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The Mining Review.

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ALL PROVEN CLEARLY.

The War Eagle Report Unfavorable to the Eight-Hour Law.

A Few Figures From One of Rossland's Big Properties Which Show Disastrous Results.

John Houston's paper of Febrruay 25th makes an admission, in quoting the War Eagle report, that covers all the ground of discussion since the eight-hour law came into operation, and virtually proves the justice of every thing contended for by the owners in the Slocan during that period. All along the miners said they could do the work in eight hours they had been doing in ten, though not so many of them said as much before Commissioner Clute. The Tribune yelled "Give the law a trial," to verify this for yourselves. The owners said it is not necessary—the contention is contrary to all the laws of nature. The War Eagle's report shows that from October 1st, 1897, to October 1st, 1898, under the ten-hour shifts, the cost of drifting was $21.54 per foot, against $26.10 from Oct. 1st to Dec. 30th, 1899, under the eight-hour law. For the same periods respectively the costs per ton for taking out ore were $2.98 and $3.42. As the other workings of the mine were relatively expensive a comparison of these figures settles all the matters in dispute. Mr. Houston says $26.10 is 14 per cent greater than $21.54, but even an accurate school boy's calculation would show it to be 21.17 per cent. as nearly as possible.

Again, the difference in the costs of extracting ore, for the two periods, per ton was 44 cents. This is, as nearly as possible by calculation, just 15 per cent. of an excess, or say 18 per cent. all around.

Now every one at all conversant with mining in this country knows that 18 per cent. added to the cost of operating many of the properties means operating at a loss to the owners, and, therefore, an effectual shutting up of the properties. This is the thing we want all sensible miners, every parliamentary representative and the members of the government to fully understand. There is no use in presenting these facts to the agitators of the W. F. of M. as they have no interests in the country and don't care a straw whether it goes to the dogs or not, so long as they have ends secured here that advance their purposes across the line and give the agitators fat salaries.

In the troubles of the Slocan, the owners contended that the shortening of the shifts would cost them 20 per cent. of production for the same pay, and the miners represented they would give the same work in the short shifts that they had been giving in the long, and should, therefore, have the same money. Those who advocated a trial have been silenced, as the trial has been made and the cost is shown to be 18 per cent to the owners. Relatively speaking then $2.87 for an eight-hour shift would be representative of $3.50 for a ten-hour shift, value to the owners considered.

From first to last we have carefully refrained from saying what the working hours of the miners should be, and what the payments, as that is none of our business—it is purely a business matter between owners and men, and not one for newspaper adjudication. Our sphere is to deal with the inaccuracies of other newspapers, the consistencies and inconsistencies of public men on public matters, and an honest representation of facts as they stand in other countries and having a legitimate bearing on the situation here. We would suggest that every man who desires to get a fair insight into the facts in this country should get a copy of that report and read it for himself.

There is one thing these facts fully show, and that is that it is too early in the history of this country to enforce restrictive legislation like the eight-hour law. The most exacting precautions should be taken by government to see that life and limb are made as safe in all workings as they possibly can by the revelations of mechanical science, but in all respects all conditions affecting financial arrangements should be left between employer and employe. It is a fact that some properties in this country could work men four hours at full pay and pay their way, but it is equally a fact that others cannot even pay $3.00 for eight hours and clear themselves. Later in the history of the camp, when the costs of transport and smelting are reduced, machinery is improved, and development is extended, legal restrictions might not seriously handicap successful operations; but there is no gainsaying it they are doing it now, and seriously impeding the progress of the country.

Mr. Houston's Prophecy.

"The issue of the campaign will, no doubt, be the eight-hour law. It has been asserted that the wage earners do not want an eight-hour day. The approaching contest will give them a chance to say whether they do or not." What surprises most people is that political quackery like the foregoing gets an audience at all even in this country. Here it is boldly asserted that if you do not fall down and worship Aaron Hume's golden calf—stolen through in the darkness of the night—you cannot possibly be a believer in a future state. It is asserted with brazen effrontery that but one form of an eight-hour law can become a statute, that is Hume's one, and if you do not worship that you are the enemy of the miners, and, therefore, of all the labor of the country. Will Mr. Houston kindly tell the people whether or not there are eight-hour laws in other countries on different lines that give unqualified satisfaction? If in his philosophical research he finds out there are, will he not be charitable enough to assume that there are many in this country who are opposed to the present law that would support a modification of it on lines workable in other countries, and equally protective to the industrial class. Again, carpenters, farmers, laborers, clerks, etc., would like to know how they are served by the eight-hour law, while Mr. Houston prates to "the wage earners." Is there no branch of labor in the province worthy of consideration but miners? Are there no "wage earners" here but them.

As we understand the matter there are but few in the country that would be opposed to an eight-hour day on defensible lines, if brought in and passed properly by public approval. To our mind the Australian laws that, for the most part carry no penalties, but leave employer and employe at liberty to agree between themselves on overtime, would suit the requirements of this country at any time; but, to meet the wishes of those who will have penalties, a stipulated advance for overtime on the rate per hour for regular time could be added, which would meet all the requirements even of extremists. It would appear that Mr. Houston's sole object is to stir up the worst blood of the leost informed and more bigoted elements of the country. He knows well that the contest is not between an eight-hour and a ten-hour day. He knows this well. He knows more—that it is between a right and a wrong eight hour law, but to say so would spoil his hand and enlighten the voters he wants to deceive. Let him give the people the facts and his game is up.

The Government Collapse.

"The sword of Damocles" has fallen at Victoria, and the Semlin government is no more. It was defeated on Friday night week, on its redistribution Bill. While that was under consideration a scheme was on foot to secure three or four of Turner's followers and form a coalition. Before the coalition was announced, however, a division was taken and Semlin was turned down. An adjournment until Tuesday was had, when Semlin informed Governor McInnes that he was now ready to go on with the government. Instead, however, of taking his advice McInnes dismissed him.

Social Potpouri.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. McMartin entertained a number of the young people of the city at their home on Cody ave., Monday evening. The evening was pleasantly spent in games, etc., and partaking of the delicacies served by the hostess.

The junior hockey boys, since the victories of Rossland, have been living on the fat of the land. On Friday evening week (according to promise if they were winners at the carnival) Mrs. Charlie Phypers treated the boys to an oyster supper. On Monday evening Mrs. Isaac Crawford followed up the strain with a similar feed, and Mrs. A. Crawford wound up the fete, or at least what is in sight, with another supper last night. As a few of their lady friends were included in the guest list the affairs were made doubly pleasant for the boys, and they pronounce their entertainers "jolly good fellows."

CRONJE SURRENDERS WITH HIS WHOLE ARMY.

Canadian Regiment Show Their Mettle in a Bold Dash on the Enemy.

H. R. H. Princess Louise Congratulates the Gallant Canadians on Their Brilliant Feat.

Ottawa, Feb. 27.—The following telegram has been received by Lord Minto from Lord Roberts: "Paardeberg, Feb. 27.—In a very successful attack made by the Royal Canadian Regiment upon the enemy's trenches this morning, the following casualties occurred: Killed—Page, Withy, Ormand, Johnson, Scott, Withers, Riggs, Quinn. There were thirty wounded. The names of the wounded are Major Pelletier (slightly), Huges, Harrison, Sutherland, Macdonald, Pepiati, Proulx, Roy, Theriault, Siebert, Bagot, Holland, Croft, Thomas, Living, McConnell, Brady, Harris, Sprague, Pelkey, Cook, Durant, Lovirt, Simpson, Franshaw, Donoghue, Vickers, Holland and Wasdill.

London, Feb. 27.—(5:02 p. m.)—The War Office has received the following despatch from Lord Roberts: "Paardeberg, 11 o'clock, Tuesday morning.—From information furnished daily to me by the Intelligence Department, it became apparent that General Cronje's force was becoming more depressed and the discontent of the troops and the discord among the leaders were rapidly increasing. This feeling was doubtless accentuated by disappointment caused among the Boer reinforcements, which tried to relieve General Cronje, and who were defeated by our troops on February 23. At 3 a.m. today a most dashing advance was made by the Canadian Regiment and some engineers, supported by the First Gordon Highlanders and Second Shropshires, resulting in our gaining a point some seven hundred yards nearer the enemy and within about eighty yards of his trenches, where our men entrenched themselves and maintained their positions until morning. It was a gallant deed worthy of our colonial comrades, and which, I am glad to say, was attended by comparatively slight loss. This apparently clinched matters, for at daylight today, a letter signed by General Cronje, in which he said that he would surrender unconditionally, was brought to our outposts under a flag of truce. In my reply I told General Cronje he must present himself at my camp and that his force must come out of their laager after laying down their arms. By 7 a. m. I received General Cronje and dispatched a telegram to you announcing the fact. In the hours of conversation he asked for kind treatment at our hands, and also that his wife, grandson, private secretary, and servants might accompany him wherever he might be sent. I reassured him and told him that his request would be complied with. I informed him that a general officer would be sent with him to Cape Town to ensure his being treated with proper respect en route. He will start this afternoon, under charge of Major-General Prettiman, who will hand him to the general commanding at Cape Town. The prisoners, who number about three thousand, will be formed into a command under our own officers. They will also be here today, reaching the Modder river tomorrow, when they will be railed to Cape Town in detachments."

London, Feb. 27.—Her Royal Highness the Princess today sent the following cable to His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada: "I desire to express congratulations on Cronje's surrender, affected by gallant Canadian aid, and deep sympathy for Canadian losses. I am proud to have lived among them. (Signed) "Louise."

LADYSMITH IS RELIEVED.

London, Feb. 28.—The War Office has received the following dispatch from General Buller: "Headquarters, Plandwania, Feb. 28, 5 a.m.—Finding that the passage of Langewacht's Spruit was covered by strong entrenchments, I reconnoitered for another passage of the Tugela. One was found for me below the cataract by Colonel Saldbach, of the Royal Engineers, on Feb. 25. We commenced making an approach therete and on Feb. 26, finding that I could make the passage practicable I crossed the guns and baggage back to the south side of the Tugela, took up the pontoon bridge on Monday night and relayed at the new site, which is just below the point marked cataract. During all this time the troops had been scattered, crouching under hastily constructed small stone shelters and exposed to the galling shell and rifle fire, and throughout they maintained the most excellent spirits. Tuesday General Barton with two battalions of the Sixth Brigade, and the Dublin Fusileers were about a mile and a half down the banks of the river and ascending an almost precipice cliff of about 500 feet and assaulted and carried the top of Pieter's Hill. This hill, to a certain extent, turned the enemy's left, and the Fourth Brigade, under Colonel Northcite, and the Eleventh Brigade, under Colonel Kithener, the whole under command of General Warren, assailed the enemy's position which was magnificently carried by the South Lancashires Regiment about sunset. We took about sixty prisoners and scattered the enemy in all directions. There seems to be still a considerable body of them left on and under Bulwana Mountain. Our losses, I hope, are not large. They certainly are much less than they would have been, were it not for the admirable manner in which the artillery was served, especially the guns manned by the Royal Naval force and the Natal Naval volunteers."

Canada!

Canada, Canada! home of the brave,
Land where the Union-jack ever shall wave—
Home of the heroes so loyal and true,
Winning fresh laurels for England and you.

Brave sons of Canada, noble and true,
Surely our hearts may beat proudly for you—
Foremost in battle at duty's quick call
Ready for England, to stand or to fall.

Hail to the heroes of that gallant band!
Who laid down their lives in that distant land;
Deeds, not words, their watchword has been.
As they shed their life's blood for country and Queen.

Sad hearts of Canada mourning to-day
For those who have died in that land far-away;
Truly we share in your griefs and your joys,
For Canada's millions are proud of their boys.

D. CLIFFE.

Sandon, March 1st, 1900.

Canada to Her Contingents.

God speed, ye vallant sons of mine!
God speed, o'er long, long league of seas
And land to find right's enemy!

I pray that as ye strive in war
Ye be in truth your country's sons,
As those in times past have been.
No God or Wars could make ye more.

And when time comes, and it will come,
That in some dreadful field ye fall,
Blood oozing from your hearts and mine,
Praise glorious fate that sent ye such
A destiny devine. What wish ye more
Than in your fall to raise a host?

One last great day will come and thou
Wilt stand before thy Judge to plead.
This be thy cause: "My God, I died
To take a cruel, crushing heel
From off my fellowmen, for my

Dear country's sake, and right's and Thine."
Then One who saw what men had missed,
Thy val'rous deed, shall on thy breast,
Midst harmony of sounds sublime,
Thy honor badge eternally.

LOUIS BLAKE DUFF.

Guests at the Reco.

Geo. A. McIntyre, Vancouver.
Jas. Carson, Calgary.
W. M. White, Spokane.
Andrew R. Tufts, Vancouver.
A. McAllister, Hamilton.
Wm. J. McMaster, Vancouver.
Geo. F. Motion, Nelson.
P. J. Maley, Spokane.
A. H. Blumenauer, New Denver.
J. K. Clark, New Denver.
W. G. McKenzie, Hamilton.
A. O. Campbell, Vancouver.
D. J. Mason, Winnipeg.
G. B. Ritter, Revelstoke.
J. M. Skeaff, Revelstoke.
J. Hamilton, Nelson.
H. Byers and wife, Nelson.
H. C. Mannheim, Nelson.
E. A. Brown, Nelson.
Peter Cunningham, Nelson.
C. L. Thomas, Winnipeg.
Herbert T. Twigg, New Denver.
T. E. Hickey, Spokane.
Harry Cooper, Vancouver.
H. L. Johnson and wife, Rosebery.
S. P. Tuck, Nelson.
Geo. F. Ransom, Montreal.
H. M. Burritt, Vancouver.
A. Des Brisay, Victoria.
Peter Smith, Vancouver.
W. H. Vass, Montreal.
S. Brooth, Victoria.
R. H. Schultz, Toronto.
D. Gaom, Vancouver.
A. R. Yates, New Denver.
S. P. Johnson, Nelson.
John Oleson, Nelson.
F. A. Ladd, Yarmouth, N. S.

Eight-Hour Law Defeated.

London, Feb. 28.—The house of commons to-day rejected the second reading of a private member's bill limiting the time of labor of underground miners to eight hours.

The Nelson Tribune of Thursday has the foregoing, and yet interested parties in B. C. will tell you that England had an eight-hour day for the last quarter of a century.

MINES AND MINING.

The Surprise mine has about 12 men at work.

The Whitewater mine has been opened up again.

The Hartney group is making showing at all the new openings.

The Rambler, for the month of February, shipped 124 tons of ore.

The Hartney group, near New Denver, has a two-foot ledge with 10 inches of solid galena.

The Enterprise has about 60 men at work now and will be a large shipper this coming summer.

The Enterprise has doubled its staff bringing in a number of men, and shipping has commenced.

The Payne now has 125 men at work and the Last Chance about 140. There are, however, two or three men in the camp for every one who can find employment at present.

Home Interests First.

Some people may doubt it, but if these will call at the office we can assure them of the fact that on Monday last we refused an advertisement worth $24 from a drygoods house in Toronto, on the grounds of unfair competition with local houses from whom we get the bulk of our patronage. There are many reasons why a house in Toronto can sell somethings cheaper than one in the west, the main one being that they pay their clerks much less wages and turn over a greater amount of goods. But should men and women who fight for high wages here patronize the houses that pay low wages there? If they do, where is the consistency in their lives? We suppose that in ladies' goods every requirement cannot be had here, and in such cases sending abroad is justifiable. In buying at home, however, the customer always knows what he is getting, which he does not when he sends abroad, and besides saves a freightage of from 15 to 35 per cent. and cost of correspondence. In addition the local dealer often gives them credit when it is necessary they should have it, while the outside man must have his cash. We believe too that if the local houses got all the trade of the city instead of two-thirds of it, they could sell at still lower prices.

Martin, the Pugilist, It Is.

We cannot in this connection say what we would like to say, and tell the naked truth, for fear of being hauled up for contempt, but we will say that if ever a province was blessed with a governor, bound at all hazzards to take of his relatives as a first consideration, it is British Columbia with McInnes. A few months ago he dismissed Turner without the slightest knowledge that whether or not he commanded a majority of the House, and called on Robert Beaven, who was without a seat in the House or a following in the country, as his chief advisor, merely because Beaven would give his son, the wind bag, a seat in the cabinet. Now he does nearly the same thing and calls on Joe Martin, without a follower in the House and none in the country, merely because Martin is to do what Beaven tried to do—give McInnes jr., the coveted portfolio. Young McInnes has to become an honorable if the country is to be dragged through the depths of degradation to get it. Joe, too, has the same weakness and offers another seat to Smith-Curtiss, of Rossland, his brother-in-law. Joe and Curtiss worked Manitoba for the sake of the Siamese twins, and now the operation is to be repeated in B. C. for the twins with another wheel—the triumvirate. How their being backed by the Dunsmuirs will help them remains to be seen. Joseph's coat was always of many colors and it retains them still. He himself will be the champion of the miners in the elections, and pledged to the Dunsmuirs to become their puppet after. We know Joe cannot get the respectable element of the Grit party; he cannot hope for anything from the Conservatives. So the only course left is the union of all who want to see the country saved from any long period of disgrace and humiliation to give Joe and the McInneses their quietus in the elections that are inevitable. An hour is not to be lost. Get out your candidates, appealing on reasonable grounds, and give Joe a life-long header.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

FAMOUS LOVE AFFAIRS.

SOME PEOPLE MAKE AN ESPECIAL STUDY OF IT.

An Exception to the Rule of Marrying in Haste and Repenting at Leisure—Oliver Cromwell an Ardent Lover of His Wife.

Love affairs may become famous in themselves from their intensity, their length, the figure they cut in a law court, or from anything else out of the common connected with them. Or they are famous because they are or were the affairs of celebrated people. It is in this latter sense that we use the phrase. If the most commonplace wooing of the most commonplace people possesses an irresistible interest, what shall be said when the loves on which we look are the loves of the immortals?

And first let us think how some of those whose especial study is love, that is to say the poets, have managed their own love affairs. It is true that poetasters and pretenders to genius have always had short tempers, and wild, undomestic ways, but what of real poets and those who have the long patience of real genius? It would seem that for good family men who can love their wives and bring up their children respectably they can not be beaten. "Men do not make their homes unhappy because they have genius," says Wordsworth, "but because they have not enough genius. A mind and sentiment of higher order would render them capable of seeing and feeling all the beauty of domestic ties." Of this Wordsworth himself is an example. Miss Martineau, who was a neighbor of his, describes how very happy he and his wife went down the hill of life together. "They seemed like lovers courting, they were so tender and attentive to each other." Referring to the obscurity of much of Browning's poetry, Wadsworth said, when he heard that the poet was going to marry Miss Barrett, the poetess, "I hope they'll understand one another." Certainly Mrs. Browning did think that she understood her husband, for she wrote to a friend, "Nobody exactly understands him except me, who am in the inside of him and hear him breathe." If it is a risk to marry any poet, it seemed to Miss Barrett's friends a tempting of Providence and a doubling of this risk for two of this irritable profession to wed. Contrary to expectations, the result was exceptional happiness. In the biography of Robert Browning there are the following words, which ought to be considered by all who would solve the problem: "How to be happy though married"—"The deep heart-love, the many-sided intellectual sympathy, preserved their union in rare beauty to the end. But to say that it thus maintained itself as if by magic without effort of self-sacrifice on his part or of resignation on hers, would be as unjust to the noble qualities of both as it would be false to assert that its compensating happiness had ever failed them." The other great master of song belonging to our time and country was also conspicuous for conjugal felicity. In 1850 Tennyson married Miss Emily Sellwood, the daughter of a solicitor. The young couple loved for the first two years at Twickenham. Their first baby died, but in 1853 there was another, a year old, "crazy with laughter, and babble, and

EARTH'S NEW WINE."

No more beautiful love of man for woman is on record than that of Dante for Beatrice, whom he saw first in 1274. He only met her once or twice; nevertheless, when she married he fell seriously ill, and when she died, as she did shortly after, his life was in danger, and he became "a thing wild and savage to look upon." Throughout the cheerless wanderings of a storm-beaten existence Beatrice was the muse of his intellect and the angel of his soul.

On April 6, 1327, happened the most famous event in Petrarch's history. He saw Laura for the first time. Who Laura was remains uncertain still. We may, however, reject the skeptical hypothesis that she was a mere figment of the poet's fancy; and, if we accept her personal reality, the poems of her lover demonstrate that she was a married woman, with whom he enjoyed a respectful and not very intimate friendship.

The poet and divine, John Donne, who became Dean of St. Paul's in 1621, had married a lady belonging to a rich family without the consent of her parents, and in consequence was treated with great asperity; in fact, he was told by his father-in-law that he was not to expect any money from him. The doctor went home and penned the pithy note: "John Donne, Anne Donne, undone," which he sent to the gentleman in question, and this had the effect of restoring them to favor. The couple were very poor at first, but things soon got brighter, and they lived most happily together until Mrs. Donne, who had been married when only 16 years of age, died sixteen years afterward at the birth of her twelfth child.

Another poet and divine who was not undone by his marriage, but greatly helped and comforted, was George Herbert. It was an exception to the marrying in haste and repenting in leisure rule, for he and his wife married on the third day after their first interview, and "there was never any opposition betwixt them, unless it were a contest which should most incline to a compliance with the other's desires." Herbert made his wife his almoner, and paid to her regularly a tenth of all he received as tithes, to be spent on

THE POOR OF HIS PARISH.

There was an exception, however, to the rule of marrying in haste and repenting at leisure in the case of Walter Savage Landor and his wife. The poet met his future wife at a ball, and determined on the instant to marry her. Not long after he had done so Mrs. Landor came to think that "a conversation with her husband was incomplete without a quarrel." Even in the honeymoon she wounded the poor man's vanity. Landor was reading some of his own verses to his bride—and who read more exquisitely?—when all at once the lady, releasing herself from his arm, jumped up, saying "Oh, do stop, Walter, there's that dear delightful Punch performing in the street; I must look out of the window."

And, oh! if there be an Elysium on earth,
It is this, it is this.

Thomas Moore, who wrote these words himself tasted the Elysium of conjugal happiness. From 1811, the year of his marriage, to 1852, that of his death, his Bessy received from him the homage of a lover. Whatever amusement he might find in the grand society in which he mixed, he always returned to his wife and children with a fresh feeling of delight.

Many women deserve, but few women receive, such an I. O. U. as that which Hood gave his wife. "I never was anything, dearest, till I knew you, and I have been a better, happier, and more prosperous man ever since. Lay that truth in lavender, sweetest, and remind me of it when I fail."

Notwithstanding this appreciation, he would occasionally play harmless practical jokes upon her. Once, when staying at Brighton, he gave her a few hints on buying fish, and concluded by saying. "If the fish you are buying is plaice, beware of any having red or orange spots, as they are certain to be stale." When the fisherwoman came around it happened that she had little except plaice, and Mrs. Hood observed that all had spots against which she had been warned. She hinted to the fish wife that they were not fresh, and, upon being assured that they had not been long out of the water, she observed, "My good woman, it may be as you say, but I could not think of buying any plaice with those very unpleasant red spots." The woman's answer, which Hood heard with delight from behind the door, was a perfect shout, "Lord bless your eyes, mum, who ever see'd any without them!"

On August 22, 1620, Oliver Cromwell married Elizabeth Bouncer, daughter of a knight and wealthy London merchant. Mrs. Cromwell may not have had much character, but her husband never ceased to love her, and thirty years after their marriage he wrote to her, the day after Dunbar: "Truly if I love you not too well, I think I err not on the other hand too much. Thou art dearer to me than any creature; let that suffice."

Gen. Gordon said he never married because he never found a woman prepared to accompany him to the ends of the earth. Such a woman Sir Henry Lawrence did find. She went with him into nearly every place in India where his work brought him, however

DIFFICULT OR DANGEROUS.

One day the scarcely less celebrated Lord John Lawrence was sitting in his drawing room at Southgate with his sister and other members of the family. Looking up from the book in which he had been engrossed, he discovered that his wife had left the room. "Where's mother?" he asked one of his daughters. "She's upstairs," replied the girl. He returned to his book; and, looking up again a few minutes later, he put the same question to his daughter, and received the same answer. Once more he turned to his reading; once more he looked up with the same question on his lips. Thereupon his sister broke in: "Why, really, John, it would seem as if you could not get on five minutes without your wife." "That's why I married her," he replied.

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said. From the day when King Cophetua wedded the "beggar maid," cases have from time to time occurred of men of high position marrying girls who were not born in the purple, and whose faces were their only fortune. In 1791 Henry Cecil, heir to the titles and estates of an old uncle, found a wife, not in Belgravia, but in Bolas, a country village of Shropshire. He had taken shelter in a cottage from a storm of thunder and rain, and, as the rain got worse and worse, begged that he might be allowed to stay till morning, even if he had only a chair "to rest upon in the lower room." This request was grudgingly granted by Thomas Hoggins, the owner of the house, because, in answer to inquiries as to why he was wandering about, Cecil spoke vaguely and unsatisfactorily, and at last said he was an "undertaker," taking refuge in the vagueness of the term. Tennyson, whose ballad is founded on this story, makes "The Lord of Burleigh" call himself, not an "undertaker," but a "landscape painter," which, perhaps, is a more poetical business. Next morning, the painter made the acquaintance of Sarah, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hoggins, a rustic beauty of 17. It was a case of love at first sight, and fields where Sarah milked the cows became Elysian fields to Mr. Jones, for so Cecil styled himself. To make a long story short, Henry Jones, he still concealed his real name and rank, and Sarah Hoggins were married and lived on in the village. Two years afterward his uncle, the old Earl, died. Knowing that his presence would be wanted at "Burghley House by Stamford Town," he told his wife that he was called on business into Lincolnshire, and that he wished her to accompany him. They set out without delay, she sitting, as was the fashion then, on a pillion behind him. They passed the seats of various noblemen and gentlemen on the road; at last they came to a particularly fine mansion and park. Sarah gazed in admiration, and exclaimed, "What a magnificent house!" How should you like my dear Sally, to be mistress of such a place?" was her lord's reply. "Very much indeed, if we were rich enough to live in it." "I am glad that you like it; the place is yours. I am Earl of Exeter, and you are my Countess."

And a gentle consort made he,
And her gentle mind was such
That she grew a noble lady,
And the people loved her much.

THEIR FUNDS EXHAUSTED.

The singular loveliness of Bessie Surtees, of Newcastle, won the heart of a barrister called John Scott, and the young people ran away and were married. At first it did not look as if this were a case of a face making a fortune, for on the third day after their union their funds were exhausted, they had not a home to go to, and they did not know whether their friends would ever speak to them again. If, however the early life of Mrs. Scott was a struggle, she was rewarded when she saw her husband take his seat upon the woolsack and become Lord Eldon. That this was due largely to her was shown by the words which the King used after giving the Great Seal into Lord Eldon's hands, "Give my remembrance," he said, "to Lady Eldon." The Chancellor acknowledged the condescension, but intimated his ignorance of Lady Eldon's claim to such notice. "Yes, yes," the King answered. "I know how much I owe to Lady Eldon. I know you would have made yourself a country curate, and that she has made you my Lord Chancellor."

For forty-three years the great lawyer and agitator, Daniel O'Connell, poured out his heart to his wife like a school boy in love for the first time. His first thoughts were always of her; and neither the lapse of years nor the tremendous pressure of his professional and political engagements seems ever to have prevented his writing regularly to her—letters which in later years he used to call the "love letters of your old husband."

The contemplation of nature's calm and orderly working would seem to have a soothing influence upon her students if we may judge from the domestic life of some of the most celebrated of them. After twenty-eight years' experience Faraday spoke of his marriage as an event which, more than any other, had contributed to his earthly happiness and healthy state of mind. Speaking of his wife, James Nasmyth, the inventor of the steam hammer, said: "Forty-two years of married life find us the same devoted 'cronies' that we were at the beginning."

It is pleasant to find harmony in the house of a great musical composer as well as in his compositions. There was no discordant note in the matrimonial duet which Mozart and his wife played together. For years she was an invalid, and he used to write by her bedside while she slept. When he went out in the morning her room, and leave a tender note to greet her waking. He is one of them, "I wish you a good morning, my dear little wife. I hope you have slept well, and that nothing has disturbed your repose. Be careful not to take cold, not to rise too quickly, not to stoop, not to rise for anything, not to be angry with the servant. Take care not to fall upon the threshold in passing from one room to another. Keep all domestic troubles till I come, which will be soon."

Human nature has perhaps never before presented the spectacle of a man of such uncommon powers as Swift involved in such a pitiable labyrinth of the affections. Who has not heard of Varina, of Stella, of Vanessa? The first, Miss Waring, was the only woman who had the honor of refusing the hand of the mighty dean. We have all admired and tried to decipher the "little language" in which he wrote to Stella, Esther Johnson, whose hair was "blacker than a raven," and every feature of whose face was "perfection." Of this hair a lock was found in Swift's desk after both he and Stella were dead, and on the paper in which it was wrapped were written words that have become proverbial for the burden of pathos that their forced brevity seems to hide, "Only a woman's hair." It is for each reader to read his own meaning into them.

Swift never meant Vanessa, Miss Vanhomrigh, to fall in love with him when he acted as her tutor, but it was a case of Abelard and Heloise over again. When he was in London he kept his best "gown and periwig" at the house of her mother, and frequently dined there, "out of mere listlessness," as he wrote to Stella. Swift behaved to Vanessa as a father might have behaved to a daughter. He was flattered, however, that a girl of 18, of beauty and accomplishments, "sighed for a gown of forty-four," and he did not stop to weigh the consequences.

PERFUMED NIGHTCAPS.

Some fastidious women have nightcaps made of white wash lace with a circular pad fastened in the crown. The caps are coquettish and pretty, the lace mesh allows free access of air and the sachet imparts a faint but distinct fragrance to the hair.

New York Gingerbread.—This is more like a cake than its name implies. It can be made without ginger and covered with a chocolate frosting.

Cream Frosting.—Moisten confectioners' sugar with cream or milk until of the right consistency to spread over the cake. Make the frosting in squares.

HOUSEHOLD.

BENEFITS OF SUNSHINE.

Are the health and lives of your family less dear to your thrifty heart than the freshness of carpets or curtains? We may be certain that a really intelligent person when driving about any locality whatever, will form a correct idea of the mental status of the housekeepers along the road. Except in midsummer if he sees shades drawn and blinds closed in living and sleeping rooms, he will conclude that, however intelligent housekeepers are in regard to current topics, they are ignorant of the science of life and health, that absolutely proves that the absence of sunshine gives the best conditions for the germs of malaria, diphtheria, typhoid, and consumption. It also lowers the whole tone of the bodily health and induces melancholy. Builders often, too, even anarchists, show their lack of observation. Many a handsome dwelling has the hall and kitchen offices on the south and rooms in constant use on the north side of the house. Animals know enough to seek the sunny side of their shelters. Instinct teaches them, while women, who spend almost all their lives indoors, dwell in sunless, cheerless rooms. As if that were not enough, they must shut out whatever light there is by a superfluity of drapery. Sash curtains, except where needed for the sake of privacy, are worse than useless. Even the wife of the day laborer must spend a portion of the hard-earned money that should go for necessities in tawdry, coarse Nottingham lace that is offensive to the beauty loving eye. Do not shades suffice to keep out the glare of the sun from rooms in constant use? We all know the effect of the lack of sunshine on growing plants, but we ignore its influence upon ourselves.

COMFORT FOR THE INVALID.

Nowhere are heavy draperies more inappropriate than in a sick room. White Swiss, or gold-tinted Madras, are ideal, for they filter the glare and create a sunny effect. Both launder perfectly.

Magazines are the most suitable mental food for the sick. The stories are varied in character, the books light in weight. No gloomy book or pessimistic article should have place in a sick room.

Sameness in dishes is as wearisome as sameness of food. In these days of bargain china and of cut glass every meal may be a poem to the eye. Flowers are the sweetest messengers at meal time.

It is a cruelty to carry woes to the sick room. Unhappily it is too often done. The prostrate one is often the family consoler, as well as a sufferer. No matter. It is wrong to add one trifle to the physically afflicted.

Ventilation is most important, and no sick room should be minus a transom. Four inches up of the window, and four down, with a screen to ward off draughts, is a good rule.

Sun baths are wonder workers. To lift the shades from their grooves is very easy, and the sun streaming in over the bed of a nervous or pain-racked invalid has all the revivifying power of a tub bath, with no danger to any patient.

SHALL WE WEAR TRAILING SKIRTS?

Elizabeth Cady Stanton has started a crusade against the trailing skirts of ladies on the streets. She says:

In the Vienna telephone stations, girls must wear short dresses to prevent their stirring up dust from the floor, which injures the telephone. If it injures the telephone, what about the lungs and air passages of a human being?

If women in business are compelled to adopt a rational costume, why do they not on moral grounds adopt one for the street and the house? If business demands a certain costume on the ground of health why should not morality on similar grounds make its demands in all places:

One never on a dry day sees a woman with a skirt which touches the ground get into a street car or walk over a carpet but they behold, if the sun shines right, a cloud of fine dust rise after her.

If the votaries of fashion remain oblivious to all considerations of convenience, beauty, grace and health, some stringest measures should be adopted to abate this nuisance, which concerns the public as well as themselves. Is a telephone better than human beings?

TREATMENT OF AN OILY SKIN.

A woman whose skin is oily should wash it with a toilet brush dipped in warm suds of olive-oil soap or of pure castile soap, rinse the face with clear warm water, dry it, and apply first cream then toilet powder. An oily skin generally means that its owner is not always fastidiously careful in her attention to it. Soap does not cleanse the face as does an application of cream rubbed off with a fine cloth. Hot water on a cloth gives an impromptu steaming, and a slight one which is often preferable to the more relaxing tub steaming.

FOUR DELICIOUS CAKES.

Walnut Mocha Cake.—Cream scant one-half cup of butter, add gradually one cup of sugar and one-half cup of strong coffee, mix and sift one and three-quarters cups of flour with two and a half level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add this to first mixture, beat thoroughly, then add the whites of three eggs beaten stiff and three-quarters cup of walnut meat broken in pieces. Bake in a shallow cake pan 30 to 35 minutes. Cover with a cream frosting. If milk is substituted for layers a boiled frosting to which is the result.

French Fruit Cake.—Cream one-half cup of butter, add gradually one and one-half cups of sugar and one-half cup milk; add two and one-half cups flour mixed and sifted with three level teaspoonfuls baking powder and one-quarter teaspoonful cream tartar. Beat thoroughly, add the whites of six eggs beaten stiff. Flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in layer cake pans and put between the layers a boiled frosting to which is added a mixture of French fruit cut in pieces and figs also cut in pieces. Use candied cherries, dates figs, or a little shredded almonds may be sprinkled over the top of the cake before baking or the cake may be frosted. The cream-tartar is used to toughen the white of the egg and helps keep the cake light.

For the frosting, boil one cup of sugar and one-third cup of water until the mixture threads. Do not stir after the sugar melts, but if it appears to granulate around the edges of the sauce pan before the threading stage is reached, dip the fingers into cold water then run around the edges to wash down the syrup. If done quickly there is no danger of burning the fingers. Pour the syrup gradually on to the beaten white of one egg, beating all the time. Flavor with one-third teaspoonful of vanilla. A clear day is better for making boiled frosting than a damp rainy day.

Cream one scant of seven-eighths cup of butter and add gradually one and one-half cups flour mixed and sifted with one and one-half level tablespoons yellow ginger. Beat the yolks of five eggs until thick, add gradually one and one-half cups powdered sugar combine the mixture and then add the whites of five eggs beaten stiff and sift over all one teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake in a deep cake pan one hour. As very little baking powder is added to this cake it must depend on the ingredients being properly beaten.

Madelaines or Cream Puffs.—To one-quarter cup of butter add one-half cup of boiling water. Place on the range and as soon as the boiling point is reached, add one-half cup of flour all at once. Stir vigorously, remove from the range, add yolks of three eggs and one whole egg slowly. Cool the mixture, then shape, using a pastry bag and tube if you have one, otherwise drop from a spoon on to the baking sheet. Bake in a rather quick oven 20 minutes. Cool, then split open, lay in a teaspoonful of strawberry or preserves or any other kind preferred or on hand then put on a spoonful of whipped cream and press the top on firmly. Now dissolve some confectioners' sugar in hot water and glaze the top.

A variety may be made by filling the puff with a chocolate mixture and serving them with a hot vanilla sauce.

WOMEN FARMERS IN ENGLAND.

The first annual meeting of the Lady Warwick Agricultural Association for Women was held at Stafford House, London, recently.

The general scheme of Lady Warwick's idea is to provide a certain means of livelihood for women in the lighter branches of agriculture, such as dairying, the growing, packing, and marketing of flowers and fruit, the cultivation of tomatoes and mushrooms and the keeping of bees and poultry. In the present state of keen competition, however, success is only insured to the trained capacity and the organized worker. Therefore, it is desirable that those women who embark seriously on this enterprise should first qualify themselves for it, by taking advantage of the regular courses of training in agriculture and horticulture which is now provided.

It is with the distinct object of offering increased facilities for obtaining the most necessary training that Lady Warwick has founded a hostel in connection with Reading College. Here gentlewomen over the age of sixteen are enabled to obtain thorough and systematic training in all the lighter branches of agriculture the council of the Reading College provides the necessary courses of instruction and recognizes the Lady Warwick Hostel as a place for women students.

Addressing the meeting, Lady Warwick said that the great thing for women was thoroughness— men were always doubtful of a woman's perseverance — but only let them do the rough honest work and men would be the first to recognize its worth.

The report for the association for the first year states that it has already met with marked success Lady Warwick having received responses to her invitation to join the committee from many men and women well known in the agricultural world.

Pen Pictures of the War.

A STORY FROM ARUNDEL.

An amusing incident occurred in connection with the British occupation of Arundel. The Boer adjutant at Arundel had gone out for a couple of days' hunting, and, returning highly elated, with a fine buck slung across his saddle, rode straight into the town, only to find our troops there & himself a prisoner.

PAT'S REGRET.

An "absent-minded beggar," while waiting to embark a few days ago, was interviewed by an onlooker. When asked was he not sad at the thought of leaving home, he replied: "Begorra, I am and I amn't. It's the thought of them I lave behind that makes me loth to suil." He looked too young to possess a wife, so his interlocutor said: "Who are you leaving? Is it your parents, or your brothers and sisters?" "Lomanty, no! divil the relation have I in this world, barrin' an ould uncle. It's only a couple of fat geese that were fattening up for my Christmas dinner. Troth, and it's sorrowful I am whin I think of thim! An' nobody to eat them but the ould uncle."

THE BIG BOER GUNS.

It has been suggested in some quarters that the Boers may have to surrender through want of ammunition, but this is not probable, as they are reported to have started the war with over 250,000,000 rounds in store, most of which has been brought up by the Cape Railway Government. What is far more probable is that they will soon be handicapped by the want of big guns, some of which must necessarily soon be put out of action by excessive firing. Up till now, however, the Boers have hit us harder with their infantry fire than with their artillery. This is proved by the fact that the majority of our wounded cases have not been serious ones. Many who were wounded at Belmont and Graspan have returned to duty or are about to do so shortly."

A CAPTAIN'S BLUNDER.

Writing with reference to the affair at Nicholson's Nek, a correspondent says: "I am told by one of the survivors that the gallant colonel hoped to finish with a bayonet charge and expend all the ammunition, but suddenly a captain of the Gloucester Regiment, whose name had better be withheld pending inquiry, being severely wounded, ordered the white flag to be raised. Thereupon a towel was fastened to a stick and displayed. The Boers instantly stopped firing, and stood up. The officers of the Gloucesters, thinking that perhaps the flag had been raised by the order of Colonel Carleton were uncertain, and, while some companies stopped firing, others continued. The next moment both forces were inextricably mingled, and the surrender was complete."

THE CAREFUL BOER.

Whilst a group of gentlemen were discussing the situation in a London street, the conversation turned on spies and their treatment, and one of the party, who has had a deal of South African experience, held that the Boer methods in this respect were superior to our own. To back up this argument he quoted the following incident, the victim of which had related it to him: "At the time of the Jameson Raid, a Dutchman named Marais, living at Krugersdorp, wished to visit Johannesburg, and obtained a permet from his Field Cornet to do so. When returning to his home he was accosted by Boer scouts, to whom he handed his passport. They were, however, suspicious, and after blindfolding him they led him back to theirr camp, where the commandant heard his story, and was satisfied of his bona-fides. But though they admitted he was one of themselves, they again blindfolded him, and led him for two miles from the camp, when he was permitted to mount his horse and quit."

THE SAD STORY OF A BOUQUET.

A lady at Durban writes: "In seeing the troops off down here we do all we can to give them a happy send-off—throw them flowers, cigarettes, fruits and cakes. The other week a girl gave one of the Scottish men a dainty bouquet of flowers. Finding she lived close to the station, he said: "I shall keep this all through the war and if I am wounded and can do it, I will wave these flowers as we pass here'—for the wounded are brought down here to the Spartan, the hospital ship. Well, she watched every Red Cross train which came down, and one day, after the battle of Elandslaagte, when the train came down, she saw a bunch of very withered flowers feebly waved from one of the carriage windows. He had been badly wounded in his first engagement."

HER MAN WAS A CORPSER.

There are degrees of military pride and patriotism. Among the cheering Antipodean crowd giving the Australian contingent a send off there was a stout matron, wedged next to a mild little man. As the soldiers passed she suddenly cried: "There's my man!" and nudged her neighbour violently in the ribs. "Indeed, ma'am," cried the gasping old man, "I'm sorry to hear—" "Don't you worry," she interrupted; "E's orrite. 'E's a corpser. Harmy Med cal Corpse. 'E don't fight. 'E's got more sense, you bet!"

"THE SOULDIERS POCKET BIBLE."

In connection with the 40,000 copies of the Psalter and Gospels which the British and Foreign Bible Society has distributed to the troops in South Africa, there is an interesting article by the Rev. H. F. Moule, in this month's Reporter, on "The Souldier's Pocket Bible," produced in 1643, for Cromwell's Ironsides. A facsimile is shown of the title-page, which begins as follows:

The
SOULDIERS
Pocket Bible:

Containing the most, if not all, those places contained in holy Scripture, which doe shew the qualifications of his inner man, that is a fit souldier to fight the Lords Battels, both before the fight, in the fight, and after the fight.

Which Scriptures are reduced to severall heads, and fitly applyed to the Soudliers severall occasions, and so may supply the want of the whole Bible; which a Souldier cannot conveniently carry about him.

And may bee also usefull for any Christian to meditate upon, now in tis miserable time of Warre.

Imprimatur. Edm. Calamy.

THE "LADYSMITH LYRE."

Part of a copy of the new paper published in Ladysmith has been reprinted by a contemporary. It is called the Ladysmith Lyre, and is published to supply a long-felt want. "What you want in a besieged town," says the prospectus, "is news that you can absolutely rely on as false." Only one quarter column is reserved for True News, if any should "unavoidably creep in." In the edition under notice this column is blank.

A CLOSE SHAVE.

The enemy's new quick-firing machine guns make a most irritating noise, and seem to work on a pivot, landing shells at intervals of a few yards which explode one after another. The noise is like a double series of hard blows on an iron door. It is of this gun that a captain of one of the Guards' regiment with Lord Methuen's force writes: "I happened to be in the line of it just before dark, and they pimped six rounds at me. The first four pitched in a line about twenty, ten and fifteen, and the fourth four yards in front of me, and threw dirt all over me, and the next two just pitched behind me. I didn't like it a bit."

HOW TO TAKE REST.

The art of resting is more difficult than most people suppose it to be, for there are so many ways of spoiling the result.

Upon the principle that life is made up of little things, adopt the belief that little tiredesses should not be allowed to multiply.

There are symptoms that indicate the need of rest. There is the "overcrowded" feeling in the head, when our thoughts refuse to flow; there is the heaviness of the hands, the aching of wrists; the peculiar stiffness in the back of the neck; the unnecessary hopelessness, the burden of depression, the distaste for society. Who has not suffered from one or another of these forms of tiredness?

To rest from mental fatigue we must exercise the body in some healthful occupation. Some will derive most benefit from a bicycle spin, others from a "grind" at some mechanical difficulty in a pianoforte piece, or an hour's manual labor in the garden, a feat of pedestrianism, a canter across country, a row against the current, or a game of tennis or golf.

Though physical toil is a remedy for a tired head, mental work is not beneficial to a tired body. In some cases of overexertion, when the limbs are aching, the intellect is abnormally active and capable of work superior to that which it usually performs, but if we take advantage of its excitability we shall have to pay for it.

The spirit with which rest is taken influences its value. "I've got to lie down, but I hate resting," is a speech too often made.

A willingness to rest is sure to ease tiredness, whether of body or of mind, a determined putting aside of melancholy and of effort.

Unless we admire enervation of character, with its fretfulness, suspiciousness, jealousy, ennui and lack of sympathy, we must admit that to t s sufficient rest is one of the creat s obligations, and that it is no mean knowledge to understand the art of resting.

THE LUCK BEAN.

The most virulent fad with our English friends these days is the luck bean, a tiny replica of a bean, fashioned of gold, silver or enamel, and often jewel set, which every man of them is just now wearing upon his watch chain or fob, while his sister or sweetheart wears here on her chatelaine, pinned at her throat or on a little, old-fashioned fine gold chain worn about the neck and hanging half way to her belt. The beans of gold or green enamel are the most popular and the wearing of them is said not only to bring good luck, but to have the power of turning aside any threatening catastrophe.

ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

MOVING PICTURES OF THE GREAT PHENOMENON.

Prof. David P. Todd Will Travel Nearly 4,000 Miles to Get Permanent Records of the Great Event on May 28th. He Will Use Both Photography and Telegraphy.

A journey of between three and four thousand miles in order to do fifty-five seconds' work. It sounds like a quixotic undertaking, but Professor David P. Todd and Mr. Percival Lowell, the men who are now making the journey, do not regard it in that light If the fifty-five seconds of work to perform which they are going all the way from here to Tripoli, in Northern Africa, is successful it may result in knowledge of the highest scientific value.

The enterprise on which these two scientists have embarked is the observation of the total eclipse of the sun, which is to occur May 28 next. It would not be necessary to go all the way to Africa merely to see it, for this particular eclipse will be visible from the southern part of the United States. But in making astonomical observations of so important an event as this it is necessary to take advantage of every favorable influence. The thing that most frequently interferes with eclipse observations is cloudy weather. The likelihood of clouds in Tripoli, shielded as it is by the Atlas Mountains, and near the borders of the Sahara Desert, is nearly fifty per cent less than at any point on this continent. Therefore these scientists are going to transport themselves and their instruments to this distant spot so that their chances of success may be as bright as possible.

Professor Todd may be described as an expert in the observation of eclipses. Three years ago he went to Japan with a party for this purpose, and he has headed a number of similar expeditions to different parts of the world. He has devised a number of instruments for use in eclipse work With his wife, who is also an astronomer of rare attainments, he is the

AUTHOR OF A BOOK

on "Total Eclipses of the Sun," which is an authority on the subject. Professor Todd hopes to be able on his return from his present journey to add a very interesting chapter to this book.

Mr. Percival Lowell, who accompanies Professor Todd, is well known for his work in astronomy through the observatory which he supports in Arizona and in many other ways. It was at his instance that the present expedition was undertaken.

Although the period during which the face of the sun will be completely hidden on May 28 will be of brief duration, there probably never has been an eclipse for which more thorough observations was made. A number of new instruments, several of them the invention of Professor Todd, will be employed for the first time. Another device which is to be brought into use at the suggestion of Professor Todd will utilize a recent invention in the cause of science. As is generally known the chief method of gaining information about the sun is by taking photographs during hte progress of an eclipse. This year, under the direction of Professor Todd, the biograph will be employed for this purpose and moving pictures of the progress of the eclipse will be made both in this country and abroad.

Arrangements have been made by a biograph company to send expert operators to a favorable point in the path of the eclipse through this country. On the other side a party from either the British or French biograph company will accompany the professor and his assistants to Africa to make similar views. By making practically

A CONTINUOUS RECORD

of all that goes on in the vicinity of the sun during the progress of the eclipse the observations will realize the highest possible value.

As is generally understood, the obscuration of the sun known as an eclipse is due to the presence of the moon directly between the sun and the earth. The surface of the moon is so much smaller than that of the sun that in spite of its relative nearness it casts only a very narrow shadow. Moreover, the movements of both earth and moon are so rapid that an eclipse can last but a few minutes under the most favorable conditions. The longest possible duration of totality is about eight minutes. That might occur at the equator. Receding from there in either direction the length of time during which the sun's face is completely darkened becomes less and less.

The longest period during which the sun will be hidden during the approaching eclipse at any point from which it may be observed is less than two minutes. The path of this eclipse is somewhat unusual.

In the eclipse of May 28, the point of the moon's shadow will touch the earth somewhere out in the Pacific Ocean. Thence it will sweep along at the rate of a thousand miles an hour, reaching land on the west coast of Mexico, crossing that country in a northeasterly direction, and arriving in the United States at New Orleans, where it will be total at half-past seven a.m., the period of totality lasting one minute and seventeen seconds.

In crossing the United States it follows a line from New Orleans to Norfolk, passing across the States of Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, the Carolinas and the southwestern corner of Virginia. The region which will be temporarily in darkness will be a strip about fifty-four miles wide along the route.

Leaving the coast of Norfolk the eclipse sweeps on in the same direction until it reaches a point in the Atlantic at latitude 45 degrees north. This is the northern extremity of its course and will be reached at noon. If it were on land it would be the most desirable station from which to watch the eclipse, for the period of totality will continue for two and one-quarter minutes. But the difficulties of making observations from shipboard render it impracticable to study the eclipse from this point.

Turning to the southeast at latitude 45 degrees the eclipse will travel on across the Atlantic to the coast of Portugal, where it is timed to arrive at half-past three p.m. It

WILL CROSS TO ALICANTE,

on the east coast of Spain. From here the path will lead across the Mediterranean to Algiers, over Tripoli, where the duration of totality will be fifty-five seconds and where Professor Todd will make his observations at nineteen minutes past five p.m. The remainder of the course is across the desert and northeastern Africa, ending near the Red Sea.

One interesting feature of the approaching observation is a plan by by which Professor Todd expects to steal a march on the eclipse and secure complete co-operation between the parties of observers on opposite sides of the Atlantic. This plan will be carried out through the aid of the telegraph and cable lines connecting the two or more points from which observations will be made. A direct line along the path of the eclipse from New Orleans to Tripoli will be cleared at the beginning of the observations, and a cipher code will be arranged for the quick transmission of information between the different parties. Thus, as soon as the observers in Georgia or Alabama have completd their work the result will be wired to Professor Todd and his assistants in Tripoli in advance of the appearance of the eclipse at that point.

The carrying out of this plan will add greatly to the value of this work, for it will enable the party in Tripoli to verify any peculiar phenomena detected by the scientists on this side. For example, one thing that the observers are to look for is an inter-Mercurial planet—that is, a planet with its orbit nearer the sun than is that of Mercury. If such a planet is detected on this side of the Atlantic the watchers in Northern Africa will make a special effort to verify the discovery. By arranging the course and the code in advance it will be possible to do this with time to spare, notwithstanding the tremendous pace at which the eclipse will travel.

Professor Todd sailed from New York on his expedition on January 17.

AN AGED GENTLEWOMAN.

Queen Victoria is a very old lady, but she does not neglect those gentle courtesies that have caused her all her life to be loved by those who know her. Old servants may grow very old in their attendance upon her before she thinks them sufficiently aged to be set aside for younger attendants.

Eighty-two is a good ripe age for a housekeeper, but Miss Thornton, who has been the queen's housekeeper for over forty years, would not have felt called upon for so small a cause to resign her position. Unfortunately she grew deaf—too deaf to hear the orders that were given. "I could not say, 'I beg your pardon to her majesty and ask for an order to be repeated," she herself said, in speaking of her reason for resigning.

How much real care the queen has for this old servant was shown by her thoughtfulness at the time of the last jubilee. In the midst of all the confusion and excitement she did not forget to order that tickets should be furnished to Miss Thornton, admitting herself and a friend to a private room in the palace, a room where there was a window in full view of the jubilee pageant.

Here the two old ladies could sit and watch without fatigue the departure of the queen and her gorgeous escort, and her triumphal return after her progress through the city. By the queen's special order refreshments were served to the housekeeper and her friend, and they were treated as honored guests.

Others beside Miss Thornton have found, when they came in contact with the Queen of England, that she was a woman possessed of that kindly tact and consideration for others that made them see in her the woman as well as the queen.

The late Mrs. Keeley used to tell with pleasure of the time when she had the honor of being received by her majesty. On being presented she excused herself from making a low courtesy by saying:

"Your majesty, I have rheumatism in my knees and I cannot courtesy."

"Mrs. Keeley," replied the queen, "I can't, either."

Mrs. Keeley was at once put at her ease by the homeliness of the remark, and the touch of nature made the two women kin.

The base hospital for our wounded in outh Africa is in Wynberg, a suburb of Cape Town. It is formed on o the old military camp, the buildings ebing wooden huts, well built, with broad verandahs back and front, placed on a common soe hundreds of acres in extent.

THE HOUSEHOLD CAVALRY

THEY ARE THE ARISTOCRATS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

The Boers Will Find That They Are No Feather-Bed Soldiers.

The Household Cavalry, which comprise the 1st and 2nd Life Guards and the Royal Horse Guards, are the aristocracy of the British Army.

They take precedence of all other regiments, and are maintained primarily as a personal guard for the Sovereign. They have at last been called out for foreign service, and some critics, therefore, look upon the fact, that a composite regiment composed of three squadrons of the "Heavies" as a bad omen. There is no reason for alarm, however. The Guards have always resented the epithets, of "stand backs," "feather-bed" soldiers, and "carpet" warriors that have at times been applied to them, and have no doubt themselves agitated for a turn at the Boers.

Until the Egyptian campaign of 1882, the Household troops had never been employed against a foreign foe, other than European, and the last occasion on which a regiment of Household Cavalry as a whole took the field was at Waterloo. A detachment of the three regiments was at Tel-el-Kebir, in 1882, so that each of the regiments now has "Egypt 1882," and "Tel-el-Kebir," inscribed after its name in the Army List.

The 1st Life Guards were originally formed at the time of the Restoration when Charles III. required some troops as a

PERSONAL BODYGUARD

and many of the gentlemen troopers at that time paid as much as a £100 for the privilege of serving in the ranks. The duty of their commander was described as follows:

"The office of the Life Guards is at all times of war or peace to wait upon the King's person, as oft as he ride abroad, with a considerable number of horsemen, well-armed, and prepared against all dangers whatsoever."

The regiment distinguished itself at the battle of Sedgemoor, and also during William's Dutch Wars. At Fonteroy, in the Peninsula, at Waterloo, Kassassin, Tel-el-Kebir, and Abu- they proved that they were anything but "carpet" soldiers. It was the 1st Life Guards who so decisively routed the French Lancers at the battle of Waterloo.

The 2nd Life Guards were formed in 1788, the regiment consisting of four troops of fifty men.

At the battle of Victoria, in 1813, they had occasion to charge a strong body of French infantry, which was covering the retreat of the French army, During the charge they came upon a deep ravine, but not a man drew rein; and the French infantry were so impressed by the sudden appearance of the Guards, with scarcely a man or a horse short, that they

TURNED TAIL AND FLED

for their lives.

At the battle of Waterloo they fought a brilliant duel, with the cream of Napoleon's cavalry—the hitherto unconquered Cuirassiers. The advancing Cuirassiers were met by the British "heavies," but they were no match for the latter at close quarters, and were driven back in confusion. It was in this charge that Guardsman Shaw so greatly distinguished himself.

Shaw had originally been a prize-fighter, and was a man of tremendous strength. It is impossible to say how many men he laid low with his sword, but his comrades say the number was something awful. In the last charge of the day he himself, poor fellow, was mortally wounded, but not until he had been surrounded by the enemy, and had his sword broken at the hilt.

The present Colonel of the regiment, Lord Dundonald, has gone to the front with his new galloping guns. The gun only weighs some 500lb., including carriage and ammunition, whereas the old style of carriage alone weighed more than double that amount. The gun is so mounted that it can be laid i many direction without moving the carriage.

The Royal Horse Guards, or the "Blues," were formed in 1661 by Charles II. Like other sections of the Household Cavalry they showed great valour at Waterloo and during the Peninsular War. When they met the fierce Soudanese, they again distinguished themselves by meeting the spear-armed Dervishes in a hand-to-hand combat, the cavalry using the bayonet. It was in this engagement that poor Colonel Burnaby was slain.

In South Africa the three squadrons are under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Audley Dallas Neeld of the 2nd Life Guards, and it will be a bad day for the Boers when the British "heavies" come to close quarters with them in a charge.

All armies are liable to night scares, which at times almost amount to a panic. On one occasion a British regiment in India, marching over the ghauts on its return from manoeuvres at Chinchwud, was thrown into temporary confusion by the bolting of a couple of pack-oxen laden with cooking-pots.

A small contingent of Boers has realized the uselessness of merely tearing up a section of railway and throwing the rails into a stream—the usual Boer method of destroying a line. What they now do is to heat the centre of a section to a white heat, and carry the rail by its two cool ends to the nearest tree or telegraph pole, round which they twist it in such a way that it is absolutely impossible to use it again for railway purposes.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1900.

GET AT IT, GENTLEMEN.

The gulchite, and other provincial prints of that ilk, in speaking of the collanse of the machines of the unions, say they now see that the owners and the men both have rights, and each side is bound to respect the rights of the other. This is what we have been trying to drill into the heads of these prints for the past ten months, and only now have succeeded; but better late than never. They used to believe that the owners were all interlopers, who had got their properties by stealth, and it was only the Western Federation of Miners that had rights that "should be respected" in British Columbia. They now find in talking to miners from all parts of the province, who have been here the past week, that the prevailing wages for hammersmen, even for 10-hour shifts was $3.00, and because the machines of the W. F. of M., the only people who had rights here, said the men should get $3 50 for eight hours in this district, the prints all cried "amen." We do not express an opinion as to whether the wages should be $3 or $5; but we do say, the cost of living and difficulties of the work considered, they should be equalized the province over. Again we do not say whether 6 or 12 hours should constitute a day's work, but we do say that the owners and the men, without legislative interference, should be allowed to settle that point also between themselves, as they do in most other parts of the mining world. A persistent and malicious effort has been made by these prints to misrepresent The Review and the utterances of its editor; but time will show that they are the best friends of the men in the long run.

Every man, whose judgement is worth considering, knows there are a dozen circumstances to raise and lower the price of labor in every form in every country on the globe, and it is only by friendly conferences and mutual concessions between the owners and the men—the only parties interested—that these matters can be properly adjusted from time to time. Foreign elements can have no honest interest in the matter. Owners and managers in Montana, if allowed controlling influences here, might, for the furtherance of their own ends outside, desire to see wages unmercifully reduced here. For the same reason the W. F. of M., without entering into the merits of all circumstances here, and for the advancement of their own objects abroad, might insist on wages being unreasonably high here. And so the matter stands all around. To obviate future trouble in these respects, it should be the duty of the friendly press and all friends of the country in other callings to insist on the separation of all alliances of either the owners or men of the province with outside organizations of every nature and kind. Let us have our miners' unions and mine owners' associations wholly provincial, or at the least Canadian, so that neither is influenced by outside probings at any time, ever ready to sympathise with each other under changed conditions affecting the industry in all its relations with the commercial aspect of the question. If we have this condition secured, miners' representatives and mine managers should then, instead of flying at each others throats when alterations in relations are desired, sit down quietly "each respecting the rights of the other," and talk over the whole question making concessions all around until friendly and, therefore, honorable understandings are reached. When men know they are getting the wages they mutually agree on they are always contented and work better; and when owners know there is no legal compulsion over their heads, nothing but the force of right and wrong, under a full consideration of all the circumstances compelling payments, they are always more liberal in their offerings and payments. To our mind a disposal of the labor question in this way is the best for the whole country, and we would like to see the converts we have recently made now seconding our efforts, instead of bathing their bodies in a flood of chagrin, in an united effort to bring this happy condition of things speedily around.

It is well known to the public that the trouble here of the past ten months was not the wish of the Canadian miners but instigated by that defender of murder, the Western Federation of Miners, and kept alive by its henchmen, who have no interest in any shape in the welfare of this country. Let us direct all our institutions towards the building up of the country of our adoption, and the best results are sure to follow. If the men had followed their own inclinations, they would have accepted the Star's offer of $3.25 in June last, and all would soon have had work by the other mines falling into line. They took the advice of the W. F. of M., however, lost a year's work by it, and many of them their places for all time, and only to accept the equivalent in the end. This is what the W. F. of M. has done for them.

Hale Old Age.

Sad to see people advanced in years suffering from Backache, Lame Back, Urinary Troubles and Kidney Weakness. A hale old age, free from pains and aches, can only be attained by keeping the kidneys right and the blood pure.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

befriend the aged by freeing them from pain and correcting all Disorders of the Kidneys and Urinary System.

Mr. Thomas Ash, an old resident of Renfrew, Ont., spoke as follows:

"I am 72 years of age, and have been troubled for a number of years with pains across my back. When I would stoop over it gave agonizing pain to straighten up. I was so bad that I could scarcely walk. I have taken many kinds of medicines, but got nothing to help me. Being recommended to try Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box. After taking three doses I noticed a great change for the better, and I can now get around as smart as a cricket. I can split my own wood and am, in fact, just like a new man."

STRANGE TURNS.

The whirligig of politics at times makes some very strange turns in the human kaleidoscope. Wherever he is known Mr. R. F. Green will be acknowledged as a successful business man of great integrity, of veracity unquestioned and as a citizen strictly consistent. In his course in parliament on the eight-hour law his consistency, however, is not so evident or lasting. In his election campaign he gave the public to understand that no changes of any importance would be supported by him, as his declaration was "there had already been too much tinkering with the mining laws for the welfare of the country and the people." The people took the same view of the matter as they elected him on the supposition that he would oppose further changes.

In the early stages of the Bill to amend the act of 1897 the eight-hour clause was introduced, and Mr. Green voted against it in committee—where all the important considerations of such enactments take place—and it was thrown out. Nothing more was heard of it until three days before the close of the session, when the Bill came up for its third reading. As the final reading is always but a matter of form, every member believing that no alterations are made from the second reading of bills, they are generally allowed to go through without much attention. Some one, however, probably Mr. Hume, who made a secret pledge to the miners of Nelson, when seeking re-election, that he would pass such a law, smuggled in the eight-hour clause, and the Bill got its third reading. Probably half the House, Mr. Green included, did not know what was done till the Act became law. We take it that if he knew in the third reading that the clause was in the Bill he would have opposed it as he had done in committee, even if only to be consistent.

In March last, in his letters to the minister of mines, after the act was passed, he said that none of his constituents ever asked for such a law; and on these grounds he was fully justified in opposing it in committee, and would have been equally justified in objecting to it in the third reading. A few days later again he wrote the minister of mines urging him not to set the law in operation, as it would lead to the consequences that followed. He foresaw them all at that time. We are fairly to infer from all these circumstances that Mr. Green never wanted the eight-hour law. He knew he was never asked for it; he knew he opposed it in committee, and he urged the government not to enforce it after it was passed, as it would bring dire consequences on the Slocan. In all these matters he showed good judgement. His inconsistency now comes in, in an endeavor to get all the services that should follow from an ardent support of the measure all through, in corraling the mining vote. He, no doubt, represented to the government, that by the proposed division of the Slocan the mining vote would goto him and others like him as supporters of the eight-hour law.

Even if an election does fellow we are not sure that the law will bring its bonus, as we do not think there are 400 available mining votes in the Slocan today, and, from indications, there will be fewer of them later on. If then all went bodily, which they are certain not to do for the Semlin party, they could do no more than influence the elections materially.

But this is not all—what the advantages of the law bodily are, it will remain for the future to show. The mine owners in the Slocan, those that continued operations, commenced paying $3.50 for the eight-hour shifts, because at the time there was a scarcity of labor. As from the shutting down of the mines all around there is certain to be a glut later on, and as the regular price in the rest of the country is $3.00 there is no assurance that more will be paid here later on. If this condition of things transpires, miners and business men will in the future have as much reason to curse the eight-hour law as they appear now to have to bless it.

The martin-gale (New Denver) correspondent of the Nelson Tribune favors the amendment to the present Alien Act so as to affect emigration to Canada from all countries. There must be some very wise heads in the west when they think Canada, after paying out large sums of money every year since Confederation to secure settlers for her unoccupied lands and idle industries, can afford to reverse her policy to please the Western Federation of Miners. Of course when immigrants once land in any part of Canada from any country, no laws can prevent them from going to any portion of the country. Why don't some of these chaps say like the 13 Tooley street tailors, "We, the people of Canada."

The gulchite still hangs on to the tail of the miners' union to accomplish wonders for the district. It says "the district will owe it to the miners' union rather than the Dominion government that it is not flooded with cheap labor." As no one knows of any miners working for less than what the unions have agreed to accept, and which some of the lights of that institution would now be glad to accept, the question is where is the cheap labor imported? No doubt another escapade like that up at the Payne mine, would save this province from all labor humiliation for the next century to come.

Thin Babies

often develop into weak, delicate, backward children; undersized, nervous, feeble, adults. Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Scott's Emulsion

is the remedy. A little of it three or four times a day will do wonders. The pinched, sad faces become round and rosy; the wasted limbs plump and firm. If your baby is not doing well, try this great food-medicine.

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

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Pretty Hands,

Hands delicately moulded and daintily white are among the chief of woman's charms. When such hands are marred by eruptions, their very beauty draws attention to the repulsive disease. Humors which break out on the body begin in the blood. Soaps and salves may cover up a humor but they can't cure it. There *is* a cure for salt-rheum and other eruptive diseases, caused by a corrupt condition of the blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures these diseases perfectly and permanently. It carries off the poisons which cause disease. It makes the blood pure and rich. It increases the quantity of the blood supply by increasing the action of the blood making glands. It makes the skin white and clear by making the blood pure.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant.

"I write to tell you the benefit I have received from your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' after having suffered for three years with salt-rheum," writes Miss Bertha Peters, of Lulu, Monroe Co., Mich. "The humor was on my hands, and I had been treated by our home physician who did not help me. After I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I took seven bottles, and can now say with pleasure that I am cured. Nobody knows the intense pain I have suffered. I could not sleep at night, the stinging, burning, and itching sensation would be so bad, sometimes I could hardly bear it. I thank you for your kind advice."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the action of the "Discovery" when there is constipation.

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Every Representation Guaranteed.

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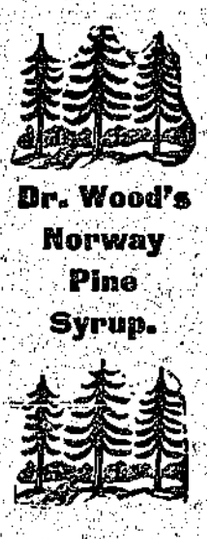

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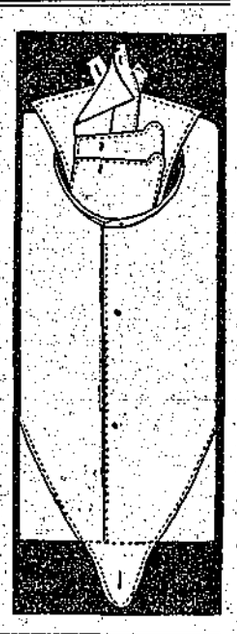

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THE EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

A few interested parties, for motives that are not the most commendable, are straining themselves to convince the people that because The Review is opposed to the present eight-hour law of the province, it is opposed to any eight-hour law, and, therefore, an enemy of the miners. This is simply animus illustrated begotten of chagrin. There are as many laws as there are countries for the protection of individual interests. Though no two of them are alike, it cannot be said they are not protective laws. When the Conservative party said they were in favor of "the principle of the eight-hour law," they meant simply the present one subject to amendments and modifications. Had they meant the endorsation of the present law as it stands they would have said so, and not that they favored "the principle."

We said in another article, and we repeat it here, that it was time enough to adopt such legislation when it was asked for. The Slocan is one of the principal mining constituencies of the province, and Mr. Green is fair enough to say he was never asked for such legislation. Then why should it have been passed to force on the country the misfortunes of the past year with their yet recurring consequences?

In nearly all of the Australian colonies they have an eight-hour law for miners; but, with the usual British love of freedom, they, without exception, allow miners to work overtime when they and employers can agree on the terms. Such a law passed here a year ago would have saved the province its past misfortunes, and granted the miners protection in the future without destruction of their liberty as citizens.

A law could be passed in this country meeting all the demands of those who contend that, to be valuable, all legislation must have penalties attached, by exacting an extra 10 to 50 per cent per hour for overtime on the regular wages of the camp. This would meet the contentions of all classes, give the country an effectual eight-hour law, and allow the subjects that freedom of action that is held to be theirs by the British constitution.

As we understand the situation, the friends of the law contend that it was passed as a sanitary measure, as though the Martins, the Cottons and the Humes did not think more of the ballots than they did of the health of the miners when they were stealing through the eight-hour clause of the Bill. Much of this excuse would have been gotten over if competent inspectors were appointed in all the mining centres to see that all workings were kept safe for life and limb, well ventilated and as freed from moisture as they can be made. With such precautions and liberty given the men to earn all the money they felt disposed to work for, the best results would follow all around.

PASSED 15 WORMS.

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

The three great vital factors of this body of ours are the heart, the nerves and the blood.

It is because of the triple power possessed by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills of making weak, irregular beating hearts strong and steady, toning up run down, shattered, nervous systems and supplying those elements necessary to make thin, watery blood rich and red, that so many wonderful cures have been accredited to this remedy.

Here is the case of Mrs. R. J. Arnold, Woodstock, N.B., who says:

"I was troubled for some time with nervous prostration and general weakness, feeling irritable, debilitated and sleepless nearly all the time. My entire system became run down. As soon as I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I realized that they had a calming, soothing influence upon the nerves. Every dose seemed to help the cure. They restored my sleep, strengthened my nerves and gave tone to my entire system. I think them wonderful."

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" 9.30 "	Spoules	" 2.25 "
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" 9.55 "	Bear Lake	" 2.00 "
" 10.12 "	McGuigan	" 1.45 "
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Connections daily to points reached via Nakusp and except Sunday to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.

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Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER I.—CONTINUED.

"You understand nothing. Be silent; you must not presume to pity me. I repeat to you that I will not aid in the carrying out of these directions."

"Yet it must all be done, Miss Neslie; unless it is the blame will fall upon innocent servants. You know Sir Arthur's quiet, cool way; he will ignore all idea of your having failed, and dismiss the whole household."

"Why do you say that?" she asked quickly.

"I know it, Miss Neslie, Sir Arthur is very good, but there is a will of iron under his gentle manner. For my own part, I would submit cheerfully to the dismissal, but I should like to remain that I might ——"

He hesitated.

"That you might take my part, you mean," she said, with a bitter laugh. "Well, I, who thought myself supreme one short hour since, may want a friend. My father would not dismiss you."

"I should like to be the first," he declared. He began to perceive that he might touch her through her generosity, influence her through her kindness of heart. "Pray do not consider me," he added; "I would sacrifica myself most cheerfully. But, Miss Neslie—do not be angry with me—is it of any use to begin a course of opposition that you cannot keep up? Sir Arthur is sole master; his will sole law. Is it of any use opposing it?"

He saw that she was listening with more attention.

"It seems to me," he continued, "that the more dignified course would be to carry out Sir Arthur's directions. Then there is another thing to be considered. I am quite certain that Sir Arthur would dismiss the whole household for disobedience. The servants are, most of them, old family retainers; as such, they will naturally—no matter who comes—look upon you as their true mistress. A new set of domestics would just as naturally consider Lady Neslie first."

"That is true," she said, "but I cannot do it, Mr. Dovman. I will be passive. I will give no orders."

"I will give them as coming from you—with your permission. There is just one thing more I should like to say to you. You are proud. I know you would not like you disappointment, your sorrow to be gossiped over by every one in the Abbey. If you refuse to recognize these orders in any way, it will be so. If, for example, you leave me to tell Mrs. Spenser what she has to do, she will think either that Sir Arthur has ignored you, or that you are too angry to speak. Pardon me if I put matters too plainly—it is only that I may serve you the better."

"So far your are right," said the young girl, sadly. "Oh, Mr. Dorman, what a trouble to fall on me this fair sunny morning. How little I dreamed of it! Is it all a dream? Can it be possible? Nothing around me has changed, yet how changed am I! The sun still shines, the flowers still bloom, even this little white dove is still on my shoulder—yet the whole world is changed to me. How shall I bear the change.

"Bravely—as the ladies of your race have ever borne trouble," he said.

"No, I shall not bear it bravely; even thinking of it makes me a coward. If it were some great trouble that would call all my virtues—hereditary virtues, such as courage and fortitude—into play, well and good; but it is not. There is not a fault or a defect, or a meanness in me but this will not force into a gigantic growth. I can forsee it."

"It may not be so bad, Miss Neslie. May I say one thing more to you?"

"Say what you will," was the indifferent reply.

He looked at her beautiful downcast face.

"'A little mouse once,' says the fable, 'set a lion free;' the humblest slave might save his master's life. Let me, without presumption, say that, if by giving my life I could serve you, I would give it. My small talents, my mind, my heart, are at your disposal. I would die for you. Do not, because I am humble—because I am of no account in this great world—despise the offer of my entire devotion. Let me to all I can."

"You are very kind," she said, listlessly.

"Kind!" he repeated; and then he checked himself. It would not do to speak impulsively to Vivien Neslie. "Look round," he said, "and carry this picture in your mind, Miss Neslie—remember the old sun-dial, the white lilies, the rich red roses, the gladioli crimson and gold, the tame doves, the blue sky—bear the picture in mind, and then remember the words written as it were beneath the picture—'I would give even my life to serve you.' The gift of foresight is not mine, but I venture to prophesy that the time will come when this morning, this picture, and, above all, these words will return to my mind and yours."

"They may do so," she said, indifferently.

"They will, and when they do, Miss Neslie, if ever in sore need you want a friend—if ever the strength of a man's arm, the subtlety of his intellect, the devotion of his heart, the sacrifice of his life, can serve you, I offer them to you."

"You are very kind," she declared, listlessly, as with a bow she turned from him and went toward the house.

CHAPTER II.

Lancewood Abbey is one of the showplaces of England. Every book of picturesque views contains an engraving of it; artists of eminence without number have sketched it; people travelling within thirty miles of it turn aside to see it.

A grand, picturesque pile, massive in structure; time has colored the stones, and round some of the tallest towers and turrets luxuriant ivy clings. The gardens that surround it are brilliant with many-hued flowers; over the stone balustrades of the terraces passion flowers droop and hang. It is the very beau ideal of one of those stately homes of England so famed in story and song.

Vivien Neslie avoided the grand entrance. She went round to one of the side entrances, a small postern door overhung and half hidden by drooping sprays of wistaria. She went to the housekeeper's room, where Mrs Spenser received her with all respect.

"I have something to say to you, Mrs. Spencer, and to Holmes, the butler. Come with him to the morning-room."

Gerald Dorman had judged her rightly. Whatever she might suffer from either wounded pride, or love should not be matter of gossip amongst servants. She seated herself in the morning-room—one of the prettiest rooms in the Abbey, all rose-hued and gold, with white lace hangings. She banished all trace of emotion from her face, and when the two servants stood wondering before her, she said—

"I have sent for you, as the heads of the household, to tell you that my father, Sir Arthur Neslie, is married again, and will bring his wife, Lady Neslie, here on Tuesday evening."

"Merciful goodness!" cried Mrs. Spenser, startled out of all propriety. "I beg your pardon, Miss Neslie—but it seemed so sudden."

"Sudden to you, perhaps," returned Miss Neslie, proudly. "Sir Arthur has chosen his own time for wishing the communication to be made to you."

"Certainly," said the housekeeper. "I beg your pardon for speaking so hastily. What orders have you to give, miss?"

"Sir Arthur has sent a list of instructions to Mr. Dorman. Go to him for any information you may want." missed, and withdrew, full of wonder.

They understood that they were dis-

"She will not like that," said Mr. Holmes, with a grave shake of his head. "It will go hard with her, after being mistress so long, to have a step-mother placed over her."

"Make no mistake, Mr. Holmes," responded the housekeeper, sagaciously, "neither step-mother, nor second wife, nor any one else will ever be set over Miss Neslie."

Vivien had kept her word. To check gossip, she had told the news herself. But she would do no more. Mr. Dorman went himself to the housekeeper's room, and repeated all the directions given. He was obliged to see that they were carried out. Vivien never interfered but once, and that was when the pictures were being removed from the Blue Room. Amongst them was a very beautiful protrait of her mother, Constance Howard—the picture of a thoughtful, fair, aristocratic girl, with the shadow of early death in her eyes. It was not from this fair young mother that Vivien inherited her glowing, sunny southern loveliness. She entered the room just as the men were about to remove the portrait.

"Who told you to take down that picture?" she asked, quickly.

"Mr. Dorman, miss," replied one of them, with a half-frightened bow.

"Where is it going?" she asked.

"Into the boudoir in the western wing," was the reply.

A keen pain seized her. It was evident that, in giving orders for the removal and disposal of the pictures, Sir Arthur had forgotten her mother's portrait; otherwise he would never have ordered it to be taken to the room of his new wife.

"Leave it where it is," she said. "I will speak to Mr. Dorman about it."

Only too glad to obey, the men hastened away; and then the girl's pride gave way—the dark southern eyes filled with tears. She went up to the picture; she looked long and lovingly at the fair, sad, high-bred face; and then her lips quivered, and her tears fell.

"He has put some one else in your place, mother, darling," she said; "he has forgotten you. Another wife has his heart and his love; another wife will use your rooms, sit in your place, wear your jewels; he will call another wife by the same loving names he gave you. He will kiss her face as he kissed yours. But I will never forget you, my darling, my fair, fond, gentle mother. I will love you the more that he loves you the less; and I will hate with all my heart the insolent girl that has dared to take your place."

She swept, like an avenging queen, into Mr. Dorman's study. She stood with her hand on the open door.

"Mr. Dorman," she said, "will you be pleased to remember one thing? I forbid any one to touch my mother's picture; and, if any one dares to do it, they must take the consequences."

"You shall be obeyed, Miss Neslie," he replied. "I will see that it is not touched."

His submission disarmed her.

"After all," she thought, "it is not his fault—he is not to blame." So she added, gently, "I will explain to Sir Arthur that I do not wish my mother's portrait to be removed unless it can be taken to my rooms."

"No one shall touch it," Miss Neslie," he replied.

Vivien went away, and as he watched her, the young secretary said to himself—

"It is very hard for her—very hard."

And so, indeed, it was, harder than even he could guess. She had been, to all intents and purposes, mistress of the Abbey ever since her mother's death, which had happened in her sixth year. They were an ancient family these Neslies of Lancewood. They had had no title. Time after time honors had been offered them and refused. "We can have no nobler title than Neslie of Lancewood," those scions of a fine old race would say. The estates were strictly entailed until the reign of George IV., when the entail was broken, and it became simply a code of the family honor that, when there was a son, that son should succeed, and when there was a daughter, the daughter should succeed, but even in marrying, should keep her name of Neslie.

The present Sir Arthur was the first baronet, and it was said that he accepted the title because it was less trouble to accept than to decline it. Early in life he married Constance Howard, one of the noblest girls in England. He dearly loved his fair, high-bred wife; and when she died, leaving him with Vivien, he said that nothing should ever induce him to marry again. People believed him. The Neslies were a constant race, faithful and loyal. They believed him, and Vivien was always looked upon as heiress of Lancewood. Sir Arthur brought her up as his heiress—he taught her all that concerned the estate. She knew the history of every wood and plantation, of every farm and homestead, of every house and cottage.

When she grew older and was able to be more of a companion to him, Sir Arthur resolved upon finding a secretary who would relieve him of some of his correspondence. He was long in pleasing himself. At length he met Gerald Dorman, and found in him the son of an old college friend. There were two brothers, Gerald and Thomas. Sir Arthur went up to London to see them. He found Gerald a quick, intelligent, honorable young man—his brother Thomas was a bookworm, He had no thoguht or care or interest outside his books; they were everything to him—Gerald used to say he would sit reading while the house was burning around him. Sir Arthur engaged Gerald as his secretary and general assistant.

People said at first that it was a risk to bring a handsome, talented young man like Gerald into a house with a beautiful girl like Vivien. Those who talked in that fashion did not know much of Sir Arthur's daughter. He himself never dreamed of risk. He knew Vivien—he knew her pride, her dignity; he never thought of danger.

The only person who ever said a word to him about it was Sir Harry Lane, an old friend and neighbor. Sir Arthur listened patiently, and then he answered—

"My dear Sir Harry, if my daughter has one quality, one characteristic stronger than another, it is intense pride of race; that alone will keep her from ever doing anything a Neslie should not do. Between ourselves, I wish she had a little less of it."

"Well, you please yourself," said Sir Harry, testily; "but I have seen some very proud girls make very strange marriages."

Sir Arthur, however, was right. To Vivien Neslie the young secretary was her father's paid dependent—nothing more or less.

CHAPTER III.

How the preparations for the home-coming of Sir Arthur Neslie and his bride were ever accomplished was a mystery to Mr. Dorman. Miss Neslie spent the greater part of her time in her favorite garden; she talked little to any one, she gave no orders, she never interfered with any of the arrangements made. Great van-loads of new and beautiful things came from London and Paris—all was activity and disorder at the Abbey; she looked on with supreme indifference, asking no questions, giving no advice.

How she passed those days was known only to herself; whatever she suffered, she made no sign, she never by look or word betrayed it. She saw the extensive preparations—great arches of evergreens, with the word "Welcome" in crimson roses; she saw banners and flags flying from the trees in the park; she saw the stir amongst the tenantry, the subdued excitement of the household; more than once she heard the servants speak of Lady Neslie's room, but she treated all with supreme indifference.

The young secretary looked at her more than once with wonder; anything would have been better to him than this silence. If she had complained, reproached her fate, broken out into invectives against Sir Arthur, it would have been better than the unbroken silence she maintained.

On the Tuesday that was to bring the travelers home, he felt no slight degree of agitation himself. What would she be like—this new wife whom Sir Arthur called young and beautiful? What difference would her coming make? He felt that amount of uncertainty always produced by the introduction of a new element into one's life.

What Vivien Neslie had suffered during that interval no one ever knew. No blow so cruel had ever been dreamed of by her—no fate so bitter. She wandered listlessly through the grounds, musing no longer in the sunshine over the great good she was to do; she wandered through the long galleries, the magnificent rooms, never resting, wondering always how matters would end. She felt keenly enough that, let what happen might, she would never again be sole mistress as she had been. It was not possible she should ever again be her father's sole care and his sole love. She would never again be his only source of interest and affection. All the long happy life in which they two had been as one was ended; the loving, happy familiarity would never be again. There would be a stranger present, one whom her father loved and she disliked—a stranger who would always be a barrier between them. Her father would never be to her the father of old; the shadow now lying between them would never grow less.

"My mother is dead," thought the girl, with a bitter sigh, "and my father will be dead to me."

Gerald Dorman never forgot the day of the baronet's return. It was intensely warm and bright, one of those days in June when the blue sky has no cloud, when no summer wind stirs the trees; even the birds seemed to find it too hot for singing, and had retired into the shadiest depths of the trees. The warm air was full of sweet odors, the rippling of the fountains made pleasant music—it was a day when nature seems awaiting some unwonted event, and the world seems to stand still in its golden haze.

The day had arrived, the travelers were to be at the Abbey about seven. Still Vivien had spoken no word.

Gerald went to her when the morning was over; he looked at the proud face—it was unnaturally calm, and still.

"I am half frightened, Miss Neslie," he said, "to ask you what carriage should be sent to the station."

"Any you please," she replied shortly, "I have no suggestion to make on the subject, and decline to discuss it."

With that answer he was compelled to be content, but it was to save her that he studied so hard to make all things pleasant, and to carry out Sir Arthur's wishes—it was to save her that he went so carefully and anxiously through the house, trying to find out if everything was as its master would like it.

To be Continued.

VALET'S QUEER DUTIES.

Applying for a situation as valet, a refined young fellow, of twenty-five was, to say the least, somewhat astounded after an interview with a companionless English gentleman.

In addition to the orthodox requirements, the latter requested that his servant should rock him to sleep after dinner, a cushioned hammock stretching from wall to wall of his smoking-room being pointed out as his couch.

While gently swinging the net, the valet would perfume the air by smoking scented cigarettes, leaving the room noiselessly with the first snore. For these and other services £150 per year would be given. Did the applicant approve?

Needless to remark, the lover of ease was soon in possession of a dutiful servant.

The Japanese valet of a much travelled gentleman was burdened with many and peculiar duties. Not only did he dress and overlook his master's toilet; from no other hands would the latter accept his daily cup of tea, nobody could make it to such perfection as the jolly Jap, and nobody knew how to serve his bowl of rice with his attendant's delicacy.

An admirable artist, the valet tattooed the body of his employer in all styles of fanciful designs,—fans, umbrellas, scaly monsters in rainbow tints, executed with faithful minuteness. Every patch of skin save the breast and uncovered parts was illuminated, the emblazoned one being proud to be photographed in semi-nude state.

Every few days the Eastern artist painted the bare breast of his employer, choosing some topical or humorous subject, according to fancy. At his death the valet became possessed of £1,000 and much valuable plate in recognition of five years' devoted service.

An advertisement to this effect was inserted in an American paper: 'Wanted, a young gentleman, as valet, educated, refined etc., etc., and able to wear No. 5 shoes and 24-inch corsets." This wearing of the master's tight clothes to ease them of their newness is a great trial to many valets. One who can pinch himself into Cinderella shoes and squeeze his waist within fashion plate limits is indeed a treasure.

Few people care to entrust the writing of their love-letters to others. One valet, however, pens sentiment to the dictation of his employer, the latter observing no embarrassment in revealing his passion to the scribe.

STUCK UP FOR HIMSELF.

An English general, in reviewing a corps of cavalry, suddenly stopped before a splendid-looking fellow and asked, abruptly:—

Which is the best horse in the regiment?'

No. 40, sir.

What makes you think he is the best horse?

He walks, trots and gallops well; is a good jumper; has no vice, no blemish; carries his head well; is in his prime.

And who is the best soldier in the regiment?

Tom Jones, sir.

Why?

Because he is an honorable man, is obedient, is tidy, takes good care of his equipment and his horse, and does his duty well.

And who is the best rider of the best horse?

Tom Jones, sir.

And who is Tom Jones?

I am, sir!

A GOOD COMPLEXION.

The best recipe for preserving the complexion and good looks is to cultivate equable disposition. It is an acknowledged fact that anger makes the skin coarse, while those features which can be altered—such as the lips and eyes—are rendered unlovely by giving way to fits of temper. Jealousy and envy, which are forms of what we usually call "temper," are the largest manufacturers of wrinkles, which make even a beautiful face ugly. Another fact which goes to prove that beauty is really dependent upon disposition is that people who are plain are often said by those who know them to be "passably good-looking," much to the surprise of the stranger who hears it; this is simply because, in very many cases, the plain person has more than the ordinary share of sweetness and gentleness.

Only a Woman's Story.

BUT IT WILL BRING HOPE TO MANY SILENT SUFFERERS.

Nervous Prostration — Heart Weakness—Agonizing Pains and Misery Such as Women Alone Endure Made the Life of Mrs. Thos. Sears a Burden.

Just a woman's story.

Not strange because it happens every day; not romantic or thrilling, but just a story of misery and suffering such as, unfortunately, too many women endure in silence.

For several years Mrs. Thomas Sears, of St. Catharines, felt her illness gradually but surely gaining a firmer hold upon her system, and ultimately she almost despaired of recovery. To a reporter who called upon her, Mrs. Sears said:—

"What I have suffered is almost beyond description. My illness has been gradually growing upon me, and eighteen months ago I found myself almost helpless. My nerves were shattered, my heart weak and my entire system seemingly broken down. I had no rest night or day; the little sleep I did get did not refresh me. I was in constant agony, and only a woman can understand what I endured as I tried to do my household work. Any sudden noise would frighten me and leave me in a condition bordering on collapse. At times I experienced attacks of vertigo, and these seemed fo ra time to affect my memory. The least exertion would leave me almost breathless, and my heart would palpitate violently. I had no desire for food of any kind, and yet I had to force myself to eat to maintain life. I treated with three different doctors and spent much money in this way, but without avail, and I was in a condition bordering on despair. I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in December, 1898, I consented to do so. I first got four boxes and noticed a change for the better after I had finished the second box. When the four boxes were finished there was a great change for the better, and I then procured another half dozen boxes. Before these were all used I was again enjoying the blessing of good health. There can be no doubt of my cure because months have passed since I discontinued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and during that time I have never felt the slightest symptom of the trouble, and I cheerfully and strongly urge other women who are suffering to use this wonderful medicine, feeling sure that it will cure them, as it did me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all forms of weakness. The blood is vitalized, the nervous system is re-organized, irregularities are corrected, strength returns and disease disappears. So remarkable have been the cures performed by these little pills that their fame has spread to the far ends of civilization. Wherever you go you will find the most important article in every drug store to be Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

RANGE-FINDERS.

The highest estimates put the Boer army in Natal at 35,000.

The Mannlicher bullet travels with a velocity of 2,000 feet per second.

Boots for our Indian forces are manufactured at Cawnpore. Tommy's name for his Indian gravel-crushers is to the point. He calls them his "Forecawns."

Horse sickness has broken out earlier than usual in South Africa. As a rule it comes in February. The Boers being entirely a mounted force, the trouble will affect them more than it will our armies.

The practice of shooting off-hand all armed men who may be found in a country in a state of war, and who do not belong to the regular forces of a belligerent Government, is sanctioned by military law.

A favorite Boer sport is to dig a hole in the ground and put a turkey into it. Then they cover the pit with a cloth with a hole in it just big enough to let out the turkey's head. The head of the unfortunate bird is used as a target.

Among the French names which at the present day may be found widespread throughout South Africa, from the Cape to the Zambesi, are Marais, Joubert, Du Plessis, De Villiers, Jourdan, Le Roux, Malherbe, Du Toit, Malan, Retief, Theron, and Hugo.

Gettysburg, the scene of one of the great fights of the American Civil War, is now the most carefully marked battlefield in the world. Though the number of men engaged on both sides was 160,000, the position of every regiment has been accurately located.

VICTORIA'S NEW TEA HOUSE.

England's Queen intends to add one more to the list of tea houses on the Balmoral estate. Each of these retreats is decorated to represent some particular country. For instance, there is "India," which is furnished with bamboo and Indian matting, while "China" is decorated with the Celestial emblems in beautiful colorings. The new tea house is to be "America," and will be put up in readiness for next year.

There are thirteen streets in Ladysmith, fairly well laid out. The town hall cost £ 5,000 to build.

In some countries potato bread is used to feed the horses, especially when they are worked hard in very cold weather. The animals are found to thrive on it, and their health and strength are most excellent.

YOUNGEST AND SHORTEST.

The Tom Thumbs of the British Army—Boy Hero of the Battle of Elandslaagte.

It may not be generally known that the youngest soldier in the Queen's Army is but nine years of age. Nor is he a make-believe soldier either, for he has been recognized as one of the armed defenders by Queen Victoria herself. His name is James Ewen McNeil, and he is the son of Sergeant-Major J. McNeil, of the Cameron Highlanders. A photograph of our young soldier was sent to Her Majesty by Colonel McDonald, and the Queen sent a gracious letter of acknowledgment.

There are many youthful drummer-boys in the Army, one of the youngest being in the 2nd Battalion King's Shropshire Light Infantry, who is but thirteen years of age, and is now at the front. He has been referred to by Drum-Major Keene as a "smart, athletic youngster, of whom the battalion is proud."

In the Dublin Fushers there is a young bugler boy of fourteen, who was badly wounded at the Battle of Colenso. A war correspondent graphically describes the incident, which speaks volumes for the courage and nerve of this little soldier. He was one of the first to be wounded in the left attack, receiving no fewer than three wounds in the chest and one in his right arm.

One would have thought that the pain caused by such wounds would have fallen. But, like a true soldier, he manfully struggled against his weakness and staggered back to the dressing station in the rear. When the chaplain saw him he asked him his age.

"Fourteen years seven months, sir," replied the wounded soldier.

"Where do you feel the pain?" he kindly asked.

"There is only a stinging in my right arm," came the brave reply.

Mention, too, may be made of Trumpeter John James Shurlock, the boy hero of the Battle of Elandslaagte. This youthful hero of the present South African campaign is but sixteen years of age, but the bravery which he displayed only a few weeks ago is worthy of record here. He belongs to Squadron A of the 5th Royal Irish Lancers, and at the engagement referred to shot three Boers with a revolver. "The men of his regiment," wrote a correspondent at the time, "were so delighted with the youngster's pluck and prowess, that when the fighting was over they carried him round the camp in triumph." Young Shurlock joined the Army when he was but fourteen.

It is interesting to note that the shortest soldier in the Army is B. Grace, of the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards, who is but 4ft. 6in. in height It is strange, too, that this regiment should be able to boast of the record in the other extreme, in the person of Private McCulloch, who stands 6ft. 8 1-2 in. in his socks, the tallest soldier in the Queen's Army.

PROOF POSITIVE.

The Truth About Backache Proved By Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Katy Lougheed Gives Evidence—No Doubt in the Minds of the People of Staples—Backache is Really Kidney Ache.

Staples, Feb. 12.—There is no doubt in the minds of the people of this district that the contention that backache is a symptom of kidney disease, is literally and absolutely correct. If not, how is it that Dodd's Kidney Pills, a kidney medicine, cure backache? For there is no dispute about it that Dodd's Kidney Pills do cure backache. New cases in this neighborhood are coming to light every day. Mrs. Katy Lougheed is one of the most recent, but there are scores more.

It has long been contended that backache is really kidney ache. But up to within ten years ago, when Dodd's Kidney Pills were first given to the world, the fact had never been actually proved. But Dodd's Kidney Pills have turned the theory into a fact. If one has backache one's kidneys are out of order, and no amount of medicine which does not act on the Kidneys, will do the slightest good. How many people have been crippled with lame back and given up trying to be cured in despair? They were not aware that backache is but a symptom, not a disease.

The real Backache, about which nobody who ever experiences it can be mistaken, is not an ache of the back at all. It is the ache of disordered kidneys. The kidneys are situated opposite the small of the back. Thus the pain is termed Backache. It is no use treating Backache, so called, locally. It is the kidneys that demand treatment. That is the reason that Dodd's Kidney Pills have such a reputation for curing Backache.

Mrs. Katy Lougheed, of Staples, writes:

"I can highly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as the best thing for lame back that I ever got. I have only used two boxes and they cured me."

The night before Sir Redvers Buller left London for South Africa, he was a visitor at the famous "Beefsteak Room" of the Lyceum Theatre, where he predicted that his absence from England would not extend over a longer period than twelve months.

HAVE YOU TASTED

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA?

It's far more delicious than Japan. Sold only in Lead Packets.

RINGS AND GLOVES.

News comes—and from Paris—that we are supposed to wear our rings outside our gloves. But the fashion is a vulgar one, and will be adopted by none but extremists. There is some excuse for its existence in France, however, for in France women still persist in wearing tight-fitting gloves, which in America and England are considered the worst form.

A YOUNG GIRL'S DANGER.

HOW SHE OVERCAME IT AND BAFFLED HER TORMENTOR.

Toronto, Dec. 26th.—Miss Ida Hobkirk, of 184 Harbord St., this city, is a young lady who is exceedingly popular with a very extensive circle of friends, all of whom are rejoicing over her recent escape from a terrible danger. The story of her experience is deeply interesting, told in her own straightforward way.

Here is her narrative: In 1896, I took a position in a down-town store. My work was not unusually hard, but I soon found I could nto stand it, and my health failed. I grew very thin, had splitting headache continually, dizzy spells, and extreme weakness. My tongue was thickly furred, harsh and dry, every morning, and I arose tired and aching. I was dull and low-spirited all the time.

"My sister had used Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills with remarkable benefit, and I also began to take them. I candidly state that improvement began almost immediately, till to-day I am in better health, and much stronger than I have been for years. To Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, and to them alone the credit is due."

Every girl and woman who suffers as Miss Hopkirk did, should use Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills. They will give new life and health.

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

STILL IN GREAT DEMAND.

The great cities of the world use up an enormous number of horses every year, and these must constantly be resupplied by others from the country or from foreign lands. It is stated that in the suburbs of London alone there are 750,000 horses in use, and that 100,000 horses must every year be sent into these suburbs to take the place of those worn out.

A SISTER SAVED.

Sickness Banished—Health Restored

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

CLARA ELLIOTT,
30 College street,
Peterborough, Ont.

Water in South Africa is often as precious as gold, and sometimes infinitely more precious. Every year witnesses a terrible drought in some part.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

SHAKESPEARE'S NAME.

The name of Shakespeare can be spelt 4,000 different ways. The poet himself spelt it 22 ways.

FOR HUNGRY PEOPLE.

Soda Water Prescribed as a "Filler" For Abnormal Appetites.

Carbonic acid gas, says a medical authority, has the singular property of lessening the sense of hunger, and may profitably be remembered in dealing with cases of diabetes in which bulimia is a prominent symptom. The seat of hunger is found in the solar plexus. By the use of water charged with carbonic acid gas the branches of the solar plexus distributed through the mucous membrane of the stomach are influenced in such a way that the abnormal irritation of the plexus which is the foundation for the ravenous hunger often present in diabetes and certain forms of indigestion may be greatly mitigated, if not wholly appeased. Water charged with carbonic acid gas may like wise be employed with advantage in many cases of hyperpepsia in which there is a sensation present in the stomach described by the patient as a gnawing "goneness," emptiness, etc.

Best Remedy in the World for Catarrh.

Miss Bessie McK. Kennedy, of Kingston, N.B., says: "I have used Catarrhozone the best remedy in the world for that disease." Catarrhozone is a new scientific treatment that cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and irritable throat. Very pleasant and effective to use, contains no deleterious drugs. Catarrh-o-zone is for sale by all reliable druggists. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

CREMATION IN NORWAY.

Norway has a law dealing with cremation. According to the act every person over 15 years of age can be cremated after death if he or she has made a declaration in the presence of two witnesses. For those under 15 a declaration on the part of the parents is necessary.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

"Sniping" is firing by sharpshooters wherever they see an enemy's head or limb.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

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

The Boers requested President Kruger's permission to use Dumdum bullets, but he refused.

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

The War Office have so far declined the services of lady doctors who have volunteered for South Africa.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

An Irish Fusilier, writing from the Pretoria race-course, says the prisoners are not allowed to receive letters.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT**

Invigorates and Strengthens.
LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

President Kruger is announced to have put a tax of from thirty to fifty per cent. on the output of Johannesburg gold mines.

Blemishes OF THE SKIN AND **Complexion**

TREATMENT.

Send one cent stamp for circular. W. J. URQUHART Analytical Chemist, 459 Queen St. W., Toronto.

In the Boer lines at Belmont the ground was littered with cartridges, every one of which bore the mark of the leading London makers.

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

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

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

SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WHAT WAR MEANS.

During the last two years 41,375 men have been killed in battle.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 581 Queen W. Toronto.

A MARKED DIFFERENCE. Compare

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA with others and you will at once notice the difference. The flavor of Ludella has made it a favorite. Try it, you will like it. Lead Packages. 25, 30, 40, 50, 60c.

Rheumatism

NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, MUSCULAR, INFLAMMATORY, GOUT, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATIC PARALYSIS, ASTHMA

Our Method is sure and has cured thousands—some pronounced incurable. Write at once. Booklet and Proof on request. Address

The SWISS-AMERICAN CO., Windsor, Ont., Canada

Cured

WPC 1011

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.

FARM WANTED, west of Hamilton. Must be cheap. Address OATTLE, care of Wilson Publishing Co., Toronto.

FOR SALE—NEAR FRUITLAND—In the Niagara district, on the lake shore, a valuable fruit farm; a plendid chance; satisfactory reasons given for selling. For full particulars address E. Dickenson, jun., North Stanford.

Music Teachers Wanted

To send for our complete SHEET MUSIC CATALOGUE and SPECIAL RATE OF DISCOUNT. We are equipped to supply every MUSIC TEACHER in Canada

Whaley, Royce & Co., 158 Yonge St., TORONTO, ONT.

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

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

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

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

I.C.C. permanently cures Catarrh of nose, throat, stomach and bladder. 50c & $1 a box. Write for particulars, The Indian Catarrh Cure Co., 140 St. James-st., Montreal.

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

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

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

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

CHEAP MANITOBA FARMS

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

Dyeing! Cleaning!

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

WE ARE OFFERING TO INVESTORS

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

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

Dominion Line MAIL STEAMSHIPS

Portland, Me., to Liverpool, via Halifax.

Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Cambroman.

Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50.
For further information apply to local agents, or
DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St. Montreal.

Michigan Land for Sale.

80,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on easy reasonable terms. Apply to
R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich.
Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

WE ARE OFFERING TO INVESTORS

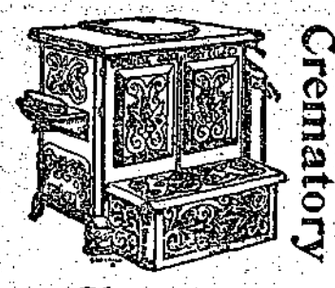
special stock, guaranteeing large dividends; also an instalment stock payable in monthly instalments, drawing cash dividends, half yearly. Parties wanting safe and profitable investment should correspond with the Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto; money loaned on favorable terms; agents wanted in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

Farmers Intending to Seed Corn Note This.

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

ANDREW KAUFMAN, Fergus P.O., Ont.

Odorless



The Crematory

Closet.

Gentlemen,—"I have much pleasure in recommending your Odorless Crematory Closet, which I purchased from you. It does its work well and is perfectly odorless when in use or burning out. No family can afford to be without it, as it is indispensable to health, and it is with a sense of duty I certify to its great usefulness.—Yours truly, DR. D. S. THOMPSON."

Hundreds of others who have used this closet will testify to the above. For catalogue and price list write to

The Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

SAM. B. AHNETT, Manager.
JOHN J. MAIR, Supt. and Treas.

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER Co.

Esplanade, opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto

High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey-Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited. (All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.)

Not merely the best value, or the best at a price, but positively the best at any price!

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION

A most efficient substitute for cod-liver oil, pleasant to the taste, and agreeing with the most sensitive stomach. Used by physicians in the treatment of all throat and lung troubles, and—if results count for anything—almost no limit to the good it can do.

Sample bottle mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents to cover postage.

Angier Chemical Co. 81 Confederation Life Building, Toronto

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

A patriotic concert is on the tapis.

Wednesday (Ash) opened the Lenten season.

A 17th of March concert will be held at Silverton.

The Nelson Minstrels propose making a Slocan tour.

Kruger may soon be offering "A kingdom for a horse," and the horse may not be available.

Mrs. Funk, who is well and favorably known as a caterer, now has charge of the Reco dining-room.

The Ledge and Silvertonian have it again. Don't, boys, and you will see how long the world will last.

Constable Stubbs took "Red Paddy" to New Westminster on Sunday to place him in the asylum there.

The ladies of the Methodist church intend giving an Easter festival and entertainment about Easter time.

Mr. John Fisher has recovered from his rheumatics and has the Central hotel opened again in full swing.

The sun is beginning to diminish the snow reserves, and there seems to be bright prospects of an early spring.

The Kaslo senior hockey team will play th return match with the Sandon boys Monday evening, provided there is ice.

Nels. Nelson has re-purchased the Klondike hotel and will soon have it running as in days of yore, having recently taken out a license.

The curlers of the city are holding a 'spiel on their rink here, commencing Tuesday next, which will wind up with a ball on Thursday evening.

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

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

A pie and pound social will be held in the near future under the au pices of the Ladies' Aid of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Sandon. Fuller particulars will be given next week.

Harry Nash, W. W. Warner and Hammond Bros. have all come to the conclusion that it will pay to plant new advertisements in The Review, and they are right. The circulation of this paper is constantly on the increase.

Policeman Stubbs reports a lively time with "Red Paddy" while en route to Westminster, having to shackle his man twice. The only thing that had any effect in his fits of violence was to be told he was going out to form a government at Victoria, and Paddy said he was just the man for the job.

There are evident signs of business improvement in the city. A couple of young men from Republic have leased the Balmoral dining room andare running it in good style. Mr. Carberry has taken out a licenee for the Denver House. Mr. Carberry keeps a quiet house, with excellent tables and should do well.

The present session at Victoria reminds one strongly of Paddy Rats' bar-room in Montreal: The order is, "If you don't like it, come outside." It gives one the impression that most of the members are better men outside than they are inside. How would it do to leave many of them ouside in the next elections.

A miner asked the editor, the other day, this question for a clincher: "If it is a fact that some mines in the Slocan are not able to pay more than $3, why don't those that can pay $5 and run do it?" Our reply was, "Why don't the unions, while good men may be getting $3.50, allow those who are worth no more than $2.75 relatively take it?" He found the answer as good as the question.

Mrs. McDougall's little girl had the misfortune to break a couple of her shoulder bones on Monday while coasting on Sunnyside. Her sleigh came in contact with some bags of coal when she was thrown onto the track some feet below. Dr. Power was called in, but he was forced to allow some time to elapse for the swelling to go down before he could set the fractures.

Our juvenile hockeyists picked up courage enough to think they could demolish the Kaslo seniors, and to that end went down on Tuesday. They managed to score three straights at the outset and then luck went against them, when they lost six straights. They had with them one or two of the defunct senior team, who were sadly out of practice and, therefore, not onto the junior's combination, and besides the arrangements were against them. They are confident, however, that they can succeed here in the return match. The Kaslo people gave them an excellent supper and treated them befitting their rank—the first lords of the admiralty.

WEAK LUNGS.

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

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. K. Clark made a trip from New Denver this week.

H. Byers and wife came over from Nelson last Wednesday.

Mr. Bert Creech has been laid up the past week with plurisy.

Miss Moore went to Kaslo on Saturday last for a couple of days.

Sheriff Tuck, of Nelson, made a short stay in the city, arrived here Monday last.

Miss Sophie Funk left yesterday for a short visit with friends in Slocan city.

A. O. Campbell, a hardware merchant of Vancouver, spent Thursday in our city.

A. R. Yates, of New Denver, has taken a position with Donaldson, the druggist.

R. H. Schultz, a traveller from Toronto, was in the city taking orders for Royal Yeast.

Mr. Hand went to Victoria on Sunday last, probably to attend the funeral of the government.

Neil O'Donnel and Miss O'Donnel, of Silverton, arrived here for a few day's visit with friends.

Mr. H. B. Alexander, of the Ruth, arrived home on Thursday, and is down to business again.

Mr. Rousum, of Montreal, is in the city and in company with Mr. Fallows, has been looking over the Sovereign and the Madison mines, in which both are interested.

Mr. Hugh Cox left yesterday via K. & S. to take up his residence in Osseo, Wis., where his wife now is. His Star friends and the band, of which he was a faithful member, gave him a send-off at the station.

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, softens the gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

ERYSIPELAS.

This dangerous Blood Disease always cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Most people are aware how serious a disease Erysipelas is. Can't rout it out of the system with ordinary remedies.

Like other dangerous blood diseases, though, B.B.B. can cure it every time.

Read what Rachel Patton, Cape Chin, Bruce Co., Ont., says:

"I wish to state that I used Burdock Blood Bitters for Erysipelas in my face and general run down state of my health. I tried many remedies but all failed to cure. I then tried B.B.B. Two bottles nearly cured me and four bottles completely cured me."

W. W. WARNER, M. E.

MINING CONTRACTOR.

PROPERTIES HANDLED ON COMMISSION

Mines and Mineral Claims examined and reports made.

Interests taken in part payment for services rendered.

Contracts taken for opening up lost or invisible ledges.

Twenty years' experience.

SANDON, B. C.

A GOOD BUSINESS CHANCE.

A first-class salesman wanted to represent us in Sandon, B. C., and vicinity for for the sale of hardy fruit trees, ornamental trees and shrubs.

Over 600 acres under cultivation. We grow varieties of stock especially adapted to B. C.; all stock accompanied by government certificate of inspection, and guaranteed free from blemish of any kind

Write for terms to the PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

N. B.—We have other territories not covered. Applications solicited.

ACCIDENTS

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

THE WM. HAMILTON MANUFACTURING CO.

LIMITED.

MINING MACHINERY

PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO, CANADA.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

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

Before. After. **Wood's Phosphodine,**

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

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

FOR RENT.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.

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

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

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

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

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

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

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 8th day of February, 1900.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, William A. Bauer, acting as agent for Slocan Lake Mining Company, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 17685, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant on the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 18th day of January, 1900.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

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

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

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 11th day of January, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

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

WHEALLER & MARTIN,
Solicitors for Applicants.

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

SITUATIONS WANTED

By mother and daughter. Well acquainted with hotel and general household work. Would undertake any such work together or separately. Wages moderate. Good references. Address for particulars

M. G., McGuigan P. O.

ALTA LODGE, NO. 29.

A. F. AND A. M.

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

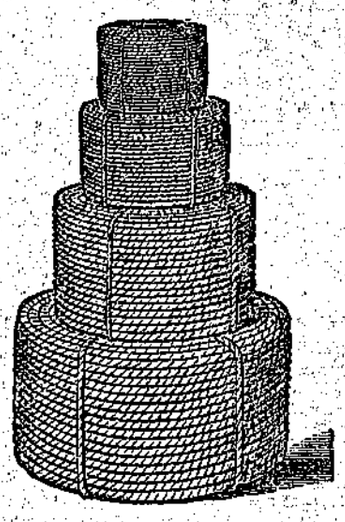
THOS. BROWN, Sec'y.

Established in 1892.

H. BYERS & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers in

HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.



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Mine or Mill Supplies of all kinds.
Agents Truax Automatic Ore Cars.

Head Office—Nelson B. C.
Stores at

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

THE HOTEL NAKUSP

Nakusp.

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

Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

WHEN IN NEED OF A GOOD

Suit or Overcoat

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

GEO. KAY, THE TAILOR.

Opposite Hotel Sandon.

RED-HOT COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

LETHBRIDGE COAL!

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

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

SALADA TEA.

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

COFFEES.

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

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

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

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AT REASONABLE PRICES

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HIDES AND DEER SKINS

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Write for Our Circular and See the Prices We Pay.