The Mining Review.

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COMPANY MEETINGS.

Summary of the Operations of Various Slocan Properties.

The first general (or statutory) meeting of the London & British Columbia Goldfields, Limited, was held at Cannon Street hotel Saturday, July 22, Oliver Wethered (chairman of the company) presiding.

As they were no doubt aware, their managing director, Mr. Popkiss, left last month for British Columbia, and he arrived there last Saturday. They, of course, had not had time to receive the written reports, but they had had two cables from Mr. Popkiss, who gave them some information, not from his observation, for he had not yet visited the mines, but from conversation he had with Mr. Fowler, their engineer, and from Mr. Robertson, their manager. Before he dealt with this information, however, he wished to refer to the strike now in progress in British Columbia. The eight-hour law, so far as he could gather from local papers, and from conversation with British Columbia men, was not a protection sought for by the miners, but was a piece of grandmotherly legislation resisted by the employers and the employed alike. Since the first of June no mining had been going on on their properties. Mr. Popkiss, however, had given it as his opinion that before long the strike would collapse, and the mine owners would not have to pay more than $3 for an eight-hour day. It was unfortunate that the strike had occurred, it had delayed them to some extent, yet he thought that all shareholders would agree that they were bound to join with the other owners in resisting.

He would deal first of all with the Whitewater mine. Those of the shareholders who had received the reports of that mine would, no doubt be considerably disappointed. Something like 3,000 tons of ore had been concentrated a month, but the value of the silver from concentrates had been somewhat below estimates. The principal reason was that the concentrator plant was not so perfect as it might be. In saying this, he did not pass any censure on their engineers, for everybody knew that ore values could only be exactly determined by experiment. Although they had poor reports of Whitewater that did not mean ultimate loss, because he believed they had stored the "tailings," and they would be treated later on. Meantime, the plant was being attended to, and they were informed by cable that better results might be expected in the future. Speaking for himself, he had not lost confidence in the Whitewater mine for a moment.

Coming to the Ruth mine, it had recently been visited by Mr. Fowler, and they were now expecting his report. They were erecting a concentrator plant there, and it would commence operations about the middle or end of August. He now came to a property about which they had heard something—the Enterprise, of which they held 43 per cent. of the stock. Both Mr. Fowler and Mr. Kendall believed that the company had made an extremely fortunate purchase, and their interest ought to represent a very large profit indeed. It was a fully developed property, and 577 tons of ore shipped had realized $38,500; there were 125 tons still to ship. This mine in common with the Ymir and Whitewater had been closed in consequence of the strike. Immediately the strike was over they would develop the property and proceed to the erection of a concentrator. The strike was affecting them in two ways. First of all, it stopped the development of their mines, and secondly, it stopped the issue of the company. Everything was ready for the launching of the company, which they anticipated would result in a large profit to them, as well as to those who were associated with them; but in view of the strike they deemed it wise not to make any issue, and he thought in making this decision they had acted with discretion. Speaking generally, although this strike had delayed them it had one good effect. It had made the owners of properties less exorbitant in their demands. In other words, they were able to buy properties to greater advantage than if things had gone on smoothly and there had been no strike.

THE QUEEN BESS PROPRIETORY.

The report of the directors of the Queen Bess Proprietory Company, Ltd, for the period from 22nd September, 1897, to 31st March last, presented at the meeting held in London on the 13th inst., states that a net profit has been earned of £7,547, from which has already been paid an interim dividend of 6d. per share, absorbing £2500, and leaving an available balance of $7048. This the directors recommend should be appropriated as follows:—In payment of a further dividend of 6d. per share, £2500; in writing off one-third of the total amount spent on development work at the mine, £2728; in payment to the directors of 5 per cent. on the dividends paid (£500), £250; in payment to the late managing director under the terms of his agreement with the company of 1 per cent on the dividends paid, £50; and carry forward to next account £1520—£7048. The directors think that the result is satisfactory, especially when the fact is taken into consideration that until the past winter no regular shipments of ore were made as, acting under the advice of the engineer in charge, the energies of the management were till then largely directed to the opening up and development of the mine. At 31st March last a total of over 3500 feet of tunnelling had been completed besides a large amount of work done in putting in the necessary uprises and winzes to connect the various levels. Ore was being stoped in each of the five levels, and to give some idea of the capacity of the mine, it may be mentioned that the ore shipped in the month of March, 1899, was 763 tons. The output for the period under review averaged a gross value of £14 per ton, the average cost of mining, sorting, hauling, etc., was £3, 6s. and 8d. per ton, and the average cost of freight, treatment and duty was £6 9s. 9d., making together £9 16s. 5d., and leaving a profit per ton of £4 11s. Recent returns from the mine show that considerable reductions have been made in the cost per ton of mining, and also in the freight and treatment charges. Further economies are also being effected in the general administration of the company's affairs. The total amount spent on development to 31st March last amounts to £8183, and, notwithstanding the fact that this development has opened out large bodies of ore ready for stoping, the directors have thought it wise to write off one-third of the total amount expended against the proceeds of the ore already mined. Two of the directors—Messrs. John Visger Miller and Charles Kingsley Milbourne—have resigned their seats on the board, and Messrs. Robert Bruce Archibald and Charles Sinclair Drummond have been duly appointed directors of the company to fill the vacancies so created. C. K. Milburne has also resigned his position as managing director in British Columbia, and Captain T. J. Duncan, of Nelson, has been appointed general manager in British Columbia. The shareholders will be asked to confirm the allotment to Mr. Charles Kingsley Milbourne of 1500 fully-paid shares as nominee of the Dominion Mining, Development and Agency Company, Limited.

The Galena Farm Group Sold.

Another deal in Slocan properties which has been pending for some time has been closed. The Galena Farm group has been purchased by A. W. McCune, of Salt Lake, and W. L. Hoge, of Anaconda. The amount involved is not known, but is understood to be a large sum. The following is what the Salt Lake City Herald has to say about the deal:

"A deal has just been consummated by which a group of claims near Slocan lake, Kootenay district, British Columbia, known as the Galena Farm group passes into the hands of A. W. McCune, of this city, and W. L. Hoge of Anaconda, Montana. This property is situated in the Silverton camp in the famous Slocan district. The property has been in the control of an English company, and has been rather poorly managed of late. The Englishmen have spent over $200,000 in developing the property. The Galena Farm is what would be considered a very high grade silver and lead proposition in this state. The mine has been a producer for some time, and under the new management the output will be greatly increased. When seen about the matter yesterday, Mr. McCune admitted having made the purchase, but declined to state what price was paid for the property. He states that a concentrator of at least 50 tons capacity would be put up immediately, and that this would probably be enlarged in the near future.

PERMANENT CURES.

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

ATTORNEY-GENERAL MUST GO

The Government Members Endorse Premier Semlin's Action.

Vancouver, July 27.—A special to the Province bearing upon the recent government caucus says: It has been learned that the government members at the caucus endorsed the action taken by Premier Semlin in asking Joseph Martin to resign. Mr. Martin, it is understood, some time ago announced that he would resign should those present at the caucus decide against him, but up to the present writing, no resignation has been received from the deposed attorney-general. There is nothing in the talk of a coalition government whatever, nor is there any further change to be made, save in the portfolio of the attorney-general. At present the likely successor is being discussed, and the opinion which gains the biggest following is that the position will be filled by a man not at present in the legislature. W. W. B. McInnes, son of the lieutenant-governor, and a member in the commons at Nanaimo, is spoken of. The meeting which lasted from 8.30 to 12.30, was a quiet one. There were no altercations or heated arguments, but there was, it is said, considerable plain talk.

The Situation.

As far as our news gatherer can find out, the mining situation is the same here yet as when the mines shut down on the first of May. From appearances—the building of bunk houses and surface work—they all intend to start up some day, but what day it will be no one appears to know. As we said last week, it is hardly possible that much will be done before the government becomes re-constructed and its policy on the mining situation made public.

There is a report current among the miners to the effect that the owners are importing 600 men from the East to work the mines in a short time; but after enquiry we are given to the belief there is no truth in it. It will be generally conceded that the higher the wages paid the better for all classes in the country, barring, perhaps, the owners; but the regret is that penal clauses have been placed in the statute, without being at all generally asked for, that prevent owners and men from agreeing on any duration of a day beyond eight hours.

Mining and Capitalist Visitors.

W. H. Brouse, and H. S. Osler, prominent men of Toronto, were in the city some days, in a trip looking over the mining importance of the country.

P. Plumer-Hill, of Port Hill, Idaho, was in the city this week looking over the mining interests of the district, as well also C. A. Cox, of Peterboro, Ont.

T. M. Ogelby and family, of Kansas, are taking a stroll over the country looking after mining interests. They were guests at the Reco a couple of days.

W. F. Ferrier and H. Keboe, of Rossland, representing the B. A. C., were in the city this week, as was also F. Robbins, of Phœnix, B. C., who represents much eastern capital. They all paid a visit to the Star mine, and rumor has it with an eye to purchasing.

That Sunday Excursion.

The Sandon brass brand (or its members) find themselves $60 in the hole on their Argenta excursion, but still have their heads above water, even though they were deserted at the last moment—or all along deceived—by the many who promised to attend. They feel that, perhaps, they made a mistake in running a Sunday excursion, but think the preachers could employ their guns on the supposed friends of the band, who not only "talked" the excursion up but were loud in their lamentations when the proposed excursion was for a time dropped. "Sabbath desecration," under the head of Sunday excursions, is, no doubt, inexcusable in the east, or in places affording some deviation from the monotony of every day existence, and may be even questionable in any place and time, but it does not appear to the members of the band to savor as much of wickedness as the making and shirking of promises that lead others into error. More particularly do they feel this after giving their time and services to various institutions of the place with "promises" for rewards. The band boys feel grateful to the few who turned out, notwithstanding the opposition of the eleventh hour—some from unforeseen sources—beleiving, no doubt, that they could stand by an error on principle. Of the trip they say nothing, believing that those who attended were repaid for their day given to the band.—S. B. B.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Ellis C. Williams Killed and Harry Crouse Seriously Wounded.

The first accident in the Slocan by blasting attended with fatal results, occured at the Sovereign mine yesterday afternoon. The two men, both old-time miners and experienced machine men, were driving a tunnel in the mine under contract, with an air compresser. Just how the accident happened no one knows, at present, as there was no one near at the time but themselves. It is supposed, however, to have been by an over-loaded and premature or hang blast. Dr. Power was speedily summoned and was accompanied by several citizens. Until Crouse is more carefully examined the extent of his injuries can not be told. Mr. Fallows was at the working early in the day, and the deceased appeared to be delighted with the headway they were making.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Ald. McDonald was in Kaslo this week.

P. J. Hickey is visiting the south country.

R. Helme, of the Dominion Express Co, was in the city this week.

Larry Doolan is shortly going to take his long promised holidays.

Dr. Gomm and I. Crawford and family have gone camping at Rosebery.

Messrs. Riblet and Brown were over from Nelson for a few days this week.

W. B. Turner, late in the newspaper line at Kaslo, was in the city Thursday.

Dr. Hendrix is expected to arrive in the city with his bride about the 1st prox.

R. F. Green, M.P.P., passed through the city, Monday, on his way to attend the government caucus in Victoria.

Mr. F. L. Christie, barrister of Sandon, B. C., arrived on this afternoon's train on a visit to the city. He reports that the Slocan mines are still inactive but that the outlook is good for a speedy resumption of work.—Province.

"Shady" Geigerich says it is a false alarm. When he goes to get married he will give the newspapers the in facts, so they will not have to live in fancies. He returned this week from a long pleasure visit to many western points.

One ministerial party returned from a fortnight's outing at New Denver on Monday and another left for that resort the same day—Mrs. Sanford and Mrs. Oscar White. Rev. Sanford went down on Wednesday accompanied by a pic-nic party.

Guests at the Reco.

G. F. Copeland, H. Geigerich, W. H. Maxwell, K J L Ross, G W Edwards and wife, F R Moore, Chas Moore, W Y Branton and wife, Kaslo; F Robbin and wife, Phœnix, B C; M Y Leete, Silver Bell mine; P H Brayor, D W Blackwood, G F Hastings, Winnipeg; A P McDonald, Mary McDonald, W H Brandon, Silverton; H L Wing, W S Drewery, New Denver; W H Ferrier, H Keboe, Rossland; M Gintzberg, Ajax Fraction; W B Turner, Cheney, Wash; B Plumer-Hill, Port Hill, Idaho; S P Tuck, E A Brown, B C Riblet, H E Macdonell, H Helme, Nelson; J H Ingram, Calgary; F M Ogelby wife and daughter, Kansas City; H H Welch, Victoria; J A Leschew, St. Louis; M R A Rathbone, Antoine mine; W H Brouse, H S Osler, Toronto; A C Cox, Peterboro, Ont.

A Slocan City Wedding.

James E. Tattersall and Miss L. G. Howard, both of Slocan City, were married on Thursday last, by the Rev. J. H. Munro, of Trail.

MINES AND MINING.

Silver stands at 60¼ in New York.

The Pioneer, at Slocan City, assays $128 per ton.

The Tamarac, at Slocan City, is shipping regularly.

The Sovereign is driving a 700-foot tunnel with two shifts.

The Two Friends, at Slocan City, will go to work on Monday.

The L. H. gold property, at Silverton, is now being worked.

The Noonday has 55 men at work and will shortly ship a car of ore a day.

It is reported that one of the Slocan mines is importing Polock's to work the property.

The Athabasca mine, at Nelson, is putting on a full force of men at $3 for eight hours.

A lot of supplies are going up daily to the Ajax Fraction, which is paying $3.50 a day.

The St. Louis group, Lemon creek, has been bonded by Chas. Brand, of Silverton, for $30,000.

Adam Golsong and Tom Trenery are doing assessment work on some claims of Mr. Trenery, up the north fork.

The Wakefield is advertising for men at $3.00 a day, and the Silvertonian is praying that it may not find them.

Sluicing on the Weymouth, opposite the Enterprise, has uncovered a promising ledge with a six-inch paystreak.

The Ajax fraction is working away quite actively in underground workings and buildings for the accommodation of its miners.

R. Cooper, has just completed assessment on the Burlington Fraction, adjoining the Arlington. He has the same ledge as the Speculator.

Four men are employed on the Mabou above the Enterprise. A shaft is being sunk on the recent strike, which is also being traced on the Ohio.

The Neepawa, Ten Mile, has been inspected by several parties of late. Two men are working on the strike made during the spring, and they are taking out rich ore.

The tramway from the No. 2 workings of the Enterprise to the wagon road has been completed, and the ore is being shipped out. One four-horse team is employed, and it will be a month yet before it is all handled.

The ground sluicing on the Mineral Mountain, on the Ten Mile summit, showed up very rich float, assays from which gave upwards of 240 ounces of silver. The vein is believed to be identical with that of the Speculator.

Neil O'Donnel, of Sandon, is hauling ore from the Noonday mine to the Silverton wharf. He is delivering over ten tons a day and expects to increase this amount next week. P. Sinnotts of Silverton, has the contract, but as he had not enough stock to do this hauling and take care of his other large freighting and packing business, Mr. O'Donnell is helping him out with his four-horse team and big ore wagon.—Silvertonian.

Over on the Arlington, on Springer creek, fourteen men are employed in three eight-hour shifts, under the foremanship of W. Lettrick and the management of W. F. DuBois, late of the Enterprise. The main shaft is down 120 feet and has cut through the ledge, exposing a magnificent showing of ore. A station has been cut out and preparations made for drifting on the vein, as well as in the level further up the hill. New rails and a car have just been installed and everything is moving smoothly. Active development will be pushed for some months, then a new level will be commenced further down towards the creek. If this demonstrates the continuance of the ore bodies a big concentrator is to be erected and all the vein matter run through the mill. As it is now everything goes over the dumps awaiting the installation of the mill. The working of the Arlington is helping out that section wonderfully.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

STIFF LIMBS AND JOINTS.

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

AWFUL TALE OF THE SEA

THE SHORES OF QUEENSLAND STREWN WITH CORPSES.

Women Swept From the Mizzen Top of the Steamship Loch Sloy in the Greatest South Sea Hurricane Since the Tidal Wave at Samoa Ten Years Ago.

A handful of sick, starved sailors, now being slowly nursed back to health at Victoria, B.C., have told their rescuers the story of the destruction of a brave ship and of more than twoscore lives.

There was small chance for any boat that sailed into the path of the fearful hurricane that for weeks had swept ravenously across the South Sea and along the Queensland coast. The waters had seethed and roared and tossed, and many a good boat was hurled under them by a single blast of the pitiless wind.

Two of the stoutest ships afloat were the freight ship Loch Sloy and Her Majesty's warship Pylades. But these two now lie wrecked on reefs off the Australian shore. Of the fight which the Loch Sloy bravely made and lost there are three survivors to tell.

Twenty-four lives were lost with the Loch Sloy, whose wreck was one of the most shocking disasters that have ever been known in the Southern seas. The boat herself was shattered into bits. The only men aboard her who did not perish endured such an ordeal of suffering and starvation as has rarely been described. Women who had been hurled shrieking from the masts where they clung suffered violent deaths in the water.

With the superstition of all seamen, these stout-hearted British sailors declare that the Loch Sloy's ruin was due to her evil star. No good end, they say, could befall a ship to whom the ocean fates had shown themselves plainly hostile since the voyage when she first "found herself." Two years ago her sister ship, the Loch Maree, set sail from Sydney and was never heard of again.

ILL-LUCK PURSUED SHIP.

It was in January that the Loch Sloy sailed from Glasgow in command of Capt. Nichol, with a crew of five apprentices, twelve able seamen, two sail-makers, a cook, a carpenter and a boy. Mrs. Nichol accompanied her husband, and the other passengers were Mrs. Cartridge, Capt. and Mrs. Leicester, John Lamb, Walter Logan and James Kirkpatrick.

Ill-luck pursued the ship from the start. Storms alternated with appalling seasons of fog and were followed by leakages and a train of mishaps. When Kangaroo Island was sighted the ship's people set up a shout of joy. Had the island been sighted a few hours sooner the wreck could have been avoided. The lack of a lighthouse was the chief cause of the disaster.

It was in the middle of the mate's watch on the morning of May 5.

"Land ho!" shouted the lookout.

The crew were sunning themselves under the ice rail, enjoying a cup of coffee after the hard work of the storm. The ship was going like a racehorse. Breakers loomed up ahead amidst the eddying seas.

"'Bout ship!" shouted the captain, and all hands jumped for the halyards. The helm was thrown hard aport, but it was too late. The ship bumped heavily, ripped open, and before a boat could be cast loose she was among the breakers and swept clean by the wicked waters every moment.

She had struck against a treacherous reef.

WOMEN CLIMBED RIGGING.

The knowledge that the ship was doomed and that all lives were in danger spread over the ship with mysterious swiftness. Passengers and crew silent and white-faced, struggled to save themselves by climbing the rigging.

The women, trembling with the horror of it all, climbed to the mizzen-top. The mates, seven of the crew, and the three passengers followed when they could. Others clambered to the mainmast and foremast.

In three minutes the mainmast fell with a crash over the weather side. Those who had been clinging to it were plunged into the sea. Wave after wave ate away the good ship's strength till her supports crumbled and gave way. The foremast toppled and fell. A few minutes later the mizzen went, carrying all with it, and the last hope of saving the ship vanished. For the drowning men and women there seemed only death ahead. The huge waves were battering the ship's fragments against the reef, and land was a mile away.

"I seized a lifebelt," said William J. Simpson, an apprentice, and one of the survivors, "and I remember nothing else till I found myself floating on some wreckage, and the shore not far away. I managed to cling to some rocks, where I found Mitchell, McMillan and Kirkpatrick.

MEN FOUGHT WITH FAMINE.

"We picked up a case of whiskey and some cans of herring and got from them the strength to make our way to a cave on the shore."

From this point the story of the survivors is pitiful enough. From the cave they crawled to the summit of a cliff, an unspeakably barren place, where not a drop of water could be found. The next day Mitchell and Simpson, suffering severely from thirst and hunger as well as from the pain of exposure, made their way along the cliff for several miles in the hope of finding either a human being or some water. Failure added to their bodily torture. They had not the strength to return to their companions, and spent the night under some bushes.

The next day Mitchell and McMillan, weak, but not yet hopeless, set out for water. McMillan came back to tell the good news that a spring had been found and to get a can to fill with it. The others never heard from him again nor found the water that he had discovered. They believed that weakness overcame him and that he fell from the cliff.

THREE WEEKS OF TORTURE.

For three weeks the surviving men led an existence of increasing torture. The only wonder is that they did not die. Occasional rain gave them their only relief and they grew so thin from lack of food that they were literally masses of bones. On May 27 they found a gully of water, and the next day, somewhat revived, Mitchell and Simpson started out to make their way along the coast, leaving Kirkpatrick, too helpless to move from sickness and exhaustion. In a day or two the two brave scouts came upon Cape Berda lighthouse. There was no one to help them here, but they had no strength to go further. So they slept within its shelter and subsisted upon such food as they could find until they were rescued by chance last week. The tough, dry grass that grew here and there in little clumps near the lighthouse was devoured eagerly by the famished men. Horrible as it seems, they were glad to seize for food the dead penguins which they found there or the bits of shellfish, long washed ashore. This wretched sustenance, however, was almost worse than none, and the men could barely have lived another day had they not been found and cared for.

STORM'S GHASTLY TROPHIES.

To-day they are patrolling the whole length of the Queensland coast for dead bodies. More than one hundred bodies have already been washed ashore and decently buried. Organized parties of settlers, with native guides, are searching the land along the coast for more bodies of the wretched victims. Most appalling of all, more than four hundred widows and children are left destitute.

James Clark, President of the Clark Pearl Fishery Company, alone has buried thirty-eight victims of the storm, and this is the message he sends:

"Wreckage and death mark the way all along the seaboard from Cape Melville, to the bottom of Bathurst Bay.

"The only vessel saved of forty that were anchored for safety along this stretch of Queensland coast had dragged into deeper water by sheerest accident. We recovered but ten of fifty-two vessels lost by our company, these minus sails, masts and gear, and the men who had manned them.

"We found the others under three fathoms of water, broken beyond repair; others were on the rocky beach, aground and splintered into kindlings."

EFFECT OF SMOKELESS POWDER.

The Firing Said to be More Terrifying to Both Men and Horses.

In the British army the four-legged recruits are drawn up in a ring round an instructor who fires a pistol. Some take the flash and report very quietly and these are very soon passed on to severer tests, while the others have lesson after lesson until they are quite convinced that there is no danger to them and before long you might fire a seven-pounder within a yard of them and they would hardly look around. After this they are taught to face fire—that is to say to gallop fearlessly up to a line or square of infantry, blazing away with their rifles, and to charge batterirs of quick-firing guns. Of course, only blank cartridges are used, and so to a trained horse going into battle for the first time there is no difference between the harmless thunder of the maneuvers and the death-dealing storm which sweeps over the battlefield. The poor brute only learns what difference really is by bitter experience.

When smokeless powder came into general use it was found that in many cases horses which would face the smoke of guns using black powder without flinching, flinched and shied at the flash and roar unaccompanied by smoke. Continental opinion is somewhat divided as to the moral effect of smokeless powder on men and horses, but the general conclusion seems to be that in daylight it is not more terrifying than black powder, although some hold that to see men and horses struck down by an invisible agency must necessarily be so. But it is generally agreed that the use of smokeless powder at night has a much more disturbing effect than that of the old powder, because the flashes of the guns, unobscured by smoke, are a great deal more vivid. The fear thus inspired can, however, be overcome by training, but there is another fear which must, in the nature of the case, be felt for the first time on the battlefield and that is the often uncontrollabl terror produced both in men and horses by the whistling of bullets and the screaming and banging of shells. Som authorities have, indeed, said tha since the introduction of smokeles powder and the great increase in range and accuracy of weapons, would be impossible to keep cavalry in hand under the fire of modern artillery but this is probably an exaggeration.

GARDNER A STRONG MAN.

HE WAS A GIANT WHO DID NOT KNOW HIS OWN STRENGTH.

A New Brunswick Man's Many Remarkable Feats Over a Century Ago—He Was the Wonder of the East.

Is it certain that the famous athletes of the present day who seek applause by breaking records, are, after all, superior to the old-time performers whose deeds were seldom chronicled? Are modern clubs and college gymnasiums sending forth men able to discount the brawn and bone of their fathers? The modern professional strong man has his scientific methods of training, his apparatus, and his specialties which he has practised for years, but could he vanquish the Sandows and Samsons of Maine and New Brunswick in the early logging days at their own game, such as lifting with the handspike, shouldering a barrel of pork, or soulling a raft of logs off a lee shore? There are men still living on the St. John and the Penobscot who say that there were giants in those days whose feats of strength have never been equalled. They refer, especially, to one Tom Gardner, the lion of Macnaquac, who was born on the banks of the St. John in the year 1798, and who had such strength that it was a real affliction to him by reason of the crowds who followed him. The mere rumor that Tom was expected on his raft, or that he was walking up the road with his scull oar and warp over his shoulder, would line the fences or the river bank with people who wished to see so great a prodigy.

SOLID WALLS OF BONE.

Upon casual view, these people say, no one would suppose that Gardner possessed more muscle than an ordinary man of his inches. He was a mild-mannered, unassuming, flaxen-haired young man, rather slouching in his gait, 5 feet 10 inches in height, and usually weighing from 175 to 180 pounds. When stripped, however, his power could in part be accounted for; his chest being finely developed and the muscles of his arms, legs and thighs standing out like the sinews of a bear. It was the popular belief that, instead of ordinary ribs, Gardner possessed solid walls of bone on either side of his chest.

Tom's brother John, was in no way noted for his physical prowess, but his sister, Matilda, was so strong that no man was ever able to kiss her in fair, honest play. She declared that she would marry the first man who accomplished this feat. It is said that one of her suitors, Isaac Fuller, was more crafty than the others. He studiously refrained from seeking to capture Matilda's lips until he had won her heart. He courted her at long range and praised her beauty. Then Matilda surrendered.

SOME OF HIS FEATS.

One of the few surviving river men of that period, is John Camber, who now lives at Arthurette, on the Tobique River. He was well acquainted with Gardner, and saw him perform many of his amazing feats. "There were no two men in my time," said Mr. Camber, "who could lift Tom Gardner's load or handle him in a scrimmage. In the year 1826, which was right after the great Miramichi fire, I saw him at Grafton, opposite Woodstock, lift a molasses puncheon full of corn, said to be fourteen bushels, from the bottom of a towboat to the gunwale, and then set it down on the beach stones. I saw Gardner do one thing which I am satisfied no man in the province could now begin to do. This occurred at Grafton also. He took hold of a rum puncheon containing at the time seven gallons of rum, lifted it from the ground without the least effort and drank from the bunghole. The puncheon was a heavy, iron-bound affair, and must have wighed 120 pounds, not counting the rum. Ed. Wheeler kept a blacksmith shop in those days at East Florenceville. I have seen Gardner borrow a pair of mitts from Ed. and pull horseshoes apart with his hands as fast as he could pick them up. I remember his coming home from a dance one morning, all hands pretty well slewed and carrying on, and hauling up by the roots an apple tree, four inches thick and lugging it all the way home. This I did not actually see myself, but three men who were with him, David Good, Solomon Good and George Lang, told me about it and the tree was replanted on the shore and called Gardner's tree for forty years afterward till it was carried away by a big ice freshet.

HE KEPT A HOTEL.

At one time Gardner kept a kind of hotel or wayside house, below the mouth of Tobique, and two stout Irishmen, each weighing over 200 pounds, who were anxious to tackle him, raised a rumpus in the kitchen. Tom picked them up, one in each hand, knocked their heads together, carried them to the back door, and threw them over the bank of the river. One of the Irishmen was named William Hapenny; the name of the other I have forgotten. The late Edward Campbell of Northampton, was an eye witness of this little fracas. I was in St. John one spring when a famous wrestler from England came here and tried to get on a match with any one who would face him. The raftsmen put up £50 on Tom, who was expected to arrive on a raft next day. Tom knew nothing about wrestling, but easily downed the Englishman, throwing him collar and elbow, side hold and back hold. The Englishman offered him £400 a year if he would go to England and wrestle on the stage. Another famous wrestler came all the way from Miramichi to Tom's house to try a fall with him. Tom was away down river, but his sister, afterward Mrs. Fuller, told the stranger she could throw him herself, and did so three times in succession. The Miramichi man didn't wait for Tom. I have often seen Mrs. Fuller and know that she had wonderful strength. She could shoulder a barrel of flour, and Tom used to say that on side hold she could throw him unless he put out his entire strength."

One of Gardner's notable feats was performed on a wharf in St. John, where he lifted and carried for several steps an anchor weighing 1,350 pounds. The late Jacob McKeen, of Kingsclear, was a witness of this astonishing lift. A sailor named John Hawkins afterward tried to lift the anchor, but failed, and died from the effects of his efforts. Mr. McKeen used to say that he had known Gardner, when lifting with a handspike, to break a stout spruce pole five or six inches in diameter. Also, that he had several times seen him carrying a barrel of pork, weighing 350 pounds, under each arm, and once saw him shoulder a barrel of pork while standing in an ordinary brandy box. On one occasion Tom was passing through the Meductic Falls on a raft when he saw the crew of the Fel River packet, composed of three men, vainly endeavoring to pry the packet off a shoal. Tom snubbed his raft in the eddy, waded out so that he could get his shoulder under the bow of the packet and lifted the vessel off the bar.

HE LEFT N. B.

Gardner left the Macnaquac when about 30 years of age, and never returned to New Brunswick. He lived for some years in Upper Canada. The last heard of him by his relatives in New Brunswick was that he had gone to the far west, beyond Salt Lake City. The following anecdote of this Hercules is taken from an old New York paper:—

"It is commonly reported and believed that Gardner met with a sad adventure on board a Mississippi steamer. A heavy bell was on board as a portion of the freight, and the captain, a great powerful fellow, was concerned as to how he would remove it from its place in order to make more room on deck. While the captain and passengers were at dinner, Tom, in the presence of the crew, and to their utter amazement, lifted the bell and carried it to the opposite side of the boat. When the captain returned he asked how the bell had been moved, and when Gardner laughingly remarked that he had carried it there, the captain gave him the lie, and as one word brought on another, he presently struck Tom in the face. This was too much, and for the first time in his life the strong man gave blow for blow. One blow was sufficient. The captain was knocked down as if kicked by a horse, and never spoke again. Tom made his escape, went west, and has never been heard of since."

When Mr. Camber was shown this paragraph he said that he had heard about Tom lifting a big bell in the States, but not as to the killing of the captain. He thought the latter statement was untrue and had probably arisen from an adventure that Tom had really experienced in Canada. After Gardner removed to Ontario a noted pugilist there, who heard of his fame as a strong man, insisted on having a fight. Tom tried to avoid trouble in every way, but finally was insulted and a fight took place in which the fistic champion paid the penalty of his rashness with death. He was knocked senseless by a terrific blow, and died a few hours afterward. Tom then fled to the west.

THEIR CHARACTERISTICS.

Nationality May Be Detected By Manner of Carrying Money.

To the initiated a man's nationality is betrayed by the way he carries his money. The Englishman carries his loose in his right-hand trousers' pocket—gold, silver and copper all mixed up together. He pulls a handful of the mixture out of his pocket in a large, opulent way, and selects the coins he has need of. The American carries his wad of bills in a peculiar long, narrow pocketbook, in which the greenbacks lie flat; the Frenchman makes use of a leather purse with no distinguishing characteristics; while the German uses one gayly embroidered in silks by the fair hands of some Lottchen or Mina. The half-civilized capitalist from some torrid Scotch American city carries his dollars in a belt with cunningly devised pockets to baffle the gentlemen with the light fingers. Some of these belts are very expensive. The Italian of the poorer classes ties up his little fortune in a gayly-colored handkerchief secured with many knots which he secretes in some mysterious manner about his clothes. A similar plan has charms for the Spaniard, while the lower-class Russian exhibits a preference for his boots or the lining of his clothes as a hiding place for his savings.

THEY FLUCTUATE.

I saw a statement in the paper that a German manufacturer has sold an aggregate of 3,000,000 thermometers, said Mr. Manchester. He must be very rich.

It depends upon when he sold, added Mr. Birmingham.

How is that?

In winter thermometers are down, while in summer they are up

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND.

THE DOINGS OF THE ENGLISH REPORTED BY MAIL.

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

Mr. Carnegie's contribution of £1,000 to the Gladstone memorial fund brings the total up to £30,000.

The English legitimists announce that there are now living 1,172 persons who are descendants of Mary Stuart.

Leeds city square is to receive a statue of James Watt, the Scotch inventor of the steam engine, from the late Mr. Richard Wainwright.

A clock is being constructed for Liverpool street station in London. The interior of its case would allow five persons to dine comfortably.

In memory of the poet Cowper a new museum, library and town hall is to be erected at Olney, in Buckinghamshire, at a cost of about £3,000.

It is calculated that during the London season the average amount of money spent daily in flowers is £5,000, most of which goes to foreign flower-growers.

The Bank of England note is 5 1-4 by 8 1-2 inches in dimensions, and is printed in black ink on Irish linen water-marked paper, plain white, and with ragged edges.

Britain holds the honor of having first formed societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and of having first legislated for punishment of offenders.

Attempts are being made in the county of Kent to exterminate the sparrow. Sparrow clubs have been formed, and money prizes are given to those producing the largest number of heads.

The Home Secretary has appointed Lord Stalbridge, Sir R. Glyn, Bart.; Colonel Brymer, M.P.; General Tennant and Mr. Montague Guest to be members of the new visiting Board of Portland Convict Prison.

As the result of his trip to Khartoum, the Duke of Connaught, has secured what will probably prove to be an unrivalled collection of the spoils of Omdurman. It includes some very fine native armor.

The Queen thinks of erecting a lych gate at Dovercourt churchyard, in memory of the British soldiers who were buried there at the beginning of this century, as the result of the ill-fated Walcheren expedition.

With a population of 5,500,000, London harbours every day 120,000 strangers. Some may remain a week, some a month, but all the year round there is an average of 120,000 visitors who are within the metropolitan boundaries.

An interesting old lady has just passed away in the person of the Countess de Sommery, who has died at Bath in her 95th year. She was the daughter of the Marquis de Sommery, who, at the time of the reign of terror, fled to England.

Warwick Castle, which is to come into the hands of a syndicate, is a magnificent old baronial place, with a foundation attributed to Ethelfreda, close upon a thousand years ago. Enormous sums have in past times been expended on this residence.

The annual meeting of the trustees of Shakespeare's birthplace was held the other day at Stratford-on-Avon. The committee reported that during the year more than 24,000 persons had paid for admission to Shakespeare's house, representing thirty-five different nationalities, and more than 10,000 had visited Ann Hathaway's cottage at Shottery.

London coroners are sticklers for their rights. A box held at a railroad station recently, owing to the railroad officials having lost the way bill, was opened, though it was consigned to a Hamburg museum, and the body of a young woman and two skulls were found inside. The young woman was a mummified Peruvian and the skulls were prehistoric, yet the coroner of the district insists on holding inquests on both mummy and skulls unless the museum people have them removed.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

It is not helps, but obstacles, not facilities, but difficulties, that make men.—W. Mathews.

We hate some persons because we do not know them; and we will not know them because we hate them.—Colton.

Such is the force of envy and ill-nature, that the failings of good men are more published to the world than their good deeds; and one fault of a well deserving man shall meet with more reproaches than all his virtues will with praise.—N. P. Willis.

Alas, for the misery which is caused by a long tongue! The quantity of the gossip could not be kept up if it were restricted to truth, and so evil inventions are added thereto. These at first are a sort of spice and flavoring; but in time they become the principal ingredient. A modern essayist defines gossip as the putting of two and two together and making five of them. Say fifty and you are nearer the mark.—Spurgeon.

Jeremy York.

IV.

The name of the landlady with the apple-red cheeks and array of white chins was Mrs. Mate, and this good woman had received instructions from Mr. Worksop, the boatswain, from the first day on which he had arrived, to call him every morning whilst he slept at her house, at seven o'clock, neither sooner nor later, and to have his breakfast of small-beer, rashers of ham, cheese, red herrings, and brown bread ready for him in the little front parlour downstairs punctually by a quarter to eight. Mrs. Mate was always careful to humor such sailors as stayed at her house with money in their pockets. Mr. Worksop had now used the Lonely Star for five days continuously, not to speak of his being a regular customer whenever in those parts; and in those five days he had spent his money handsomely, begrudging himself nothing, tippling with a quarter-deck rather than a forecastle taste, and there was good prospect of his remaining in the house until the following Wednesday.

When next morning came, then, exactly at the hour of seven, Mrs. Mate went up the somewhat darksome staircase that led to the chamber in which Mr. York and Mr. Worksop had slept, and knocked at the door. She received no answer. She was not surprised, for Mr. Worksop was a stout sleeper, apart from his trick of going to bed with his skinfull. She knocked again, and yet again, accompanying her blows by a vigorous kicking; and failing to receive any sort of reply, she lifted the latch of the door—understanding, of course, as the landlady of the house, the trick of opening it—and walked in.

It was broad sunny daylight outside, but the little window set close under the ceiling admitted but a pitiful light. However, at one glance Mrs. Mate saw that the bed was empty. She was prepared to find the boatswain alone, knowing, as we have seen, that Mr. York meant to start for his sweetheart at daybreak; but on glancing around she observed that not only was Mr. Worksop gone but his clothes likewise. This was unusual. She stepped to the bed, and more through habit, perhaps, than with design, she pulled down the bedclothes, which lay somewhat in a huddle on the side the boatswain had occupied, and instantly uttered a loud squeal of fear and horror.

There was a great stain of blood upon the sheet, with smaller stains round about it, that seemed to be sifting out even as she watched them like a newly dropped blob of ink upon blotting-paper. Mrs. Mate squealed out a second time even more loudly than before, following the outcry by an hysterical shriek of "Murder! murder!" meanwhile noting, with eyes enlarged to twice their circumference by fright, that there was a pool of blood on the floor on the side where the bortswain had lain, with other marks which vanished at the door.

So shrill-voiced a woman as Mrs. Mate could not squeal twice at the top of her pipes and yell "Murder! murder!" also without exciting alarm. The first to rush upstairs was her husband, an old man in a white nightcap, an aged frill-shirt, and a pair of plum-coloured breeches. He was followed by the drawer, by a couple of wenches who had been busy cleaning rooms down-stairs, and by five or six sailors, who came running out of the adjacent bedrooms on hearing Mrs. Mate's cries. Grasping her husband by the back of his neck, the landlady pointed to the bed, and exclaimed: "Mr. Worksop has been murdered! murdered, Joe, I tell you! Blood in our house! Murder done in the Lonely Star!"—uttering which, she fell upon the floor in a swoon, but contrived to rally before her husband seemed able to grasp the meaning of what she had said.

One of the two wenches instantly slipped away to give the news. A cold-blooded murder was no common occurrence in Deal. A Customs' man found dead with a slug through his heart, the body of a smuggler washing ashore with a ghastly cutlass-wound upon his head, the corpse of a gagged "blockader" at the foot of the Foreland Height, were mere business details, necessary items of a programme that was full of death, hard weather, miraculous escapes, murderous conflicts; but a cool midnight assassination was a genuine novelty in its way, and in a very few minutes, thanks to the serving-maid, the pavements outside the inn, the passage, the staircase, the tragic bedroom itself, were crowded with bustling men and women, eagerly talking, the hinder ones bawling to those ahead for news, and the whole rickety place threatening to topple down with the weight of so many people.

The story soon gathered a collected form. It was known that about nine o'clock on the previous evening a tall young fellow with his hair curling upon his back had applied at the Lonely Star for a bedroom, and was admitted by Mr. Worksop to a share of the great bed in which that worthy lay. It got to be known, too, in a wonderfully short space of time that Mr. Worksop carried in his breeches' or other pockets, some thirty or forty guineas and half-guineas, loose, a handful of which he had exhibited with uncommon satisfaction on several occasions when overtaken in liquor. It also got to be known in an also equally incredible short space of time, thanks to one of the watermen who had rowed Mr. York ashore from the brig Jane, that the tall young man with the long hair had owned himself worth only half a guinea, of which he had given four shillings to the boatmen after a tedious dispute, one to the landlady for his bed, and a six-penny bit for liquor, leaving him with five shillings—all the money he had in the world, according to his own admission: "and quite enough," exclaimed a deep voice amidst the jostle of men on the staircase, "to account for this here murder."

Presently, there was a cry of "Room for Mr. Jawker!" The crowd made a lane, and there entered a round, fat, fussy little justice of the peace, with the only constable that deal possessed—a tall, gaunt, powerfully built though knock-kneed man, in a rusty three-cornered hat, and a long stick—following close at his heels. Little Mr. Jawker approached the side of the bed, and after taking a long look, full of knowingness, at the blood-stains, he ordered the constable, giving him the name of Budd, to clear the room of all save those who could throw light upon this matter. This being done, Mr. Jawker fell to questioning the assembled folks, and bit by bit gathered as much of the story as they could relate. The landlady, Mrs. Mate, was ignorant of the name of the tall young man with the long hair; but he told her, she informed his Worship, that he meant to leave her house before daybreak that morning, to be in time to breakfast with his sweetheart, who lived Sandwich way, and who was none other, as she supposed, than pretty little Jenny Bax, for 'twas the widow Bax's name he mentioned when he spoke of walking over to his love at dawn.

At this point there was a disturbance outside. Budd, the constable, looked out, and presently looked in again to inform Mr. Jawker that fresh prints of bloodstains had been discovered on the pavement, and could be traced some distance.

"They must be followed! They must be followed!" cried little Mr. Jawker, "they may lead ius to this discovery of the body of the murdered man.—Follow me, Budd!" with which he went down-stairs, the gaunt immense constable close behind him, and the people shouldering one another in pursuit of both.

There was a great crowd outside. Deal was but a little place in those days; indeed, it is but a little place now, and the news of the murder—if murder it were—had spread with something of the rapidity of the sound of a gun. It was a sparkling morning, a small westerly draught rippling the sea into the flashing of diamonds under the soaring sun, the Downs filled with ships as on the previous day, the white front of the Foreland gleaming like silk upon the soft, liquid azure past it, with, noblest sight of all, the line-of-battle ship, the central feature of the mass of craft, in the act of tripping her anchor and flashing into a broad surface of canvas with her long bowsprit and jib-booms to head to the north and east presently for a cruise as far as Heligoland.

The instant the little justice of peace made his appearance there arose a stormy hubbub of voices of men eager to point out the bloodstains It was a tragedy that went too deep for merriment, yet one might have laughed at the eager postures of square-sterned boatmen, bending in all directions in search of new links of the crimson chain of crime, as though a vessel full of treasure had gone to pieces close aboard the land on top of a furious inshore gale, and there were ducats and doubloons and pieces-of-eight in plenty to be found at the cost of a hunt amongst the shingle. So many inquiring eyes were sure to discover what was wanted. Stains unmistakably of blood could be followed at varying intervals from the pavement in front of the Lonely Star; then into the middle of Beach street; then an ugly patch, as though the burden of the body had proved too heavy, and the bearer had paused to rest; afterwards, for a hundred paces, no sign; then half a score more of stains, that conducted the explorers to the timber extension that projected a little distance into the sea, and there of course the trail ended. Nothing could be more damnifying in what they suggested than these links of blood, starting from the bedside, and terminating, so to speak, at the very wash of the water. It was universally concluded that the tall, young man with the long hair, name unknown, who had slept with Mr. Worksop, had murdered that unfortunate boatswain for the sake of the guineas in his pocket; and under cover of the darkness of the night, had stealthily borne the corpse to the timber extension and cast it into the sea.

Mr. Jawker started off at a rapid pace, followed by the constable, to make out a warrant for the apprehension of the tall young man, with the long hair, for wilful murder; whilst a number of boatmen went to work with creeps or drags to search for the body in the vicinity of the beach; but though they persevered in their efforts till noon, watched by hundreds of people ashore as well as by the innumerable ships' crews who crowded the shrouds and tops to observe the result of this patient dredging, nothing more than a very old anchor, which was supposed to have belonged to one of Tromp's ships, was brought to light.

V.

The world moved very slowly in those days, and Deal's solitary constable Timothy Budd, had not fairly started for the house of the widow Box on a road that would have brought him in time to the ancient and beautiful minster of Minster, until the clock in Deal church showed the hour to be a quarter before nine. He was mounted on a clumsy village cart, like to what Hogarth has more than once drawn, armed with the warrant, a full description of the tall young man, to the obtaining of whose name from the brig Jane, still lying in the Downs, the magistrate objected on the grounds of delay, and animated with full conviction that he would find the malefactor at his sweethearts' house.

The old village cart was drawn by a lame horse, that was occasionally to be impelled into a brief staggering trot by the one-eyed driver who sat by Constable Budd's side, and who on occasions acted as assistant or "watch" to that worthy. A crowd followed the cart out of Deal, for the excitement was very great indeed; and many would have been glad to have accompanied the constable the whole distance; but this he would not suffer, sternly ordering them to turn about when they had proceeded half a mile, "lest," as he bawled out, "the criminal should catch scent of their coming and fly."

It was a drive of five or six miles. Constable Budd stolidly puffed at his pipe, with now and again a glance at his heavy stick, and an occasional dive into his coat-pocket, where jingled a massive pair of gyves or handcuffs, for such ease of mind, maybe, as the chill of the iron could impart to him. Seawards, where the blue of the ocean showed steeping to the golden line of the Goodwin sands, hung the huge white cloud of the line-of-battle ship, scarce stemming the slack westerly tide, though every cloth was abroad with studding-sails far overhanging her black sides and grinning batteries. Little was said by the two men as they jogged along between the hedgerows and past the sand-downs on that rosy and sparkling September morning, saving that when they were nearing Sandiwch Budd's mate turned and said to them: "Timothy, it's the long chap, as he's described, as slept with the bo'sun, that you're to take, ain't it?"

"Oy," said the other with a slap at his breast, where lay the warrant.

"But who's to know," said the driver, "that it wasn't the bo'sun as killed the long chap?"

"If you'd heerd what was said, you wouldn't ask such a question," answered Budd. "I knew Mr. Worksop. He wor a proper gentleman. Mr. Worksop worn't a man to shed the blood of a flea. —Whoy, look here,—the long chap comes ashore wanting money, and he goes to bed with a man with noigh hand forty guineas in gold. It speaks for itself, Willum; it speaks for itself. Now, then, probe this old clothes-horse, will, 'ee? We shall be all noight at this pace."

They rumbled through the streets of Sandwich, over the quaint old structure that bridged the little river of Stour; then to the left, into the flat plains—dashed here and there with spaces of trees—that stretched nearly level all the way to Canterbury; and as the great globular watch in Constable Budd's breeches' pocket pointed tothe hour of ten the cart came to a halt opposite one of a group of cottages—the prettiest of them all, a little paradise of creepers and green bushes and small quickset hedge, shadowed behind with trees, with the dark glass of the windows sparkling in tiny suns through the vegetation, and the air round about sweet with a pleasant farmyard smell and melodious with the voices of birds, and the bleating and low of cattle in the distance.

Budd and his man got out of the cart, threw the reins over a post, and walked to the house-door. It stood open. With a mere apologetic blow upon it with his fist, the consatble marched in, and swiftly peeping into a room on the left-hand side, and noting that it was vacant, he turned the handle of a door on the right of the passage and stood in the threshold, filling the frame with his gaunt, knock-kneed figure and huge skirts.

A little table was laid for breakfast; the room was savoury with the smell of eggs and bacon and coffee. Half risen from his chair was the figure of York, a table-knife in his hand, a frown of amazement and indignation upon his brow; confronting him was a comely old lady in mourning, half risen too, and staring with terrified eyes and pale cheeks at the constable and the one-eyed face that showed over his shoulder. Close to York was his sweetheart, Jenny Bax, an auburn-haired little woman of eighteen, with soft dark eyes and girlish figure and breast of snow scarcely concealed by the kerchief that covered her shoulders.

"It's the Deal constable!" cried the comely old lady.

"What do you want?" exclaimed York, slowly rearing himself to his full stature.

"You!" thundered Budd: "Put that knoife down."

York did so with an expression of amazement. The constable produced his warrant.

"I'm here," he cried, "to arrest you for the wilful murder, oither last night or in the small hours this morning, of Gabriel Worksop, mariner, who shared his bed with 'ee and who's missing."

He thrust his hands into his pocket with a look behind him, and in a breath almost, so quickly was it done, he and his assistant had thrown themselves upon York and handcuffed him. Ten minutes later, York, pinioned in the cart, between Budd and the driver, was being leisurely conveyed to Sandwich jail, whilst the widow Bax hung weeping bitterly over the form of her daughter Jenny, who lay motionless and marble-white, as though dead, upon the floor.

(To be Continued.)

HOW FAR IS LIGHTNING VISIBLE?

Now that the summer season is well on and thunder storms are of frequent occurrence, scientific men are trying to find out how far lightning is visible. It is said to be visible one hundred and fifty miles. A French astronomer, declares, however, that it is impossible for thunder to be heard more than ten miles. An English savant has counted a hundred and thirty seconds between a flash of lightning and the report. If this be true, thunder is audible a distance of twenty-seven miles. If the thunder succeeding a flash of lightning cannot be heard, it is impossible to estimate the distance away of the flash. If an allowance of one mile is made for every five seconds after the flash the distance of the electrical discharge is quickly known.

TO SUPERSTITIOUS BRIDES.

Must Have "Something Old, Something New, Something Borrowed, and Something Blue."

There is no end to the list of superstitions which focus about a wedding. Many of these are so well known that every bride is involuntarily impressed with them on her wedding day.

Every bride delights in a bright day for her nuptials, considering that "happy is the bride that the sun shines on," and the reason that Wednesday is so popularly selected because in the rhyme of the different days of the week upon which to be married Wednesday is declared "best day of all." May has always been regarded unfavorably as a bridal month, but June—"the month of love and roses"—is outstripped only by the month in which Easter falls. No bride who is at all superstitious would consent to try her veil on before the day set for the ceremony, as it quickly invites a widow's veil, nor would one of the wedding party take even so little a peep at herself in it after the ceremony, anxious, as she may be to see how she will look on that future happy day, when she shall be led to the altar, because a borrowed veil on such an occasion when one is a guest at the wedding would portend a shroud before the year is out.

Brides are very particular to know the exact size of the wedding ring finger, so that the golden circlet, slipped on with the vows must never be removed. She is also quite particular to have "something old, something new, something borrowed and something blue," the latter almost invariably being a garter of blue silk, but no up-to-date bride will wear more than one blue garter — that for the left leg—the other, like every other portion of the outfit, must be pure white. The "old" of the legend may be a bit of old lace, somewhere about the gown or lingerie, but very cautious brides—brides who leave no stone unturned to court good luck — wear an undergarment as old and much mended as possible, according to an old German custom, to promote frugality. This garment is usually borrowed from a dear married friend, whose wedded life has been particularly happy.

It is considered an ill-omen to trip on the steps of the church, or to have the lights flicker or grow dim during the ceremony, an old story being told of a bride falling dead of fright because the lights of the church were suddenly and unaccountably extinguished. She merely cried, "My light has gone out," and fell at the foot of the altar, dead.

Let your mother or nearest female relative be the last to kiss you before the ceremony, and likewise the same person to receive your first kiss after your newly-made husband has saluted you. This envelops your life with a halo of love and prevents all evil gossip of you through life.

Modern brides select one tiny little-flower from the wreath or bouquet, encase it in a locket or talisman of some sort and wear it continually. Such a gift is quite a pretty bestowal from the husband, with her new momogram engraved on the outside.

A bride considers it a joyful omen to receive cards to some one else's wedding on her own wedding day, and likewise a sinister foreshadowing to learn of the death of a friend or relative.

Of course no one would wish to be married on Friday, the 13th day of any month; and Black Friday throughout the whole civilized world records scarcely a single wedding.

It is good to give alms just before the wedding day; in certain nations brides carry a few coins, or have their attendants do it for them to church, that they may toss them to some needy person, and thereby go penniless to the husband, but also to cast off all portents of evil in their righteousness of giving to the poor.

There is an ancient rhyme which gives good advice in regard to the color chosen for the bridal gown. It runs:

Married in white,
You have chosen all right,
Married in gray,
You will go far away,
Married in black,
You will wish yourself back.
Married in red,
You'd better be dead,
Married in green,
Ashamed to be seen.
Married in blue,
You'll always be true
Married in pearl,
You'll live in a whirl.
Married in yellow,
Ashamed of the fellow.
Married in brown,
You'll live out of town.
Married in pink,
Your spirits will sink.

PEERS AND FATAL ACCIDENTS.

The sad death of the Earl of Stratfords reminds us that several peers have in recent years been the victims of fatal accidents. The late Marquis of Ormonde was drowned in the presence of his wife and children while bathing; Lord Farnham was destroyed in the terrible railway collision when travelling in the Irish mail at Abergele, in 1868; Lord Romilly was burnt by the upsetting of a lamp; and Viscount Drumlanrig, the Marquis of Queensbury's eldest son, who was called up to the House of Peers in his father's lifetime, and was Lord Rosebery's private secretary when Prime Minister, was accidentally shot by stumbling with his gun when clearing a fence while out shooting.

Suffered Twenty-Five Years.

Samuel F. Perry, of Port Maitland, N. S., Has Recovered From a Long and Trying Illness.

Samuel F. Perry, Port Maitland, N. S., is one of the oldest residents of that town. He is a ship builder by trade, but like many others living along the sea coast has also followed the occupation of a sailor. Owing to an injury to his back some twenty-five years ago, he has, until lately, led a life of more or less suffering. Mr. Perry tells of his trouble as follows:—"About twenty-five years ago, I strained my back severely, and the result was that for six months following this I could not take a single step without the greatest agony. I doctored for about a year with a local doctor and while the pain was eased to some extent, the trouble spread from my back to my hips and legs and it was almost impossible for me to get around. I had to exercise the greatest care when walking, else I would fall to the ground. It was not exactly paralysis, and yet it was something very nearly akin to it. For about twenty-five years I have suffered in this way, and although I doctored more or less, and tried many remedies I could not get relief. One day I read in a newspaper the particulars of a cure in a case very like my own, through the means of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I determined to try them. I began their use about two years ago, feeling that what they had done in the other case they would no doubt do for me. The trouble had fastened itself so firmly that I did not hope for a speedy cure, but as I found the pills were helping me I continued their use until I had taken some thirty or more boxes, with the gratifying result that they did for me what long years of other treatment failed to do, restored me to an excellent measure of health, and I can now go about almost as actively as in my young days. I gladly make known the benefit I have received, and hope my statement will give new hope to some other sufferer.

THE ARTFUL RAVEN.

Two or Three Anecdotes of Its Well-Known Sagacity.

Many stories are told of the cleverness of the raven, a bird that really seems to have reasoning powers. One of these stories tells how a raven, by a skillful stratagem, got a young hare for its dinner. It had pounced upon the little animal, but the mother hare drove it away.

Then the raven slowly retreated, encouraging the mother to follow him, and even pretending that he was afraid of her. In this fashion he led her to a considerable distance from the young one, and then, suddenly, before the hare had time to realize the meaning of the trick, he rose in the air, flew swiftly back, caught the young hare in his beak and bore it away.

A similar plan was adopted by some ravens that wished to steal food from a dog. They teased him till he grew so angry that he chased them from the spot, but the artful birds turned sharply round, easily reached the dish before him, and carried off the choicer bits in triumph.

As to the raven's power of speech, the following story—which is given on the authority of Capt. Brown, who vouches for its truth—will show how aptly it can talk. A gentleman, while traveling through a wood in the south of England, was startled by hearing a shout of "Fair play, gentlemen; fair play!" uttered in loud tones. The cry being presently repeated, the traveler thought it must proceed from some one in distress, and at once began to search for him. He soon discovered two ravens fiercely attacking a third. He was so struck with the appeal of the oppressed bird, that he promptly rescued him.

It turned out that the victim was a tame raven belonging to a house in the neighborhood, and the cry that it had used so opportunely, was one of many that it had been taught to utter.

STRANGE LIFE IN ARGENTINA.

Prof. Lawrence Bruner, who spent the year 1898 investigating the grasshopper plague in Argentina, says that only Australia could match Argentina in the singularity of its life forms. It is a country where everything protects itself. "The trees have thorns, the grasses and weeds are provided with thorns and sharp blades, and herbaceous plants are shielded with burrs." Forests exist where rains are scarcest and natives say that sometimes when heavy rains fall the trees die from too much moisture. Some birds, belonging to the same order as our water-fowl, avoid water. Many Argentine birds possess spurs on their wings.

ELECTRIC LIGHT BATHS.

Electric light baths seem to have become an established therapeutic agent in Germany. Their principle is that of ordinary sun baths, but advantages are claimed in that the electric light is always available; that it can be regulated according to the patient and the disease; that the action upon the heart is slight, and harmful bacteria in the body are destroyed. Baths are administered in a mirror-lined box in which the disrobed patient is seated with his head projecting outside through a hole in the lid.

SAFE

Pour ye down, ye gentle rain drops,
Without ceasing, without stay
I have got my friend's umbrella
And he's two full miles away.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....JULY 29, 1899.

GOOD MEDICINE.

"There are tricks in all trades," and what is sometimes called "journalism" appears to be no exception to the rule. There is a paper published in Montreal called "The Exchange News" ostensibly in the interest of mining, but really in the interests of brokers, by the way it is patronized by them with advertisements, that is a living example of this. It sets out with saying there are many mining frauds in the west in which eastern people become victimised, which no one will deny; but the paper lays the whole blame at the doors of unprincipaled or ignorant engineers and mining experts. That there are some engineers and experts who are not as clever or as principled as the Angel Gabriel goes without saying; but as a class, they will be found in both respects to average up with the rest of humanity. That there are some engineers who may be bribed, which is the light in which our confrere puts it, may be true; and there are some "experts" who may not be as expert and as knowing as they profess to be, but these concessions do not come up to the Exchange News' wholesale denunciations.

But is the suggested remedy of our confrere sure to be a never failing cure? It suggests that instead of dealing with "engineers and experts" financial men should deal with the brokers. This is a sop for the advertising they give it, and which, we should judge from the general make up of the sheet, is about the only return they get. But let us analyze our confrere's never failing medicine—the broker as the only safe man. Now, supposing that every broker was as honest as the sun and would not tell a lie if they knew, which is greater liberality than our confrere extends to the engineers and the experts, how would that help out the investor and guarantee his never failing "sure thing." The owner of a mine, say Tom Jones, takes the prospectus of his property, say "the Sunflower," to a Montreal broker and asks that gentleman to float it for him. That broker in turn has either to consult the men branded as unsafe—the engineers and experts—or take the word of the owner, who may be more unreliable because more interested then either. The broker has never seen the property and knows nothing about it except what he has learned from the most interested party. Who, then, we ask, are most likely to be the safest informants—the men on the ground who have access to the property, and know something at least about mining, or the broker who never saw the property, and would know nothing about it even if he saw it, though he be a saint on wheels?

The fact of the matter is that though there are thousands of safe mining investments, in this country at least some of which are as safe as the Bank of England, no man, not even an immaculate Montreal Broker, knows the ultimate of any of them. The engineer and the expert can tell what the probabilities may be as work proceeds, from indications day after day; but as no two properties in any country ever turned out alike, even with similar indications or actual showings to a certain stage, it must be admitted that even the infallible brokers must be fallible after all. There is no royal road to absolute knowledge as to the value of any property, and the people, even editorial scribblers who pin their faith on to Montreal brokers included, may as well know this first as last. Of course, in a developed mine, an intending purchaser knows he has something, and the more the veins may be uncovered the better estimate he may be able to make of the real merit of the property, but that is all the assurance he can get.

If the intending purchaser wants less expensive properties—undeveloped mines—his best plan is to select a locality where mining in general has been most successful, as in the Slocan for instance, then take the opinions of reliable engineers and experts as to the probabilities of prospects on which ledges have been found, and make his investments accordingly. If he buys any number some of them are almost certain to turn out well, and amply remunerate him for all his investmenes.

For the benefit and the safety of Montreal investors, and Canadian mining men in general, we would advise our Montreal confrere to copy this article bodily. It may not be to the liking of our confrere, but it will be at least some reliable information for its readers, if that is of any importance.

Hard-working Farmers.

Long hours of hard, never-ending work makes Kidney Trouble a common complaint on the farm. Painful, weak or lame backs and Urinary Disorders are too frequent.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

help a farmer to work and keep his health—take the ache and pain out of his back and give him strength and vigor.

Mr. Isaiah Willmot, a retired farmer living at 138 Elizabeth St., Barrie, Ont., said:

"I have been a sufferer with kidney trouble and pain in the small of my back, and in both sides. I also had a great deal of neuralgia pain in my temples, and was subject to dizzy spells.

"I felt tired and worn out most of the time.

"Since taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I have had no pain either in my back or sides. They have removed the neuralgia pain from my head, also the tired feeling.

"I feel at least ten years younger and can only say that Doan's Kidney Pills are the most remarkable kidney cure, and in addition are the best tonic I ever took."

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation.

REFORMS WANTED.

There is no secreting the fact that government in Canada is not always working the right way, nor will it until the people become better educated and use their ballots to vote for measures instead of men and party policies. There is urgent need for radical reforms in our legislative usages, and if the leaders and the parties will not make them, it becomes the duty of the people themselves to assume the aggressive. It is acknowledged on all hands that the highest aim of government should be the diminution of the disabilities and the miseries of the people.

Go to any of the older countries and the cry is they are over populated because there are many who have not the means of proper sustenance, because of insufficient industries to employ those industriously inclined and lack of means in the hands of those given to agriculture, to follow their calling. Large blocks of land there are in every country untilled, and plenty of people to till them if they only had the means to occupy and carry on their congenial calling. The waste of wealth on formalities the usages of custom and what are alleged to be the requirements of the progress of the age are accountable for much of this deplorable condition of things, and the cry is for leaders who will exert themselves in the interest of the necessary reforms. Go to Ottawa and you will see $50,000 a year literally thrown away in support of the formalities of Government House; and hundreds of thousands more wasted equally foolishly in the Departments. Estimate, for instance, the thousands of poor, deserving farmers this money would locate yearly on the waste lands of the western prairies. Go again to each of provincial governments, and in the maintenance of a paraphernalia—no earthly use to any one—sums relatively large are wasted annually. Over a million was spent in this province on parliament buildings when a quarter of the sum would have put up a sufficient structure. See what the remainder—three-quarters of a million—would have done in employing idle men in the Kootenays, for instance, opening up much needed roads and trails. A million and a half is promised to the Pacific cable, that can benefit but the few, while the expenditure of the money on the masses would have given a world of much needed employment, and so on along the line—style has to be maintained, and industry to sustain the wage-earner clipped.

Is the baby too thin?

Does he increase too slowly in weight?

Are you in constant fear he will be ill?

Then give him more flesh. Give him more power to resist disease. He certainly needs a fat-forming food.

Scott's Emulsion is just that food. It will make the baby plump; increase the weight; bring color to the cheeks, and prosperity to the whole body. Thin children take to it as naturally as they do to their milk.

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

The Nelson Tribune is like Rachel of old—it will not be comforted by the utterances of the provincial press. Its last utterance is that The Review is an inveterate enemy of the local government," and it endeavors to show that we oppose the eight hour law—a something it could not truthfully do if it had the prescience of the angel Gabriel. The Review is neither friend nor foe of any government separated from its legislation, a something the readers of the Tribune would like to be able to say of that paper. Up to the hour that Semlin asked for "fighting Joe's" resignation, the Tribune could not see the second color in Joseph's coat; but now it sees dozens of them. The Review, on the other hand, told Semlin, when he first named Martin as a colleague, that Martin would either rule or ruin him. The Review does not oppose the eight-hour law, but it opposes conditions in that law that deprive men of the freedom of action, which is their birthright under the British Constitituon.

It appears to us that the wisest thing the mine owners of this country could do would be to test the validity of the penal clauses of the eight-hour law in the courts, to ascertain, in a word, if provincial legislatures have the power to pass laws that prevent men from making contracts to their mutual benefit, that interfere with no one else in the country.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of the Mining Review:

Dear Sir,—A communication appeared in last week's Review, signed by "A Sabbath Respecter," in which the writer was considerably mixed in regard to the Sabbath and Sunday. It is apparent that as he objected to the band excursion on Sunday, although calling it the Sabbath, he is under the impression that Sunday is the Sabbath. This Commandment is taught as one of the foundation stones of the Christian religion:

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt do no work, thou nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant nor thy maid servant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea and all that in it is, and rested the seventh day, wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it."

God wished to perpetuate the fact that he completed the world in six days and rested on the seventh day of week (Saturday). Now, for the information of the writer, I will point out to him the fact that Sunday is observed because the Saviour is said to have risen from the dead on the first day of the week, which is an entirely different historical, biblical event from that for which the command is given. It would be just as sensible to call Christmas, or any day of the week, the Sabbath. So the writer will perceive that it is he who breaks the command by keeping Sunday instead of Saturday.

It is generally conceded by theologians and medical men that rest consists of something different from the usual occupation or routine. For instance, take a clerk who is grinding inside of a stuffy office all week, surely it is not rest for him to put in several hours in a church on a Sabbath or on a Sunday, perhaps, as it often occurs, surrounded by a lot of old or sickly people, where the combined exhalations poison the heated air in the building, listening to the plan of salvation rehashed. No, sir. Give the children, old and young people all the pure air and bright sunshine possible, the green foliage and trees, the beautiful flowers, the clear waters, the cooling breezes, and let them listen to the God of all nature through His songsters, the little birds. It will entrance their hearts; it will broaden their minds; it will give health, and it will raise their thoughts in worship to God in his own mighty cathedral erected, and covered by the blue canopy of heaven, by Him who commanded that Saturday, the seventh day, should be a day of rest. Let them look with admiration on the beauty and glory of nature's object lessons. These are the kind of services which raise the heart and elevate the soul to a grand conception of the greatness of the Creator.

There are no laws in B. C. against breaking the Sabbath, or Saturday, but there are Sunday observance laws.

Yours truly,
ALBERT DAVID.

Sandon, July 26, '99.

The athletic woman is the woman of the day. The past twenty years has seen wonderful progress in this respect. That this tendency will result in a more robust womanhood, better able to bear the burdens and duties and pleasures of life, there can be no question. But this result will be accomplished by the building up of those women already in reasonably robust health, and the killing off of their weaker sisters. Athletics will make a naturally strong woman stronger and healthier; they will make a naturally weak, sickly woman weaker and more sickly, and if indulged in to excess, may result fatally.

A woman who suffers from weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs, distinctly feminine, cannot hope to recover her general health through athletics, so long as she remains locally weak. A woman suffering in this way is unfitted to bear the strain of athletics just as much as she is unfitted to bear the duties and burdens of wifehood and motherhood. There is a sure, safe, speedy and permanent cure for all disorders of this description. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the organs concerned in wifehood and maternity, making them strong and healthy and vigorous. It soothes pain, allays inflammation, heals ulceration and tones the nerves. It fits a woman to indulge in, and be benefited by, athletics. All good medicine stores sell it.

"Your valuable 'Favorite Prescription' cured me of female weakness and a catarrhal discharge from the lining membrane of the special parts," writes Mrs. T. H. Parker, of Brooklyn, Jackson Co., Mich. "I am now perfectly well."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good."

Save the Babies.

Thousands of them die every summer who could be saved by the timely use of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

There is not a mother who loves her infant but should keep on hand during the hot weather a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There is no remedy so safe and so effective for the diarrhœa of infants, and none has the endorsation of so many Canadian mothers who have proved its merits, and therefore speak with confidence. One of these is Mrs. Peter Jones, Warkworth, Ont., who says: "I can give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry great praise, for it saved my baby's life. She was cutting her teeth and was taken with diarrhœa very bad. My sister advised me to get Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I got a bottle and it cured the baby almost at once."

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

DREWRY & TWIGG,

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

MINING STOCKS

AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.

The SANDON DAIRY

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

H. TATTRIE.

Business Announcement.

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

A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO ORDER TOO SMALL AND NONE TOO LARGE.

LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.

Louis Hupperten.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

-FURS- AND HIDES

McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.

EXPORTERS AND IMPORTERS.

200 to 208 First Ave. No.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Shipments Solicited. Write for Circular.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

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

Sandon. Slocan City.

THE LARGEST AND FINEST BOOKSTORE IN THE SLOCAN

Overstocked with NEW GOODS. $700 worth of Wall Paper. Fancy and Wedding Stationery, Sporting Goods, School Supplies, Games, Toys, etc.

The latest Novels and Magazines.

CLIFFE & CO., Sandon.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

July 17—Skudisnes, Silver mt, A Jacobson and B Anderson.

July 18—Marion No 2, reloc Dora, McGuigan ck, Jas Brown. Josey, Carpenter ck, J J Foley. Cornecracker fr, nr New Denver, N W Mining Syndicate.

July 19—Nellie Bly fr, west fk Carpenter, F C Porter. Night Hawk, nr Sandon, T W Fitzgerald. Nellie, Howson ck, M Smith.

July 20—Fairmout, Granite mt, W Valentine, agent for Lydia Schwarze.

July 21—Arabia, nr hd Twelve Mile, H D McLean. Fairview, Payne mt, H Anderson. Pacific, nr Three Forks, D J McDougald. Atlantic, same, D M McDougald. Broken fr, nr Payne tram, D M McDougald. LaCanadinne, Granite ck, G H Dawson. Contact, Four Mile ck, V H Behne. Henrietta, Granite mt, C McNichol, agent for D A McDonald. You Bet, Granite mt, C McNichol. Etna fr, Frisco Hill, T Avison.

July 22—Mellon Hole, n fk Carpenter ck, S Thompson. B C fr, Payne mt, S Fisher.

July 24—Patterson, Payne mt, S S Cameron.

ASSESSMENTS.

July 18—I X L, Jessie fr, Old Tom Moore. 19—Golden King. 20—Phœnix. 21—Happy Delivery, Ada Bell, Shady, Kelso. 22—England, Ireland, Scotland, Wester Boy, Hudson. 24—G O P, Snow Flake, Mountain View, Fulton, Ontario, Tiptop, Mae B, Ophir.

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENTS.

July 24—Havana.

TRANSFERS:

July 18—Rugby fr ¼, P D Ahier to Geo W Hughes, June 28.

Rugby ¾, P D Ahier to Scottish Colonial Co, June 28.

July 21—Butterfly, Champion, International, A R Marino, O J Marino, C Rollo to Frank Kelly, option to Nov 1, 1900.

July 22—Marion ¾, James Brown to M Lees, July 18.

July 24—Monitor No 2, Hustler fr, G Petty, E Harrop, A R Fingland, Mrs E J Kendall to H J Wilson, July 8, bond in sum of $125,000.

The Best Way Out.

The Sunday excursion was not a success and left the band some $60 in the hole. Everybody thinks everybody else is responsible for the shortage; but a better idea would be to devise a scheme to help the boys. It is costing those who belong a fee every month to pay their teacher's salary and purchase music, and the band is as much service to everybody in town as it is to those who belong to it and have to foot the costs. To help ease off the strain, caused by the financial failure of the excursion and the general lack of support, a subscription list is now open at Cliffe's bookstore, headed by a friend with $5.00. We would be glad to see other friends of the band contribute also in sums from $1 up. It has cost the members of the band $5 50 each to make up the shortage and that with the regular assessments comes a little steep on many of them. It is not so much now whether the excursion was or was not a mistake, as it is meeting the issue. We may say that we are not prompted in this by any member of the band but by goodwill and that of others who appreciate the band, some of who attended the excursion.

CHURCH NOTES.

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

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

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

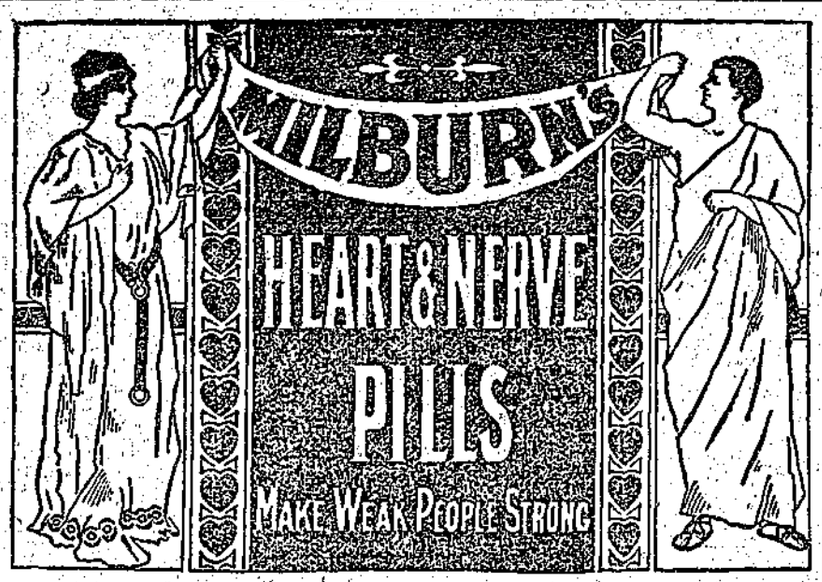
DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

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

VICTORIA HARBOR, ONT.

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

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



Mrs. James Constable, Seaforth, Ont., writes:—"Ever since I can remember I have suffered from weak action of the heart. For some time past it grew constantly worse. I frequently had sharp pains under my heart that I was fearful if I drew a long breath it would cause death. In going up-stairs I had to stop to rest and regain breath. When my children made a noise while playing I would be so overcome with nervousness and weakness that I could not do anything and had to sit down to regain composure. My limbs were unnaturally cold and I was subject to nervous headaches and dizziness. My memory became uncertain and sleep deserted me.

"I have been taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and as a result am very much better. I have improved in health and strength rapidly. The blessing of sleep is restored to me. My heart is much stronger, and the oppressive sensation has vanished. I can now go up-stairs without stopping and with the greatest of ease, and I no longer suffer from dizziness or headache. It seems to me the circulation of my blood has become normal, thereby removing the coldness from my limbs. I can truly say that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done me a world of good."

LAXA-LIVER PILLS CURE CHRONIC CONSTIPATION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The D. & L. EMULSION

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

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

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

50c. and $1 per Bottle

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,

J. J. BILLADEAU

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, KALSOMINER, DECORATOR

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

JACOB KELSEN

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

Reco Avenue, Sandon.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO PACIFIC.

..DAILY SERVICE..

BETWEEN ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC

BY THE IMPERIAL LIMITED TO BE

INAUGURATED JUNE 18

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

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

Improved service on all Kootenay local rail and steamer lines.

Globe connections throughout.

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

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

Hotel for Sale.

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

Apply to FRANK DREYER,
New York Brewery, Sandon.

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

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

LEAVE	DAILY	ARRIVE
6.20 a.m	Nelson	5.35 p.m.
12.05 a.m	Rossland	11.20 p.m.
8.30 a.m	Spokane	8.10 p.m.

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

C. G. Dixon, G. P. T. A.
G. T. Tackabury, Gen. Agent, Nelson.

Northern Pacific Ry.

THE FAST LINE
TO ALL POINTS.

The Dining Car Route via Yellowstone Park is safest and best.
Solid Vestibule Trains equipped with Pullman Palace Cars,
Elegant Dining Cars,
Modern Day Coaches,
Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Through tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.
Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.
Tickets to China and Japan via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co.
Trains depart from Spokane:
No. 1, West at 3.40 p. m., daily.
No. 2, East at 7.30 p. m., daily.
For information, time cards, maps and tickets apply to agents of the S. F. & N.

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

Kootenay Railway & Navigation
COMPANY.

Operating Kaslo & Slocan Railway
International Navigation & Trad. Co

Schedule of Time Pacific Standard Time

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY

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

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

S.S. INTERNATIONAL

Leaves Kaslo for Nelson at 6 a m, daily except Sunday; returning, leaves Nelson at 4.30 p m, calling at Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth and all way points. Connects with Steamer Alberta to and from Bonner's Ferry, Idaho; also S F & N train to and from Spokane at Five Mile Point.

S S. ALBERTA

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

LARDO-DUNCAN DIVISION.—Steamer International leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 5.45 p m, Wednesdays and Fridays.

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

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

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

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Women of Tehuantepec.

While many of the customs and characteristics peculiar to the people of Mexico are fast being dissipated by the steady ingress of modern ideas, there still exist in the remote districts of the republic a few communities that steadfastly cling to their inherent usages. Such a community is Tehuantepec, one of the most antique of Mexico's prehistoric cities. It is situated on the west shore of the peninsula which bears its name, near where the Tehuantepec River empties into the Pacific. Although in the heart of a country that is dry and sterile, the margins of its river can be irrigated and there it is a picture of fertility and plenty. Fields of sugar cane spread along on either side, groves of stately cocoanut palms rustle their long, crisp, green plumes above them, and native huts with half-naked children about them are hidden in the shade of mango, orange and lime trees.

The town of Tehuantepec fills the whole valley of the river, and contains together with its surrounding "barrios," some 12,000 inhabitants. On the south it climbs a rocky hill several hundred feet above the river, and from the door yards of the houses, perched upon the rocks, a fine view may be obtained. Lofty, round-crested mountains arise in the distance, the blueish tints of their barren sides shading gradually down into the dull brown of the surrounding plains, through which desert waste runs a slender ribbon of green, marking the course of the Tehuantepec.

Centuries ago, a wandering tribe of Zapotecas found this stream, built their town upon its borders and reclaimed a narrow strip of its valley that reaches down to the Pacific coast, ten miles to the westward. There are comparatively few men in Tehuantepec, the great majority of the male population being absent most of the time at work on the plantations beyond the mountains which divide the isthmus. As the traveler leaves the railway station and goes into the town he will at once remark the changed surroundings that a few hours of travel have brought him. In crossing the isthmus he has journeyed from the comparatively modern town of Coatzacoalcos into a district inhabited by a race of people that to-day are the same as they were hundreds of years ago.

They are a separate branch of the Zapoteca tribe, with customs, traditions and festivals quite as peculiar to themselves as their own exclusive history. There is a total absence of modernism about Tehuantepec, which fact is doubtless owing to its lack of inducements for men of energy and capital to settle there. The irrigable strip along the river is hardly worth considering, but to the native Zapoteca it is all-sufficient. Here they have their gardens, cocoanut groves and fields. Those who are so fortunate as to have inherited a bit of ground with a water right live in the midst of plenty; the others go elsewhere to seek work. Thus it happens that Tehuantepec is a town of women. Here the sex take the initiative in everything. In the market place there authority is supreme, and they will admit of absolutely no competition on the part of mankind. The men are simply not permitted to sell there. They are a superb race of women, these Zapotecas—tall, straight, lithe amazons, of queenly carriage and pure brown complexions. Every forenoon the great, square, open-sided market house is literally packed with them. Some bring native chocolate, some brown sugar, others flowers and vegetables, here to exchange for ornaments and cotton cloths, the product of the native looms. This is the mart where all the petty native commerce centres, and here the women sit or stand in statuesque poses, trading, laughing and joking. It is a truly novel scene, animated by the badinage of these picturesque creatures with the forms of women and the minds and hearts of children. Their costume is a curious mixture of the elegant and gaudy, the primitive and the opulent, all combined in the dress of the same person—elegant because of the rare grace of those who wear the clinging robes that serve as garments; gaudy, because of the gay colors they combine; primitive and opulent, in that these women, shod only with plain leather sandals bound to their brown, shapely feet with thongs of rawhide, wear strings of gold and jeweled ornaments about necks. They have a great fondness for necklaces made from gold coins. Their most characteristic article of adornment is the "huipil." This is a huge white headdress made of a lot of stiffly starched native lace, and is worn in various ways, according to the current occupation of the wearer. At the market it is worn well back on the head, with a careless, indifferent grace of manner. At home it is thrown about the shoulders in the manner of a cape, or yet more like the great frilled collar of Queen Elizabeth's day. For religious festivals it is drawn down the back, a wide lace ruffle surrounding the face, thus giving the wearer an exceedingly demure and sanctimonious expression. The balance of the vesture consists of what is known as the china poblana, or national costume of Mexico. Seldom is this quaint attire to be seen outside of such primitive towns as Tehuantepec. The bodies, or camisa, of fine white linen and insertion of drawn work is embroidered around the neck and sleeves in red and green. The upper part of the skirt is of plaited satin, generally emerald green, but at times of various other hues, below which is a very deep border, either of highly colored cloth or of white plaided drawn work. Around the waist is knotted a broad red sash or "rebosa," while on state occasions the stockingless feet are frequently incased in bright green slippers. By far the most attractive feature combined in this costume is the hand-made lace and drawn work of the huipil, camisa and skirt flounce. Few foreigners have any conception of the amount of painstaking labor expended upon the beautiful designs in drawn work, for the manufacturing of which the Mexicans are so justly celebrated. In Tehuantepec, as in some other communities, it is the sole occupation of a large proportion of the inhabitants, and there the passer-by can scarcely look into an open door without seeing the frame with the linen stretched in it, and the household, of all ages, seated around it, some pulling threads out and others weaving in the various figures.

The work is done mainly by the middle class, and with more or less skill, according to the practice, taste and intelligence of the family. Only by a comparison between drawnwork that is carefully and firmly made of a good quality of linen and a smooth thread with that which is loose, uneven and poorly finished at the corners can the difference in their relative values be appreciated. All grades of the work are offered at the railroad stations by the persistent peddlers, who congregate there upon the incoming of the trains, but the purchaser must depend upon his own judgment as to the quality. The native senoras will assure him with their most winsome courtesies that every piece is muy bonito y fuerte—very pretty and strong—without much regard for truthfulness. It is all cheap, however, at the prices asked for it, considering the amount of work and the time spent upon it; but a few good specimens are a much better investment than a large collection of inferior work. It is, in the first place, beautiful in itself; it is lasting, and it is genuine in all that it claims to be. It is no new invention with which to allure the tourist, but represents an industry as old at least as the Spanish invasion and settlement of the country. Neither is it a work that has deteriorated with the modern invasion of Mexico, for, while it is true that a great quantity of cheap drawnwork is made and offered for sale at a low price, the fact remains that work as fine as ever was made in Mexico can be found to-day, if one knows where to look for it and makes known that he desires the very finest article. Specimens are constantly being executed that were never heretofore excelled for beauty of design and perfection of skill. But there is a sad oversight on the part of both manufacturers and dealers in drawnwork in Mexico that can, perhaps, be realized only by a visitor from the states or some other foreign country. This is the absence of old historical stitches in the designs now to be found in the markets. Systematic inquiry of the foremost dealers and among the drawnwork makers themselves in the City of Mexico for such old and formerly well-known stitches as the "Marguerite," "Guadalupe," etc., has elicited the invariable answer that they were no longer in demand. The statement is undoubtedly true, for not a single specimen of the two stitches mentioned could be found and the dealers did not even know them, while the old perfiladoras shook their heads sadly and said: "No, we have no old stitches; nobody wants them any more. The dealers encourage us to form new stitches and make new combinations—anything for variety."

Tehuantepec is perhaps the one exception to the foregoing rule among all the towns where drawnwork is extensively made. This fact can only be accounted for by the remote location of the community. There old designs are the rule rather than the exception. One historical stitch or design that may be found there in great quantity and perfection is the "cross and crown." This has the small Greek cross in one square and the wreath or crown in another, with squares of the original material at intervals in between. It is one of the prettiest and most serviceable of the designs now made, and one that is eminently characteristic of the very religious community where it is found. It is a great loss to the art that the other ancient stitches have been dropped, for the time was when they were the property of states and bishoprics. In former times the windows and beds of all the gubernatorial and ecclesiastical palaces throughout the republic were draped with these exquisitely wrought fabrics, each embodying, among other quaint conceits, the particular design emblematic of the locality.

Tehuantepec is probably the only town in Mexico where laces and fabrics of native drawn work still form an essential feature in their sectional garb. Until of recent years a head dress closely allied to the "huipil," excepting that it was usually black and unstarched, was universally worn throughout Mexico. It was the old familiar mantilla. It is a source of the greatest regret on the part of every one who visits the republic that the senorita has so generally laid aside this graceful coiffure and adopted Paris millinery in its stead. It matters not how richly trimmed they may be, these fashionable modern hats seem out of place in Old Mexico. Half the charm of the country lies in its antiquity, its quaint and individual customs; and when a custom is so universally becoming as is the mantilla to the Mexican senorita's face, it seems a real misfortune to give it up. With the interchange of commodities between the two republics there will, of course, come a greater or less interchange of customs, but we fear the women of the states can never learn to adjust the mantilla with the native grace of the Mexican-born woman. So the dame of Zapoteca still clings to her "huipil" and the peon woman to her "rebozo," but the Mexican lady has discarded her Spanish lace mantilla and they are being sold on the streets, and in the shops by the dealers, as curios. Many of the old ways may still be seen in Mexico. Every evening on the Paseo Mexican gentlemen are seen in the picturesque national or "charro" costume, but the lace mantilla on the dark-eyed senorita will be looked for in vain.

WAS ADAM A NEGRO?

Curiosities of Human Coloring—Color of the Original Man.

In the first of a series of articles, upon anthropological data which Prof. Arthur Thompson is writing for Knowledge he discusses the original color of mankind and weighs some evidence bearing upon the question whether the earliest races were black or white, says the London Mail.

At the same time he mentions Alfred Russell Wallace's idea that primitive man was a Mongol. This would infer that our original color was yellow, and when we consider the civilization of remote times which existed among the Chinese, that the people of Europe sprang from Asiatic stock, and that the identity of the earliest cave dwellers in this country and in France with the Eskimos, also Mongols, has been demonstrated, this view does not seem so very unlikely. Prof. Thompson characterizes the theory as suggestive, but goes into none of these outside details, confining himself to a study of skin, hair and their pigments.

Sorby, he says, isolated three pigments, using hair as the most convenient subject for experiment. In light-coloured hair a brown red and a yellow pigment, occur, to which in black hair a black coloring matter is added, and it is a remarkable fact that there may be in a negro's "wool" as much red pigment as in the European variety sometimes alluded to as "carrots."

Again, when a piece of white skin is grafted, as is often done in modern surgery, upon a black man, it becomes black, while black upon a white man loses its pigment. This, Prof. Thompson thinks, supports the theory that man has developed a white skin from a black, rather than the other alternative.

Other interesting points are brought forward. For instance, there is always a certain amount of pigment in the skin of even fair people, that is, of the red and yellow kinds found in their hair, but not enough to prevent the blood in the vessels which do not come nearer the surface than the true skin showing through the semi-transparent layers of the epidermis.

Bronzing through exposure to the sun is due to an increased blood supply and a corresponding development, freckles and pigmented spots, similar in structure, to the general skins of darker races, while dark-complexioned people among us, have, in addition to the ordinary pigments, a trace of the black color of the negro, more commonly present in our hair. There is not, however, enough to destroy the radical fairness of our skin, though in exceptional situations, such as in the arm pits, its presence may be very evident.

As to the use of a black skin, Darwin hinted that it might have been developed in corelation with the immunity from malarial diseases which "darkies" enjoy, as it is true that white sufferers acquire a darker complexion.

In support of the idea that the ancestors of negroes and white men more nearly resembled the latter in color, a point not mentioned by Prof. Thompson, might be brought forward, and that is that "pickaninnies" at their birth are not black in color, but of a dirty gray. If original man were black just as the original lion was spotted, we should expect to find in the negro infant the black color, as we find in the young cub the traces of spots.

DRESS REFORM.

The Duchess of Fife, the daughter of the Princess of Wales, has undertaken a Herculean job. It is nothing less than the destruction of the English fashion of going decolette promiscuously. The English women expose themselves more than the women of any other civilized nation, despite their boasted prudery. The women of wicked France, surprising to state, have long since abandoned the low-necked gown for ordinary events. Yet their English and American sisters continue to abbreviate their bodices at every possible chance. The Duchess of Fife does not frown the decolette down entirely; she merely maintains that at common entertainments, such as at the theater, the seaside or at ordinary receptions, a yard or two of shoulder, neck and arm are exposed needlessly. At the first night of some great opera or play she would go with her gown cut low, but despite the Queen and the fashions of all the world, she must say that on some occasions this dress is entirely out of place. Just what effect her crusade will have is hard to predict. The Queen is firmly set for the low-necked style, and will allow no lady to be presented at her court unless so attired, yet the Duchess of Fife is quite a leader in society, and is supposed, in addition, to have the sympathy of her mamma, the Princess of Wales.

The Home

QUEER SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT CHILDREN.

In Ireland a belt of a woman's hair is placed about a child to keep harm away, and garlic, salt, bread and steak are put into the cardle of a newborn baby in Holland. Roumanian mothers tied red ribbons around the ankles of their children to preserve them from harm, while Esthonian mothers attach bits of asafoetida to the necks of their offspring. Welsh mothers put a pair of tongs or a knife in the cradle to insure the safety of their children. The knife is also used for the same purpose in some parts of England. Among Vosges peasants children born at a new moon are supposed to have tongues better hung than others, while those born at the last quarter are supposed to have less tongue, but better reasoning powers. A daughter born during the waning moon is always precocious. At the birth of a child in Lower Brittany the neighboring women take it in charge, wash it, crack its joints and rub its head with oil to solder the carnium bones. It is then wrapped in a tight bundle and its lips are anointed with brandy to make it a full Breton. The Grecian mother, before putting her child in its cradle, turns three times around before the fire while singing her favorite song to ward off evil spirits. The Turkish mother loads her child with amulets as soon as it is born, and a small bit of mud, steeped in hot water, prepared by previous charms, is stuck on its forehead. In Spain the infant's face is swept with a pine tree bough to bring good luck.

SCHOOL AND NERVES.

When a child enters school life, its physical development is at once put in jeopardy, writes Dr. F. E. Epley. The confinement is irksome to him, vicious habits of position are learned and, I am sorry to say, actually taught and insisted upon by some teachers, the most prominent of which is to sit with arms folded front. It throws the whole frame out of balance and superinduces deformities of the spine, dyspepsia, constipation, and last but most important, narrows the capacity of the lungs. Then begins a race which is to test the endurance of the subject. The nerves are strung up to the key of contest in the primary department; lines are sharply drawn between grades; to fall behind the grade is a disgrace, and discouraging; to maintain a standing and "pass with the class," demands a nerve tension which is suicidal to the healthy development of both body and mind.

TO HANG THE PICTURES.

Often in hanging pictures the greatest difficulty is experienced in getting the screw to fasten securely into the plaster. Here is a simple remedy which many professional picture hangers follow in the course of a day's work: The hole made by the screw is enlarged and the edges of the plaster are thoroughly moistened with water. Then the space is filled with plaster of paris and the screw pressed into the soft plaster. When the plaster becomes hardened the screw will be found to hold very firmly.

A CLEANING LIQUID.

It is said that a very good way to take spots out of dresses and to make the goods have the appearance of newness is by the use of ivy leaves. About twenty young green ones should be picked, washed and placed in a basin; a pint of boiling water should be poured over them and then allowed to stand for two or three hours. The dress should be well brushed, laid upon a table and sponged with the ivy water. Black silk, and lace that is soiled or browned with age, can be freshened in this way.

TAKING MEDICINE.

It is the part of wisdom to accustom a child, when well, to putting out its tongue, exhibiting its throat, and keeping quiet for a few minutes with a thermometer in its mouth in order to register its temperature. It is usually looked upon by baby as good fun, and the practise saves a deal of trouble when sickness appears and the doctor comes. Another important thing is to accustom the child to take medicine from a spoon without hesitation if it is offered by the parent. Often a sick child will violently resent any effort to give it medicine, and waste its feeble strength in the effort. The habit of taking even unpleasant doses without question, because mamma says it will make the baby feel better, will be found a wonderful help should diphtheria, scarlet fever, or any serious disease invade the home.

A HAMMOCK FOR BABY.

A cool and comfortable place for the baby, away from the dangers of overlaying and yet within reach of parental watchfulness, is provided in the "hammock sling." This device consists of a hammock swung from the footboard of the bed by davits, in much the same manner as lifeboats are hung on shipboard. Here is an ideal place for the infant. There is no danger of its parents rolling over on it, and smothering it to death; as is often done; and yet, should the infant need attention, it is within easy reach. Should the baby be restless, papa, almost without disturbing himself, can reach out with his foot and give the hammock a shove, which will quickly quiet the infant by its soothing rocking motion.

CHOCOLATE ICE-CREAM.

Put two ounces chocolate in a small saucepan, add half cupful milk, stir and boil till dissolved, mix the yelks of three eggs, with half cupful milk, add it to the chocolate, stir until nearly boiling, remove at once, add three cupfuls of cold milk, one teaspoonful vanilla extract and one cupful sugar; let all be lukewarm; put two Remsen tablets in a cup with one tablespoonful cold water; let stand a few minutes, then mash it fine and add it to the milk, let stand in a warm place till firm, set it aside till cold, then put in the freezer and freeze till it begins to thicken, add the beaten whites of three eggs; and continue to freeze till firm; take out the paddle, smooth the cream, draw off the water and refill with salt and ice; put a cork or a paper cork in the top hole of cover, cover the whole with a piece of thick paper, let stand one hour, then serve. This will make nearly two quarts of ice cream.

PLAIN ICE-CREAM.

Mix one pint cream with one pint milk, add one cupful sugar and two teaspoonfuls vanilla extract, and freeze.

HOW TO COOK FRUIT.

Always cook fresh fruits in boiling water; generally but a small amount is required. If economy is a point to be considered, do not add sugar until the fruit is done, as sugar cooked with an acid is converted into glucose, and it will require nearly twice as much sugar to give the same sweetness to the fruit if added before cooking as it will if added when the fruit is done. On the other hand, if the fruit is one which you desire to keep whole, sugar added to the fruit will aid in this direction, as it abstracts the juice of the fruit, thus slightly hardening it, and preventing its falling to pieces. Fruit, in cooking, should not be allowed to boil hard, as hard boiling destroys its flavors by excessive evaporation.

BLIND GIRLS.

Awful Fate to Which They Are Condemned in China.

There is, perhaps, no fate much sadder than to be born a blind girl in the Chinese Empire.

It is bad enough and sad enough to be born just a girl. For in the eyes of Orientals woman commands small respect, and the advent of a girl baby is viewed by people in the humbler walks of life as a calamity for which the only compensation is the fact that later on she will be a saleable commodity—if she grows to be fair, according to Chinese standards.

But a blind girl! From the cradle she knows nothing but neglect, abuse and contemptuous disdain. Father and mother and brothers and sisters, if she happens to have any, unite to make her life a burden. Her days are spent in drudgery and her nights in that darkness which with the blind differs from the day only because it is quiet.

By the time she reaches the age of 14 she has been taught to sing, to play upon some instrument, and she is then sold outright to one of a class of women who make this trade in blind girls their business.

And it is then that the real life of acute misery begins. The hair is plastered with perfumed ointments and ornamented with gaudy artificial flowers, the cheeks are painted thick with rouge that lies in patches over a coating of powder, which lends to the face a ghastly hue. The blind, expressionless eyes are emphasised by the livid blue that is used in this pathetically grotesque "make-up," and the effect of the whole is heightened by the gay, multi-colored gowns in which these travesties on mirthfulness are clad.

The woman who owns these wretched ones rarely retains any girl who has outlived the bloom of youth—say 18 years of age at the outside—and every night in the streets of the city you may see these hags, accompanied by their creatures, who play, sing and endeavor to be as attractive as they know how.

The women who control these pitiable girls have in many cases grown rich by their agency, but for the girls themselves there is no hope, no future, no release. It is absolute slavery, and of the most revolting nature.

Death is the only possible means of escape, and kindly nature sees to it in most cases that this relief comes swiftly.

It may be doubted whether in the whole world there is a more mournful spectacle than these painted and bedizened blind girls of Canton.

A CLOSE QUESTION.

Dick—Isn't it good to have a close friend?

Jack—Not always. Suppose you want a loan for a few days. Do you think a close friend would be the one to approach?

A country editor says: "An unknown man died near town yesterday without medical attendance." There is a whole sermon in that paragraph.

HORRIBLE PRACTICE.

Knife Duels Carry Off an Appreciable Number of Spaniards Annually.

The frequency of knife duels in the cities of Southern Spain is appalling to foreigners. Among the lower classes every man carries a murderous knife, the blade of which is usually 12 or 14 inches long and of razor-like sharpness. It is called a faca. The entire man and boy population carry whistles. These are for the purpose of announcing that a street fight with knives is about to begin. Everybody within hearing when a whistle blows rushes to the scene and is sure to witness the serious maiming if not the killing of one or both combatants. Statistics indicate that for every 100,000 inhabitants there is an average of one death per day resulting from these knife duels. These duels seldom end before at least one of the combatants is dead, as they are always tied to each other, either leg to leg or left arm to left arm. The onlooking crowd gets furiously excited as the fight goes on, and often small fortunes are won and lost on the success or failure of the fighters. The law does not interfere.

PROOF OF THE GERM THEORY.

Consumptives Turned a Healthful Community Into Weaklings.

Forty years ago the inhabitants of Mentone and neighborhood were a healthy, happy race, of splendid physique, to whom consumption was absolutely unknown.

Then Mentone became the Mecca of the consumptive. The peasants left their farms and their healthy lives to wait on the invalids. Farmers' wives and daughters became washerwomen, constantly handling clothing impregnated with the germs of consumption. Thousands of consumptives died there, impregnating the soil and the water with the germs of their disease.

As the result, the earth, air and water of Mentone are infested with the tubercle bacillus, and the once healthy peasantry are consumptives almost to a man and a woman. No more complete or startling proof of the truth of the once derided germ theory of disease could well be imagined than this.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

All railway tourists are personally conductored.

Fools never rush in where theatrical angels fear to tread.

The cyclone can raise anything on a farm except the mortgage.

A diamond of the first water is one that has never been in "soak."

Nothing goes as far with a woman as a little masculine remorse.

It's a poor poultry yard that doesn't contain more than three feet.

Some men have such happy dispositions that they never amount to much.

It's a poor baseball player that doesn't make a change of base occasionally.

Advice is about the only thing you can offer some people that they won't take.

Two men trying to entertain one woman is a pretty good example of a silent majority.

About the only difference between a doctor and a physician is in the size of their bills.

Dinner in a prison is usually served in three courses—coarse bread, coarse meat and coarse vegetables.

The wise man seeks a woman with an independent fortune rather than a fortune with an independent woman attached.

PINCHING FLOWERS.

A peculiar species of climbing plant from Brazil has lately been introduced in the south of England, where it grows freely in the open air. Its flowers are provided with flat, horny plates situated above the nectar cups in the centre of the blossom, and which are called "pinching-bodies." When an insect thrusts its proboscis into the nectar, the plates pinch it fast, and on its departure the insect must either carry off the pollen masses of the flower, or leave its proboscis behind. In the former case, the pollen is likely to reach and fertilize another flower; in the latter, the unfortunate insect, deprived of its proboscis, dies. Sometimes the legs, as well as the noses, of insects are found sticking in the flowers. Only the bumblebee appears to be strong enough always to escape amputation.

ADVICE.

Young man, said the veteran, learn to say——.

I know what you are going to tell me, said the high-browed youth who wore a uniform; you are going to advise me to learn to say no.

Not at all. I was about to advise you to learn to say nothing.

PUNISHING A TRAITOR.

What is Dicky pounding his poor billy-goat so viciously for?

Well, Dicky stepped off the porch a minute, and the goat ate up all his flags and tin soldiers.

Success

in business comes when thorough satisfaction is given the public. That's why Nerviline sells so rapidly. Toothache is cured as if by magic. Pain, internal or external, finds a prompt antidote in Nerviline. Try it.

AS PANT'S THE HEART, ETC.

She felt the strong arm of the law, he said, speaking of a woman who had got into trouble.

How delightful! commented the demure young thing.

What is delightful? he demanded in surprise.

To feel a strong arm, she answered softly.

ONE WAS ENOUGH.

Agent—Do you think I could sell your father a lightning rod, little boy?

Boy—Nope; dad's already got one rod an' dat's got enough lightning in it to burn me an' der dawg up wid.

DISCOVERED AT LAST.

A wholesome, nourishing preparation which takes the place of tea and coffee cures indigestion, and all complaints caused by tea and coffee which are poisonous. "Rocko Health Drink" is absolutely pure and is used at your meals instead of coffee. A 10c. package will make 75 cups. Rokeo also makes a delicious summer iced drink. For sale by grocers. Ask for it.

A GIFTED GIRL.

How is your new maid, Mrs. Pique?

Unusually clever; she can tell a book agent from an old friend of the family every time.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

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

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE MODERN CIRCUS.

The origin of the modern circus dates back to about 1770, when Philip Astley, a discharged soldier, gave exhibitions of horsemanship in an improvised ring at Lambeth.

For Over Fifty Years

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

WHAT DOES HE EVER DO?

Fuddy—You speak about Twigger's friends. Why, he hasn't a friend in the world.

Duddy—My! but isn't that awful? Whom does he get to borrow money from him?

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

A SUSPICIOUS SYMPTOM.

Mr. Bloomfield—Ma, I'm afraid there's something the matter with Rover.

Mrs. B.—Oh, I hope not. Dear, darling little Rover! It would break my heart to lose him. Why do you think there is anything wrong?

Mr. B.—After I had washed him, this morning, he didn't run out and roll in the dirt.

A VENGEFUL THOUGHT.

In some future year, said the citizen with a powerful imagination, "the human race will find the sun extinct. That once glowing orb will cease to shed its rays upon our world. Then what'll we do.

What will we do? echoed the morose man, who was grinning for the first time in weeks. That isn't the question. What'll the ice man do?

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

GROWTH OF MELBOURNE.

Melbourne, now the seventh city of the British Empire, consisted at the time of Queen Victoria's accession of 13 huts.

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

INDIA'S INCOME TAX.

The income tax in India is levied on all incomes of $165 and upward, and then only one man in 70 comes within its scope.

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

ECONOMICAL.

The long lace ties that are so popular are very neat and airy for summer. The careless, graceful bow-knots at the ends are easily put on, and making the ties oneself considerably reduces the expense.

HARD ON HIM.

Something must be done with those boys of mine at college, exclaimed a staid old citizen. They're wilder than March hares and in hot water all the time.

Oh, well, they're young yet, and you must make allowances.

Make allowances, man? That's what's keeping me poor.

To Ladies.

The face receives the record of daily experience. Constant suffering from corns will mar your beauty. Do not look anxious and discontented, but use Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which will extract that sore corn in a day without pain.

GUARDING FRENCH BABIES.

A law has been passed forbidding any one to give solid food of any kind to infants in France. Owing to its low and rapidly declining birth rate, France has awakened to the fact that she must take care of her babies. So low has the birth rate become that it means an annual loss of 20,000 in population.

ROYAL ENCOURAGEMENT.

"My Queen," exclaimed her adorer, timidly, "may I kiss the royal hand?"

"My faithful subject," replied the young woman, with an air of one gently chiding him, "what is the matter with the royal lips.'"

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

MOST INTERESTING ANIMAL.

For students of psychology ants are considered the most interesting of animals. To a large number of treatises on them a new one has been added by E. Wasmann, Stuttgart, who shows that ants can be taught to give up instinctive actions by showing them a better way.

MINERAL WOOL.

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

COMPULSORY ART.

A Visitor—How fond your husband must be of having his portrait painted?

Doctor's Wife—No—he hates it; but those eleven pictures of him you see were made by grateful patients who couldn't pay their bills.

W P C 980

$5 Tires

Double Tubes, give good service—Send in early—won't last long.

—Headquarters for
—Goodrich Single Tubes,
—G. & J. Detachable,
—Morgan & Wright,
—Bicycle Sundries, Saddles, Tubes, &c.

Dealers' prices on application.

American Tire Co.,
164-168 King St. West,
TORONTO.

ONE NIGHT Corn Cure. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10c

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

SUMMER SESSION
NIMMO & HARRISON,
BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND COLLEGE,
I.O.O.F. Building, Cor. Yonge and College Sts., Toronto.
Thorough and practical instruction in all subjects pertaining to a thorough Business or Shorthand education. Thorough preparation for Inland Revenue and Civil Service examinations. Open entire year, day and evening. Send postal for free information.

WANTED.
AGENTS—Either sex, to handle our superior line of Crayon and Water Color Portraits, Frames, etc. Solar and Electric Prints supplied to artists and the trade. All goods at wholesale prices.
POWELL & ORTH, Toronto, Ont.

WHITE'S PHOSPHO SODA
An Effervescing Phosphate, excellent cleanser for liver, kidney and stomach, takes the place of coal tar preparations in case of headache, its effect is immediate. Sold by all druggists, in 10c, 25c, 50c and $1.00 packages.
Queen City Drug Co., 27½ Wellington-st. E., Toronto.

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

"I have sun eloquence without wisdom and wisdom without eloquence", says Franklin, but combine them and they are like the purity, fragrance and strength of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE FOR
LUDELLA
CEYLON TEA.
It never fails to Give satisfaction. Lead packages. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

A BOON FOR THE LAME!
THE IVEY PATENT EXTENSION SHOE CO.,
Are anxious to secure the address of every lame man and woman in Canada whose lameness consists in one limb being shorter than the other, and are offering good paying employment to every lame person who will take the trouble to write for circulars and card to act as agents. Get one of the Extensions for yourself and you will, after wearing it a week, have no trouble to convince others of its value.
This Extension is by far the best of its nature ever placed on the market, and enables the wearer to walk upright, to walk with ease and comfort, to wear any ordinary stock shoe, and gives them the same appearance as their more fortunate friends. Descriptive circulars free to all. Ask for terms to agents. Address
BEFORE AFTER. 170 BAY STREET, TORONTO, CANADA.

CALVERT'S
Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.
F. C. CALVERT & CO.,
MANCHESTER, - - ENGLAND.

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool.
Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Scotsman, Cambroman.
Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50
For further information apply to local agents, or
DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

BEAUTY The Talisman of Beauty shows how a **Captivating Complexion** BEAUTY
Beautiful as a rose-leaf; clear, soft and velvety as an infant's, can be obtained. Sent free on application.
THE TALISMAN CO.
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LONDON.
BINDER TWINE. HIGHEST GRADES. LOWEST PRICES.
Rope, Lath Yarn, and Bloyoles.
Dealers, Ask For Quotations.

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Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto,
Can get you best prices for your Apples, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and other produce, if you ship it to them.

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"PEERLESS" Machine **Oil**
For MOWERS, REAPERS, and Agricultural Machinery.
Dealers all sell it.
THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO. SAMUEL ROGERS, PRES. TORONTO

"BEAVER BRAND" Mackintosh never hardens & is guaranteed Waterproof. Ask for it, take no other. Beaver Rubber Clothing Co., Montreal.

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65 & 70 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

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

HARRIS Buys Scrap, LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1729.
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LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

CUTTING SCHOOL—Tailors and Dressmakers, send for catalogue. C. & D. SCHOOL CO., Montreal.

Brass Band
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, etc.
Every town can have a band.
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
WHALEY ROYCE & CO., - Toronto, Can.

Brantford Galvanized Steel Windmills and Towers. Also Steel Flag Staffs, Grain Grinders, Iron and Wood Pumps, Bee Supplies.
GOLD SHAPLEY & MUIR CO. LIMITED BRANTFORD CAN.
Send for New Catalogue. Mention this paper.

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

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

TORONTO Cutting School offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars.
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THE PETERBOROUGH CANOE CO. (LIMITED.) SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
Successors to..... Ontario Canoe Co.
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PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO, CANADA.

Garment Cutters! who wish to improve and have up-to-date methods, write us. C. W. BUNT & CO., Toronto.

CARD INDEX...
The only perfect system for keeping names and addresses. Sample tray outfit..... $3.
The Office Specialty Mfg. Co., Limited
122 and 124 Bay St., TORONTO. Factory: Newmarket.

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

Ideal Leather Polish
Will keep your shoes soft as velvet
MADE IN ALL COLORS.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

FREE! This lovely little Lady's Watch, with guard or chatelaine for selling 3 doz. of our full-sized Linen Doylies at 10c. each; Lady's Sterling Silver Watch for selling 5 doz. Doylies in latest and prettiest design. They sell at sight. Write and we send them postpaid. Sell them, return our money and we promptly forward your watch free. Unsold doylies returnable. LINEN DOYLY CO., Dept., 'Z,' Toronto.

4% Per Month Paid Regularly on Investments. Surplus over this regular dividend distributed quarterly. Any amount from $50 upwards received for investment. This Company's plan meets the requirements of thousands who are seeking a safe and profitable investment, and is creating a widespread interest among investors in all parts of the Dominion. BOOK FREE, giving full particulars—shows how $100 may become $100,000 in ten years by allowing surplus profits to compound in safe and conservative speculative investments.
The Dominion Investment Company of Toronto, Canada Permanent Chambers, 18 Toronto St.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS | ST. LAWRENCE ROUTE, MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.

From Liverpool.		From Montreal.
22 June	LAURENTIAN	8 July.
29 June	NUMIDIAN	15 July.
6 July	CALIFORNIAN	20 July.
13 July	TAINUI	27 July.
20 July	PARISIAN	3 August.

The new Twin Screw S. S. Bavarian, 10,000 tons, will sail from Liverpool July 27, and from Montreal Aug. 10.
Cabin Passage—$50.00 and upwards.
Second Cabin—$35.00, Return $66.50.
Steerage—Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Londonderry, Queenstown, $23.50.
For further information apply to
H. BOURLIER, 77 Yonge St., Toronto,
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GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Rooms 409-12 Board of Trade Building,
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Loan and Savings Company.
INCORPORATED 1855.
The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.
Paid-up Capital, - - $2,600,000
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Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.
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DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.
DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached.
MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages, Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.
For further particulars apply to
J. HERBERT MASON
Managing Director, Toronto.

HEALTH RESTORED without medicine or expense to the most disordered Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Bladder, Kidneys, Brain and Breath by
Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food,
which Saves Invalids and Children, and also Rears successfully Infants whose Ailments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.
50 Years' Invariable Success. 100,000 Annual Cures of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency.
DuBarry & Co., (Limited), 77 Regent Street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglion, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins, 2s., 3, 6d., 6s., 5½s., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits in Boxes, 3s. 6d. and 6s.
Agents for Canada: T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto.

EVERY WISE MOTHER KNOWS THE VALUE OF INDIAN WOMANS BALM AS A PARTURIENT MEDICINE.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Slocan City is going to have a new school house.

Hammond's pack train is now operating at Trout Lake.

Silverton and Slocan City football it at the latter place to-day.

The city council are doing much-needed grading on Sunnyside ave.

The old Cody saw mill is no more. Its skeleton is being removed to Sandon.

Dreyfus has been acquitted at last. Of such slow movement is the French courts.

The English government has decided that Mrs. Maybrick cannot be released from her life sentence.

Out of all the fish that are looking at Sandon properties a number ought to bite the silver spoon.

Squire Lovatt is having some trouble with the Ruth company over the building of their concentrator flume across his property.

W. W. Bonning, well known in Nelson and Winnipeg, was killed at Republic the other day by having his head battered by robbers.

Mr. Pierson has given up all interest in the Central hotel, and Mr. Fisher is now running it. He has every thing in good shape for beer drinkers.

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

Harry Pyman, at one time with Mr. Knowles, jeweller, this city, died at his parents' home in New Denver, last week of consumption, aged 24.

It is understood that the government caucus at Victoria has decided that Joseph Martin must go. Whether or not he will take others with him remains to be seen.

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

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

Sheriff Tuck is in town trying to eject some parties from K. & S. property in the neighborhood of the Ruth concentrator. He finds sickness there more permanent than it was in the case of the ladies arrested for selling face powders in Kaslo.

Mr. J. Irwin has been engaged as school teacher at New Denver. When, some time ago, the Sandon trustees thought of hiring him, some thought he was not as popular at New Denver as he might have been. His present engagement there settles that.

P. J. Hickey, one of Sandon's big mining men, arrived at the Phair last night. In conversation with a Miner reporter, Mr. Hickey said that he had 10 men at work on the Ivanhoe and if it had not been for the Eight-Hour law he would have 80 on his payroll.—Nelson Miner.

At the council meeting Monday about the only business done was to order the expenditure of $25 on the Sunnyside road; pay $100 on the Cody road, and pay the sidewalk accounts. The solicitor was instructed to take steps to remove obstructions, including houses, on the Cody road.

Colonel Robert Ingersoll is dead and buried. It is generally said that unbelievers in the divinity of Christ, as Ingersoll was always, die in great agony of mind. The death of Ingersoll, however, disproves this. He expired in his own residence, surrounded by his own family, as calmly as the most beautiful summer evening.

The garment makers of New York, who were working by the piece, have struck. They want employment for ten hours instead of eight to enable them to make money. It would have to be an inconsistent legislature which could make laws to suit the New York garment makers and the B.C. miners.

Mr. Harris is making some improvements on his property at the rear of the Goodenough. Mr. Phypers residence, in addition to being moved back, is under the hands of the painter and paperhanger. When the city council grade that part of Slocan Star street it will much improve the appearance of the city and afford a small recreation ground for the boys.

As evidence that the Slocan is a safe and profitable field for investment we cite the recent purchase of the Galena Farm group, at Silverton, by A. W. McCune and W. L. Hoge, of the Payne Company. These shrewd mining men and capitalists, besides their Payne interests—which have been veritable bonanzas to them—have several good stakes around Sandon, and know a good thing when they see it.

The Kootenaian is still pegging away away at that arrest of the two women for selling face powders. It asserts that they could not be respectable women judging from their language. As the Kootenaian man has a nose particularly adapted for that kind of work, we suggest he apply to Mr. Green for a government appointment as inspector of respectable characters, and that he be located at the boundary, somewhere in the neighborhood of Rykert's.

Barrister Grimmett was conducting Crown business in Kaslo this week.

Mr. E. M. Sandilands has been appointed a notary public for the province.

The "white-shirted hobos" of Rossland are getting a government building after all.

The Rev. Cleland will exchange pulpits with Rev. Menzies, of Kaslo, tomorrow.

Kaslo was visited by a porcupine the other day. It's a wonder they did not arrest him for selling face powders.

It is reported that 100 people lost their lives on the Edmonton trail to the Klondyke. All is not gold that glitters.

They are marrying Lawyer Christie very often. Some, who profess to know, say he is now at the Coast committing matrimony.

The Kootenay Presbytery will hold an adjourned meeting in Whitewater on August 1st, to ordain J. A. Ferguson, Missionary there.

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

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

The Kootenaian in reporting "Home Mining news" refers to the Payne, the Queen Bess, the Arlington, etc., etc. Is not this a long way from home? The boy must be lost surely.

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

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

A small blaze in the rear of the White house, Wednesday evening, kept the proprietors busy for a time with the house hose, before putting it down, and a miracle can now be recorded in Sandon—a token of fire without the alarm being sounded.

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

PUBLIC SCHOOL PICNIC—Next Wednesday, Aug. 2nd, on the picnic ground at Cody. All children in town are invited along with their parents and friends of the school. Everyone to take basket, with cups and spoons. The train may be taken for Cody at 11:30.

Notwithstanding all the oratory that Mr. Walker, of the Spokane labor paper, wasted here a short time ago, to show it was the non-union men that caused the Bunker Hill and Sullivan disaster ending in the loss of life, a jury has found Corcoran, a leader of the miners' union, guilty, and he has been sentenced to 17 years' imprisonment.

It is reported that W. B. McInnes, son of the lieut.-governor, is likely to be Martin's successor in the cabinet; but, for the honor of the government and its followers, we hope this is not the case. It would create them all a lot of cringers the country cannot endorse. It is well believed by the country at large that Lieut.-Governor McInnes dismissed Turner to get his son into the attorney-generalship, and giving it to him now will only be regarded as Semlin's lease. The country has had enough of the McInneses as well as the Martins.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth. Send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Certificate of Improvments.

NOTICE.

NORTHERN BELLE Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay district. Where located:—25 miles west of Kootenay lake, 10 miles east of Slocan lake, about 4 miles south of Seaton creek, and ½ mile north of the R E Lee M. C.

Take notice that I, J. M. R. Fairbairn, of Greenwood, B. C., acting as agent for Edward Murphy, Free Miner's Certificate, No. 23251 a, and Hugh Dohney, Free Miner's Certificate No. 23217 a, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant on the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this 27th day of July, 1899

J. M. R. Fairbairn.

A Word on BEEF TEAS.

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

BOVRIL

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

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.
Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for
CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.
25 and 50 cent Bottles.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.
PERRY DAVIS'

ALTA LODGE, NO. U. D.

A. F. AND A. M.

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

W. H. LILLY, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

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

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

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

Established in 1895.

E. M. SANDILANDS,

SLOCAN MINES

Sandon, B. C.

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

PIANO-TUNING.

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

T. J. BARRON.

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

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

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

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

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

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

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

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

CODY BRANCH.

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

GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.

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

THE HOTEL NAKUSP

Nakusp.

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

Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

H. BYERS & CO.

Manufacturers of

GALVANIZED AIR PIPE.

We carry

THE CELEBRATED

WESTERN CHIEF BLOWERS

and

BUFFALO BLOWERS.

Agents for

HAMILTON POWDER CO'S POWDER, CAPS AND FUSE,
CANTON RIBBED STEEL
for Powder Drills.

TRUAX ORE CARS.

Mine Hardware of every kind.

H. Byers & Co.

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

MINERS' MINERAL GLASSES,
PROSPECTORS' COMPASSES,
SNOW GLASSES, ETC.,
At G. W. Grimmett's, Jeweller.

Finest Line of GROCERIES Ever Brought to Sandon.

Table Novelties too numerous to mention.
Salted and Preserved Fish of all kinds.
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