The Mining Review.

VOL 2. NO. 46. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1899. FIVE CENTS.

PETITION.

To the Honourable the Speaker and Members of the Legislature of the Province of British Columbia, in Parliament Assembled:

The petition of the undersigned business men and residents of the City of Sandon, humbly sheweth:—

1. That in the year 1892, John Morgan Harris, an American subject, located the Loudon Mineral Claim, on which now the greater portion of the City of Sandon is situated.

2. That before the said Harris had said claim Crown-granted in 1895, he transferred to Justice Sproat, a supposed influential British subject, a portion of the said claim to him.

3. That in the interval between locating and Crown-granting several tunnels had been driven on supposed leads on said property, and to the present no mineral or mineral lead has been discovered, thus establishing the fact the affidavit on which the Crown grant was issued was insufficient.

4. That all the Acts bearing on such cases convey the conclusion that surface rights to mineral claims are given for mining purposes only.

5. That no portion of the said Loudon Mineral Claim is now used or required for mining operations, and that the said Harris and associates are selling, leasing and otherwise disposing of the surface of said Mineral Claim, to the serious detriment of other settlers thereon, as if they had made an absolute purchase from the Crown of all surface rights in the first instance, instead of locating a mineral claim.

6. Your petitioners, therefore, pray that since the said property is not required for mining purposes, and since the affidavit on which the Crown grant was issued, is defective, that the whole surface rights be thrown on the market by the Crown, having a respect for present occupants, the locator and associates included, or otherwise disposed of as may do a fair measure of justice to present occupants and holders of improvements thereon

And your petititioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

ichael Kerlin	Miner and prospector
cola D. Palorcia	Shoemaker
D. McKenzie	Laundry
Moore	Ivanhoe hotel
o P. Johnson	Restaurant
os. Brown	Merchant
M. Spencer	"
ctor Kleinschmidt	Laundry
ert David	Tailor
gh McGee	Star hotel
Walmsley	
H. Carning	Miner
T. Cameron	Householder
J. Sheran	Miner
in Bros.	Bakers
. Melvin	Watchmaker
W. Whitely	Accountant
Cameron	Merchant
Kay	Tailor
n McCrae	Carpenter
n Young	Miner
I. Reed	Householder
n. Doyle	Miner
t. McLennan	"
Malanerin	Shoemaker
n L. McIsaac	Laborer
s. Jenkin, Jr.	Miner
Nye	"
L. McIntyre	Boarding house
Chapman	Merchant
Flower	Barber
McDonald	Miner
Norwood	
I. George	Miner
Cecelia Burton	"
alland	Merchant
. McPhaden	"
Ray	Hotel kicker
. Robertson	Merchant
s. Duffy	Householder
Villcock	Miner
obellad	Householder
. McDonald	"
on A. McConkey	

n analysis of the forty-four signers ten above may be of interest to e who signed the petition as well hers concerned.

vo are now in jail for vagrancy, ng sentences of thirty and sixty respectively.

ght only are doing business on the Joun Claim (Sandon First Addi-), five of whom ground lease from is or Sproat and three rent build- from other parties or squatters.

fteen do not live on the Loudoun n (Sandon First Addition) but lease or rent portions of the Blue ownsite or the Railroad Addi-.

e remainder, nineteen, are gener- not known and could not have real interest in the welfare of the

. Harris requested us to publish regoing.

TO NAVIGATE THE DUNCAN.

The Steamer Marion Now Being Overhauled up in the Bay.

The steamer Marion, Capt. McLennan, came into port Tuesday from Nelson. This handy little stern-wheeler will be overhauled here and will run between Kaslo and the Duncan as soon as water will permit. She is 72 feet keel by 13½ beam and is owned by the Loadstar Gold Mining & Development Co., who have a number of claims in the Carrol basin, Hall creek, which the company intend working during the coming summer. The group comprises the Loadstar, Silver Bowl, Silver Spray, Mountain View and Royal Clipper. Prominent men connected with the company are J. C. Blythe, Liverpool, Eng., president; F. Conruyt, vice-president; Jas. F. Smith, Major Diver, Montreal. J. D. Carlyle, sec-treasurer of the company came up with the Marion and will establish an office here shortly. Capt. J. A. McLennan is an old coaster having spent 14 years on the Pacific, during which time he had many a thrilling experience off the Falkland Islands, Japan, Australia and even up into Alaska. He originally came from Port Hastings, Nova Scotia.—Kootenaian.

FAILURE IN MINING.

It Is Generally Due to a Combination of Causes.

"He is certainly a layman who will attempt to designate the most common cause of failure in mining," says the Western Mining World. "There is no such a thing. Failure may be due to a number of causes. Of course the one requisite is that a good property must be selected. This need not be a developed mine, but one possessing the characteristics that eventually make one. No amount of development work will make a mine if the mineral is not placed there by nature. Thus it is necessary to be very careful in selecting the property. Then again those who know virtually nothing at all about mining to conduct its affairs are really responsible for their full share of the recorded failures in mining. Many a good mining property is reported a failure owing to incompetent management. Generally this mismanagement takes place miles away from the real base of operation. These directors are comfortably ensconsed in a well-furnished room in the rear of some prominent banking institution and around the directors' table, over which the affairs of a nation are discussed. These men probably never saw a mine, yet they are well versed in business matters of all kinds, and proceed on the same basis. They have a good mine, with a 10-stamp mill, making good profits considering the size of the plant. It is here where the good business tactics come in. A big stock of goods and increased sales means larger returns. In their opinion a larger mill will do the business. A few more miners put to work will supply this mill with ore, and the profits must certainly be forthcoming. They lose sight of the fact that it is necessary to keep a "stock" of ore in sight. In their opinion all that is necessary is to put more men to work. More men can take out the required amount. To do "dead" work and put the necessary ore in sight to them is not good business. However, they find out their mistake when it is too late. They have a good mill but not sufficient ore to keep it going. Thus a failure is recorded. Time and space will not permit to lay down a set of rules and causes of the failure in mining. They are too many. Good, careful management, when a mine is found, is absolutely necessary. In the first place a good prospect is one of the principal requisites. There need be recorded but few failures in mining if good careful judgement is first used in selecting the property. This is too often left to incompetent hands."

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

A PHRENOLOGIST SPEAKS.

Prof. J. W. Crouter writes from Penetanguishene: "I was troubled with palpitation of the heart which became very severe. Hearing of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I determined to try them, and after taking them for about a week I was cured."

ORE SHIPMENTS

From the Mines of the Slocan—A Grand Showing.

We take it the public will agree that an ounce of fact is worth at least a pound of *speculation*. In view of that, the shipments of ore from the Slocan should be the best proof possible of its superiority as a mining camp. We give below the shipments for the months of January and February. They would be at least 1,000 tons greater from Sandon but for the fact that the Star and the Ruth have practically taken a rest during this period—the first waiting for water to operate the concentrator, and the latter awaiting the construction of its tram and concentrator. In the same connection it must not be overlooked the Ivanhoe has an immense amount of ore on the dump awaiting the construction of its tram also in the spring.

The shipments for the two months were:

Mine.	Tons.
SANDON.	
The Payne	1860
Last Chance	840
Reco	160
Ajax	40
Ivanhoe	40
Treasure Vault	34
Sovereign	20
Trade Dollar	18
Saphire	18
Coin	12
Total	3042
THREE FORKS.	
Idaho	640½
Queen Bess	444¼
Monitor	20
Wild Goose	15
Total	1119¾
WHITEWATER.	
Whitewater	582
Jackson	164½
Bell	30
Total	776½
MCGUIGAN.	
Rambler	135
Dardenelles	80
Great Western	48
Antoine	45
Total	308
Lake points	1000

All told then there were shipped from the Slocan proper 6,246½ tons representing a gross value of $624,650.

As "good wine needs no bush," these figures need no further recommendation—they tell their own story.

Curliana.

That women never do anything by halves it would appear to be quite true as proved by our lady curlers. Another—singles vs. married—match was held on Wednesday evening, which, like the previous one, had a goodly number of interested spectators. The married ladies, we believe, had been practising most all the week and had attained such a degree of excellence in curling skill that they expected the singles would be as chaff in the window to them, and we have no doubt their expections would have been realized had it not been for a hoodoo smuggled in by the singles. As it was, however, both teams put up a good game, each and every player being as much in earnest as if the fate of an empire rested on the result of the game. At the seventh end the score stood 6 to 5, when every one seemed to be on the qui vive and the married ladies high in hopes the singles made 2 on the eighth, giving them 8 to 6. There was some talk of a protest or recount, but in the meantime the singles are again wearing the laurels. The rinks were the same as in the former match excepting that Mrs. Wilson's place was taken by Miss Vallance.

After the contest all joined in a feast generously provided by the ladies.

WHAT DR. A. E. SALTER SAYS.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Gents.—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most reliable remedy that has ever been brought to my attentention. It has certainly saved many from consumption. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Quartz containing 1 cent in one pound is worth $20 per ton.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

From the Mining and Scientific Press.

A grain of $18 gold is worth 3¾c.

At ordinary temperature a cubic foot of water weighs 62½ pounds avoirdupois.

The average loss of quicksilver in free-milling ores should not exceed one-sixth ounce per ton of ore crushed.

A cubic foot of quartz weighs nearly twice as much as a cubic foot of quartz sand owing to the interstitial spaces in the latter.

A shaft, having an inclination of 60 deg. from the horizon, departs from the perdicular 50 feet in each 100. One at 45 deg. gains 70.7 feet in each 100, and one at 30 deg., 86.6 feet in each 100.

The careful sizing of pulp from batteries before sending it onto concentrating machines gives better results. It is scarcely to expect to save coarse and fine sulphurets on a single belt or table with an equal volume of water and the same grade.

Of the $275,000,000 output of gold of the world during '98, A. Sauerbeck estimates that the United States has between $180,000,000 and $200,000,000. The large banks of England, Germany and France hold something less than $50,000,000 as compared with their holdings at the close of '96.

City Council.

All present with the exception of Ald. Hunter.

On motion of Ald. Atherton and Crawford the account of Geo. Waite re uniform was not paid.

A petition of property holders was presented praying for the introduction of a by-law to raise the necessary money by way of debentures to pay for indebtedness already incurred on Carpenter and Sandon creeks and to further improve the same.

On motion of Ald. Atherton and Crawford the petition was read and fyled, and that a by-law be introduced covering the subject of the petition—Carried.

The Improvement By-law No. 14 and the Concentrator By-law No. 12 were introduced by Ald. Crawford and read the 1st, 2nd and 3rd times.

On motion the city clerk was appointed returning officer for the vote of the two by-laws, and the polling to be held on the 29th day of March.

On motion council adjourned.

Communication.

To the Editor of the Mining Review:

DEAR SIR,—I see by the report of the city council meeting on motion of Aldermen Thompson and McDonald that the city clerk was instructed to procure a plan of the subdivisions of the city not to exceed $50.00. So far so good. But what do I hear and see? That the plan the city clerk is about to procure is one that will be of no use to the city from a legal point of view, for the simple reason it was prepared by a foreign land surveyor, instead of one of our own, either a D.L.S. or a P.L.S. Furthermore it is not correct in quite a few particulars and consequently useless. I think it is not too late to stop this blundering and waste of taxpayers' money. A good, reliable, accurate legal plan and marked out in nice fancy lots and streets, is what the city wants, but not old, antiquated ones plastered one on the other, and which are neither reliable nor correct, and from a legal point of view worse than none at all.

Yours etc.,

LOOKER ON.

Sandon, B.C., March 10, '99.

CHURCH NOTES.

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

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

ANGLICAN—Rev. Beers will conduct Episcopal service in the Virginia hall, Sunday morning, 26th.

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

NO NEED TO SUFFER

The agony of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago or Neuralgia. Milburn's Rheumatic Pills cure you effectively—cure after other remedies fail. Price 50c., all dealers.

MINES AND MINING.

Work on the Sunset mine, at Whitewater, has been resumed.

The price of silver hovers around the 60 mark and lead at $4.30.

It is said the Silver Queen group, on Cariboo creek, has been sold for $200,000.

The Comstock has shipped a car of concentrates to the Trail smelter, the first concentrates from a Slocan lake point.

The Neepawa mine, near New Denver, has made a new strike—six inches of clean galena and 18 that will sort down to shipping.

The North West Mining Syndicate, operating the Bosun mine, has bought the Lakeview, the Alpha and Alpha Fraction, close by.

The Star has a better showing of ore after late development than it ever had before, so that when shipping does commence it will be heavy.

There is serious trouble between the owners of the Comstock and the contractor for the new mill. The result is the mill is shut up, and the miners are discharged.

Cory, Allan and Foster are developing the Silverite at Three Forks into a fine property. It is on the Queen Bess lead, and is, therefore, likely to turn out as well as the latter, which is good enough for anything.

There is no doubting the fact that the late strike in the Noble Five is a much more valuable find than any of its predecessors in that property. It is in a low tunnel, and has width and richness. It will also have great height.

Mr. Warner, manager of the Madison, is laid up with la grippe, but work on the mine is going steadily on by the other four operatives. They are sacking now, and a shipment will be made in a few days.

The Whitewater mill is expected to start up in a few weeks, when the necessary water is available. The Whitewater Deep will also resume in the early spring, and some of the dormant smaller properties will commence operations when the snow goes. This will give much activity to the town.

Silvertonian: "We have just been shown by Mr. N. McNaught, the smelter returns from three small shipments of ore, sent out by him some time ago from his Lemon creek properties. The shipments consisted of 20 sacks from the Kilo claim and two smaller lots from the Saddle Rock and Superior claims, all situated on the first north fork of Lemon creek and immediately surrounding the Chapleau mine. The returns are: Saddle Rock, gold $110, silver 45 ozs; Superior, gold $114; Kilo, gold $96." This is more than three time the value of any Rossland ores, and yet people will rush to the Boundary, the Klondyke and the Atlin.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

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

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	100
Last Chance	160
Reco	20
Total	280

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

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	160½
Total	160½

Whitewater Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the week ending March 17:

Mine.	Tons.
Jackson	60
Total	60

Three Forks Ore Shipments.

The ore shipments from Three Forks for the week ending March 17 were:

Mine.	Tons.
Queen Bess	161½
Total	161½

ONE WINTER'S EVENING

The short January day was closing in. The twilight mingled pleasantly with the ruddy glow of the fire, and the girl at the window could no longer see to read. She looked, instead, into the neighbouring garden, bounded by low hedges and windbowed firtrees sharply outlined against a glowing crimson sky. And on the same background the small head made a charming silhouette; the rounded cheeks and dainty pointed chin, the low, straight brow, and little self-willed nose, and above all the soft halo of fluffy hair. The thin rasping voice of a mother, roused the girl from the wintry thoughts which had saddened her large dark eyes. A list of domestic cares was enumerated, and then the girl's mother approached the window and endeavored to claim the fugitive attention of her daughter by subjects nearer home.

"Maisie," she began, hesitatingly, "I want to speak to you again about—" the girl knew the particular tone of voice, and broke in quickly with: "Oh! mother, please not that!" "My dear girl, it's positively ridiculous the way you always interrupt and refuse to listen to reason," and, with a whine, "it makes my position exceedingly awkward and unpleasant. What am I to do with you? Do you realize your age, Maisie? Nearly 24. Why, your sisters were all married before they were your age, and Connie had two children.

"At present," the mother went on, relentlessly, "I am besieged on all sides by men who wish to marry you, for you are a pretty girl, Maisie—prettier than any of your sisters, and more like your grandmother, who was quite a belle in her time—but in a few years nobody will look at you, your chances of happiness and of making a good match will be over forever. Percival Sutton,"—"Ah! I knew that was coming," sighed the girl,—"said he would come to tea this evening, and he is very anxious to speak to you. To-night you really must give him his answer, and I can only say that if you send him away with a refusal I will take no more trouble about you. He is the best match in the county; young, rich, intelligent, heir to a baronetcy—and remember, none of your sisters is titled—indeed, you cannot do better."

After a pause she went on, "I want to know what stands in your way of doing as the others had sense enough to do—of setting my mind at rest about you, and of taking up a position in life as the wife of a good man."

"You mean of a rich man!" the girl said languidly, folding her hands and again turning her eyes to the garden.

A tall man, with bowed head and hands clasped behind him, was walking restlessly over the little lawn, a few inches of freshly fallen snow deadening the sound of his quick footsteps, and the girl watched with unconscious fascination the dark shadowy prints left in the flat whiteness. The tall stranger, with the grave face and athletic though now stooping form, had never shown the slightest desire to make friends; indeed, had seemed determined to avoid any chance or risk of doing so. Years ago, when the girl's mother had called upon the lonely newcomer, she had found him at home and he only acknowledged the visit by a polite note of thanks, explaining that he never made or received calls, and lived a life of study and unbroken solitude. To-night, as her mother talked, and the girl's attention wandered to the growing number of blue-gray footprints in the snow, an unusual circumstance arrested her thoughts and drew her still farther from the sordid and wearisome conversation. A servant came out of the house and handed to the man an orange-colored envelope, which he did not open till he was again alone. Then he disappeared.

The girl returned to consciousness with a slight start, and became dimly aware of a question in her mother's face and voice. She risked, at random, the first answer that occurred to her: "Oh, yes, if you like, mother!" The reply was evidently appropriate. A smile diffused the hard, weary features of the elder woman; the very silk of her gown seemed to squeak sudden approval.

"My dear good child, this is sweet of you! That poor young man will be so happy." Whereupon the dear good child was enveloped in a black silk embrace and covered with impulsive kisses.

"And will you tell him so yourself, dearie; or shall I see him alone first? I expect you will both feel a little shy and constrained."

"I should like you to see him by yourself, mother," said the girl, rising and wondering with complete disinterest what would be the outcome of her mental aberration and wandering response.

"And I may tell him—" said the mother eagerly.

"Anything you like," her daughter answered as she disappeared.

The servant entered with a tea tray, made up the fire, and lowered the blinds. The girl passed swiftly through the hall, wrapping a soft gray cloak about her as she went, and then, opening a side door, and closing it quietly behind her, she slipped out into the snow-covered garden. In the low hedge which divided it from the neighboring patch there was a broken space large enough to squeeze through, and a moment later she was skimming across the very lawn where she had just seen the owner's footsteps multiplying in the snow. As she had expected, he had left his garden door open and through this she made her way into the hall, and thence into the only room from which as yet a light emerged. A cozy fire and a red-shaded lamp showed her a charming study, lined from floor to ceiling with books, and in a deep arm-chair before the fire she beheld her three-years' neighbor, the owner of this delightful little sanctum.

On the threshold she stood still with astonishment. From what she had seen of his face she had not thought him remarkable in appearance—this man was without doubt singularly handsome. She had believed the bowed form belonged to a man of 50 at least, whereas this man could not have been more, and was proably less than 35. A vague sense of vexation filled her, and she wished she had not yielded to the ridiculous impulse which had brought her thither. Then, in a moment, a revulsion of feeling made her glad, with a great throb of gladness, that she had obeyed the dictates of her folly. He looked up from the fire, gazed at her distractedly for half a second, and when he spoke his voice showed no surprise.

"Come in and shut the door," was his greeting; "I have been wanting you."

"You are alone, as usual?" she asked, drawing nearer.

"I am always alone. Why in the world did you come?"

"You had a telegram just now, in the garden," she explained; "I feared it might be bad news."

"He gave a little, hard, mirthless laugh. "Bad news has long ceased to be possible in my life," he said coldly. "Was that why you came?"

"Yes."

"Reason enough to keep most people away," he remarked drily. They looked at each other and were silent. At last she asked: "Why do you walk round and round your lawn every evening?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "Force of habit, I suppose; it is the way I think."

Then, hastily changing the subject, he inquired: "What will your mother say when you tell her where you've been?"

"I don't think it will occur to her to ask. Her thoughts are taken up at the present moment,"—she glanced at the clock—"in accepting an offer of marriage on my behalf. She is an admirable woman; I am her sixth daughter, and when she has disposed of me we shall all have been married before the age of 24."

The girl was gazing at him steadily and without flinching; vaguely she found herself wondering if there had ever been a time in her life when she had not known him—when, in fact, this stranger had not been her first and greatest thought, the supreme interest which completely filled the emptiness of her world. So had love come to her unsought, and as yet she knew it not by that name. When she spoke her voice was low and appealing: "Well, it can matter little how one works out one's destiny if in the end all will infallibly turn out well. For instance I shall marry this man of my mother's choice, and perhaps for a few years we will be miserable together; but at last death will free one of us, and then life's object will become clear, and I will view it with the impartiality of my last hour, from the standpoint of age, experience or resignation, as a charming picture in a circular frame, and shall smile to see how well the colors blended." She laughed hopelessly.

"Poor little girl!" he muttered, rising, and, leaning against the mantelpiece, he looked down at her with yearning, dreamy eyes. "Shall I tell you the riddle of my life?" he asked. She assented.

"Ten years ago I married the girl my father chose for me—an heiress, the only child of rich and indulgent parents. We did not love each other—a punishment which I doubtless deserved. Less than a year after our marriage I first noticed a strange expression in my wife's face, which day by day became more apparent, and then she began to talk strangely and to say senseless things. Vainly I strove to fight the fear which was fast growing to certainty, till at last the violence of a mad woman left me in doubt no longer as to the terrible thing which had come upon me. I discovered then, that her grandmother had died in an asylum, and that a brother, whose very existence had been hidden from me, had shot himself while temporarily insane. I won't describe to you the horror of the next few months, when the best brain doctors in London pronounced her case hopelessly incurable and when I had done all I could to restore the balance of her disordered mind, without avail. I did not want to send the poor thing away; but the matter was taken out of my hands. When I was recovering from a knife wound in my left temple—you see I am destined to carry a reminder of her to my grave—the doctors insisted on removing her to an asylum, and there I have been obliged to leave her ever since."

The girl had drawn nearer to him; his story had been a shock to her, but her thoughts were not of herself. "How dreadful!" she said, "and how lonely you must often be! Why have you never let me know you all these years?"

"I—I dared not!"—he turned away. He did not see the glory of love and suffering that shone in her soft dark eyes. Maybe he heard both in her voice, for there stole into his eyes the light of happiness.

"It was unkind of you," she said; "I might have been better than nothing."

She crept close to him, and shyly put her hands in one of his; he bent over them, holding them to his brow. "Little girl you don't understand," he said softly. "Better than nothing!—it was just because you are better than everything that I could not say to you 'Come!' Every day since I first came here I think I would have given my soul to see you come in at the door as you did to-night. And so the years passed. I was often lonely, but it satisfied me to know that you were near. It amused me to wonder what we should say to each other if ever we met."

"Yet," said the girl, "I wonder that you can hold such happy theories about life? Do you really believe that your riddle will be solved?"

"I think," he answered gravely, "it was solved by the telegram you saw me open in the garden; it brought me the news of my poor wife's death—and you came to save me from the horror of my thoughts."

The girl would have drawn away her hands, but he detained them; she swayed a little, and he supported her with his arm. "I must go back," she said faintly. He folded her cloak about her tenderly. "I am going to take you home," he said.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Never hit a man when he's got you down.

Breakfast is another name for the oatmeal.

A gratuitous falsehood naturally gives itself away.

Men of sense sometimes makes cents out of nonsense.

The poorest marksman may accidentally hit the target.

Letters of credit may be properly termed capital letters.

Motto of a club man: "Late to bed and early to rues."

The comely lass is responsible for many a lacerated heart.

It's foolish to supply your wants with unhealthful supplies.

The world would soon cease to gyrate if it were not for our hobbies.

It may take nine tailors to make a man, but one woman can break him.

It is surprising what an amount of nothing some people can accomplish.

Parents should send their naughty children to a nautical training school.

No man ever gets so poor that he can afford to have holes in his pockets.

Giving advice to women and throwing stones at dogs has much the same effect.

Remember when you break the silence that the least said is the soonest mended.

The man who doesn't believe in heaven or the other place always wants the earth.

Many of our laws seem to have been created for the purpose of executing injustice.

His satanical majesty never gets tired jollying people who boast of being self-made.

Nothing pleases a girl more than her ability to win the man of another girl's choice.

When a married couple or a pair of shoes are exactly alike they fail to make a fitting pair.

Many an ignorant man is credited with superior intelligence simply because he doesn't try to show off.

The ideal juror is a man who never reads the papers, or if he does is unable to understand what he reads.

Some men resemble postage stamps; they stick to one thing until they get there—but you've got to lick them first.

It is said that riches have wings; the price of ostrich feathers would indicate that wings also have riches.

Fair weather friends are plentiful but few are willing to hold an umbrella over you during a storm of adversity.

A man can sometimes learn a great deal by studying the disposition of women—but the tuition usually comes high.

Many of the world's greatest men are unknown to fame. They are great because they share their joys with others and keep their sorrows strictly to themselves.

HE TOLD HIM HOW OLD THE BARN WAS.

The old practice of badgering witnesses has almost disappeared from many courts, but in some it is still kept up—sometimes, however, to the damage of the cross-examiner.

Lawyer S——is well known for his uncomely habits. He cuts his hair about four times a year, and the rest of the time looks decidedly ragged about the ears. He was making a witness describe a barn which figured in his last case.

How long had the barn been built?

Oh, I don't know. About a year, mebby. About nine months, p'raps.

But just how long? Tell the jury how long it had been built.

Well, I don't know exactly. Quite a while.

Now, Mr. B——, you pass for an intelligent farmer, and yet you can't tell me how old this barn is; and you have lived on the next farm for ten years. Can you tell me how old your own barn is? Come, now, tell me now old your own house is, if you think you know.

Quick as lightning the old farmer replied:

Ye want to know how old my house is, do ye? Well, it's just about as old as you be, and needs the roof seeing to about as bad.

In the roar that followed the witness stepped down, and Lawyer S—didn't call him back.

CARRIED OUT.

Dinks. Was Growler's purpose of whipping the editor carried out?

Danks. No; but Growler was.

FRANK RESERVE.

Yes, the owl's the bird of wisdom—
To his method let us cling;
He hoots, and hoots, and hoots, and hoots,
But never tells a thing.

LAWS OF NEW ZEALAND.

SOME INFORMATION ABOUT ITS SOCIAL LEGISLATION.

A Land Where There Are No Unemployed, Where the Hours of Labor Are Short, and Where Indigent Old People Are Pensioned.

New Zealand is dubbed "the country of overlegislation," that is, by those within her borders, whose interests are not served by her legislative acts, and those outside whose education in political economy will not permit them to believe that some of the peculiar laws of this remote land will stand the test of every-day practical use, writes J. Martin Miller from Christchurch, New Zealand.

Although New Zealand is a British colony, she governs herself independently of the mother country. This is just as true, however, of the other six colonies of Australasia. But in the compiling of and tampering with the statute book, New Zealand has been much more aggressive than any of the other colonies, and has been right at the fore front of all countries as the pioneer in what is termed by many people "experimental legislation."

Here is a country far from the great markets of the world, but wonderfully rich in natural resources; agriculture, timber and coal. Precious metals, to some extent, are mined with profit.

In addition to several small islands which are dependencies, New Zealand comprises two large islands, separated by a channel—Cook's Strait—fourteen miles wide at the narrowest point. These are called North and South Islands, the latter being a little the larger. The total area is 104,471 square miles. New Zealand has four smart towns, namely Auckland, Wellington, Dunedin and Christchurch, all seaports, with a population of about 50,000 each. The distance across the Tasman Sea, between New Zealand and Australia proper, is 1,200 miles. The population of New Zealand, in round numbers, is 750,000 whites and 40,000 aborigines, or Maoris.

Practically there are

NO UNEMPLOYED

in New Zealand. That is to say, the unemployed difficulty—the grave problem, based on the presence in a community of large bodies of able-bodied men unable to obtain work—does not exist. Such seems to be the plain fact in New Zealand, without the least indulgence in hyperbole.

There are two political parties, the Liberals and Conservatives. To the former the latter attribute all the "evils of bad legislation," but the Liberals still keep in power, and the people seem to be with them, although the leading newspapers of the colony are Conservative and "with the rich men," as the Liberals say.

No corporation or individual can own enormous tracts of land or other real estate unless he pays the "penalty of success." The railway and telegraph lines are owned by the government. The graduated land tax has been in operation for some time, and the friends of the government claims that it works admirably. According to this law the laborer who owns a very modest home, or the farmer who has a small tract of land he is struggling to improve, pays the lowest rate of taxation. The man who owns a little more property than either of these is taxed a degree higher, and so on, until the man who is very rich, with his thousands of acres, would pay the highest rate in the schedule. The government does its assessing in its own way, and if any one is dissatisfied and thinks the valuation is too high on his particular property, the government stands ready, according to the law, to buy the land at the assessed valuation and pay cash for the same.

Many large tracts have been bought by the government in this way and sold out to small farmers on credit at a very slight advance on the price paid. This has operated to greatly develop New Zealand's large tracts and added very materially to the general

WEALTH OF THE COMMUNITY.

I sought an interview with the Hon. J. G. Ward, the ex-Treasurer of New Zealand, and recognized in London as the greatest financier in the colony, and at home as a great political economist. He has been in active politics in New Zealand for eleven years, and his opinion is regarded most highly wherever he is known regardless of political affiliations.

Said I: "Mr. Ward, has the New Zealand Parliament, in your opinion, enacted any law in the line of social legislation that the people of your country would like to have repealed?"

"There are not many people in New Zealand," said Mr. Ward, "who would now suggest any attempt to repeal any of the social legislation we have placed upon our statute books."

"For instance, take our conciliatory and arbitration laws. At first they were very stoutly opposed; it was a hard-fought political battle, but success followed. In practice the law has been the means of ameliorating the strife, that from time to time, must necessarily arise between the industrial classes and their employers. In these cases—and they have been many—that have come up for consideration in all parts of the colony, it has brought about a workable and economical solution, of the difficulties which, under other conditions, would have developed into strikes—the old method of settlement, ruinous alike to employers and employed. I feel quite certain that no appreciable percentage of either class would now allow any part of this legislation to be repealed, or for a moment tolerate the suggestion. Any action will be in the direction of improvement and extension.

"Then as to our early closing movement. At first this also received a great deal of criticism, and a considerable amount of opposition—particularly from the shopkeepers. They believed, and in the absence of practical trial such belief was not to be wondered at—that early closing was going to be inimical to their welfare and detrimental to their business. It has not proevd to be so. On the contrary, the effect of legislative enactment compelling all to close

AT A CERTAIN HOUR,

has brought the business conditions of all to a common level, and so reduced the friction of profitless competition of that kind. I have been personally assured by many shopkeepers in all parts of the colony that neither their earnings nor their takings have diminished since the system has been inaugurated. On the other hand, it has been the means of giving to a large section of our workers—the shop employes—more reasonable hours, greater time for personal recreation, larger leisure for the acquirement of personal culture; and that very fact, has, incidentally, enabled the employes to give better results to those who employ them. I am glad to say that the great majority of shopkeepers now recognize that the early closing legislation has been of material benefit, and I feel persuaded that they would not care to revert to the former condition of things. The provisions of the act are strictly enforced, but, in noting that, I should add that the general recognition of the value of the law by the shopkeepers is such that interference is seldom needed. No real hardship has resulted to anybody. Of that I am confident. The act is sufficiently elastic to make provision for the needs and peculiarities of different classes of business. Certain exceptions are made in the cases of hairdressers, fruiterers, and others concerned in the wants of travellers, and so forth, while hotels do not come under the act at all, being properly supervised under the licensing acts. Of course, the weekly half holiday is with us compulsory, as is the observance of all public holidays. Where, however, a week includes a holiday, the granting of the regular half holiday is not enforced.

"We have very strict factory regulations. Since its enactment the condition of factory employes has greatly improved, and some of the largest factory owners in the colony are fully in accord with the principle of the acts. Indeed, bona fida factories are helped, for the old loose system worked largely to the benefit of the sweaters, who are now rigidly kept under. Of course, friction occurs at times, but that is inevitable.

"Touching now on the question of

OLD AGE PENSIONS

have you definitely settled your policy in that matter, Mr. Ward?" "Yes, definitely. We have established the scheme. It is too elaborate to be surveyed in detail now; but, briefly, every man or woman in New Zealand over the age of 65 will henceforward be entitled to a pension, the maximum sum being £18, $90, yearly per individual pensioner. Of course there are conditions. The parties must have resided in the colony for twenty-five years continuously—the necessity for such clause is obvious—and they must be really in need of the money; if they are capable of earning £52 per year they are not considered in need. Really the object is to see that no man or woman who, through no fault of his or hers, is in a condition of poverty, shall be starved or be needlessly pauperized. Under our scheme few new officials are to be appointed, if any. The money will be distributed to approved pensioners by the postal officers. No new department will be created; the act is to be administered by the registrar of friendly societies as executive officer under the minister."

"But, Mr. Ward, what of the cost of all this?" "The cost will be considerable. One hundred thousand pounds a year eventually, I suppose; not so much at first. It will come from the consolidated revenue. Once it is recognized to be the duty of the state to make provision for the aged the revenue must be adjusted from time to time to make proper provision for the purpose. But I should like to say as to all these questions that where a necessary and salutary law is made, at whatever cost, there are always compensating elements. In a very few years matters right themselves, and we are recouped for any revenue conceded in the first instance. We have made some

ENORMOUS CONCESSIONS.

in our colony in that way, but they have all been made up with one exception. We reduced the island postal telegraph rate from 1s to 6d some time ago, and so far the loss sustained in that connection has not been fully recovered, but I have no doubt that it will be. The old-age pension scheme as it represses the evidences and harder aspects of pauperism and keeps the aged in their own homes, in some measure of independence, will add to the health and tone of the social fabric generally, and so prove in time to be the remedy of its own apparent defect in the matter of cost."

"Mr. Ward, in the short trip I made through the colonies of New South Wales, Victoria and Tasmania, I see that the federation of all the colonies with a national capital, such as we have in the United States, is a burning question. How does New Zealand stand on federation?" "A question a little difficult to answer, perhaps, in concise terms. The people of New Zealand are concerned, and greatly concerned, as to the future of a great continent, such as Australia, but I am compelled to say that, in the opinion of the majority of our publicists, federation will not be acceptable to New Zealand. The main reason is that there is such a wide stretch of sea between us and Australia. Yes, I believe that federation will come for the other Australian colonies, but New Zealand will have to be excluded."

THE ENGLISH COURT.

Has Always Been Discreet in Its Choice of Friends.

There cannot be favorites in a well-organized modern court like that of Great Britain. With the strong light of publicity now beating upon the throne, there must be no preferences in favor of ambitious intriguers, no patronage of millionaires on account of their money, no degrading intimacies with people of sullied reputations.

The English royal family under the queen's direction has always been discreet in its choice of friends. Its influence has steadily increased during her reign because its dignity has been maintained, and because the court has been singularly free from public scandal. The sovereign, the princes and the princesses have had intimate friends, but these associates have been treated with a certain reserve, and not allowed to assume anything like familiarity of manner.

In consequence of this discretion in making friends and acquaintances, the members of the royal family have been enabled to meet the most famous Englishmen of their time, and to do much to elevate and purify society. Their patronage is eagerly sought for every philanthropic enterprise, every humane cause and every progressive movement. Their prestige and example are worth much whenever any practical work is to be done in any field of human effort.

If there were favorites at court trading upon their intimacies with royalty and dragging partisans of their own into conspicuous places, there would be a succession of scandals. Royalty in England has been jealous of its reputation during the Victorian reign. Its political authority has declined, but its social influence has greatly increased.

GOLD CARELESSLY HANDLED.

The Careless Way in Which the Klondike Miners Look After Their Gold.

Men have risked a great deal in the search for Klondike gold, but the way it is handled in that country would astonish those who are accustomed to bankers' methods. Miss Flor Shaw, writing from Dawson City to the London Times, says that the carelessness with which the gold is handled at the mines is equal to the recklessness with which it is spent in town.

On account of its weight, the men do not, as a rule, carry their own gold. In the log cabins in which the miners live it has to take its chance along with boots, cooking utensils and provisions, waiting to be transported by the first pack-train passing down to Dawson. Any receptacle is good enough to hold gold. Old tobacco canisters and apricot tins stand full of nuggets upon the shelves, and sacks of gold dust are flung upon the floor. One little pack-train of three mules brought down, not long ago, one hundred and twenty thousand dollars' worth of gold in common sacks, over which the mule-driver, acting on his own responsibility fastened a bit of sail-cloth, lest a mule, falling on a rock or against a branch, should accidentally rip open a sack and spill the contents. The whole lot was thrown with other goods into the packer's office, and left there until the following morning.

On another occasion forty thousand dollars' worth was sent down on one horse. The packer in charge did not know who had given it to him, and there was no sign of ownership attached. It was duly claimed the next morning and identified by the fact that within the larger sack of dust was a small sack of nuggets.

The bags are never sealed, but are merely tied at the mouth by a leathern thong or a bit of twine.

RHEUMATISM CURED

Mr. F. Cole, Well-Known in Windsor, Rejoices

Because He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Was Thoroughly and Permanently Cured of Rheumatism—Dodd's Kidney Pills Always Cure Rheumatism.

Windsor, Feb. 27.—Who hasn't felt the torturing twinges of Rheumatism? It is safe to say that there are not one hundred families in Canada in which Rheumatism has not been an unwelcome visitor.

This being the case, the following statement given for publication must have a deep and abiding interest for the great majority of Canadians.

Every person who suffers from Rheumatism will rejoice to find a medicine that will positively cure it; thoroughly and permanently root it out of the system entirely, as it has been shown thousands of times Dodd's Kidney Pills do.

Mr. F. H. Cole, whose permanent residence is in Detroit, Mich., but who is equally well-known in Windsor, Ont., had been a great sufferer from Rheumatism and Kidney Disease.

He gave fair and patient trial to a number of so-called "Rheumatism Cures," etc., but not one of them gave him more than even temporary relief.

Then a friend urged him to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. Half reluctantly he did so, and he has been thankful ever since that he did so.

He used only four boxes, but that quantity was sufficient to clean the taint out of his blood thoroughly. Today he is sound and well in every bone, muscle, sinew, nerve and organ in the body—thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, the only known unfailing cure for Kidney Complaints, are sold by all druggists, at fifty cents a box, six boxes $2.50; or sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

"No Eye Like the Master's Eye."

You are master of your health, and if you do not attend to duty, the blame is easily located. If your blood is out of order, Hood's Sarsaparilla will purify it.

It is the specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, bowels or liver.

Kidneys—"My kidneys troubled me, and on advice took Hood's Sarsaparilla which gave prompt relief, better appetite. My sleep is refreshing. It cured my wife also." MICHAEL BOYLE, 3473 Denny Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Scrofulous Humor—"I was in terrible condition from the itching and burning of scrofulous humor. Grew worse under treatment of several doctors. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills. These cured me thoroughly." J. J. LITTLE, Fulton, N. Y

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

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

BIRTHDAYS AND GEMS.

It is rare to meet a person who does not confess to the fascination of precious stones. The charm of an opal, for instance, seems more than the rainbow suspended in its hidden waters. It seems to mean hope, and life or death, and the promise of life after death, with its ever changing, ever new, reflections.

Here is an interesting classification of the appropriate gems for each person to wear:—

Those born in January should wear garnet, signifying friendship and fidelity; February, amethyst, sincerity and peace; March, bloodstone, wisdom, courage and firmness; April, diamond, innocence; May, emerald, beloved and happy; June, agate, health, wealth and long life; July, ruby, content; August, sardonyx, conjugal felicity; September, sapphire, sanity, peace and ease of mind; October, opal, hope; November, topaz, friendship and true love; December, turquoise, success.

WHY HE PREFERS THE CHILLY DAYS.

Lots o' ozone in th' atmosphere, Weary.

Correct, but it's better than hot weather, me boy.

How so?

'Cause in hot weather you perspires, an thet's th next most degradin' thing to takin a bath.

WANTS TO MAKE IT PERMANENT.

Our new boarder came here just for a temporary home.

Well?

Now he wants to marry my daughter.

CAUSE FOR ANGER;

Husband—Why are you so angry at the doctor?

Wife—When I told him I had a terrible tired feeling, he told me to show him my tongue.

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

BOUND TO WIN.

Your Honor, said the Irish barrister as he rose to plead his client's cause, I shall first prove to the jury that my client did not commit the crime with which he stands charged. If that does not convince the jury, I will show that he was insane when he did it. If the jury be even then unconvinced I shall prove an alibi.

Iowa Farms for Sale, $2 per acre cash, Balance 5 crops until paid. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Ia.

A CALL TO ARMS.

Wesley, said his wife, sleepily, as she plaintive wail of the infant broke the stillness of the midnight hour; Wesley, heed the advice of Kipling.

What is that? he grunted from beneath the coverlet.

Take up the white man's burden.

To Paint the Rose

Were absurd; to praise Catarrhozone would be superfluous. But if you have catarrh and feel hopeless about curing it, we assure you that Catarrhozone never fails to effect a cure. It is neither ointment, wash nor snuff, but a pleasant remedy, which is carried by air directly to the diseased parts. If you send your address we will send you a trial bottle and inhaler free, knowing that a trial will give you confidence in it.

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

WORKS DIFFERENTLY SOMETIMES

As the statement of an abstract scientific truth, soliloquized the physician, it is strictly correct to say that cold contracts. But there are exceptions.

It was the height of the influenza season, and he was looking at his bank account.

SUCH AN ADMISSION!

I do hope they'll put off the beginning of the next century another year.

Why so, Miss Passay?

Because it will be such an admission don't you know, to say you remember things in the last century.

MAKING HIS FORTUNE.

He, Dora, dear, do you think you could consent to be a poor man's wife?

No; if he had me and still thought himself poor, I wouldn't want to be his wife.

He's going to be rich.

THOMAS' PHOSPHATE POWDER

TAKEN AT HIS WORD.

The Bashful Lover—Miss Emily, I—er—hem!

She, sweetly—Do you. Mr. Mamma's dear? Now, wouldn't you like to join our sewing class?

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE REASON.

Papa, said Benny Bloobumper, why are days of grace allowed on a note?

To avoid weeks of disgrace, replied Mr. Bloobumper.

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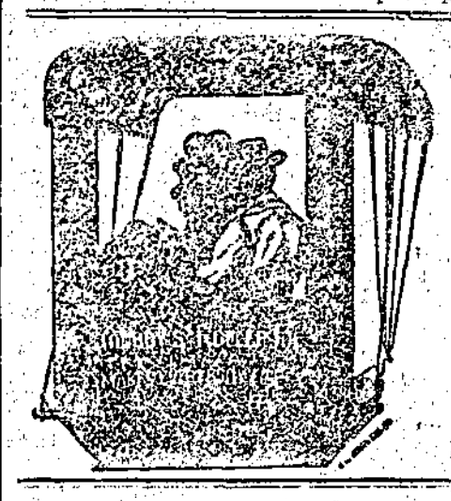

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When you order your Buggy, stipulate with your carriage builder that it is to have a genuine Conboy Roller Top, as imitations are never as good.

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

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

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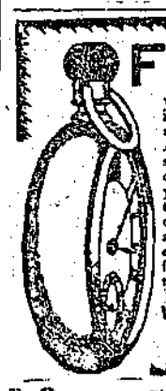

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INCORPORATED 1855.
Paid-up Capital.....$2,600,000
Reserve Fund.....$ 1,150,000
Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.
Branch Offices Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.
DEPOSITS are received at interest, paid or compounded half yearly.
DEBENTURES issued in Currency or Sterling with interest coupons attached, payable in Canada or in England. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company.
MONEY ADVANCED on Real Estate security at current rates and on favorable conditions as to repayment.
Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON
Managing Director.

Blue Ribbon Tea does not seek popularity by decrying other teas. It is good enough to stand on its own merits. Ask your friends about it.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....MARCH 18, 1899.

THROUHG A MINISTER'S EYES.

"Going farther south one comes to the middle district of the Kootenays, called the Slocan, here on huge ranges exist some of the best mines in British Columbia, situated between the Kootenay and Arrow lakes. Beginning with Nakusp, on Arrow lake, then Silverton, New Denver, Slocan City, Sandon, Whitewater, Kaslo and Ainsworth are all mining centres. Wealth and wickedness are found here. Open townism is the order of the day in some places. Temptations are many. Missionaries and moral reformers are much needed."

The Rev. Dr. Spence writes the foregoing, and while, from the point of view of a clergyman who has spent his days in the old quiet towns of the east, his reference to "wealth and wickedness" is partly true, it is misleading. The etiquette of amusements here is not the same as it is in the old towns east, yet we doubt whether the wickedness is much greater here than in the east. The difference is you see the worst on the surface here, and in the east it is under cover. There is one thing, however, we must emphasise to prevent mistakes, and that is this, there is no part of Canada, or of the world for that matter, where life and property are safer than they are in the Kootenay country. No man or woman need ever get into unpleasantness or trouble, unless they court it.

HOW IT IS.

Some Americans are declaiming loudly against the placer Alien Act, and declaring that they have no such prohibitory law on their side. Here is a section of their act, however, which carries its own interpretation:

"sec. 2319. All valuable mineral deposits in lands belonging to the United States, both surveyed and unsurveyed, are hereby declared to be free and open to exploration and purchase, and the lands on which they are found to occupation and purchase, by citizens of the United States and those who have declared their intention to become such, under regulations prescribed by law, and according to the customs or rules of miners in the several mining districts, so far as the same are applicable and not inconsistent with the laws of the United States."

The plain English of this is that "mineral deposits in lands belonging to the United States" are open to "exploration and purchase by citizens of the United States and those who have declared their intention to become such," which means naturalization. No amount of distortion or wiggling can make anything else out of it.

No matter what others may think of it it appears to us that the stock jobbing of Rossland is bound to prove a serious injury to the country. Properties, of which nothing is known, are thrown on the market, and under excitement, often the result of a find in some other property convenient, are run up to a high figure. Development is done, and the promises looked for are not found. Slumping follows, and those bitten denounce the country. This gets abroad and capitalists become less disposed to invest even in what are known to be substantial investments. This country has thousands of properties, known and unknown, the best in the world; but they all should be offered to purchasers on a business basis. The property that is dividend-paying, or even shipping, carries its own recommendation, and buyers offering for it have something substantial to guide them. In all others the dealings are essentially speculative, and they ought to be so represented by sellers. When a stock jobber says of a young property, of which little or nothing is known, "the stock is now worth 20 cents, and will be worth 40 in a week" he is simply taking his proposed customer into a game of draw poker, with the chances against the latter. This thing continued cannot result in the service of the country—it must end in its discredit.

The Nelson Tribune:

"At the next regular meeting of the South Kootenay Board of Trade, W. A. Macdonald will make an attempt to place the members of the board on record upon the question of the advisability of having the duties increased upon lead and lead products imported into Canada, with a view to encouraging the smelting and mining industry of the Dominion."

It would puzzle the genius of a Socrates to show how an increased duty on lead and lead ores on this side could encourage the smelting industry of Canada. We can understand how a duty on these articles on the American side should cultivate smelting here, but the thing the other way around is simply incomprehensible. An increased duty on lead products would assist manufacturing here and indirectly encourage smelting; but when Canada produces more lead and ores than she requires for home manufacture and consumption, piling on Canadian duties would be so much nonsense, and nothing more. We might as well talk of putting a duty on the atmosphere of the heavens "to keep it to hum." What Canada wants is something to widen its markets for both, and fencing it in with duties cannot assist either.

The Nelson Tribune remarks that Mr. Green did everything he could to have the following section inserted in the amendments to mining laws but was ever ruled; and we may add by Martin, Hume & Co., whom the Tribune adores:

"Upon the failure of any one of the several co-owners to contribute his proportion of the expenditures necessesary to comply with the provisions of this section (relating to annual assessment work) the co-owners who have performed the labor, or made the improvements, may, at the expiration of the year, give such delinquent co-owner personal notice in writing, or notice by publication in the newspaper published nearest the claim for at least once a week for ninety days, and if, at the expiration of ninety days after such notice in writing, or by publication, such delinquent co-owner should fail or refuse to contribute his proportion of the expenditure required by this section, his interest in the claim shall become the property of his co-owners who have made the required expenditure in proportion to their interest in said claims."

Instead of this simple remedy, co-partners are given a power which they should already have, to sue defaulting partners. It is a great substitute, truly.

We should not be surprised if that eight-hour enactment, passed in the dying hours of the session, would yet lead to serious trouble. We know of no one who asked for it. So far as the miners of the Slocan are concerned they were getting $3.50 a day for ten hours, the highest in the Province, or, in fact, anywhere in the mining world, and were quite satisfied. Then follows the unsought interference of some nonenity in the House who felt he had to do something for a show; and in the absence of ability to do something serviceable, he had to employ impertinence. We have no doubt but that the Act will be repealed next session, as all sensible people feel that employers and miners should be allowed to settle all such matters between themselves. In short enforcing the measure would seriously cripple, if not shut off, the operation of many low grade mines. We believe the matter can be overcome in one of two ways, either by making all engagements by the week or hour, or by the agreement of mine owners and men to waive penalties and allow the old order of things to prevail.

The Rossland Miner says the people of Manitoba got competition with the C. P. R. through construction of the N. P. R. If it means competition without a reduction of rates, we quite agree with it. The C. P. R. reduced its rates in Manitoba much more before the construction of the N. P. R. than ever it has since; and why should it be otherwise, when for "$500 a mile for etc. etc." Joseph Martin, mind you, got the N. P. R. to give a solemn obligation in writing that "their rates would not be higher than those of the C. P. R." This is what the competition of the second road, at a heavy cost in cash, did for Manitoba.

We are given to understand that when M. Laurier was up to his neck in treaty negotiations at Washington, some of the American representatives asked him to carry out his pre-election promises, such as "Unrestricted Reciprocity and Free Trade as they had it in England." The American high jointers said if Laurier would only be as good as his former promises, it was all they wanted.

When are the American Magazines going to let up on "Our war with Spain?" Is the world never going to hear an end of it because a wealthy country with 70,000,000 of people licked a half-starved handful of semi-barbarians after a year's "heavy fighting." As the boys say, "give us a rest"

The Rossland Miner has at length admitted that the Payne is the most profitable mine in British Columbia. The new editor appears more inclined to be fair than the late one.

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

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

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

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

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

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SANDON.

BYLAW NO. 12.

A By-law to provide for the exemption of concentrating works from Municipal taxation.

WHEREAS it is deemed expedient, in in order to encourage the erection and maintenance of concentrating works within the limits of the City of Sandon, to aid by exempting the same for a period of years from municipal taxation.

WHEREAS the Council of the said corporation deem it expedient to introduce a By-law providing for the said objects, and:—

WHEREAS it is considered to be in the interests of the City, and as a consideration for the erection of such concentrating works, that such works and the lands on which the same may be erected should be exempted from taxation as hereinafter set out.

BE IT THEREFORE ENACTED by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Sandon in open meeting assembled, as follows:—

1. That all buildings and machinery erected and installed, or which may be hereafter erected or installed within the limits of the said city, for the purpose of reducing and concentrating ores, and the lands upon which the said buildings and machinery may be erected, within the limits of the said city, shall be exempted, and are hereby exempted, from all municipal taxation that may be assessed and levied by the said corporation, for a period of ten years from the first day of January, 1899.

2. This by-law before the final passing thereof shall receive the assent of the electors of the corporation, in the manner prescribed by the Municipal Clauses Act and amendments thereto.

3. This by-law if passed shall take effect on the First Day of April, 1899.

4. This by-law may be cited for all purposes as "Concentrator Exemption By-law No. 12, 1899."

Read for the first and second times, Feb. 20th, 1899.

Read for the third time, March 12th, 1899.

NOTICE.

Take notice that the above is a true copy of the proposed by-law upon which the vote of the municipality will be taken at the city office, Virginia block, Sandon, on the twenty-ninth day of March, 1899, between the hours of Eight o'clock in the morning and Four o'clock in the afternoon.

FRANK C. SEWELL,
City Clerk.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SANDON.

BYLAW NO. 14.

WHEREAS the Corporation of the City of Sandon has expended the sum of ten thousand seven hundred dollars ($10,700) in improving the channels of Carpenter and Sandon creeks in said city for the protection of property.

And WHEREAS it is deemed expedient, in the interests of the said city and for the protection of property, to further improve the channels of said creeks, and, if necessary, to divert the channels of said creeks:

And WHEREAS a petition has been presented to the Municipal Council of the Corporation of said City of Sandon, signed by the owners of at least one-tenth of the value of the Real property in the said city (as shown by the last revised assessment roll) requesting the said council to introduce a by-law to raise the sum of fifteen thousand dollars ($15,000) for the purpose of paying for the expenditure already made in improving the channels of the said creeks, and for paying for the expenditure to be hereafter incurred for further improving the channels of the said creeks:

And WHEREAS the whole amount of the ratable Real property of the said city according to the last revised assessment roll is three hundred and sixty-one thousand six hundred and fifty dollars ($361,650).

And WHEREAS it is necessary for the purposes aforesaid that the said city should raise by way of debentures a loan of fifteen thousand dollars ($15,000) repayable on the First day of May

Concluded to page 5.

B.B.B. Makes Rich Red Blood.

The Best Remedy for Spring Weather Weakness.

The Blood is the very essence of life. As it courses through the system it carries with it, if pure and rich, nutrition to every cell in the body. If impure, it spreads disease. If thin and watery, it fails to nourish, hence we have weakness, debility and decay.

It is the wonderful power B.B.B. has in purifying impure blood, making thin, watery blood rich and red, that is at the bottom of its marvellous success in curing disease.

Those who are pale, thin, weak, troubled with blotches, pimples or eruptions of any kind should take B.B.B.

It makes the pale cheek rosy, the skin clear and smooth, and infuses new energy into weak, worn, run down, shattered constitutions.

Skin Clear. "I beg to state I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for impure blood, pimples on the face, &c., and derived great benefit from it. My skin is now very clear and free from all eruptions. I only used four bottles of the B.B.B. and can strongly recommend it to any person suffering from impurities in the blood or eruptions of the skin."
MRS. G. B. HELMORE,
Spence's Bridge, B.C.

Every Spring. "I have taken B.B.B. every spring now for some years, to purify my blood and keep my system in good order, and can honestly say that I do not know of its equal anywhere." MRS. AGGIE BARNES,
Lunenburg, N.S.

Pyny-Pectoral
A QUICK CURE FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS
Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the
THROAT or LUNGS
Large Bottles, 25c.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited
Prop's. of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer

TENDERS FOR SCHOOL-SITE.

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

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

Sandon, March 3, 1899.

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

PEACE RESTORED
IF YOUR HOUSEHOLD
IF YOU USE
LAMBERT'S SYRUP DOUGLAS PINE
IT WILL STOP ALL
Coughs and Colds and La Grippe
Uus it promptly on the first sign. 25c from your druggist. Don't listen to "take something just as good." There is nothing SO GOOD as
LAMBERT'S SYRUP DOUGLAS PINE

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

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

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

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

$7.00 WORTH WALL PAPER
$9.00 WORTH STATIONERY
COMING
CLIFFE & CO., Sandon.

BYLAW NO. 14.

Concluded from page 4.

A.D. 1914, with the interest thereon in the meantime, payable half-yearly at the rate of six per cent. per annum, such loan when raised to be applied for the purposes aforesaid:

And WHEREAS for the payment of the said debentures when due, and for the interest thereon during the currency of the said debentures, it will be necessary to raise and levy annually the sum of one thousand seven hundred and fifty-seven dollars ($1,757).

And WHEREAS for the payment of the debt when due it will be necessary to raise and levy in each year on all the ratable Real property in the said city, the sum of eight hundred and fifty-seven dollars ($857) by special rate sufficient therefor, with the estimated interest on the investments thereof, to discharge the said debt when payable:

And WHEREAS for the payment of the interest on the debt during the currency of the said debentures it will be necessary to raise and levy in each year on all the ratable real property in the said city the sum of nine hundred dollars ($900), by special rate sufficient therefor:

NOW THEREFORE the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Sandon enacts as follows:—

1. It shall and may be lawful for the mayor of the said City of Sandon to borrow upon the credit of the said corporation by way of the debentures hereinafter mentioned, from any person or persons, body or bodies corporate, who may be willing to advance the same as a loan, a sum of money not exceeding on the whole the sum of fifteen thousand dollars ($15,000), and to cause all such sumt so raised to be paid into the hands of the treasurer of the said corporation for the purposes and with the objects hereinbefore recited.

2. It shall be lawful for the mayor of the said corporation to cause any number of debentures to be made, executed and issued for such sum, or sums, as may be required for the purposes and objects aforesaid not exceeding, however, the sum of fifteen thousand dollars each of the said debentures being of the denomination of one thousand dollars and all such debentures shall be sealed with the seal of the corporation and signed by the Mayor thereof.

3. The said debentures shall bear date the first day of May, 1899, and shall be made payable fifteen years from the said date, in lawful money of Canada, at the office of the Bank of British Columbia, in Sandon, aforesaid, which said place of payment shall be designated by the said debenture, and shall have attached to them, cupons for the payment of interest and the signatures to the interest. Cupons may be either written, stamped, printed or lithographed.

4. The said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum from the date thereof, which interest shall be payable semi-annually at the said office of the Bank of British Columbia in Sandon aforesaid, in lawful money of Canada, on the first day of May and the first day of December, respectively in each year during the currency thereof, and it shall be expressed in the said debentures and cupons to be so payable.

5. It shall be lawful for the Mayor of the said corporation to negotiate and sell the said debentures or any of them for less than par, but in no case shall the said debentures or any of them be negotiated or sold for less than ninety per cent. of their face value including the cost of negotiating and sale, brokerage and other incidental expenses.

6. A special rate on the dollar shall be raised and levied annually in addition to all other rates on all ratable real property of the city, sufficient to pay interest on the debt hereby created during the currency of the said debentures, and to provide for the payment of the said debt when due.

7. The sum of $900.00 shall be raised and levied annually in each year by a special rate on all the ratable real property of the said City of Sandon, for the payment of interest on the amount of the debt hereby created, during the currency of the said debentures.

8. The sum of $857.00 shall be raised and levied annually in each year by a special rate on all the ratable real property of the City of Sandon for the payment of the debt hereby created, when due.

9. It shall be lawful for the corporation from time to time to repurchase any of the said debentures at such price or prices as may be mutually agreed upon, and all debentures so repurchased shall forthwith be cancelled, and no reissue of any debenture or debentures shall be made in consequence of such repurchase.

10. This bylaw if passed shall take effect on the fifteenth day of April A.D., 1899.

11. This bylaw may be cited for all purposes as "The Improvement Loan Bylaw, No. 14, 1899."

Read for the first time, March 12th, 1899.

Read for the second time, March 12th, 1899.

Read for the third time, March 12th, 1899.

NOTICE.

Take notice that the above is a true copy of the proposed bylaw upon which the vote of the municipality will be taken at the city office, Virginia block, Sandon, on the twenty-ninth day of March, 1899, between the hours of eight o'clock in the morning and four o'clock in the afternoon.

FRANK C. SEWELL,
City Clerk.

What a man attains to seems for a little time to be the highest rung in the ladder, and during that brief period he may be content, but when he discovers that there are other rungs, still higher up, ambition gives birth to discontent, and he begins once more to climb. To climb is really man's chief end. It isn't in attainment, but in work, that man finds his real happiness, consequently it is not strange that we find men working until they break down when there is no real necessity for it.

If men only knew it, they could work to almost any extent on through middle life and into old age, if they would only take a little common sense care of their health. The trouble is that they do not take the little stitches here and there that are necessary to preserve health. They pay no attention to the signs of on-coming ill-health. A little biliousness, a little indigestion, a little loss of sleep and appetite, a little nervousness, a little headache, a little shakiness in the morning, and a little dullness all day, a little this and a little that—all these little things they neglect. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite keen, digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and the nerves steady. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It is the great liver invigorator and nerve tonic. It fits a man to work and work and work. Medicine dealers sell it and have nothing else "just as good."

"I was a sufferer five or six years from indigestion," writes B. F. Holmes, of Gaffney, Spartanburg Co., S. C., "also from sore stomach and constant headache. I then used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets,' which in a few days gave me permanent relief."

A man or woman who neglects constipation suffers from slow poisoning. Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. All medicine dealers sell them.

A SHORT STORY

In London Life Containing Condensed Wisdom for Thousands.

A baker
Living at
257 Dundas Street,
London, Ont.,
Geo. Roberts by name,
Recommends
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Because
They cured him.
He had
Pain in the Back;
His Urine
Was red-colored
And painful
In passage.
The cure through
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Was quick and complete.
That's how they always act,
Because they're
For kidneys only.
If you have
Sick kidneys
Don't experiment
With an unknown remedy.
Take no substitute for
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

The D. & L. EMULSION

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

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

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

50c. and $1 per Bottle

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A HAMILTON LADY

Finds Laxa-Liver Pills a perfect cure for Sick Headache.

Fully ninety per cent. of the women of this country suffer from sick headache.

Liver disorder and constipation are at the bottom of the trouble.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure the headache by correcting the cause.

And they do their work easily and perfectly without any gripe, pain or sickening.

But the Hamilton lady we referred to—

Her name is Mrs. John Tomlinson.

Her address is 107 Steven St. North.

This is what she says:

"Being troubled with severe headaches, I was advised by a friend to try Laxa-Liver Pills. I only required to use half a bottle when the headache vanished and I have not been troubled with it since."

Laxa-Liver Pills 25c., all druggists.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the simplest, safest, quickest cure for all coughs and colds of children or adults. Price 25c.

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

DREWRY & TWIGG,

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors, Civil and Mining Engineers.
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THE....
GOODENOUGH
SANDON, B. C.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.
Furnished Rooms.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

C. G. Dixon, G. P. T. A.
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THE FAST AND SHORT ROUTE EAST AND WEST.
THROUGH SERVICE, FEWEST CHANGES LOWEST RATES

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

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

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

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

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

CODY BRANCH.

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

GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.

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

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

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

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

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

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

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

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

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

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

Kootenay Tailors.

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

Do Not Forget Our Motto==

A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

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

Our prices the lowest.

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

HUNTER BROS.

—FOR—

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

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

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

Sandon. Slocan City.

WHEN IN SANDON STOP AT THE

HOTEL SANDON

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

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

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

Do you see this package?

keep it in your mind

and when you ask for "Athlete"

See that this is what you get.

IT WILL OUT

OR,

A GREAT MYSTERY.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Give them here," said Holmes. "Now doctor," turning to me, "are those ordinary pills?"

They certainly were not. They were of a pearly gray color, small, round and almost transparent, against the light.

"From their lightness and transparency, I should imagine that they are soluble in water," I remarked.

"Precisely so," answered Holmes. "Now would you mind going down and fetching that poor little devil of a terrier which has been bad so long, and which the landlady wanted you to put out of its pain yesterday.

I went downstairs and carried the dog upstairs in my arms. Its labored breathing and glazing eyes showed that it was not far from its end. Indeed, its snow-white muzzle proclaimed that it had already exceeded the usual term of canine existence. I placed it upon a cushion on the rug.

"I will now cut one of these pills in two," said Holmes, and drawing his penknife, he suited the action to the word. "One half we return into the box for future purposes. The other half I will place in the wine-glass, in which is a teaspoonful of water. You perceive that our friend, the doctor, is right, and that it readily dissolves.

"This may be very interesting," said Lestrade, in the injured tone of one who suspects that he is being laughed at. "I cannot see, however, what it has to do with the death of Mr. Joseph Sangerson."

"Patience, my friend, patience! You will find in time that it has everything to do with it. I shall now add a little milk to make the mixture palatable, and on presenting it to the dog we find that he laps it up readily enough."

As he spoke he turned the contents of the wine-glass into a saucer and placed it in front of the terrier, who speedily licked it dry. Sherlock Holmes's earnest demeanor had so far convinced us that we all sat in silence, watching the animal intently, and expecting some startling effect. None such appeared, however. The dog continued to lie stretched upon the cushion, breathing in a labored way, but apparently neither the better nor the worse for its draught.

Holmes had taken out his watch, and as minute followed minute without result, an expression of the utmost chagrin and disappointment appeared upon his features. He gnawed his lip, drummed his fingers upon the table, and showed every other symptom of acute impatience. So great was his emotion that I felt sincerely sorry for him, while the two detectives smiled derisively, by no means displeased at this check which he had received.

"It can't be a coincidence," he cried, at last springing from his chair and pacing wildly up and down the room; "it is impossible that it should be a mere coincidence. The very pills which I suspected in the case of Drebber are actually found after the death of Stangerson. And yet they are inert. What can it mean? Surely my whole chain of reasoning cannot have been false. It is impossible! And yet this wretched dog is none the worse. Ah, I have it! I have it!" With a perfect shriek of delight he rushed to the box, cut the other pill in two, dissolved it, added milk, and presented it to the terrier. The unfortunate creature's tongue seemed hardly to have been moistened in it before it gave a convulsive shiver in every limb, and lay as rigid and lifeless as if it had been struck by lightning.

Sherlock Holmes drew a long breath, and wiped the perspiration from his forehead.

"I should have more faith," he said; "I ought to know by this time that when a fact appears to be opposed to a long train of deductions it invariably proves to be capable of bearing some other interpretation. Of the two pills in that box one was the most deadly poison and the other was entirely harmless. I ought to have known that before ever I saw the box at all."

This last statement appeared to me to be so startling, that I could hardly believe that he was in his sober senses. There was the dead dog, however, to prove that his conjecture had been correct. It seemed to me that the mists in my own mind were gradually clearing away, and I began to have a dim, vague perception of the truth.

"All this seems strange to you," continued Holmes, "because you fail at the beginning of the inquiry to grasp the importance of the single real clew which was presented to you. I had the good fortune to seize upon that, and everything which has occurred since then has served to confirm my original supposition, and, indeed, was the logical sequence of it. Hence, things which have perplexed you and made the case more obscure have served to enlighten me and to strengthen my conclusions. It is a mistake to confound strangeness with mystery. The most commonplace crime is often the most mysterious because it presents no new or special features from which deductions may be drawn. This murder would have been infinitely more difficult to unravel had the body of the victim been simply found lying in the roadway without any of those outre and sensational accompaniments which have rendered it remarkable. These strange details, far from making the case more difficult, have really had the effect of making it less so."

Mr. Gregson, who had listened to this address with considerable impatience, could contain himself no longer.

"Look here, Mr. Sherlock Holmes," he said, "we are all ready to acknowledge that you are a smart man, and that you have your own methods of working. We want something more than mere theory and preaching now, though. It is a case of taking the man. I have made my case out, and it seems I was wrong. Young Charpentier could not have been engaged in this second affair. Lestrade went after this man, Stangerson, and it appears that he was wrong, too. You have thrown out hints here and hints there, and seem to know more than we do, but the time has come when we feel that we have a right to ask you straight how much you do know of the business. Can you name the man who did it?"

"I cannot help feeling that Gregson is right, sir," remarked Lestrade. "We have both tried, and we have both failed. You have remarked more than once since I have been in the room that you had all the evidence which you require. Surely you will not withhold it any longer."

"Any delay in arresting the assassin," I observed, might give him time to perpetrate some fresh atrocity."

Thus pressed by us all, Holmes showed signs of irresolution. He continued to walk up and down the room with his head sunk upon his chest and his brows drawn down, as was his habit when lost in thought.

"There will be no more murders," he said, at last, stopping abruptly and facing us. "You can put that consideration out of the question. You have asked me if I know the name of the assassin. I do. The mere knowing of his name is a small thing, however, compared with the power of laying our hands upon him. This I expect very shortly to do. I have good hopes of managing it through my own arrangements; but it is a thing which needs delicate handling, for we have a shrewd and desperate man to deal with, who is supported, as I have had occasion to prove, by another who is as clever as himself. As long as this man has no idea that any one can have a clew, there is some chance of securing him; but if he had the slightest suspicion, he would change his name and vanish in an instant among the four millions inhabitants of this great city. Without meaning to hurt either of your feelings, I am bound to say that I consider these men to be more than a match for the official force, and that is why I have not asked your assistance. If I fail I shall of course incur all the blame due to this omission; but that I am prepared for. At present I am ready to promise that the instant that I can communicate with you without endangering my own combinations, I shall do so."

Gregson and Lestrade seemed to be far from satisfied by this assurance, or by the depreciating allusion to the detective police. The former had flushed up to the roots of his flaxen hair, while the other's beady eyes glistened with curiosity and resentment. Neither of them had time to speak, however, before there was a tap at the door and the spokesman of the street arabs, young Wiggins, introduced his insignificant and unsavory person.

"Please, sir," he said, touching his forelock, "I have the cab downstairs."

"Good boy," said Holmes, blandly. "Why don't you introduce this pattern at Scotland Yard?" he continued, taking a pair of steel handcuffs from a drawer. "See how beautifully the spring works. They fasten in an instant."

"The old pattern is good enough," remarked Lestrade, if we can find the man to put them on."

"Very good, very good," said Holmes smiling. "The cabman may as well help me with my boxes. Just ask him to step up, Wiggins."

I was surprised to find my companion speaking as though he were about to set out on a journey, since he had not said anything to me about it. There was a small portmanteau in the room, and this he pulled out and began to strap. He was busily engaged at it when the cabman entered the room.

"Just give me a help with this buckle, cabman," he said, kneeling over his task and never turning his head.

The fellow came forward with a somewhat suffen, defiant air, and put down his hands to assist. At that instant there was a sharp click, the jangling of metal, and Sherlock Holmes sprang to his feet.

"Gentlemen," he cried, with flashing eyes, "let me introduce you to Mr. Jefferson Hope, the murderer of Enoch Drebber and of Joseph Stangerson."

The whole thing occurred in a moment—so quickly that I had no time to realize it. I have a vivid recollection of that instant of Holmes's triumphant expression, and the ring of his voice, of the cabman's dazed, savage face, as he glared at the glittering handcuffs, which had appeared as if by magic upon his wrists. For a second or two we might have been a group of statues. Then, with an inarticulate roar of fury, the prisoner wrenched himself free from Holmes's grasp and hurled himself through the window. Woodwork and glass gave way before him; but before he got quite through, Gregson Lestrade, and Holmes sprang upon him like so many stag-hounds. He was dragged back into the room, and then commenced a terrific conflict. So powerful and so fierce was he, that the four of us were shaken off again and again. He appeared to have the convulsive strength of a man in an epileptic fit. His face and hands were terribly mangled by the passage through the glass, but loss of blood had no effect in diminishing his resistance. It was not until Lestrade succeeded in getting his hand inside his neckcloth and half strangling him that we made him realize that his struggles were of no avail; and even then we felt no security until we had pinioned his feet as well as his hands. That done, we rose to our feet, breathless and panting.

"We have his cab," said Sherlock Holmes. "It will serve to take him to Scotland Yard. And now, gentlemen," he continued, with a pleasant smile, "we have reached the end of our little mystery. You are very welcome to put any questions that you like to me now, and there is no danger that I will refuse to answer them."

PART II.—CHAPTER I.

In the central portion of the great North American Continent there lies an arid and repulsive desert, which for many a long year served as a barrier against the advance of civilization. From the Sierra Nevada to Nebraska, and from the Yellowstone River in the north to the Colorado upon the south, is a region of desolation and silence. Nor is Nature always in one mood throughout this grim district. It comprises snow-capped and lofty mountains, and dark and gloomy valleys. There are swift-flowing rivers which dash through jagged canyons; and there are enormous plains, which in winter are white with snow, and in summer are gray with the saline alkali dust. They all preserve, however, the common characteristics of barrenness, inhospitality, and misery.

There are no inhabitants of this land of despair. A band of Pawnee or of Blackfeet may occasionally traverse it in order to reach other hunting-grounds, but the hardiest of the braves are glad to lose sight of those awesome plains, and to find themselves once more upon their prairies. The coyote skulks among the scrub, the buzzard flaps heavily through the air, and the clumsy grizzly bear lumbers through the dark ravines, and picks up such sustenance as it can among the rocks. These are the sole dwellers in the wilderness.

In the whole world there can be no more dreary view than that from the northern slope of the Sierra Blanco. As far as the eye can reach stretches the great flat plain-land, all dusted over with patches of alkali, and intersected by clumps of the dwarfish chaparral bushes. On the extreme verge of the horizon lie a long chain of mountain-peaks, with their rugged summits flecked with snow. In this great stretch of country there is no sign of life, nor of anything appertaining to life. There is no bird in the steel-blue heaven, no movement upon the dull, gray earth—above all, there is no shadow of a sound in all that mighty wilderness; nothing but silence—complete and heart-subduing silence.

It has been said there is nothing appertaining to life upon the broad plain. That is hardly true. Looking down from the Sierra Blanco, one sees a pathway traced out across the desert, which winds away and is lost in the extreme distance. It is rutted with wheels and trodden down by the feet of many adventurers. Here and there are scattered white objects which glisten in the sun, and stand out against the dull deposit of alkali. Approach, and examine them! They are bones; some large and coarse, others smaller and more delicate. The former have belonged to oxen, and the latter to men. For fifteen hundred miles one may trace this ghastly caravan by these scattered remains of those who had fallen by the wayside.

Looking down on this very scene, there stood upon the 4th of May, 1847, a solitary traveller. His appearance was such that he might have been the very genius or demon of the region. An observer would have found it difficult to say whether he was nearer to forty or to sixty. His face was lean and haggard, and the brown, parchment-like skin was drawn tightly over the projecting bones; his long, brown hair and beard were all flecked and dashed with white; his eyes were sunken in his head, and burned with an unnatural luster, while the hand which grasped his rifle was hardly more fleshy than that of a skeleton. As he stood, he leaned upon his weapon for support, and yet his tall figure and the massive framework of his bones suggested a wiry and vigorous constitution. His gaunt face, however, and his clothes, which hung so baggily over his shriveled limbs, proclaimed what it was that gave him that senile and decrepit appearance. The man was dying—dying from hunger and from thirst.

He had toiled painfully down the ravine, and so on to this little elevation, in the vain hope of seeing some signs of water. Now the great salt plain stretched before his eyes, and the distant belt of savage mountains, without a sign anywhere of plant or tree, which might indicate the presence of moisture. In all that broad landscape there was no gleam of hope. North, and east, and west he looked with wild, questioning eyes, and then he realized that his wanderings had come to an end, and that there, on that barren crag, he was about to die.

"Why not here, as well as in a feather bed, twenty years hence," he muttered, as he seated himself in the shelter of a bowlder.

Before sitting down, he had deposited upon the ground his useless rifle, and also a large bundle tied up in a gray shawl, which he had carried slung over his right shoulder. It appeared to be somewhat too heavy for his strength, for, in lowering it, it came down on the ground with some little violence. Instantly there broke from the gray parcel a little moaning cry, and from it there protruded a small, scared, face, with very bright, brown eyes, and two little speckled dimpled fists.

"You've hurt me!" said a childish voice, reproachfully.

"Have I though?" the man answered, penitently. "I didn't go for to do it."

As he spoke, he unwrapped the gray shawl and extricated a pretty little girl of about five years of age, whose dainty shoes and smart pink frock, with its little linen apron, all bespoke a mother's care. The child was pale and wan, but her healthy arms and legs showed that she had suffered less than her companion.

"How is it, now?" he answered, anxiously, for she was still rubbing the towsy golden curls which covered the back of her head.

"Kiss it and make it well," she said, with perfect gravity, shoving the injured part up to him. "That's what mother used to do. Where's mother?"

"Mother's gone. I guess you'll see her before long."

To Be Continued.

TRAVELS OF AN INSECT.

A Troublesome South American Native's Slow but Steady Progress Round the World.

The jigger, one of the insect pests of the West Indies and South America, has at last crossed equatorial Africa from the Atlantic to Zanzibar, about 2,700 miles, twenty-six years after its introduction into the Continent. This variety of the flea, much smaller than the common flea, is very troublesome, and if its attacks upon a few animals, including man, are not prevented, it is sometimes fatal to life. The fact that its gradual advance among the natives of Africa threw them into consternation, often causing the abandonment of villages and districts, has made it easy to trace its progress step by step, and a brief summary of its journey across Africa will be interesting as a striking illustration of insect navigation.

A sailing vessel arrived at Ambriz, Angola, in September, 1872, from Brazil with sand ballast, which she dumped on the beach. The jigger had crossed the ocean in this sand, and its propensity for boring through the skin and lodging between the cuticle and the flesh soon made its presence known. There are effective means of preventing its attacks, but before the natives learned how to deal with it the little pest caused great suffering. It was long ago evident that the jigger was not using its own powers of locomotion to any large extent in its journey through Africa, but that it was carried by caravans in the porterage service.

In 1885 travellers crossing the Continent from Zanzibar heard nothing of the jigger till they arrived within 300 miles of the Atlantic. It had taken the insect

THIRTEEN YEARS

to penetrate this distance into Africa. The natives at Stanley Pool had witnessed with sorrow the advent of the unwelcome visitor that abided with them, but sent on colonies further up the river. Thenceforth the jigger's progress was more rapid, for steamboats and caravans were multiplying on the upper Congo. Seven years later, in 1892, Dr. Oscar Baumann reported the arrival of the pest at Bukumbi Gulf, midway on the south coast of Victoria Nyanza. It was still unknown on the east shores of the lake. natives declared that it had been brought to the west coast by Stanley's expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha. However, that may be, the jigger appeared about the same time throughout most of the central lake region, following the caravan route from the upper Congo through Manyeina to Lake Tanganyika. The natives along the edge of Victoria Nyanza suffered terribly from the infliction, and many villages were abandoned.

Three years more elapsed before the missionaries at Mpwapwa reported the arrival of the jigger among the mountains at that point, 200 miles from the Indian Ocean. It took the insect two years more to reach the coast towns of East Africa, where it appeared almost simultaneously, late in 1897, at all the towns between Bagomoyo and Pangani, along seventy miles of the coast, and another year elapsed before late last fall, it was jumping along the sands of Zanzibar Island.

The people of the east coast have suffered comparatively little in comparison with the inland tribes, for hundreds of Zanzibaris who had worked for years on the Congo have returned home and spread the information that rubbing with tobacco leaves and, above all, cleanliness and the wearing of shoes, are effective protection against the jigger.

After its long journey from Brazil the jigger is now established at the busy mart whence many vessels sail for the East Indies and Oceanic. There seems no good reason why this persevering and successful traveller should not girdle the tropical world.

STORY OF LORD ABERDEEN.

It may not be generally known how Lord Aberdeen met his future wife. It was about twenty-two years ago, and Lord Aberdeen was visiting at a shooting lodge in the Highlands. One day his host could not accompany him on the moors, so he went alone, and by accident crossed the "march" or boundary, of a neighbouring estate. He was tramping along, gun on shoulder, when a gentleman asked him if he was aware that he was trespassing. "Oh, no," said Lord Aberdeen, "I am the guest of so-and-so!" "Very probably," said the gentleman, "but you are now on my property." Lord Aberdeen apologized profusely, and handed him his card. The owner of the soil was Mr. Marjoribanks, now Lord Tweedmouth, who promptly invited the trespasser to luncheon at Guisachan. The unwitting poacher accepted, and in that way met Miss Isobel Marjoribanks, who is now Lady Aberdeen.

PAINS IN THE BACK

Are Usually the Result of Imperfect Working of the Kidneys—These can Only be Restored to Their Normal Condition by a Fair Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. Albert Mintie, of Woodstock, Ont., now engaged in the insurance business, is well known in that city and surrounding country. Some three years ago Mr. Mintie was living at South River, Parry Sound District, and while there was attacked with severe pains in the back. At first he paid but little attention to them, thinking that the trouble would pass away, but as it did not he consulted a local physician and was told that his kidneys were affected. Medicine was prescribed, but beyond a trifling alleviation of the pain it had no effect. In addition to the pain in the back Mr. Mintie was troubled with headaches and a feeling of lassitude. He was forced to quit work, and while in this condition, weak and despondent, he decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He purchased a half dozen boxes and was not disappointed with the result. Before they were all used Mr. Mintie was feeling almost as well as ever he had done. The pain in his back had almost disappeared, the headache were gone, and he felt greatly improved in strength. Two more boxes completed the cure, and he returned to work hale and hearty as ever. Mr. Mintie asserts that his return to health is due entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he still occasionally uses a box if he feels in any way "out of sorts."

The kidneys, like other organs of the body are dependent upon rich, red blood and strong nerves for healthy action, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills supply these conditions that they cure kidney troubles, as well as other ills which have their origin in watery blood, or a shattered nervous system. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. If you value your health do not take a substitute.

A CONTRAST IN METHODS.

British Officials Are Willing to Teach the Americans.

John T. McCutcheon, the correspondent of the Chicago Record, who has been at Manila with Admiral Dewey ever since the first battle of Manila, sends a letter to the Record dealing with the problem of American government of the Philippines. In the course of his letter he says:

Another scheme, bearing on a different phase of the question, is the plan of calling into the governmental service a number of Englishmen who have had years of experience in colonization. This is rather an un-American plan, but it must be admitted that men who have had a lifetime of experience in building up colonies know more about the work than men who would have to learn the work by bitter experience. England has had a century or two of successful colonizing, while America has had none. All the experience based on all of England's practice could be gained without the necessity of learning each step by years of failure and experiment. There are many men in the English colonies who would be eager to co-operate and whose assistance would be extremely valuable during the first few years of occupation.

A story is told in Hong Kong which shows the willingness of the English colonial officials to help the United States in every way. An American brigadier-general, on his way from the Philippines to Paris, stopped several days in Hong Kong. While there he indicated to an English officer that he would like to get some idea of the cost and plan of running a colony like Hong Kong. The English officer immediately volunteered to do all in his power to help him. A meeting was arranged, and the governer of the colony several officials and the American consul-general and the brigadier-general met. The Englishman had prepared elaborate tables, giving the minutest details of the government, a work which had involved a great deal of time in preparation. They were ready to enlighten the brigadier-general on every phase of colonial government.

The consultation started out well, but at the first opportunity the general began telling war stories. Efforts were made to get the conversation back to the proper channel, but to no purpose. Finally the English governor perceived that it was useless to persist, and he gave up the task in disgust. The meeting ended in war anecdotes by the American general.

A day or two later the governor said to the consul that he realized that the general was not interested in the details and that the material he had prepared was thrown away.

A FORGETFUL SPOUSE.

Mrs. Bilkins—I never saw such a forgetful man in my life as you are. The clock has stopped again.

Mr. Bilkins—That's because you forgot to wind it.

Mrs. Bilkins—Huh! You know very well, Mr. Bilkins, that I told you to remind me to wind it and you forgot about it.

BROKE THE WILL.

Jasper—So they have broken old Scadsby's will? I thought that he spent the last years of his life in devising a will that couldn't be broken.

Jumpuppe—So he did, and they broke his unbreakable will by citing his attempt to make it as a proof of insanity.

Dogs Beloved by Queens.

Dogs have been great friends of queens. Among them no lady sovereign has shown greater affection for dogs than Her Majesty Queen Victoria. The dog houses of Windsor afford excellent examples of miniature architecture. They are on a beautiful slope by the home of the keeper. When the Queen drives up, and the favorites have the freedom of the "smooth shaven lawn," gambols, races and barking beggar description.

One pet collie rejoiced in the name of Sharp. He had all his meals with his mistress, being seldom away from her. Though such a favorite, says a writer in Lloyd's Weekly, the popularity of the quadruped had limits. The household used to retreat before him, for Sharp not only barked with vigor, but could bite with spite. Even the Queen mentions that the pet was fond of fighting. Referring to him after a ramble, she mentions that the collie varied the monotony of the walk by numerous "collie shangies," it is the Highland phrase for a set-to between dogs of Sharp's breed. One of them, pure white, Lily, always travels with Her Majesty. Other special favorites have been a merry, romping little tan colored German Spitz dog, Marco, and his wife, Lenda. They have had a large family, of which several members have been given away as presents. The earlier royal favorites were Skye terriers and turnspits. But during later times Her Majesty has shown preference for collies and Spitzers. Snowball, a particularly graceful collie, is, as his name implies, of snowy whiteness. This animal was presented to her on the occasion of her jubilee.

One dog, the elder Noble, given nearly twenty years ago to the Queen by the Duke of Roxburgh, has been commemorated by the recipient. It is in the autobiographical "Leaves." The writer speaks of him as the "good, dear Noble," and continues:—"He is the most biddable dog I ever saw—so affectionate and kind. If he thinks you are not pleased with him he puts out his paws and begs in such an affectionate way." He had a special privilege once upon a time of guarding the Queen's gloves. The record of the dog has a touch of pathos. Not only has Noble's once rich brown muzzle grown white with years, but the dog's eyesight has gone. Tied to a string he follows a keeper. Yet the veteran now and again snatches an exceeding joy. The Queen's affection for the dog has increased with its infirmities. And when the royal hand caresses him as of yore Noble is as happy as when he rejoiced in the breezes and sunshine of Deeside.

Marie Antoinette's Jet lives in history. It is one of the most graphic points in Dumas' "Chevalier of the Red House," where the Queen's pet is introduced. But for the noise made by the dog in a prison corridor devotees of the unfortunate Queen believed that they might have carried her off in safety. Tenanting a house near the gaol these loyalists had burrowed a thoroughfare under part of the building in which the Queen was kept. Allowed to walk in a passage outside, she shared the exercise with Elizabeth, Mme. Royale and Jet. His acute ear caught sounds beneath one of the corridor trap doors. A turnkey's attention was drawn to the extraordinary noise of the pet and an alarm was sounded. A search revealed the subterranean excavation, but the conspirators had escaped. After this Jet was taken from his mistress. She shed bitter tears at the separation.

The extraordinary woman, Queen Christina of Sweden, with her love of field sports, horses and athletic games, had in her time as many favorite dogs as Queen Victoria. Caesar, a dashing wolf hound, always during his life sat with her at church. Having been lamed, he was left alone one Sunday, but leaping from the window, he hobbled to the cathedral and rent the air with cries for admission. They were heard by the Queen. Soon Caesar appeared. Christina's finger pointed to her feet. The dog reposed there like a stone effigy.

Catherine of Russia possessed a lovely French spaniel, which she called Babe. He literally cost her his weight in gold, his owner being a capital fellow at driving a bargain. Catherine used to comb and dress the pet herself.

In February, 1643, Queen Henrietta landed in Yorkshire at Burlington. Sounds of batile were in the air. They were from Batten's ships, who tried to frustrate the royal landing. Foiled, the admiral began a furious cannonade upon the house where the Queen had taken refuge. Batten wanted her life for she had been voted guilty of high treason, by the Parliament, to whom she was an object of hatred. Her friends pressed her earnestly to leave. She did this, and took shelter in a ditch outside the town. Perilous, indeed, was her position, bullets fast and furious going through the air and dropping about. She told Mme. de Motteville all her sad and tragic adventures. One point shows the woman's heart.

"I had an old, ugly dog," she said, "called Mitte. I loved Mitte very much. When in the middle of Burlington street I remembered I had left the dog at the mercy of the Parliamentary sailor. I instantly turned, went again to the house, rushed up stairs, caught up the dog sleeping on the bed and brought her away." It was after this brave and tender exploit that Henrietta Maria gained the ditch.

Good Queen Bess was a lover of hounds and all sorts of dogs. When the Princess was undergoing imprisonment at Woodstock, Sir Thomas Bedingfield won her heart by the present of a hound. She found him such a companionable fellow that she named him Friend. When she returned to Hatfield, Friend was her constant playfellow. By a coincidence, the incarceration of Mary, Queen of Scots, cousin of Elizabeth, had a ray of sunshine in the latter part of the time. It was the gambolling affection of a little French dog. He was in the hall at Fotheringay on the memorable occasion of the execution, February 1, 1587. "All her beauty had gone," wrote Dickens, "but she was beautiful enough to her spaniel, who lay down beside her headless body."

STAGE FREIGHT.

How Nervousness Affects Different Artists on the Platform.

The nervousness known as "trema," or stage fright, is not confined to the tyro; on the contrary, it attacks experienced artists. Even orators, accustomed to "a sea of upturned faces," have been known to stand on the platform with trembling knees. The nervousness often stimulates the speaker. "Why, Canning," said a friend to the wit and orator, as he was about to speak on an important queston before the House of Commons, "your hands are cold and clammy. You're nervous." "Am I? Then I shall make a good speech," he answered. He did.

Many great musicians have suffered from trema.

Trema makes one man tremble, another perspire, the third has a headache, the fourth a thirst. Its most fearful manifestation — chiefly among the strings—is detected in the nervous trembling of the bow in long, sustained tones.

There is, perhaps, no violinist who does not suffer from it. Master Joachim does pretty often. A violinist in Berlin—he lives now in Australia—had it not only in his hands, but also in his legs, so that when he stood on the platform he felt pushed forward by some invisible power without being able to check it. But pianists, singers and intrumentalists all suffer similarly. Some have it in the fingers that run away with them; others in the throat, others in the lips.

Rubenstein suffered very much from this nervousness. It went so far that when he once had to play in a concert, at the very moment of his appearance he vanished from the artist's room and could not be found again. The concert had to go on without him.

Alfred Gruning, the brilliant Vienna pianist, on the days of his concerts used to make plans for his future—he will settle down in some village, he will teach the village youth the first principles of piano-playing. The rest of his time he will pass in digging potatoes and fattening ducks, and thus lead a quiet existence that cannot try the nerves. He will never give any more concerts. To-day is the last time.

Then if the concert is unusually successful, and he has no concert for the next three days, he feels himself the most unfortunate man in the world.

Among great singers Johann Beck, of Vienna, the baritone of baritones, was severely attacked. Down to his last years, every evening and before every appearance, he stood, quivering like an aspen leaf, in the wings, and crossed himself ten times before he entered the stage. Aloys Ander, the tenor, died mad. The nervous stage fright had no little to do with this tragic fate.

JEWELLED GLOVES.

Several leaders of society at Nice and Rome have taken to jewelled gloves, and the fashion is said to be spreading. At a Russian dinner, on the Riviera, one woman wore jewelled gloves which represented a fortune. The jewels were not set in the gloves, but were detachable. Hoop rings of rare rubies and diamonds encircled each finger. From each ran a tiny gold chain, and these chains were caught together on the back of the hand by a superb cluster of the same stones. The chains then extended to the wrist, where they were fastened to a ruby and diamond bracelet.

This sounds like a description of the chaste adornment of a Hottentot Princess, but the wearer was a countess who is a power in European society, and other women are wearing less pretentious ornaments of the sort.

A PREDICAMENT.

Hoot, mon, shouted the Scotch contractor, who is putting up a fine house in the suburbs, "I canna manage wi' ye. Gang home, mon.

What for?

Dinna I tell 'e ye tak the hurlbarra an' trun'le thae stanes doon there, an' ye stude an' glower't at me? I canna manage wi' ye when ye dinna understan' English.

HIGH-PRICED DOCTOR.

Dr. Willis, the medical attendant of King George III., of England, was called to Lisbon to attend the Queen of Portugal for a mental disorder. He got $50,000 a month, traveling expenses and board for himself and suite and upon restoring the Queen received $100,0000 in addition to the monthly stipulation.

The Home

VARIOUS RECIPES.

Potato Omlet.—To a cupful of mashed potato allow three eggs; you may add four or five, but three will do: the yolks and whites should be beaten separately, as they will be so much lighter in that case; an even teaspoonful of salt, half a teacup of milk, and a very little sifted flour not more than a heaping teaspoonful, complete the ingredients, with the exception of the flavoring. Parsley chopped very fine may be used, or lemon juice with a very little black pepper, and an audacious cook may add a "trace," as the chemists say, of nutmeg. Heat and grease a large saucepan and pour the mixture into it. Brown it lightly and serve hot.

Creamed Onions.—Boil half a dozen onions in three quarts water an hour, pour off the liquor and cut the onions into small pieces, season with salt and pepper and pour a pint of cream sauce over them. To make the sauce first put a pint of milk into a saucepan to boil, rub to a cream two tablespoonfuls butter and a generous spoonful of flour, and when the milk begins to boil stir this cream into it. Continue the stirring until the sauce is smooth. Season with salt and pepper and boil up at once.

Griddle Cakes.—One pint of sweet milk, half a teacupful of yeast, butter the size of an egg, one pint of flour and one egg. Let this rise over night, and in the morning add flour until the batter is of the right consistency.

Mush Gems.—Three cups each of sweet milk and boiling water. When hot stir in three gills of Southern white cornmeal. Cook ten minutes, add one teaspoon salt, two of butter, and set away to cool. Beat three eggs very light, and with long strokes beat them into the mush. Pour in hot gem pans, bake twenty minutes, and serve without delay.

Graham Gems.—One and a half cupfuls of sweet milk, two cupfuls of graham flour, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one of sugar, one egg and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in gem pans in a very hot oven.

Kentucky Dodgers.—One pint of white cornmeal, one tablespoonful of lard or good drippings, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half pint of buttermilk, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Mix to a stiff dough, mold with the hands into little dodgers, place in a well-greased baker, and bake in a hot oven. If the milk does not make enough moisture for the meal, add a little water or decrease the quantity of meal.

Rice Omelet.—Add to one cupful of cold boiled rice four teaspoonfuls of milk, two eggs—whites and yolks beaten separately—and a half saltspoon of salt. Heat a tablespoonful of butter very hot in a frying pan, then pour in the mixture, cover and bake about ten minutes in a moderate oven until stiff. Double and turn out carefully on a hot platter.

Beef and Macaroni.—Stewed beef and macaroni is an excellent dish, which should always be prepared and cooked the day before it is to be served, for it will be richer. Take a good beefsteak and cut it into strips and the fat into dice, dip each strip into seasoned flour, pepper and salt, and roll it round a bit of fat; lay in a deep pie dish, cover with stock or water, tie a greased paper over and bake in a moderate oven for an hour and a half to two hours. If this cooks too fast the beef will be hard, as the gravy will boil; next day take off the paper, remove all fat from the top of the gravy, cover over with greased paper again; have ready a quarter of a pound of macaroni boiled in salted water till tender; stir this into some good tomato sauce and simmer for ten minutes; place the meat in the center of a hot dish, arrange the macaroni round, and serve very hot.

Apfel Kuchen.—The apfel kuchen you enjoyed so much in Germany, or apple cooken, as it is called here, is made as follows. Line a shallow tin with tart paste or bread dough. Peel, quarter and core as many apples as you require. Then cut them in half quarters. Lay them close together sideways on the paste till it is covered. Mix a custard of a half pint of milk, two eggs, a teaspoonful of cornstarch, some grated lemon peel or nutmeg and sugar enough to make it quite sweet. Pour it over the apples. Bake it in a moderate oven. Slice a little butter over it before taking.

AN ADAPTABLE RECIPE.

Most housewives value a recipe which can be slightly changed to suit varying circumstances and the different tastes of the family. Such a one is this favorite recipe for molasses cookies, which we give herewith: Boil together 2 cups molasses and 1-2 cup shortening lard, butter and lard mixed, or drippings. As soon as it reaches the boiling points, stir in 2 heaping teaspoons ginger, and the same quantity of soda. Pour while foaming onto six cups of sifted flour previously measured in a pan, Mold, slightly roll, and cut while warm, as it is difficult to handle when cold. Rolled thin, marked with a creased roller and bake in large sheets, it is the old-fashioned hard gingerbread. Cut with a cooky cutter, and after baking put in a jar and covered while warm, they are soft molasses cookies. Spread out singly and cooled uncovered, and you have the snappiest kind of ginger snaps. Take these same snaps, keep in a pail or jar down cellar or where they will gather a trifle of dampness and they lose much of their brittleness, but still remain crisp, melting and delicious.

Take the same ingredients and proceed exactly as in the first place, except that only five cups of flour are used, and the dough is to be molded between the floured hands in little balls the size of a small English walnut. These balls are to be placed an inch or more apart on a floured tin and baked in a quick oven. In the process of baking they will flatten out, and when done, exactly resemble the little crackly-looking ginger cakes of the baker. The quantities called for in the recipe are sufficient for a large family. Half the quantity would be enough for a small family, if it was all to be cooked one way, or the whole recipe could be used and some of it prepared in the several different ways, thus giving variety.

FACTS ABOUT SAMOA.

Germany Wants to Rule the Little Groupe, Though Her Trade There is Very Small.

The Germans want the ruling hand in Samoa. They cannot claim this on the strength of their superiority in trade with the islands, for in this respect they fall far below the United States, Great Britain and Australasia. In 1897 the islands imported $53,415 worth of goods from the United States, $13,322 from Great Britain and only $5,562 from Germany. The Germans, however, prepare and export a great deal of copra, and they own most of the land that, foreigners hold on the islands. Of the 135,000 acres, about one-sixth of the area of the group owned by foreigners, at least 85,000 acres, including the best land in the islands is owned by the Germans. This landed estate was secured by the original German trading firm, and its successors have never parted with an acre of it.

The great drawback of Samoa is that it is so far from markets. Its best products are tropical fruits, which are abundantly produced, but distance from markets prevents exportation. California is fifteen days by steam, and freight rates are prohibitive. Besides, California iis itself a fruit country. New Zealand is five days distant, but its whole population is not much more than that of Toronto. Sydney is eight days away by steam, but Australia and New Zealand have islands nearer them, notably Fiji, which grow all the tropical fruits they want. So no fruit is shipped from Apia, the only port of the islands.

In 1888 the Ceylon coffee disease first appeared on the plantations of Samoa and in a short time put an end to coffee production in that group. No attempt has since been made to raise coffee.

Practically the whole business of Samoa is based to-day upon the cocanut, and the export of copra, the dried meat of the cocanut, represents nearly all the exports of the islands. In 1897, nearly 11,000,000 pounds of copra, the native product, were exported in addition to the large quantity raised on the German plantations. But even in her copra Samoa is not particularly fortunate. Some fifteen years ago there was an enormous demand for copra with the result that the cocoanut tree was planted on the coast of every sea where it would grow. A few years later the markets were glutted with copre, prices fell about one-half, and the days of the prosperity of that trade have not since returned. What with her political troubles and the causes that have conspired to keep her commerce small, Samoa has not had a very prosperous history. The time is coming, however, when she will see better days. The resources of the group have not yet scarcely been touched. In fact nobody lives more than three or four miles from the sea and the inner parts of the islands have not been utilized.

JAPAN'S FIGHTING CRABS.

Far Eastern Rivals of the Bulldog and the Game Cock—As Game as Either in Combat.

Perhaps the most savage specimen of the crab species is found in Japan. He seems to think of nothing but fighting to delight in nothing half so much. The minute he spies another of his kind he scrapes his claws together in rage, challenging him to the combat. Not a moment is wasted in preliminaries, but at it they go, hammer and tongs. It sounds like stones grinding against each other as their claws rattle against the hard shells. The sand flies as the warriors push each other hither and thither until at last one of them stretches himself out in the sun, tired to death. But he does not beg for mercy or attempt to run away, only feebly rubbing his claws together in defiance of the foe. That foe comes closer, and with his claws trembling with joy at his victory, the conqueror catches hold of one claw of the vanquished crab, twists it until it comes off and bears away the palpitating limb as a trophy of his prowess. Such is a battle between warrior crabs.

HOME CHAT.

Mrs. Wickwire—Oh, have you seen Kipling's poem on The White Man's Burden?

Mr. Wickwire—No. What is it—another of those woman poems?

Russia's French Diplomatists.

It is said that the Russian Government has just organized a new school of diplomacy at St. Petersburg, and the students are all to be women. So one more interesting field of work is opening up to women, but no wail of disapproval is likely to go up from masculine diplomatists thrown out of employment by feminine competition. The female diplomatists are to have a distinct province of their own and to meddle not at all with masculine prerogatives.

The new school is an illustration of Russia's grim determination to neglect nothing that will strengthen her hold in the East. Europeans have always been accustomed to regard the women of the Orient as utter nonentities in Eastern politics, and the influence of the harem is little understood outside of the countries in which it is an acknowledge institution. Things could hardly be otherwise, since the harem life is so religiously guarded from public scrutiny. No man, save the sovereign, is allowed to cross the threshold, of a zenana. Even the civil authorities dare not violate the sanctity of a harem and crime of any sort may be committed with impunity behind those closed doors. Even the strong arm of England, which has dared so much in India, has weakened before the popular sentiment in regard to the inviolability of the harem; and, although British officials have had positive knowledge that many of the English women and girls who disappeared during the Sepoy mutiny have been forcibly detained in the harems of native Rajahs and dignitaries. "England has not instituted a general search for the captives.

So, save when some curious woman traveller succeeds in obtaining entrance to a harem and exchanges a few inane remarks with the women, through an interpreter, Europe is in darkness concerning Oriental women. The men of the East never refer to their harems. It would be a tremendous breach of etiquette to do so. When the Oriental refers to woman at all, it is in a general way and with profound disdain. That is the correct Eastern attitude. In that land of bloomers woman's rights are a thing unknown.

Probably this disdainful attitude of the Oriental man is largely responsible for the European idea of the Oriental woman; but the man of the East is very much like any other man; and those Europeans who are most in touch with Eastern life insist that the autocratic lord of the harem is usually henpecked to a degree which the Western monogamist can never know. The inmates of the harem depend upon their influence over him for his indulgence of their whims and fancies. They have absolutely no aim save to win his devotion and find a way of retaining it. It is ridiculous to assume that they do not influence his mind as well as his heart. They are ambitious for their sons. They have a keen interest in the affairs of the kingdom, which are nearest their lord's heart. Through their attendants they have many means of information in regard to the outside world. They know all that is happening, and their personal interest, ambition, or caprice, is a more potent factor in the course of Asiatic and African events than the West has realized.

Russia is the first of European countries to take into account this power behind Eastern thrones. The new St. Petersburg school will train women for secret diplomatic service in the Orient. Male diplomatists are obliged to stay outside the harem gates, but the female diplomatists will have entry to the seraglios, and will have a most interesting field for experiment. The students are learning Turkish, Siamese, Chinese, Persian, Japanese, and, most suggestive of all, the various dialects of India. Evidently Russian intrigue is to take a fresh start in the Eastern empire of Queen Victoria, and it is likely that it will not be long before the other nations of Europe will make a counter move in the great chess game by putting their own pawns into Oriental zenanas. What an amount of entertainment will crowd into the quiet lives of the harem inmates! A half dozen foreign female diplomatists ought to be able to stir up any well-regulated harem and if the lords of the Orient were as wise as they look they would bar the seraglio doors against foreigners of both sexes. When the four favourite wives of a Rajah, listening to the wily persuasions of foreign diplomatists, pledge themselves, respectively, to the interests of Russia, England, Germany and France and promise to bring their liege lord around to their views, there's trouble ahead for that Rajah, and his domestic life is likely to spoiled. Of course there is always the bow string and sack, but the favourites are beautiful. Perhaps the best plan would be to use the bow string and sack for the diplomatists.

It will be interesting to watch the new diplomatic experiment and its success or failure. Women certainly have many of the essential qualifications of diplomatists. The life of the average woman is one long career of diplomacy, and unaccredited woman diplomatists have ruled the destinies of Europe before now. Tact and cleverness women certainly have. Whether they have the judgment, daring and force to grapple with grave crisises one cannot tell; but only an occasional man has those qualities, and then, too, such crisis will not come within the scope of seraglio diplomacy. The work will have a novelty and spice of adventure that will make it fascinating, and Russian women of cleverness, ambition and daring, have now an opportunity which some of their sisters may envy them.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Revelstoke is now a city.

The sun is beginning to tell on the snow slowly but surely.

The libel suit of Sibbald vs. the Revelstoke Mail has been dismissed.

Mr. Gordon, supt. of the Whitewater mine, has moved his family from Cody to Whitewater.

Yesterday was reception day at Tara's Hall, upon which occasion Larry was the genial host.

The "Wearing of the Green" was played by the citizens generally yesterday, whether musical or otherwise.

Kaslo is purchasing $1,500 fire appliances. The recent burning of the Great Northern hotel started the action.

The Star people hope to start up their concentrator in about a month. This will ease off the dull strain considerably.

Larry Doolan has imported some "shamrocks so green" from the old sod and he is setting them up for beauty against Ald. McDonald's heather.

An exchange says, "the last idle man in that place is working." To be working and idling at the same time is something every man cannot do.

Every cyclist should carry a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It has no equal for taking out inflammation, reducing swelling or relieving pain. Price 25c.

The K. & S. rotary had a tussle with a small snow slide on the Cody track above the lower end of town yesterday, boring her way through in about half an hour.

Cure that cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best cough cure. Relieves croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cts. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The recent sale of Payne stock to Montreal parties is likely to Canadianise the institution and establish the head office at Montreal, which will be an advantage to all interested.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to take and pleasant to take. 25 cts. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The Nelson hockey team have really won something—they beat the Slocan City boys in the first match the latter played this winter, and the first match some of the players ever took part in their lives.

Howe, a Three Forks hotel keeper, sued a boarder for $56.70 for board, money loaned, liquor, etc. In the court at Nelson he proved his case till the defendant denied it in toto and he was non-suited.

The Russell Comedy Co. will appear here in Spencer's hall, Monday evening, March 20, presenting "Edison's Burglars," a romance of a California mine. They have in their company a little girl wonder.

Can some friend oblige us with copies of The Mining Review of the 7th and 14th of January. We had them put away and by some means or other they disappeared, and we require them to complete our file.

Dyspepsia cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves sour stomach, coming up of food distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

When it comes to be understood that many of the Acts put through the Local House the last session were simply copied bodily from the Manitoba statutes, it will be seen that Joe's labors were not so heavy after all.

The Nelson Tribune: "T. Milne, of Sandon, met with an unfortunate accident here on Friday. In jumping off the sidewalk in front of the St. James hotel, he twisted his left leg, breaking one bone and chipping another at the ankle. He is being cared for at the Slocan hospital."

A mine owner told the writer the other day that the late Act, reducing miners' day's work to 8 hours is going to prove ruinous to some of the low grade properties, and may force them to shut down. He says the owners are paying the highest wages to miners in the world, and the regulations of the day's service ought to be left to the owners and men without any outside interference.

A sleigh load of harrows passing through the street Wednesday gave some the impression that the farmers in the hills were getting ready for seeding. Others concluded that Bro. Lowry, financier, was importing them for the "hay country" around New Denver. Enquiry, however, elicited the fact that they were made by Ald. Crawford for farm use near Vernon. They were the first, we believe, ever seen in the city.

It is bad enough for Publicans and sinners to deal in stock jobbing and lying about inferior mining properties; but when clergymen tackle it and advance it under the cloak of the church, it is infinitely worse. The Rev. Ralph Trotter, Baptist, of Victoria, has resigned his pastorate and is going into selling stocks, of questionable properties in Camp McKinney, in the east. The man knows nothing about the values of the properties he is to offer; but thinks that because he is a clergyman the suckers will bite.

New Denver is going to have a new Anglican church.

The Turks and the Arabs are fighting.

The props. of the Jackson House, Whitewater, gave a grand ball last evening.

Charles Waugh was run over and cut in two by a backing train at Robson on Friday last. He is from Barrie, Illinois.

Be not deceived! A cough, hoarseness or croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The barbers of the city have formed a Union. They will close on Sundays, keeping open Saturday evenings till 12 o'clock, to take effect on the 1st of April.

Mrs. Joseph Langtry, Brockville, Ont., says: "I have used Dr. Low's Worm Syrup and I can say that it has done my children good. It never fails to act promptly." Price 25c.

Ladies, take the best. If you are troubled with constipation, sallow skin, and a tired feeling, take Karl's Clover Tea. It is pleasant to take. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

There is trouble at the Comstock mine. Tom Mitchell put in a mill on a certain guarantee and the owners say it is not up to representations. The law may be called in to decide the question.

During the week three more patients arrived at the hospital: R. Hoge, from the Last Chance, with appendicitis; G. Yberg, from the Wonderful, with typhoid and inflammation, and A. Lighthall, from Lane's staff, with an injured elbow.

As we go to press the Miners' ball, in aid of their Union hospital, is in full swing. The hall is decorated in true St. Patrick style. British, Irish and American flags and many other emblems of "Erin go Braugh," also, by their token, the pick and shovel, making in all a pretty effect.

Saved the Baby.—"Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strrwberry saved my baby's life. She was cutting her teeth and was taken ill with Diarrhœa very badly. My sister advised Fowler's Wild Strawberry. I got a bottle and it stopped the trouble at once." Mrs. Peter Jones, Warkworth, Ont.

It looks as if McDowell, who talks now of building sampling works at Nelson, was a bit of a fake. It is only a few weeks since he called at this office and asked us to announce that he had commenced their construction at Rosebery, and would have them in operation by the 1st of April. He should not, if genuine, have made such decided statements, if he had any doubt on the matter.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Organizer Lucas was in the city Monday.

Mrs. Fisher returned last week from a long visit south.

C. P. R. Agent McArthur is away west on a society visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan, of Three Forks, drove in on Wednesday.

Mr. P. J. Hickey returned from a visit to the south on Sunday.

Mr. Harris returned Saturday evening from his trip to the coast.

Mr. H. C. Holden is going to try his luck in the Greenwood district.

Miss Vallance, of Hamilton, Ont., is visiting her brother, on Sunnyside.

Mr. Perry, manager of the Noble Five, returned from the west on Monday.

Mr. R. Young, of Winnipeg, brother of Dr. Young, has been visiting in the city for some days.

Mr. G. W. Grimmett returned Wednesday evening from a trip on the C. N. P. as far as Fernie.

Mr. Fallows, who has been unwell for some time, left yesterday for Spokane for medical treatment and change of air.

Mrs. Cliffe has received an invitation to attend the marriage feast of a nephew in Virginia, but she "'aint a goin'."

Mr. Riblet returned Wednesday from a long trip, accompanied by Mrs. Riblet, through the eastern states, the latter remining at Syokane for a short visit.

Ald. Hunter returned Tuesday from his long visit east feeling all the better for the tramp. He says he brought her as far as Spokane and she refused to come further.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

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

SOME HINTS.

How often mothers are perplexed and driven nearly to despair by their little ones losing appetite and refusing all manner of food when children will take

...BOVRIL...

at nearly any time. A cup of Bovril between or at meals is the most perfect of nourishment to give the children for

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

.CITY · CIGAR · STORE.

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

City Cigar Store. S. A. Mighton.

Refreshing Sleep
COMES WHEN
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills
ARE USED.

Miss Margaret Brown, 627 Colborne St., London, Ont., says:—"My mother has been afflicted with nervousness and general debility for a long time. She suffered a great deal with insomnia, and found it almost impossible to sleep.

"I went to W. T. Strong's drug store and got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which she took, and derived so much benefit from them that I bought another box for her. They have done her a wonderful lot of good, making her nervous system much stronger, giving her restful sleep, and removing many other symptoms which previously distressed her.

"I can truly say that these pills are a great remedy for any one suffering from weak nerves, general debility, sleeplessness or heart trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists.

FOR SALE.

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

ALTA LODGE, NO. U. D.

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

W. H. LILLY, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

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

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

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

Certificate of Improvments.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for W. H. Yawkey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 5619 a, and P. J. Hickey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 33968 a, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 9th day of February, 1899.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

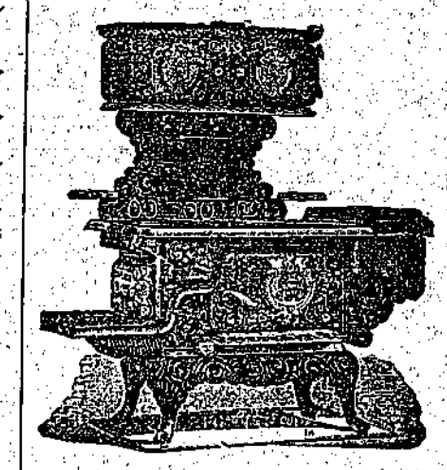
Admiral Nelson Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—In the Ivanhoe basin, adjoining the Ivanhoe, Elgin and Great Eastern Mineral Claims.

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for W. C. Yawkey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 5618 a, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 9th day of February, 1899.

W. S. DREWRY.



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I AM CLOSING OUT MY BUSINESS in Sandon

and selling out my large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silverware, etc., at great reductions. Do you want a bargain, now is your opportunity.

Do you wish your eyes properly fitted with Spectacles and Eyeglasses by an expert optician, now is the time before I leave.

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Finest Line of GROCERIES Ever Brought to Sandon.

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

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

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

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last year with the DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT—famous the world over. No drugs, no ill effects, but simply nature's own remedy—ELECTRICITY; DRAINS, NIGHT LOSSES, VARICOCELE, UNDEVELOPMENT, IMPOTENCY, and all results of YOUTHFUL ERRORS speedily cured.

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

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