The Mining Review.

VOL 2. NO. 45. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1899. FIVE CENTS.

TOWN OF SILVERTON.

A Very Promising Mining Center on Slocan Lake.

As on the prairies towns can only be what their agricultural surroundings make them, so in mining countries towns are depending on their mineral surroundings for their growth and development. In both instances there are a few exceptions—places being made commercial centres from their locations and railway connections, but the rule is for the most part universal in its application. Silverton as a centre is most exceptionally situated. It has plenty of level area on which to make a place of many thousand population, with falling creeks convenient for water supply. Nestling artistically in the foothills by the beautiful Slocan lake with a background of lofty mountains, it is a pretty spot indeed. Should the K. & S. and the C. P. R. branches be extended from the north, as they are likely to be at no distant date, they have easy access to the town from New Denver—roads being possible at a very moderate cost. Nature has done much for the place in these respects, and has, judging from operations so far pushed, been equally lavish in her mineral deposits.

At the present time most business interests are well represented, there being five good hotels, two large general stores. W. Hunter doing, perhaps, as large a trade as any one in the Slocan. Matheson Bros. have a bright little paper, the Silvertonian, which ought on account of its worth to the place to be better patronized by the mining men, news stands, butcher shops, etc., etc. are well represented. The buildings of the place are, with but few exceptions, good enough for places of many times the population. Some of the best are awaiting tenants, but the developments of the coming summer will doubtless secure occupants for many of them.

From what is already evident on the surface the place is not improperly named Silver-town or Silverton, as eight or nine mines have already shipped or are ready to ship, and the next year may develop from the promising prospects surrounding as many more. In short many of the prospects only require capital to make them rank with many of the paying shippers of other portions of the Slocan.

We have not at hand space enough to speak of the mines in detail so we epitomise. Commencing with the Enterprise, the first shipper to the south tributary, we have a property with some 5,000 feet of tunnels and raises, one of the tunnels, with the exception of one at the Payne, being the longest in the Slocan. So far it has sent out over $100,000 worth of ore and has a very large quantity on hand awaiting shipment. No stoping has as yet been done—the entire output has been taken out of the tunnels and raises. It is a high-grade galena ore, from granite formation.

The Noonday is a young property in Sandon slate. Considerable development has been done on it, and has now a large quantity of ore ready to ship. The mine will, no doubt, later on take a high rank.

The Galena Farm has not been fortunate so far, but many of its difficulties have occurred from too long range operation. It is owned in England, and no mine can be successfully operated from that distance. It has about 8,000 tons of concentrating ore on the dump, and a good galena has been found at the bottom of a 200-foot shaft. Many are of the opinion that the hill, in which the property is situated, has at one time in its history been a slide from some greater height.

The Emily Edith, in Sandon slate also, has some 2,000 feet of underground working. It has shipped 60 tons of good concentrating ore. It is remarkable in that its ledge runs from 60 to 70 feet in width, baffling the mining experts as to its creation. It now has some 6,000 tons on the dump, and a 200-ton concentrator will be put up soon. From the width of the ledge under development so far completed there is a vast amount of ore in sight awaiting the operations of its mill.

The Vancouver has about 5,000 feet of tunneling also in Sandon slate. It has shipped 900 tons of very high-grade galena and grey copper, often running $3,000 to the car.

The Wakefield, next in order, is one of the largest properties. It has 4,000 feet of underground workings and has shipped 600 tons of ore. The owners are now putting in an aerial tram and large concentrator. They have 1,000 tons ready for the concentrator and four times as much more blocked out.

The Comstock is like the Enterprise in granite formation. It has 4,000 feet of tunnel in fine working order and a 60-ton concentrator recently completed. It has shipped 4,000 tons and as much more ready for the mill.

In addition to these mines of known worth there are several prospects tributary that have enough merit to the front to entitle them to excellent rank. Among the number are the L. H., a gold property back of the Galena Farm that shows $25 to the ton; the Congo, a copper and gold proposition; the Condor group, an extension of the Vancouver. The Essex is an extension of the Wakefield and arrangements are made to bring it to the front in the early spring. The Fisher Maiden has already shipped 300 tons and is in shape for extended operations at an early day. This is a continuation of the Comstock. The Alpha has shipped 1,200 tons averaging 114 oz. silver and 40 per cent lead—about $90 to the ton at present prices. The Surprise, near the Alpha, has 100 tons awaiting shipment.

In addition to these there is the usual compliment of located prospects of which but little is known. Some of them will doubtless turn out to be among the best.

All things considered if the necessary capital can be got to develop the younger properties, the town should have within a year or so a score or more of steady shippers that will make the place a hive of mining industry.

Rosebery Sampler at Nelson.

A despatch from Nelson states that G. W. McDowell, who is about to erect sampling works there, approached the local Canadian Pacific Railway authorities for the grant of a portion of their right of way, which is needed to complete the site for his plant. He was supported in his request by Mayor Neelands and several prominent business men. The matter has been referred to R. Marpole, superintendent of the Pacific division of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The proposed consideration for the concession is an agreement to ship over the Canadian Pacific Railway all ores brought into the works of the C. P. R. It is considered probable that the concession will be granted.

Mr. McDowell, who represents a Denver, Col., syndicate, is the gentleman that visited Slocan some weeks ago, and made such a splurge about a sampler at Rosebery, which he was to have erected in about six weeks, but which, by-the-way, fell flat when Mr. McDowell left New Denver. He has picked out a site on the lake shore, just inside the limits of Nelson, near the junction of the Nelson & Fort Sheppard and Crow's Nest Pass railroads. Part of the building will be built on piles. The sampling works, which will have an outside capacity of 150 tons daily, has been designed by C. W. McArthur, of Denver, Col., and the work of construction will vigorously pushed as soon as the negotations for the site are successfully concluded.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose have gone to take up their residence at Bosun landing, where Mr. Rose will work.

G. F. Copeland, of Kaslo, was in the city this week.

Mr. A. F. Wood, of the Last Chance mine, returned Monday from a visit to the south, and has since been quite ill.

R. F. Green, M.P.P., was in the city Friday night last on his way back from Victoria. Mrs. Green and the little Greens, including the doll, came over on the K. & S. Saturday to meet him here.

Mr. Hickey has returned from a long tour in different sections of the country on mining business. He will now doubtless get down to work on the company's big property here.

Gold 750 fine is worth $15.50 per ounce; 800 fine, $16.53 per ounce; 850, $17.57; 875, $18.08; 900, $18,60; 920, $19.01; 930, $19.22; 940, $19.43; 950, $19.63. The San Francisco mint charge for recoinage is $1 per 1000 ounces.

FAINT AND DIZZY SPELLS

Are exceedingly dangerous. Better take a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and cure them before they become too serious. Mrs. Geo. Nash, 183 Colborne St., London, Ont., says she had frequent attacks of dizziness, but these pills cured her completely. 50c. a box.

City Council.

Present the Mayor and Ald. Crawford, Thompson, Buckley and McDonald.

COMMUNICATIONS.

From F. L. Christie, Barrister, re account of Dr. Powers.

From the city solicitor re payments for hydrants.

MOTIONS.

Thompson—McDonald—That the city clerk be instructed to inform Mr. Christie that the city does not consider itself responsible for the account of Dr. Powers, referred to in his communication.—Carried.

Buckley—Crawford—That the communication of the city solicitor containing the opinion of the attorney-general re payment for hydrants be received and fyled.—Carried.

The following accounts were recommended to be paid by the finance committee:—

Salaries	$332.69
Fire Dept. maintenence	13.50
Paysheet	63.00
S. W. & L. Co.	65.75
Office rent and steam heating	40.00
Prisoners' board	10.00
H. Byers	1.95
E. F. McQueen	.35
F. J. Donaldson	.70
Postage	1.50
Repairs to Fire equipment	2.75
Thompson Stationery Co.	2.35
Mining Review	11.25
B. C. Gazette	8.25
Foliet & McMillan	8.00
Legal costs	98.52

McDonald—Buckley—That the account of Mr. George Waite for $50 for uniform be laid over till next meeting.—Carried.

Crawford—McDonald—That the account S. W. & L. Co. ($258.25) be paid when a proper reduction be made for period when the light and water system were not in working order.—Carried.

On motion of Ald. Thompson and McDonald the Public Works com. was authorized to make an offer of $10 per hydrant per month to the S. W. & L. Co. for use of hydrants.—Carried.

On motion of Ald. Crawford and McDonald the clerk was instructed to procure a plan of the sub-divisions of the city not to exceed $50.—Carried.

On motion council adjourned.

SINGLES VS. DOUBLES.

An Exciting and Novel Competition in "Curl(y)iana."

Those citizens not on to the affair wondered what was about to happen the town, Wednesday evening, on seeing so many wending their way towards the curling rink, and especially as there was a generous sprinkling of the fair sex laden with baskets, boxes, etc. The secret out, the rink soon became quite filled. Shortly after arrival the next in order was the appointing of skips and choosing of rinks, which were as follows, and which gives the cue to all the commotion:

MISSDAMES.	MISSES.
Mrs. Wilson	Miss Cliffe
" A. Crawford	" Rawlings
" Pitts	" Crawford
" I. Crawford, skip	" Bomberg, skip.

The novices eager for the fray wasted no time on preliminaries, and then commenced the most unique and exciting, to say nothing of the science displayed, game of curling ever played in Sandon. The skips marshalled their respective forces as if they had been old hands at the business, and in true curling style, if not accent, gave their instructions "in turn," "swoop 'er up," etc. Enthusiasm ran high among the spectators, some of the "coachers" finding uncomfortable seats on the ice in their excitement, but the ladies went right on with the work at hand indifferent to the advice or cheers (pro and con) of the byestanders, each team confident of victory. Mrs. Wilson and Miss Cliffe, as leads, made some good deliveries and kept the fur flying (metaphorically) on the hog. Mrs. A. Crawford, who professed not to be in curling trim, which, no doubt, accounted for the low score made by her side, ably followed up the former players, while her opponent, Miss Rawlings, endeavored to keep up the reputation of the Calgary crack curlers by putting in some good wobblers. Mrs. Pitts in a very decided way showed she was not going to let her skip make all the scientific shots much less her opponents. On the other side, by the gleam of her eye, let the these engaged see she had blood up as well as muscle and made some running shots that gave the Ald. the idea of forming a family rink for next season. Mrs. Isaac Crawford, as skip, firmly placed herself in the center of battle, and, like the Calgary representative, made some of those beautiful wobblers, which, however, invariably reached the desired haven creating havoc among the stones of one or both sides. Miss Bomberg, skip for the singles, with an air of nonchalance and a spirit of "might is right" worthy of a Sampson or a Dewey, gave the orders as to where to make the most effective shots, and, like those worthies, took a hand in the fray herself, which evinced a determination to do or die, and all for the glory of Uncle Sam. At the first end the singles had 1 point and in the eighth made 4, giving a score of 12 to 2. It was evident from the start that the Misses had the game, but if they were the victors it was unanimously conceded that the married ladies were the best sweepers. A rousing three cheers for each team closed the event, after which the bounteous refreshments provided by the ladies was heartily partaken of by curlers and spectators generally, calling forth another cheer for the "good cheer."

We are instructed to announce that the single ladies hereby challenge the Grimmett rink, or any other in the city prepared for battle, to a competition for the Bostock trophy.

The evening's amusement was wound up by another of those "scrub" contests, skipped by the two Crawfords, resulting in a tie and a final victory by 2 points for Mr. A. We understand that while the ice lasts more of these contests may be looked for.

The Evening Star.

Five miles from Slocan City, up Springer creek, is situated the Evening Star mine, one of the most promising mining propositions in the Slocan. This property is equiped with a complete hoisting plant, steam pumps, machine drills and everything that is necessarry for the proper developing of a mine. At present the main working shaft is down 160 feet and sinking is in progress night and day. A station was cut and a dritt driven on the ledge a distance of 50 feet, at the 100-foot level. The vein averages two feet in width and varies but little in width from the surface to the bottom of the shaft. Fifteen men are at present employed at the mine and more will be added as room is made for them. The character of the quartz is a dry sulphide ore carrying high values in both gold and silver, averaging 260 ounces in silver and $30 in gold per ton. The vein is a true fissure in a granite formatson, the strike being north and south with a dip of 60 degrees to the east. This property is a stocked proposition and the stock is mostly held by Eastern Canadians, and listed on the Toronto exchange.—Silvertonian.

The Mines.

There is but little new in a mining way the past few weeks. The Payne and Last Chance are sending out about 400 tons of ore weekly and the smaller properties odd shipments. The publication of the Payne's statement has created an active interest in the east for Slocan properties, which is drawing forth much correspondence. We are quite convinced that when the Last Chance Company publish their next statement, and the Ruth, Star and the Minnesota Silver Co. get operating their trams and concentrators an exceptionally bright outlook for the Slocan will arise in the east, creating keen demand for silver-lead properties.

"Steve" Bailey's Latest Venture.

S. S. Bailey, who sold a half interest in the Payne mine two years ago for $75,000, and which has since paid a million dollars in dividends, is making a venture in steamboating. The machinery for "The Bailey," which is to be the name of "Steve's" boat and which will be built at Bennett City, was shipped north on Saturday last Mr. Bailey went along and will have the steamer put together just as soon as the ice breaks. He took with him 17 men, including 11 carpenters and 5 men for the crew of the steamer. Captain J. B. Sanborn, who operated on Stikine river last summer for the Canadian Pacific, and who is known in East Kootenay, will be master of the vessel. She will run between Bennet City and Atlin City where it joins Lake Bennett. As there will be no other boat on the Atlin route Mr. Bailey expects to find a large business. "The Bailey" will cost, when finished at Lake Bennett, $30,000. She will be 110 feet long, 22 feet beam and 4½ feet hold. Light she will draw 16 inches of water, and loaded 3½ feet. Her cylinders are 10x48 inches. She will carry 100 tons of freight and have accommodation for 200 passengers.

MINES AND MINING.

Silver stands near 60 and lead at $4.30.

The Silver Cup made its best showing in its last strike—10 inches of grey copper ore.

On the Neepawa property, situated on Ten Mile, a 16-inch strike of Galena ore has been made.

The Queen Bess made a shipment of 61¼ tons to the Hall Mines' smelter, Nelson, the past week.

W. H. Sandiford, of New Denver, has purchased the Lakeview group, four developed claims, adjoining the Bosun.

A new company, it is supposed, will again open up the Galena Farm, which at the present time has a large showing of low-grade ore.

A new smelter for Boundary creek, to be known as the Granby Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co., formed by Grandy (Que.) citizens.

A miner down from the Noble Five reports another large strike on that property, but there is no official announcement as yet. There is no doubt but that this property will yet take a very high rank as a shipper.

H. E. T. Haultain, M.E., the general manager of the Yellowstone mine, was in Ymir last week. He says they have 18 men at work. It is an excellent prospect and everything is going on satisfactorily. The Yellowstone is being engineered by private capital.

The Dundee mill, Ymir, has resumed work after having been temporarily shut down in consequence of the phenomenal cold snap, which froze up all the pipes. Wagon loads of concentrates, averaging between $50 and $60 per ton, are coming down continually and are being shipped to the Northport smelter. The first-class ore from the richer chutes from which the smelter returns averaged $55 per ton, will be shipped without concentration.

A very important strike was made on the Vulture, just above Cody, on Tuesday. One foot of clean galena and a second of concentrating ore have been encountered at a very moderate depth. The property is owned by the Investment & Mining Trust of Canada, with J. H. Lantz as manager. A short time ago M. L. Grimmett was the owner of an eighth interest, and he now regrets that he did not hang on to the embryo bonanza; but we can't always foretell the future.

The Lakeview claim, lying on the lake shore between Silverton and the mine, has been purchased for the Northwest Mining Syndicate, by their agent, W. H. Sandiford. A good cash price was realized by the owners, Messrs. Benedum, Kyte and Thomas, of Silverton, but the figure was not made public. Considerable work has been done on the property. The purchase of this claim by the Northwest Mining Syndicate, brings their Bosun group almost into Silverton townsite.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending March 10:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	150
Last Chance	120
Ivanhoe	20
Total	290

The following are the ore shipments via the C. P. R. for the week ending March 10:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	120
Total	120

Whitewater Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the week ending March 10:

Mine.	Tons.
Whitewater	88
Jackson	30
Total	118

Three Forks Ore Shipments.

The ore shipments from Three Forks for the week ending March 10 were:

Mine.	Tons.
Queen Bess	61½
Total	61½

A MADIEN'S SCHEME.

Addie felt something affect her more keenly than the thunder storm. If it should ever transpire that Miss Egerton's family were not as she had represented them, she would be ruined. Even her mother would despise her, and how could she live without her mother's regard? It was the same old story of the transgressor's way. Addie had forgotten her scheme and thought only of that false story she had told to her nearest and dearest kin. If she acknowledged it she would have to explain her motive, and that must never be known. Then there was nothing for her but the fruit of her folly.

When the rain was over and the wind had shaken the water from among the leaves, they made to go back to the shore where they had left the boat. While going through a thicket of cedars, Miss Egerton made a short low scream, and tumbled among the bushes. Mr. Booth lifted her up—oh, so tenderly, and seeing that she had fainted, called Jack to his assistance, and carried her out to the shore. As they could not find a dry place to lay her, Jack took off his coat and spread it out on the slanting side of a knoll. Mr. Booth placed her on it and seated himself on the ground to support her head. He assisted Addie to rub her hands and face while Jack procured a little fresh water from the bay. Miss Egerton soon revived and sat up. "I must have sprained or broken my foot," she said. "It was so painful, and it is yet. Such a stupid thing for me to do—and to think that I have spoiled all your pleasure, too."

"It will be a pleasure for us to attend to you,' said Addie, "and we'll see if these gentlemen can win their spurs. Surely some of us will be able to say whether it is sprained or broken."

She was removing the shoe and stocking as she spoke and when the little white foot was revealed, Mr. Booth gently applied his fingers to find the injury. Jack examined it also, and both of them pronounced it a sprain. After it was tightly bandaged with their torn handkerchiefs, Addie replaced the stocking and put the shoe into the basket. Then the boat was turned and Miss Egerton was carried over and seated comfortably in the stern, but she would not permit the gentlemen's coats to be used for her comfort as the air had grown much cooler since the storm. Mr. Booth was all anxiety for her comfort, and in order to attend to it he took the seat next to her's. She was the most cheerful of the group as they pulled out on the silent water, and aroused a discussion on the theory of evolution. Jack took one view, his uncle another, and a heated argument was the result. Mr. Booth with his Darwinian views was getting the worst of it, decidedly, for Jack, though slow and awkward, in his way, was not stupid in the matter of argument. Addie saw this and feared that her uncle would be vexed for she knew that he was no churchman and thought that he might entertain these views in sincerity.

"Now, uncle Arthur," she said, "do notice the sunset. Look at it now, and you can conclude your argment after. And, Miss Egerton, I do believe you have so far forgotten yourself over this horrible theory as not to see the splendour that is around you. See those brilliant colors—how beautifully they are blended—and the rippling path on the water."

"Oh, it is beautiful—delightful!" said Miss Egerton. "The water is always beautiful after a storm. I suppose it is a natural effect, the fearful and ugly elements always tend to make their opposites more beautiful."

"Do you believe that?" asked Mr. Booth in a low tone.

"Yes, Mr. Booth," she answered, "Can you not see it here—the effect of the storm upon the water. It was just as calm when we came out this afternoon, but we did not think it so beautiful as it is now.'

"But it is the sunset that lends the charm," he said.

"Partly, only," she maintained. "I have seen the sunset on the water in the evening of a quiet day, and it lacked the freshness and sweetness we enjoy just now. And in the same way I feel our faith more sweet and beautiful when I have heard the doctrine of evolution."

"So you think you will become a convert?" with apparent anxiety.

"Most certainly not," she returned, laughing heartily.

Addie felt her heart sink again. Miss Egerton was evidently enjoying the outing despite her accident, and this fact would be gratifying to Mr. Booth for it was quite apparent that her pleasure was his only object in undertaking this excursion.

As they came into the harbour they were met by one of the large C.P.R. steamers which ply between Owen Sound and Fort William and left the affect of her swell. On landing at the boat house Mr. Booth dispatched one of the idlers in all haste to bring a cab in which to convey Miss Egerton home. They all accompanied her. Mr. and Mrs. Mordie were sitting in their pretty parlor when Addie rang and ran in to announce what was coming. Mrs. Mordie was quite distressed and Mr. Mordie set about getting the doctor at once. Dr. B— happened to be attending a patient in the immediate vicinity so it required only a moment or two to bring him in.

"It is a sprain," he said, seriously, after examining it, "and a sprain like this is a more serious thing than you think. You will not be able to use the foot for several days at least. It is badly swollen just now, and I can do very little for it, but I shall call in the morning, and bandage it for you properly."

Of course Mrs. Mordie's plans had all to be revised on account of this, but it was not on her own account that she regretted it for she knew that her guest would be left more to herself. Addie, also, felt no regret although Mr. Booth and Jack spoke of it all the way home.

In the morning, Mr. Booth came down stairs early, saying that it was too warm for him to stay in his room. He took Addie's book again and went out into the air.

"He is into that book again," said Addie to herself. "He will think of Lady Tynemouth's disreputable husband and son, and then of her guileless and beautiful daughter. Then his heart will go out in sympathy to Miss Egerton, as he thinks of her in the Lady Albani's circumstances. Oh, why did I tell that horrible lie? Mother! Mother! Why did you not check me? Why did you not tell me it was spiteful to say such things, even if they were true?

She was sobbing to herself and she ran away back to her room to hide the tears. Her plans and hopes of a residence in Toronto were all forgotten—every prospect of pleasure had vanished. She felt herself a hateful creature that deserved nothing but the contempt and scorn of everyone. She was sure that her uncle would find out her falsehood and despise her, but hoped that her mother would never know, and never be different from the affectionate, comforter that she always was.

"He will think me like Mr. Loftus, the most despicable creature in the story,—and so I am! And Miss Egerton, like Miss Beaufort, the most charming. Certainly he will love her, and it is right, too!"

The thought that all might yet be well, soothed her a little and she bathed her face in cool water. The breakfast bell rang, and she did not know whether to venture down stairs or not, but finally she concluded to do so as she sat with her back to the window, and quite likely nobody would notice her face. Jack had a parliamentary debate under discussion in which they all took part, so the breakfast hour passed without any personal remarks.

"Are you ready for a walk up the hill Addie?' asked Mr. Booth as they arose from the table.

"Yes. But it is rather early, I think."

"Not for penitent ones to make amends for wrongdoing."

"But I do not think we have need to make amends for Miss Egerton's accident under the circumstances."

"Well, I am responsible for the circumstances."

"So you think you must needs be her humble servant?"

"I shall be most happy."

"I knew it was not all penitence that made you so anxious to make amends, Uncle Arthur," she said with a laugh in which they all joined heartily.

They called at Mordie's, but as Miss Egerton was confined to her room they could not see her. The doctor had not called as yet, so Mrs. Mordie could not say how Miss Egerton was, except that she was quite easy. As they turned to retrace their steps they saw a troop of women and children with pails and tin cans, hurrying away towards the rocks.

"Let us go with the berry-pickers, Uncle Arthur, and have a ramble among the rocks!" exclaimed Addie, clapping her hands.

"Hurrah! Hurrah!" he exclaimed, also feeling the exhilarating effect of the west wind.

They were soon hastening along, more like school-children than the sedate individuals that they were. Going up Tottens rock there was much to admire, and both of them regretted the absence of their sketching material. They rambled about for some time, eating berries and picking flowers, but as the effect of the sun became general, they decided to return.

And so the days passed. Mr. Booth found the excursions and rambles and drives and parties, very pleasant, also the society of his sister and her family. He called at Mordie's every day, and sometimes had more time to stay than the formal call would require. Before he went away he and Miss Egerton had a long drive out through the country. He was ominously silent about the afternoon's outing, and Addie trembled.

* * * * * * *

More than a year elapsed before Mr. Booth saw or heard anything of his charming acquaintance. He had made inquiry about the family of several of his Kingston friends, but was unable to learn anything; and the Russel's neser alluded to them in their correspondence. It was early one dull October morning that he was aroused from sleep by the sound of subdued voices and of hurrying footsteps, passing to and fro. He sat up for a while and listened, then rang, but received no response. Being anxious to know the reason for such an unusual occurrence, he dressed and went out. He opened the door just in time to see a coffin being carried past, and from that he knew that someone had died. He saw the pastor standing at the head of the stair and went forward to learn from him the particulars of the sad occurrence. He was informed that one of the guests who had come to the house during the previous day, accompanied by his daughter had taken ill during the evening, though not seriously; but the young lady, being alone with him, had felt so anxious as to keep watch. Towards morning she thought he took a serious turn, and had a doctor summoned. But it was of no use, and the man died suddenly and all the doctor could do was to say that he died of apoplexy.

"The poor lady will be in great distress," said Mr. Booth, sympathetically. "Where is her home, and who is she? Does she seem to have any friends in the city"

"No," he answered sadly. She sent telegrams to her brothers in New Brunswick, and to someone in Kingston, that is all. I think her home is in Kingston."

"What is her name?"

"I do not remember, but it is in the register."

Mr. Booth did not take time to have the register consulted. He saw the proprietor standing near, and on asking him he was answered shortly,

"Egerton."

"If I am not mistaken she is an acquaintance of mine, and I should very much like to see her," he persisted.

"In a moment," he answered with more composure. My wife is with her just now, and I shall tell her to inform Miss Egerton that you are here."

Presently Mrs. J—— came out saying that Miss Egerton would like to see Mr. Booth, and showed him into a little sitting room. Miss Egerton's slender figure was clad in a graceful gown of deep blue material, and she stood before a large arm-chair with her back toward the door. She did not seem to notice Mr. Booth's entrance. He advanced softly, and laying his hand on her shoulder, looked eagerly into her face. She was ghastly white, but there was no mark of tears or emotion. Her white lips parted when she looked up, but no word escaped them, as she held out her hand to him. He took it in both of his, and said,—

"My dear friend, I feel for you most sincerely in this terrible trial, that has come to you, and I pray that God will help you and sustain you in it."

His voice became thick while he spoke and his eyes filled with tears. She snatched away her hand, and covering up her face fell down before the arm-chair, and burst into a torrent of tears. He stood beside her silently, knowing the relief that tears are in such cases. A messenger came with a telegram and in a few moments returned with another. They were for Miss Egerton, and he held them until she arose. When she looked at them she laid them on the table and began to sob convulsively.

"Oh, let me be alone, Mr. Booth," she sobbed.

"You must not be alone just yet," he said, "Shall I send Mrs. J—— to you again?"

"No, no, just let me be alone."

He came close to her and took her hand.

"Did not the telegrams bring favorable news?" jhe asked.

"No," she answered, "Bob's physician sends this to say that he is at the point of death with fever, and Herbert says he cannot come on account of the serious illness of his children. I must bear this all alone, and in a strange place—and if I were at home, there is nobody there now."

"Can I not help you, Miss Egerton," he pleaded, "Is there no friend you would like me to bring? Shall I send for Mrs. Mordie?"

"Yes, let Mrs. Mordie know. She cannot come though, for she is ill too, and I have no friends in the city, here."

"Miss Egerton," he said, "I will do anything for you. I will go to Kingston with you if you will permit me, and stay until after the funeral."

"I will be very thankful if you will, Mr. Booth, for I am afraid to go alone. My uncle and aunt are there, but they are very old, and will be put about on account of this, and I have no other friends in the country except my brothers."

She made no reference to her unfortunate brothers, nor to any of the troubels he thought she had. She had much to say about her father—his whims and fancies and his business, but nothing of the deep misfortune of his life, nor of her own sacrifice.

They were not prepared to start with the first train, so it was dark when they reached Kingston. They were met by the undertaker's rig and a cab. Anna Grey, a servant of the Egerton household also came to meet her young mistress. Miss Egerton was pleased to find her there, and on the way home told her all the details of the sad occurrence, of which Anna, in her simplicity, declared that she had a presentiment.

The days Mr. Booth spent in Kingston were long and tedious to him. He called on all his acquaintances and visited every nook and corner of the city, yet the time dragged on slowly. He would glance over the papers and have done with them in a few moments. Nothing he read seemed to interest him, nor anything he saw, nor anyone he met. A change had come over him and his friends wondered why this death should affect him so. Miss Egerton was fairly besieged with sympathizing friends and he could not have a moment t ospeak to her. She was becoming worn and haggard looking and this was cause for anxiety to him. He found out, though, that she had no disgraceful relatives such as he understood her to have, and that relieved his mind greatly. Her brothers were both clergymen of the episcopal church, and in high standing, and some of her Old Country relatives were prominently associated with both church and state, so he no longer had any apprehensions about her pedigree. Nearly everyone of note in her native city came to mourn with her, and everyone he spoke to referred to her in the highest terms, and regretted her father's death chiefly on account of her devotion to him.

As business required Mr. Booth's presence in his office he was obliged to return to Toronto as soon as possible after the funeral. Miss Egerton had expressed a desire for him to remain until the following day, which he promised to do in the expectation that he would find an opportunity of expressing to her the hope and anxiety of his life. A young married couple from the country were staying in the house that night also, who were going to carry their desolate young friend away with them for a fortnight's rest and quite. They seemed to feel themselves in the way when Mr. Booth was about, and after tea, excused themselves saying that they wished to attend a meeting at one of the churches a short distance away. Mr. Booth felt as of a millstone had been lifter off him when he saw them preparing to go out, but no sooner did he find himself alone in that big sad house than he felt it fall on him again with increased weight. Miss Egerton returned to the sitting-room and sat down, but as if suddenly thinking of something, she rose and went out again. Mr. Booth feeling that his time was short, arose and followed her. She hesitated and attempted to explain, but he abruptly asked her to come into the drawing-room and suggested that a little music might dispel the gloom of her feelings.

"No, no," she said, "I cannot sing just now, and I do not care to play. If your niece were here it would be pleasant."

"Come to the drawing-room anyway," he said, "I have something I would like to say to you."

She assented, and they entered the drawing-room with their hands clasped. He caused her to be seated on a sofa near the piano, and seating himself beside her he said:—

"Miss Egerton, what I have to say is something I have been anxious to say to you from the moment I first saw you. I let opportunities pass when I might have spoken, but fear of discouragement prevented me, for I felt that life would be tolerable only if I could hope for what I most desired. But when I allowed distance to come between us, my feeling soon forced me to a decision, and I resolved that if ever I could meet you again no circumstances would prevent me letting you know the place you occupy in my heart. I love you Miss Egerton—Emma, if you will forgive the liberty ——love you passionately! and have been unable to banish you from my thoughts for a moment since that happy evening when I met you at Mrs. Mordie's. I regret extremely the circumstances that give me this opportunity of speaking to you, and I know that you are filled with sorrow and anxiety, but if my love and sympathy can be of any service to you, I intreat you that they may not be despised."

He was on his knees beside her now, but neither word nor sound escaped her lips. She could not conceal the expression of her face for he held her hands so tightly, and his steady, imploring gaze almost robbed her of the little strength she had left.

"What shall I do?" he asked in the same entreating voice. "I am at your service and will do anything you say."

"Oh, do not go away!" she exclaimed. "Do not leave me for I cannot do without you. I love you too! I cannot let you go away again."

The tears were flowing freely, but he took her in his arms and as she sobbed upon his breast she felt a relief from her desolation; and a feeling of the most ardent human love—something akin to the Divine—soothed her and imparted a feeling of rest and comfort such as can only be known to those who have come out of the most severe trials.

J. MILNE CROOKS.

HIS SMOKING HABITS.

Further Information From the Old Circus Man About the Greatest of All Giants.

"You say he must have smoked big cigars?" said the old circus man, talking about the greatest of all giants. "Why, his cigars were as big as that part of an ordinary hitching post that is seen above ground; a box to hold fifty was about the size of the case of a square piano. Fortunately, however, he was not much of a smoker; he didn't smoke more than two or three cigars a day, and he wasn't overparticular, not overly so, about the quality of his cigars; all of which was very fortunate for us. Even as it was it cost us something to keep him supplied.

"When he first joined the show he smoked a pipe always. He used a lager beer keg for a pipe bowl, boring a hold in the side lower down than the bunghole was and putting the pipe stem in that lower hole near the lower head of the keg, or the bottom of the pipe bowl, the other head, of course, being taken out. But after a while he got tired of the pipe and took to cigars and he never took up the pipe again.

"It was worth seeing to see the giant smoking his pipe; but to see him walking along the street smoking one of those big cogars just used to carry the people right off their feet."

WHAT LONDON DRINKS YEARLY.

Some curious particulars are given in the Home Magazine concerning what London drinks every year. No less than 275,000,000 gallons of water find their way annually down the throats of Londoners. But Londoners don't drink water only. The beer consumed amounts to 150,000,000 gallons every year, equal to a distribution of almost a pint to every man, woman and child in the world. Of neat spirits London demands about 4,400,000 gallons a year. Our tea drinkers are an army of millions, and call for twenty-five million pounds of tea, which, when reduced to liquid consistency, means something like 1,250,000,000 pints, or nearly a pint for every inhabitant of the world. Our teapot, if properly shaped, would comfortably take in the whole of St. Paul's Cathedral, for it contains over 928,000 cubic yards. Of aerated waters London drinks 50,000,000 gallons every year.

TRAINING OTTERS.

Chinese and Indian fishermen have an ingenious way of training the otter. They catch the small cub and put a collar round its throat. The little creature, finding itself unable for days together to swallow anything it catches, gives up trying to do so, and faithfully brings to the bank all the fish it captures.

TIGERS WASH LIKE CATS.

Cats make the most careful toilet of any class of animals. The lion and the tiger wash themselves in exactly the same manner as the cat, wetting the dark, india-rubber-like ball of the forefoot and inner toe, and passing it over the face and behind the ears. The foot is thus at the same time a face sponge and brush, and the rough tongue combs the rest of the body.

BOUND TO RULE THE SEA.

ADDITIONS BEING MADE TO GREAT BRITAIN'S NAVY.

Formidable Battleships and Cruisers to Augment the Fleets—Submarine Craft Also to be Built.

It is interesting to note what unusual activity is displayed just now in the English shipyards, says a London dispatch.

No less than 16 battleships of the first class and 28 cruisers of various types will soon be put in full commission. A list of them, with their sizes in tons of displaceemnt and the yards in which they are building, is as follows:

Battleships, 16, completing—Canopus, 12,900 tons, Portsmouth; Goliath, 12,900 tons, Chatham; Ocean, 12,900 tons, Devonport; Albion, 12,900 tons, Thames Ironworks; Formidable, 14,700 tons, Portsmouth; Irresistible, 14,700 tons, Chatham.

Building or projected — Glory, 12,000 tons, Laird's, Birkenhead; Vengeance, 12,900 tons, Vickers', Barrow; Implacable, 14,700 tons, Devonport; London, 14,700 tons, Portsmouth, Bulwark, 14,700 tons, Devonport; Venerable, 14,700 tons, Chatham; A, 14,000 tons, Thames Ironworks; B, 14,000 tons, Thames Ironworks, C, 14,000 tons, Laird's, Birkenhead; D, 14,000 tons, Palmer's Parrow.

Cruisers, first-class, 17, completing—Andromeda, 11,000 tons, Pembroke; Ariadne, 11,000 tons, Clydebank Co.; Argonaut, 11,000 tons, Fairfield, Glasgow; Amphitrite, 11,000 tons, Vickers', Barrow; Spartiate, 11,000 tons, Pembroke.

Building or projected—Aboukir, 12,000 tons, Fairfield, Glasgow; Cressy, 12,000 tons, Fairfield, Glasgow; Hogue, 12,000 tons, Vickers', Barrow; Sutlej, 12,000 tons, Clydebank Co.; Euryalus, 21,000 tons, Vickers', Barrow; Bacchante, 12,000 tons, Clydebank Co.; A, 14,100 tons, Pembroke; B, 14,100 tons, Vickers, Barrow; C, 14,100 tons, Clydebank Co.; D, 14,100 tons, Fairfield, Glasgow; E, design not completed; F, design not completed.

Cruisers, second-class, 4, completing—Gladiator, 5,750 tons, Portsmouth; Hyacinth, 5,600 tons, London and Glasgow Co.; Hermes, 5,600, Fairfield, Glasgow; Highflyer, 5,600 tons, Fairfield, Glasgow.

Cruisers, third-class, 7, completing—Psyche, 2,135 tons, Devonport; Pemone, 2,135 tons, Sheerness; Prometheus, 2,135 tons, Earle's, Hull; Perseus, 2,135 tons, Earle's, Hull; Pyramus, 2,135 tons, Palmer's, Jarrow.

Building or projected—Pandora, 2,200 tons, Portsmouth; Pioneer, 2,200 tons, Chatham.

SUBMARINE CRAFT.

But yet a stronger proof of England's steadiness of policy in maintaining her naval supremacy lies in the move which she has made to meet the French advance in the construction of submarine torpedo craft.

The British Admirality has not been asleep. It has known all the time just what progress the Frenchman was making in submarine navigation.

The English naval experts are slow, but exceedingly thorough. They have considered that these submersive boats must come to the surface frequently to enable the navigating officer to see where he is going, and that at best they have a speed of but eight knots an hour, and can operate within a very small radius. To cope with these hidden terrors, the English are building torpedo boats to go 35 knots, or about 40 land miles per hour—as fast as an express train. They are to be well armed, and able to play at will with any submarine craft—to destroy it like a terrier would a blind rat. Two of these fast boats have just been ordered

ON THE TURBINE PLAN.

They are to be built on the turbine principle, as developed in the wonderful Turbinia, the swift-travelling vessel which was the sensation of the Diamond Jubilee naval review at Spithead. This vessel was not perfect from a naval standpoint, but the inventor, the Hon. Charles A. Parsons, has made such changes and improvements as to satisfy the British Admiralty of the value of the innovation.

The principle embodied in the Turbinia has been considerably modified, so as to increase the manoeuvering qualities of the "destroyers." Each vessel will have six turbines and four propellor shafts, and steam will be admitted into them. They will exceed in speed anything afloat.

SOLDIERS AND FEATHERS.

The effort to persuade women to cease adorning their hats with birds or their plumage has not been very successful; for feminine vanity has demanded this slaughter of the innocents. Englishmen have on this occasion proved themselves more humane than the women of the land. Sir John Lubbock has secured the abolition of the use of osprey plumes in the British army. He pointed out that these plumes were stripped from the birds in their breeding season, involving their death and the destruction of their young by starvation. On learning this the military authorities decreed that officers should no longer aid in this wanton destruction by wearing osprey plumes in their helmets.

Be calm in arguing, for fierceness makes error a fault, and truth discourtesy.—Herbert.

BATTLE BETWEEN ANTS.

One Army Invades a Schoolroom to Attack Another Lodged in the Walls.

A missionary who is in charge of the Catholic school at Mpala, on Lake Tanganyika, tells of an extraordinary battle between ants in his schoolroom, which the pupils and their teacher were compelled to abandon in haste when the invading foe appeared on the scene. The deserted room became the theatre of a hotly contested battle between the ants that had their homes in the cracks of the stone walls and another species which advanced to the fight from the fields. The thousands of ants living in the walls are known to the natives as Masumbolo. They are very large and black, and as it is almost impossible to get rid of them, and they have the excellent quality of letting human beings alone, little attention is paid to them. The invading ants were not more than a third as large as the other species. They are called Siafou and are nomads and thieves by nature. When they discovered the home of the peaceful black insects they felt certain that a rich booty of larvae awaited them and lost no time in advancing to the attack.

Their squadrons moved forward in close files. They clambered up the door steps and into the room, moving very rapidly and began the fiercest of an attack upon the enemy, whom they surprised at home engaged in their peaceful occupations. Though the Masumbolo are so much larger than their fierce little enemies, they could not stand against these formidable aggressors, who are most effectively armed with the sharpest and hottest of pincers. So the attacked insects made scarcely any resistance, but gathered up as much of their larvae as they could carry and fled at the top of their speed. They fairly carpeted the floor as they moved toward the doors, while their conquerors lost no time in further attack upon the unresisting fugitives, but began to pillage the city that had been so suddenly abandoned.

A few minutes later, however, the Siafou paid very dearly for the raid they had made. Dozens of the schoolchildren applied wisps of burning straw to the cracks which the conquering ants had entered and burned them at the very place of their victory.

NEAT PROPOSITION.

In these energetic go-ahead days, we are continually hearing of some new and curious way of making money, but the following method is, perhaps, as ingenious as any previously devised: A little boy entered a drug store, and marching up to the druggist said:

Please, sir, mother sent me to say as how Lizzie's got scarlatina awful bad, and mother wants to know how much you'll give her to spread it all over town?

LIKE HIS FATHER.

My son said a father to a seven-year-old hopeful, I must discipline you. Your teacher says you are the worst boy in the school.

Well, papa, was the reply, only yesterday she told me I was like my father.

What is it?

Catarrhozone is a liquid, fragrant and cleansing, which rapidly volatilizes when inhaled. What is it for? It is an absolute, never-failing cure for catarrh of the throat or nasal passages. Is this true? We are so sure that it will cure you that we will send you, prepaid, a free sample of Catarrhozone and an inhaler if you send your address within one week. Write us.

N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

PECULIAR WILL.

A millionaire who died in Boston a few days ago directed in his will that no one owing him less than $3,000 be required to pay.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Attention is directed to the report which appears elsewhere of the sixty-fifth annual meeting of the British America Assurance Company, which took place on the 16th inst. The fire branch shows a moderate margin of profit, despite serious fires entailing considerable amounts which occurred during the year. The financial surplus shows a balance of $29,894.52 and a surplus to policy-holders of $1,321,011.68.

GONE SIMPLE.

That missionary, the head jailer reported, has gone daft.

He will *still* do, replied the King of Mbwpka, for a simple repast.

Iowa Farms for sale. $2 per acre cash, balance to crop until paid. C. M. Mulhall, Sioux City, Ia.

MYSTERY SOLVED.

Suitor—Your daughter is the light of my existence.

Father—I've often wondered how you could see her with the gas turned so low.

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

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

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

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Labor Buys the Sweetest Sleep

But for insomnia or sleeplessness, and that unnatural weakness and weariness of mind, body, nerve and muscle, a reliable tonic is needed, like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives sweet, refreshing sleep and overcomes that tired feeling. It has the endorsement of millions as the best medicine money can buy. Take only Hood's.

PRACTICALLY IN LOVE.

What do you think? Papa asked Jack if he expected to get any money in marrying me.

Was Jack insulted?

Insulted? He told papa that a good home was more of an object to him than wages.

La Tosoana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal.

True blessedness consisteth in a good life and a happy death.—Solon.

ALBERT'S THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER

WASN'T KEPT IN.

Mamma—Ain't you home from school earlier than usual to-day?

Bobby—Yes, mamma; I wasn't kept in to-day.

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

A SAD CASE.

Emeline has the blues again.

What's the matter now?

Well, she had to spend the 65 cents she had saved toward going abroad.

W P C 960

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.

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

McKe'e Evaporators CATALOGUE FREE G. H. GRIM, Mfg Co., Montreal. Syrup

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

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

Bookbinding, Printing, Acct. Books. } Send your magazines, have them nicely bound. Bill Heads, Statements, Letter Heads, Cards, in stock and to order. Send 20c and receive post-pd counter daybook 5½x14, 180 pages ruled. G. H. Lantman, 97 King-st. Hamilton

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL. Write for special terms during January and February. B. CORRIGAN, 113 Yonge St.

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

Baldness Its cause and cure. Send stamp for Dr. White's Book. Dr. White's New Hair Grower Co., Montreal, and Chicago. **Cured**

IF you have any APPLES, BUTTER, EGGS or POULTRY to ship, ship them to
The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

STAMMERERS. Only institution in Canada for the cure of every phase of speech defect. Established in Toronto, 1899. Cure guaranteed. CHURCH'S AUTO-VOICE INSTITUTE, 9 Pembroke St., Toronto, Canada

New Tires First-class Quality— **$5** per pr.
EITHER SINGLE or DOUBLE TUBE. Only a few left. Money must accompany order.
WM. B. NORTHAM, - TORONTO.

Stammerers Every stammerer can and will talk if they will come and try. I have spent 40 years' study on this distressing habit. Come and satisfy yourselves. No risk. W. K. BATE, Specialist, 362 College St., Toronto.

WORTHY OF NOTE.

Turin held an international exhibition last summer which will remain noteworthy through the receipts having exceeded all expenditures by $120,000. No sooner was the result known than the Italian Government sent in a tax bill, demanding 10 per cent of the profits.

SAUSAGE CASINGS—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLAUKWELL & CO., Toronto.

Vise Hands. First-class, steady employment, warm shop, all modern conveniences.
WATEROUS, Brantford, Canada.

Metallic Telephone Tablet Always Ready. "Jot it down now." Price, $1.50.
The OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO. LIMITED, Toronto and Newmarket, Ont.

Boiler Makers. First-class, steady employment, warm shop, all modern conveniences.
WATEROUS, Brantford, Canada.

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

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS
St. John, N.B., and Halifax, to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry. Large and fast twin screw steamships "LABRADOR," "VANCOUVER," "SCOTSMAN." Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $55.00; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage $22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & Co., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

ATTEND THE BEST IT PAYS
Central Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.
Young Men and Women properly prepared for business life; graduates always successful; best teachers, large attendance; board cheap; students can enter at any time; Best Commercial School in Ontario. Write for beautiful catalogue.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

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

CATARRH
and HAY FEVER Permanently Cured by Medicated Vapor Inhalation—a miracle of success. 10 Days Trial Free. Send 15c. for express on outfit. Dr. Ray's Successful Remedy Co., Toronto, Ont. Dr. Ray's Anti-Constipation Pills always cure. London, Eng. Melbourne, Aus. Toronto, Can.

FREE We give this fine WATCH with chain and charm, for selling two doz. Whitelight Wicks at ten cents each. *No Money Required.* Write, and we will send the Wicks, postpaid, and our big Premium List. When you have sold the Wicks, return the money, and we will at once send your watch free of all charge. Hundreds have earned fine watches working for us, why not you? *In writing, mention this paper.*
WHITELIGHT WICK CO., TORONTO, CAN.

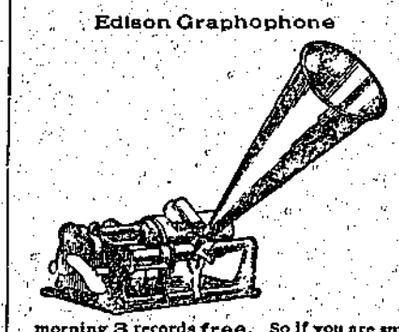
HARTFORD TIRES
Inner "Maltese Cross" Tubes.

Blue Ribbon Tea does not cost more than other teas, but that is no reason why it should not be better than they are

NO TEA so fragrant and comforting as
LUDELLA
CEYLON— In Lead packages— Sold everywhere— Used everywhere— 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

SNAPS for WISE PEOPLE

Edison Graphophone



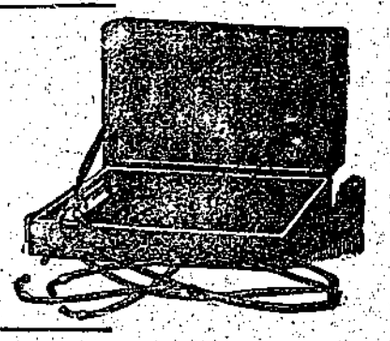
You want a Graphophone, a Talking Machine, a Neotric Coal Oil Stove or a Crescent Bicycle.

We want to introduce 100,000 trial boxes of Dr. Hammond Hall's Nervo-Heart Pills into as many homes throughout Canada. Then choose which you want and we'll help you get it.

The "Improved" Edison graphophone will be sent free to each and every person who sells 24 boxes of Nervo-Heart Pills and returns to us the amount $8.40, or if you wish the Graphophone at once send us $8.00 only, with your order, and we will ship you the Graphophone and $8.40 worth of medicine immediately.

Don't miss this: we give the sender of 1st $8.00 order we receive each morning 9 additional Graphophone records (songs, band music, etc.) free. To the sender of the second $8.00 order we receive each morning 6 records free, and to the sender of the third $8.00 order we receive each morning 3 records free. So if you are smart you will get as high as $4.50 worth of records additional to the Graphophone free of any cost.

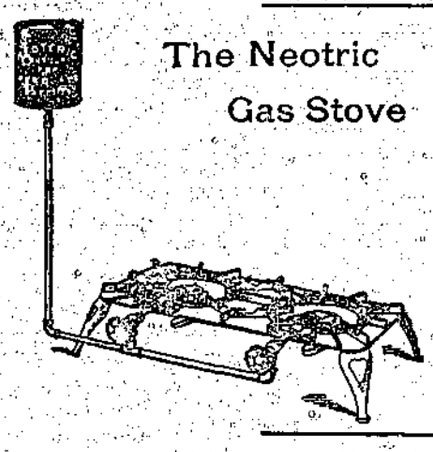
The U. S. Talking Machine



Second only to the Graphophone in reproducing clever stories, songs, band and solo music. The records for this machine are made of vulcanized rubber, one-eighth of an inch thick and seven inches in diameter, and are practically indestructible. It is enclosed in a beautiful polished hardwood case and will last a lifetime.

This machine will be sent free to each and every person who sells 12 boxes of Nervo-Heart Pills and returns to us the amount $4.20, or if you want the Talking Machine at once send us $4.00 only with your order, and we will ship it and $4.20 worth of Nervo-Heart Pills immediately.

The Neotric Gas Stove

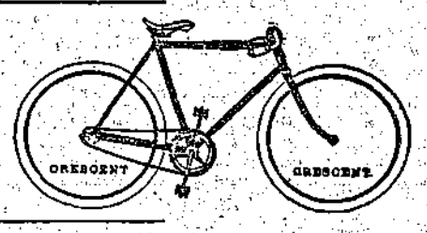


The Neotric Gas Stove

The "NEOTRIC" stove generates its own gas from ordinary coal oil. It burns with a blue flame of the most intense heat. A two-burner stove at full power costs but one-half cent per hour to operate with coal oil at 15 cents per gallon. You can do any work on it that can be done by coal or wood stove. For ironing it has no equal. Will heat large wash boiler of water and with oven attached will bake to perfection. It will boil a kettle of water or broil a steak in 15 minutes. It is worth twice the price for the sick room alone, as it is perfectly odorless and clean. It cannot be exploded by any means.

The "Neotric" stove will be sent to each and every person who sells 15 boxes of Nervo-Heart Pills and returns to us the amount $5.25, or if you want the stove delivered to you at once send us $5.00 only with your order and we will ship the stove and $5.25 worth of Nervo-Heart pills

Crescent Bicycles



We are giving free, without any cost whatever [outside of freight and crate in delivery], these Crescent bicycles to our smartest salespeople. We will publish a list of awards of all our premiums every 2 weeks

A Request. Would you please send us the name and address of every person who gets our medicine from you.

All our premiums are manufactured by firms whose names are known in every home as the best in their line.

We have exercised greatest care to make our offers plain to understand so that no correspondence is necessary to explain a single detail.

We refer you to the Imperial Bank of Canada, or the mercantile agencies of R. G. Dun & Co. and Bradstreets, as to our reliability.

List of awards for the one day, Thursday, Feb. 16. Full list on application

Geo. H. Baldwin, Aurora, Ont.,	Graphophone		U. S. Talking Machines
T. Vickers, N. Seguin,	"		O. A. Bull, Warkworth, Ont.,
W. H. Blyth, Belwood,	"		J. H. Williams, Wiarton "
F. D. Pepin, Algoma Mills,	"		Michael Brady, Brockville, "
W. H. DuMoulin, Hamilton,	"		Ethel Covert, Bath, "
Miss A. Leas, Cannington	"		R. Davison, Belleville,
F. Millson, Winthrop,	"		May Pelton, South Gower, "
E. Fisker, Prescott,	"		S. W. Smith, Chatham, "
W. G. Noe, Ingersoll,	"		T. B. Barber, Rossmore, "
R. White, Altona,	"		Chester Brierly, Port Dover "
G. Philip, Jr., Brougham,	"		Geo. H. Fawcett, Lindsey, "
W. Rolph, Kirkfield,	"		
W. Lacey, Dunbarton,	"		
T. Allore, Bogart,	"		
K. Nicholson, Whitechurch,	"		

We send you our regular 50c. boxes to be sold at 35c. as trial boxes. All our premiums are free.

To ensure safe delivery send all money by Postal Note, P. O. Money Order or Registered Letter, addressed

BRITISH CHEMISTS CO.
TORONTO, CAN.

$25,000 $25,000 $25,000 $25,000

$25,000.00 CASH GIVEN AWAY FREE.

THE best advertisement for any medicine is one coming from a person who has taken the remedy and has been BENEFITED.

AS an introduction we wish to distribute throughout Canada 200,000 packages of Dr. Green's Health Specific. To accomplish this we have decided to appropriate 25,000 dollars to be distributed amongst our patrons.

AS to the efficiency of the Specific we could write pages laudatory of its curative qualities. When we were done you would know no more of it than you do now, so we simply say if you are troubled with Constipation, Indigestion, Liver or Kidney trouble, or any ailment arising from a disordered stomach, and will take one package of Dr. Green's Health Specific, and find you are not delighted with the results, state the facts to this Company and we will cheerfully refund your money. Used as a laxative it has no peer, and when once used will never be discarded for any other remedy. Send your order direct to this Company, enclosing 50 cents (no stamps), and we will mail you one package of the Specific. To the writer of the first letter received enclosing fifty cents for one package of the remedy we will remit ten dollars in cash, and to the sender of every 238th letter thereafter, enclosing fifty cents, until 200,000 order letters are received, we will remit an amount ranging from $5.00 to $5,000.00, the total of our presents in this way aggregating $25,000.00. Write quick and enclose this advertisement. Address

The Sanford Ear Drum Co.,
OF TORONTO, LIMITED,
Room E, Confederation Life Building, Toronto.

$25,000 $25,000 $25,000 $25,000

POULTRY KEEPERS—Silica Poultry Grit
The best Digester in the market, as it contains Silica, Oxide of Iron, Lime and Magnesia, which are all necessary to the health and productiveness of Poultry.
LAURENTIAN SAND & GRAVEL CO., 13 St. John St., Montreal.

A Cure Guaranteed
Send $2.50 for 6 Boxes BOLD'S BUILDERS, the now only recognized System Regulator and Blood Tonic, and we will mail you a guarantee to refund the money for any case of General Debility not cured after taking the medicine.
Thousands of sufferers are daily recovering lost health by this Great English Prescription therefore we make you this unbiased guarantee.
Bold's Blood, Bone and Brain Builders.
Cure all forms of weakness in either sex arising from impure blood, diseased bone, or impoverished brain.
We also take this opportunity of thanking the many doctors who have spoken so favorably of the medicine.
Address—
The BOLD PHARMACAL CO., 456 King St., West, Toronto.

RETURNS IN ONE WEEK.
We want good Butter, Eggs, Poultry, etc. Ship to us, and you will have your cash in a week or less. THE AIKENHEAD PRODUCE CO., 88 Front St., E., Toronto.

HEALTH RESTORED without medicine or expense to the most disordered Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Bladder, Kidneys, Brain and Breath by
Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food,
which Saves Invalids and Children, and also Rears successfully Infants whose Ailments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.
50 Years' Invariable Success. 100,000 Annual Cures of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhoea, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency,
Du Barry & Co., (Limited), 77 Regent street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglione, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins 1s., 2s., 6d., 5s., 5lb., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits, in tins, 3s. 6d. and 6s.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....MARCH 11, 1899.

PROVINCIAL FINANCING.

Whilst the people, right and left, are clamoring for more money for public works, it is only reasonable to show it can only be got in one of two ways either by increased taxation or cutting off other outlays. The best way of adjusting the matter, in justice to all sections of the province, is the principal issue before our legislature, from time to time. There is no doubt but that retrenchments can be made and adjustments of outlays to advantage all around. For instance a payment of $60,000 is made annually, on a per capita attendance, to the schools of Victoria, Vancouver, Nanaimo and New Westminster that works a gross injustice to the rural parts of the country. These payments are for the most part to maintain the higher grades which are not necessary where there are colleges readily available. The grant should be cut off at once and used for other purposes not so discriminating.

We think, too, the number of officials in some of our public institutions will bear reduction. For instance, the public cannot see the necessity for a warden, two gaolers and two guards at the Kamloops gaol, or three gaolers at Nelson. More officials than prisoners, very often. This service can be reduced. It is much greater than for similar work in other provinces.

The printing bureau, too, appears to be a bug-bear, costing $32,000 to $35,000 a year and netting but $20,000. In Manitoba, where the work is given out, the expense rarely exceeds more than $5,000 over the earnings.

Our provincial police force in salaries costs about $60,000 a year with an additional sum for travelling and incidentals. This could be cut down to one-third of the amount. There is an official at Three Forks, for instance, and there is no more call for him than there is for two tails on a dog. Every little town and village should have its J. P. and local constable, to be paid by fees when required, and the fees to come out of litigants, where fines are imposed. In criminal cases the crown would have to pay, but the total of such would be but a fraction of present costs. In new places, where there was need for him, a government man might be employed.

We believe, too, as we have outlined in an other article, that if the assessment of personal property and income in municipal organizations, and realty, personal property and incomes in unorganized parts, were left to local officials properly elected by the people, three times the present revenue would come in, and these could be applied on school incidentals, roads, bridges and many other present drains on the provincial treasury, and the credit of the whole country in debentures. It is too long a range to make assessments and local improvements from Victoria.

It appears to us that if the Conservative party of the province would hold meetings and evolve a complete revolution in government management on these lines, they would have a most acceptable platform to present to the electors at the next elections. Our whole fiscal business requires a radical overhauling, and there is no trouble in introducing a new one acceptable to the people. Think of the whole province realising but $90,000 in taxes on personal property and but $125,000 on realty outside of municipal organizations. The cities of Vancouver and Victoria would realize $90,000 on personalty, if the government would leave such taxation to them; and the unorganized country at least half a million on real estate if the assessment was delegated to it. This would relieve the province of one-quarter of its present demands, and equalise the matter all around.

OUR MONEY.

As every resident of the Province should have a knowledge of our provincial finances, we place them in simplified form so that all may understand as they read:—

RECEIPTS.

We get from the Dominion government, all sources	$242,689
Sale, rental, etc. of Land	100,300
Rents, etc. of lands	120,000
Taxes from Land	175,000
" " Personal Property	90,000
" " Incomes	20,000
" " " Mines in all forms	257,000
Receipts through the courts	35,000
" from asylum, etc	4,000
" " hotel and business licenses	95,000
" " Registry offices	85,000
" " Gov't printing office	20,000
" " Chinese restrictions	25,000
Taxes on revenues	110,000
Interest on investment	22,000
Miscellaneous sources	48,100
Total	1,549,989

This is all the money the government handles, excepting large loans it makes from time to time for public improvements.

These monies are paid out in the following

DISBURSEMENTS:

Interest on debt	$383,927
Salaries in Victoria	186,054
" over the country	264,218
Paper, etc. for printing office	12,000
Travelling expenses, etc. of officials	28,000
Election expenses	4,300
Bureau of Mines	2,000
Support of asylum, hospitals, etc	92,180
Police and gaol service	112,600
Teachers' salaries	215,000
Other expenses of education	157,560
Gov't Works and buildings	67,000
Miscellaneous items	113,350
Roads, bridges, etc	335,000

This total exceeds the revenue by a considerable sum, and shows conclusively that some change must be made in our financing or ruin will overtake the province. A loan of $2,800,000 was authorized the past session to meet pressing due liabilities and promised grants to other railways, which in interest and sinking fund will add, at least, $125,000 a year more to our burdens. This with the $242,689 we are now paying will make $357,689 a year, or about one-fourth of our total revenue.

As we pointed out in our last issue, the whole unorganized portion of the province ought to be converted into districts, supervised by boards of supervisors, who should have control of hotel licenses, realty tax, personal property and income taxes which would lessen the provincial revenues by $360,000 a year; but it would at the same time cut off the $333,896 allowed for roads, bridges, etc. It would also relieve the government of the incidental expenses of school and many other items of a purely local character. In our next and following issues we will deal with this matter more comprehensively, with the idea of throwing further light upon the subject in many of its details.

Some of the ultra-Grit papers of Canada are in trouble. It is announced that Edward Blake is returning to Canada, and likely to re-enter public life. They know his power and that he is out of sympathy with the present Grit leaders, as he fully explained in that celebrated West Durham letter in 1892, because of their disloyal tendencies. For him to again take to politics means trouble in the Grit ranks, and the hard-shell Grits know it too.

Mineral Act Amendments.

The following are the amendments to the Mineral Act passed the session just closed:

1. This Act may be cited as the "Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1899."

2. Sections 4 and 5 of chapter 135 of the Revised Statutes of British Columbia are hereby repealed, and the following substituted therefor:—

"4. A free miner's certificate shall run from the date thereof and shall expire at midnight on the thirty-first day of May next after its date, or some subsequent thirty-first day of May. Only one person or joint stock company shall be named in such certificate. The fee payable therefor shall be provided in the schedule of fees to this Act. Free miners' certificates may be issued by any Gold Commissioner or Mining Recorder."

"5. A free miner's certificate shall be in the following form:—

"BRITISH COLUMBIA.

"FREE MINER'S CERTIFICATE.

"(Not transferable.)

"No. ...

"This is to certify that of is entitled to all the rights and privileges of a free miner from midnight on the (insert here the date of the day immediately preceding the day on which certificate is taken out) day of A.D. , until midnight on the 31st day of May, one thousand eight hundred and (A.D.).

"Issued at ———

"(Signature of officer issuing same.)"

3. A person may at any time prior thereto, and not later than the first day May, or if the first day of May is a holiday then on the next day which is not a holiday, obtain from the proper officer, on payment of the proper fee, a free miner's licence, running from midnight on the 31st day of May, in any year, to midnight of the thirty-firstday of May next thereafter, or any subsequent thirty-first day of May.

4. In case any person should allow his free miner's certificate to expire he may obtain from the proper officer, upon payment of a fee of twenty-five dollars, a special free miner's certificate. Such special certificate shall have the effect of reviving the title of the person to whom it is issued to all mineral claims which such person owned, either wholly or in part, at the time of the lapse of his former certificate, except such as under the provisions of this Act had become the property of some other person at the time of the issue of such special certificate, and shall also operate as a free miner's certificate until midnight of the thirty-first day of May next after its issue. Such certificate shall be in the following form:—

"BRITISH COLUMBIA.

"SPECIAL FREE MINER'S CERTIFICATE.

"(Not transferable.

No. ...

"This is to certify that of has paid me the sum of twenty-five dollars and is entitled to all the rights and privileges of a free miner from midnight of the (insert here the date on which certificate is issued) day of A.D. , until midnight of the thirty-first day of , A.D.

"Issued at ———

"(Signature of officer issuing same.)"

5. Section 9 of said chapter 135 is hereby amended by striking out all the words after "issued" in the twenty-first line thereof.

6. Sections 8, 10 and 11 of said chapter 135 are hereby repealed.

7. As soon as a free miner has done and recorded work upon a mineral claim, as provided in section 24 of said chapter 135, to the extent of five hundred dollars, or has paid the sum of five hundred dollars and recorded the same, as provided by section 25 of said chapter 135, or has made up said sum of five hundred dollars partly in one way and partly in the other, and has applied for a certificate of improvements, as provided by section 36 of 135, it shall not be necessary to do any more work or pay any more money in connection with such mineral claim, as provided by said sections 24 and 25, as long as such certificates of improvements remain in force.

8. All powers conferred upon Gold Commissioners by said chapter 135 may be performed by Mining Recorders, with regard to mineral claims within the territory for which they have respectively been appointed.

9. Section 40 of said chapter 135 is hereby repealed, and the following substituted therefor:—

"40. The holder of a mineral claim for which a certificate of improvements has been granted and recorded, shall make application to the Minister of Mines, enclosing his certificate of improvements, the Crown Grant fee of ten dollars, the Mining Recorder's certificate: Form I, the field-notes and plat and the affidavit; Form G, within three months from the date of such certificate of improvements, and in default of such application having been made within such time, such certificate shall lapse and become absolutely void. Such Crown grant shall specify the interest of each grantee therein."

10. Any person who has performed work or paid money in connection with a mineral claim, as provided by section 24 of said chapter 135, shall be entitled to recover from a co-owner, by suit in any Court of competent jurisdiction, for the proportionate part of said work or money which should have been done or paid by such co-owner.

11. Section 32 of said chapter 135 is hereby amended by adding thereto as sub-section (2) the following:—

"(2.) A fee of ten dollars shall be paid for such permission."

12. Sub-section (2) of section 37 of said chapter 135, as enacted by section 9 of said chapter 33, is hereby amended

Concluded on page 5.

Some cough mixtures smother the cough. But the next breeze fans it into life again.

Better put the cough out.

That is, better go deeper and smother the fires of inflammation. Troches cannot do this. Neither can plain cod-liver oil.

But Scott's Emulsion can. The glycerine soothes and makes comfortable; the hypophosphites give power and stability to the nerves; and the oil feeds and strengthens the weakened tissues.

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

Permanent Cure of Salt Rheum.

The permanent cure after permanent cure that is being published week by week has placed Burdock Blood Bitters far above all other remedies in the estimation of the sick and suffering.

Even the severest and most chronic diseases that other remedies fail to relieve yield to the blood purifying, blood enriching properties of B.B.B.

Salt Rheum or Eczema—that most stubborn of skin diseases, which causes such torture and is so difficult to cure with ordinary remedies—cannot withstand B. B. B.'s healing, soothing power.

The case of Mrs. Jas. Sanderson, Emerson, Man., shows how effective B.B.B. is in curing Salt Rheum at its worst, and curing it to stay cured.

This is what she wrote:

"Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a bad attack of Salt Rheum three years ago. It was so severe that my finger nails came off. I can truly say that I know of no more valuable medicine in the world than B.B.B. It **cured me completely and permanently**, as I have never had a touch of Salt Rheum since."

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND
Pain-Killer
THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.
LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,
PERRY DAVIS & SON.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.
Sandon, B. C.

-FURS-
AND
HIDES
McMILLAN
FUR & WOOL CO.
EXPORTERS AND IMPORTERS.
200 to 208 First Ave. No.
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
Shipments Solicited.
Write for Circular.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.
Every Representation Guaranteed.
J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

STEERING AIMLESSLY
Into bad health unless you check that Cough, Cold or La Grippe. You can do it with
Lambert's Syrup
Douglas Pine.
It will land you into a haven of safety. Your druggist has it—25 cents a bottle.

Business Announcement.
Having opened business in the premises opposite the Clifton house, I am prepared to do all kinds of Boot and Shoe Making and Repairing in the latest and neatest style.
A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.
NO ORDER TOO SMALL AND NONE TOO LARGE.
LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.
Louis Hupperten.

New Tinshop.
I have opened on Reco Avenue, opposite Clifton house, in Tinware, &c. I am prepared to do all kinds of jobbing for mines or families. Rates reasonable, and the best of work guaranteed.
H. J. Robertson.

A Change at McGuigan.
I have leased from the owners, the K. & S. Hotel at McGuigan, and have taken possession. Well as the house has been run in the past, from my experience as a caterer, I will endeavor to make improvements. The travelling public, one and all, will find the K. & S. first class in all respects as a country hotel.
MRS. S. E. PETERS.

Groft's Blend—the best Scotch Whiskey in Canada at the Clifton.
John Buckley, Proprietor.

Finest Writing Supplies
Can be had at the lowest prices at Cliffe's Bookstore.

Mineral Acts Amendments.

Concluded from page 4.

by inserting after the word "action," in the fifteenth line thereof, the words "(unless such time shall be extended by special order of the Court upon cause being shown.)"

13. Section 127 of said chapter 135, as enacted by section 10 of chapter 33 of the Statutes of 1898, is hereby amended by striking out the words "one year" in the second line thereof, and substituting therefor the words "two years," and by striking out the figures "1899" in the fourth line thereof and substituting therefor the figures '1900."

14. Section 143 of said chapter 135, is hereby amended by striking out the words "and may also make regulations for relieving against forfeitures arising under section 9 of this Act," in the fifth, sixth and seventh lines thereof.

15. Section 145 of said chapter 135 is hereby amended by striking out the word "to," in the fourteenth line thereof; and also by striking out the words "the Gold Commissioner," in the fourteenth and fifteenth lines thereof, and by striking out the words "Gold Commissioner, Mining Recorder or," in the thirty-fourth line thereof.

16. The Schedule of Fees to be charged as provided in said chapter 135 is hereby amended as follows:—

"For every free miner's certificate for a period for less than a year, a proportionate part of the fee charged for a certificate for a year.

"For recording every abandonment, including the memorandum to be written in the record, ten dollars instead of two dollars and fifty cents.

"For a Crown grant, ten dollars instead of five dollars.

"For abstracts and other certificates, such fees as the Mining Recorder may consider fair, subject to appeal to the Minister of Mines."

17. The Minister of Mines may provide for keeping a register of all free miners' certificates issued in the Province, and for all persons issuing the same to make returns to him for that purpose. Such Register shall show number of certificate, date of issue, and time for which such was in force, and shall be properly indexed. Any person shall be entitled to search same upon payment of twenty-five cents for each name, and to receive a certificate as to any name under the hand of the Deputy Minister of Mines or any person appointed by the Minister of Mines for that purpose, upon payment of a fee of fifty cents.

18. Crown grants of mineral claims shall show the interest of each grantee in the claim.

19. Nothing in this Act contained shall affect anything done or suffered, or any right, title or interest acquired or accrued before the coming into force of this Act, or any legal proceeding or remedy in respect of any such thing, right, title or interest.

20. This Act shall come into force on the first day of May, A.D. 1899.

ON THE BRITISH MARKET.

Quantity and Value of Canada's Exports for February.

Toronto, Ont., March 7.—The following cablegram, dated London, March 7th, has been received: T. C. Shaughnessy, of the C.P.R.

Engineer Cote and N. A. Belcourt, M.P. for the city of Ottawa, sail today. Mr. Belcourt, contrary to expectations, did not visit Rome.

The Earl of Aberdeen was present at a meeting yesterday, which passed resolutions expressing approval of the attitude assumed by the Dominion of Canada regarding the Pacific cable.

The case of Park and the C. P. R. vs. the corporation of Notre Dame de Bonsecours is set for hearing before the judicial committee of the privy council to-day.

By returns published to-day it is gathered that the imports from Canada to the United Kingdom for February are as follows: Cattle, 1862, valued at $30,204; sheep 463, valued at $674; wheat 167,900 cwt., valued at £58,892; wheat meal and flour, 94,500 cwt., valued at £48,156; peas, 18,300 cwt., valued at £5,417; barley, 20,983 cwt., valued at £26,105; hams 8,048 cwt., valued at £15,048; butter, 1,512 cwt., valued at £6,319; cheese 10,001 cwt., valued at £22,876; eggs valued at £1,363; horses 34, valued at £800.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

CHURCH NOTES.

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

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

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

When a young woman sits down and ponders over her future life, there is one all-important subject which she should not forget. In a day dream she may build castles in the air with a happy home, laughing children and a loving husband in the fore-ground. At that moment she may be facing death. Matrimony and motherhood hold out no happiness to the young woman who suffers from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism. The woman who suffers in this way will be a weak, nervous, sickly, petulant wife, an incapable mother and an unamiable hostess. Not knowing the truth, her acquaintances will not understand that she is deserving of pity rather than reproach.

Any woman may be strong and healthy in a womanly way if she will use the right remedy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for weak and ailing women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible. It makes them strong, healthy and vigorous. It banishes the dangers that surround maternity. It insures a healthy baby and an ample supply of nourishment. Thousands of women who were weak, sickly, nervous invalids, are now healthy, robust wives and competent mothers of healthy children, as the result of the use of this medicine.

Mrs. John M. Conklin, of Patterson, Putnam Co., N. Y., (Box 104), writes: "I am enjoying *perfect* health and have been since I took the last bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I had falling of the internal organs, or female weakness, and flowing caused by miscarriage, and was very weak when I commenced taking your medicine."

The unfailing, never-griping *cure* for constipation—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Women Need Not Suffer

From those terrible side aches, back aches, headaches and the thousand and one other ills which make life full of misery.

Most of these troubles are due to impure, imperfectly filtered blood—the Kidneys are not acting right and in consequence the system is being poisoned with impurities.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

are daily proving themselves woman's greatest friend and benefactor.

Here is an instance:

Mrs. Harry Fleming, St. Mary's, N.B., says: "The use of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to complete health. The first symptoms I noticed in my case were severe pains in the small of my back and around the loins, together with general weakness and loss of appetite.

I gradually became worse, until, hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box from our druggist.

I am pleased to testify to their effectiveness in correcting the troubles from which I suffered.

FOR SCIATICA PLEURISY "STITCHES" CRICKS NEURALGIA RHEUMATISM LAME BACK

MENTHOL THE D&L PLASTER

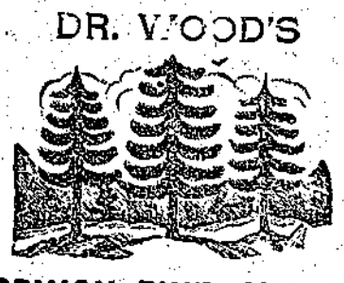
THE BEST ANTI-RHEUMATIC PLASTER MADE

EACH PLASTER IN ENAMELED TIN BOX PRICE 25¢ ALSO IN 1 YARD ROLLS PRICE $1.00

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO LTD

MANUFACTURERS MONTREAL

DR. WOOD'S



NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

A positive cure for all Throat, Lung and Bronchial diseases.

Healing and soothing in its action.

Pleasant to take, prompt and effectual in its results.

Mr. Chas. Johnson, Bear River, N.S., writes: "I was troubled with hoarseness and sore throat, which the doctor pronounced Bronchitis and recommended me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I did so, and after using three bottles I was entirely cured."

Take a Laxa-Liver Pill before retiring. 'Twill work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, sick headache and dyspepsia and make you feel better in the morning. Price 25c.

EVERY SPRING.

Mrs. Aggie Barnes, Lunenburg, N.S., writes: "I have taken B.B.B. every spring now for some years, to purify my blood and keep my system in good order, and can honestly say I do not know of its equal anywhere."

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

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. Furnished Rooms.

Northern Pacific Ry.

THE FAST LINE TO ALL POINTS.

The Dining Car Route via Yellowstone Park is safest and best.

Solid Vestibule Trains equipped with Pullman Palace Cars, Elegant Dining Cars, Modern Day Coaches, Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Through tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.

Tickets to China and Japan via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co.

Trains depart from Spokane:
No. 1, West at 3.40 p. m., daily.
No. 2, East at 7.30 p. m., daily.

For information, time cards, maps and tickets apply to agents of the S. F. & N.

F. D. GIBBS, Gen. Agent, Spokane, Wash.

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

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

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

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

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

THE FAST AND SHORT ROUTE EAST AND WEST.

THROUGH SERVICE, FEWEST CHANGES LOWEST RATES

TO PACIFIC COAST.

First-class Sleepers on all trains.
TOURIST CARS Pass Revelstoke daily to St. Paul.
Monday, for Toronto, Thursday for Boston.
Baggage checked to destination and through tickets issued.
No customs difficulties.
Connections daily to points reached via Nakusp. Daily (except Sunday) to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.
Train leaves Sandon daily at 9.00 a. m.
Train arrives Sandon daily at 16.55p. m.

Ascertain rates and full information by addressing nearest local agent or

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

BE SURE YOUR TICKET READS VIA C. P. R.

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

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

CODY BRANCH.

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

GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.

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

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

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

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

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

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

JAS. POND, Gen. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis. or JAS. A. CLOCK, General Agent, 240 Stark St., Portland, Or.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

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

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

Kootenay Tailors.

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

Do Not Forget Our Motto==

A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

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

Our prices the lowest.

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

HUNTER BROS.

—FOR—

Ladies' Mackintoshes, Rubber Coats, Rubber Overshoes, Rubber Boots.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

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

Sandon. Slocan City.

WHEN IN SANDON STOP AT THE

HOTEL SANDON

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

Rates $2.50 to $4.00 per day.

R. CUNNING, PROPRIETOR.

When your supply of PRINTING has run out don't forget to give The Mining Review a trial.

Do you see this package?

keep it in your mind

and when you ask for "Athlete"

See that this is what you get.

IT WILL OUT

OR,

A GREAT MYSTERY.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Do you mean that you are on the right track?" he asked.

"The right track! Why, sir, we have the man under lock and key."

"And his name is?"

"Arthur Charpentier, sub-lieutenant in her majesty's navy," cried Gregson, pompously, rubbing his fat hands and inflating his chest.

Sherlock Holmes gave a sigh of relief and relaxed into a smile.

"Take a seat and try one of these cigars," he said. "We are anxious to know how you managed it. Will you have some whisky and water?"

"I don't mind if I do," the detective answered. "The tremendous exertions which I have gone through during the last day or two have worn me out. Not so much bodily exertion, you understand, as the strain upon the mind. You will appreciate that Mr. Sherlock Holmes, for we are both brain workers."

"You do me too much honor," said Holmes, gravely. "Let us hear how you arrived at this most gratifying result."

The dective seated himself in the arm-chair and puffed complacently at his cigar. Then suddenly he slapped his thigh in a paroxysm of amusement.

"The fun of it is," he cried, "that that fool Lestrade, who thinks himself so smart, has gone off upon the wrong track altogether. He is after the secretary, Sangerson, who had no more to do with the crime than the babe unborn. I have no doubt that he has caught him by this time.

The idea tickled Gregson so much that he laughed until he choked.

"And how did you get your clew?"

"Ah, I'll tell you all about it. Of course, Dr. Watson, this is strictly between ourselves. The first difficulty which we had to contend with was the finding of this American's antecedents. Some people would have waited until their advertisements were answered, or until parties came forward and volunteered information. That is not Tobias Gregson's way of going to work. You remember the hat beside the dead man?"

"Yes," said Holmes; "by John Underwood & Sons, 129 Camberwell Road."

Gregson looked quite crest-fallen.

"I had no idea that you noticed that," he said. "Have you been there?"

"No."

"Ha!" cried Gregson, in a relieved voice; "you should never neglect a chance, however small it may seem."

"To a great mind nothing is little," remarked Holmes sententiously.

"Well I went to Underwood, and asked him if he had sold a hat of that size and description. He looked over his books, and came on it at once. He had sent the hat to a Mr. Drebber, residing at Charpentier's boarding establishment, Torquay Terrace. Thus I got at his address."

"Smart—very smart!" murmured Sherlock Holmes.

"I next called upon Madame Charpentier," continued the detective. "I found her very pale and distressed. Her daughter was in the room—an uncommonly fine girl she is, too; she was looking red about the eyes, and her lips trembled as I spoke to her. That didn't escape my notice. I began to smell a rat. You know the feeling, Mr. Sherlock Holmes, when you come upon the right scent—a kind of thrill in your nerves. 'Have you heard of the mysterious death of your late boarder, Mr. Enoch J. Drebber, of Cleveland?' I asked.

The mother nodded. She didn't seem able to get out a word. The daughter burst out into tears. I felt more than ever that these people knew something of the matter.

"'At what o'clock did Mr. Drebber leave your house for the train?' I asked.

"'At eight o'clock,' she said, gulping in her throat to keep down her agitation. 'His secretary, Mr. Sangerson, said that there were two trains—one at 9.15 and one at 11. He was to catch the first.'

"'And was that the last which you saw of him?'

"A terrible change came over the woman's face as I asked the question. Her features turned perfectly livid. It was some seconds before she could get out the single word 'Yes,' and when it did come it was in a husky, unnatural tone.

"There was silence for a moment, and then the daughter spoke in a calm, clear voice.

"'No good can ever come of falsehood, mother,' she said. Let us be frank with this gentleman. We did see Mr. Drebber again.'

"'God forgive you!' cried Madame Charpentier, throwing up her hands and sinking back in her chair. 'You have murdered your brother.'

"'Arthur would rather that we spoke the truth,' the girl answered firmly.

"'You had best tell me all about it now,' I said, 'Half confidences are worse than none. Besides, you do not know how much we know of it.'

"'On your head be it, Alice!' cried her mother; and then, turning to me, 'I will tell you all, sir. Do not imagine that my agitation on behalf of my son arises from any fear lest he should have had a hand in this dreadful affair. He is utterly innocent of it. My dread is, however, that in your eyes and in the eyes of others he may appear to be compromised. That, however, is utterly impossible. His high character, his profession, his antecedents would all forbid it.'

"'Your best way is to make a clean breast of the facts,' I answered. 'Depend upon it, if your son is innocent he will be none the worse.'

"'Perhaps, Alice, you had better leave us together,' she said, and her daughter withdrew. 'Now, sir,' she continued, 'I had no intention of telling you all this, but since my poor daughter has disclosed it, I have no alternative. Having once decided to speak, I will tell you all without omitting any particular.'

"'It is your wisest course,' said I.

"'Mr. Drebber has been with us nearly three weeks. He and his secretary, Mr. Stangerson, had been traveling on the Continent. I noticed a "Copenhagen" label on each of their trunks, showing that that had been their last stopping-place. Stangerson was a quiet, reserved man, but his employer, I am sorry to say, was far otherwise. He was coarse in his habits and brutish in his ways. The very night of his arrival he became very much the worst for drink, and, indeed, after twelve o'clock in the day he could hardly ever be said to be sober. His manners toward the maid-servants were disgustingly free and familiar. Worst of all, he speedily assumed the same attitude towards my daughter, Alice, and spoke to her more than once in a way which, fortunately, she is too innocent to understand. On one occasion he actually seized her in his arms and embraced her—an outrage which caused his own secretary to reproach him for his unmanly conduct.'

"'But why did you stand all this?' I asked. 'I suppose that you can get rid of your boarders when you wish.'

"Mrs. Charpentier blushed at my pertinent question.

"'Would to God that I had given him notice on the very day he came,' she said. 'But it was a sore temptation. They were paying a pound a day each—fourteen pounds a week, and this is a slack season. I am a widow, and my boy in the navy has cost me much. I grudged to lose the money. I acted for the best. This last was too much, however, and I gave him notice to leave on account of it. That was the reason of his going.'

"'Well?'

"'My heart grew light when I saw him drive away. My son is on leave just now, but I did not tell him anything of this, for his temper is violent, and he is passionately fond of his sister. When I closed the door behind them a load seemed to be lifted from my mind. Alas! in less than an hour there was a ring at the bell, and I learned that Mr. Drebber had returned. He was much excited, and evidently the worse for drink. He forced his way into the room where I was sitting with my daughter, and made some incoherent remark about having missed his train. He then turned to Alice, and, before my very face, proposed to her that she should fly with him. "You are of age," he said, "and there is no law to stop you. I have money enough and to spare. Never mind the old girl here, but come along with me now straight away. You shall live like a princess." Poor Alice was so frightened that she shrunk away from him, but he caught her by the wrist and endeavored to draw her toward the door. I screamed, and at that moment my son Arthur came into the room. What happened then I do not know. I heard oaths and the confused sounds of a scuffle. I was too terrified to raise my head. When I did look up, I saw Arthur standing in the doorway laughing, with a stick in his hand. "I don't think that fine fellow will trouble us again," he said. "I will just go after him and see what he does with himself." With those words he took his hat and started off down the street. The next morning we heard of Mr. Drebber's mysterious death.'

"This statement came from Mrs. Charpentier's lips with many gasps and pauses. At times she spoke so low that I could hardly catch the words. I made short hand notes of all that she said, however, so that there should be no possibility of a mistake."

"It's quite exciting," said Sherlock Holmes, with a yawn. "What happened next?"

"When Mrs. Charpentier paused," the detective continued, "I saw that the whole case hung upon one point. Fixing her with my eye in a way which I always found effective with women, I asked her at what hour her son returned.

"'I do not know,' she answered.

"'Not know?'

"'No; he has a latch-key, and let himself in.'

"'After you went to bed?'

"'Yes.'

"'When did you go to bed?'

"'About eleven.'

"'So your son was gone at least two hours?'

"'Yes.'

"'Possibly four or five?'

"'Yes.'

"'What was he doing during that time?'

"'I do not know,' she answered, turning white to her very lips.

"Of course, after that there was nothing more to be done. I found out where Lieutenant Charpentier was, took two officers with me, and arrested him. When I touched him on the shoulder and warned him to come quietly with us, he answered us as bold as brass: 'I suppose you are arresting me for being concerned in the death of that scoundrel Drebber,' he said. We had said nothing to him about it, so that his alluding to it had a most suspicious aspect."

"Very," said Holmes.

"He still carried the heavy stick which his mother described him as having with him when he followed Drebber. It was a stout oak cudgel."

"What is your theory, then?"

"Well, my theory is that he followed Drebber as far as the Brixton Road. When there, a fresh altercation arose between them, in the course of which Drebber received a blow from the stick, in the pit of the stomach, perhaps which killed him without leaving any mark. The night was so wet that no one was about, so Charpentier dragged the body of his victim into the empty house. As to the candle, and the blood, and the writting on the wall, and the ring, they may all be so many tricks to throw the police on to the wrong scent."

"Well done!" said Holmes, in an encouraging voice. "Really, Gregson, you are getting along. We shall make something of you yet."

"I flatter myself that I have managed it rather neatly," the detective answered, proudly. "The young man volunteered a statement, in which he said that after following Drebber for some time, the latter perceived him, and took a cab in order to get away from him. On his way home he met an old shipmate, and took a long walk with him. On being asked where his old shipmate lived, he was unable to give any satisfactory reply. I think the whole case fits together uncommonly well. What amuses me is to think of Lestrade, who had started off upon the wrong scent. I am afraid he won't make much of it. Why, by Jove, here's the very man himself!"

It was indeed Lestrade, who had ascended the stairs while we were talking, and who now entered the room. The assurance and jauntiness which generally marked his demeanor and dress were, however, wanting. His face was disturbed and troubled, while his clothes were disarranged and untidy. He had evidently come with the intention of consulting with Sherlock Holmes, for on perceiving his colleague he appeared to be embarrassed and put out. He stood in the center of the room, fumbling nervously with his hat, and uncertain what to do.

"This is a most extraordinary case," he said, at last—"a most incomprehensible affair."

"Ah, you find it so, Mr. Lestrade!" cried Gregson, triumphantly. "I thought you would come to that conclusion. Have you managed to find the secretary, Mr. Joseph Stangerson?"

"The secretary, Mr. Joseph Stangerson," said Lestrade, gravely, "was murdered at Halliday's Private Hotel about six o'clock this morning."

CHAPTER VII.

The intelligence with which Lestrade greeted us was so momentous and so unexpected that we were all three fairly dumbfounded. Gregson sprang out of his chair and upset the remainder of his whisky and water. I stared in silence at Sherlock Holmes, whose lips were compressed and his brows drawn down over his eyes.

"Stangerson, too!" he muttered. "The plot thickens."

"It was quite thick enough before," grumbled Lestrade, taking a chair. "I seem to have dropped into a sort of council of war."

"Are you—are you sure of this piece of intelligence?" stammered Gregson.

"I have just come from his room," said Lestrade. "I was the first to discover what had occurred."

"We have been hearing Gregson's view of the matter," Holmes observed. "Would you mind letting us know what you have seen and done?"

"I have no objections," Lestrade answered, seating himself. "I freely confess that I was of the opinion that Stangerson was concerned in the death of Drebber. This fresh development has shown me that I was completely mistaken. Full of the one idea, I set myself to find out what had become of the secretary. They had been seen together at Euston Station about half past eight on the evening of the third. At two in the morning Drebber had been found in the Brixton Road. The question which confronted me was to find out how Stangerson had been employed between 8.30 and the time of the crime, and what had become of him afterward. I telegraphed to Liverpool, giving a description of the man, and warning them to keep a watch upon the American boats. I then set to work calling upon all the hotels and lodging-houses in the vicinity of Euston. You see, I argued that if Drebber and his companion had become separated, the natural course for the latter would be to put up somewhere in the vicinity for the night, and then to hang about the station again next morning."

"They would be likely to agree on some meeting-place beforehand," remarked Holmes

"So it proved. I spent the whole of yesterday evening in making enquiries entirely without avail. This morning I began very early, and at eight o'clock I reached Halliday's Private Hotel, in Little George Street. On my inquiry as to whether a Mr. Stangerson was living there, they at once answered me in the affirmative.

"'No doubt you are the gentleman he was expecting,' they said. 'He has been waiting for a gentleman for two days.'

"'Where is he now?' I asked.

"'He is upstairs in bed. He wished to be called at nine.'

"It seemed to me that my sudden appearance might shake his nerves open, and beside the window, all hudguarded. The Boots volunteered to show me the room; it was on the second floor, and there was a small corridor leading up to it. The Boots pointed out the door to me, and was about to go downstairs again, when I saw something that made me feel sickish, in spite of my twenty years' experience. From under the door there curled a little red ribbon of blood, which had meandered across the passage and formed a little pool along the skirting at the other side. I gave a cry, which brought the Boots back. He nearly fainted when he saw it. The door was locked on the inside, but we put our shoulders to it and knocked it in. The window of the room was open, and beside the wisdow, all huddled up, lay the body of a man in his night-dress. He was quite dead, and had been for some time, for his limbs were rigid and cold. When we turned him over, the Boots recognized him at once as being the same gentleman who had engaged the room under the name of Joseph Stangerson. The cause of death was a deep stab in the left side, which must have penetrated the heart. And now comes the strangest part of the affair. What do you suppose was above the murdered man?"

"I felt a creeping of lesfh, and a pre-

I felt a creeping of flesh, and a presentiment of coming horror, even before Sherlock Holmes answered.

"The word 'Rache,' written in letters of blood," he said.

"That was it," said Lestrade, in an awe-struck voice; and we were all silent for a while.

There was something so methodical and so incomprehensible about the deeds of this unknown assassin, that it imparted a fresh ghastliness to his crimes. My nerves, which were steady enough on the field of battle, tingled as I thought of it.

"The man was seen," continued Lestrade. "A milkboy, passing on his way to the dairy, happened to walk down the lane which leads from the mews at the back of the hotel. He noticed that a ladder, which usually lay there, was raised against one of the windows of the second floor, which was wide open. After passing, he looked back and saw a man descend the ladder. He came down so quietly and openly that the boy imagined him to be some carpenter or joiner at work in the hotel. He took no particular notice of him, beyond thinking in his own mind that it was early for him to be at work. He has an impression that the man was tall, had a reddish face, and was dressed in a long, brownish coat. He must have stayed in the room some little time after the murder, for we found blood-stained water in the basin, where he had washed his hands, and marks on the sheets where he had deliberately wiped his knife."

I glanced at Holmes on hearing the description of the murderer, which tallied so exactly with his own. There was, however, no trace of exultation or satisfaction upon his face.

"Did you find nothing in the room which could furnish a clew to the murderer?" he asked.

"Nothing. Stangerson had Drebber's purse in his pocket, but it seems that this was usual, as he did all the paying. There was eighty-odd pounds in it, but nothing had been taken. Whatever the motives of these extraordinary crimes, robbery is certainly not one of them. There were no papers or memoranda in the murdered man's pocket, except a single telegram dated from Cleveland about a month ago, and containing the words, 'J. H. is in Europe.' There was no name appended to this message."

"And there was nothing else?" Holmes asked.

"Nothing of any importance. The man's novel, with which he had read himself to sleep, was lying upon the bed, and his pipe was on a chair beside him. There was a glass of water on the table, and on the window-sill a small chip ointment-box containing a couple of pills."

Sherlock Holmes sprang from his chair with an exclamation of delight.

"The last link!" he cried, exultantly. "My case is complete."

The two detectives stared at him in amazement.

"I have now in my hands," my companion said, confidently, "all the threads which have formed such a tangle. There are, of course, details to be filled in, but I am as certain of all the main facts, from the time that Drebber parted from Stangerson at the station, up to the discovery of the body of the latter, as if I had seen them with my own eyes. I will give you a proof of my knowledge. Could you lay your hand upon those pills?"

"I have them," said Lestrade, producing a small white box; "I took them and the purse and the telegram, intending to have them put in a place of safety at the police station. It was the merest chance my taking those pills, for I am bound to say that I do not attach any importance to them."

To be Continued.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

He Thinks All People Have a Streak of Sentiment, and Develops One Himself.

"I reckon," said the retired burglar, "that we all have a streak of sentiment in us, if we only knew it. I remember once going into a house where I scooped in downstairs a miserable little lot of worn and battered spoons that looked as though generations of children had chewed on 'em, and then going on upstairs in the hopes of finding something better. I saw a light slanting out across the hall through a partly open door and heard somebody talking there.

"When I got along to where I could see in through the crack between the door and the piano I saw a young man sitting in that room on the edge of the bed, a young fellow, maybe 18 or 20, very much downcast just now, and sitting there on the edge of the bed, with his elbows on his knees and his head in his hands, looking very dejected and listening to a woman talking, who sat on the edge of the bed, too, down by the footboard of it. She was dressed in black, and she was a widow, as I could tell by looking at her easy enough, and as I learned in a minute by hearing her talk.

"And of course the boy was her son. He must have come into the house just before I did, and she was sitting up waiting for him; and now she was talking to him. It was rum, of course. But she didn't growl at him, nor find fault with him, nor pick at him at all. She loved him, you know, better 'n anything on earth, and it broke her heart, pretty near, to see him drink, and she just talked along to him that way and about how his father was gone and he was all she had left now and all that sort of thing, you know, and the more I heard her talk the more I thought I did not want the pesky old spoons. Pooty thin and no account, they were, anyway, but I thought she might miss 'em, and when I saw, or imagined I saw, a tear falling down between the boy's hands and his mother leaning forward and laying a hand on his shoulder, you know what I did? I slid downstairs and put the blessed old spoons back where I found 'em and took a sneak."

A FISHERMAN'S TRIALS.

Exposure While at Sea Brought on an Attack of Sciatica Which Caused the Most Excruciating Agony.

Mr. Geo. W. Shaw, of Sandford, N.S., follows the occupation of a fisherman and like all who pursue this arduous calling is exposed frequently to inclement weather. Some years ago, as a result of exposure, Mr. Shaw was attacked by sciatica, and for months suffered intensely. He says the pain he endured was something agonizing and he was not able to do any work for some months. His hip was drawn out of shape by the trouble, and the doctor who attended him said that it had also affected the spine. After being under the care of a doctor for several months without getting relief, Mr. Shaw discontinued medical treatment, and resorted to the use of plasters and liniments, but with no better results. He was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and finally decided to do so. After using them for a couple of weeks, he found a decided relief, and in about two month's time every trace of the trouble had disappeared, and he has not since been troubled with any illness. Mr. Shaw says he occasionally takes a box of pills to ward off any possible recurrence of the trouble.

Those attacked with sciatica, rheumatism, and kindred troubles, will avoid much suffering and save money by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the outset of the trouble. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A CAT'S PENSION.

A most fortunate animal is a little black and white kitten which recently attached itself to the church of St. Augustine, Highbury, says the London Telegraph. In spite of the efforts put forth by the officials to induce her to leave the sacred precincts, she returned again and again, her persistency in the end bringing its due reward. A lady connected with the church set aside a sum of money to be devoted to the comfort and maintenance of the cat. As a protection against bad weather, a neat little kennel has been erected at this lady's expense in a cosy corner of the grounds, whilst the purveyor of milk and the cat's-meat man supply her daily needs. The protection of the law is also informally extended to this new tenant, for the constables on point duty at the spot show warm interest in the kitten's welfare.

British American Assurance Co.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The sixty-fifth annual meeting of the shareholders of this company was held at its offices in this city at noon yesterday.

The President, Hon. Geo. A. Cox, occupied the chair, and Mr. P. H. Sims, who was appointed to act as Secretary, read the following.

ANNUAL REPORT.

The directors beg to submit the sixty-fifth annual report of the company, embracing the transactions for the year ending 31st December last, and a statement of the assets and liabilities at the close of the year.

In the fire branch, while there has been a slight reduction in the premium income, the results as a whole have been fairly satisfactory, showing a moderate margin of profit, notwithstanding the fact that there were some serious conflagrations during the year in which the company was involved for considerable amounts—notably, the almost total destruction of the City of New Westminster in September last.

The closing months of the year were marked by a succession of exceptionally disastrous storms, both on the ocean and on the great lakes, which resulted in an unprecedented loss of life and property. As a consequence all companies engaged in the business of marine insurance show a heavy loss on the transactions of the year, and in its comparatively limited operations in this branch this company has shared in the general unfavorable experience. It is encouraging, however, in considering the future prospects of this business, to observe that the heavy losses incurred during the past year, coupled with the unprofitable results of some preceding years, have led to a general movement among marine underwriters for materially advancing rates and bringing about other reforms which the directors feel assured will place the business on a much more satisfactory footing than for several years past.

The directors feel that there is cause for congratulation in the fact that the company has passed through a year which, in many respects, has been a trying one to those engaged in fire and marine insurance business, and paid its usual dividend to shareholders without making any material reduction in its reserve fund.

Summary of financial statements—

Total cash income . . .	$ 1,472,307.36
Total expenditure, including appropriation for losses under adjustment . . .	1,442,412.84
Balance . . .	$ 29,894 52
Dividends declared. . .	52,500 00
Total assets	$1,519,164.18
Total liabilities . . .	198,152.30
Surplus to policyholders .	$1,321,011.88

The following gentlemen were elected to serve as directors for the ensuing year:—Hon. Geo. A. Cox, J. J. Kenny, Hon. S. C. Wood, S. F. McKinnon, Thos. Long, John Hoskin, Q.C., LL.D.; H. M. Pellatt, R. Jaffray, F. A. Myers.

At a meeting of the board, held subsequently, Hon. Geo. A. Cox was elected President and Mr. J. J. Kenny Vice-President.

WOMAN'S LOT IN GERMANY

TREATED BY MAN AS AN INFERIOR BEING.

Her Life Passed in Unceasing Drudgery—She Must Do the Hardest Kind of Work for the Lowest Possible Pay—Shopgirls Get $7 a Month, Housemaids $3.

Doubtless no traveler in Germany has failed to remark, as one of the characteristic features of the land, the peculiar position, or lack of position, that Teutonic womankind holds, says a letter from Munich. In getting into the country the first glimpse from a car window makes it easy to understand why the German speaks jokingly of "the weaker sex." Deep in his heart he means himself. The women work in the fields, not like the men, but like the beasts; they are the backbone of the nation's economy. Then, in the first city, the thing is emphasized. A traveller, after the primal shock he gets from the aspect of the men's trousers, which are built in Germany upon the pattern of a section of sheet-iron stovepipe, is most strongly impressed by the fact that the women seemingly do all the work—or all the work that is hard enough to be called so. In a place like this, perhaps the most typical of German cities of the old style, one minute's walk from the hotel shows that the hodcarries are all women, that the laborers on the street car lines are likewise women, that a large proportion of the conveyances in the streets are small carts pulled by women in partnership with dogs, that most of the wood-choppers are women, and that everywhere, under most circumstances in which the labor is rough and menial, the woman is doing the bulk of the work, while the man, even if pretending to help, is mainly occupied in watching her efforts with approbation.

It is not only in the lower walks of life that the proposition is to be remarked—peasant or noble, the destiny of the German woman is work. Whether it be manual labor, or merely the vexing details of practical housekeeping, few German women escape; if, on the one hand, the work is ill-adapted to woman's strength and often injurious to health, on the other it is none the less exacting and wearying. But it is, according to the German code, obligatory. Woman is not supposed to have an equal footing with man, and she herself would be the last to expect or demand it. For so is she trained—and has been for generations. Social usage even declares that she cannot speak to a man until he has spoken. She may glance at him in the street, but she may not recognize him until he has signified his desire to be recognized. That is the first article of the social law, and it is followed by others as arbitrary or more so. Woman's rights is a subject that has been heard of mostly in whispers in Germany; but Germans, densely, perhaps, have heard it spoken of as if it were the name of a new variety of cucumber. The new woman, if she dared to appear, would doubtless be regarded by most of them with the same indifference as the fruit itself.

If a traveller should go on a Sunday afternoon to a concert at one of the big Munich breweries he would see all about him evidences of that beautiful German family life which is traditional. The German—and particularly the South German—nearly always takes his family with him to share his Sunday pleasures, even to the dog. When it comes to sharing the beer and sausage, however, it is interesting to note what the average German considers a share. He orders a liter of beer, and a plate of sausages. Each of the family gets one sip of the beer, and that ends it—not the beer, but the share. As for the sausages, materfamilies declares that she has no hunger;" and the children are supposed to be in the same condition. They thereupon watch papa while he bolts his sausages and the dog gets the skins. This is not always the procedure, but it is usually so. What it exemplifies principally is the German idea. The German man may be generous enough, but the German woman is the most self-denying creature in the world, and really believing that her needs and her rights are entirely different from and subservient to those of the man. It might go hard with her if she ventured to think otherwise, but there is rarely danger of that.

The brewery scene is entirely typical of the average German—or, more particularly, perhaps, South German—family life. A German girl finds a husband by virtue of her dowry, or savings. The exceptions to the rule are hardly appreciable. Married, she enters upon a humdrum existence, a single year of which would seem calculated to unbalance the reason of any person less unimaginative and domestic in the baldest sense of the term. There are probably no happier women in the land; which shows how little the German feminine nature, or training, exacts. But whatever she expects in matrimony, she gets one thing surely, and that is work. Even then her position is infinitely preferable to that of her unmarried sister. The German spinster is an object almost if not always piteous. Receiving consideration from neither man woman nor child, regarded usually as a burden and an anomaly by her relatives, it is hardly to be wondered at that she is a spinster rarely by choice. It is usually a question purely of dowry. It is not necessary that the amount be large, but it must be something. With $50,000 a girl may have almost her pick of eligible suitors; with $20,000 she may win a Lieutenant in the army, the amount is fixed by imperial law; from that amount down to $40—the smallest dowry that enters into consideration in the German matrimonial market—her chances are proportioned strictly in accordance with the amount.

Notwithstanding the immense importance of dowries, a majority of German maidens are dowerless. It remains with themselves, then, to make good the deficiency; and it is just there that the most poignant features of the German woman's lot become apparent. There are no remunerative situations open to women in Germany. Bookkeepers, stenographers, milliners and dressmakers receive wages which are only a degree less pathetic than those earned by shopgirls. As a general thing it may be said that no women employed in ordinary vocations receive wages sufficient for her respectable maintenance and the putting by of enough to provide her with a husband or reasonable comfort in adverse days. It is true that there is an admirable pension system for wage-earners in Germany, and it is also true that Germans can, and do, live on annuities which in any other country would seem ludicrous; but the main fact reamins—the wages of women show no evidence of intention to provide for the cohesion of body and soul.

It is held by employers, with a cynicism that deserves a worse name, that women wage-earners do not require living wages for the reason that they are capable of receiving outside aid. When they live with their families they doubtless receive that aid; and too often they are driven to invite it, whether they live with their families or not; but the great mass of honest working girls are obliged to practice self-denial to an extent which would frighten a Canadian girl into disability to perform any work at all. There are shopgirls in Munich, for instance, who live, and have lived for years, on wages ranging from $7 to $10 a month, paying for their lodgings, their food, and their clothing. It is a blessed thing for them that they can get furnished rooms for $3 a month, a full dinner for 10 cents, and that they are satisfied with a cup of coffee in the morning and black bread and beer in the evening, for that is all they get. Beer and black bread have saved thousands of lives in Germany.

There is, however, one situation that a girl may get, the earnings of which are more than likely tophe good, viewed from the German standpoint—that of waitress in a restaurant or beer saloon—the terms are practically synonymous. The work of a kellnerin is not nearly so much like drudgery as most other work for women is; her earnings depend largely upon her personality, she wears good clothes, and her opportunity for making male acquaintances—with marriage as a potentiality—is of the best. But all girls may not become kellnerinnen; some, indeed, consider the situation not respectable, on account of the associations and their usual consequences. Then they must be pretty, otherwise they will earn little or nothing, even if they get the place; nobody knows better than the wirth how comely girls draw custom, and that is all he asks of them.

Most German girls of a certain class, then, in looking over the field for an agreeable future, nurse the one ambition to become a kellnerin. They begin at the age of 16 as "water girls"—that is as helpers to the real kellnerinnen, under whose orders they are—and occupy themselves in carrying beer and the glasses of water which invariably go with coffee in German-speaking countries. They work usually from 5 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock at night for a stipend of 75 cents a week, plus meals, which are light enough to be eaten standing. After an apprenticeship, varying from a few months to a year or more, according more to their degree of beauty than to their proficiency, they blossom into real kellnerinnen, get a hanging money pouch and become practically independent. That is to say, they receive no further salary, but keep accounts of the "house," just as if they were selling on commission. The commission consists, in almost all cases, solely of the tips they receive from customers. Their earnings from this source vary exceedingly. In an ordinary cafe, patronized chiefly by Germans, a kellnerin will make from 75 cents to $1 a day only, because the German is not a reckless tip-giver, and he rarely exceeds 2 1-2 cents, no matter how much service he has exacted. He always gives something, however, and most Germans consider it mean to give less than one cent, although the imperial coinage makes it possible for him to give one-quarter of that amount. In cafes patronized by foreigners, on the contrary, a kellnerin will make sometimes as much as $3 a day, and an average of $10 or $12 a week is not uncommon. It depends greatly upon how pretty she is; and a wage of $12 a week for a woman means in south Germany, that she is almost, if not quite, a beauty. For this income she works exactly seventeen hours a day, and sometimes longer. During carnival, for instance, there are several weeks at a stretch when she has but three or four hours a day for sleep and rest. The work is probably the hardest, in a well-patronized cafe, ever invented by man. The girls are on their feet constantly, in an atmosphere reeking with smoke from the two-cent cigars which, in Germany are considered superfine, and that she leaves at 1 o'clock in the morning to seek a bedroom in which there is never fire from year's end to year's end. One day in eight or ten she has a holiday at her own expense. Moreover, unless she be exceedingly quick at figures and have a long memory she often finds she has earned nothing, or almost nothing, for the day's work, notwithstanding her tips. According to the German custom, the patron of a cafe does not pay until he leaves it, and the amount he owes is the amount he says he owes—there is nothing to show for it. As a rule the Germans are long sitters, and if a man has remained in a cafe throughout the afternoon and evening, has drunk, and dined, and smoked, he sometimes gets that he has had so much. Then the kellnerin suffers, for unless she remembers—which is practically impossible in a large cafe—she must depend upon his word, although she herself has been duly charged for everything she has ordered. It must be said, in honor of the German, however, that he would hardly cheat a kellnerin intentionally; were he to try to do so it is incontestable that all the other men in the cafe would rise in a body, hustle him into the street, and hurt him.

Notwithstanding the extremely hard lines of the kellnerinnen, there is always a host of applications for every vacant place. They are mostly the dauhgters of small shopkeepers, and many of them have received good education. Being obliged to earn their own livings, they choose to become waitresses rather than shopgirls or housemaids. Perhaps there is no better evidence of what German women are obliged to make of their lives than that afforded by the existences of this latter class—not the parlormaid nor the fancy cook, but the simon pure maid of all work that every German family with any income at all keeps to torture to a degree probably unknown to any working girl save the London lodging house "slavey."

In the first place these girls go out to service when very young—they are rarely more than 15 or 16 years old when they seek their first situation. At the start they often receive no wages at all, and if they do the amount is $1.50 a month. After three or four years' service, when they are supposed to become efficient, they are advanced to $3 or $4 a month, and the latter sum is perhaps the average for a first-class maid. Very few get as much as $5, although a superior cook of long experience can command 1$0 or $12. In addition to the wage the Government exacts 20 cents a month as provision for disability in old age—in which case a small pension is paid, and there is also a small quarterly payment to be made in consideration of the fact that the municipality provides free medical aid and a hospital bed in the event of illness.

The German maid usually sleeps in a closet with or without a window. She gets up at dawn, and for breakfast has a cup of imitation coffee and a roll. For dinner she has soup, a small piece of meat, one vegetable, another roll and a glass of water. For supper, a pint of beer and a slice of black bread. That is the daily portion, without variation, of forty-nine out out of fifty German servants. Butter is unknown to her, as are also all the other things that most people like particularly to eat; she never has the same food as that which appears on the family table—coarser and cheaper articles being brought especially for her and duly measured out by the mistress of the house at every meal.

Upon this diet the maid is supposed to work cheerfully and hard for eighteen hours a day. The first rule in Geman household conduct is: Never let your maid sit down, and it is followed to the letter by the competent housewife. Work is invented if the housemaid should find herself with nothing to do, which occurs seldom. Besides doing all the cooking, scrubbing, washing and ironing, marketing and after the family mending the German maid has, by way of diversion, all the family boots to black, German women have their boots blacked like men and there are no bootblacks in most German cities, several hardwood floors to wax, wood to chop, coal to carry from the cellar and unnumbered errands to run. If a trunk is to be carried downstairs, she does it or helps to do it; if the family with which she lives keeps a shop, she puts in her spare moments as errand and delivery girl; if the women of the family go to the theatre she hurries up her work, hustles to the theatre, and waits to bring them home. In a word, the German maid is required to perform almost every known function, from that of a pack mule to that of a hairdresser. None of her time is her own; but if her mistress is satisfied with her she is allowed to have three hours every other Sunday afternoon to go out with her sweetheart or to visit her relatives.

Despite the hard work and lack of food, German maids are usually comely and robust, and it is undeniable that they are the most cheerful, and seemingly happy, of all the working girls. They do not often find husbands while servants, being given to admiration for the soldiery, who may not marry. Later on, however, after they have saved enough from their wages, even that is possible, to buy a diminutive candy or cake shop; they easily find partners for life—many of whom, doubtless, are attracted by the opportunity for partnership in the business. Even then, although they may be happy, their lives are more than likely to be spent in that endless round of drudgery which seems to be considered in Germany woman's natural birthright.

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS.

The King of the Belgians takes a great deal of outdoor exercise, and particularly so when at Ostend, his favorite resort, and where he has a charming summer palace. Although he suffers from lameness arising from a stiff knee, he usually walks fully twenty miles a day. The cause of his lameness occurred many years ago, when he was quite a young man and Queen Victoria was visiting Brussels. Prince Leopold, as he was then was in command of Her Majesty's escort, necessitating his being in the saddle for many hours during a heavy downpour, from which he caught a chill, it settling in his knee, causing permanent lameness.

ALL ABOUT NEW ONTARIO.

THE COUNTRY IS RICH IN FARM LANDS, TIMBER AND MINES.

Plenty of Mining Land and Plenty of Chances for Those With Agricultural Tastes.

"The Newer Districts of Ontario" is the title of a pamphlet just published by the Ontario Government. It treats of the Rainy River, Wabigoon, Algoma and Temiscamingue districts, and is full of valuable information for prospective settlers. Mr. Duncan Anderson, of Rugby, Ont., prepared the pamphlet, under the instructions of the Minister of Agriculture. Mr. Anderson started out on May 16th, and was away until July 23rd. In this time he travelled 6,450 miles by rail, 525 by boat, 315 miles on foot, and 110 miles driving.

In the Port Arthur section Mr. Anderson found good crops of hay, barley, oats, spring wheat, potatoes, turnips, and vegetables. It is well watered, and there is a fair growth of poplar, spruce, jack pine, white birch, cedar and tamarack. The markets at Fort William and Port Arthur are good, and the prices paid are high.

THE WABIGOON DISTRICT.

The advantages of the Wabigoon district are summed up as follows:—1. Cheap land and easily cleared, fifty cents per acre on easy terms. 2. The main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway passes right through the agricultural belt. 3. The best of local markets. 4. Sufficient timber for building, fencing and fuel. 5. The country is well watered with rivers, creeks and wells. 6. The soil and climate are particularly well adapted to the growing of fall and spring wheat, barley, oats, potatoes, turnips, and all kinds of vegetables and small fruits. Corn and standard apples don't seem to do so well, unless it be the very hardest varieties. 7. Grasses grow in great luxuriance. 8. A very healthy climate. 9. Good roads for a new country. 10. Plenty of winter work in the lumber camps; also hauling and chopping cordwood.

RAT PORTAGE DISTRICT.

The Rat Portage district had much mining land, and also farm land. The conclusions reached regarding the Rat Portage district are given as below: 1. That there are schools and churches in almost every part of the settled sections. 2. That plenty of employment can be had at any season of the year in the lumber camps, on the roads, and at the mines; and that wages are good. 3. The flies are bad on stock for a month and a half in mid-summer, requiring the cattle to be put in the stable during the day time. 4. The winters are bright and clear. 5. As a stock and dairy country it cannot be surpassed. 6. Local markets are good and likely to continue, as it is closely adjacent to the mining regions. 7. That one can have an easily cleared farm by locating on the burned land, or if a timbered lot be chosen, the settler will have plenty of profitable winter work at his own home as long as the timber lasts. 8. Good natural drainage, and splendid spring and well water. 9. The perserverance and industry will bring its reward in a good comfortable farm home, and a workin gman with limited means who wants a home can get it here.

ABOUT SAULT STE. MARIE.

In the Ste. Marie section there is some good agricultural land. There are still 4,000 acres not taken up on St. Joseph's Island. On the island farms can be bought from $150 to $1,000, according to the soil and improvements. About Goulais Bay the country is somewhat broken and the land is generally in the valleys hammed in by rocky ridges. The best soil is a sandy loam, which, when intelligently cultivated, gives very profitable results. Two-thirds of the timber on the uplands is hard sugar maple, iron wood, and black and yellow birch. The low lands have, in addition to maple and birch, balsam, spruce and a few tamarac. The maple land is not as difficult to clear, as the timber is more easily burned. The cost of clearing would be from $12 to $15 an acre. Wheat does well, and so do oats, potatoes, turnips and fruit.

MILLION AND A QUARTER ACRES.

The area of agricultural land in the district of Temiscamingue is estimated at about 1,250,000 acres. The soil is very uniform, and consists of a strong rich clay. The timber, chiefly balsam and spruce, is so thick and unbroken that the sun and wind cannot penetrate it. This land will stand any amount of cropping, and intelligently farmed will give very profitable returns. The surface of the land is smooth with few cradle holes. Upon the river Blanche, there are large tracts of level clay land, which were burned over a few years ago and could be brought into cultivation almost as cheaply as prairie land. It is not yet in the market, however. The timber consists of pine, spruce, balsam, tamarac, cedar, poplar and a scattering of white oak and black ash. But on the best farming land the timber has very little commercial value, except pine and cedar, which grow to a large size. But the bulk of the timber is balsam and spruce, ranging from five to fourteen inches in diameter. Vegetables of every kind grow to perfection, and so do small fruits, while all the cereals grown in southern Ontario, with the exception of the more tender varieties of corn, grow well. Here I saw fine crops of epas, barley, fall and spring wheat, oats, timothy, and clover hay, potatoes, etc. Some fields of hay grown on new land amongst the stumps would go over two tons to the acre. The proposed James Bay railway would put this in direct connection with Toronto. Mr. Anderson says:—"I think it would be wise for the Government to raise the price of land here from fifty cents to one dollar per acre, using the added fifty cents to give increased aid to the first eighty miles of the line."

PLENTY OF FARM LAND.

In concluding, Mr. Anderson says that in Ontario there are at least 2,500,000 acres of good land at present available for settlement—enough to absorb our surplus agricultural population for many years. The land is cheap; it is easy of access; the climate is healthy; money can be earned at the lumber camps, the mines and on the colonization roads; so that the settler and his family will be maintained in comfort during the first and second years until the farm produces enough to support his family. So for the struggling mechanic, day worker, and all those who are putting their labour on the market, there is a better chance for homes in the unlocated land of Ontario than staying in the overcrowded industrial centres, where the cry for work is becoming yearly more acute, for even if such have but a rudimentary knowledge of farming, they will be able to learn from their neighbors.

QUEER ANIMAL AGREEMENTS.

Unlike Creatures that Get Along Very Well in Common Quarters.

An intimate connection subsisting between different animals is known as commensalism, commensals being creatures which may be said to sit at the same table, but which do not prey upon one another. Of late years naturalists have become acquainted with numerous examples of this form of animal partnership. In one of the Chicken Islands, off the New Zealand coast, a curious lizard known as the tuatara and certain species of the petrals were found inhabiting the same burrows, apparently on the best of terms. In race cases the burrow, which consists of a passage two or three feet long, ending in a chamber a foot and a half long, one foot broad and six inches high, is the work of the bird. As a rule, however, the lizard is the excavator. Each builds its nest on opposite sides of the chamber, the lizard almost invariably choosing the left and the petrel the right side. The lizard feeds partly on worms and beetles and partly on the remnants of fishes brought to their common table by the petrel, both animals being thus benefited by the partnership. This is probably more than can be said of the prairie dog, whose underground home is frequently shared by the rattleshake and the burrowing owl. These were at one time supposed to form a "happy family," but considerable doubt has been cast on the point by the discovery of young prairie dogs in the stomach of the rattlesnake, which seems to indicate that commensalism in this particular case has been a one-sided affair so far as the benefits were concerned.

It is among marine animals, however, that the most striking examples of commensalism have been observed. A feeble fish called the remora owes its success in life to the powerful alliances it forms. One of its fins has been transformed into a sucker placed right on top of its head, by means of which it attaches itself firmly to any passing shark, whale or even ship, no doubt mistaking the latter for some huge sea monster. By these it is transported without any exertion on its own part over great distances, meanwhile picking up such food as may come in its way.

Several small fishes have been found also, to habitually lodge in the mouth cavity of a Brazilian catfish, sharing such food as the latter succeeds in capturning. The enemies of the smaller fishes are so numerous that it is only by retreating to places inaccessible to their foes that they have a chance of survival. A favorite shelter for many small fishes is the round disk of the larger sea jellies, the stinging properties of which probably cause them to be avoided by the other denizens of the deep. As many as twenty fishes have been counted swimming within the fringed margin of one of those pulsating umbrellas. The sea cucumbers are another lowly group of marine forms which afford shelter to fishes.

Other instances might be given, such as that of the little pea crab, found in mussels and other bivalve shells, which in return for the protection given them by the molluskan shell gives its host a share of the food it captures.

BEAU BRUMMEL.

The splendid spendthrift known in the latter part of his life as "Beau" Brummel, was at one time a man of wealth, who dressed in exquisite taste and became a recognized leader of English fashion. His real name was George Bryan Brummel, and he was born in 1778. He became the intimate companion of the Prince of Wales, who was himself a noted spendthrift and dandy. Brummel kept up a magnificent establishment in London until his fortune was gone, when all his friends deserted him. He gradually fell into distress, and finally died in great wretchedness in France in a hospital for mendicants, in 1840.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

A. Brown is now in the Slocan buying ore for an English smelter.

The "Gunner from Galway" is laid up at the Reco with a broken leg.

Business seems just now to be in the trough between the two seasons. It is at least quiet.

Bartlett Bros. are said to have their horses and mules grazing out all winter in the Klondyke.

Kipling is recovering, but his seven-year-old daughter died from the same disease—pneumonia.

Everything is now arranged for a second public school teacher here, and doubtless a choice will be made ere long.

The C. P. R. is much troubled with mud slides between New Denver and Three Forks as the K. & S. is with snow slides.

Archie McDougall was brought down yesterday from the Queen Bess to the hospital. His ailment is supposed to be pneumonia.

Mr. Boyce, organiser of the Western Federation of Miners, is in the city. He just dropped in to see how the local organization was getting along.

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

Two Brandon (Man.) men had an altercation, discolored eyes and a case in the police court over some prize hens. It was a foul (fowl) transaction from post to finish.

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

Two Kaslo parties entered a $2.00 dispute in the courts. It cost them $100 each, and now neither of them is happy. The lawyers in the case are the best satisfied men in the outfit.

You don't know when Diarrhœa or Dysentery may attack you, so always be prepared to check them at once by having on hand Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

No trouble getting the children to take Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. It always does its work effectually without any cathartic to be given afterwards. Price 25c.

Paddy Sherrin, from New Denver, Joseph Reid and Ed. Buell, three vags, got tight fitting sentences from the Beak Wednesday—the former two months and the latter two one month each.

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

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

Nelsen, of the Klondike who took out a hotel license, was summoned before the license board, Wednesday, and told he would either have to put up for a saloon license or continue his dining department, as the law required.

The K. & S rotary on Tuesday had a tough encounter with the Lucky Jim and several smaller slides between McGuigan and here, clearing the way for the passenger which arrived about 6 p.m. The trains got down to regular time on Thursday.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil can be applied externally or taken internally. A medicine chest in itself. Cures, cuts, burns, sprains, gatherings, lumps, sore throat, croup, quinsy, kidney complaint, etc. Price 25c., all dealers.

The Silvertonian is complaining because the government has cut off some of the resources of newspapers. The only way is to pitch governments and their revenues to — and work for the general welfare of the people. The people will make it up in so doing.

Sheriff Robinson has thrown up the sheriffship at Nelson, as the payment for his time is too small. What with dismissed officials and frozen out officers, soon the only parties running the business of the country will be Joseph Martin and his imported deputy, if Joe has his fling.

Nurse Chisholm is getting things fitted up in fine shape at the hospital. The institution may now be said to be ready for patients. Gus. Oleson, a miner from the Queen Bess, is the first inmate. He is suffering from a sore hand the result of a jam from a falling rock, but his case is not at all serious.

Sandonites have at last expressed their mind, and that emphatically, on the one-horse type of shows. Recently, when a certain company (we refrain from mentioning the name, as we do not wish to do them harm) billed to play three nights, gave only one performance as there seemed to be a complete boycott for the succeeding time. Four people cannot put on a good play and to make up a shift roughness is brought into paly. Sandon evidently wants no more of them, and it is well, as the result will be the bringing in of a better class of shows if, perhaps, fewer.

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

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

Pope, the Supt. of Education, has resigned because his salary has been reduced.

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

Mr. Smith, one of Rossland's crack curlers, will, like the baby crying for the soap, be happy when he gets his "Cord of Wood" trophy donated by Sandon friends. The monument is on exhibition in Crawford's show window.

In our last issue we stated that a "scrub" curling contest had taken place during the week. Col. Pearson, who had taken part in the play, at once threatened to enter suit for $48,000 damages unless retraction was made. This week we went to the rink several times to prove the aptness of our remarks and strengthen our defence. No use; we cheerfully make the retraction. The Col. is neither a scrub nor a green curler, but a star of the first magnitude.

The old saying "it is an ill-wind that blows no body good," is as true in mining as it is of anything else. The public understand that some differences arose between Mr. Scott McDonald and some of the rest of the company, when the former took an interest in the Last Chance without letting his colleagues of the Payne into the secret As a consequence Mr. McDonald's stock in the Payne was placed on the market, with the published report of the Payne's workings. This publication has brought up Payne stock with a bound and is creating much enquiry about Slocan properties. In short nothing of late days has done so much to advance the interests of the Slocan as the differences referred to and the consequent publication of the profits of the Payne.

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 immediatly. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softons 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."

WRITE THIS MAN.

Mr. J. J. Markle, 257 Lansdown ave., Toronto, bridge contractor, was cured by Milburn's Rheumatic Pills of a bad attack of rheumatism which laid him up in bed for weeks. He will tell you all about his cure, if you write him.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

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

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

FOR SALE.

A small house, conveniently situated.
Apply to Mrs. A. H. Sterritt.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Sandon Miners' Incorporation will not be responsible for any debt incurred by the directors of the Sandon Miners' Union Hospital.

JOSEPH STOCKHAM, President
Sandon Miners' Union.

NOTICE.

The Whitewater Hotel has been closed. Nelson Martin, late manager, has no authority to contract debts or collect accounts on account of said hotel.

F. RIFFLE for R. E. L. Brown.

TENDERS FOR SCHOOL-SITE.

Sealed tenders will be received up to noon on Monday 20th March, for two or more lots suitable for a school-site. Tenders are to describe locality offered and price, and may be left with anyone of the school board.

W. H. Lilly
A. Crawford } Trustees.
C. Cliffe

Sandon, March 3, 1899.

A Word on BEEF TEAS.

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

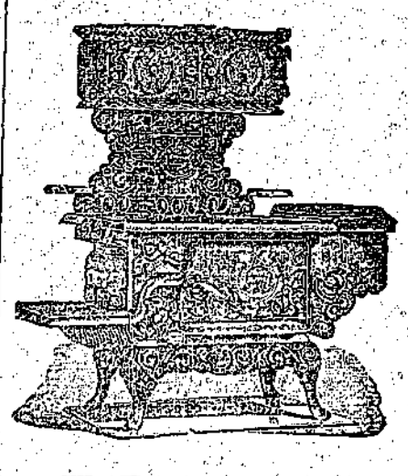
BOVRIL

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

.CITY · CIGAR · STORE.

SMOKE Primado and La Flor deVallues Cigars—they excell all others in flavor. All the leading brands in stock.

City Cigar Store. S. A. Mighton.



H. Byers & Co.
carry a large stock of
Ranges and Cook
Stoves,
Box and Heating
Stoves,
'Queen' Heaters, Etc.

Call and inspect our lines.

H. BYERS & CO.

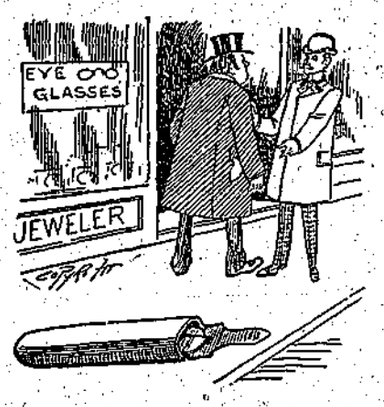
Nelson, B.C. Kaslo, B.C. Sandon, B.C.

TOO WEAK TO ...SEW...

An Ottawa Lady Relates Her Experience for Benefit of Others.

Mrs. William A. Holmes, 530 Concession St., Ottawa, Ont., testifies as follows: "For some years past I was greatly troubled with weakness both of the nerves and heart. My heart would beat very irregularly, sometimes throbbing, and at other times seeming to go up into my throat, thus causing a terrible smothering sensation. Finally I grew so weak that I could not sew. Although I tried many remedies I could obtain no relief, and was almost in despair of a cure.

"One day, however, I heard of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and began to use them, and am now better than I have been for years. I work right along now, and the pains and palpitation have left me, much to my relief. My blood seems to be enriched and full of vitality, and my entire system is in a healthy and vigorous state."



Optical Goods
Snow Glasses
Eye Protectors
Mineral Glasses
Compasses
Gold Eyeglasses
Gold Spectacles

In fact we hvae spectacles from 25 cents up. Have your eyes EXAMINED FREE by an EXPERT Optician, and do not delay.

G. W. GRIMMETT, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

A first-class cook, experienced for many years—hotel, restaurant or boarding house. Apply Balmoral hotel, Sandon.

Finest Line of GROCERIES Ever Brought to Sandon.

Table Novelties too numerous to mention.
Salted and Preserved Fish of all kinds.
Jellies, Jams and Fruits, all very dainty and appetizing.
Fine tender Hams and Breakfast Bacon.
Canned and Potted Meats for quick meals.
Fancy Crackers, Biscuits in bulk and in fancy cartoons.

Come and see us, or send us in your orders by mail, as we are noted for prompt attention and careful consideration in forwarding goods.

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

ALTA LODGE, NO. U. D.

A. F. AND A. M.
Regular Communion of lodge. Meets first Thursday in each month at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

W. H. LILLY, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

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

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

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

NEW MANHOOD.

To you, my friend—young or old—if suffering the results of youthful folly, such as DRAINS, NIGHT LOSSES, IMPOTENCY, LAME BACK, VARICOCELE, etc., take the advice of my 30 years' experience.

DON'T USE DRUGS

when you can get nature's own simple remedy, the very essence of life itself—ELECTRICITY, The DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT for weak men is known the world over. I am the inventor. With it last year I restored many vigor to 5,000 sufferers. Little book explaining all, sent sealed free upon request, or drop in and consult me free of charge.

DR. R. SANDEN, 156 St. James Street, Montreal, Que.

Certificate of Improvments.

NOTICE.

Kitchener Fractional Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—In the Ivanhoe basin, adjoining the Admiral Nelson and Great Eastern Mineral Claims.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for W. H. Yawkey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 5519 a, and P. J. Hickey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 23928 a, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant 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 9th day of February, 1899.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

Admiral Nelson Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—In the Ivanhoe basin, adjoining the Ivanhoe, Elgin and Great Eastern Mineral Claims.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for W. C. Yawkey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 5518 a, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant 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 9th day of February, 1899.

W. S. DREWRY.

COAL COAL COAL

Having secured the agency for the Lethbridge Coal for Sandon, New Denver and Silverton, I am prepared to fill orders promptly.

Sandon Transfer Co. E. A. Cameron.