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The Mining Review.

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REFUSED TO WORK.

The Union Scores a Point Upon the Arrival of New Men at the Ymir.

An amusing scene occurred at Mountain siding, just above Nelson, Monday morning. J. Roderick Robertson had engaged about twenty-four men through an employment agency for the Ymir mine. At the Mountain they were met by A. Parr, of the Ymir Miners' Union, and informed of the truth of the situation at Ymir. The men declared that they had been told that there had been no trouble whatever. After stump speeches by the representatives of capital and labor, much to the amusement of the train passengers, the majority of the men decided not to come on, and the general manager of the Ymir Gold Mines, Limited, arrived with only three men to take to the mine.

The recording secretary of the Miners' Union wishes to refute J. Roderick Robertson's statement that on June 2nd he was waited upon by a deputation of miners, who requested a conference. This statement, the secretary says, is entirely incorrect. Recently by mutual agreement the superintendent and foreman of the Ymir mine met some of the executive in the Miners' Union hall, but nothing materialized. Under the by-laws the members of the Miners' Union may be miners, mine workers, mine mechanics, smelter and mill men, and ore handlers.

The Ymir Miners' Union have issued the following posters: "Warning.—All miners, top men, mill men and other mine workers are hereby notified to keep away from the Ymir mine, at Ymir, B.C., until such time as the difficulty between the mine owners and employees be settled. By order of the Executive Committee."

The Situation.

With the exception of the Star shutting down on Saturday night the mining situation remains unchanged from last week. While here Byron White offered the men $3.25 for the eight hours. It was refused at a Union meeting and the mine closed down as stated. Mr. O. White, manager, conferred with the executive of the Miners Union, and the result was a dozen or so of men went up Monday to do some timbering, and when that is done the Star will join the other properties now resting. In all there may not now be over 100 men working in the vicinity. Five or six are working on the Heather Bell, the short day; a number are working in the Noble Five, as the conditions of a mortgage compels continuous working; a few more are on contract work on the Palmita and other properties, still a few more on surface work and prospects; but the large mines have but caretakers etc. employed. Of course in any event because of surface water many men would not now be employed; but as this drawback will be over in about a month, it is idle to speculate on what will follow after.

How Canada Is Advertised Abroad.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has the reputation of being a pretty good advertiser, but many, doubtless, would be surprised to learn that its publications are put to useful purposes in distant lands. In a recent number of the New York Outlook, Mr. Geo. Kennan has an article (interesting) on "The Regeneration of Cuba," in which incidentally is told how thoroughly Canada is advertised abroad by this company. Mr. Kennan described his visit to a Cuban school, in which he says: "At 49 Sagarra street, for example, I visited with Major Barbour a private dwelling where, in two rooms that corresponded roughly to the front and back parlor of an American house, there were crowded one hundred and four boys, from six to twelve years of age, without desks, text books or slates, and almost without blackboards or suitable maps. The principal of this school was an intelligent young Cuban, named Ramon Martinez, a graduate of the University of Havana, who had in his scanty library such books as Wickersham's "Methods of instruction," Sully's "Psychology of Teaching," Frobel's "Education of Man," nearly all of Herbert Spencers's works, and the educational books of Currie, Sheldon and Fitch; but whose whole teaching outfit, or plant, if I may so call it, consisted of two small blackboards; a map of half the world on a globular projection, issued as an advertisement by the Canadian Pacific R'y Co'y; one worn, tattered copy of Ollendorf's "New Method of Learning English"; a few local butterflies, minerals and shells of his own collection; half a dozen kindergarten cubes, pyramids, spheres, etc. of glass, which he had bought with his own money; and a small assortment of second-hand carpenter's tools. With the single copy of Ollendorf's he was teaching one hundred and four boys English, and by means of the Can. Pac. advertising chart he was endeavoring to make them acquainted with the world in which they lived." "Canadian Pacific officials claim that no better maps are needed for teaching in the schools of Cuba or any other country than those issued by the company—the one alluded to by Mr. Kennan shows the world on a proper scale, and is not distorted, as some charts are frequently liable to be, and being on a Mercator's projection, is absolutely accurate.—From Montreal Herald.

AMONG THE FIGHTERS.

Fitzsimmons Made Good Money Out of the Fight.

New York, June 10.—In the event of Jeffries winning, the receipts were to be equally divided, thereby making Fitzsimmons' total receipts $35,561 and Jeffries' $27,054. It is declared that Fitz would not make the match until he had been guaranteed the large end of the purse and the gate money, owing to his reputation and position. Mr. Brady accepted 40 per cent. for his man believing that in the long run such an amount and a decision were worth more than 60 per cent. and a defeat. Immediately after the fight Jeffries suggested that a benefit for Fitzsimmons was in order and offered his services. This offer was accepted and Saturday night next was set as the date and the Coney Island Sporting Club as the place.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 10.—James J. Jeffries, the new champion fighter appeared at the Academy of Music here tonight before a packed house. Jeffries boxed three rounds with his sparring partner, Jim Daly, of this city. William A. Brady, Jeffries manager, read from the stage a challenge to fight Tom Sharkey about September 15 for a $10,000 side bet. He stipulated that the entire purse go to the winner, and that no side agreements or secret arrangements be considered, and that the sailor must agree to have George Silor as referee. The contest, he asserted must take place in an 18-foot ring.

Putting on Airs.

Gradually the city is putting on airs. Squire Lovatt has painted all his houses. The Methodist church has gone under the brushes of T. Milne and J. J. Billadeau, and it looks well; Messrs. I. Crawford and G. D. McMartin have treated their residences likewise. Mr. Gable and Messrs. Wilson and Karr have made additions to their houses on Sunnyside. Mr. Cliffe has made a 35x60 croquet lawn on the side-hill, at his residence, and last, but not least, Mr. Harris is putting in a fountain and making a flower garden on that neat little plot between the Reco hotel and the C. P. R. driveway in rear of depot. At present it is being levelled under the master hand of the proprietor, receiving a fine surface coating, and in a short time will have the fountain and the flowers, providing the weather admits the growth, not of the fountain, but of the flowers. It will add much to the appearance, not only of the hotel, but to that portion of the city altogether.

In addition to the above, Mr. Robertson has had his furniture wareroom painted, while Mr. Dwyer's residence is undergoing a like treatment, and Tara's Hall is now "Wearing of the Green."

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and 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.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

BANQUET TO BE TENDERED

The Press Association on Their Visit at Sandon.

A few citizens (and it is to be regretted that more of them do not take a deeper interest in matters of this nature) met in the council chamber Wednesday evening to make arrangements for the reception of the Manitoba and North West Press Association on their visit here on Friday, the 23rd. The will reach here about 3:30 p.m. and remain till 6:45 next morning, giving more time to Sandon than any other place in the Kootenay, as they will stop at but two other places—Nelson and Rossland—and give not more than three hours of available time to either.

The importance of such a visit to the city should not be overlooked. Altogether about forty of the most influential papers in that section of the two countries will be represented by about sixty people, and the publicity they can give to a description of our resources cannot be over estimated. Everyone conversant with the country knows that the Slocan, more especially the Sandon district of it, is the richest mining section of the Province; and yet Rossland has gone ahead of it merely because it has been better advertised. What all interested people desire is that our resources should be properly represented to the outside world, and no better way of doing it can be suggested than to have the baked facts represented through the press of the country. One step in the way of accomplishing this is to show, as far as time and opportunities will permit, the visiting representatives some of the specimens of our wealth, the operations at the mines, and explain them more in detail at a social assembly. To this end the citizens are contributing to a fund to convey as many of them as possible to some of the closer mines, and to give them a formal reception in the evening, where further explanations will be made. The local brass band, always willing to do their share, have kindly consented to assist on this occasion also. The city council on Monday evening may also be asked to lend a helping hand.

This, however, is one of the instances in which the mine owners more especially (as some of them have already done) should open their purses, as it is they who will derive the major part of whatever benefits follow. We should like to see as many of them present on Friday evening as possible, and to be certain to bring an odd shilling with them, if not sent ahead, to help our citizens give the visiting representatives of the fourth estate a hearty welcome to Sandon.

GENTLEMEN'S COMMITTEE.

The city council and all others, who have subscribed to the fund to entertain the Press Association, are constituted the entertaining committee and are requested to meet in the council chamber at 8 p.m. on Tuesday evening to complete arrangements to meet the visitors. Let there be a good attendance.

LADIES' RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

For the reception and entertainment of the lady members of the Press Association who will visit the city on Friday next, a committee of ladies has been appointed. The ladies will meet Monday evening at 8 o'clock at the Goodenough to arrange their program and add any further names to their list they think proper. The following is the committee so far appointed:

Mesdames Pitts, C. J. Smith, Riblet, Vallance, R. McDonald, Jalland, A. Crawford, I. Crawford, Lane, Donaldson, Atherton, McArthur, Sanford, O. White, Cleland, Grimmett, Sudrow, Williamson, Lilly, Cliffe, and Misses Vallance and Hammond.

Molly Gibson Case Settled.

A settlement of all litigation in connection with the Molly Gibson mine has at last been reached, by which Callanan immedialy stops all proceedings against the claim of the company in consideration of the sum of $18,500 being paid to him. The settlement clears the company's title to the property and removes all possibility further trouble in connection with Callanan's claim.

This litigation arose from Callanan re-staking three claims embraced in the Molly Gibson group. His reason for doing so was that the three claims were staked on the same lead, and the original location consequently void. He subsequently brought action to establish his title to the claims. The case was decided against him on the grounds that his locations were not void, as he had used mounds instead of stakes. Callanan gave notice of an appeal to the privy council, and the trial was due to come off shortly. E. P. Davis, Q. C., and W. A. Galliher, represented the contending parties.

Now that the case has finally been settled the Molly Gibson be will reopened and will soon become a regular shipper.

Wanted His Share of the Profits.

An interesting case was heard before Justice Drake last week, in which R. E. L. Brown was sued by one Martin, a former partner in the hotel business at Whitewater. Martin's story, that in June, 1898, he approached the defendant, who was the manager of the Whitewater Deep Mining Co., with a view of going into the hotel business with him at Whitewater. As a result he went to Whitewater, took an option on the McKim hotel in the defendant's name, and stocked and fitted up the hotel as the Whitewater hotel at about a cost of $2,000. The defendant subsequently ratified these acts, and it was agreed between them that the defendant was to pay the cost of opening up the hotel, and he was to run it, each getting half the net profits. The hotel was subsequently closed, and Martin sued for his share of the profits under the for going agreement. Brown claims that the arrangement was that the plaintiff should only be entitled to half the net profits after he (Brown) had been recouped for his initial outlay in acquiring and fitting up the hotel. The case was decided in Brown's favor.

PLEASURES ON THE PACIFIC.

The Enjoyment of Life on the C. P. R. "Empresses."

A traveller by one of the C. P. R.'s China-Japan steamers, writing from Yokohama on May 1st to a friend says:

"The resident in the East (Orient) has one advantage of his brother at home, and that is, he can at times travel on an "Empress" of the Canadian Pacific line. He who has not done so has surely missed one of the pleasures of life. For it is a pleasure to travel at anything from fifteen to seventeen knots on a huge yacht, whose means of propelsion can only be guessed at; where faultless meals are served up, with the attendance of clean, silent and picturesque Chinamen; and where a walk through the carpeted and steam-heated alleyways below, gives one the impression of a first-class hotel on shore."—Montreal Gazette.

THOSE TERRIBLE CYCLONES.

Nebraska Has Its Tornado—Wisconsin Town Wiped Out.

New Richmond, Wis., June 13.—Indescribably sad are the scenes of desolation wrought by last night's tornado, that has practically swept out of existence the prosperous little city of New Richmond. Out of 500 houses and store buildings, comprising the town, fully 300 were wrecked by the storm or destroyed by fire. Almost every family has one or more members among the dead, injured or missing. Up to nine o'clock tonight fifty-four bodies had been found, although the number of dead certainly will reach 100 or more.

Omaha, June 13.—A tornado struck the town of Herman, Washington county, tonight and wrought fearful destruction. It is reported that not a building is left standing in the town and that twelve dead bodies have already been counted in the streets. The fatalities will probably number fifty or more. A special train has left Blair, the county seat, ten miles distant, for the scene of the disaster, carrying surgeons and all needed supplies.

PIMPLES ON THE FACE

Can all be permanently removed by Burdock Blood Bitters. Mr. E. P. Barnaby, Merchant Tailor, Shelburne, N.S., says: "After paying out money to doctors and not getting cured, I tried B.B.B. After using it for a time the pimples all vanished and have never troubled me since."

MINES AND MINING.

They are commencing work on the Wakefield mill and tram.

The Evening Star, at Silverton, is paying $3.50 for the short day.

The Arlington, at Slocan City, is now running full blast on the short day at union wages.

A meeting of the shareholders of the Heather Bell Mining & Milling Company will be held in the Reco hotel, this city, on July 10th.

Mr. Taylor and Al. Karr with two other men are doing assessment and development work on the Maple Leaf group, Slocan City district, owned by Messrs. Karr, Taylor and Currie. A test of the ore will be made at the Golden Wedge mill, which is close by.

Johnny Harris, the big mine operator and real estate dealer of Sandon, will visit Silverton within a few days to make an examination of the Galena Mines. It is to be hoped that Mr. Harris will become interested in some properties in this neighborhood. He has proved himself a rustler in his handling of the Sandon townsite, and would be a welcome addition to the mine owners of this district.—Silvertonian.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Ald. Crawford was in Silverton last week.

F. L. Christie, barrister, now visits Silverton on Fridays, professionally.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sadrow returned Tuesday evening from their long visit to the Coast.

Mr. McKelvie, editor of the Vernon News, was in the city Monday on a tour of West Kootenay.

The Rev. and Mrs. Sanford went to Slocan City on Monday where he made a young couple happy—a Miss Bennett and Mr. Balderston.

Mrs. Pitts and her father, Mr. Stubbs, attended the wedding of their friend, Miss Bennett, on Monday at Slocan City. Mrs. Pitts remaining over till Friday for a short visit.

J. J. Hill, the great magnate of the Great Northern R'y, paid a flying visit to Sandon, Sunday last. He also went up the Cody branch, returning to Kaslo a short time afterwards.

Slocan City News-Items.

The Tamarack is now working six men and have about 600 sacks of ore ready for shipment.

Henry Stephenson, employed at Shook & Arnot's sawmill, narrowly escaped being killed on Monday. The cable used in hauling the logs snapped and the end struck Stephenson on the head, cutting him badly.

After months of continuous work, Messrs. Rogers and Newman have struck a good chute of ore on the White Sparrow, on Lemon creek. The sample brought down shows a large per centage of galena, and from all appearances the boys are to be repaid for their long winter's work.

The new Springer creek wagon road has been damaged seriously by the recent heavy rains, and although advised of the fact that a couple of men with a little timely work might have saved hundreds of dollars in repairs the government has seen fit to take no action in the matter so far.

Will Assay Gold at Victoria.

Victoria, June 13.—The provincial government has consented to allow the official stamp to be placed upon all gold assayed and run into bars by the provincial assayer here, and the board of trade is taking steps to advertise to miners that this will make their gold readily negotiable in Victoria at its full value.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending June 17:

MINE.	TONS.
Slocan Star	120
Total	120

The following are the ore shipments via the C. P. R. for the week ending June 17:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	90
Total	90

A Haunted Island.

(Continued.)

I stood in the corner of the room, with my back against the wall and my hand on the cold rifle-barrel. The table covered with my books lay between me and the door, but for the first few minutes after the lights were out the darkness was so intense that nothing could be discerned at all. Then, very gradually, the outline of the room became visible, and the framework of the windows began to shape itself dimly before my eyes. After a few minutes the door, its upper half of glass, and the two windows that looked out upon the front verandah, became specially distinct; and I was glad that this was so, because if the Indians came up to the house I should be able to see their approach, and gather something of their plans. Nor was I mistaken, for there presently came to my ears the peculiar hollow sound of a canoe landing and being carefully dragged up over the rocks. The paddles I distinctly heard being placed underneath, and the silence that ensued thereupon I rightly interpreted to mean that the Indians were stealthily approaching the house.

While it would be absurd to claim that I was not alarmed—even frightened—at the gravity of the situation and its possible outcome, I speak the whole truth when I say that I was not overwhelmingly afraid for myself. I was conscious that even at this stage of the night I was passing into a psychical condition in which my sensations seemed no longer normal. Physical fear at no time entered into the nature of my feelings; and though I kept my hand upon my rifle the greater part of the night, I was all the time conscious that its assistance could be of little avail against the terrors that I had to face. More than once I seemed to feel most curiously that I was in no real sense a part of the proceedings, nor actually involved in them, but that I was playing the part of a spectator—a spector, moreover, on a psychic rather than on a material plan. Many of my sensations that night were too vague for definite description and analysis, but the main feeling that will stay with me to the end of my days is the awful horror of it all, and the miserable sensation that if the strain had lasted a little longer than was actually the case my mind must inevitably have given way.

Meanwhile I stood still in my corner, and waited patiently for what was to come. The house was as still as the grave, but the inarticulate voices of the night sang in my ears, and I seemed to hear the blood running in my veins and dancing in my pulses.

If the Indians came to the back of the house, they would find the kitchen door and window securely fastened. They could not get in there without making considerable noise, which I was bound to hear. The only means of getting in was the door that faced me, and I kept my eyes glued on that door without taking them off for the smallest fraction of a second.

My sight adapted itself every minute better to the darkness. I saw the table that nearly filled the room, and left only a narrow passage on each side. I could also make out the straight backs of the wooden chairs pressed against it, and could even distinguish my papers and inkstand lying on the white oilcloth covering. I thought of the gay faces that had gathered round that table during the summer, and I longed for the sunlight as I had never longed for it before.

Less than three feet to my left the passage-way led to the kitchen, and the stairs leading to the bedrooms above commenced in this passage-way, but almost in the sitting-room itself. Through the windows I could see the dim motionless outlines of the trees; not a leaf stirred, not a branch moved.

A few moments of this awful silence, and then I was aware of a soft tread on the boards of the verandah, so stealthy it seemed an impression directly on my brain rather than upon the nerves of hearing. Immediately afterwards a black figure darkened the glass door, and I perceived that a face was pressed against the upper panes. A shiver ran down my back, and my hair was conscious of a tendency to rise and stand at right angles to my head.

It was the figure of an Indian, broad-shouldered and immense; indeed, the largest figure of a man I have ever seen outside of a circus hall. By some power of light that seemed to generate itself in the brain, I saw the strong dark face with the acquiline nose and high cheek-bones flattened against the glass. The direction of the gaze I could not determine, but faint gleams of light as the big eyes rolled round and showed their whites, told me plainly that no corner of the room escaped their searching.

For what seemed fully fifty minutes the dark figure stood there, with the huge shoulders bent forward so as to bring the dead down to the level of the glass; while behind him, though not nearly so large, swayed to and fro like a bent tree the shadowy form of the other Indian. While I waited in an agony of suspense and agitation for their next movement, little currents of icy sensation ran up and down my spine, and my heart seemed alternately to stop beating, and then start off again with terrifying rapidity. They must have heard its thumping and the singing of the blood in my head! Moreover, I was conscious, as I felt a cold stream of perspiration trickle down my face, of a desire to scream, to shout, to bang the walls like a child, to make a noise, or do anything that would relieve the suspense and bring things to a speedy climax.

It was probably this inclination that led me to another discovery, for when I tried to bring my rifle from behind my back to raise it and have it pointed at the door ready to fire, I found that I was powerless to move. The muscles, paralysed by this strange fear, refused to obey the will. Here indeed was a terrifying complication!

* * * * * *

There was a faint sound of rattling at the brass knob, and the door was pushed open a couple of inches. A pause of a few seconds, and it was pushed open still farther. Without a sound of footsteps that was appreciable to my ears, the two figures glided into the room, and the man behind gently closed the door after him.

They were alone with me between the four walls. Could they see me standing there, so still and straight in my corner? Had they, perhaps, already seen me? My blood surged and sang like the roll of drums in an orchestra; and though I did my best to suppress my breathing, it sounded like the rushing of wind through a pneumatic tube.

My suspense as to the next move was soon at an end—only, however, to give place to a new and keener alarm. The men had hitherto exchanged no words and no signs, but there were general indications of a movement across the room and whichever way they went they would have to pass the table. If they came my way they would have to pase within six inches of my person. While I was considering this very disagreeable possibility, I perceived that the smaller Indian (smaller by comparison) suddenly raised his arm and pointed to the ceiling. The big fellow raised his head and followed the direction of his companion s arm. I began to understand at last. They were going upstairs, and the room directly overhead to which they pointed had been until this night my bedroom. It was the room in which I had experienced that very morning so strange a sensation of fear, and but for which I should then have been lying asleep in the narrow bed against the window.

The Indians then began to move silently around the room; they were going upstairs, and they were coming round my side of the table. So stealthy were their movements that, but for the abnormally sensitive state of the nerves, I should never have heard them. As it was, their cat-like tread was distinctly audible. Like two monstrous black cats they came round the table toward me, and for the first time I perceived that the smaller of the two dragged something along the floor behind him. As it trailed along over the floor with a soft, sweeping sound, I somehow got the impression that it was a large dead thing with outstretched wings, or a large spreading cedar branch. Whatever it was, I was unable to see it even in outline, and I was too terrified, even had I possessed the power over my muscles to carry my neck forward in the effort to determine its nature.

Nearer and nearer they came. The leader rested a giant hand upon the table as he moved. My lips were glued together, and the air seemed to burn in my nostrils. I tried to close my eyes, so that I might not see as they passed me; but my eyelids had stiffened, and refused to obey. Would they never get by me? Sensation seemed also to have left my legs, and it was as if I were standing on mere supports of wood or stone. Worse still, I was conscious that I was losing the power of balance, the power to stand upright, or even to lean backwards against the wall. Some force was drawing me forward, and a dizzy terror seized me that I should lose my balance, and topple forward against the Indians just as they were in the act of passing me.

Even moments drawn out into hours must come to an end some time, and almost before I knew it the figures had passed me and had their feet upon the lower step of the stairs leading to the upper bedrooms. There cannot have been six inches between us, and yet I was conscious only of a current of cold air that followed them. They had not touched me, and I was convinced that they had not seen me. Even the trailing thing on the floor behind them had not touched my feet, as I had dreaded it would, and on such an occasion as this I was grateful even for the smallest mercies.

The absence of the Indians from my immediate neighborhood brought little sense of relief. I stood shivering and shuddering in my corner, and, beyond being able to breathe more freely, I felt no whit less uncomfortable. Also I was aware that a certain light, which, without apparent source or rays, had enabled me to follow their every gesture and movement, had gone out of the room with their departure. An unnatural darkness now filled the room, and pervaded its every corner, so that I could barely make out the positions of the windows and the glass doors.

As I said before, my condition was evidently an abnormal one. The capacity for feeling surprise seemed, as in dreams, to be wholly absent. My senses recorded with unusual accuracy every smallest occurrence, but I was able to draw only the simplest deductions.

The Indians soon reached the top of the stairs, and there they halted for a moment. I had not the faintest clue as to their next movement. They appeared to hesitate. They were listening attentively. Then I heard one of them, who, by the weight of his soft tread, must have been the giant, cross the narrow corridor and enter the room directly overhead—my own little bedroom. But for the insistence of that unaccountable dread I had experienced there in the morning, I should at that very moment have been lying in the bed with the big Indian in the room standing beside me.

For the space of a hundred seconds there was silence, such as might have existed before the birth of sound. It was followed by a long, quivering shriek of terror, which rang out into the night, and ended in a short gulp before it had run its full course. At the same time the other Indian left his place at the head of the stairs, and joined his companion in the bedroom. I heard the "thing" trailing behind him along the floor. A thud followed, as of something heavy falling, and then all became as still and silent as before.

It was at this point that the atmosphere, surcharged all day with the electricity of a fierce storm, found relief in a dancing flash of brilliant lightning simultaneously with a crash of loudest thunder. For five seconds every article in the room was visible to me with amazing distinctness, and through the windows I saw the tree trunks standing in solemn rows. The thunder pealed and echoed across the lake, and among the distant islands, and the flood-gates of heaven then opened and let out their rain in streaming torrents.

The drops fell with a swift rushing sound upon the still waters of the lake, which leaped up to meet them, and pattered with the rattle of shot on the leaves of the maples, and the roof of the cottage. A moment later, and another flash, even more brilliant and of longer duration than the first, lit up the sky from zenith to horizon, and bathed the room momentarily in dazzling whiteness. I could see the rain glistening on the leaves and branches outside. The wind rose suddenly, and in less than a minute the storm that had been gathering all day burst forth in its full fury.

Above all the noisy voices of the elements, the slightest sounds in the room overhead made themselves heard and in the few seconds of deep silence that followed the shriek of terror and pain I was aware that the movements had commenced again. The men were leaving the room and approaching the top of the stairs. A short pause, and they began to descend. Behind them, tumbling from step to step, I could hear that trailing "thing" being dragged along. It had become ponderous!

I awaited their approach with a degree of calmness, almost of apathy, which was only explicable on the ground that after a certain point Nature applies her own anaesthetic, and a merciful condition of numbness supervenes. On they came, step by step, nearer and nearer, with the shuffling sound of the burden behind growing louder as they approached.

They were already half-way down the stairs when I was galvanized afresh into a condition of terror by the consideration of a new and horrible possibiltiy. It was the reflection that if another vivid flash of lightning were to come when the shadowy procession was in the room, perhaps when it was actually passing in front of me, I should see everything in detail, and worse, be seen myself! I could only hold my breath and wait—wait while the minutes lengthened into hours, and the procession made its slow progress round the room.

The Indians had reached the foot of the staircase. The form of the huge leader loomed in the doorway of the passage, and the burden with an ominous thud had dropped from the last step to the floor. There was a moment's pause while I saw the Indian turn and stoop to assist his companion. Then the procession moved forward again, entered the room close on my left, and began to move slowly round my side of the table. The leader was already beyond me, and his companion, dragging on the floor behind him the burden, whose confused outline I could dimly make out, was exactly in front of me, when the cavalcade came to a dead halt. At the same moment, with the strange suddenness of thunderstorms, the splash of the rain ceased altogether, and the wind died away into utter silence.

For the space of five seconds my heart seemed to stop beating, and then the worst came. A double flash of lightning lit up the room and its contents with merciless vividness.

The huge Indian leader stood a few feet past me on my right. One leg was stretched forward in the act of taking a step. His immense shoulders were turned toward his companion, and in all their magnificent fierceness I saw the outline of his features. His gaze was directed upon the burden his companion was dragging along the floor; but his profile, with the big aquiline nose, high cheek-bone, straight black hair and bold chin, burnt itself in that brief instant into my brain never again to fade.

Dwarfish, compared to this gigantic figure appeared the proportions of the other Indian, who, within twelve inches of my face, was stooping over the thing he was dragging in a position that lent to his person the additional horror of deformity. And the burden, lying upon a sweeping cedar branch which he held and dragged by a long stem, was the body of a white man. The scalp had been neatly lifted, and blood lay in a broad smear upon the cheeks and forehead.

Then for the first time that night the terror that had paralysed my muscles, and my will lifted its unholy spell from my soul. With a loud cry I stretched out my arms to seize the big Indian by the throat, and, grasping only air, tumbled forward unconscious upon the ground.

I had recognised the body, and the face was my own!

It was bright daylight, when a man's voice recalled me to consciousness. I was lying where I had fallen, and the farmer was standing in the room with the loaves of bread in his hands. The horror of the night was still in my heart, and as the bluff settler helped me to my feet and picked up the rifle which had fallen with me, with many questions and expressions of condolence, I imagine my brief replies were neither self-explanatory nor even intelligible.

That day, after a thorough and fruitless search of the house, I left the island, and went over to spend my last ten days with the farmer; and when the time came for me to leave, the necessary reading had been accomplished, and my nerves had completely recovered their balance.

On the day of my departure the farmer started early in his big boat with my belongings to row to the point, twelve miles distant, where a little steamer ran twice a week for the accommodation of hunters. Late in the afternoon I went off in another direction in my canoe, wishing to see the island once again where I had been the victim of so strange an experience.

In due course I arrived there, and made a tour of the island. I also made a search of the little house, and it was not without a curious sensation in my heart that I entered the little upstairs bedroom. There seemed nothing unusual.

Just after I re-embarked, I saw a canoe gliding ahead of me around the curve of the island. A canoe was an unusual sight at this time of the year, and this one seemed to have sprung from nowhere. Altering my course a little, I watched it disappear around the next projecting point of rock. It had high curving bows, and there were two Indians in it. I lingered with some excitement to see if it would appear again round the other side of the island; and in less than five minutes it came into view. There were less than two hundred yards between us, and the Indians, sitting on their haunches, were paddling swiftly in my direction.

I never paddled faster in my life than I did in those next few minutes. When I turned to look again, the Indians had altered their course, and were again circling the island.

The sun was sinking behind the forests on the mainland, and the crimson-coloured clouds of sunset were reflected in the waters of the lake, when I looked round for the last time, and saw the big bark canoe and its two dusky occupants still going round the island. Then the shadows deepened rapidly; the lake grew black; and the night wind blew its first breath in my face as I turned a corner, and a projecting bluff of rock hid from my view both island can canoe.—Algernon Blackwood, in Pall Mall Gazette.

The End.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

He Does a Man a Good Turn, as in Simple Duty Bound, But Gets No Favor Himself.

"Going along a hall in the second storey of a house one night," said the retired burglar, "I stepped in something wet. But it wasn't blood, indicating some terrible murder or suicide, or something of that sort; it was just plain, simple, common, ordinary water, and when I throwed my lamp on it and followed it up why I saw that it was coming out into the hall over the doorsill of a room that I knew must be the bathroom, and so it was.

"The floor of the bathroom was afloat and the water was just flowing silently in a very thin sheet over the edge of the overflowing tub. Somebody had left the plug in the bottom, and then turned on the water and gone away, this being, I have no doubt, exactly the reverse of what the person that did it had intended to do.

"But I stopped it. I pulled the plug first and then I stopped the water, and in just no time the water in the tub dropped below the level of the rim and stopped running over; so whatever damage the water might have done it wouldn't do any more—I'd stopped that; but I didn't wake anybody up to ask 'em to thank me; what I'd done was just simply what anybody'd have done, an ordinary duty. But I looked around the house and gathered in what I could find, which was pooty slim. I suppose I might have got together there stuff that cost $50, but I

DIDN'T GET FIVE FOR IT;

and that's about the usual proportion of profit on the run of stuff that you pick up around. You read in the papers that the house of Mr. So-and-so was entered last night by burglars, who carried off goods to the value of $350. Maybe the owner of 'em did value the things at $350, and maybe they cost him that, but don't for one minute let yourself think that the man that took 'em ever got that for 'em; if he got $50 he did well. The fact is, as I think I must have said to you before, that when you come to take into account the personal risk involved; the difficulties of the work; the irregular hours, and the general inconvenience of the work in every way; the often small returns from dangerous work and the necessity of taking what you can get for stuff that you do get; the time lost, now and then, amounting, maybe, to years at a stretch, and so greatly reducing the actual amount of time devoted to labor, why, bless us! burglary is a miserable business; a man can't earn decent wages at it. There's a fascination about the work, of course, same as there is in any strange or unusual pursuit; just as there is to you in newspaper work, for instance; something different and stranger and unexpected all the time. But, my! I'm out of it now, but if I had my life to live over again I never'd go into the burglary business. But I guess I'm kind o' wandering off, ain't I, and repeating what I've told you before? Let's get back to that house with the overflowing bathtub.

"You know, in stopping that water and saving 'em maybe from hundreds of dollars of damage I did only the simplest sort of duty, as I told you, what one man owes to another; but in this case I had given them much greater actual value than I had got myself, and while I never'd a dreamed, of course, of asking those folks to thank me, even, I think I must have sort of felt that they owed me something after all, and that I had a right to collect it when I could, because I always kind o' felt that that was a reserve that I could draw on when I wanted to. And the next time I was in that town I went to the house expecting to walk right in with perfect ease. I'd been there before, and I knew the way, but do you know they had a burglar alarm on every door and window? They did, for a fact, and I couldn't get within a rod of 'em anywhere, and that always seemed to me to be kind o' ungrateful."

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborly Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered from His Daily Record.

The Boston Jacobites recently observed with great solemnity the anniversary of the death of King Charles I., of England.

Levi Z. Leiter made his first money in mining, nearly $4,000,000, by making an investment of $50,000 in the famous Iron Silver mine, which he long mistrusted.

Rev. H. A. Bryant, a prominent Christian Church minister at Fayetteville, Tenn., cut his throat, dying instantly. He had been arrested, charged with having his house burned to get the insurance.

Senator Hoar, while speaking, constantly jingles a bunch of keys; Senator Jones, of Arkansas, twirls a key attached to a bit of tape; Senator Tillman jungles his glasses and Senator Chilton keeps his glasses on his forehead above his eyes.

As the Americans push into the interior of Cuba they are struck by the fact that there are no young children in many districts. Children under 3 years of age are rarely seen. The explanation is that they nearly all died during the hardships imposed by the revolution.

Nothing angers Senator Hoar so much as any attention which implies deference to his advancing years. Employes at the capital carefully respect this danger line, and even street car conductors never think of offering the distinguished Massachusetts man any help when he is getting on or off cars.

Henry Watterson, the Kentucky editor, is one of the ablest judges of champagne in the world. He always orders one particular brand, and never asks any questions about the specimen offered. He simply examines the cork with great care, and if it meets with his approbation he knows that the wine is drinkable.

General Marcus P. Miller, who commanded the forces that captured Hollo, will reach the age limit March 17. He bears the honour of having received five brevets for gallant and meritorious conduct in active service—three in the civil war and two in Indian campaigns. General Miller was born in Massachusetts.

Col. Funston, of the Kansas regiment that recently distinguished itself in the Philippines is only 28 years old. It is said that "he has been a reporter, fought Indians, explored Death Valley, been assistant secretary of the Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, served under Gomez in Cuba in twenty-three fights, been wounded and was sick for ten months with the fever."

Count de Cassini, the Czar's Ambassador to the United States, is said to be the most democratic of all the diplomatic representatives at Washington. Unlike the chiefs of other embassies or legations, he has no office hours, and will see anyone who calls on business whenever he is in the house. Count Cassini speaks excellent English, and is most pleasant in his manner.

"Uncle" Edmund Parker's successor as a guard of the tomb of Washington is Thomas Bushrod, another venerable negro, who for the last eight years has been sexton of Pohick church in Fairfax County, Va., with which Washington was so closely identified. Bushrod was born in 1825 near Washington, Fauquier County, and was a slave of the Fitzhugh family from 1847, when his home was changed to a plantation near Pohick church, where he has since lived.

A peculiar instance of philanthropy is the establishment of a home for the widows and orphans of outlaws by "Jim" Jenkins, a noted hunter of desperadoes in the south-west. Jenkins spent forty years as a scout, and accumulated $50,000 in rewards for train robbers and other bandits. The James boys, "Bob" Ford, "Bill" Dalton, "Bill" Cook and "Cherokee Bill" were among his picturesque quarries. The home is to be particularly for those dependent upon the men he himself ran to earth. It is to be situated on a 5,000-acres farm near Pryor Creek I.T.

GRAINS OF GOLD

Kindness out of season destroys authority.—Saadi.

Avarice is the vice of declining years.—George Bancroft.

Curiosity is one of the forms of feminine bravery.—Victor Hugo.

Behavior is a mirror in which every one displays his image.—Goethe.

The last pleasure in life is the sense of discharging our duty.—Hazlitt.

They that will not be counseled cannot be helped.—Benjamin Franklin.

Life is not so short, but that there is always time enough for courtesy.—Emerson.

Fine sense and exalted sense are not half so useful as common sense.—Alexander Pope.

He that overvalues himself will undervalue others, and he that undervalues others will oppress them.—Johnson.

No man is the wiser for his learning. It may administer matter to work in, or objects to work upon; but wit and wisdom are born with a man.—John Selden.

GEN. GORDON'S LAST DAYS

A NEW STORY OF THE BRAVE GENERAL'S FIGHT FOR LIFE.

The Sole Survivor of the Party Which Was Sent Out in Search of Relief Tells of the Terrible Massacre of British Officers.

When Gordon was sorely beset by the hordes of the Mahdi who infested Khartoum in 1884, he sought to open up communication with Dongola for the purpose of hastening on the relief promised him some months before by the British government. In the hour of need he wrote:—

"How many times have we written asking for reinforcements, calling your serious attention to the Soudan! No answer at all has come to us as to what has been decided in the matter, and the hearts of men have become weary of this delay. While you are eating, drinking and resting on good beds, we and those with us—both soldiers and servants—are watching by night and day endeavoring to quell the movement of this false Mahdi. Of course, you take no interest in suppressing this rebellion, the serious consequences of which are the reverse of victorious for you, and the neglect therefore will not do.

"In two days' time Colonel Stewart, the Vice Governor General, and the two Consuls will start from here to Berber, and thence to Dongola. The reason why I have now sent Colonel Stewart is because you have been silent all this while and have neglected us, and lost time without doing any good. If troops were sent as soon as they reach Berber.

THIS REBELLION WILL CEASE,

and the inhabitants will return to their former occupations. It is therefore hoped that you will listen to all that is told you by Stewart and the Consuls and look at it seriously, and send troops, as we have asked, without any delay."

By sending these men away on this mission full of peril Gordon was left without a single compatriot to help him in keeping the rebels at bay. One of the members of this ill fated expedition has just reached Cairo. He was found among the prisoners released by the Sirdar after the battle of Omdurman. His name is Hussan Hassanen, and he is the sole survivor of the expedition sent by Gordon to bring relief to the beleaguered city of Khartoum. For years Hassan, whose life was spared by a treacherous sheik, wandered a prisoner over the Nubian desert, following the nomadic wanderings of El Mahdi and his successors, the Khalifa. From his lips comes the story of how Colonel Stewart and Frank Power, correspondent of the London Times, fell, ruthlessly butchered by the Mahdi's followers.

Some months before the expedition started Gordon received news that the relief for which he had waited so patiently was on its way.

"I was in Khartoum," says Hassan, "in the Arabic year 1301 (1884). The city was then in deadly peril, for we had been long besieged, provisions were scarce, and the dervishes were passing on night and day. Gordon wanted to open up communication with the British troops coming to our assistance. At the same time he wished to send away as many women and children as possible, that they should escape hardship and the risk of falling into the enemy's hands. I was ordered by Gordon Pacha to proceed upon the Abbas with Colonel Stewart, taking charge of the mail, my orders being to hand it to any one in authority at Dongola. I was besides to help as an interpreter.

"There were with us on the launch from Khartoum Consul Herbin, Frank Power, several Greeks and others whose names I forget. The rest of the party—mostly Greeks and Berbereen merchants—together with the women and children, followed in two native sailing craft, called nuggars. Gordon gave us for pilots two experienced Dongola reises or captains; for armament.

A SMALL CANNON,

with a number of Remingtons and a plentiful supply of ammunition. Two of the Pacha's armed steamers were told off to escort us past Berber, so as to afford us protection.

"Gordon gave special instruction to the steamboat captains that as soon as the Abbas and nuggars passed south of Berber, the latter town was to be hotly bombarded for three days. This was done to enable us to escape over the cataracts in safety, to give us in short a good start, so that we should escape pursuit. All went well enough until we got to Berber. There the dervish garrison opened fire upon the flotilla, firing five rounds at us. It was high Nile, the river being full, so we managed to pass without being hit.

"Below Berber we cast off the sailing boats we had in tow, intending that they should sail down, while we in the Abbas steamed ahead. Now it turned out that the captains of the armed steamers which had accompanied us declined to remain behind or to execute Gordon's orders to bombard Berber. Fear of traitorous conduct alone explains their strange and sudden behavior. Without engaging the enemy they steamed hurriedly past, returning toward Khartoum.

"Meantime the sailing boats, with the refugee Greeks and women and children, had to drift down as best they could in the face of the strong wind. A little steam launch called the Tewfikieh, which the dervishes had lying concealed at Berber, startled in pursuit of our sailboats the instant our gunboats turned back. She had no difficulty in overhauling and capturing them, with all on board. The Tewfikieh failed to overtake the Abbas, so we struggled past Abu Hamed, into the great gorge of the cataracts lying between that place and Merawi.

"Our reises heard and saw a good deal of the dervishes. I suspected their good faith, but Colonel Stewart insisted on reposing perfect confidence in them. On the second day beyond Berber they began disputing with each other. Early on the third day, when opposite Salamanicha village, in the Monassir country, our pilots contended whether the Abbas should be taken down the left or right channel of the island. They took the east side watercourse.

"Very soon after we bumped twice very heavily upon sunken rocks, knocking a great hole in the vessel, through which

THE WATER CAME POURING IN.

Colonel Stewart had the launch run hard ashore upon a little islet to prevent her sinking. The gun and ammunition he had thrown into the Nile, which was about fifty feet deep at that point. We managed to save most of the baggage and the punt. Our reises decamped, swimming off to the mainland and in an hour or two they came back, saying they had been to the village, and brought us the precious word 'amanu,' peace and fellowship. The natives, they said, were not dervishes, but friendly to the government and to Mustapha Yower, of Dongola, and would provide us with camels.

"Colonel Stewart told off me, the French cavass and an Arabic clerk to take the punt and row ashore and find out if the news was true. I begged him not to send us, as, being Egyptians, the natives would probably kill us. The best thing, I said, was to send the punt with a few men down to Dongola and see if the English had arrived. He declined to allow it, and declared we must go ashore at once or he would kill us, so we went.

"On reaching the village we met three men in native dress. One of them was blind; his name was Wad Gamr Atman. He was the brother of the Sheik of the place. Atman asked us what was the matter, and having exchanged 'Amanu,' we told him that that is was God's will that our steamer should be wrecked there. Then they brought us the Koran and swore on the book that they would not injure us, but supply us all with camels and guides and send us down to Dongola, where the English were. We returned with the news, two of the natives accompanying us to the islet. Then the two Monassir again swore upon the Koran not to act treacherously.

"Next day two natives returned to us, saying Sheik Suleiman had arrived, and they had already secured several camels for us, while the remainder would soon be ready. The road to Dongola ran direct through their village, so we should start from there. Stewart and the consuls ordered us to transport all the baggage at once to the mainland near the village. By one o'clock we were all ashore seated upon our bundles, waiting for the camels. A messenger came from the Sheik inviting Stewart, Herbin and Power to dinner. Stewart and the others dressed in their best clothes and went, taking me with them to speak Arabic.

"We reached the Sheik's house in the village and were shown to a small, rather dark room. The place was

CRAMMED FULL OF MEN

in all about forty, most of them seated on the floor or standing. Suleiman and Atman were there and we exchanged greetings. All wore ordinary native clothes. They gave us two angareps to sit upon. Stewart and Power sat together, and Herbin and I side by side. The Sheik said the camels would soon be ready, but invited us to partake of coffee and dates while waiting.

"Less than ten minutes passed when all the men who had gone out on the pretext of fetching the camels to hasten our departure returned heavily armed with axes, swords, knives and spears. As they entered they shouted 'Kaffr!' 'Infidels!' One of them struck Herbin with an axe, cleaving his head in two as he sat beside me. I sprang us, screaming I was a brother—a Mohammedan—not to kill me as they did the other. A man nearly severed my right arm with a knife—there is the wound—while I clung for help. Another drove a huge spear through my leg, but I struggled, and begged for life as they cut and struck at me, before I swooned to the ground covered with blood. Herbin was stretched on the angarep.;

"The murderers also rushed at Stewart and Power, but there were so many of them that they got into each other's way. Power hit out from the shoulder with his fist, just as if he were boxing, and dealt one man such a blow on the jaw that it broke the bone and the fellow died soon afterward from the effects. But fighting and swearing were of no use, for he was stabbed through and through and killed in that very room.

"As for Stewart, he sprang to his feet and dashing in among them struck out right and left. He managed to get to the door through the mob, but was hacked down on the threshold from behind with an axe or a sword. None of us was armed, for Stewart insisted on leaving all arms behind with the baggage party. Poor Power fell dead beside me. When they found I was alive they wanted to kill me, but a brother of the Sheik saved my life.

The whole of the baggage party and soldiers, about forty in all, were rushed at and killed; not one of them fired a single shot in self-defence.

"All the money found on the bodies was divided among the murderers and everything else of value was placed in two boxes and sent under a guard to Berber. The bodies of Colonel Stewart and his companions were thrown at once into the river. So ended Gordon's 'forlorn hope.'"

MARRIAGE IN GERMANY.

When a woman marries in Germany she ceases to be an entity, says a Munich letter. Her money, estates, clothes whatever worldly goods she may possess, become absolutely the property of her husband, who does what he pleases with them. She has no standing in the eye of the law apart from her husband. He may beat her, starve her, live apart from her and she has no redress; the laws are made for him, not for her—unless she happens to break one of them. And that is not difficult, because they make laws in Germany as they make sausages.

Marriage is looked upon in no European country exactly as it is in England or America; in nearly every instance, when it is not purely a matter of business, it is a matter into which some business enters. A woman may be loved very much, but, unless she has some little money, inherited or scraped together by saving—no matter how small the amount may be—she has little chance of getting married. At the same time every young German looks forward to marriage as his inevitable fate at some time or other, and a German girl never looks to old maidenhood with that contented resignation that one may see in England and America.

The dowry, then, is one prerequisite to marriage in Germany. There may be no love, but there must be a dowry. In times past Germany has been regarded as the country of romance; today there is none more practical. The dowry business has been reduced to an exact science. What is called a dowry varies from $40 to as many thousands; after that it is called a fortune. The lower sum is respectable for a serving maid, the higher for almost anybody. In the army the sum is regulated by law. The officers are usually poor; many are said to adopt the career with the sole idea of contracting a wealthy alliance. Their salaries, with allowances, range from $9 a week for a Lieutenant to $50 a week for a Major-General. Imperial law does not permit an officer under the rank of Major to marry at all, unless he has a private income, or unless the dowry his wife brings him reaches a designated figure. This figure is $20,000 for a Lieutenant and grades down to $5,000 for a Major. The dowry is paid over, not to the husband, but to the Government, which doles out to the happy couple after marriage 3 per cent. on the amount received. This money is retained by the Government until the husband reaches the grade of Lieutenant-Colonel, or until he resigns from the service, being refunded in full in either case. The object is to prevent officers from marrying women who cannot support them with the dignity becoming the imperial army.

Out of the army the system is not so good; the dowry is not handed over to a watchful trustee, but is placed in the hands of the husband himself, irrevocably, just as if it were his purchase price It becomes his absolutely. Mostly he puts it in his business, if he has one; if he has not, he buys bonds. In either case he rarely loses it; but the matter goes deeper than that. The unjust part of it is that the wife is not likely to receive any benefit from it, or at least little. Most people who have had the opportunity cannot have failed to remark that the German, in any position of life except the lowest, is not prone to do the square thing by his family; he wears the best clothes, all the family jewelry, and is willing to pay only for his individual pleasures. Hurried travellers descant upon the German husband's virtues, because his family is always with him when he takes his outings. If these same people would only observe more closely, they would remark that, while they are always with him, he spends very little money on them. One of the commonest sights in brewery or beer gardens is to see a German order his dinner, eat it, and hand over the remains—often only empty plates—to his spouse.

Although the context would seem to point to the contrary, there is comparatively little real fortune-hunting in Germany. It is confined almost entirely to broken-down nobles who, having exhausted all possible resources, and deep in debt, propose to sell themselves as dearly as possible. Caste being the ruling factor in the national life, titles have a marketable value which is never overlooked. Aside from the nobles few men marry for money alone. They will not marry a girl who has no money, but the required amount is usually contingent upon the man's position and his earning capacity. Thus, for instance, if a man has a salary or income of say $2,000 a year, he will expect to marry a girl who has an equal income, or something a little less. That is not fortune-hunting, but prudence; custom not only approves of it, but custom requires it, and custom also makes provision for it. Property is divided among male and female children alike, so that every girl has a dowry of some size. If a man dies penniless, then the daughters have to work and save a dowry.

The laws of society in regard to marriageable girls in Germany are not so strict as they are in France, yet they are much more strict than in England or America, and would be exceedingly irksome to any girl with a mind of her own. In France it is considered eminently proper that a girl should never set eyes upon her future husband until after she has become engaged to him; in Germany it is only required that she shall never be alone with him for an instant until after marriage. A German girl of good family would be irremediably compromised if she were seen in public with her young man alone, even after she had become betrothed to him. She has the advantage of her French sister, however, in that she may meet him at parties, at her own home and in the houses of her friends. That at least gives her chance to determine his complexion.

As many people have remarked, there is a greater difference — aside from language—between the Bavarians and the North Germans than there is between the Bavarians and the French. A Bavarian never grows tired of dilating upon the fact that the Prussian is not a German, but a Slav, and that the true Germans inhabit Bavaria and Austria proper and are next door to being Latin. It is for this reason probably that in all matters save those of a political nature the South German is influenced by Paris and Vienna and not by Berlin. Among what are called the higher classes in Bavaria, then, the French way of looking at marriage is much in vogue, and the line is being drawn closer and closer. The eminently proper procedure in matrimonial affairs makes it an exceedingly vexatious thing for a man of the exclusive ring to get married at all in his own station.

Say that he has reached an age when he begins to take an interest in a quiet family life and hair restorers. He inquires among his friends as to the marriageable girls they know. The two prerequisites in the matter are money and family. Provided these are satisfactory, he wants to see the girl. That is precisely what is impossible, even if he is a friend of the family. His only hope is to find out what church she goes to; then he gets somebody who knows her to point her out to him. If she is pretty, he immediately goes to her family and proposes for her. If he is accepted there is a formal betrothal, and thereafter he may have the pleasure of seeing and speaking with her—in the presence of her family. Until after the marriage they are never permitted to have a word together alone.

That is the fashionable procedure and it is, of course, entirely French, not German. It is even considered better form for the man to propose for the girl without having seen her beforehand—because the seeing implies a vulgar curiosity. With Bavarians in general, however, there are no such formalities, although the opportunities for young people to meet are still very scant and rarely, if ever, does a respectable young man propose marriage to a girl, he proposes to the family. (All this is merely custom, naturally, but any other form of conducting affairs would be looked upon very much askance.

It is curious to note how newspapers in Germany are brought into play by people matrimonially inclined. Germans, it may be explained, give more publicity to their private lives than the people of any other land. Their death notices, for instance, are real tombstones in type and are full of detail. If a man is going on a journey he puts an advertisement in the paper bidding good-bye to all the friends he has not had time to call upon. If he has been ill he rushes into print again to thank all the people who inquired after him when he was in bed. Upon every conceivable pretext, in short, he lays open his heart to the world in cold type. It is perhaps only natural, therefore, that he should let everybody know when he wants a wife.

Most German journals, including those of Austria, contain daily from a column to two columns of appeals for "life partners" or "nest mates" or whatever the poetic fancy of the advertiser may choose to call them. Many times the advertisement is in rhyme. The advertiser, man or woman, spares no praise in personal description; the man is usually "finely educated, of unquestioned social standing, prepossessing in appearance, sympathetic and a good business man;" the woman "beautiful, accomplished, domestic, and an irreproachable cook and housekeeper"—the last attribute being particularly in demand by German husbands. Always, too, is the dowry—given or required—dwelt upon with rather significant emphasis. Sometimes a man wishes to marry "into a business," or the woman, usually a widow, has a business to offer in exchange for a husband. For the rest of it, nothing is lacking; the advertiser gives his height, weight, state of his constitution, color of hair, and a great many other details. He always tells what sort of hirsute trimmings he has on his face, because no German girl, unless desperate, will marry a man without a mustache.

When an advertisement does not have the desired effect the advertiser usually goes to a Schatchen, who polishes off the business very quickly for a commission. But the striking part of the whole matter is the fact that so many people should be forced to advertise in order to get a suitable or a satisfactory mate. And the explanation probably is to be found in harking back to the subject of the dowry—the ground work of the German marriage. A man may know any number of charming girls, but they may not be eligible from the financial point of view; a woman may have her lists full of the names of men with beautiful mustaches—but she may be ambitious, by advertising the amount of cash she is possessed of she may catch a very big fish indeed. The system makes marriage more of a lottery than ever, but the Bavarians are partial to lotteries.

Taken all in all, one might think that in a country where the preliminary conditions are so artificial marriage would be the most lamentable of institutions; that there would be as a result of it nothing but heart burnings, quarrels and separations. As a matter of fact there is probably no country in which married life—at least outwardly—is so blissful. German men are far from being perfect husbands; that is, if perfection consists of kindness and consideration, love and respect. Whatever they do at home, in public they treat their wives as they might treat their cast off boots. The secret of it is that the wives seem to expect to be so treated and like it. They are usually as patient as cows. Therefore marriage in Germany is blissful. The men are rough in their dealings with women, but suave and polite with men, and they doubtless have good hearts stowed somewhere beneath their voluminous waistcoats. All the same, they fall a little below our woman's standard.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Love and toothache are sworn enemies.

Good things go as easily as bad things come.

Kind words never die—except when killed by ingratitude.

Gossip is a cartridge fired from the gun of idle curiosity.

People who are intoxicated with music must be air-tight.

A warning paragraph often saves a chapter of explanation.

Love is blind; especially the kind that attacks the egotist.

Unpaid bills are sometimes the source of a poet's best efforts,

The punch bowl is more dangerous than the pugilistic punch.

The wise man knows enough to conceal what he doesn't know.

The good die young and the other kind when they can't help it.

The sea air is delightful, but the seashore heiress is more so.

Some things go without saying, and some people say without going.

Superstition never keeps people from accepting thirteen for a dozen.

The up-to-date hair-dresser has the newest kinks at his fingers' ends.

A woman has to be a lightning thinker if she thinks before she speaks.

A man with an elastic imagination is apt to mistake it for his conscience.

The almighty dollar resembles some men; it talks without saying anything.

A man who lives on hope will spend his old age at somebody's else expense.

Women weep audibly when they are angry; silent tears mark the deepest grief.

Human nature in broadcloth is no better than human nature in rags.

The difference between repartee and impudence is in the size of the speaker.

A steam whistle is no more exasperating than a canary bubbling over with song.

The man who knows but one thing feels capable of giving advice on all subjects.

Sweeping charges are made under the head of appropriation for street-cleaning.

Some folks are kept in the dark in order to prevent them from bringing things to light.

The man who lives up to his opportunities is usually too busy to live up to his income.

Lots of men would never be recognized as fools if they didn't fall in love and give themselves away.

But few men ever make their way through the world on the strength of their phrenological developments.

Lots of men go where duty calls, then stand around with their hands in their pockets after they get there.

The wise man turns up his sleeves and goes to work while the fool sits around and waits for work to come to him.

CAUSE OF SHIPWRECKS.

Nine Steamers Wrecked on the Atlantic From Overloading.

A recent act of the London Board of Trade has again made it possible for careless and unheeding ship owners to expose the lives of thousands of British seamen to the fury of the ocean. The margin beyond which ships were prohibited to be loaded has again been placed so low that the majority of them will go out with every chance of foundering. The law enacted mainly through the personal efforts of the famous Samuel Plimsoll, who spent a lifetime in ameliorating the condition of the British sailor, directed that on the side of every British merchant ship should be painted a circle 12 inches in diameter, with a bar drawn across the middle. Below this bar, a heavy penalty was attached for loading the vessel. While his law was in action, fewer wrecks were known than ever before. Last December the Board of Trade decided to limit this act to vessels up to and inclusive of 330 feet in length. Since this revision, nine steamers have been lost in the Atlantic alone. An aggregate of 26,750 tons, worth more than $2,500,000, has been lost by overloading, to say nothing of the lives. The law was repealed by a complication of red tape.

HAD TO STICK TO THE FIGURES.

Why are Brown's gas bills so much lighter than his neighbor's bill? asked the manager of the company. Does he burn so much less gas?

No, replied the meter inspector; but the suspicious scoundrel always goes to the meter with me and jots down the figures himself.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....JUNE 17, 1899.

JUST WHY.

A miner asks us, through the mail, if after having worked an eight-hour shift and had a rest of eight or ten hours, he cannot work an extra hour or two, if he so desires. The answer is emphatically "No," under the new law. The latter distinctly says no man can work in an underground tunnel more than eight hours in any twenty-four, nor can any owner hire a man to do it, under a penalty for both. This is the feature of the law to which objection is taken by all reasonable men, as it deprives men of their freedom and liberty of action, which all British law says is inalienably the right of the subject. There is no question in the world but that the courts would upset that law if they were appealed to in that behalf. British law does not allow adults with their reason to be manacled by basswood statesmen, as if they were Indians or minors—incapable of judging for themselves—and wards of the crown. Nor is it necessary to have such a law for miners to secure what they are contending for at the present. This is one thing we desire to distinctly indicate. They think now they can secure $3.50 for the eight hours, and there is no law that says they shall. They only hope to get it by unity and concerted action. Supposing they had a year ago struck for eight hours to constitute a day's work, or supposing they struck for it now without any law on the subject, they could have secured it then or they could secure it now, as readily as they can $3.50 for the short day without law in that behalf.

We want it distinctly understood The Review has contended first, last and always, that eight hours at a time is suffiently long for any man who values his health to work in most tunnels in this district, and too long in many of them, though there are some that are perfectly safe and healthy for longer hours, if a man desires to put them in. We also frankly acknowledge that $3.50 a day is little enough for good, practical miners to earn in this part of the country, with expenses as they are. What we object to is a manacling law depriving free British subjects of their freedom to hire their services as they like, in their own interest, when in no wise interfering with the rights of others, which is their inalienable right, by a lot of pettifogging provincial ministers, who pass such law for the votes it may bring in contests, and for no other purpose.

POINTED ANYWAY.

This is the way the miners at Nelson are taking up their differences with the owners:

Nelson, June 8, 1899.

Mr. E. Nelson Fell, Manager Athabasca Gold Mine.

Dear Sir,—You are hereby notified that our Union will give your company forty-eight hours' notice to arrange for a conference to try and settle the wage question.

If no conference is arranged by Saturday night, June 10, you can prepare to stand the consequences. Yours respectfully, CHAS. A. M'KAY, President.

J. H. PARK, Sec.-Treas.

From office of the Nelson Miners' Union, W.F.M.

We don't think anything will be accomplished by threats. The situation is this: A law making radical changes between mine owners and men, and apparently asked for by no one, has been passed making considerable concessions on one side and none on the other. The owners shut down their mines until an adjustment of differences can be made. The field is now a fair one for arbitration to be arrived at by conferences between representatives of both sides. No one side has any right to try to force the other. A settlement is a fair business proposition as much as buying and selling a farm. Threats from either side can accomplish nothing. If the owners choose to shut down their mines that is their business, and to do the best they can for themselves by reasonable business negotiations is the legitimate business of the miners. Whichever way it goes the country is certain to receive a serious blow, and to diminish the consequences of that blow is the principal aim of the business men of the country. They have their sympathies, with the contending parties, no doubt, and would be willing to do what they can as mediators; but the differences can only be adjusted by the mutual consent of both parties—not by force on either side.

Two Stratford Ladies

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

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

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

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

PARTLY TRUE.

If Brother Young, of the Rossland Standard, would only get a little more truth in his paper when dealing with the mines of Sandon, his paper might command more respect. For instance, he says Sandon has ten shipping mines and five under development, as follows:

SHIPPING.	DEVELOPING.
Payne	Adams Group
Last Chance	Goodenough
Miller Creek	Ivanhoe
Ruth	Canadian Group
Trade Dollar	Palmitta
Sovereign	
Reco	
Slocan Star	
Ajax	
Treasure Vault	

To this list, for his information, we may add:

Maddison Group	Noble Five
Argo	Ruth No. 2
Wonderful	R. E. Lee
Sapphire	Blue Bird
Noonday	Eureka
Sunshine	Richmond
	St. Keverne
	American Boy
	Slocan Boy
	Stranger
	Chambers Group
	Dunedin
	Baby Fraction
	Bolander
	Eagle No. 2.
	Deerslayer
	Vulture
	Freddy Lee
	Heather Bell

With the exception of three or four, every one of this additional list has either shipped or had development work, preparatory to shipping, done the past year. Let the Sandon mines have fair play, Brother Young, even if they do distance those of Rossland.

UNFAIR.

The Athabasca mine, at Nelson, tries to ignore the Miners' Union—in short, to snub its officers in the present crisis. This is very short-sighted. The union is here to stay, and the mine owners may as well reckon with this fact first as last, and govern themselves accordingly. Professional people of most classes have their associations and incorporations by law to protect themselves in business. Manufacturers, capitalists and monied men of every class have their associations to further their own personal interests, and why should equal rights be denied to labor. Laboring men, mechanics, etc., of all classes, have but their labor and skill as their only stock in trade against the capital of the capitalists in any sphere, and they must reckon with it as do the capitalists with their thousands and millions. Public sentiment declares that neither one must oppress the other, as the one cannot exist without the other.

The Review held at the outset that it was a mistake to have disturbed the friendly relations that existed between the contending elements of the Slocan when this law was introduced, and we say so still. It is a wise man who leaves "well enough" alone, and a misdirected man who throws fire brands between capital and labor, when they are working amicably together, as they were here when this law was passed.

In the present issue, it would be better for the mine owners and their employees to confer and adjust their own differences where it can be done; but at the same time all owners must bear in mind that mining labor is now an organized factor in the Kootenay, and must be dealt with as such whenever differences arise.

Keep in mind that Scott's Emulsion contains the hypophosphites.

These alone make it of great value for all affections of the nervous system.

It also contains glycerine, a most valuable, soothing and healing agent. Then there is the cod-liver oil, acknowledged by all physicians as the best remedy for poor blood and loss in weight.

These three great remedial agents blended into a creamy Emulsion, make a remarkable tissue builder.

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

La Minerve, a French Conservative paper of Montreal has died a second time during a twelve month. About a year ago it gave up the ghost, and, after being propped up by "the sinews of war," it ran on until the other day when it suspended again, and this time probably for good. The day is past for organs as such to succeed in Canada. When a newspaper becomes a party organ it ties up its independence and is bound to defend the every act of its party whether right or wrong. This becomes repulsive to the growing independent thought of the country that wants the truth told and the offending party or parties exposed. There is nothing at all wrong in a paper expressing its preference for a given party, as all men who study the questions of the day have their preferences; but there is no party perfect, and the general public are coming to know it, and are cultivating sufficient independence to say it. In fact it would be better for the parties themselves, in the long run, if this independence of expression was more generally diffused. If parties and party leaders knew they would not be defended in wrong doing by their following and their press, they would be much more careful of public acts and utterences.

"Bob" Fitzsimmons, the pugilist, is now one of the "has beens." He was defeated in the 11th round by J. J. Jeffries, a youth of 24, before the Coney Island Athletic Association on Friday night last. They say "every dog has day," and Fitzsimmons, though not a dog, has had his. Jeffries has youth, weight, strength and activity. "Fitz" has all but the youth, and that lack told most against him. The probabilities are that Jeffries will now remain king of the ring for a time, and will then go "the way of all flesh." But why is this thing allowed in a civilized country anyway—men permitted to pound one another for the amusement of a crowd and the money that is in it for the sporting fraternity?

WEATHER PROPHETS.

How a rheumatic sufferer knows when a storm is brewing. After he takes Milburn's Rheumatic Pills his weather forecasting is spoiled. This remedy removes every trace of rheumatism.

Beecher's Theories of Public Speaking.

Mr. Beecher had many theories about the art of public speaking and the way of managing an audience. He used to advise less experienced orators to begin rather a low tone, so as to catch hold of the watchful attention of the meeting, and then, when that attention was secured, to let the voice go as far as it would.

I have heard other orators advise a man about to address a great meeting to begin with the full clearness and strength of his voice, so as to give the audience the comfort of knowing from the very first sentence that they would have no difficulty in following all he was likely to say. I do not know whether there are any theories really valuable in the art of oratory—really valuable, I mean, as applicable to all sorts of men.

I remember Mr. Beecher giving me some suggestions once as to the management of a great American public meeting, and I remember, too, that I felt constrained to reply: "I am sure all that is quite right and quite practicable, if you only endow me with your voice and your electric power and your superb control over masses of men."—Justin McCarthy in the Youth's Companion.

"She comes from the past and re-visits my room;
She looks as she did then, all beauty and bloom,
So smiling and tender, so fresh and so fair,
And yonder she sits in my cane-bottomed chair."

Many a man sits silent and alone in a home of mourning and conjures up before his eyes the face and form of the woman who was once a loving wife and a faithful helpmate. In thousands of such cases the wife might still be alive and well and happy, had the man been not only a good husband, but a wise adviser. Women shrink from the ordeal of consulting a physician. They shudder at the thought of submitting to the obnoxious examinations insisted upon by most physicians.

In the majority of cases they have none of this hesitancy about consulting their husbands. A wise man will understand at once that troubles of this description will soon break down a woman's general health. He will understand that a specialist of eminence and world wide reputation should be frankly consulted at once. Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., is one of the most eminent and widely-known specialists in the world. With the assistance of a staff of able physicians, he has prescribed for many thousands of ailing women. He has discovered a wonderful medicine for women, that may be used in the privacy of their homes. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures surely, speedily and permanently, all weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain, gives rest to the tortured nerves, and checks debilitating drains.

CAMPERS

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

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

Getting wet, catching cold, drinking water that is not always pure, or eating food that disagrees, may bring on an attack of Colic, Cramps and Diarrhœa.

Prompt treatment with Dr. Fowler's Strawberry in such cases relieves the pain, checks the diarrhœa and prevents serious consequences. Don't take chances of spoiling a whole summer's outing through neglect of putting a bottle of this great diarrhœa doctor in with your supplies. But see that it's the genuine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, as most of the imitations are highly dangerous.

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.

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.

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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.

Miss Marie Johnson announces to the ladies of Sandon and surroundings that she has opened a dressmaking business in the Arnold block, opposite the Sandon hotel. Her motto is, the best of work in the latest styles, and prices reasonable.

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.

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

John Buckley, Proprietor.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

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EXPORTERS AND IMPORTERS.

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MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Shipments Solicited.

Write for Circular.

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.

The Zinc Industry.

That excellent, high-class, mining journal, Mines and Minerals, published monthly at Scranton, Pa., says: "In view of the interest which has been taken in zinc mining and smelting during the past year and half and the commercial and speculative prominence of the industry at the present time due to the rapid rise in prices of zinc ore and spelter, the prompt appearance of the preliminary bulletin upon the production of zinc in 1898, prepared by Chas. Kirchoff for the United States Geological Survey is to be commended, and the report is particularly timely. Mr. Kirchoff says:

"Generally speaking, the zinc industry has had a good year in 1898. The consumption has been large, and prices have been above the average of recent years. To a considerable extent this has been counterbalanced, from the smelter's point of view, by the rapid rise in prices of ore, which has brought unusual activity and great prosperity to the miners of southwest Missouri and southeast Kansas. The year has witnessed an interesting struggle, becoming more and more acute, between the older smelting plants of Illinois, Missouri and Kansas, using coal as fuel, and the new works in the Kansas natural gas belt, of which Iola is the productive centre. The advantage of free gas in the direct lessening of cost and in the indirect economies in the metallurgical operations is causing a transfer of the industry to the favored locality.

"An interesting change during the year was the transfer in location of a number of the smelters from the vicinity of the mines to the gas belts and the change from coal to gas-fired furnaces. As was to be expected, a number of new works have been built while the old ones have been enlarged or remodled to meet the new conditions and to provide for the increased demands. The old mines are being pushed to their limit and zinc in a small way has almost as great an interest for the ore speculator as has copper. The centre of the zinc fever is in the Joplin district, but the interest has extended wherever the zinc mines are, and the old Friedensville mines even are being examined with a view to again working them. The increase in prices of zinc ore during 1898 was remarkable. During 1897 it fluctuated between $21.50 and $24.50, but in December, 1898, it rose to $40.50. About the close of the year there was a decline in the prices of ore which led to the formation of the Missouri-Kansas Zinc Miners' Association, which represented all of the Missouri and Kansas camps. The association, which was rendered possible by the peculiar conditions under which the zinc mining was carried on, largely by individual operators, proposed to regulate the ore supply by combining all of the concentrating plants into groups of 20, and then shutting down one group at a time in alphabetical order whenever an ore surplus was threatened."

It Was Kruger's Last Chance.

London, June 13.—A blue book issued tonight contains the reply of Mr. Chamberlain to the petition of the Uitlanders to Her Majesty's government, which was mailed from the Cape on May 10th. The secretary of the colonies freely admits that there are substantial grounds for the complaints embodied in the petition, which he proceeds to discuss at length, emphasizing those affecting the personal rights of the Uitlanders, which infringe the spirit, he says, if not the letter of the London convention. Great Britain, he contends, is not willing to depart from her attitude of reserve, but "cannot permanently ignore the arbitrary treatment of the Uitlanders and the indifference of the republic to her friendly representations." Mr. Chamberlain points out a policy that would remove all pretext for intervention, and suggests a conference between Sir Alfred Milner and president Kruger, in which he leaves Milner a free hand, laying stress upon the question of the franchise in the Transvaal, and instructing the British representative that if his suggestions in this regard are not fairly received he need not urge any further discussion.

IN LOVING REMEMBRANCE OF

W. R. M. BROWN.

Who died at Sandon, June 7, 1899.

Home at last the Master called him;
To this world he bid farewell,
For, thoung young, the Lord required him—
He has gone with Him to dwell.

Free at last, no more to suffer;
Free from sorrow, free from pain;
While on earth he loved his Savior,
Now he's gone with Him to reign.

He has heard that "Come ye blessed";
He has clasped him to His breast,
And to meet him we have promised,
In that land of perfect rest.

JOHN CAROLAN.

Sandon, B. C., June 10, 1899.

Permanent Cure of Cancer.

MRS. GILHULA.

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

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

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

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

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

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

FOR SCIATICA, PLEURISY, "STITCHES", CRICKS, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM & LAME BACK

MENTHOL THE D&L PLASTER

THE BEST ANTI-RHEUMATIC PLASTER MADE

EACH PLASTER IN ENAMELED TIN BOX PRICE 25¢ ALSO IN YARD ROLLS PRICE $1.00

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO LTD

MANUFACTURERS MONTREAL

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.

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.

A. MILLOY, L. D. S.

DENTIST.

Rooms in Virginia block, Sandon, B.C.

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

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

LEAVE	DAILY	ARRIVE
6.20 a.m.	Nelson	5.35 p.m.
12.05 a.m.	Rossland	11.20 p.m.
8.30 a.m.	Spokane	3.10 p.m.

The train that leaves Nelson at 6.20 a. m. makes close connections at Spokane with rails 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.

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

A. C. McARTHUR, Sandon.
WM. STITT, Gen. S. S. Agt., Winnipeg.

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.

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 S F & N train to and from Spokane at Five Mile Point.

S S. ALBERTA

Leaves Nelson for Bonner's Ferry, Tuesdays at Saturdays, at 7 a m, meeting Steamer International from Kaslo at Pilot Bay; returning, leaves Bonner's Ferry at 8 a m, Wednesdays and Sundays. Connects at Bonner's Ferry with Great Northern Railway for all points east and west.

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

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

To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo.

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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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO PACIFIC.

..DAILY SERVICE..

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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

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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, B. C.

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

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

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

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

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

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

Kootenay Tailors.

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

Do Not Forget Our Motto—

A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

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

Our prices the lowest.

J. R. & D. CAMERON,
KOOTENAY'S TAILORS.

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Ladies' Mackintoshes,
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Rubber Overshoes,
Rubber Boots.

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Dealers in Meats

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

Sandon. Slocan City.

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HOTEL SANDON

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

Rates $2.50 to $4.00 per day.
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R. CUNNING, PROPRIETOR.

SPECIAL TO STEAM-USERS.

For Sale

1 New Tubular Boiler—25 H. P.—our own make
1 New Tubular Boiler—35 H. P.—our own make
1 New Tubular Boiler—40 H. P.—our own make
1 Second-Hand Boiler—60 H. P.
1 Second-Hand Boiler—30 H. P.
1 Second-Hand Boiler—10 H. P.
1 Second-Hand, High-Speed, 50 H.-P. Engine
1 Second-Hand, Slow-Speed, 25 H.-P. Engine
1 Second-Hand Duplex Steam Pump
1 Belt-Driven Boiler Feed Pump

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MARVELLOUS KLONDIKE.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE COUNTRY AND ITS DISCOVERER.

It Is a Fascinating Story—Untold Wealth in the Far North—Hardships of the Miners—Many and Bitter Disappointments—Stampede From Circle City—Told By a Special Correspondent of Harper's Weekly.

(Continued.)

As the top layer of earth was removed by the miner, a foot or so would thaw out each day. The diggings being shallow, it was not difficult to open up a claim in the smaller gulches. On the bars in the larger water-courses it was not feasible to thus turn the water aside.

THE GOLD WAS FOUND TO EXTEND

in many places underneath the water. Unable to follow this pay streak, such claims had to be abandoned.

Fire, as a means of thawing spots not touched by the sun's rays had been tried without success at Cassiar bar. The idea was regarded as only a boy's wild notion, though now there are claimants for the credit of the first use of the method that was to revolutionize mining in the Yukon. A certain miner on Forty Mile, Fred Hutchinson by name, was working on a bar where the pay extended under the water, so that he had to abandon it. Being loath to do so, however, and besides being of a practical turn, like all the old timers, he conceived the following plan: After the stream had begun to freeze, Hutchinson began to chop the ice above that part of the bar he wished to work, being careful not to break through. As the ice froze downward he continued to pick. When ever the pick went accidently went ever the pick accidently went through he left it, and used another pick till the first one was frozen in solid. When he reached the gravel he had a perfect coffer-dam of ice around him. Then he built a fire on the ground and thawed the gravel. Hutchinson did not put his discovery to much practical use. The next winter, however, his neighbors took it up, and from that time a few miners began to work in winter. Even these were regarded as fools by the rest, who preferred the dull idleness of the cabins. Some of the miners used to say. "It's getting to be as bad in here as it was outside—work winter and summer both."

But this was the first value of the new method, that it made twelve months work possible instead of two. Then as deeper diggings were discovered it became impracticable to elevate the dirt, for it was necessary for the sluice-boxes to be above the level of the claim. As the art of burning became better known, it became possible to work these deep claims, and from now on claims came to be respectively divided into

"SUMMER" DIGGINGS" AND "WINTER" DIGGINGS.

The first "drifting" was done by O. C. Miller, the discoverer of Miller Creek. Not only was a hole thawed down to bed-rock, but a tunnel was run, and the whole lower gravel of the claim taken out. Burning may be said to have become of practical use only two or three years before the Klondike discovery, so it can be understood how rapid changes have been.

In 1890, an old-timer, Joe Ladue, built a trading-post in the Yukon at the mouth of Sixty Mile River. Having a belief that other streams would be discovered in that neighborhood as rich as Forty Mile, he advised every miner who stopped at his post to try some other streams. He particularly recommended Indian River, a stream of no great size, entering the Yukon from the east about twenty-five miles below his post and thirty-six miles above Fort Reliance.

In the summer of 1894, a miner by the name of Robert Henderson stopped at Sixty Mile Post. He was a newcomer, lately from Aspen, Colorado, but a Canadian by birth, having been a fisherman at Big Island, Pictou County, Nova Scotia. He was a rugged, earnest man, some six feet tall, with clear blue eyes. Henderson had but ten cents in his pocket, and knowing Ladue's belief in Indian River, he said to him: "I'm a determined man. I won't starve. Let me prospect for you. If it's good for me, it's good for you." Ladue gave him a grub stake, and Henderson went upon Indian River and found that it was as Ladue had said. He could make wages. On that account, he did not desert it for the just then more popular fields of Forty Mile and Birch Creeks, but determined to try again. With the experience of the miner, he knew that farther towards the heads of the tributaries of Indian River he should look for, and probably find, coarse gold, though perhaps not on the surface, as it was on the river. Accordingly, the next summer found Henderson again on Indian. He pushed on, and

FOUND "LEAF" GOLD

on what is now known as "Australia," one of the main forks seventy-five or eighty miles from the Yukon, one piece being, he says as large as his thumb-nail. Had he gone up the other fork sufficiently far, he would have discovered the rich diggings of Dominion and Sulphur creeks. Returning, he went back to Sixty Mile. When winter came he put his goods on a sled and went up Quartz Creek, which puts into Indian forty miles from the Yukon. He had no dogs to help him, and it was a very hard trip, taking thirty days for him to reach Quartz Creek. He worked all winter on Quartz Creek, and took out about five hundred dollars, another one hundred dollars, and more being taken out later by other parties. In the spring he went back up toward Australia Creek, getting only fair prospects, nothing that warranted the opening up of a claim. During that time Henderson was living mostly on the game that fell to his rifle. He was alone and had no partner. Returning from the head of the river, he went up Quartz Creek again. This time he cast eyes longingly toward the ridge of hill at the head of Quartz Creek separating the waters of Indian from those of the then almost unknown Klondike. Crossing over the short sharp divide (it is so sharp that if a cupful of water were poured upon the crest, one half would run one way, the other half the other way), he dropped down into a deep-cleft valley of a small stream running northward. He prospected, and found eight cents to the pan! That meant wages; such a prospect was then considered good. Enthusiastic over the find, Henderson went back over the divide. There were about twenty men on Indian working, mostly at the mouth of Quartz, some of them doing fairly well. Henderson persuaded three of the men, Ed. Munson, Frank Swanson, and Albert Dalton, to go back with him.

The four men took over whip-saws, sawed lumber, built sluice boxes, and opened up a claim in regular fashion about a quarter of a mile below the forks—the spot plainly visible from the divide—and went to

SHOVELLING IN THE GOLD-BEARING DIRT.

The stream was the present Gold Bottom (since relegated to the position of a fork of Hunker Creek, running parallel with present Bonanza, and entering the Klondike about nine miles up from its mouth. Hunker Creek was not named or known then). The amount that they shovelled in on Gold Bottom was seven hundred and fifty dollars. And that gold was the first gold taken on the Klondike. It was equally divided between the four men. At that time, if any one had stood on the divide and looked to the westward, he would have seen the valley of a large creek. That creek was known as "Rabbit" Creek—so close to Gold Bottom that if one knows just the right spot on that divide a cup of water would not only have run both ways into Indian and Gold Bottom, but also into the source of this "Rabbit Creek, For in this manner are the heads of a number of streams gathered together, as the spokes of a wheel lead to the hub.

Early in August, Henderson ran out of provisions, and leaving the others at work, went down Indian River and back to Sixty Mile. There were about a dozen men at the post and at Harper & Ladue's saw-mill, also a party who were on their way to Stewart River. Henderson told them what he had found. He persuaded the Stewart River party to turn back, telling them they would have to look for it, whereas he had found it. Ladue at once sent two horses overland with supplies, and all the others went with them excepting Ladue, Henderson fixed up his boat, and with some supplies started down river, leaving Ladue to follow him. On account of low water, he was unable to return up Indian River, and besides, being nearer, he dropped down to the mouth of the Klondike.

It was the midst of the fishing season. The salmon in the Yukon are very plentiful during their run in August. And some of them are fine fish, the king salmon in particular, even with the great loss in weight they sustain from a journey of sixteen hundred miles from salt water, often weigh

AS MUCH AS FIFTY POUNDS.

Chief Isaac's village were encamped at the mouth of the Klondike, on the north side, taking the salmon in weirs and drying them on racks in the sun. The Klondike takes its name from its being the river where the fish weirs are set.

It happened at this time there were also a white man with a squaw, two Indian men, and a boy fishing, but with a stationary net. They were camped across from the Indian village. The white man's name was George Carmack, the squaw was his wife, the Indian men were respectively Skookum Jim and Cultus (worthless), or "Takish" Charlie, while the boy was named K'neth—all Takish Indians. Charlie was a big chief of the Takish. Jim would have been chief, being the son of the former chief, but among the Takish the descent is through the chief's sister. Jim and Charlie therefore, though called brothers, were really cousins, and were brothers-in-law of Carmack. This Carmack was originally a sailor on a man-of-war, but had taken up his abode with the Chilkoots at Dyea, and married a Takish wife. Carmack liked the life with the Indians. It is said that one couldn't please him more than to say, "Why, George, you're getting every day more like a Siwash!" "Siwash George" is the name by which he became generally known. Carmack had been over the pass years before, and both he and the Indians, who were his inseparable companions, knew something of mining, though they could hardly be called miners.

Carmack was outfitted by John J. Healy at Dyea to do trading with the Takish and other interior Indians. Carmack built a post which is called "McCormick's" post. (Be it observed that this is the universal but erroneous pronunciation of the name Carmack.) It is situated on the bank of the Yukon about twenty miles above Five Finger Rapids. If any one, on that wild stampede into Dawson in the fall of 1897, had taken the trouble to stop there, he would have seen fastened against one of the rough log buildings a paper with this writing upon it, "Gone to Forty Mile for grub". Under the floor they could have found a bear-skin robe and some other things. This notice had been put up in the summer of the year 1895. The occupants evidently intended to return.

The white man and the Indians secured their outfit at Fort Selkirk from Mr. Harper. The following year—that of the strike—Carmack dropped down to Forty Mile, but soon returned as far as the mouth of the Klondike for the fishing, where he was joined by his Indians. They had their nets set in the Yukon just below the mouth of the Klondike—and were drying and curing their catch, Indian fashion, when Henderson on his way back to Gold Bottom, came along.

When Henderson's boat touched shore he saw Carmack. "There," he thought, "is a poor devil who hasn't struck it." He went down to where Carmack was, told him of his

PROSPECTS ON GOLD BOTTOM,

and told him he had better come up and stake. At first Carmack did not want to go, but Henderson urged. At length Carmack consented to go, but then he wanted to take the Klondike Indians up also, as well as his own. Henderson demurred at that, and, being frank, may have said something not complimentary about "Siwashes" in general. It has been reported that he said that he "didn't intend to stake the whole Siwash tribe," and he added, "I want to give the preference to my old Sixty Mile Friends." What effect this may have had on subsequent events I do not know; I can only surmise, that it may have had some.

Next morning Henderson went on up by way of the mouth of Gold Bottom. Carmack with his three Indians followed soon, but instead of taking the rather more roundabout way, went up "Rabbit" Creek, the mouth of which is a mile from the Yukon. Henderson reached Gold Bottom first. When Carmack arrived, he showed some colors of gold that he himself had found on "Rabbit Creek. Colors are single grains of gold; they are found everywhere in the Yukon Valley—"colors" and "pay" are by no means to be confounded. I have found them on top of ice cakes in the Yukon. The Indians and Carmack staked each a claim on Gold Bottom. When they were ready to go, Henderson asked Carmack if he intended to prospect on the way back, (o which he replied that he did. Then Henderson asked him, if he found anything, would he not send back one of his Indians that he had gold, and would pay him for the trouble, to which, Henderson asserts, Carmack said he would.

(To be Continued.)

FIGHT WITH A DEVIL FISH.

A Canadian Diver Has a Terrible Experience With This Dangerous Fish.

Captain Conrad, a Canadian diver, was at work on the wreck of the fruit-ship Oteri, which had gone ashore on a coral reef near Ruatan, Honduras. A new leak had developed and it was necessary to stop it at once although the hour was four in the afternoon. Captain Conrad called his assistants, and they anchored the diver's boat with the apparatus. On his way down, Conrad noticed the rare beauty of the translucent tropical waters, and the lovely color of the coral and the thousands of fish swimming about.

As he was getting near the point where the work was to be done, a long, dark arm shot across the face-glass of his helmet. He had been in tropical waters before and knew the sign. It was the octopus—the real devil-fish, feared by all divers. He gave the danger-signal and was pulled up.

At the surface he considered the situation. The ship was leaking badly, and could not be left safely thus all night. He called for a heavy harpoon, and cut the handle, making a weapon about three feet long. Armed with this, he went down again to fight the octopus and stop the leak.

This time he did not notice the beauty of the translucent tropical water. Slowly he approached the spot where the octopus was hidden under the bilge of the vessel. As he approached, the creature moved from under the side of the vessel, gathering itself for the attack.

There were but four or five feet between the coral reef on which the vessel had grounded and her side at this point, and Conrad settled himself here for the battle. It was not slow in coming. The snake-like creature extended one of its long arms. Conrad gave a quick thrust with his harpoon but the devil-fish was quicker than he, and snatched away the arm.

Again the creature struck, this time touching Conrad on the hip; but on the instant it lost its arm, severed by a blow from the harpoon.

Then the fight began in earnest. The devil-fish tried to envelop the man in its many tentacles, and the diver kept slashing with the harpoon. He inflicted wounds enough to disconcert the creature and prevent it from enwrapping him, but for some time none of the wounds were serious.

At last, just as the creature had come to alarmingly close quarters, he managed to drive the harpoon into a vital spot. When badly injured in the body, the cuttlefish discharges a great quantity of dye, which colors the water a jet black. Instantly Conrad found himself in a mass of ink. He gave the sigaal, and was pulled up.

It took some time for the dye to clear away so that anything could be seen in the water. Then Conrad went down again. He did not have to renew the battle. The octopus was dead.

The greatest remedy for anger is delay.—Seneca.

COMPRESSED AIR FOR CARS

THE NEW SYSTEM TRIED AND FOUND SATISFACTORY.

Cheaper Than C. Electricity—Method of Charging the Cylinders—The Experiment Seems to be a Success.

The New York Post of Friday says: The Twenty-third street air-power cars began running regularly according to officials at the power-house, at one o'clock this morning; three of them were used, making trips under sixteen minutes' headway across Twenty-third street from the North River to the East River. This schedule was maintained until five this morning. The motion of the cars, as observed by an Evening Post reporter who rode a distance of four miles on one yesterday afternoon, was singularly free from the jerky movement of electric and cable cars.

The method of preparing the compressed air with which the cylinders are charged is interesting. A huge engine draws in the free air, which passes into a first cylinder where it is compressed to a volume of about 80 pounds to the square inch; in doing this the air is brought to

A HIGH TEMPERATURE,

and to free the air from this it is conducted through a copper tube to a cooler, which is a cylinder containing coils of pipe through which water circulates. The heat imparted to the water is afterwards available for heating the feed-water.

The air, at 80 pounds pressure, is then passed into the first intermediate compresser, where it is further compressed to form three to four hundred pounds to the square inch, and is then cooled for the second time. The third compression reduces it to twelve hundred pounds per square inch, and the fourth to from 2,500 to 3,00 pounds to the square inch, in which condition it is passed into the cylinders ready to receive it. This compressing and cooling in four stages results in

CONSIDERABLE ECONOMY,

and makes the curve of compression closely approximate to that of the isothermal compression.

These cylinders or tubes are arranged in the groups of three, and form a kind of compressed-air storage-battery. Once the air is in the car-cylinder proper, it is admitted to the motor at the pressure of two hundred and fifty pounds to the square inch, which is a plenty to run the car; the rest of the pressure is merely a reserve. In order to secure the full power of the air it is found necessary to restore to it after partial expansion part of the heat of which it was deprived in the process of compression; to effect this, the air passed through a hot-water heater, so that it is assisted in expansion before it reaches the motor. "We could run the motors with the cold air," said an official, "but we find that this expedient of assisting the expansion doubles the efficiency of the air power."

The weight of the air-power cars does not differ materially from those operated by electricity, the approximate weight being 18,650 pounds. The cost of the motor power for the cars is almost infinitesimal. Careful computation places it, including the expenses of maintaining the motor equipment, at $0.0285. It is claimed for the car that it can be

STARTED WITH PROMPTNESS

only limited by the friction of the wheels on the rails. The motor is operated simply by one small lever.

One of those cars will run fifteen miles on a good track on a charge that is restricted to a space under the seats, and this could be increased to twenty miles by crowding in all the flasks that the space could allow.

It is claimed in behalf of the air-power cars that not only are their running expenses less than those of electric cars, but the cost of building the road-bed is less than that for the trolley system, owing to overhead wires being necessary.

Some progress has been made in the development of strong, light and safe steel flasks for the reservoirs. After trying all the different makes of air-flasks, both from this country and abroad, a series of very elaborate and expensive experiments were instituted with a view of increasing both the ultimate strength and the elongation of the metal. Other experiments with nickel steel have shown that flasks can be made with 120,000 pounds tensile strength and 30 to 40 per cent. elongation; such flasks require 13,000 pounds per square inch to rupture them.

THE WAYS OF NATURE.

A story is told of an attempt to introduced the mongoose into Japan to kill the rats which ate the cane plantations. After having performed this duty it multiplied very rapidly and proceeded to kill all the snakes and lizards as well. It next attacked the birds, learning to climb trees in the process, until the poultry and wild birds disappeared. Then arose the "ticks' or "chigoes," which the birds used to keep down, and the island groaned under a fresh plague. The ticks, however, finally attacked the mongoose, which began to decline; the birds began to reappear, and attacked the ticks, snakes and lizards were seen once more, and in the end the cane plantations were devastated as much as ever by rats.

The Doctors Puzzled.

THE PECULIAR CASE OF A NOVA SCOTIAN LADY.

The Trouble Began in a Swelling of the Big Toe Which Spread to All Parts of the Body—Doctors Could Not Account for the Trouble, and Their Treatment Did Her No Good.

From the New Glasgow Enterprise.

Loch Broom is a picturesque farming hamlet situated about three miles from the town of Pictou, N. S. In this hamlet, in a cosy farmhouse live Mr. and Mrs. Hector McKinnon. A few years ago Mrs. McKinnon was taken with a disease that puzzled several doctors who attended her. It was generally known that Mrs. McKinnon owed her ultimate recovery to good health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and a reporter of the Enterprise being in the neighborhood called upon the lady and asked her if she had any objections to relating the particulars of her illness and cure.

"Indeed I have not," replied Mrs McKinnon, "I think that those who are cured owe it to the medicine that brings them back to health, always to say a good word for it. My trouble apparently had an insignificant starting point. It came on with a swelling in the big toe, accompanied by intense pain. Gradually the swelling extended to my limbs and then to my whole body, accompanied by pain which made my life a burden. A doctor was called in but he did not help me. Then another and another until I had four different medical men to see me, one of them the most skilled physician in the province. Yet my case seemed to puzzle every one of them, and none of them gave me more than the merest temporary relief. One doctor said the trouble was inflammation of the bone. Another said it was aggravated sciatica and gout. The other two called it by other names, but whatever it was none of them helped me. By this time I had got so low and weak that I could not lift hand or foot if it would save my life, and no one expected to see me get better. In fact the doctor said if I sank any lower I could not live. And yet here I am to-day as well as ever I was in my life. While I was at the lowest a minister called to see me and asked why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had tried so many remedies and had spent so many dollars in medicine that I hardly thought it worth while to experiment any more. However, I was persuaded to try them and after using a few boxes there was some improvement. By the time I had used a dozen boxes I had left my bed and was able to move around, and after a few more boxes I was again perfectly well, and able to do all the work that falls to the lot of a farmer's wife. All this I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I think that after what they have done for me I am justified in recommending them to others."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give new life and richness to the blood and rebuild shattered nerves, thus driving out disease due to either of these two causes, and this means that they effect a cure in a large percentage of the troubles which afflict mankind. Some unscrupulous dealers impose on the public imitations of this great medicine. The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk or by the hundred or ounce, or in any form except in the company's boxes, the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." No matter what the color of the pill offered in any other shape, it is bogus. These pills cure when other medicines fail.

A TACTFUL OFFICER.

How a Brave Soldier Was Saved From Humiliation.

It is not every host who has the art to prevent an awkward guest from feeling ill at ease. The London papers tell a story of one such host.

Not long ago the officers of the Twenty-first Lancers, a corps which has rendered itself famous by a gallant charge at the Battle of Omdurman, gave a non-commissioned officer who had distinguished himself at the charge a mark of honor by inviting him one evening to a seat at their table. He had been decorated with the Victoria Cross, and this distinction was well won.

The young man came. Colonel Sir Robert White presided at the dinner. The non-commissioned officer was somewhat ill at ease, being unaccustomed to the dinner customs of polite society. He did very well until the finger bowls were brought around; then, imagining that the bowl which was handed to him contained some new kind of drink, he lifted it and drank out of it.

This presented a serious emergency to his host, for if the other guests proceeded to make the proper use of their bowls, the non-commissioned officer would discover his mistake, and be humiliated. The colonel was not willing that the pleasure of his brave guest should be marred by any such humiliation. He therefore rose, and was imitated in this by other officers. Then he took up his finger-bowl; the rest did the same.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I ask you to drink with me the health of our brave guest who now wears the Victoria Cross!"

Then he drank every drop of the tepid water in his finger-bowl as did all the other officers.

The story is a good one, but one wonders what the non-commissioned officer will think when, as is likely to be the case some time if his advancement continues, he learns the proper function of a finger-bowl.

HERE AND THERE.

These Few Paragraphs May be Found of Great Interest.

Gray horses live longer than those of any other color.

Strange to say, Turkey and Greece are without telephone.

The scabbards worn by Russian officers are made of papier-mache.

The largest railroad station in the world is the new South Station, in Boston.

An apple orchard in Glenwood, Ia., occupies 800 acres, and contains 133,000 bearing trees.

The salmon in the Columbia River average five pounds heavier than they did twenty years ago.

A pin was swallowed ten years ago by Roland Dodds, of Butler, Pa. A few days since, in a paroxysm of coughing, he threw it up.

Necklaces of flowers, with diamonds sprinkled here and there, and secured by a thin silver wire, are popular at balls and receptions in Paris.

A newspaper or a sheet of paper, tied on a window or balcony of a dwelling house in Mexico, indicates that there are rooms to rent in the house.

Mr. Moody, the philanthropist, was pleading for more kindness to criminals, before a San Francisco audience, when a rough crept into the building and stole his overcoat.

Sandwich men in London are not permitted to parade on the sidewalks. They must keep close to the curb, however, and not nearer than thirty feet from the next man bearing a placard.

At stylish entertainments in Paris, such as balls and receptions, the latest craze is for the ladies to have attached to their corsages, by golden chains, little living tortoises studded with jewels.

Severe internal injuries were received by a young lady in Vienna who tripped while dancing, and fell, with her partner, to the floor. She sued him for damages, but the judge dismissed the case.

Mistrials rarely occur in criminal cases in Germany. A vote of six acquits the prisoner; a vote of seven to five leaves the decision to the court; and a vote of eight to four means conviction.

Just before W. V. Smith, of Florence, Kan., goes to bed, he carefully places his beard in a muslin bag. After he has entered the bed he puts the bag under his pillow. His beard is nealy eight feet long.

Tricycles, run by electricity, are seen daily in the streets of London. A one-legged beggar uses one of these machines, and halts at the curb while he holds out his hand to pedestrians who seem inclined to be charitable.

A GREAT VICTORY

After a Short, but Hot and Decisive Contest.

The Enemy Driven Out—Dodd's Kidney Pills the Victors—Mr. Gillean Tested Them, and They Proved True and Steadfast Friends.

Amherstburg, Ont., May 29.—Jas. R. Gillean, proprietor of the Lakeview Hotel, here, is one of the happiest men in town. For some years past, he has been in very poor health, and was a great sufferer from Kidney Disease.

In spite of all that medical skill, and numerous remedies could do, Mr. Gillean grew gradually worse. His sufferings increased, and there seemed to be no hope of curing the disease.

One day a friend called to see him, and advised him to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, telling him they had cured a number of cases, of which he knew, and which were all worse than Mr. Gillean's. The latter procured a box, and so much good did it do him, that he bought three more. These cured him completely, and he is now obliged to hold quite a reception, every day, so many friends call to congratulate him on his happy recovery.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are astonishing the medical fraternity daily, by their marvellous success in cases of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gravel, Urinary Troubles, Female Complaints, Blood Impurities, and all other Kidney Diseases. Many physicians in this district prescribe them in their practice, always with the best results.

Kidney Diseases cannot resist the action of Dodd's Kidney Pills which are the only cure on earth for such diseases.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes $2.50, or will be sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

HOW TO MANAGE RATS.

A large London meat house, which had suffered severe loss through the devastations committed by rats, hit upon a novel scheme to abate the nuisance. A regular system of kindness was practiced upon the rodents. Food to their taste was left for them at regular intervals. It was given them to understand that the management considered it a great pleasure to have them about the premises. Also felines were banished from the warehouse. At the end of six months the rats became quite tame and would eat out of the butcher's hands. The dainty meats reserved for larger animals were thenceforth left untouched, rodent notions of honor being exceedingly strict. With the result that although the rats are daily on the increase, with no limit in sight, the firm is many pounds ahead, and on the road to prosperity.

"Want of Watchfulness Makes a Thief."

Many cases of poor health come from want of watchfulness. But if you keep your blood pure no thief can steal your health.

The one effective natural blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla. *It never disappoints.*

Impure Blood—"My wife suffered with pain and distress from an affection of the throat caused by impure blood. She was almost in despair when she turned to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Six bottles of this medicine completely cured her." JOHN WECKMAR, Galt, Ont.

Scrofula—"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of scrofula. I was weak and debilitated but it made me strong and well. After a severe cold had catarrhal fever. Again resorted to this medicine and it cured me." SARAH E. DEROY, Annapolis, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. M. O'Malley, of Louisville, Ky., had $250 in bills, the savings of years. She kept the money under the carpet in her sitting-room. Recently she went to view her hoard, and found the money in minute scraps, evidently the work of rats.

"A Man's a Man for a' That."

Even if he has corns on both feet. But he is a stronger, happier and wiser man if he uses Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and gets rid of the unsightly corns, painlessly and at once.

A German scientist, it is asserted, has invented beer tablets, so that a lover of beer can carry a little brewery in his vest pocket. One of these tablets, dropped into a glass of water at once becomes a glass of foaming beer.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

There are five ale-houses in London which are said to have been occupied as residences by Dr. Samuel Johnson, and in which he read Goldsmith's story of "The Vicar of Wakefield." Three of them exhibit the identical chair in which he sat while he read the story.

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

John Ralfe, aged twelve years, of English, Ind., considered Eva Jacobs, who is two years his senior, his sweetheart. In a fit of jealous rage, because she walked from school with another boy, he shot her with a charge of birdshot, and her right hand had to be amputated.

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

A New York policeman was ill, and went to a physician. The doctor examined his tongue, questioned him as to his symptoms, and told him he must get a wheel and take plenty of outdoor exercise. "Why, doctor, said the policeman, "I have plenty of exercise—I'm a bicycle cop."

Hotel Carslake, European Plan. Rooms from $1 a day up. Opp. G.T.R. Station, Montreal. Geo. Carslake & Co., Props.

Smoke tinted spectacles are worn by the cattle which range the snow-covered plains of Russia. It was discovered that the glare caused by sunlight on the snow made them blind, and spectacles were fitted to them to protect their sight as they plucked the grass which sprouted through the earth's white mantle.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me, and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

A DEARTH OF KINGS.

When a French King was charged at some country village a louis d'or for an egg, he asked what dearth of eggs there was that could warrant such a price. Eggs, your Majesty, are plentiful enough, was the reply; it is Kings that are scarce with us.

VOLUNTARY CONVICTS.

There are at present several old convicts in Fremantle, Westralia, jail, who, though their time has long expired, live on there. They give as their reason that all the people they knew in the old country must be long since dead, so they prefer to remain where so much of their life has been spent. The old fellows are allowed to go into town, but must be back in time for lock-up. Provision is made on the Parliamentary estimates for their support.

Have You Neuralgia?

If you suffer its agonies, and fail to get a remedy, we want you to try Nerviline. Its action on nerve pain is simply marvellous. Nerviline is the most pleasant and powerful remedy in the market. Try it.

PLURAL

A woman will always have the last word.

Words, you mean.

He is rich or poor according to what he is, not according to what he has.—Henry Ward Beecher.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

There are 420 species of flowers of pleasant perfume which are used in making scents and soaps.

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

CHEERFUL DISPOSITION.

My boy Johnny has such a cheerful disposition.

Yes?

Oh, yes. When I make him wash his neck, instead of grumbling, he just says he is glad he is not a giraffe.

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."

COMMENT OF A FRIEND.

Bobbler's wedding was the culmination of a romance. He met his wife on a train.

He did? Why doesn't he sue the company?

W P C 974

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

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

$25 to $50.00 per week is paid by city houses for all practical cutter. We teach you how to cut. Write for terms.
C. W. BUNT & CO., Toronto, Tailors

MANITOBA LAND — NEAR POST-OFFICE, school, station; $1.50 per acre.
CLARKE, 24 Avenue Place, Toronto.

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

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 331 Queen W. Toronto.

HARRIS Buys Scrap, LEAD, COPPER, BRASS.
Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1720.
WILLIAM ST., 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.
113 Yonge St., Toronto.

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

Rheumatism—Cure assured in 24 hours, a new specific, sent by mail on receipt of $1. DR. ROUBY, P.O. Box 365, Montreal.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited
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.

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

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan and Savings Company.
INCORPORATED 1855.
Paid-up Capital.....$2,600,000
Reserve Fund.....1,150,000
Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.
Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

DEPOSITS received at interest, paid or compounded yearly.
DEBENTURES issued in Currency or Sterling with interest coupons attached, payable in Canada or in England. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company.
MONEY ADVANCED on Real Estate security at current rates and on favorable conditions as to repayment.
Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON
Managing Director.

DON'T YOU THINK it is about time you were using
LUDELLA
Lead packages. CEYLON TEA. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

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

WHITE'S BROMO 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.
Canadian Bromo Co., 27½ Wellington-st. E., Toronto.

Baking Powder. Formula to make it yourself, easily made at small cost. Equal to the best. Formula sent for 12c. in stamps.
A. LAPIERRE, 19 Leroyer St., Montreal.

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

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6, 8, 10 ADELAIDE ST. W., TORONTO

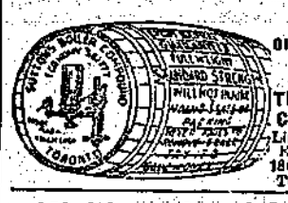
BRASS BAND
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, etc.
Every town can have a band.
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
WHALEY ROYCE & CO., - Toronto, Can.

Hotel and Saloon men cannot afford to be without the Automatic Faucet Attachment, as it pays for itself in one week drawing beer. No drip, no waste. You only need one hand to draw beer with the Automatic but in case of rush you can hold glasses in each hand, as the Automatic is always ready. The Automatic draws the finest glass of beer and is used for any trade, as it puts the kind of head on the beer that you want. Price $1.50 pre-paid—money refunded if not satisfactory. Hamilton Mfg Co., Toronto

BEAUTY The Talisman of Beauty shows how a **Captivating Complexion**
Beautiful as a rose-leaf; clear, soft and velvety as an infant's, can be obtained. Sent free on application.
THE TALISMAN CO.
77 VICTORIA ST., TORONTO. BEAUTY

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

W. T. ASHBRIDGE, C.E.,
609 TEMPLE BUILDING, TORONTO.
Plans, Estimates, etc., for
Municipal and Private Sewerage and Water Supply
ESTATE DRAINAGE AND IMPROVEMENTS.
Bridge Foundations, Concrete Construction, Etc.



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The Wm. Sutton Compound Co.
Limited, Consulting Engineers. Office: 186 Queen St. East Toronto, Canada.

Michigan Land for Sale.
80,000 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, Whittemore, Mich.

Cylinder Engine Machine Dynamo **OILS** Spindle Lard Neatsfoot Castor
Germania Oil Co., 134 Bay St., Toronto.

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 $28.50
For further information apply to local agents, or
DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

L. COFFEE & CO., Established 1845
GRAIN AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Rooms 400-12 Board of Trade Building,
TORONTO, ONT.
THOMAS FLYNN JOHN L. COFFEE

Hobbs Hardware Co.
LONDON.

BINDER TWINE. Highest Grades. Lowest Prices.
Dealers, Ask For Quotations.

EVERY WISE MOTHER KNOWS
THE VALUE OF
INDIAN WOMAN'S BALM
AS A PARTURIENT MEDICINE.

FREE!

We give this 4-Blade Pearl Handle KNIFE for selling 6 packages of our **ELITE PENS** at 10 cents per package (1 doz. pens in each package.

Simply send your address and we will forward the Pens post-paid. When sold send the 60 cents and we will send Knife with all charges paid. Address,
Gem Novelty Co., Toronto, Ont.

GOLD PLATED. Cut this out and send to us with your name and address and we will forward this watch to you by express for examination. It is a hunting case, snap-back and bezel dust-proof, open face, stem wind and set, gold plated, handsomely engraved. It looks like a solid gold watch, is fitted with 7 jewelled, American Movement that we warrant to give good satisfaction, and is just the watch for trading purposes. If after careful examination you find this watch to be exactly as represented, pay the express agent $2.95 and charges, and it is yours.
Dept. Z. *Terry Watch Co., Toronto, Ont.*

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

Shannon LETTER FILES and TRANSFER CASES.
File Complete $1.00. Board and Arch 50c. Simples, Board and Arch, 25c.
Binding Cases, $3.00 per dozen complete.
The Office Specialty Mfg. Co., Limited
122 and 124 Bay St., TORONTO.
Factory: Newmarket.

$150 will, IF TAKEN at ONCE, buy a PATENT MEDICINE BUSINESS, stock sufficient to make $3,000 worth. No other pill like it on market. Fortune for energetic man. BOX 17, TRUTH OFFICE.

AMBITIOUS MEN
with push and energy can secure permanent, profitable positions as our exclusive dealers. Little capital required. We have established over 500 young men in paying businesses of their own, and we are ready to do the same for you. Enterprising merchants also represent us, with profit to themselves and absolute satisfaction to their customers. Write us to-day for full particulars. You earn a better percentage from our goods than from any other staple line. ROKCO M'F'G CO., Toronto, Can.

FREE This beautiful Gold-Shell Solitaire Ring, in exquisite Plush-lined case, for selling 1 doz. dainty packets of Heliotrope, Rose and Violet perfume. *No trash or soapdust.* Sell at 10c. each. Return us $1.20 and receive ring FREE by return mail. Liberal commission if preferred. Unsold goods returnable.
HOME SUPPLY CO., Dept. 'Z,' Toronto, Ont.

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

De Laval Cream Separators
ALPHA—HAND AND POWER.
CANADIAN DAIRY SUPPLY CO.,
Of Montreal and Winnipeg
Sole Agents for Canada.

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.*

The Drum in position

Deafness and HEAD NOISES relieved by THE COMMON SENSE EAR DRUMS.
Made of soft rubber, are safe, comfortable and invisible. Write for pamphlet showing benefit in case of Catarrhal Deafness, Roaring and Hissing Sounds, Relaxed, Sunken and Thickened Drums.
The Common Sense Ear Drum & Medicine Co., Limited,
Freehold Building, Toronto.

THE PETERBOROUGH CANOE CO. (LIMITED.)
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
Successors to..... Ontario Canoe Co.
J. Z. ROGERS, Manager.
PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO, CANADA.

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

SUMMER SAILINGS.
NUMIDIAN—May 6, June 10, July 15.
CALIFORNIAN—May 13, June 17, July 22.
GALLIA—May 20, June 24.
CORODONGA—May 27, July 1.
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,
or H. & A. ALLAN, Montreal.

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, Cough, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency,
DuBarry & Co., (Limited) 77 Regent Street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglion, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins, ½, 1, 2, 5, 10, 12, 24 lbs. 1s. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits, in tins, 2s. 6d. and 5s.
Agents for Canada: The T. Eaton Co., Limited, Toronto.

Have you tried Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea yet?

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Nelson expects a big Dominion Day.

Dr. Hartin is opening an hospital in Kaslo.

The Kaslo Prospector has gone the way of all flesh.

Silverton beat New Denver 1 to 0 at football on Saturday last.

The Lardo-Duncan railway squabble is now settled, and both railways are going to build.

The semi-warm weather is bringing down the snow from the mountains in liquid, thus swelling Carpenter creek.

H. H. Jackson has been appointed agent for the Spokane Falls Railway at Spokane in place of C. G. Dixon, deceased.

The Last Chance company are fitting up an elegant office and residence at the ore house. All will be completed in a few days.

Mr. Wilkes says 500 miners have left the Slocan. This must be an overestimate. We cannot think that more than half that number have gone.

"Ring Champion" Jeffries' father is a preacher, and when asked about the fight with Fitzsimmons he said, "The Lord was with Jim, and, of course, Jim won."

Summer Coughs are often the hardest to shake off. A bottle or two of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, though, cures the severest coughs, colds, hoarseness or sore throat.

Sandon is the next place to the New Jerusalem. The New Jerusalem is said to have streets paved with shining gold and Sandon's streets are paved with shining silver that assays $3.60 to the ton.

Laxa-Liver Pills have become the ladies' favorite cathartic. They act without any griping, purging or sickening, and if persisted in for a time cure habitual constipation.

The Miners' Union are getting in a Union Jack and banner, specially painted for them, that will distance anything of the kind in appearance and finish in this part of the country.

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.

There is no truth in the Silvertonian's report that the Reco mine is going to pass into the hands of a stronger company. The present owners are strong enough for all the purposes required of the mine.

The following will compose the football team that will play New Denver to-day: Goal, Peel; backs, Kelso, Copeland; half-backs, J. Crawford, Gusty, Lawrence; forwards, Regan, W. Cliffe, Simpson, Grierson and B. Cliffe.

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.

It is said that Joe Martin has finally advised his client to give up his fight for Deadman's Island, and Ludgate is moving across to the American side. And yet there are some who think Martin is a good lawyer. He advised Ludgate to take the course he took, and after he lost many thousands of dollars in the squabble, Martin now advises him to withdraw.

It is generally understood that the Hon. Joseph Martin is now sounding his supporters in the House with a view to suspending the operations of the eight-hour law. He finds the railways dropping the use of their rolling stock, the miners leaving the country, whose votes he hoped to catch by the operation of the law, and commercial business every where at a standstill. He should have thought of all this before passing a law unasked for by the country.

At length the government has moved in the matter of the Cody road. The citizens of Cody sent Mr. Docksteader over to Victoria; but before going he got assistance from Mr. Green, M.P.P., and Mr. Turner, gold commissioner at Nelson. Armed with their recommendations he succeeded in getting $600. Private parties are supplementing the amount, so that this wagon road will now be made fairly passable. The bed will be changed in part to make it freer of slides and other impediments. Mr. Docksteader must be quite a diplomat.

The Knights of Pythias held their annual memorial services in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening. A number of friends of the order were admitted by ticket. As might be expected, the entire proceedings were of a solemn character. The Rev'ds Cleland and Sanford delivered two very appropriate discourses bearing on man's immortality and his duty to his fellowman. Suitable music was discoursed by a choir—Mesdames Sanford McMartin and Mr. Gable, accompanied by Mrs. White and Mr. Tranery on the organ and cornet. Although there were no deaths in the local lodge during the past year, the custom was observed to commemorate the death of the founder, Henry Wrathburn. The entire service tended very much to impressing serious thoughts upon all present.

The French cabinet resigned on Monday.

Kaslo raked in about $125 the other day by a raid on the demi monde, 18 responding.

Fitzsimmons makes $35,560 out of his fight with Jeffries. Many a victorious man took less than that out of a fight.

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.

The three and a half story skeleton of the Ruth concentrator is now nearly up. The building will, when finished, present a very fine appearance from its elevated site.

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup is the safest and most effectual remedy to give children for worms of all kinds. No need of Castor Oil afterwards as it contains its own cathartic.

In Alberni they have miners working 8 hours under ground and 2 over to make up the 10 hours for $3.50. Any law that forces respectable people to resort to dodges to defeat it must be bad.

A couple of cases in the Privy council have gone *against* the city of Victoria, out of the Point Ellice bridge disaster. It is likely that the total of damages will run over a quarter of a million.

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.

A man named G. B. Brelow robbed his employer, Mrs. Tennant, in San Francisco some two months ago. She made it her special business to treat him to justice, and, after chasing her man all over the country during the interval, she finally located him in Duncan City, where he was arrested the other day. He will get a long sententence for bringing stolen goods into Canada.

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.

The Literary Society in connection with the Methodist church, met at Mr. C. M. Wilson's residence, Thursday evening, with a larger attendance than heretofore. The papers given by Mrs. Sanford and Mr. B. S. Wilson showed careful preparation, and the animated discussion which followed proved them to be interesting. This is a profitable way of spending an evening and more of the young people might attend these fortnightly meetings to their advantage.

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.

It is simply useless to say much on the situation in the Slocan at present. It is given out that the Whitewater Deep is going to pay $3.50 for eight hours; it is known the Arlington, at Slocan City is paying it. It is also a fact that a few small properties are working small forces at $3 50 for the short day, and some $3.50 for the long day on surface work, and about everything else one hears is idle speculation. Many think the suspension will not last; but talk to the men and the owners, and both sides appear as obdurate as ever. This is just how the matter stands when summed up.

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 and 7:30 p. m.

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."

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address,

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
1 yr. Brooklyn, New York.

A Word on BEEF TEAS.

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

BOVRIL

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

Youthful Recklessness.

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

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

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

Mrs. G. Grisman, 505 Adelaide St., London, Ont., says:
"My daughter, now 13 years old, has had weak kidneys since infancy, and her health as a consequence has always been poor. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills have removed every symptom of kidney trouble, and restored her to perfect health. I am truly thankful for the great benefit they have conferred upon her."

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

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

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

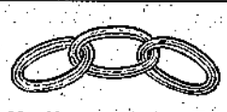
PERRY DAVIS & SON.

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. 30, 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.

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.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SANDON.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision appointed by the Council of the City of Sandon, for the purpose of hearing all complaints against the assessment for the current year, will be held in the Council chamber, City offices, Sandon, on Monday, the twenty-sixth day of June, at 2 o'clock p. m.

FRANK C. SEWELL,
City Clerk.

BICYCLISTS

Should keep on hand a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It is clean to use and will not soil the clothes. Cures cuts and bruises, takes out pain and limbers up stiff, sore joints and muscles.

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

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.
Furnished Rooms.

H. BYERS & CO.

Manufacturers of

GALVANIZED AIR PIPE.

We carry

THE CELEBRATED

WESTERN CHIEF BLOWERS

and

BUFFALO BLOWERS.

Agents for

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

for Powder Drills.

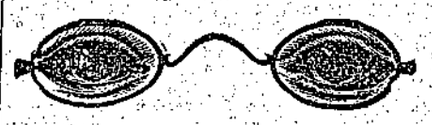
TRUAX ORE CARS.

Mine Hardware of every kind.

H. Byers & Co.

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

BEAUTY & GLASSES



Women Strain Their Eyes

Waste nerve energy and produce premature wrinkles, because they think glasses detract from their personal charms.

Properly fitted glasses positively improve the looks of those with defective eyes. We put beauty in glasses as well as behind them.

G. W. GRIMMETT. OPTICIAN.

Finest Line of GROCERIES Ever Brought to Sandon.

Table Novelties too numerous to mention.
Salted and Preserved Fish of all kinds.
Jellies, Jams and Fruits, all very dainty and appetizing.
Fine tender Hams and Breakfast Bacon.
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