get a half holiday in the middle of the week without any reduction of wages, which are now hardly sufficient to keep body and soul together, and see that half holiday was spent visiting Hanlan's Island instead of Sundays. If this reform was made and enforced, the working man could have his recreation and the Sabbath could be properly observed at the same time. Let, we say, those religionists take the bull by the horns this way, and they will be accomplishing more good than they can ever hope to accomplish with present cries and lamentations.

It is quite evident the mine owners of the Slocan are living to some extent in expectancy of revelations in the future. That operations are down almost to a minimum is apparent from the low ebb of commercial matters. Values of lead and silver are low to be sure, but not so low as they have been in the history of the camp, while operations were possible. This brings one to the conclusion that expectancy—anticipation of better things—is playing an important part in the stillness of things at the present. To be practical, the people have themselves largely to blame for this. Three years ago things were going on well in the country, there was plenty of work, plenty of men to do it at fair wages, and an active commercial business. Speculators were coming in with their purses, making deposits here and there, circulating a round sum of money that was freely passing from hand to hand. The tinpot politician and the agitator could not stand prosperity of this description, they had to get in their work, and the people allowed them to do it. Confusion and stagnation followed, and both have been uppermost ever since. The promised refinery will, no doubt, when commenced, assist in again enlivening the country; but nothing short of a return of the investment of outside capital will give us the semblance of the activity of bygone days; and this can only be got by an assurance our mining laws are permanent. We are not in a country that allows high-handed action; but if the people would only come to a firm resolve to drown agitators and tinpot politicians as they re-appear with new nostrums, it will be a happy day for the country.

EASY CURE

What will you say to a cream that makes you digest your food so well that you lose your weakness and pain?

It is Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil.

Turns common food into nerve and bone and muscle and fat.

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

Our legislators at Ottawa are bound they will not suffer financial loss while attending the sessions there, and accordingly have increased the indemnity of the members and senators by 50 per cent. No one expects representatives to work for nothing, but at the same time it is not expected the people should pay them yearly salaries for three or four months' work. The idea of sessional allowance at all is simply as the name implies to indemnify the members from loss for time devoted to the State—nothing more and nothing less. If there was only some way of separating the men and paying them for just what they are worth to the country, it is a question if averaged up the total would not fall short of what they formerly have received. They all in addition to the one thousand formerly paid, had been getting milage back and forward with railway passes in their pockets. The average man lives at Ottawa, excepting for extra refreshments, which do not add to their abilities to serve the State, for about $40 a month, or say $200 for a session of four months, leaving him, at former allowance, $600, and his mileage, say $700. This is more than the average man at Ottawa could make at home in the same time, and certainly as much as his time at Ottawa is worth to the people.

Women Wonder Why

They are doomed to so much suffering. But are they doomed? Is not the suffering the result of conditions which under skillful treatment might be entirely cured? Thousands of women who had been great sufferers, have learned that suffering was unnecessary after using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It heals diseases of the delicate womanly organs and banishes the headache, backache and other aches which are the consequence of these diseases.

"Favorite Prescription" is absolutely a temperance medicine in the strictest meaning of the term. It contains no alcohol and is free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

"*I wrote you for advice* February 4th, 1896," writes Mrs. Loma Halstead, of Claremore, Cherokee Nat., Ind. Ty. "I was racking with pain from the back of my head down to my heels. Had hemorrhage for weeks at a time, and was unable to sit up for ten minutes at a time. You answered my letter, advised me to use your valuable medicines, viz., Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' also gave advice about injections, baths and diet. To my surprise, in four months from the time I began your treatment I was a well woman and have not had the backache since, and now I put in sixteen hours a day at hard work."

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

Some of the British Columbia prints are sighing heavily because B. C. government at the late session did not give Hill a huge slice of the public domain for "competing" railways. Those of us who know the heavy municipal debts Ontario and Manitoba have placed upon their shoulders for a competition that never came in more than name, will see the absurdity of all these tears. In the early eighties there were over a dozen of these socalled "competing" roads, that landed parts of Ontario in a two cents on the dollar taxation, and today there are but two railway companies doing business in the country, and they with pooled rates. Do the people of British Columbia think it wise to put their necks in the same traps? Every company that wants to build a road should be given every facility to build it, but the public domain and the public purse should be kept intact for the benefit of the people.

It is quite evident now that a penny wise and pound foolish policy will never do for the flume. It is also evident no light bottomless structure will ever serve a necessary purpose, as the torrents will wear the sand bottom and undermine the structure. A continued flume built like the old one and re-bottomed every three or four years might stand, but that with other repairs would cost the people upwards of $500 a year, an expenditure the people cannot stand. A structure like the old one, bottomed with plank edgeways sunk into the ground, or heavy flatted timber, would be much better from an economic point of view. Piling the creek on either side with piles driven six or eight feet into the ground, and the superstructure built on them would be the best. It would at the outset be expensive, but cheap in the end from its durability. As damage has gone the present loss will run up to $1,000, and before the water goes down it may be much greater.

The Payne people, according to a Montreal dispatch, have decided on making a change in their management, also putting in a large compressor plant and erecting a large concentrator. They are finding large bodies of concentrating ore in some of their workings, and they find it will pay to reduce it before meeting freight bills.

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

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A. F. AND A. M.

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

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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 H. W. Harbour, Agent, Sandon, W. P. F. Cummings, Gen. S.S. Agent, Winnipeg

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BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY.

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Headquarters for Travelling Men and Miners.

The Table is first class.

The Bar is always stocked by the best Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

The Rooms are all that can be desired for comfort.

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COAL!

Everybody Wants the Best Coal.

Try Lethbridge Coal, then you will have the best and cheapest. This coal will make the hottest and brightest fires, besides it is earily handled, as it is very clean. We have it for all kinds of grate

E. A. Cameron.

Houston vs. Wilks.

This is from the Nelson Tribune: While Smith Curtis at Victoria was playing to put Martin in the background, his political ally, James Wilks, was laying pipe to carry Kootenay. He (Wilks) was to contest Nelson riding, and to that end his followers at once began a campaign of mud-throwing. The members for Nelson and Slocan were denounced as "no good" and "traitors." No epithet was mean enough to use against "Bob" Green and John Houston. The mud-throwers are still at work, but their claws are being clipped, and were an election held tomorrow they would not be a factor that would count for much.

It is now apparent that in the last elections, the miners were cojoled bodily by the healers, but next time they are likely to assume manly independence. As between Houston and Wilks, it is a case of "When rogues fall out, &c., &c.

The Ladies' Presentation.

On Tuesday afternoon a number of the ladies of the Methodist congregation assembled at the home of Mrs. Barton, where a couple of hours were pleasantly spent, after which ice cream, cake and lemonade were served. Then Mrs. Oscar White, on behalf of the Ladies' Aid, presented Mrs. Sanford with a handsome mantel clock, a silver cake plate and dessert set. In a few well chosen words, Mrs. White expressed the regrets of the Ladies' Aid at losing Mrs. Sanford, their capable president, and hoped that in their new field of labor God would continue to bless her faithful Christian work and crown it with the success which has marked her efforts since coming to Sandon three and a half years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Sanford go to their new home carrying with them the esteem and good wishes of all who have known them here.

Reduced Rates to the East.

On June 18th agents on the Canadian Pacific Railway at Kootenay common points will issue round trip tickets to St. Paul at $50 00, good for sixty days, with corresponding reductions to all eastern points from all stations. For Pan-American exhibition.—Tickets will be sold on June 4th and 18th, July 2nd and 16th, August 6th and 20th to Buffalo at $76.00? Full particulars from local agents.

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."

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.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

In addition to our made-to-order department, which will always be kept up to the pink of perfection, we have put in a fine assortment of all

Miners' Clothing
Gents' Furnishings

Our Boots and Shoes, Underclothing, and, in fact, all supplies—just what's wanted in the camp. Call and inspect them.

J. R. CAMERON.

HARRY NASH

TINSMITH AND PLUMBER.

Has on hand a fine line of Plumbing Goods---Call and get prices on Plumbing and Sheet Metal Work.

REMEMBER ROOFS PUT ON BY ME DO NOT LEAK.

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The following are some of the many interesting books, with cloth binding and strong paper covers lately received at Cliffe's bookstore.

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and many others.

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Parties having mining property for sale are requested to send samples of their ore to the EXCHANGE for exhibition.
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W. A. Murray & Co. Limited. 17 to 27 King St. East 10 to 14 Colborne St. TORONTO.

HIS MAJESTY'S UNIFORM.

WHY SHOULD THE OFFICER DISCARD IT AS OFTEN AS HE CAN?

Continental Officers Always Wear Their Uniform in Public—Once a Soldier Always a Soldier Is the Rule in Europe.

One of the first of Earl Roberts' acts as Commander-in-Chief was the issue of an order that all officers visiting Pall Mall as officers should be attired in the uniform of their rank. That order strikes the right note. Some day, perhaps, His Majesty may, through the Commander-in-Chief, inform his officers of the sister services that it is His Royal will and pleasure that they shall cease to disguise themselves as civilians when off duty.

But is an officer ever really "off duty"? In the other armies of the civilized world they do not think so. The uniform of the Kaiser and the Tsar, of the French Republic and the Emperor of Austria, is not slighted in this way. In all European services it is a military offence for an officer to appear in public, save by special permission and when unofficially visiting foreign countries, without his uniform, and even if this were not the case, no European officer dare brave the ridicule and contempt with which his comrades would visit such an insult to his country.

They are never off duty. They are soldiers from the moment they enter the army till the hour in which they leave it. To them their uniform is a great deal more than a mere suit of more or less gorgeous clothes. It is the outward and visible sign of the fact that they have devoted their lives and energies to the service of their country, and the wearing of it is to them not only a duty,

BUT AN HONOR.

Why does not the British officer think the same of the King's uniform? Why is it to him merely a livery of service, to be worn, as a footman wears his livery, only when he is directly serving his master Fu?rther, one might ask, without impertinence, why the private soldier and the non-commissioned officer is compelled to wear His Majesty's uniform both on and off duty, while those who hold his commission are permitted to get rid of it, as though it were something irksome and disagreeable, at the earliest possible moment—just as the footman does with his livery?

It cannot, of course, be that the British officer holds His Majesty's uniform in anything but honor, though his European brother-in-arms sometimes thinks differently. It would rather seem to be partly the result of a pernicious tradition, and partly on that amateurism which so deplorably interferes with the efficiency of our Army in the field.

The fact is, that the average British officer does not take his profession seriously save when on duty, and therefore the moment his professional duties are over he makes haste to return to civilian life. He has, apparently, a rooted objection to being recognized by the Man in the Street as a bearer of His Majesty's commission, and he likes to get into mufti so that the men of his own regiment may pass him by in the street without saluting.

With us it is not the officer who is saluted, it is the uniform. On the Continent it is both, for the man and his uniform are one. Once a soldier always a soldier, is the rule from end to end of Europe. Why should it not be so in this country?

It would be a welcome sign that the British officer had ceased to look upon the Army as a gentlemanly occupation, and had come to regard it as

A SERIOUS OCCUPATION.

He would live physically in his uniform, just as, mentally, he ought to live in his exalted calling. This may not seem to amount to much, but remember that naval and military officers are human, and that the force of visible association is a very potent force with all of us.

The wearing of uniform would abolish what is now an invidious and a senseless distinction between the commissioned and the non-commissioned man. Reduce the matter to its lowest possible terms, leave the honour of a glorious profession entirely out of the question for the time being, and we find that both are paid servants of His Majesty. Why should the one be compelled to wear the garb of his service during his every-day life, while the other is allowed to wear it as seldom and for as short a time as possible?

The reverse ought surely to be the case. The higher the rank in the King's Service, the greater the honor and the more imperative the duty of wearing the King's uniform.

It must be admitted that the Man in the Street has the right to be able to recognise and to admire the men who have devoted themselves to the noblest of all secular callings, the defence of their native land. We cannot all be soldiers or sailors, but all of us who are worthy citizens of the Empire which these men have won and kept for us love them, and and therefore we like to know them.

To the vast majority of us, our heroes, the men who, in our own generation, have willingly risked life and limb, starvation and disease, to uphold our splendid traditions and to preserve our magnificent heritage are only names that we read in the newspapers. We see portraits of the most famous of them in shop-windows and in the illustrated journals. Why should we have to pass the others by in the street with no more chance of recognising them than if they were well-dressed City clerks, or mere loungers about town?

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SOZODONT

a perfect liquid dentifrice for the

Teeth and Mouth

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c

25c

At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

BUT HE KEPT THE GOLD.

Two young men drew up in a four-wheeler opposite a famous exhibition in London. One, having alighted, timidly approached the cabman, and tendered him one shilling and six pennies as his fare, whilst the other collected their sticks and parcels, preparatory to following his companion.

Cabby, descrying a half-sovereign amongst the coppers, whipped up his horses, and drove frantically up Baker Street. Hearing cries from the man, who ran after the cab, he had an attack of deafness, until, nearing Oxford Street, he was stopped by a policeman. The man, much out of breath, soon came up with the cab, and cabby mentally bade good-bye to the half-sovereign.

I ain't got nothin' of his! cried the driver, turning appealingly to the policeman.

Ye hev! gasped the man. Ye ran away wi' me feyther!

Sure enough, there was the old gentleman still in the cab, and staring, pale with fright, at the crowd and policeman.

DENTISTS MUST BE CAREFUL.

A man in my profession, remarked the dentist, must be careful in selecting his assistants.

I shouldn't think they had much to do with it, said the listener.

Well, they have, continued the dentist. I remember I had one once who had been working in a photographer's gallery, and the first patient he had to handle was the most nervous old chap in the town. I never thought about what he was going to do, and simply told him to arrange the patient in the chair. He did it, and then he said, as he stepped away, "Now look pleasant." And the old fellow rushed out and never came back.

SOME BOGUS BRITISHERS.

"SUBJECTS" WHO MAKE GREAT BRITAIN HATED ABROAD.

A Famous South American Filibuster—Counterfeit John Bull in Japan—An American Plays the Briton in Asia.

There is nothing like pretending to be a Briton if you are in for a big undertaking, for you have the fear of the Empire at your back. The most successful of recent sham John Bulls was Ruy Lopez, the famous South American filibuster, who found it more convenient to be called John Philips.

He was a restless adventurer of Ecuador, and he wanted to become President of the State. He had already made two attempts with a few hundred men at his back, to oust the reigning President, but had failed hopelessly. And, finding the party in power was not at

ALL AFRAID OF HIM

he disappeared as Ruy Lopez, to bob up again as John Philips, Britisher. He disguised himself as well as he could by shaving his head and moustache, and he looked that part better than most South Americans because he had black hair. He got himself up in strict British kit—riding-breeches and white helmet, and even wore an eye-glass. His rivals did not recognise him. He could talk English fluently, and he gathered together about 1,500 men and a couple of machine-guns. He went so far as to call all his officers and most of his men by English names, and they were instructed to speak only in broken Spanish and English when dealing with the country people.

All South Americans, as Lopez knew have a great sense of the superiority of the British, and his ruse succeeded, for it really was thought by his enemies that he was an Englishman, backed up by Britain, with British followers, and, of course, plenty of money, in which we are all supposed to be rolling.

The sham Philips utterly routed the rival forces in three short battles, and carried everything before him. He made himself President Philips of Ecuador, and ruled for over six months before he was found out. Ten weeks after the discovery.

HE WAS ASSASSINATED.

Japan was badly "had" some time ago by a counterfeit John Bull, who really came from Sweden. He was a big trader in the East, and came to Japan to open up a big business. Now, the British Ambassador of that time happened to be engaged on important matters elsewhere, and when the Swede, whose name was Bjorkman, found this out, he decided to palm himself off as an influential Briton, and get a big "deal" out of the Government.

He was as yet unknown in Japan, and he turned up at State headquarters with alleged letters from all sorts of powerful British authorities. He wanted Japan to give him some big trading concessions and monopolies, the holding of which meant the acquisition of millions of money.

He was as yet unknown in Japan, The name he took was Walter Adams, and he said, among other things, that he was a nephew of the Prime Minister of Britain, and the heir to the "Earldom of Mistley," which is unknown in the British peerage.

The Japanese have a great reverence for European nobility, and Bjorkman, who was a clever man, and a master of English, pushed his point so well that he obtained the agreements he wanted within twenty-four hours. When the British Minister returned, he naturally denied all knowledge of the man. But Japan could not well retract, and the Minister, on looking into the matter, decided that it would make a bad impression on the Japanese to

DENY THE AUTHORITY

of the man, and decided that there was no way out of it, but to quietly wink at the sham. Bjorkman's impersonation was one of the most fruitful pieces of humbug ever brought off in the name of Britain, for he quickly became the richest foreigner in Japan, and amassed over £2,000,000.

Americans have often found it pay to become temporary Britons when trying for a big thing—especially in Asia—and the most daring of them all was certainly the notorious Lincoln Forbes, who "rushed" the Ameer of Afghanistan, and risked his life in doing it. His reason for becoming a sham Briton was simply,

DARING FRAUD;

and he was very nearly successful.

He picked his time for visiting the Ameer's Court at Kabul, just at the moment when nobody was present who could "show him up," and presented himself as Joseph Arkwright, in the service of the British Government. The Ameer owed the Government a sum of nearly £70,000, which was about to be paid, and it was this that Forbes was after.

Clad in Anglo-Indian riding-kit, he managed to get into the presence of the Ameer with a set of forged papers, and he actually succeeded in convincing the grim monarch of his genuineness. He had some camels and an armed escort to take the money away. It was paid in gold, and the sum was handed over to him. He would have been impaled alive had the truth been guessed. He got over the borders, however, and tried the desperate plan of escaping through Kafiristan, a deadly country; but the alarm was raised, and he was captured by a British patrol. He is still doing time in the Andaman penal settlement.

One of the biggest and most wholesale pillaging expeditions on record was made by a sham John Bull, who called himself Colonel Stoddart, but was really a plausible Turk by the name of Selim Hassan. He organised a force of about twenty men, all rigged out in English

CAMPAIGNING CLOTHES,

and all armed. With these, and himself as their "colonel," he descended on Armenia, where he represented himself to the peasantry as an English emissary, who was sent by the British Government to levy taxes, and collect whatever valuables the Armenians had, which would be stored and protected.

In return for this, Britain would take the Armenians under her especial care, and protect them from the terrible raids by the Turks and Kurds. Armenia at the time was terror-stricken by Turkish massacres, and had some hope of help from England. Colonel Stoddart had seldom need for violence anywhere, for the people yielded up all they had to him in most instances; and he was said to be the best imitation of a Briton ever turned out. He and his men fared sumptuously, and altogether he cleared about £69,000, mostly from the country traders. What he was not given he took. Then he disappeared, and Turkey took no great trouble to find him. He is peaceably settled now in a gorgeous house of his own in the Turkish provinces.

NEED NOT BE WASTED.

A man went to a hotel in Alnwick, and ordered beefsteak. When it came he struggled with it valiantly for some time, and then cried;

Waiter!

Sir.

What is this?

Beefsteak, sir.

Thank you. Do customers usually try to cut them?

Yes, sir, unless they've extra large mouths.

I see. But I haven't; so you'd better take that steak back to the cook; and tell him I haven't hurt it. I've only bent it a bit. It'll come in useful as a hinge for a rabbit-hutch door.

A QUESTION OF DISTANCE.

A traveller riding in a wild part of Caithness came to the edge of a morass. Seeing a peasant-boy near, he inquired whether the bog were hard at the bottom.

Oh, ay, replied the lad—quite hard.

Reassured, the traveller spurred forward, but, to his dismay, the horse and its rider sank rapidly into the bog.

Here, you young rascal! shouted the affrighted horseman, you said it was hard at the bottom!

Ay, sir! was the calm reply. But ye hav'na got there yet!

HOUSEHOLD

CHOICE RECIPES.

Sausage Rolls—These rolls may be eaten hot or cold. Have the fried sausage in links, hot. Keep them so while you mix up the following biscuit rule: One quart flour, with 2 large tablespoons baking powder sifted through, 1 teaspoon salt, and rich, creamy milk enough to make a dough that will not stick. There must be at least 1-2 cup sweet cream in the mixture. Roll out very thin on the board. Take a large cooky cutter, or a large canister lid, and cut out. Roll or wrap up one hot sausage in each disk of dough. Pinch the ends together and lay side by side in a shallow baking pan, and bake in a hot oven. Serve on a hot dish, pouring the gravy, if desired, over them when sent to the table.

An Italian Dish—Fry 1 onion in hot fat, add a green pepper and about 1 qt. tomatoes sliced. Prepare an eggplant by cutting in thin slices and putting the two ingredients together with a dressing of bread crumbs and eggs, seasoned with salt and herbs. When the tomato is boiling, add the eggplant and cook gently until soft.

Eggless Squash Pie—In this time of scarcity of fresh eggs, it is well to know that pies made from squash are better, if anything, without them, for the reason that they can be well baked and not whey, as they are apt to do when eggs are used. Instead of an egg to a pie use a cracker rolled fine and stirred into the clear squash a little while before using. Next, add a little cinnamon, some salt, 3-4 cup sugar and 3-4 pt milk to 1 large cup of squash. It should be thicker than when an egg is used.

Ham and Egg Pancake—To make enough pancake for three or four persons, take 6 eggs and beat well, add 2 cups sweet milk, and 2 heaping tablespoons flour gradually stirred into it, also a pinch of salt. Cut some nice fat ham into very thin slices, fry separately and divide into small pieces about three inches square. Butter the frying pan well and spread a very thin coating of batter in pan, then put in three or four pieces of the ham and cover with another very thin coating of batter, and brown very nicely on both sides. Should be eaten while warm.

Scrapple—Take a cheap piece of fresh pork and cook until the meat falls from the bones. Remove the bones, break the meat into small pieces and return to the fire. When boiling, thicken with corn meal, as for fried hasty pudding, and season with salt, pepper and eggs, about as for sausage. When thoroughly cooked, turn into a pan and when cold cut in slices and brown in a frying pan. If the meat is very fat, remove some before thickening.

Baked Quince Sauce—An excellent way of preserving quinces is to pare and slice them. Then sprinkle, first a layer of quince, in a large earthen dish, then one of sugar, and so on until the dish is full. Then turn over the whole hot water enough to keep it from burning and to make a sauce. Cover tight with a plate or flat tin and let it bake and simmer in the oven several hours until the quince is cooked soft. Then seal tightly in fruit cans while hot.

Spider Cake—This is an old-fashioned way of making bread, and if you never have tried it, you will be pleased with its simplicity. Mix the dough as you would for cream tartar biscuits: A pint of flour, 2 medium teaspoons baking powder, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon sugar, and 2 teaspoons shortening. Instead of baking powder our grandmothers used soda and cream tartar. Heat a spider or griddle, grease it and pour in the mixture. When a crust forms turn it and continue to do so until the bread is browned upon both sides and thoroughly cooked. This can be made upon the top of the stove very quickly, and is a nice way to have hot bread in summer without the trouble of heating the oven. Break, instead of cutting it. You will find this equal, if not superior, to biscuits baked in the oven, and with half the trouble.

Cold Water Gingerbread.—This receipt is one of a senator's wife's. The first time eating any, I thought it the most delicious gingerbread made, and still think so. She served it hot for dinner. It is quickly put together and baked. Use 1 cup molasses, 2 tablespoons lard, sausage fat is best, 1 teaspoonful soda, ginger and cinnamon. Stir these smoothly together. Add 1 cup cold water, 3 cups flour and bake in a long pan or two Washington pie plates.

HANDY HINTS.

Anyone who has had to take something out of the oven in a hurry, and found no holder handy, will appreciate these few suggestions:

Holders are always in demand. One can hardly have too many of these useful little friends. Why not utilize the leisure of a rainy day by "taking Time by the forelock," and getting a number of them ready and in their places?

Make some of several thicknesses of common white cloth and cover with any pretty wash goods. Five inches square is a good size.

Sew a piece of tape to each one, and when you get out a fresh kitchen apron fasten one of these to the band, at the right side, by means of a small safety pin. The cook will find these a great convenience. They can be washed when soiled.

For ironing, holders made of bed ticking are good, as that is so thick it keeps the heat from the hand. Some prefer a circular holder for ironing. It is well to have several of both kinds on hand.

A holder covered with bright worsted material, and with a loop of braid or ribbon to hang it up by, should be near every fireplace or stove.

For ironing sleeves, a sleeve board, such as may be bought at almost any department store for twenty-five or thirty-five cents, saves much vexation of spirit, and prevents the crease which is always visible when the sleeve is merely folded and ironed.

It is a good idea to have two pasteboard boxes, shoe boxes are a very good size, for strings. Save all the strings that come into the house. Put the common string in one box, the pretty colored string in the other. Then, when you wish to do up a present or wish your package to be dainty, you will not have to hunt for the color you wish. This is especially a convenience at the holiday season.

Two good-sized bags, made of calico, are nice for paper. In one keep all the common wrapping paper, in the other put the tissue paper, and any pretty wrapping paper that comes to you. This will be a treasure-mine when you are doing up Christmas gifts. The tissue paper should be ironed and folded before putting it into the bag.

A PAPER WEDDING.

The paper wedding, the first anniversary of a wedding day, is occasionally observed among a group of young folks, who turn it into a merry-making. They come adorned with grotesque paper caps extracted from motto crackers and sometimes in entire costumes evolved from gorgeous crepe paper. The paper wedding offers an excellent chance for a masquerade party, when paper of all sorts may be utilized, from pert pretty Yum-Yum with a Japanese parasol to a frolicsome youth representing the yellow kid in an impromptu suit made from yellow journals. There is the greatest latitude when it comes to gifts. The offering may be a dainty box of stationery or a book in the most artistic of bindings.

For table decorations paper can be used lavishly, with paper table napkins, and even one of those beautiful table cloths in paper which can be found in Japanese stores. Globes for gas and electricity, or lamps, can revel for that one night in wonderful paper shades, and where an artistic taste would demand flowers and wreathings of smilax or the delicate asparagus vines, it yields to the harmony of things and substitutes paper blossoms as true to nature as they can be found, with Japanese lanterns and lengths of paper ribbon for draping.

If the decorator has taste, a house can be made really charming with paper decorations, if they are kept in delicate colors which harmonize. At the paper wedding, as in all other celebrations, the bride ought to wear her wedding gown, and after the passing of only twelve months, it is possible for her to be surrounded by her bridesmaids in their year-old frocks.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

DINING WITH THE KAISER.

The Servants Do Well Out of a Court Dinner.

A Court dinner in Germany is a most elaborate affair. A high servant has admitted that nothing save the linen, plate, china, and glass is ever served twice at Court tables. Thus bottles of wine that have been sent up and not uncorked, huge pieces of meat, game, poultry, and sweets in profusion are of necessity left over. These become the perquisites of the servants, who, as can be well imagined, do very well out of a Court dinner.

The Kaiser has made it a new fashion in Germany for host and hostess to sit side by side half-way down the table, and not at each end as here. The guests are supposed to arrive at least twenty minutes before the dinner is served. The actual banquet does not last long.

A man in Berlin, who had been dismissed from the Royal service, boasted that he made a very comfortable income every year by selling the leavings from the Kaiser's feasts. He asserted that many of the restaurants in Berlin subsidized him to secure bottles of Imperial wine and delicacies from the table, a source of income that, if true, can be well imagined as being peculiarly lucrative.

Teacher—Now, Tommy, suppose you had two apples, and you gave another boy his choice of them; you would tell him to take the bigger one, wouldn't you? Tommy—No, mum. Teacher—Why? Tommy—'Cos 'twouldn't be necessary.

2,600 Belgians live in England.

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA,

GREEN OR BLACK.

Don't Forget the Facts.

British Grown tea is uncolored and cleanly. It is machine-rolled and contains no adulterants. Neither JAPAN nor CHINA teas possess these characteristics.

"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.

HOTEL PROPRIETOR WINS HIS CASE.

Under an Unjust Penalty for Eight Years.

Bright's Disease Held the Sentence of Death Over His Head—Suffered all the Misery of Broken Health in the Meanwhile—His Deliverance by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dresden, May 13, (Special.)—Allan McIntosh, proprietor of the well known Clifford House here, in conversation at his house to-day, made a statement that cannot fail to carry with it the weight and influence of the speaker.

"Gentlemen," said he, "Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Bright's Disease after eight years of torture."

To say that his hearers were surprised, but faintly expresses it. Mr. McIntosh looks so far from an invalid at the present time, that the news of his former affliction with a dreadful malady, like Bright's Disease, sounds unreal and improbable.

The subject arose from a conversation in which one of the gentlemen present complained of backache. Mr. McIntosh at once advised Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Following some further discussion on the merits of Dodd's Kidney Pills came the statement above quoted.

"I had Bright's Disease for over eight years," repeated Mr. McIntosh. "I could get absolutely nothing to help me. Bright's Disease was incurable I found. My back was a continual ache. My urine was of that dark color which is the most alarming symptom of the disease.

"Gentlemen, I tell you, I was in a bad way. Bright's Disease means death if you don't cure it, and I could get nothing to cure it. In fact, I was told it was incurable, and believed it. But it isn't. Dodd's Kidney Pills can cure it. They cured me. I used seven boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Bright's Disease left me. Only for Dodd's Kidney Pills you wouldn't see me here before you this minute."

The facts as related by Mr. McIntosh are universally confirmed by the people of Dresden.

HOW IT WAS DONE.

A boy was summoned to testify in a case of assault, in which one man had hit another with a shovel. A host of witnesses had been called, who "beat about the bush" in the most tedious and provoking manner.

This annoyed the lawyer for the prosecution who broke out as follows: Here, boy, we've been going round this case for hours, and yet have no evidence to convict the prisoner. Now, sir, he savagely continued, do you hear me? I want you to come to the direct point. Did you see the blow struck?

Yes, sir.

Ah, ha, chuckled the lawyer, rubbing his hands, we have something to work upon. Here, my good lad take this cane, handing him his walking-stick. If you saw the blow struck, you must know how it was given.

Yes, sir, I——

Now, then, no words about it, I tell you! thundered the interrogator. I'm the complainant and you are the prisoner. Now, just raise the stick, and show the Court.

The bewildered lad did "raise the stick," and the next moment it came down upon the bald pate of the astonished lawyer, and sent him staggering to his seat.

That's the way it was done, sir, said the boy, amid the shrieks of laughter of the whole courtroom. The discomfited counsel, with a ghastly attempt to smile, said that he had done with the witness—the evidence was direct.

Australia, 26 times larger than the whole of the British Isles, has a population smaller than that of London.

14,000 oysters go to a ton.

MINES AND MINING.

The Rambler shipped 208 tons of ore for month of April.

For last month the Queen Bess mined 200 tons and the net value is estimated at $4,900.

John L. Retallack was in town on Monday and went up the Washington mine in McGuigan basin.

Sidney Norman arrived in the city this week after attending a meeting of the St. Keverne Co. in Montreal.

H. R. Wagner, of New York, the representative of the American Smelting Co. trust was in Sandon this week. He says he is here on privete business.

The Slocan mines have up to the present shipped this year some 9,800 tons of ore, representing a value of about $850,000, or some $100,000 less than the output would have been worth but for the recent slump of silver-lead.

The Payne let out the last of its 40 men on Monday. This is, however, not a permanent suspension, merely a temporary one because of excessive surface water in the workings. The company are going on at once with the proposed compressor, and the concentrator may be working by early fall. The change of management referred to in a Montreal despatch most probably means the change in directorate which has been made.

The Flume Breaks Out.

Forthe past two weeks the water has been raising every day, but after the hot weather of the last few days it got much higher—perhaps the largest body of water that came down for some years. The force was so strong a current that the new flume wascompletely destroyed. The sides were first knocked out of place, and as a result the top fell in. The sidewalks adjoining were pulled down in sections. All the citizens on the south side moved out of their buildings late Tuesday evening. The damage done on personal property was very little. Large gangs of men were at work and took out nearly all the flume timber. The same stream washed away the earth under the C. P. R. bridge near the Ivanhoe concentrator, causing difficulties in the train service.

Sandon School Report for May.

FIRST DIVISION.

Number of pupils attending during the month 18. Greatest number present at any session 17; least number present 13. Average attendance for May 16. Tardiness of pupils 11.

SECOND DIVISION.

Number of pupils attending during the month 23. Greatest number present at any session 22; least number present 16. Average attendance for the month 20. Tardiness of pupils 10.

J. E. LOVERING, Principal.

The Rev. Mr. Sanford preached his farewell sermon on Sunday last to a very large audience, and on Thursday he and Mrs. Sanford left the city for Rossland. The rev. gentleman has been in the city over four years and Mrs. Sanford about three years and a half. In that time they have both made lasting friends of the entire community, regardless of denomination. Mr. Sanford was always one of the people, a characteristic that appears to be the main road to success in a community like this, and his estimable wife was ever foremost in all movements to advance good work in the community. We but repeat the sentiment of the entire people in wishing both all manner of success in their new field of labor.

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.

Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium,

ARROW LAKES, B. C.

The most complete resort on the continent of North America. Situated midst scenery unrivalled for grandeur. Boating, fishing and excursions. Resident physician and nurse. In telegraphic communication with all parts of the world. Two mails arrive and depart every day. Its baths cure all nervous and muscular diseases. Its waters heal all kidney, liver and stomach ailments. Its baths and waters are a sure remedy against all argentiferous poisons. TERMS: $15 to $18 per week, according to residence in hotel or villas.

H. Byers & Co.

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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.

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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

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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.

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MINERS' SUPPLIES.

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

Blankets, Pillows, Quilts, etc.

CALL AND GET OUR PRICES.

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SLOCAN BELLE

Special Brands Made to Order.

Slocan Cigar Factory,

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At Cost and Less Than Cost.

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

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

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