The Mining Review.

VOL. 3.—NO. 39. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1900. FIVE CENTS.

UNITED LABOR PLATFORM.

With a Few Remarks and Criticisms by the Editor.

The following platform has been drawn up by the Slocan City Miners' Union, and endorsed by their members last Wednesday evening. It will be submitted for the approval of every miners' union and labor organization in British Columbia within the next few weeks:

1st. We demand of the Provincial Legislature the enforcement of the Eight-Hour Law, and its application to all branches of manual labor.

2nd. Legal recognition by incorporation of Labor Unions and the extention to them of the same rights enjoyed by other corporate bodies.

3rd. To provide for adjustment of wage disputes by arbitration on plans similar to that now in force in New Zealand.

4th. To provide for settlement of public questions by direct vote under the Initiative and Referendum.

5th. Government ownership of all Railway, Telegraph and Telephone lines to be constructed, and the acquiring of those already in use as soon as practical; and to prevent extortion as far as possible by the control of all Railway, Telegraph and Telephone lines for public use and to fix a reasonable maximum rate which they may charge for service.

6th. An act to prevent employment of Chinese in any mines, factories, or public works within the Province.

7th. An act to provide proper safeguards to life and health, and to provide an efficient mine inspection system to procure these results.

8th. An act to establish County or Local government throughout the Province; all officers of such, both judicial and executive, to be elected by the popular vote of their respective localities.

Thralldom is that feature of legislation that deprives men of their liberty of action. To that extent the miners of the province are in thralldom, and the unions appear to desire its continuance. We have long since held that with liberty of choice all classes of employes should have the benefits of all legislation shortening the hours of labor. How the present law would serve masons, carpenters, etc., who work but part of the year is another question? For instance, shortening hours of labor means lessening days' wages. How, then, will lessening the days' wages of those who have employment but a part of the year suit them? This is a problem to solve.

Article 2 is impracticable as matters stand in British Columbia to-day. If all labor unions, operating in the province, were wholly British Columbian with their powers and jurisdiction defined in their charters, there would be much to recommend the demand; but certainly unions managed and controlled by foreign corporations cannot hope for the recognition they desire. The demand is in conflict with all constitutional usages.

Art. 3. When means are discovered to compel labor, as well as capital to abide by the decisions of arbitrations law would be workable, but not until then. As long as laborers are at liberty to put their hats on and walk away from the consequences of an award, while capital has to stand and abide by them, arbitration boards will be ineffectual.

Art's 4 and 5 are commendable when the proper legal machinery is there to rightly enforce the consequences.

Art's 6 and 7 are decidedly in the public interest and ought to be crystallized into legislation as soon as possible.

Art. 8 has been advocated by The Review for the last two years. In the case of officials, however, where a certain educational qualification is necessary—all candidates should be compelled to pass an examination before submitting their names to popular vote.

The Lardo-Duncan Promising.

S. S. Connauton, manager of the Lodestar Gold Mining and Development Co., Ltd., returned from a visit of inspection on the upper Duncan river, and while away instituted extensive repairs to the steamer Marion, now on the ways at Duncan City. This boat is now in such condition as will make her most complete. Her facilities for handling all kinds of traffic to the Lardo-Duncan country have been increased in many ways, particularly in the transportation of live stock. Mr. Connauton reports that from present indications a season of unexampled activity will be experienced in that district.—Kootenaian.

Not Quite True.

It is not true, as reported in the Silvertonian, that the Emily Edith is shortly to open up with a large force of men. We may as well advise these prints and the business people as a whole, that there will be no general opening up of the mines nor extensive development work until acceptable changes are made in the mining laws. It is then on the shoulders of the men and the prints that advise the retention of the law as it is that the consequences of mining inactivity must rest. If they insist on such a law here, as exists nowhere else under similar conditions, the consequent loss to the country and scarcity of work for miners must be at the doors of these people.

THE CURLING BONSPIEL.

Although the weather has not been the most favorable for curling events, a very interesting 'spiel has occupied our local knights of the besom and the stane the past few days. Only one outside town was represented, that being Kaslo by Mr. G. O. Buchanan' rink, who were successful in carrying off two cups—the Harris and the All Comers. The Bostock, which is between Grimmett, Main and Hood, Sandon, will be played off when the ice is fit.

HARRIS CUP.

McMillan
G Main
Pitts (Bye)
Wilson, skip

Waltham
Kettyle
McKinnon
Buchanan, skip 11 — Buchanan

Smith
Cavanaugh
Pierson
Hood, skip 10 — Buchanan 13

Buchanan 10 — Buchanan

McMartin
Sanford
Robertson (Bye)
Grimmett, skip

Scale
Fallows
Brown (Bye)
Main, skip

11 — Grimmett 6

Grimmett 4

BOSTOCK CUP.

Kaslo
Waltham
Kettyle
McKinnon
Buchanan, skip 10 — Grimmett

McMartin
Sanford
Robertson
Grimmett, skip 16 — Grimmett 11

(Bye) Hagler, Gomm, McLachlan, McDonald, skip 10 — Grimmett

Scale
Lilly
Brown
Main, skip 10

McMillan
G. N. Main
Pitts
Wilson, skip 8 — Main

(Bye) Smith, Cavanaugh, Pierson, Hood, skip — To Play Off.

ALL COMERS.

Kaslo		Sandon		
Walton		Smith		
Kettyle		Cavanaugh		
McKinnon		Pierson		
Buchanan, skip	15	Hood, skip	6	Buchanan, Kaslo

THE RETURN MATCH.

In Which the Sandon Juniors Turn the Tables on the Kaslo Seniors.

The return match between the Kaslo senior and the Sandon junior hockey teams was played on the ice here on Saturday evening. On account of the soft weather the ice was out of condition, but was, of course, as fair for one as the other. The visitors reached here by special train about 9 o'clock, accompanied by a large number of Kaslo sports to see the second success of what the Kootenaian called "Kaslo's champions." The visitors were met by the Sandon band at the Reco hotel and escorted to the rink, where they enlivened the evening's proceedings at intervals. The teams got down to work as follows:

KASLO.		SANDON.
Stewart	Goal	G. Hoggan
Dill	Point	J. Crawford
Grierson, Young	Cover Point	E. Crawford, W. Crawford
Hunter, Stinson, Cody	Forwards	R. Hood, J. McKinnon, W. Cliffe

C. Seale umpired for Sandon and H. Blackburn for Kaslo, while D. C. Blackwood, Nelson, acted as referee.

There is a dispute as whether or not Sandon made one of the goals allowed by the umpire, in any event Kaslo had a big "0." The 3 scored by Sandon were made by McKinnon, Hood and W. Cliffe.

The beauty of it all is that both matches were played in the best of good nature. In fact when these matches degenerate into squabbles they are no longer sport or recreation.

After the match all repaired to the Balmoral dining rooms, where an excellent supper was laid. After the cravings of the inner man were appeased toasting, in true banquet style, was the order, with M. L. Grimmett and C. W. McAnn (Kaslo) in the respective chairs. After the toast to the Queen there followed a feast of song and flow of soul took up a couple of hours more of the night. At a late hour Sandon saw the visitors off, all feeling they had had a most enjoyable evening.

Police Court.

There was quite a case in the local police court this week. Two brothers named Sears claiming to reside at Nelson, the one as plaintiff and the other as witness, had one McCaffrey, late of Montana and who is now stopping at the Klondike, before the court for drawing a cheque on the bank in which he had no money. They claimed it was payment of money he borrowed to invest in a mine which they owned at Nelson. McCaffrey contended he had borrowed no money from them, and that they had already got $350 out of him in payment for a property they never owned, and then threatened this suit, or rather non-prosecution if he would pay them $250 more. Evidence was adduced to convince the court that it was a case of "pull," and it was dismissed with costs on the prosecution. The chief then gave the Sears two hours in which to get out of town, and they got. Christie for Sears and Grimmett for McCaffrey.

"Fighting Joe" to the Rescue.

Joe Martin says he will make such modifications in the mining laws as will alloy all hostility between miners and owners. If that is possible, which we very much doubt, unless all penalty obligations are removed, why did he not see that such a law, instead of the present one, was passed in the first place? We are quite sure it would have been better to have avoided the trouble between the owners and the men in the first place than to endeavor to cure it now with a handfull of chaff on the eve of provincial elections.

THAT DREADFUL SLIDE.

F. H. Sheppard and A. McFarlane Its Victims This Time.

Every year the descent of the Noble Five snow slide, the largest in the country, is awaited with a feeling of deep distrust, as it comes in such a body and with such force as to render escape from its path almost out of the question. Three victims have been caught in its deadly grasp, in the memory of residents, and now follow two more.

On Thursday morning Chas. McNeil, F. H. Sheppard and Alex. McFarlane were returning home from night shift at the Noble Five mine when they were overtaken by the annual avalanche, overpowered and carried down a considerable distance. The rest of the operatives at the mine set to work with almost superhuman energy to extricate the men and finally succeeded in their work in time to save McNeil alive, but too late to render service to the other two, who were quite dead when found. The body of snow this time was not large, and the probabilities are that, had they reached the dead men a little earlier they might have saved them alive.

Mr. McFarlane was a single man and came from Prince Edward Island. Mr. Sheppard resided at Cody with his wife, who remains to mourn his sudden and altogether unlooked for demise. The miners' union sent up some contrivances to bring the bodies down also looking after the funeral obsequies.

Conventions.

We are likely to have conventions galore in a few weeks. If Joe Martin succeeds in forming a cabinet he will hold a convention in the Slocan. The Semlin-Cotton party are likely to hold one. The Conservatives are most sure to hold one, and we are advised that there will be another to bring out a man in support of the business interests of the country, one prepared to repeal, or rather modify, the eight-hour law. As it is an absolute certainty the mines of the Kootenay will not generally open to employ any considerable number of miners while the law stands as it is, all sensible miners must see that a candidate committed to such a policy as will open up the mines of the country in all their strength should be the one for them to support. Of course if the Conservative convention brought out such a candidate, who even might favor "the principle of the eight-hour law" and still support the alterations we indicate, he is the one The Review would prefer to support; but if it does not do that The Review must support some respectable man committed to such policy. The advancement of the country's natural interests, and through them the prosperity of the people, is the first consideration of The Mining Review.

Appreciate the Kindness.

Mgr. Sandon Hockey Team:

Dear Sir,—On behalf of the Kaslo hockey team and Kaslo visitors to your city on the occasion of the hockey match on Saturday evening, March 3rd, we beg to tender yourself and the Sandon team, and your friends, our heartfelt thanks and keen appreciation of the attentions shown us, and especially do we wish to convey our gratitude for the encouragement given our ice scrapers by the tooters. The occasion will always be a pleasant remembrance in the memory of each one who was so fortunate as to be present. Universal regret was expressed that we could not longer enjoy your princely hospitality.

On behalf of the Kaslo hockey team and Kaslo contingent, we have the honor to be

Yours sincerely,
C. A. McAnn, mayor
Sam A. Hunter, captain
F. E. King, manager.

Which Is Which, Now.

Where the miners' unions and those prints, that have been declaring that the eight-hour law must stand as it is, will find themselves at a general election is a problem for them to pick their teeth with. Joe Martin says he will pass such legislation as will reconcile both owners and miners—a strange statement for a man who is responsible for the present law and its disastrous consequences. We are also in a position to prove from documents in our possession, and which we are at liberty to show to any one, that Semlin, Cotton & Co. were willing to form a coalition with Turner & Co., about the last days of the session of the House just closed, and one plank in the joint platform was the repeal of the eight-hour law or to so emasculate it as to destroy its identity. Then with no party before the country in favor of the eight-hour law, as it stands, or rather with all parties ready to repeal or amend it, we ask the question again, where will the miners unions stand in the contest?

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

MINES AND MINING.

The Tom Moore, up above McGuigan, has six men working.

The Queen Bess is making regular shipments from Three Forks.

It is said the Ruth concentrator will begin operations next week, which will do much to enliven things in town.

The Wakefield concentrator and tram are now completed and are working to the entire satisfaction of all interested parties. About 40 men are at work on the property.

The Molly Gibson promises to be one of the largest mines in the country. There are now 35 men at work on the property, and a valuable seam of ore is being followed.

The Hartney, the Marion, the Capelia, the Mollie Hughes and the Lost Tiger situated around New Denver promise to become valuable properties under development.

The Bosun, at New Denver, has on a force of 48 men, which are all, Mr. Sandiford says, the property has room for at present. They are now running on a great body of ore.

Messrs. Stace and Brockman, English capitalists, large holders in the Ajax fraction, have had their eyes on the Monitor, near Three Forks, and bought it last week at $125,000 from Mr. Petty. The mine, some years ago was quite a shipper yielding the largest gold values of any mine in these parts. This is the only transfer of any magnitude that has taken place in these parts for some time.

The Joker group, on the south fork of Kaslo creek, has a 50-foot shaft, 300 feet of drifts with an upraise of 120 feet to the surface. The paystreak runs from 18 inches wide to the full width of the tunnel. The vein is 30 feet wide with well-defined walls, and in parts two valuable paystreaks are found. Assays run 9 oz. silver and $100 in gold. Over 1000 feet of tunneling have been driven.

C. P. R. Immigration Literature.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has just issued two excellent immigration pamphlets for 1900—"Western Canada" and "British Columbia"—which contain a great deal of useful and accurate information about the country west of Lake Superior, and are of special interest to those who contemplate settling in the Canadian Northwest or British Columbia. Large editions of those pamphlets are distributed gratuitously in Great Britain and the United States, as well as throughout the Dominion, and are eagerly read by those who are seeking a new home and desire to know something of the best country in the world in which to find one.

The Important Matter.

John Houston asks, "How many of the mine owners and managers are able to control a vote other than their own?" A few weeks ago, in his eyes, they were all aliens and without votes themselves, but even Houston can still learn something. He still clings to the belief, however, that votes are of more importance, as they doubtless are to self seekers like himself, than the material interests of the country. The Review happens to think that a large inflow of capital, opening up the country affording ample employment to every one who wanted it at fair wages, would be preferable to the present condition of things—most all the mines shut down and adventurers vote hunting. What do those who have substantial interests in the country think of our choice in the matter?

Sandon Ore Shipments.

For the week ending March 9 were as follows:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	150
Last Chance	40
American Boy	21
Total	211

WEAK LUNGS.

Mr. Frank Jennings, Coldwater, Ont., says: "I was troubled for some time with sore throat and weak lungs, but Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cured me when other remedies failed. Price 25 cts.

OSMAN DIGNA'S CAREER.

LIFE OF THE MAN WHO REVELLED IN BLOODSHED.

Slave Trader to a Powerful Ruler—Outlawed by the English for Slave Trading. He Erected a Great Empire in the Desert.

Osman Digna's real name was George Nisbet. His father, according to the story now familiar had taken wife and son to Egypt when the latter was a boy. The elder Nisbet died. The widow married a rich man of Alexandria—Osman Digna. The stepfather gave the boy his name, his education and his calling. Thus the new Osman Digna became a Mohammedan, a slave trader and a Hannibal of the desert.

Slavery in Egypt is nominally abolished. In reality it flourishes. When the old Osman Digna died the new Osman Digna settled in the Berbereen country. Here he hired a band of lawless desert denizens, who swept up and down the banks of the Nile, capturing young men and women. The captives were hurried to the Red Sea and sold. Osman Digna grew rich. His headquarters were at Berber and at Khartoum. The whole Suakim region yielded tribute to his traffic.

The English occupation threatened him with ruin. The new authorities had issued an edict against slavery. They closed the ports of the south to the peculiar merchandise of Osman Digna. He was now a typical Mohammedan of fifty with a harem and a bear. Ruin stared him in the face. He joined the Mahdi.

HIS APPEARANCE IN THE WAR.

The Mahdi detected the greatness of the new follower. He gave him letters to the village sheiks and to the officials of his barbarian government. Osman Digna, in 1880, was comparatively unknown beyond the desert. Within its limits a money population feared him. His first work was to organize a following of desert bandits. Their bond of union was plunder. Within a few years he had become the leader of the revolting population of the Eastern Soudan.

With his horde of the desert he appeared before Sinkat. This was in August, 1883. He rushed upon the settlement at the head of his force only to be beaten back with a loss of eighty men. His following and his influence melted away. The man's satellities had been taught to deem him invincible. He was now a broken idol. The English dismissed him from their minds. His army became one of seventy-five soldiers.

In his extremity he dealt the blow that first gave the English their measure of the man. In a defile between Suakim and Sinkat he lay all one October night with the few who still believed in him. He knew that a little detachment of native troops under a native commander must pass that way. He enjoined absolute silence upon his force. They his behind sand hills and the bare rock masses. Osman Digna threatened wioth death any man who moved before he gave the word. When the enemy had involved themselves in the defile the slave dealer signalled. On rushed the men from their concealment. The enemy were almost annihilated, and all Osman Digna's lost prestige returned to him.

VICTORY AFTER VICTORY.

Four more splendid victories over the Government forces followed in quick succession. The British found to their amazement that this outlawed slave trader was a general. In six months he had made himself master of the country round about. His army grew like a field of wheat. He drilled and disciplined his desert horde, as Hannibal had drilled and disciplined the Carthaginian mob.

The dilemma of the English was extreme. They retrieved their almost fatal mistake of having underrated the foe by sending General Graham's army against him. Before the Englishman could take the field Tokar had fallen. General Graham was dumbfounded. His first act was to send messengers to Osman Digna demanding his submission. This communication the Mohammedan did not condescend to notice. He simply threw up breastworks in the oasis and waited for Graham to come up. The latter lost no time. With Baker Pacha and Colonel Burnaby to guide him, General Graham arrived at El Teb in four hours. He had about four thousand men. Osman Digna's force approached six thousand, almost wholly Soudanese. He began the battle by shelling the advancing oblang square of British. No answer was made until Graham had conducted his men quite around the breastworks. Then he opened with artillery and infantry at once. The Soudanese staggered under the shock. The English rushed upon their enemy.

The battle lasted three hours. Osman lost fully 1,000 men, the British barely 28 killed and 140 wounded. The Mohammedan fell back to Suakin, and in two weeks had entrenched himself near that city with a new army.

The British moved upon Suakin in squares. The advancing columns were like a long, living ladder. Osman Digna detached several small forces to harry the oncoming enemy. The battalions and marines had been enjoined to hold their fire. The English advance guard, however, persisted in firing stray volleys. This disobedience led to disaster. The line of march was hidden in the smoke of its own fire. The Soudanese crept up beneath the shelter thus afforded. They sprang upon the English ranks and beat them back. The capacity of the Arab for hand-to-hand conflict served Osman Digna's purpose well. The Gatling guns fell into the hands of his men.

CARNAGE IN THE DESERT.

Only the intrepidity of General Graham averted a rout. He reformed his broken lines and charged the yelling Arabs. So hot became the fire from the English artillery that the forces of Osman broke in dismay. General Graham made good his advance, and forced Osman from Suakin, but no practical advantage resulted. Osman Digna took the field again in a few weeks. About 4,000 Soudanese and Arabs had fallen. On the other hand, Graham had lost a fifth of his army.

These events revealed clearly the Mohammedan's plan of campaign. The loss of life was of no importance to Osman Digna. His men were eager to be slaughtered, that they might enter the portals of Paradise. If the English won a victory he let them have it, and then harassed them from the desert. Such was his course when beaten from Suakin. The English held the town, but Osman Digna held the English.

British policy contemplated the building of a railway from Suakin to Berber. Before the design could be carried out the hostile hordes had to be swept from the desert. Osman Digna stood in the way. All the power of Britain was brought to bear to dislodge the Mohammedan. The effort was vain. He was driven from one stronghold only to establish a new one. Army after army swept down into the desert, but the country could not be cleared. By 1885 the theatre of war had been transferred to Kassala. In this campaign Osman had the aid of two of his nephews—Ahmed and Fagi Digna.

Osman had performed prodigies for the Mahdi after shutting the English up in Suakin. He aroused the Erkowit, Shenaib, Mi hab, Migadoff and Bishirieh tribes. These hordes afforded him levy after levy of recruits. He now demanded the surrender of both Sinkat and Suakin and even made an attack. In this he was repulsed. But he massacred 155 soldiers and two officers in a rocky pass not 20 miles from Suakin.

A MAZE OF MOVEMENTS.

The military operations of the following months are not easily followed. The accounts are too contradictory. The news came, late in 1885, that Osman Digna had been slain and his whole army captured. It turned out that Osman had really won a victory. He arose from the dead on June 18, 1886. On that day he appeared before Tamai with another of his innumerable armies. The English now made heroic efforts to keep the Suakin route open. They hoped to do this by driving Osman before them. The proposed railway from Suakin to Berber remained a railway on paper.

All this time the Hannibal of the desert had continued his slave traffic. His roving bands descended upon tribes friendly to the English and bore off their men and women. The captives were exported to Arabia, and there sold. The profits netted Osman Digna prodigious sums. Nor were the British able to put a stop to Osman's operations.

The dead-lock dragged along until 1888. In that year Colonel Kitchener, as he then was, determined to deal Osman Digna a decisive blow. Kitchener was then Governor-General of the Red Sea littoral. He fell upon the slave trader's camp, captured it and sent the Soudanese flying. Osman reformed his troops and retook his own camp from the rear. In the fighting Kitchener got a severe wound, which has never since wholly ceased to trouble him. Osman lost a band of slaves in this fight. He fell back to Darab with about 2,000 men, and won a victory over the Amhara tribesmen sent out to check him. Next he returned upon Kitchener's regiments at Handoub. The Baggara horse charged the English forces and swept all before them. In the following April Osman was joined by Abu Girgeh, at the head of 3,000 men.

The British, to their profound chagrin, were compelled to open negotiations with the man whom they had so lightly undertaken to subdue. Osman Digna received the emissaries at the head of his forces. He listened to what they had to say, but they could not move him an inch. He declared that he would attack every armed force found within the limits of what he deemed his own territory. He was, however, disposed to allow trading within certain limits.

PLAYING HIS OWN GAME.

This really meant that the Mohammedan commander would do anything calculated to promote traffic in slavery. That enriched him. The English were far from satisfied. Their vessels patrolled the coast night and day. But they could not break up Osman's pet traffic. The slaves continued to be captured and exported in large numbers. The great Digna had become a buccaneer of the desert. He was playing a game that meant the more to him the longer it lasted. He laughed the British power to scorn.

CROMER'S THREAT.

The man who first realized this situation was Kitchener. He saw clearly that his country was playing into the Khalifa's hands so long as the scandal of the situation in Suakin was permitted to endure. He advocated an entire abandonment of the plan of campaign. It seems incredible now, but it is a fact that the Cabinet in London refused to entertain Kitchener's project for a reorganized military movement.

The history of the next few years is but a repetition of what went before. Osman Digna held his own, which was all he wanted to hold. He ran down to Omdurman, perfected his plans, sold his slaves and enriched himself. Kitchener set about his great work of organization. He now paid no particular attention to Osman. That worthy remained as elusive as the eel. Ambitious colonies and majors tried to capture him. Pitched battles raged.

On the whole, however, the Mohammedan slaver's power declined. England was no longer playing his game. The religious influence of the Mahdist movement waned. Long before the great day at Omdurman the Soudan's fate had passed out of Osman Digna's hands. He had sunk to the level of a bandit at large within its limits.

When Kitchener went to Khartoum Osman Digna was never out of his thoughts. Positive orders were given to take the slave trader, dead or alive. But, although the great Englishman started the quarry, he could not run it to earth. Osman came out of the fray alive and free. He had lost some credit in the last few years even with his own following. The events at Atabara, at Dongola revealed the slave trader in his true colors as a self seeker.

"What news have you, and how fare the faithful?" enquired Abdullah on one occasion, when Osman came to Omdurman to report.

"Master," replied Digna, "I led the faithful to Paradise."

"Then why did you not go with them?" returned Abdullah.

"God," replied the slave trader, "hath not ordained it so."

The end come ingloriously. Ever since the fall of Khartoum Osman Digna has been a hunted man. He returned to his old haunts near Tokar. Suakin has long since been garrisoned by the English. The commander there, Captain Burgess, organized an expedition and ran Osman Digna to earth in the hills. The old slave trader is now under lock and key.

ENGLAND'S ARMY IN SOUTH AFRICA

Indications That Its Actual Strength Was Overstated by Mr. Wyndham.

The statement made by Mr. Wyndham, the Under-Secretary of State for War in the British House of Commons the other day, that the British forces in South Africa comprised 142,800 unmounted, and 87,800 mounted men, with 452 guns, of which 30 are siege and 38 naval guns, seems susceptible of considerable modification when analyzed. On Jan. 20 the total force of regular troops actually in South Africa and on their way there from India and England was 15 regiments of cavalry, 9 batteries of horse artillery, 44 field batteries, two mountain batteries and 83 battalions of infantry. Putting these different organizations at their full strength they would work out as follows:

The 15 regiments of cavalry at 500 horses each, which is more than some of those in the field have, gives 7,500 effectives.

The nine batteries of horse artillery with 130 men and 80 horses each, give 1,170 men, and 720 horses.

The 44 field batteries with the same complements of men and horses give 7,720 men and 3,520 horses.

The two mountain batteries, with 100 men, and 70 horses or mules, each give 200 men and 140 horses or mules.

The 83 battalions of infantry, reckoning them at their full war strength, would give 83,000 men, but it is doubtful if the average effective of the whole number can be reckoned at more than 850 each. This would reduce the total to 70,550 men.

The entire strength then, of the regular forces, would be by the above analysis 87,140 men and 11,880 horses. To the number of horses, however, should be added those of the mounted infantry actually in the field. What the number of these may be cannot be stated with certainty, as no definite report of their number has appeared in any account of the forces in the field. From the fragmentary accounts of the forces engaged on different occasions, they cannot be estimated at much more than 6,000. This would bring the number up to 17,800.

The total of the colonial contingents does not come up to more than 5,000 men, with perhaps 3,000 horses, and the local Natal and Cape Colonial corps, though officially put at 20,000, are, from the accounts published, not much more than half that number, probably 12,000 men with, say, 10,000 horses. Then there are the naval brigades numbering about 1,000 men altogether, their guns being moved about by country oxen.

This would bring the fighting force up to about 105,140 men, and 27,880 horses. The rest of the men and horses of the 180,000 men and 37,800 horses of which Mr. Wyndham spoke are still in the air, the Eighth division, the 10,000 yeomanry, and the 15,000 volunteers and militia being only in process of organization and a large part not even yet enrolled.

Then, out of the force of regulars given there are a full squadron of cavalry, one mountain battery, and the strength of more than three effective battalions of infantry prisoners of Bloemfontein and Pretoria. Drafts to fill up the vacancies caused by death, disablement and disease, are on their way out from England or being got ready. None of the English papers as yet at hand has published a clear, tabulated statement of the various corps and organizations actually in the field in South Africa; and it is quite certain that the statement of the Under Secretary of State for War errs by overestimate rather than by underestimate.

The yearly loss in value of gold coins by wear and tear while in circulation amounts to about $2,000 in every $5,000,000.

QUEER COST MARKS.

Ten Letter Words and Phrases Chosen as Secret Signs.

Among the old time features which are disappearing from the city stores because of the modern methods is the cabalistic cost mark which the merchant once thought as indispensable as the counter over which he sold his wares.

The man who started a business for himself devoted many hours before he made his first display of wares to "making up" a cost mark. This had to be unlike any other mark and was in some instances composed of ten hieroglyphics, often transposed figures and more often of a word or two, the letters of which could be used to express figures. A large wholesale concern in New York used the mark "God save us" and made up the tenth figure with a cross. Through this business house the pious cost mark became known all over the country. Clerks from the establishment entered and took the cost mark with them, and within a few years it was in use in nearly every state in the Union.

Another cost mark which found many admirers was "Make profit," and this was only a trifle more popular than "Quick trade." "Johnny Miles" served as a sign as well as a cost mark for one concern, and one sentimental Irishman who opened a linen store in New York in the days when Niblo's Garden was "away up town" chose as his cost mark "My Bridget O."

When the campaign of 1860 was at its height, an ardent Republican in Boston in whose store a cost mark was in use that had been invented by his grandfather marked all his goods over in order to use the mark, "Abe must win," and this mark remained in use for years after "Abe" had won the fight against Douglas, Breckinridge and Bell, who were all candidates against Lincoln. About that time the cost mark "Hit Douglas" was invented, and that and "Republican" are still in use in places where plain figures have not superseded the puzzle marks.

A large dry goods house which had the patronage of hundreds of pack, basket and wagon peddlers used as a cost mark the words, "Revoch Gilt," a Yiddish phrase, which means "Profit tells," and the translation was also used by the same concern.

"These marks were useful," said the manager of one of the large New York dry goods stores, "when houses had an 'asking' and a 'taking' price. In those days the man behind the counter had to know what the goods cost to put on the shelf so that he could regulate himself accordingly. An offer to 'split the difference' when one price was asked an another offered could be entertained then, and salesmen were often compelled to 'shade' prices. 'We will do this for you,' and 'It's the last we have of the lot,' or 'We want to make a customer of you' were among the reasons given for 'coming down' on prices, but all the time the salesman had the cost mark before him and knew that he was on the safe side."—New York Tribune.

Wagner's Idea of America.

Although Wagner never was in this country, the possibility of his coming over here is referred to often in his published correspondence. In fact, he made America a stand and deliver argument with his friends, several times threatening to forever put aside his "Ring of the Nibelung" and to cross the ocean to earn a competency unless they contributed to his support.

That Wagner regarded America as a gold mine well worth exploitation by foreign artists appears from a letter which in 1848 he wrote to Franz Loebmann, music director at Riga, whose brother wanted financial assistance to go to America with an orchestra. Wagner advised Loebmann to assist his brother. He instances the case of a German musician who went to America as a poor man and in a very short time was in receipt of an excellent income, adding that a whole orchestra would certainly be still more lucky, for "in a country where villages are constantly growing into cities in five years there can be no lack of opportunities for the settlement of whole bands of musicians." Could anything be more delliciously naive than this last quotation?—Gustave Kobbe in American Monthly Review of Reviews.

Sun Spots and Smoked Glass.

An old Irishman was sitting out in front of his house puffing away and pulling heroically at his pipe. He would light a match and pull and pull at his pipe, then throw the match away and light another, and he continued the performance with great patience until the ground about him was literally strewn with burned matches.

"Come in to supper, Pat," said his wife at the door.

"Faith, an Oi will in a minute, Biddy," said he. "Moike has been a-tellin me that if Oi shmoked a bit av ghlass Oi cud see the sh-pots on the sun. Oi don't know whether Moike's been a-foolin me or whether Oi've got hold av the wrong kind av ghlass."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Have No Pockets.

The garments of workers in powder mills are pocketless, so that they cannot carry knives or matches or indeed anything, and are made of noninflammable material. No one is allowed to go about with trousers turned up at the bottom, because grit is collected in that way, and the merest hard speck is dangerous.

Quite Like a Ring.

"My love for you," he said to the homely heiress, "is like this ring."

"How sweet!" she exclaimed. "You mean it has no end."

"Precisely," he said, and then he added under his breath, just to square himself with his conscience, "and no beginning."—Chicago Post.

Playing Cards.

The marks on playing cards are said to have their origin in a symbolic representation of four different classes of society. Hearts represent the clergy, spades the nobility (derived from the Italian word "spada," meaning sword), clubs the serfs and diamonds the citizens.

TWENTY-SEVEN CENTS A DAY.

Many Men Manage to Get Their Meals on That Amount.

"Oh, yes, there are plenty of fellows in this city who live well on 27 cents a day," said a dining room owner to a reporter. The lunch man has been in the business for years and knows what he is saying. "I'll tell you how they do it. They get up in the morning and with 6 cents go to a 3 cent lunch room. There they procure a cup of coffee and a sandwich, each costing 3 cents, or something of that sort. This is sufficient for them.

"At lunch time they visit the 3 cent place again and with a piece of pie and a glass of milk are contented until dinner. That is a total of 12 cents. At dinner they go to the regular lunch or dining rooms and eat themselves happy on 15 cents. At a number of regular dining rooms in the city a dinner can be bought for 15 cents and will be a good one too. It will consist of soup and bread, one meat and one entree, two vegetables, a piece of pie or other dessert and a cup of tea or coffee.

"But where these sharpers do the lunch room proprietors is in another way. They have become so expert at the business that they know when each dining room is to have a certain dish for dinner, and therefore they have their pick of meats and other things. I remember that I used to serve chicken on a certain day. I soon found that these fellows were getting the best of me. All of them would visit me on 'chicken day' and with their 15 cents would get a good dinner. The next day they would disappear and would show up at the dining rooms of some other man.

"Of course I couldn't stand the expense of this kind of business, and I disarranged the entire programme of the young fellows by not having any regular bill of fare for every day in the week, as most dining rooms have. I lost some of this trade, but in doing so I think I made money. These 27 cent fellows can scent ice cream for days ahead and will be on hand. They are never suspected of their shrewd ways because most of them dress well and hold good positions. For all I know they may do this to save money. I expect, however, that they simply save to spend in dress and in making an appearance in other ways where their style will show to advantage."—Washington Star.

LONDON CAB DRIVERS.

What They Must Do and Know to Procure a License.

Last summer in Scotland Yard I attended an examination of men who desired to be appointed bus and cab drivers, and the affair was most amusing.

They've a rickety old bus down there, a perfect ark, and attached to the fore of it a brace of one time Derby winners likely that after a meal of ginger and pepper do get up enough animation to drag that ark at a spanking gait the length of the inclosure.

The would be driver mounts the box, whips up the horses and attempts to drive between two stakes planted in the ground so close together that to go between them means to escape them at the hubs scarcely more than a quarter of an inch on either side.

Sometimes the driver manages it. If he repeats the feat two or three times with success and also manages to get his horses pulled up sharp when a finger is raised, the finger of a proxy policeman, he is appointed and given the first opening. And thereafter for years he is privileged to amaze Americans by his wonderful cleverness with the reins in the crowded Strand or Piccadilly circus.

It is different with the would be cabbies. They, too, are compelled to drive between stakes and to pull up their nags, but more than that is asked of them.

"If you were to pick up a fare in the Addison road to drive to Upper Bedford place, what would be your route?"

Such question as that are put to them. Now, there are endless routes, but cabby is obliged by law to take the shortest, and if he cannot draw the line along the map of London marking that shortest route he is told to go home and study for another month.

But where he fails dozens of others succeed, and a single walk along a London street bears proof of the enormous number of men who know their city like a book. How many hansoms there are in London I do not know, but I know this: The cab I called one morning was No. 8, the cab I called that afternoon was No. 60,678.—Detroit Free Press.

A Dream Superstition.

I heard what was to me at least a brand new piece of superstition yesterday, and when I think of the risks I've run all these years because I didn't know of it my blood runs cold. I met a woman from Virginia in market yesterday, and the talk falling on dreams I recalled a most blood curdling nightmare I had had the night before.

"I must tell you what I dreamed last night," I said.

"Let me ask first whether it's a pleasant or an unpleasant dream?" said the lady from Virginia.

"Decidedly unpleasant."

"Then for mercy's sake don't tell it!" said she. "Never tell a bad dream on Saturday, for we say in Virginia—

"Friday night's dream on Saturday told
Is sure to come true, no matter how old."

—Washington Post.

Old Women, 1754.

There is not such a thing as a decent old woman left. Everybody curls their hair, shows their neck, and wears pink, but your humble servant. People who have covered their heads for 40 years now leave off their caps and think it becomes them; in short, we try to outdo our patterns, the French, in every ridiculous vanity. Lady Northumberland gave an entertainment last week, in which was an artificial goose in her feathers, and a hen with seven little chickens. The dessert was a landscape, with gates, stiles and cornfields; but I have, I am afraid, tired you with the account of such follies.—Letters from Lady Coke to Mrs. Eyre.

The fact that poets have to be born should discourage nobody, for they also have to die.—Detroit Journal.

Quelling of Miss Idlewild

Matthew Halliday sighed. She was so wayward, so provoking, so lovable, so pretty!

But he was much too old.

Matthew came of Quaker stock in the City of Brotherly Love, he was temperamentally sedate, and at 38 felt himself to be quite a Methuselah. Besides, she had—so to speak, grown up at Matthew's knee, he having stood to her and her brother in loco parentis for something like twelve years—ever since Matthew's best beloved friend, Howard Joy, took his invalid wife away for a sea voyage, leaving his two children in the good care of a maiden aunt, and his business affairs in the safe hands of Matthew Halliday, banker—ever since the good ship Aurora went down in a fearful gale in the West Indies.

Aunt Patty tried to do her duty by the children thus bereft, but she was one of those dear, dumpy, yielding spinsters born to be the prey of youthful vandals. The young people loved her dearly, ruled her ruthlessly, and laughed at her little code of laws for the order of their being.

It was at her hysterical behest that Matthew stepped in at this juncture and took the reins of government. It was he who planned the education of the children, and who, deaf to their wailings, kept them steadily to their tasks. It was he who made their holidays glorious and gave them splendid rewards of merit.

But now the term of Matthew's self-imposed guardianship was over. Howard Joy, Jr., had made a successful start in the world, and was quite ready to give dear old Mat any pointers he needed about life in general.

As for Miss Evelyn Russell Joy, as she invariably and unabbreviatingly subscribed herself—whom Matthew called "Eve," or oftener, "Miss Idlewild"—well, she, too, had made a successful start in life after the manner of girls. She was 19, just half my age, Matthew often dismally reflected; she had charm with all its power of winning love, she was coquette to the finger tips, and she was most fair to see. Besides all this, she was a little bit of an heiress—and many swains came riding by.

Matthew watched all this with a patient sort of despair. Fool! he called himself with very hearty self-contempt. A girl who patronized, coaxed, teased or snubbed him as though he were an elderly relative! The man who would subdue this "Dear Lady Disdain" was some dashing hero who would take her heart by storm.

She walked over him with ruthless little feet, and he was her patient, adoring slave. Dreading her ridicule, and desiring above all things to preserve the status quo, wherein he enjoyed a certain miserable species of happiness, he had never spoken a word of love to her.

She frankly told him all her love affairs, often, innocently, stabbing him with her confidences, and beguiled him, or bullied him, into disposing of her adorers when they became troublesome. This she required him to do by virtue of his whilom guardianship, the prestige of which she carefully preserved for such occasions.

She was the more dependent on Matthew in such matters, as Howard was straight-laced, somewhat of a prig, and very severe on her frivolities.

It was to quash a darling plan of his pretty sister that he stalked into Matthew's office one morning, his brow wrinkled in a protentous frown.

"Mat," he said abruptly. "It seems to me Evelyn has been spending money like the deuce lately. Haven't you been letting her draw her interest ahead of time?"

Matthew reddened guiltily. He still had charge of Evelyn's finances, though the Joy property had been divided and Howard had drawn out his share.

"Sometimes she has anticipated—a little," he said, slowly, "but it is no great matter."

"But it is very bad for her," said Howard, with a parental air. "You know yourself, Mat, she has no more idea of business than a butterfly. She ought to learn to live within her income. And she is becoming quite reckless about money matters and—other things."

Matthew pricked up his ears. "What other things?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, I think she has got into a rather fast set."

Matthew's Quaker hair rose. "What do you mean?" he asked, staring at Howard in alarm."

"Why, it is chiefly that play-writing fellow, Duval. He has a comedy to be brought out in New York next week and about twenty young people here propose to make up a party for the 'first night.' Evelyn is among them. They have a rather good chaperon, as it happens, but——"

"She must not go," said Matthew.

"I thought you'd see it that way," Howard replied, with a satisfied air. "So all you have to do when she demands money for this expedition, is to say 'No.' You can do this, because she has overdrawn her account."

"Is that the only way?" he asked, while he thought, with a pang, 'I must refuse her—I must cause disappointment.'"

"The only way. I tried to reason with her; Aunt Patty coaxed her—all to no effect. She is bent on going."

Two or three days after the visit of Howard's Miss Idlewild went down town to see Matthew in his office at the bank—"on business," as she said, demurely.

Matthew felt like an ogre in the ask before him, and what made it harder to bear, he knew that she never dreamed he would refuse her, so accustomed was she to his indulging her every whim.

"Give the poor cripple a dime," she began in her absurd way.

"Certainly," said Matthew with grave politeness, and he took a bright new dime out of a little roll of coins fresh from the mint and handed it to her. So she looked a little disconcerted and abandoned this method of attack.

"Matthew, I am bankrupt, insolvent, forced to make an assignment," she said in a plaintive, spoiled-child tone. "I want some money—a lot of money, in fact—for a very special purpose. May I have it?"

"A lot?" repeated Matthew.

"Yes; that is, at least a hundred."

Matthew looked grave. "What is the special purpose?" he inquired, fervently hoping she would tell him all about the proposed theatre party.

"That's a secret," said Miss Idlewild, with an air of mystery.

"I can not let you have any money just now, Eve," he said gently, after a pause, and as he spoke he carefully avoided her eye and stared with rapt absorption at the carpet.

"But, Matthew, I haven't any money," she said piteously, half laughing, half embarrassed, "and Howard is so mean he will not lend me any. I shall have to sit on the curbstone and sell needles if nobody will take pity on me."

"You have overdrawn your account several months deep," said Matthew, still studying the carpet. "It is wrong for me to allow you to do this."

"But now, when I want it so badly. It is cruel to refuse me now. I will economize after this, Matthew. I will, indeed."

Poor Matthew found it terribly hard not to yield to her, but Howard's words, "fast set," recurred to him, and he steeled himself against her pretty beseeching.

"Matthew, please," she said after a pause, with just a little tremble in her voice and an expression on her face which should have melted an iceberg.

But Matthew was looking at the carpet.

Perhaps that was why he had strength to say "No" again, and in such a way that Miss Idlewild knew that all her pretty pleading was wasted. Then, of course, she blazed up into anger, her eyes flashing and cheeks hot with indignant feeling.

"Of course you can do as you choose about it," she said, which was a rather superfluous remark under the circumstances.

"I mean it only for the best, Eve," he said sadly. "This unwise project"—but here he stopped, rather horrified at himself for having nearly betrayed Howard.

"That is my affair," she interrupted with terrible dignity. "Besides, you know nothing of the 'project,' whether it is unwise or not. It is the money you refuse me."

Matthew shivered and looked at the carpet very hard indeed.

"Hereafter," continued Miss Idlewild, with a grand air, "I will manage my own money matters. Then I will know just how much I have and spend it as I please, without begging for it. I am of age, and I will not endure such treatment any longer."

All this she said in anger, never dreaming that long-suffering Matthew would take her at her word.

"Very well," he said, and he was a little paler as he spoke. "I will take steps to this end at once. You will find I have not abused my trust."

Incensed as she was, Miss Idlewild's head drooped with something like shame at these words. Never in her life had Matthew spoken to her like this, never before had she felt abashed and frightened in his presence. A swift sense of his fidelity and her own ingratitude rushed over her.

"Matthew!" she faltered, and she took a step forward, but he turned away.

"You will pardon me if I leave you," he said formally, "I am very busy this morning."

He held the door open for her, and with burning cheeks she hurried out, and no work was spoken by either as they parted.

Matthew could not have been so very busy, as he said, for after his visitor was gone he sat there at his desk a long time, motionless, with his head bowed—still staring at the carpet.

Of course, she afterward made an abject apology for her behavior, calling Matthew the best, the kindest friend a girl ever had and herself a wicked ingrate. And she put on an air of penitence and humility which was very sweet and unusual. Not a word more did she speak about the theater party. She implored him to keep her finances in his hands, and when he steadily refused she broke down and cried so grievously that he yielded from sheer fright.

But he was silently determined to yield up his stewardship the first opportunity. I must get away from it all, he thought, with a sickening sense of what this would mean to him. I have been dreaming a foolish dream. What she said—she could not have said—if——

Poor Matthew was cut to the heart. He was very kind to her, but he did not call her Eve any more, and there was a sort of coldness and apathy in his manner to her which, try as she would, she could not overcome.

Certainly she tried to make amends to him in a thousand ways. Indeed, her manner to him was so much gentler that he began to think that she had guessed his secret—that she pitied him.

Matthew lived only about half a block from the Joys, and Evelyn was in the habit of running in and out of his house as if it were her own. She was a very special pet of Miss Abby, Matthew's maiden sister, who kept house for him, and who knew nothing about the girl's latest impertinence to her brother. Perhaps—women are sharp in such matters—she may have guessed Matthew's secret, but if so, she never made any sign.

Matthew went into his study one evening about 8 o'clock and closed the door, giving strict orders that he was not to be disturbed. It was about fifteen minutes later, just as he had settled down for his evening's reading, when he heard the door bell ring, then quick footsteps running down the hall, followed by a gentle tap at his door.

He did not say "Come in," but got up, with some irritation, and opened the door.

It was Miss Idlewild, in evening dress, with a frothy-looking pink thing over her head and shoulders—laughing and out of breath.

Now Matthew had been fathoms deep in a formidable looking tome—trying to find forgetfulness in study, and, moreover, he was very strict about matters of decorum. So he frowned at the apparition, lovely though it was, and hardened his heart.

"May I come in?" she said demurely.

Matthew looked at her unsmilingly still holding on to the door.

"Abby is out," he said. "She has gone with some ladies to a lecture."

"How lively for her!" said Miss Idlewild rather quickly. Apparently she was her old self this evening.

"Perhaps you had better go into the sitting room," said Matthew, in a tone which he meant to be at once polite and crushing.

The girl laughed, not the least abashed, and made a little bow.

"Your hospitality overwhelms me," she said mockingly. "Why not invite me to sit in the hall?"

"Come in," said Matthew, shortly, dropping his hand from the door. Was she laughing at his misery? Might he not have even peace? was his angry reflection.

"It was that dreadful Beecher," she said confidentially. "I had bribed Perkins not to admit him, but of course, Howard happened to be at the door when he rang, and so I was in for it. Howard is so—so liberal. So I fled in desperation. That dreadful boy! He is waiting for me now. I guess he thinks I'm prinking."

"Did you come over here with no wrap but that flimsy thing?" asked Matthew, looking his very crossest.

"Yes, grandmother." This was what she called Matthew when he lectured her.

He had hitherto borne such jibes in patient silence, but to-night it angered him. She thinks in truth I am a "grandmother," he thought, bitterly.

"I object to you addressing me in that manner," he said, with an effort.

"I beg your pardon, Matthew," she said, looking a little frightened. "It was only in fun."

Then he said: "You will take cold going back. I will send for a shawl and he rang the bell as he spoke.

"I won't have any shawl," said Miss Idlewild, pettishly. "First you receive me as if I were a chimney sweep then you scold me for a mere harmless jest, and now you want me to wear a shawl! I won't do it."

"You will."

"Well, you will see. Besides, I am not going home yet—not until that stupid Beecher has gone. Last time he came he wept—actually wept—all over the carpet. I had to put on my rubbers."

But Matthew was proof against nonsense. Not a smile escaped him. A huge gray shawl arrived per maid and he began to unfold it, with a determined eye.

"I tell you I won't wear it," she said petulantly, but she was growing rather pink with apprehension as Matthew steadily advanced, the shawl outspread in his hands.

"I can't think what makes you so unkind to me," said Miss Idlewild, weakening and growing pathetic. "It was dreadful of me to speak to you as I did that day, but I've tried to show you that I was sorry for it. It isn't fair to go on visiting that upon me. You treat me as if—as if—" Here Miss Idlewild paused, unable to proceed, and turned her face away.

Matthew construed this as a base capitulation to escape the shawl, so he was not moved by it.

"I'm going to take you home now," he said, "and I want you to wear this. Let me put it around you."

"I won't have it!" she exclaimed, excitedly, tears gathering in her eyes.

"Now, Evelyn," said Matthew gravely, "that is childish. It is a winter night. You have on an indoor dress You must put on a wrap. And probably Miss Patty and Howard are uneasy about you. Come, be reasonable."

"I will go home," said Miss Idlewild in a trembling voice, "since you are so anxious to be rid of me. But I do not need either you or the shawl."

"You will, nevertheless, have both on this occasion," said Matthew sternly. "And I will not discuss the matter with you any longer,"

So saying he went up to her and put the shawl around her, whether she would or not. In trying to evade him she stumbled, and he caught her, shawl and all, in his arms.

Matthew always said he completely lost his head at this moment. He forgot himself—forgot everything but that the girl he loved was in his arms—at last!

"Eve!" he said desperately, holding her close, and all his pent-up man's soul breaking its bonds, "you know that I love you!"

Then he released her quickly with an expression on his face as of one expecting the heavens to fall. But instead of falling the heavens seemed to open their golden gates to Matthew, for Miss Idlewild, all swathed as she was like an Egyptian mummy, looked up at him with wet, laughing eyes.

"It took you a long time to make up your mind, Matthew," she said plaintively.

STRICT RULES.

Customer—I want a little spoon, Miss.

Waitress.—Very sorry, sir, the management won't allow spooning on the premises.

THE SCIENCE OF BED MAKING.

A Feather Bed and Slight Covering Are Essential for Comfortable Repose—Some Experi Bed Makers.

The science and practice of bed making has undergone a radical change in the past few years. In newly done-over and decorated houses, nothing could be more impressive, more luxurious and more radical in its departure from the hitherto accepted laws of hygiene than the new beds.

The model just now in the houses where antique mahogany sweeps everything before it is the Georgian bed. Three could sleep, with an abundance of stretching room, in the area inclosed by the four massive carved posts of one of these big couches and three mattresses are required to bring the sleeping platform up to the required and in winter on top of these reposes a mighty tick stuffed full of the best white goose feathers. When these requirements are fulfilled the full-fledged Georgian bed is dressed with great attention to detail and elegance. Old brocade edged with bullion fringe is used for the hangings and counterpane that sweeps the floor, and the coat of arms of the owner is carved on the

HEAD BOARD OF THE COUCH.

It is not everybody who can lay hands on a genuine carved Georgian bed or dress it in antique brocade, but even the modern brass and iron bed or dress it in antique brocade, feather-stuffed mattresses for winter use are no longer a mere fashion but are a general custom. For half a century the feather bed has been looked upon very coldly by experts in hygiene, but recently both with regard to the hangings and the feather mattress, a change of heart has come and delicate, nervous neuralgic, rheumatic women and particularly elderly persons and those afflicted with insomnia have been recommended to take the feather bed cure in the winter. Queen Victoria is one of the shining proofs of the efficacy of the feather bed, for where she goes a big tickful of feathers in its leather traveling jacket goes too, and always the curtains are drawn about the head of the bed to shut off the the head of the bed to shut off any draughts. Queen Victoria and her doctors believe that the proper way to sleep in winter is in a cold room luxuriously lapped in a nest of feathers that preserves all the heat of the body and necessitates in the coldest weather, a covering of only one pair of blankets and a down quilt, The modern bed, so-called hygienic, requires more heavy covering than a pair of tired shoulders can stand, and the hair mattress constantly dissipates the human heat, instead of conserving it, besides drawing away that priceless force, human electricity; at least that is what advocates of the feather bed say.

All this drain the feathers prevent, the easily yielding surface they present permits perfect relaxation of the muscles, that an never be gained on a bed of even the best hair. With the coming of the eighteenth century type of English bed the feather mattress was introduced and now there are numbers of women who have not only learned their virtues but like the queen of England travel about with their beds done up in leather cases. Some of the rheumatics and sufferers from cold feet have pronounced themselves free from their afflictions when luxuriating

AMONG THE FEATHERS.

Feather beds are coming into use as well in nurseries, and though for children the Georgian fourposter is not yet the fashion, the gayest beds are made to chime in with the schemes of nursery decoration. Charmingly carved and painted wooden beds are newly introduced, else they have brass or sometimes silver let into the dark wood, in appropriate scenes and inscriptions. On the headboard of a light maple bed for example, will be painted a night scene of clouds across the moon, and a flight of owls; on the footboards a line of caroling cock greeting the sun typifies morning.

So prominent are the beds in handsome sleeping rooms nowadays, that it is no wonder their clothing shows all the art and lavish beauty and of a fashionable woman's wearing apparel. Sheets of especial fineness are made with broad bands of drawn work running about the four sides, and linen lace whipped on the edges. The costly blankets are sent to a needle woman before they are ready for use, to have their edges lightly scalloped and buttonhole-stitched with silk and a monogram worked in the corners. Duvets covered with china silk show a fluff of valenciennes frills and plaited flounces about their edges, and the huge sham pillows used by day are upholstered exactly to accord with the duvet. Added to this luxuriousness there are beds with big satchet pillows that lie all day between the sheets and when taken out at night surround the sleeper with a sleep inviting fragrance of violets or rose leaves.

BORN AGAIN.

Mamma?

Yes, dear.

Mamma, is it twoo 'at God makes mens out o' dust?

That's what the Bible teaches us.

Well, 'en, mamma, it mus' a' bin rain when Uncle Jack was born.

Why, what do you mean, my dear?

Well, when 'lection time wuz here an' Uncle Jack wasn't 'lected Alderman, papa he said 'at his name wuz Mud.

WHISTLE AWAY.

Whistle away, my merry boy,
With happy face and heart of joy.
If it will help you to be strong,
Whistle a tune when things go wrong.
And whistling lightens it for you.
If e'er your task is hard to do,
Whether it be sowing the seeds,
Hoeing the corn or pulling weeds,
Gathering fruit or raking hay
Or driving cows, whistle away.

Whistle a tune, if you can't sing,
And that should seem the next best thing
That you can do. Perhaps 'twill cheer
The hearts of some who chance to hear.
Better to whistle than to pout
And scold and fret, no one can doubt.
So keep a merry heart, my lad,
And thus make other people glad.
Do all the good you can each day,
And as you toil whistle away.

—Toronto Truth.

IT KILLED THE CHILD.

The Sad Result of Overtaxing a Little One's Mental Ability.

"Speaking about precocious children," said a resident of North Indianapolis a few evenings ago, "reminds me of an incident which occurred about three years ago in this locality. The family in question lived in a beautiful cottage home on Clifton street. The parents were well educated, and they had three children—two boys and a girl. The boys were rather slow, as the world would term it, in their mental capacity, while the girl was unusually bright and precocious in her nature. The parents were very proud of her and taught her easy verses and stories which she would repeat at the request of her mother's friends, who wondered at her brilliancy.

"At last the mother thought if she could teach her to repeat 'Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight' with accuracy and proper expression she would accomplish a wonderful feat and her little 3-year-old tot would be the admiration of the entire city. So she set about to accomplish the task and spent many long and weary days before the little one could repeat the poem, a task which is difficult for one of mature years and much training as an elocutionist. Finally her dream was realized. Her baby, in her childish talk and simplicity, could repeat the poem word for word, and in her dimpled hands she would emphasize the strongest passages with the proper gesture.

"One night they gave a party and invited their friends. During the evening the guests, knowing the remarkable ability of the child, asked her to speak for them. The mother, anxious to astonish her guests with her baby's wonderful memory, asked her to speak 'Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight.'

"The child was tired and sleepy, but she heeded her mother's request. She began the difficult task, and when about half way through she forgot. Her mother helped her out by prompting, and she continued. Finally she hesitated again and said:

"'I tan't 'member it, mamma.'

"At last, tired and sleepy, she sank down on the floor and fell asleep. The mother carried her to her bed and snugly tucked the covers about her, but the little one was nervous, and in a short time symptoms of brain fever began to develop. All through the night in her delirium she would cry out:

"'I tan't 'member it, mamma.'

"The fond parents, realizing their mistake, did all in their power to restore the little one to health again, but it was too late. The months of weary toil and the climax of the night were too much for the childish nature and ability of the babe, and before dawn she had passed into that peaceful sleep which knows no waking. No; it does not pay to tax the mental ability of a child beyond its strength."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Bound to Be Safe.

Washington has an old blind colored man who makes his living by traveling from door to door selling matches. As he is a good natured old fellow he has many friends, who are careful to see that he is in need of nothing. One day not long ago his customers heard that he and his family had had the misfortune to lose their house and their few personal belongings by fire. Many offers of assistance were made. The morning following his loss the old man was on his beat as usual. A certain lady who took considerable interest in him gave him an overcoat and some other clothes for himself and his wife. It being early in the day, the lady said, "Uncle Joe, you'd better leave these things here till you go home tonight."

"No," said Uncle Joe. "It ain't no use. I'm gwine to kerry 'em 'long."

"Yes, Uncle Joe," said the lady, "but they'll be heavy and bother you."

"Dat's all right, missus," said the darky, "but I hain't gwine to run no chances, for I'se afraid when I gits back you'll change your notion."—Washington Star.

Good Toothpicks Are Scarce.

Toothpicks are a necessity of civilization, and it is the hardest job in the world to obtain a satisfactory one. The old fashioned goose quill ruins the gums, causing them to recede, which means "sans teeth" at 50. The hard pine pick should land its maker in the penitentiary. The soft, white pine pick is a joy. The orange wood pick, "made in Portugal"—and why made in Portugal—is white, sweet, smooth, strong and pliable. It will not sliver, and does not injure the enamel. It is genuine and cheap—300 for 10 cents. Teeth are remorselessly disappearing, and dentists attribute it to picks. Nothing is recommended now but dental floss.—New York Press.

Astoria's Queer Room.

A department of the big Waldorf-Astoria hotel never seen by visitors and seldom by guests is the lost and found room on the top floor. The articles stored in this room are valued at many thousands of dollars. Among them are overcoats, shawls and capes by the score; umbrellas, hats, caps, walking sticks, gloves, knives, rings, pocketbooks, handkerchiefs, snuff-boxes, chatelaines, vinaigrettes, brushes, soap boxes, jewelry, traveling bags and even well filled dress suit cases and odds and ends.—New York World.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1900.

STAGNATION VS. PROGRESS.

No one who looks at the facts squarely in the face can believe that those who are shouting themselves hoarse over the retention of the eight-hour law as it stands are acting either in the interests of the miners or the country in general—in short they are standing in the way of the advancement of both. As no one asked for it in the first place, modifications of it now, in line with the requirements of the country, or its suspension altogether, would not be doing any one out of a right or privilege to which he was for any substantial reason entitled.

Again it is now evident to those who read the signs of the times, and is absolutely assured to those who know the facts, that mining in the Kootenay will not be general until the law is either repealed or so modified as to relieve the parties interested from its binding shackles. A few of the most unreasoning men, who are now working, a few others who expect work and the agitators, for a purpose, may insist on the retention of the law as it stands; but that should not make a policy for a progressive government that wants to see the country grow and develop.

We suppose it is a low estimate to say that if all the properties of the country were in full operation, there should be, one way and the other, from 8,000 to 10,000 men employed, and there are not more than one-quarter of the number under present conditions; and there is absolute assurance that the number will not be materially increased until the law is changed. Is it then in the interest of the country—it is in the interest of the miners themselves as a body the change should be made? We ask those prints that are vehemently denouncing interference, if it is in the interest of either the men or the country that mining operations should be allowed to drag along for the next five years as they have dragged for the past 10 months? We are not a prophet nor the son of a prophet, but we say, for we know it, operations will be little better than they are for the next five years at least unless the desired changes in the eight-hour law are made? For local or personal reasons a mine here and there will pick up at times, but others again will lessen their staff, and so on will the operations be conducted until the changes are made.

It is now proven beyond a doubt the eight-hour law has increased the cost of operations from 15 to 25 per cent. This fact alone will prevent the income of capital and the opening up of low-grade properties. It will then be only the best of the old properties that will be worked, and those but indifferently until the legislature leaves the owners and the men free to make their own arrangements as suits themselves best. We do think that if the miners knew that operations would not be materially increased from what they are at present, they themselves would petition for release. The newspapers then that are keeping them in the dark on this subject for the votes it may bring in the impending elections, have much to answer for, and they will find that out when it is too late to correct past mistakes. Under any circumstances there is nothing better in any country than plenty of work for all the labor elements and the freedom of the people. A relaxation of conditions of the eight-hour law and a progressive government to open up the latent resources would accomplish both of those ends, and, as a result, be par excellence the government for the people.

HAS IT PAID?

It is now very opportune for provincial journals, and men having the education of the popular wish in their hands, to take a retrospective view of the operations of the eight-hour law, and ask themselves the bald question: Has it paid? A little over a year ago the opportunities of the country presented many tempting features to foreign capitalists, so much so that many large and important deals, with a consequent inflow of capital, were on the tapis. Few of the deals have gone through, the promised capital has been turned away, and mining is to a large extent practically dead. Comparisons of old workings with the new show that operations cost now in the neighborhood of 20 per cent. more than they did before the eight-hour law came into force, and this is leading to suspension of operations on every hand. The output of last year was much less than it ought to have been, and prospects for this year are of the gloomiest forecast. All through the south country towns made a start last year, promising much, that are now in the bed of despair, and everywhere there are hundreds of men out of employment. Business houses made a commencement last year all through that country that now see themselves confronted with the most serious of consequences, and all for what, to meet a popular demand? No, but to make a few votes for a few ambitious politicians. Many of the business men of the Slocan lost money last year, and all of them lost a year's time. All in the south country expect to go through the ordeal the coming year, and many will, no doubt, be overtaken by more serious results.

It is an absolute certainty that the coming year will not see the end of it all—as long as the law stands as it is at present ever recurring troubles are sure to be the order of the day.

Even if it was known to the financial world that the law was now a fixture, and that no more changes would occur to thwart their projects, investments will be fewer and capital more cautious. It is now known to everyone with money to invest, that on account of the increased cost of operation—nearly 20 per cent.—the percentage of young properties likely to pay under development is largely reduced, therefore, risky investments will be out of the question, and safer ones reduced to a fraction of what they otherwise would be. Most of the miners of these parts have lost a year's work and with but slender chances for many of them in the future. We again ask the question, has the eight-hour law paid even the people for whose benefit it was specially passed?

A PRINT ON THE RAMPAGE.

Our omnicient neighbor has made an important discovery. He has found that Charles Wilson, the named leader of the Liberal-Conservative party, provincially, endorses the Liberal-Conservative party's opinion of the eight-hour law, that is "its principle." He also learns that Mr. Wilson says "he thinks" he knows what the Paystreak means, which is more than the print itself knows, and would favor the retention of the law as it stands, "unless the parties chiefly interested desire some change or modification." A wonderful discovery this for the 20th century—that a party leader should leave a law, that gave universal satisfaction, quietly alone, and would only change legislation when the parties interested desire it. It is now in order for the gulchite, to say whether or not the mine owners desire any change in the eight-hour law. If he finds they do, Mr. Wilson's acknowledgement is that he is prepared to give full consideration to their expressed wishes—that in short he will listen to the owners as well as the miners, weigh the representations of both fully, and then act in the best interests of the country, even if the eight-hour law goes to smithereens. This is what the public will fully understand from Mr. Wilson's letters. The difference between Mr. Wilson and the Semlin government is this: He will look after the interests of the country; they looked after the votes.

Although "Fighting Joe," as usual the great I AM of his faction, could the other day announce the policy of his government, before he had a colleague selected, the grounds on which he will appeal are the subject of much curiosity. It must be said of him that he is a man of fair, average ability, possessing dogged persistence, the vindictiveness of a wasp, and that is all. He is characterless and without a record that, to even him, can be of any service. From the fact that he was the creator of most of Semlin's legislation of 1899, his record must be a weight not only to himself but to Semlin's candidates as well. Last session, when Sir Wilfred Laurier was at Washington endeavoring to secure an adjustment of several differences between Canada and the United States, Joseph put through that Alien Exclusion Bill to keep Americans out of the Atlin country for the sole purpose of embarrassing the Federal premier and making his mission come to naught for a punishment for excluding him (Martin) from the Federal cabinet when formed in 1896. At the session just closed he was a party to repealing that very enactment, under advice from the minister of justice. Its passage in the first place got a degree of satisfaction for Joeseph, although it cost the country the loss of much capital and development. Had the session just closed continued to any length it is more than likely that half the acts of last session, which, when passed, were the glory of Martin and his then colleagues, would be repealed and a show of amendments and other subterfuges substituted in their stead. As we can see things Joseph has not even a basswood leg to stand on, but we must see more of his hand before we can say much about it.

SMOTHERING SENSATION.

A Kingston Lady's Experience with Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills in Relieving this Distressing Condition.

"I have suffered for some years with a smothering sensation caused by heart disease. The severity of the pains in my heart caused me much suffering. I was also very nervous and my whole system was run down and debilitated.

"Hearing that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills were a specific for these troubles, I thought I would try them, and got a box at McLeod's Drug Store. They afforded me great relief, having toned up my system and removed the distressing symptoms from which I suffered. I can heartily recommend those wonderful pills to all sufferers from heart trouble.

(Signed) MRS. A. W. IRISH,
Kingston, Ont.

LAXA LIVER PILLS cure Biliousness, Constipation and Sick Headache.

DANGEROUS DYSENTERY.

"I suffered with dysentery for four weeks and could get nothing to cure me. I then tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which cured me when everything else failed. John L. Carter, Bridgetown, N.S.

In referring to the eight-hour law the Silvertonian says: "Mr. Green has lost money and friends by doing his duty to his constituents." Let us look at this. Mr. Green may have lost money, but we don't think he has lost friends on personal grounds, though he has lost political cast; but it is debatable whether or not in doing "his duty to his constituents." In the first place, Mr. Green, in voting against the Bill in committee, felt that it was his duty to his constituents to oppose the eight-hour law. In his letter to the government in March last, he said he never was asked by his constituents to give such a law, and in that letter he acknowledged unquestionable grounds for voting against it in committee. In a later letter to the government he asked them not to enforce the act as its enforcement would do great injury to the country. If in these acknowledgements he was doing his duty to his constituents, how could he have been doing it in voting for it in the third reading? This is what we would like to see the Silvertonian explain. To be more particular, if it was in the interest of his constituents the Bill should have been thrown out in committee, if, again, he was doing his duty in asking for the non-enforcement of the act after it was passed; how could it, having the same constituents, be serviceable in voting for the Bill on the third reading? Would it not have been more consistent and in line with public service to either have supported or opposed the Bill throughout? What does the Silvertonian think of this? Is The Review not right?

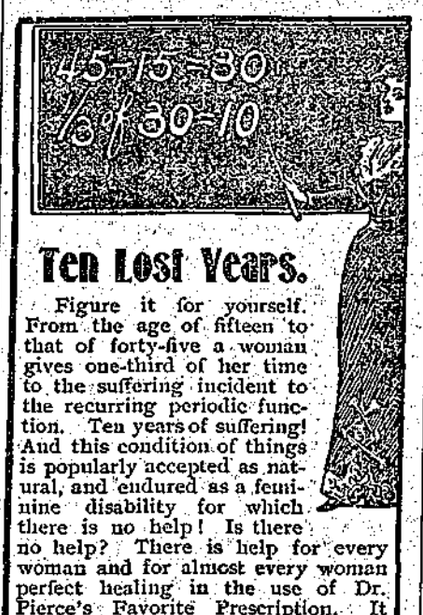
ARE THE

children growing nicely? Stronger each month? A trifle heavier? Or is one of them growing the other way? Growing weaker, growing thinner, growing paler? If so, you should try

Scott's Emulsion.

It's both food and medicine. It corrects disease. It makes delicate children grow in the right way—taller, stronger, heavier, healthier.

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



Ten Lost Years.

Figure it for yourself. From the age of fifteen to that of forty-five a woman gives one-third of her time to the suffering incident to the recurring periodic function. Ten years of suffering! And this condition of things is popularly accepted as natural, and endured as a feminine disability for which there is no help! Is there no help? There is help for every woman and for almost every woman perfect healing in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It insures regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It is a temperance medicine—non-alcoholic and non-narcotic.

"I was so weak I did not have breath to walk across my room," writes Miss Isabel Miller, of New Providence, Calloway Co., Ky. "My periods occurred too often and the hemorrhage would be prolonged and the loss of blood very excessive. I also had spells which the doctor said were fainting fits. I did not gain strength from one monthly period to another; was very weak and nervous all the time. Was confined to my bed for three months and the doctor told me I would never be any better. I lived in this way from sixteen years old to twenty-three. I was at last advised by a kind friend to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which I did, and before I had taken two bottles of it I could work all day. I took in all six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and about five vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets. I used no other medicine. I have never had a return of this trouble since."

MINING STOCKS

AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.

Leg A Solid Sore.

When it comes to healing up old running sores of long standing there is no remedy equal to Burdock Blood Bitters.

Bathe the sore with the B.B.B.—that relieves the local irritation.

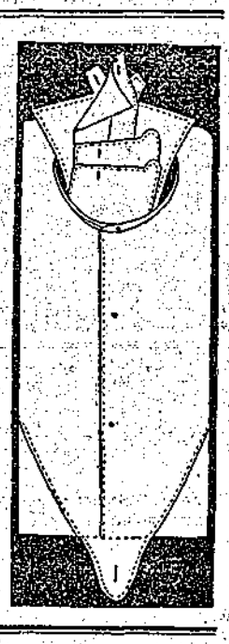
Take the B.B.B. internally—that clears the blood of all impurities on which sores thrive.

Miss D. Melissa Burke, Grindstone, Magdalen Islands, P.Q., says:

"It is with pleasure I speak in favor of B.B.B. which cured me of a running sore on my leg. I consulted three doctors and they gave me salve to put on, but it did no good. Finally my le became a solid running sore. In fact for nearly a month I could not put my foot to the floor.

"I was advised to use B.B.B. and did so. Three bottles healed up my leg entirely so that I have never been troubled with it since."

The Sandon Steam Laundry.



The machinery is the best to be had in the country—the workmen are all experienced,—so that nothing but the best work is turned out.

Orders from a distance solicited.

Goods sent in by express or otherwise have immediate attention and are promptly returned.

FOLLIOTT & McMILLAN

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Plans and Estimates Furnished on all Classes of Building.

Factory opposite the C. P. R. freight shed. P. O. Box 155.

Sash and Doors, Frames and Mouldings on hand or to order on short notice.

Dealers in Rough and Dressed Lumber,

Shingles, Lath, Lime and Brick.

CALL AND GET PRICES.

SANDON, B. C.

HARRY NASH

PRACTICAL TINSMITH AND PLUMBER.

Manufacturer of Galvanized Airpipe, Powder-thawers, Camp Stoves and all kinds of Sheet Metal Work.

With the latest in tools and machines, good stock, I am prepared to do only first-class work.

Personal attention given to all orders.

ESTIMATES GIVEN. MODERATE PRICES.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Shop, at present, near Sandon Sawmills.

THE WAR OUTLOOK BRIGHT.

Lord Roberts Now Occupies a Most Advantageous Position.

London, March 6.—A dispatch to the Standard from Osfontein dated Sunday, March 4, says: "Lord Roberts' army now occupies a most advantageous position. The sixth division, under General Kelly-Kenny, is posted on the highlands and holds all the kopjes for a distance of five miles south of the Modder. The seventh division, under General Tucker, is in the centre, immediately south of the river, and General Colville with the ninth division is on the north bank. The cavalry brigade, under General French, is posted on the left front and the mounted infantry, under Colonel Ridley-Martyn, on the right front.

"The country round consists of wide, grassy plains broken only by ridges and isolated kopjes."

London, March 6.—A body of the enemy has taken up a position on a flat-topped kopje to the north of the river, five miles beyond General French, who today took out horse artillery and shelled them. Another force, four thousand strong, holds an isolated group of kopjes south of the Modder and in front of the British mounted infantry. The position is surrounded on all sides by level plains, over which the Boers must make their way in order to reach the river. As a consequence their situation appears precarious in the extreme.

The veldt is now in beautiful condition. Water is plentiful, supplies being obtainable not only from the river but also from numerous clear springs. The health and spirit of the troops are excellent. The British cavalry and mounted infantry have been reconnoitering the enemy's position. There has been little fighting.

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

PRESBYTERIAN, St. Andrews.—Rev. J. A. Ferguson, B.A., pastor; services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

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

PASSED 15 WORMS.

I gave Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my little girl, two and a half years old; the result was that she passed 15 round worms in five days.

Public opinion, the province over, is at the boiling point over the political seances of a few days ago. Some eighteen months ago Lieutenant-Governor McInnes dismissed a government of whose strength he simply had no knowledge, and called on one Beavan, without a seat or following in the country, simply because he knew—and doubtless before hand—that Beavan would take care of his son. That fiasco ended in a disaster. Now again he calls on "Fighting Joe" with a seat but without a following, because Joe promises to do what Beavan was unable to do. Joe next calls on his own brother-in-law, Smith-Curtiss, to join them. It appears that God made this little province simply as a nest for the Martins and McInneses. Then again McInnes comes down to prorogue the House. He opens his harangue, according to usuage, Mr. Speaker and members of the legislature, but there were neither speaker nor legislature there—all had expressed their contempt for his conduct and left him only the boys in the gallery. It is a grave question, under the circumstances, if the legislature is not yet in session. It appears to us that the Federal government would be doing themselves credit if they insisted on McInnes' recall at once. The country has had enough of his breed and his pranks.

It is more than likely there will be a three-cornered contest in this constituency the coming election. It is more than likely that Martin will put up a candidate. It is also quite probable that Mr. Green will appeal as a supporter of the Semlin-Cotton party, and a moral certainty that those who would like to see some modifying appendages to last year's enactments will also have a candidate in the field. In such case each one of the candidates would take some of the labor vote, and the latter would secure the almost solid commercial vote.

STRENGTH GIVING DEBILITY

MEANS THAT THE SYSTEM HAS BEEN SAPPED OF ITS NATURAL ELECTRICITY.
DR. SANDEN RETURNS STRENGTH TO *WEAK MEN*

Without Using Drugs.

IS NOW REGARDED AS AN EXACT SCIENCE.

COPYRIGHTED.

Write to-day for his descriptive book, or consult him at his office. No CHARGE.

Call at my office for free consultation, or write for my little book, "Three Classes of Men," which explains my method of overcoming weakness by the substitution of strength. For thirty years I have made a close study of weaknesses of men which result from youthful errors or later excesses. I treat

WEAK MEN

by pouring into their system a great stream of Nature's restorer—Electricity. I am the inventor of the famous

DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT,

now known and used throughout the world. It gives just the right amount of Electricity at the proper time. You place the DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT comfortably around your waist, wearing it nights for two months. It cures while you sleep. The current flows directly through the weakened parts. You feel bright and strong and full of vigor.

SUSPENSORY ATTACHMENT.

The new suspensory attachment to the DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT acts directly upon the prostate gland, bladder, spermatic cord, etc., increasing the flow of blood, and toning up all nerves and muscles which control the surrounding parts. Over 7,000 were cured in 1899. There's no belt in the world equal to the Sanden. Besides our own exclusive patents, it embodies all the features worth having which are found in any Electric-therapuetic appliance. Beware of others selling DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELTS of my early, expired and now obsolete patent. Write to-day for my little book, sent sealed free, or drop in and consult me at my office, where you can see Belt and test current. No charge for consultation.

DR. S. SANDEN, 474 Main St., Winnipeg, Man.

OFFICE HOURS—9 A. M. TO 6 P. M.

Women's Ailments.

Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings and Weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

The poisons that ought to be carried off, are sent back into the blood, taking with them a multitude of pains and aches.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

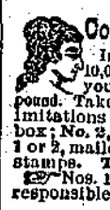
drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life.

Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says:

"Some time ago I had a violent attack of La Grippe. From this, severe kidney trouble arose, for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing Doan's Kidney Pills highly spoken of, I began their use and in a short time found them to be a perfect cure. Before taking these pills I suffered such torture that I could not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and have removed every pain and ache.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Work while you sleep without a gripe or pain; curing Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and Constipation and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 2-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont.

Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

Sold in Sandon by the McQueen Co. and F. J. Donaldson, Druggists.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

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.

ALTA LODGE, NO. 29.

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

THOS. BROWN, Sec'y.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation

COMPANY, LTD.

Operating Kaslo & Slocan Railway
International Navigation & Trad. Co.

Schedule of Time — Pacific Standard Time

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY

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

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

S S. INTERNATIONAL

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

S S. ALBERTA

LARDO-DUNCAN DIVISION—Steamer Alberta leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 8.30 p m, Wednesdays.

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.

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

Going West.		Daily.		Going East.
Leave 8.00	a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive	3.55 p.m.
" 8.52	"	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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO LINE.

EAST | DIRECT ROUTE. | WEST

AND TO ALL POINTS.

First-class Sleepers on all trains from Revelstoke and Kootenay Landing.

TOURIST CARS pass Medicine Hat, Daily for St. Paul, Sundays and Wednesdays for Toronto. Fridays for Montreal and Boston. The same cars pass Revelstoke one day earlier.

DAILY TRAIN

8.00 Leave Sandon Arrive 16.30

Connections daily to points reached via Nakusp and except Sunday to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

For rates and full information address the nearest local agent, or

J. C. CRUSE, Agent, Sandon
W. F. Anderson, Trav. Pass. Agt., Nelson
E. J. Coyle, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., Vancouver

A FEW OF THE LATEST NEW NOVELS

STRONG AS DEATH—By Guy De Maupassant.
TALES OF SPACE AND TIME—By H. G. Wells.
SARACINESCA—By F. Marion Crawford.
THE MEASURE OF A MAN—By E. Livingston Prescott.
STORIES OF THE RAILROAD—By John A. Hill.
THE POOR PLUTOCRATS—By Maurus Jokai.

Copying Presses

For office use, at reasonable prices.

CLIFFE'S BOOKSTORE

Dry Goods! Dry Goods Dry Goods!

We have just received a large shipment from the east.

NEW DRESS PATTERNS. NEW FANCY SILKS.
NEW FLANNELETTES. NEW EIDERDOWN.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's (Health Brand) Underwear.

We also carry a full line of Carpets, Linoleums, Floor Oilcloths, Curtains and Window Shades.

HUNTER BROS.

Northern Pacific Ry.

TIME-CARD OF TRAINS.

SPOKANE.

	Arrive	Depart
No. 1—West Bound	9.50 pm	9.55 pm
No. 2—East Bound	7.10 am	7.20 am
Coeur d'Alene Branch, Monday, Wednesday and Friday	6.30 pm	7.45 am
Palouse & Lewiston Branch	1.30 pm	8.00 am
Central Washington Branch	1.40 pm	8.15 am
*Local Freight, west	7.00 pm	5.45 am
*Local Freight, east	3.45 pm	8.15 am

*Daily except Sunday; all others daily.

J. W. HILL, Gen. Agent, Spokane, Wash.
A. D. CHARLTON, A. G. P. A., Portland, Ore.

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	8.10 p.m.

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

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

Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

It was six o'clock before Gerald Dorman presented himself in the character of an invited guest in the drawing-room. He looked with some curiosity for Miss Neslie's entrance. How would she receive the coming interloper, the young wife who was in great measure to wrest her kingdom from her.

She came in soon afterward; and though he had seen her often in the brilliancy of evening toilet he was startled. She looked older, more dignified; more stately; she looked far more like the wife of the master of the house than his daughter. It was such a strange toilet, too—all black, with gleaming diamonds throwing out the loveliest of lights—a dress of rich black lace; the perfect curves of her shoulders and arms were shown to perfection, the white neck looked the purer for the contrast. A diamond star shone in the coils of silken hair; a diamond cross glittered on the white breast. She had evidently chosen a toilet that would add to her age and dignity; she had tried to look older instead of younger and she had succeeded. The lovely Southern face had lost none of it color; the dainty rose-leaf flush was on her cheeks, the rich crimson on her lips. He had looked on many fair women, but none so fair as this daughter of the Neslies.

She did not speak when she entered the room; she looked at him with calm, graceful indifference—it was not often that she seemed to take any special interest in the young secretary. He rose with a grave, ceremonious bow; she took up a book and sat down by the open window.

"How proud she is!" he thought. "I am less to her than the ground beneath her feet, than the leaves on the trees—less than the faded flowers she throws away—yet I—Dear Heaven, I dare not think how I love her—I dare scarcely say it even to myself!"

He watched her as she sat there; the white jeweled hands that turned the pages of her book so listlessly never trembled," the color never varied on her face, even when the sound of the carriage wheels was heard, and Gerald Dorman rose with an agitated face, saying—

"They are here, Miss Neslie."

"They are earlier than I expected," was the calm reply.

She did not lay her book down or make any sign of disturbing herself. Gerald trembled with excitement and agitation.

"Miss Neslie, are you not going down in the hall? Sir Arthur will expect it, I——"

"Pray, do not trouble yourself, Mr Dorman; I am not going down into the hall. You can, of course, please yourself."

He went—more to save her than gratify himself—and he owned that it was a sight well worth seeing—the grand entrance hall, with its mosaic pavement, its great stands of flowers and orange trees, the wealth of antiquities that decorated the walls, the long line of domestics, all standing to welcome the bride. He saw Sir Arthur, tall and stately, with a pleased, bright expression on his face, leading by the hand a lady whose features he could not see, for she wore a vail; but her figure was the very perfection of grace. Sir Arthur held her hand in his, and in a few well-chosen words introduced her to his dependents as their future mistress, Lady Neslie. Then, seeing Gerald, he held out his hand, with a frank, kindly smile.

"I am glad to see you, Mr. Dorman. We have had quite a royal reception, such a welcome home as we shall never forget. I have been quite touched by it. Where is Miss Neslie?"

There was a moment of blank silence—of silence inexpressibly painful—and every one felt it to be so. Where was she who had always hurried to meet him, who had been wont to fling her arms round his neck, regardless of who was present, and give him such a rapturous welcome home? Sir Arthur looked around, but the fair face of his daughter was not there. Gerald hastened to reply:

"Miss Neslie is in the drawing-room Sir Arthur; she awaits you there."

He saw a sudden darkening of the baronet's face, but just then a sweet, lingering voice, said—

"How charming, Arthur! Are all English mansions like this?"

The voice was sweet and clear, the accent pretty and piquant after the fashion of French ladies who speak English well. It seemed to have a magical charm for Sir Arthur; his face cleared and his eyes brightened.

"No, Valerie," he replied; "there are few houses, even in England, like this.'"

Then Lady Neslie spoke to Mrs. Spenser, to the butler, and one or two of the head servants. Sir Arthur, turning to her, said—

"We will go to the drawing-room, Valerie—Miss Neslie is there. Come with us, Mr. Dorman."

It seemed to Gerald that the master of the Abbey was, after all, in no hurry to meet his child. He seemed to linger by the way, pointing out a rare picture or statue to his wife, Gerald began to suspect that the proud baronet felt some little trepidation at the thought of meeting his still proud daughter. They passed through the magnificent suit of rooms the stranger's sweet voice sounding like the cooing of a dove; yet, sweet as it was, Gerald feared that there was something insincere in the ring of it.

When they reached the drawing-room, Vivien was still sitting where he had left her; but when they entered she rose with a stately grace all her own. Sir Arthur released his wife's hand and went up to his daughter. She stood before him, tall, dark, dignified, with all the pride of her race flashing in her dark eyes.

"My dear Vivien," said Sir Arthur, "how well you are looking. Have you no word for me?"

She did not clasp her arms round his neck, after the old, impulsive fashion, nor did she raise her beautiful face to kiss him; and Sir Arthur felt that it was the beginning of hostilities. She held out her hand to him.

"Welcome home, papa," she said, briefly.

"Thank you, Vivien. And now, my darling, I want you to welcome some one else—I want you to welcome my beloved wife.'"

If it had been to save her life, Vivien could not have smiled, could not have uttered a kindly word. She made a stiff, formal courtesy, and there was a moment of painful silence. Again Gerald saw the baronet's face darkening—again the soft, cooing voice seemed to break the spell. Sir Arthur's wife held out her hand to Sir Arthur's daughter.

"The greatest pleasure I had in coming to Lancewood was the hope that you would love me."

"You are very good," said Vivien, coldly.

"Good—nay," opposed the sweet voice, "I do not know that I am good. Ah, that is an English idiom! They are hard to understand. If wishing for love makes one good, then am I good."

A smile, almost of contempt, curled Vivien's lips, as she saw her father looking with rapt devotion at his new wife.

"As though words meant anything!" thought Miss Neslie. "Hers are sweet enough, but the very sound of her voice is false."

Sir Arthur turned to his daughter.

"I venture to promise for you, Vivien, that you will soon love Lady Neslie—no one can help it. Valerie, you will like to go to your apartments. Perhaps, Vivien, you——"

"Has Lady Neslie a maid?" she asked, quickly.

"Yes," replied Sir Arthur.

"Then she had better go with her. I will speak to you, papa."

CHAPTER IV.

Lady Neslie left the drawing-room, and, with her maid and the housekeeper, soon found herself in the magnificent rooms appointed for her. She listened to Mrs. Spenser's explanations, and then courteously dismissed her.

"This is very good, Marie," she said to her maid, when they were alone. "I never thought to find Lancewood so grand. It is a palace; I have seen nothing like it."

"It is none too good for miladi," observed the girl; "and I wish you, miladi, years of happiness in it."

"I shall be happy enough," said the bride; "plenty of money always makes one happy. Marie, find me the prettiest dress I have. This young lady, Sir Arthur's daughter, is stately and beautiful as a princess; I feel quite plain and insignificant by her side. Find me something very nice, that I may surpass her."

"She cannot be more beautiful than miladi," declared the girl flatteringly.

"Yes, she is. You do not understand. She has the face of a princess; she has the manner of a princess; she speaks like one. Find me my prettiest dress and my rarest jewels. She shall not surpass me."

"But, miladi, is it good taste—jewels and a courtly costume for this dinner en famille? I think not. My late mistress, the Duchess of Fitzburgh, never made a very elaborate toilet for dinner with her own family."

"Of course you know best," said Lady Neslie, impatiently. "I wish there had never been a Duchess of Fitzburgh; she is always being quoted against me. Have your own way, Marie."

"No, miladi—your way, not mine. If your ladyship will trust to me, your toilet shall be such as Sir Arthur's daughter cannot help admiring."

There was a strange familiarity between "miladi" and her maid when they were together alone. When Lady Neslie was impatient, Marie gave her plenty of sound advice, always quoting, as a last resort, the Duchess of Fitzburgh. Left to herself, Lady Neslie would have chosen some elaborate costume; she would have decked herself with costly jewels. Marie's good taste prevailed. The young wife wore a dress of plain white silk, trimmed with silver net, a few beautiful pearls in her hair, and a necklace of pearls round her throat. It was pretty and bride-like. Lady Neslie owned that nothing could be better.

"I shall have to dress well and use all my powers of pleasing," she said to herself; "for Miss Neslie does not like me, I am sure. I have won Sir Arthur—now I must try to win her."

If she had seen Vivien just then, she would have despaired of ever winning her. Mr. Dorman had, much to the baronet's discomfiture, quitted the room. He had hoped to avoid all private conversation with his daughter, but her strong will prevailed—they were left alone. Then Vivien went up to him and clasped her arms round his neck.

"Welcome home, papa! I could not kiss you before, with that stranger here. Oh, papa, why have you brought her? Why have you married her? Was not I enough for you? Why did you bring her here—a girl—only a girl? Why did you marry her?"

Sir Arthur looked very uncomfortable. It was not the pleasantest position in the world. He tried to make the best of it. He threw his arms round her and drew her nearer to him.

"You ask why I married her. The reason will perhaps not seem sufficient to my proud Vivien. It was because I loved her."

"You had me to love," she interrupted, quickly.

"True, and I love you now; but that did not prevent my loving Valerie. Wait until you know her."

"It will make no difference, papa. You cannot expect me to love a girl whom you have put in my mother's place. Have you forgotten my mother that you bring this stranger here?"

"No, I have not forgotten your mother, Vivien; but a man cannot always keep his heart buried in a grave. I have mourned truly enough for her. You ought rather to be pleased that I have found some one to brighten my life.'

"I brightened your life," she said, with jealous pain. "Oh, papa, you were all the world to me! No one will love you as I did. I had no thought but you; and now you have brought a stranger to stand between us. How could you?"

Tears rose to the dark, beautiful eyes.

"I loved you so much, dear," she repeated. "How could you bring her here?"

He was more troubled than he cared to own—his voice trembled, his hands shook.

"Come, Vivien, you disappoint me. I thought you would have been more generous—I thought you would welcome my wife."

"Our happy life is all over," she said. "You may think you will love me as much, but it will never be the same again, papa—never again. She will be between us. You will love your wife better than your daughter—you will study her, not me—you will think of her—consult her wishes, not mine; she will be mistress here, not I."

"Yes, that is true, Vivien; she is my wife, and she must be mistress. I am glad you have the good sense to recognize that."

"Your very kindness in the years gone past has been an injury to me," said Vivien. "You made me mistress of your house when I was but a child—the habit of rule has grown with me—and now you ask me to give up the authority of years to a girl not older than myself. It is not just, papa."

"I never thought of marrying again, Vivien—nothing was ever farther from my thoughts."

"Then why did you marry, papa?" she asked, reproachfully.

"Well, you see, my dear, I really could not help it. I fell in love with Valerie, that's the plain truth—nothing more nor less. I was happy with her, unhappy when away from her. So I determined to try to be always happy. I asked her to marry me, and she consented. Now that it is done, Vivien, try to make all things pleasant—try to love her."

"I suppose I must tolerate her," said Miss Neslie. "As for loving her, a pretty face would never bewitch me. I shall never love her, if only because she has taken my mother's place."

"That is not a fair view of the matter," observed Sir Arthur. "Remember, Vivien, she has taken a vacant place. Your mother's, alas! is empty!"

"I know it, and, papa, I cannot love the one who would fill it. Do not think me wicked. I am jealous for my mother—my darling mother. Every kind word you give this stranger, every kind look, will seem an insult to my mother's memory. My mother loved you so—and do you remember how often you have told me that when she lay dying she asked you never to marry again? What are men like that they can love twice and marry twice?"

Her passionate words startled him.

"Hush, Vivien!" he said. "It is all too late. I—I did not think of these things, my dear. Show your love for me by being kind to my wife."

"I will show my love for my mother by preventing any one from ever taking her place," was the abrupt reply.

"Vivien, try to like my wife. She is young—try to make her happy. Ah, there is the first dinner-bell," continued Sir Arthur, thankful for the interruption, "and I am not dressed! You will try to amuse Valerie, will you not, when she comes down?" I may as well say, while we are on the subject, that, as she is so young, it would be absurd for you to call her anything except Valerie."

She laughed scornfully.

"Did you ever imagine, papa, that I should call that girl mamma?"

His face flushed hotly at the contempt in her voice, but he made no answer; and the next moment Vivien was alone—alone with her impotent wrath, her wounded love, her heartache—alone with sorrow that tore her breast, with pride that burned the soul within her. She clenched her white fingers as she stood there.

"He loves her already," she said, "a thousand times better than me."

Then the bell rang, and Mr. Dorman entered. He looked surprised at finding her alone; he looked at the beautiful face and flashing eyes.

"I should not have liked to be in Sir Arthur's place," he thought to himself. He made some commonplace remark, but she did not hear it; and then the door opened again, and what seemed to them a vision of light and loveliness entered—a fair bright girl with laughing eyes and a beautiful mouth, a girl with golden-brown hair and a lovely face, teeth that gleamed like little pearls between scarlet lips, a light girlish figure with trailing white robes and pearls in her hair. She went up to Vivien and looked laughingly into her face.

"I must not call you Miss Neslie," she said—"that has a formal sound. Sir Arthur was always talking of 'Vivien.' Will you let me call you 'Vivien'? I have learned to know you by that name."

Miss Neslie had recoiled suddenly as Lady Neslie approached her; and now the two stood face to face, the young secretary intently watching the scene. He thought to himself that it was like the first act of a tragedy—Vivien tall, dark, stately, the diamonds gleaming in her black dress; Valerie fair, graceful, slender, with her white dress and laughing face.

"Shall I call you 'Vivien'?" she asked, not at all dismayed by Miss Neslie's hauteur.

"I leave it entirely to you," Vivien replied. With all her burning jealousy and angry disdain, her outraged pride and love, she could not quite forget her good breeding.

"I told Sir Arthur very often that I was quite sure I should be dreadfully jealous of his charming Vivien," continued Lady Neslie, "and now I see quite enough to make me so."

The grave bow that was her only answer did not daunt her.

"You look very grave, Vivien—see, I avail myself of your permission. Gravity seems to be the pervading characteristic of the English. In France every one smiles, looks pleased, interested, happy; here the people are all melancholy, serious, grave. I must teach you to laugh, Vivien."

"She is positively audacious," thought Gerald to himself, and then he came to the rescue. He drew near to Lady Neslie with a photograph of the Abbey in his hand. While he was showing it to her, Vivien walked away to the other end of the room. Lady Neslie looked after her with a peculiar smile, and then she turned to the secretary.

"Do you know how to laugh, Mr. Dorman, or do you require lessons in that charming art?"

"When you have been with us a little longer, Lady Neslie, you will find that the English laugh quite as heartily in England as the French do in France."

"There is one thing that will puzzle me in England," said her ladyship, with a smile, that showed all her pretty teeth.

"What is that?" asked Gerald.

"I shall hardly be able to tell the difference between marble statues and living women if they are all like Miss Neslie."

And for that one speech more than for anything else Gerald Dorman disliked and mistrusted her.

(To be continued.)

ORIGIN OF MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

The oldest known love letter in the world is in the British Museum. It is a proposal of marriage made to an Egyptian Princess, and it was written 3,500 years ago. It is in the form of an inscribed brick, and is therefore not only the oldest, but also the most substantial love letter in existence.

The first silver wedding dates back to the time of Hugh Capet. Two servants had grown gray in his service, a man and a woman, and what could he give them as a reward? Calling the woman he said: "Your service is great enough, for the woman always finds work harder than a man, and, therefore, I will give you a reward. At your age I know of none better than a dowry and a husband. The dowry is here—this farm from this time forth belongs to you. If this man who has worked with you five and twenty years is willing to marry you then the husband is ready."

"Your Majesty," said the old servant, "how is it possible that we should marry, having already silver hairs?"

"Then it shall be a silver wedding," and the King gave the couple silver enough to keep them in plenty. This soon became known all over France, and it became a fashion after twenty-five years of married life to celebrate a silver wedding.

The practice of the wife's assuming the husband's name at marriage is a Roman custom. Julia married to Pompey became Julia of Pompey. In latter times married women signed their names in the same manner, but omitted the "of". In Iceland the opposite has been the custom. There the husband assumes the wife's name.

The word wedding is derived from the wed or security which the Anglo-Saxon bridegroom gave at espousals for the due performance of his contract. This wed was held by trustees, and in addition to it the bridegroom wore an espousal ring. As for the wedding ring, it was first designed by Prometheus, according to tradition, and fashioned out of adamant and iron by Tubal Cain, and was given by Adam to his son to this end, that he therewith should espouse a wife.

The wedding cake is the remains of a custom whereby a Roman bride held in her left hand three wheat ears, and many centuries later, an English bride wore a chaplet of wheat. The bridesmaids threw grains of corn or small bits of cake upon the heads of the newly married and the guests picked up the pieces and ate them. The wedding cake did not come into general use until the last century and was then composed of solid blocks laid together, iced all over, so that when the outer crust was broken over the bride's head, the cakes unside fell on the floor and were distributed among the guests. Bridal favors are of purely Danish origin. The true lover's knot was first designed by Danish hearts and derived its designation from the Danish truelofa—"I plight my troth."

The throwing of the slipper comes from the custom of the bride of the father giving a shoe to the new husband in token of transference of power over her, the bridegroom lightly tapping the bride's head with it.

The best man is a survivor of the band of friends who accompanied the suitor in his wife-winning and kept watch for him over the bride's tribe, while the lover sought the opportunity to carry off his prize. The honeymoon journey is the hurried flight of the husband with his wife to escape the vengeance of the pursuing tribe. The presents given the bridesmaids and ushers are simply a relic of the bridegroom among his personal friends so that they would assist in the capture of his chosen bride when the day arrived on which he had determined to carry her off. In the fifteenth century, a bride—if one of the aristocracy—often received twenty rings from her relatives and six from the bridegroom—two when he became interested in her, two for the espousal and two when they were married.

Pale and Languid.

THE CONDITION OF VERY MANY YOUNG GIRLS IN CANADA.

They are Subject to Headaches, Heart Trouble, and an Indisposition to Exertion—Parents Should Act Promptly in Such Cases.

Miss Alma Gauthier, daughter of Mr. Adelard Gauthier, proprietor of a well known hotel at Three Rivers, Que., enjoys a wide popularity among her young friends, and they have recently had occasion to rejoice at her restoration to health after a serious illness. When a reporter called to ascertain the facts of the case Miss Gauthier was out of the city on a visit, but her father very gladly consented to give the story of her cure. He said:—"I believe that had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my daughter Alma might now have been in her grave, and I would be ungrateful indeed if I did not at all times say a kind word in favor of the medicine that restored her to health. My daughter's health first began to give way several years ago. At first the trouble did not appear to be serious; and we thought she would soon regain her accustomed health. As the time went on, however, this proved not to be the case. She grew weaker, was troubled with headaches, poor appetite, dizziness and a feeling of almost constant languor. She was treated by a good doctor, but still there was no improvement. She seemed to be gradually fading away. If she walked up stairs she would have to stop several times to rest on the way. She lost all her color and her face was as white almost as chalk. Her trouble was clearly that which afflicts so many young women entering womanhood, and we feared it would develop into consumption. One day a friend of the family urged her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she consented, and procured a couple of boxes. Before they were quite gone there was a slight improvement in her appetite and we looked upon this as a hopeful sign. Another half dozen boxes were procured, and under their use she day by day acquired new strength and new interest in life. She is now as healthy a girl as there is in Three Rivers, with every trace of her pallor and langour gone. This is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am rejoiced to be able to say so publicly."

The case of Miss Gauthier certainly carries with it a lesson to other parents, whose daughters may be pale, languid, easily tired, or subject to headaches, or the other distressing symptoms that mark the onward progress of anaemia. In cases of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will give more certain and speedy results than any other medicine. They act promptly and directly, making new, rich red blood, and strengthen the nerves, and correct all the irregularities incident to this critical period.

Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

TRADE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The natives of South Africa have a curious method of selling their farm products. It is a common sight to see some of these negroes entering the Kimberley stores; one will have a single egg in his hand, another will have a quarter of a peck of mealie corn. The negro with the egg is as serious and as much concerned concerning the sale of his single egg as if the transaction amounted to thousands of dollars.

The peculiar trade is carried on somewhat after this fashion: "How much Bass give for this?" asks the negro, as he holds out the egg in his hand to the storekeeper. Sometimes the proprietor offers him two cents for it; but if eggs are scarce the negro may get all the way from 5 to 10 cents for his egg.

Very often the small amount that the native receives goes for a drink of "Cape Smoke," which is the worst kind of brandy a person can drink. To the storekeeper of Kimberley, however, this trade of a single egg and a quarter of a peck of mealee amounts to a great deal during the day, as hundreds of natives sell their products in the same fashion.

SHE COULDN'T TELL A LIE.

Of course, I wouldn't lie, even to a conductor, she said, but I just couldn't bear to pay fare for Ethel.

How did you get out of it?

Why, I told him she was five years old yesterday. She was, you know—also the day before, and the day before that, and, in fact, every day for the last two and a half years. I didn't say that she wasn't more than five, but merely that she was five. Or, I couldn't bring myself to tell an untruth.

SMALLPOX TIME NOW.

The statistics of smallpox show that this ailment is more prevalent from January to June than in the latter half of the year. Measles show a descending curve in January, a rise in May and June, a fall from August to October, and then a rise in November and December, carrying us on to the January fall. Scarlet fever is low from January to July; it rises in August, and is high till the end of December. Typhoid fever is typically an ailment of the autumn.

A REFUSAL.

She—You are a conundrum.

He—Indeed!

She—Yes; and I'm going to give you up.

ONTARIO'S PROGRESS.

Statistics Show Cities Grow at Expense of Townships.

The fifth part of the annual report of the Bureau of Industries for the province, dealing with municipal statistics for the year 1898 has just been issued, and embodies many suggestive details as to the growth, population, and financial standing of the municipalities, compiled from the assessment returns The comparative tables summarizing the figures cover a period of 13 years, 1886-98 inclusive, with the exception of those relating to municipal debts, which are only made up to 1897. While the population during this period has increased from 1,828,495 to 2,001,330, the total assessment has been augmented from $694,380,?39 to $809,184,833. Taxation for all purposes has increased from $9,009,335 to $12,222,966, or from $4.93 per head of the population to $6.19. The increase of debenture debt, taking the whole period 1886-97, has been rapid, municipal obligations having risen from $29,924,863 to $53,577,475, but a favorable sign is that this increase was much more marked during the earlier part of the period, the growth being considerably less during the last few years.

The population tables show that the urban municipalities continue to grow at the expense of the rural sections. The township population was 1,148,856 at the beginning of the period under consideration, and largely owing to the emigration to the North-West, had fallen to 1,096,984 in 1893, since which time there has been a slight increase. In 1898 the population of the townships numbered 1,110,-894. Meanwhile the cities have increased their numbers from 319,634 to 440,889, and the population of towns and villages together has grown from 360,005 to 449,567.

Township valuations have changed but little. The figures stood at $452,-097,645 in 1886, and $448,810,060 in 1898. City valuations have increased from $154,204,921 to $233,077,376, and the assessments of towns and villages from $88,078,0?3 to $124,297,397.

The increase in the debentures debt has been entirely in the liabilities. The volume of city debts has risen from $18,469,893 to $37,846,377, and that of the towns and villages has also more than doubled. County debenture debts, however, have steadily decreased from $3,505,744 to $1,808,107, and township indebtedness also shows a slight diminution.

A DIABETES CURE.

Michael Hallern, of St. Thomas, Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Suffered With Diabetes and Backaches for Over a Year—Was Advised to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills—"Saved From His Grave."

St. Thomas, Feb. 19.—Nowhere in Ontario are Dodd's Kidney Pills more highly valued than in the neighborhood of St. Thomas. They are famous for having first given sufferers from Bright's Disease and Diabetes a road to safety, for previous to the discovery of Dodd's Kidney Pills these diseases were invariably fatal.

Michael Hallern, a farmer living near St. Thomas, is one of those who fully appreciate the worth of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He has good reason to. He was cured of Diabetes by their use. He admits that but for Dodd's Kidney Pills he would be in his grave to-day.

Diabetes is a local disease of the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills are therefore the only medicine of the slightest use in the treatment of this disease. The kidneys are the only organs affected, and Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that can reach the kidneys with any beneficial effect.

There are moreover a number of other diseases which are caused by disorder of the kidneys, and Dodd's Kidney Pills by curing the kidney disorder removes the cause of these other troubles. Thus it is that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only radical and permanent cure for Dropsy, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, Female Disorders and unhealthy condition of the blood.

As for Diabetes the statement signed by Mr. Michael Hallern, of St. Thomas, and witnessed by Mr. E. E. Ostrander, of Dutton, will prove that the claims made for Dodd's Kidney Pills are absolutely true. The statement reads:—

"I have been troubled for one year with Diabetes. My back was in the worst kind of pain all the time. My urine was very dark and my condition was getting very serious. A friend of mine told me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have now used one box and am already completely cured. My urine is at its natural color and my back is as strong as a board. I cannot praise Dodd's Kidney Pills too highly for I am certain they have saved me from the grave."

A SHORT SERMON.

A PROMINENT AMERICAN DIVINE ON AN IMPORTANT SUBJECT.

Toronto, Dec. 30th.—The following paragraphs contain truths as vital as any clergyman ever uttered, and they should receive the earnest attention of all who read them.

Thousand Island Park, July 22, 1899.
The Arnold Chemical Co.

Dear Sirs,—At the beginning of this month my constitution was so much run down that I had to get leave of absence from my congregation for four months. I left New York on the 10th inst., and while in Toronto I saw Dr. Arnold's English Pills advertised in the News and bought a box of them. When I commenced taking them my condition was such that I could not sleep and my appetite was very poor, but before I had finished the box I could sleep well and enjoy a good meal, and now I feel like a new man. In the first place I feel indebted to the Toronto News for putting me on the right track, and in the second place I think Dr. Arnold's English Pills the best medicine I ever took.

Enclosed please find two dollars for which you will please send me three boxes of your pills to the address below,

Yours most respectfully,
J. C. GLASS,
Rev J. C. Glass, D.D.
Thousand Island Park.

Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, the only remedy that cures disease by killing the germs that cause it, are sold by all druggists at 75c. box; sample size, 25c., or sent post-paid on receipt of price, by the Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Building, 42 King street west, Toronto.

HAVE YOU TASTED
SALADA
CEYLON GREEN TEA?
It's far more delicious than Japan. Sold only in Lead Packets.

A SISTER SAVED.

Sickness Banished—Health Restored

Gentlemen,—Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills have done my sister so much good that in grateful appreciation I told Mr. Tully, the druggist, I would gladly give a testimonial unsolicited, as to their merits. My sister, 15 years of age, caught a violent cold—since then she has been in very poor health, lost all colour was anemic, her blood had no vitality, and she had no physical strength, she became extremely nervous, so much so that she could not stand any exertion or excitement, and it was impossible for her to get restful sleep, she lost her appetite, her heart became very weak, palpitating so violently that she could hardly breathe at the slightest exertion. When she commenced taking Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills two months ago she was in a state of complete physical and nervous prostration. Her blood was scanty with no more strength than water. Since taking Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills she has been rapidly mending, her appetite has returned, she sleeps well her nerves are stronger, and her heart gained strength so that it is able to fulfill its functions. Prior to taking Dr. Ward's Pills she had taken many medicines without any special benefit. Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are certainly the only medicine that has done any good. Before taking them she was getting weaker, her heart and nerves losing strength daily. Since she had began taking them she has daily and continuously gained health and strength.

CLARA ELLIOTT,
30 College street,
Peterborough, Ont.

TRANSVAAL IN PARIS.

A Boer farm and homestead is, it is said, to be one of the features of the Paris Exhibition. In this form will be exhibited the chief wild animals of the Transvaal. The means of transportation in the country are also to be illustrated.

Cannot Recommend it Highly Enough

Miss Ethel Hildman, of West Lake, Ont., says: "I am pleased to say that Catarrhozone has given me the best of satisfaction. No other remedy has been able to do as much for me as Catarrhozone has done. It has cured a hacking cough—the result of pneumonia and I feel I cannot say too much in its praise. It is everything you guarantee it to be." Catarrh-o-zone is warranted to cure Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and irritable throat. Sold everywhere. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

The city of New York annually pays £10 in gold in one sum to every blind person who has been resident a year in the metropolis and who has not been an occupant of a city institution during that time.

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

In time of peace General Joubert, the Commander-in-Chief of the Transvaal forces, reads French novels during the intervals of military work, sometimes composes French verses, and enjoys spending an evening chatting with his comrades.

NO EYE FOR COLORS.

(Overheard on the Riviera.)

He. Oh, Gwendolin, do come out and look at this lovely sunset; the orange tints are simply grand.

She. My dear Percy, how can you be so foolish? Don't you see that I have on a blue dress? Besides, orange never suits my complexion.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

There is a perennial nobleness and even sacredness in work; in idleness alone is perpetual despair. Labor is life; work is worship.

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

The dearest material for curtains is English woven silk which may cost up to £6 a yard.

Blemishes OF THE SKIN AND **Complexion**
TREATMENT.
Send one cent stamp for circular. W. J. URQUHART Analytical Chemist, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

Red hats were first worn by cardinals in the year 1245.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Miss Hezlett, the Irish lady champion golfer, and a most finished player, is not yet seventeen.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

More boy babies die under the age of six months in cities than girl babies.

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

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is 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 Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

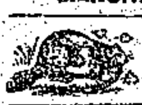
The Scottish Highlander's dress as worn at the present time is sometimes very expensive. The uniforms worn by officers of several Highland regiments cost £200 each. That of the Prince of Wales cost £375.

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

Last spring a large number of Scottish girls emigrated to Manitoba, and within six months two-thirds of them were married.

W P C 1012

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.


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

CHEAP MANITOBA FARMS
for sale. Improved and unimproved. One-fifth cash. Intending settlers call and get benefit of fifteen years' experience as to district to settle in. A. W. AUSTIN, 21 Toronto Chambers, Toronto.

REPRESENTATIVE WANTED in your town. Large income.—Pleasant position—Pay prompt. Like positions making $10 per week. Write quick for particulars and furnish references. 501 McKinnon Building, Toronto.

Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right price. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

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

Carters COLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. F. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

THE DES MOINES INCUBATOR—Best and cheapest. O. Rolland, sole agent for the Dominion. Send 3ct. stamp for catalogue. 373 St. Paul Street, Montreal

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.

Cheapest and Best Covering in the World.
Mica PIPE AND BOILER **Covering**
Steam and Hot and Cold Water Pipes, Cold Storage Pipes. Kitchen Boilers, etc.
For particulars apply to
MICA BOILER COVERING CO., Limited,
Toronto, Montreal, and London, Eng.

This is an age of improvement. What was best yesterday is only a poor second to-day.
LUDELLA
CEYLON TEA is a product of to-day.
LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

Rheumatism NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, MUSCULAR, INFLAMMATORY, GOUT, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATIC PARALYSIS, ASTHMA
Our Method is sure and has cured thousands—some pronounced incurable. Write at once. Booklet and Proof on request. *Address*
The SWISS-AMERICAN CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada **Cured**

I. C. C. permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars, The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 146 St. James-st., Montreal.

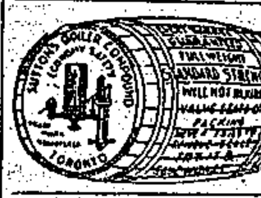
LAW Mills, Mills & Hales Barristers, etc., removed to Wesley Bldgs., Richmond St. W., Toronto.

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

HARRIS Buys Scrap. LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1729. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

Dyeing! Cleaning!
For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."
Look for agent in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec


Engineers' SUPPLIES, Asbestos Goods, Pipe Covering, Lubricating Oils, Greases, etc. WM. SUTTON COMPOUND CO., Limited, TORONTO.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1963 G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. Co.
6 & 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

Music Teachers Wanted
To send for our complete SHEET MUSIC CATALOGUE and SPECIAL RATE OF DISCOUNT. We are equipped to supply every MUSIC TEACHER in Canada
Whaley, Royce & Co., 158 Yonge St., TORONTO, ONT.

WANTED.
Men or women in all parts of Canada to handle our trade. Liberal commission or salary and exclusive territory to right parties. Goods strictly up-to-date and great sellers. Particulars free.
Automatic Steam Cooker Co.
295 College Street, TORONTO.

FOR SALE!
THE Following SECOND-HAND MACHINERY; has been used but little; is practically as good as new; will be sold cheap: 1 Garvin Hand Miller; 1 Emery Stand; 1 Lathe, 4 foot bed, ; 1 Hinsdale Lathe, 6 foot; 2 Chucks, 12 in.; 1 Power Hack Saw; 3 Tube Vices, Iron Pedestal; 1 Large Polishing Jack; 1 Speed Lathe; 2 Spoke Threading Machines; 1 Engine Lathe; 22 Split Pulleys of different sizes; 5 Block Pulleys. Apply to E. W. NESBITT, Woodstock, Ont.

WE ARE OFFERING TO INVESTORS
special stock, guaranteeing large dividends; also an instalment stock payable in monthly instalments, drawing cash dividends, half yearly. Parties wanting safe and profitable investment should correspond with
The Sun Savings and Loan Co., Toronto.
Money loaned on favorable terms; agents wanted in unrepresented districts; write us.

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

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

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

WE ARE OFFERING TO INVESTORS
special stock, guaranteeing large dividends; also an instalment stock payable in monthly instalments, drawing cash dividends, half yearly. Parties wanting safe and profitable investment should correspond with the Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto; money loaned on favorable terms; agents wanted in unrepresented districts; write us.

FOR SALE.
That Beautiful Stock and Grain Farm, commonly known as the "Glen Farm;" it is one-half mile from Innerkip station on the C.P.R., and six miles from Woodstock; 300 odd acres; splendid hardwood bush, about 15 acres cedar; first-class buildings. For further particulars inquire of
E. W. NESBITT,
Box 534, Woodstock, Ont.

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan and Savings Company.
INCORPORATED 1855.
The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation,
Paid-up Capital, - - $2,600,000
Reserve Fund - - 1,200,000
Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.
Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.
DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.
DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years with interest coupons attached.
MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.
For further particulars apply to
J. HERBERT MASON,
Managing Director, Toronto.

Farmers Intending to Seed Corn Note This.
Mineral Extract is the cheapest and best ingredient for coloring corn to prevent crows from picking up corn when planted." I had 14 acres of corn last year on my 135-acre farm and had the seed all colored and had not one stalk destroyed by crows. I also claim it as good as a heavy coat of manure for making corn grow rich, feeling so well pleased with it that I have taken the agency for it. Farmers who wish to buy only a small box should send in their orders not later than Feb. 1st. Small box colors 20 bushels, price $2.50; large box colors 60 bushels, price $5.00; will be sold for $4.50 if ordered by Feb. 15th. Terms, cash with orders. No orders taken after March 1st, in order to get them all packed and shipped before April 1st directly at G.T.R. and C.P.R. for shipping. Every box of Extract guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.
ANDREW KAUFMAN, Fergus P.O., Ont.

JAS. R. ANNETT, Manager.
JOHN J. MAIR, Supt. and Treas
The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER CO.
Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto
High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.
References { Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey-Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited.
(All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.

Notwithstanding the great advance in price of Ceylon Tea, Blue Ribbon is sold at old figures and good judges say the quality is better than ever.

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION

A most efficient substitute for cod-liver oil, pleasant to the taste, and agreeing with the most sensitive stomach. Used by physicians in the treatment of all throat and lung troubles, and—if results count for anything—almost no limit to the good it can do.
Sample bottle mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents to cover postage.
Angier Chemical Co. 5 Confederation Life Building. Toronto

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

The Vancouver Liberals must have strong stomachs when they swallowed Manitoba's Jonah.

The annual meeting of the Cameronian Mining Co. will be held in this city on the 24th inst.

The Nelson Minstrels are advertised for Sandon on Tuesday evening next, in aid of the Patriotic Fund.

The curlers ended up their little bonspiel with a very successful ball in the Virginia hall, Thursday evening.

It is not true, as some interested parties report, that some of the Minnesota men at the Payne have quit work.

Word has reached the city that Hugh Magee, late of the Star hotel here, died in Spokane from the effects of blood-poisoning setting in after vaccination.

The government of B. C. is now made up of the Martins and the swallows—McInnes swallows all he can get hold of for his family. It is a very feathery combination.

It is reported that Mr. Williamson is going to resign his position as manager of the Slocan telephone system. He has been a faithful servant and a most diligent officer.

One of the Pearson Bros., who used to run the music hall, has bought a half interest in the Klondike hotel with Mr. Nelson, and the new firm are now ready for business.

Laxa-Liver Pills are easy acting, non-irritating and purely vegetable. They are the most effective remedy known for constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness and sick headache. Price 25c.

Back in the history of Upper Canada Governor Metcalf once said, "Me and my government." McInnes can say the same thing of himself, his son, Joe Martin and his brother-in-law.

A revision of the voters' list of this district is announced for the 7th of May, which means that the 7th of April is the last day for going on the list or for giving notice to strike off.

Mr. Green, M.P.P., was in the city Tuesday evening on his way home from Victoria. He has doubts whether or not Joe will be able to form a cabinet. In any event young McInnes is not likely to join until he sees Martin has some strength.

It now looks as if the banks were going to take a hand in this eight-hour trouble. They know well that commercial interests cannot prosper with things as they are, and are likely to curtail or cut off advances and discounts until some arrangements are made for the resumption of business.

Every day new miners are coming into Sandon in twos threes and larger bodies from Ontario, Nova Scotia, etc. and taking positions on local properties. Many Rosslanders are employed also. It is quite evident from appearances the owners are resolved on having no more such sceances as took place at the Payne tram.

Wm. Walmsley has purchased the Filbert hotel, and is now fitting it up in first class style. When Thos. Milne gets through with the painting and paper-hanging all the apartments, including a spacious dining-room, will be equal to the best in the country. Mr. Thatcher, "Uncle Joe," is to have the management of the house.

On Saturday evening last the Miners' Union held their annual election of officers. The following is the new roll of officers: President, Geo. Smith; vice-president, R. J. McLean; rec. sec., W. Donahue; fin. sec., W. L. Hagler; treas., J. B. Martin; conductor, George Wienant; warden, Dan McCauley; trustees, J. A. McDonald, Tom Fox, Jas. H. Thompson, Wm. T. Thompson and Chas. Richardson.

Another distressing accident occurred some time this week, resulting in the loss of life. A Mr. Boecher, brother of the conductor on the K. & S., was working alone on a property up the south fork of Kaslo creek, when, by some means a mass of rock crashed down upon him. When found it was supposed the accident had occurred two or three days previously. Interment took place at Kaslo on Thursday.

It is very hard to get the Nelson Tribune to understand that it is the commercial interests and the proper development of the country for which sensible journalists should have the highest regard. Then what is going to best encourage these, the shutting up of the mines to give the miners an eight-hour day and no work, or the opening of them with a longer day and the best wages in the world? That's the way business men should look at the situation.

The Kootenaian must not have much to do when it heads an article on the late hockey match in Kaslo "Kaslo the Champions." In the first place, it knew the match was not for the championship—only a friendly one—as the Sandons are but a junior club, with average age not more than 19 against probably 25 in the Kaslo team. Surely the Kootenaian would not call that an equal contest. If, however, it is bound to make Kaslo seniors and Sandon juniors competitors, let it include the match played here on Saturday night last, and we will be satisfied. We believe the Sandon boys are O. K., but they are not ready to compete against the world.

The Miners' Union will hold a St. Patrick's dance in Virginia hall, on Friday evening, March 16.

T. MILBURN & Co.:—Your Rheumatic Pills did me more good than any other remedy and I consider them a perfect cure for rheumatism.—Mrs. Joseph Pearce, Collingwood, Ont.

Our curlers report that the Nelson and Rossland curlers never even answered their letters inviting them to take part in the bonspiel here. Have the sports of those towns had enough of Sandon metal, or have they no sense of courtesy and fair play?

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Lane returned Monday from a short visit at the South Forks.

Mrs. F. L. Christie left on Saturday morning last for a lengthy visit under the paternal roof at Vancouver.

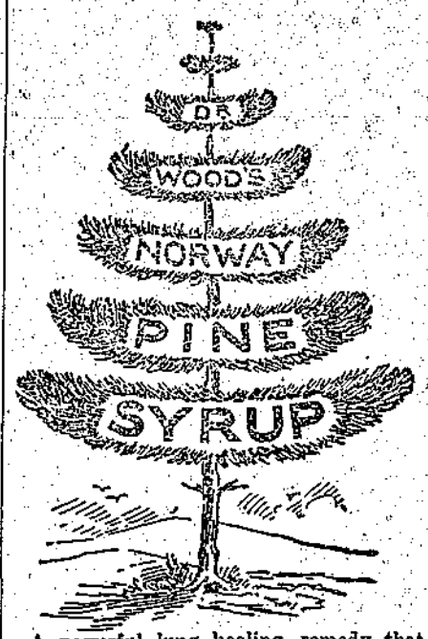
M. E. Remmelmeyer, Nelson; W. H. and Mrs. Sandiford, New Denver, and H. Geigerich, Kaslo, was in the city on Tuesday.

Mr. Allan Gusty, of Winnipeg, has arrived in the city to reside. He will, no doubt, perform an important function for his brother, J. S., next week.

Mr. Lafavor, who has been running a sand laundry for several years here, left this week for Blaine, Wash., where he intends taking up a farm. The family will follow later.

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."



A powerful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds of young or old more promptly and effectually than any other medicine. Price 25c.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation and Dyspepsia. Do not gripe. Price 25c.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Kaslo & Lardo-Duncan Railway Company will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an act to extend the times limited for the construction and completion of its works, and to authorize the Company to convey or dispose of its railway and works.

WHEALLER & MARTIN,
Solicitors for Applicants.

Kaslo, B. C., 1st of December, 1899.

W. W. WARNER, M. E.

MINING CONTRACTOR.

PROPERTIES HANDLED ON COMMISSION

Mines and Mineral Claims examined and reports made.

Interests taken in part payment for services rendered.

Contracts taken for opening up lost or invisible ledges.

Twenty years' experience.

SANDON, B. C.

Hammond Bros. Co., Ltd.

LIVERY STABLES.

Finest string of Saddle Horses in the Kootenay.

PACKING, RAWHIDING, OUR SPECIALTY.

Sandon, B. C.

ACCIDENTS

Will happen in the best regulated homes, scalds, burns and cuts are of frequent occurrence. There is nothing for cases of this kind equal to Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It takes out pain and rapid healing.

THE WM. HAMILTON MANUFACTURING CO.
LIMITED.
MINING MACHINERY
PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO,
CANADA.

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

Before. After.

Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Sold in Sandon by F. J. Donaldson, and the McQueen Co., Druggists.

FOR RENT.

HOTEL RECO.—65 rooms, well furnished, steam heated, electric lights, hot and cold water.

HOTEL GOODENOUGH.—25 rooms, best furnished hotel in the Kootenays, steam heated, electric lights, will remodel to suit tenant.

GOODENOUGH STORE.—34 x 70, with cellar same size, steam heated, electric lights.

SANDON STEAM LAUNDRY.—In first-class running order. Has Pelton wheel for power, and can be run at moderate expense. Rent cheap.

STORES AND OFFICES.—In the Bank building, water, steam heat and electric lights.

ONE STORE.—In the Virginia block, large plate glass front, including water and steam heat.

OFFICES.—In Virginia block, $15 per month, including water, steam heat and electric lights.

ONE STABLE.—For 12 horses, 2 story. Cheap.

THE QUEEN LODGING HOUSE.—3 small stores, and living rooms on second story. Cheap.

SEVEN FIRST-CLASS LIVING ROOMS.—Second story, opposite Clifton house, electric lights.

TWO STORY BUILDING.—Next door to above, 2 small stores and living rooms on second floor.

FIRST-CLASS PLUMBING SHOP.—Including $2,500 stock of tools and fittings, and good-will of the Waterworks Co. and business.

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.

ONE COTTAGE.—4 rooms, next door west of comique, $10 per month.

Several other cottages and buildings furnished and unfurnished, to rent, or sell, or will build to suit tenants.

Apply to J. M. HARRIS, Virginia Block Sandon, B. C.

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

Lily Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: North Fork Carpenter creek.

Take notice that I, William A. Bauer, acting as agent for John MacQuillan, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 17051, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 8th day of February, 1900.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

Ferry No. 2 Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: Wilson creek.

Take notice that I, William A. Bauer, acting as agent for Slocan Lake Mining Company, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 17035, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant on the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 18th day of January, 1900.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

Reliance, Gentle Annie, Bessie, Anchor, Century Fraction and Kinghar Fraction Mineral Claims situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: About three-quarters of a mile north of Bear Lake.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13868, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 11th day of January, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

Estella, Betsy Ross, Lost Tiger and Link Fraction Mineral Claims, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On Silver mountain.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for Herman Glover, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13870, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificates of Improvements.

Dated this 6th day of March, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

Merrimac Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On Silver mountain, adjoining the Marion and Convention Claims.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for Geo. D. Long, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13957, and A. C. Allan, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13815, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 12th day of February.

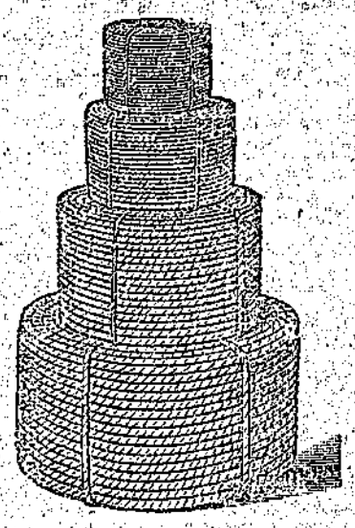
W. S. DREWRY.

Established in 1892.

H. BYERS & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers in

HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.



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

Head Office—Nelson B. C.
Stores at
Nelson, B.C. Kaslo, B.C. Sandon, B.C

THE HOTEL NAKUSP

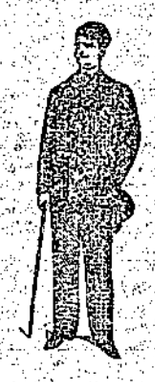
Nakusp.

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

Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

WHEN IN NEED OF A GOOD

Suit or Overcoat



Made in the latest styles and finest goods, with the best workmanship, try

GEO. KAY, THE TAILOR.

Opposite Hotel Sandon.

RED-HOT COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

LETHBRIDGE COAL! PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

E. A. CAMERON, Agent
for Sandon, New Denver, Silverton.

SALADA TEA.

A fine, pure, dainty, tasting Ceylon production put up in a neat one-half and one pound full weight packages. Having secured the agency of this favorite brand of Tea, we are prepared to recommend it to all, feeling assured that one trial will establish its superiority over all other package Tea for its delightful flavor and reasonable price.

COFFEES.

My blend of Mocha and Java is acknowledged to be the best.

All other lines of pure, clean and fresh Groceries on hand.

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

ARTISTIC PRINTING

IS DONE EVERYDAY

AT REASONABLE PRICES

AT THE MINING REVIEW OFFICE.

RAW FURS

HIDES AND DEER SKINS

SHIP TO

McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.

EXPORTERS AND IMPORTERS.

200-212 FIRST AVE. NORTH, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Write for Our Circular and See the Prices We Pay.