The Mining Review.

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POLITICAL HUMBUGS.

John Houston Is Now Boosting the Great Referendum.

John Houston says the referendum on the eigh-hour law is a good thing but it should be confined to the Kootenays—that is to positively secure the the retention of the millstone around the neck of the country. Smith Curtiss says it is a good thing, but he knows that amendments to the law could be made that would vastly improve the circumstances of the owner without injuring the interests of the miner. If that is so, why was not the law passed in its proposed amended form in the first place? Martin says we must have the referendum after the next elections, which goes to show that he contemplates no present or immediate action to relieve the present tension. In any event the referendum, even if it suggested a repeal of the law, could not, from his proposition, render any assistance for the next twelve months. It is all flummery, however, for the purpose of humbugging the people on the eve of an election—Martin's old-time favorite trick. What the situation calls for is immediate action of a relieving character. Supposing the referendum should show that seven-eights of the people disapproved of the eight-hour law, as it stands, a year will be wasted before relief will be in sight; or, again, supposing seven-eights of the people endorsed the law, how would that help the situation? Would it compel the miners to accept the wages the owners say they can pay? or would it leave miners and owners free to come to a conclusion on hours of labor and remuneration that both could accept? The idea is simply buncombe, pure and simple. The present trouble is not one that can in any respect be modified or altered by any turn in popular sentiment, and Martin knows it well; but the honest expression of his knowledge or conviction would not serve the purpose of humbug. The trouble in the Kootenay is simply one of legislative restriction, which can be relieved by an amending statute only. The owners say, which is the absolute truth, that the profits of the paying mines are insufficient to work all the properties in the country that should be worked for its future prosperity, and that every irritating or restricting act of the legislature only makes the situation the more vexatious.

That this is the case no one will deny, and Martin proposes to relieve the situation by securing the sentiment of the now interested public a year hence. Could anything be more absurd? Labor sympathises with labor, and as it is situated in this province today, with its impulse fanned into a flame by the political demagogue, who looks no farther than corralling votes, it would so express itself at the polls. In voting on the referendum the only thought of all other sections of labor would be the help of the miners; and, not understanding all the circumstances, their conclusion would be that they would best be helped by sustaining the eight-hour law. They might be as honest as the sun in their intentions, but guided by false promises, they would come to false conclusions, and Martin would consider that the true solution of the trouble. If the patient was stepping into the grave, so long as the doctor said he was cured, the public should rest contented. The public know that the law prevents the incoming of the desired capital; and the owners say the mines cannot and will not be worked extensively while the present law stands as it does. With these facts established, the only cure is to remove the cause of the depression by legislation, and not through the expression of an inflamed public sentiment under the referendum.

It may be advisable to take the wish of the people on certain matters of public policy, where the interests of all are to be affected alike by results; but the matter in question is not one that can be cured or relieved by popular wish. It can only be helped by cool legislation. Martin knows this, Curtis knows it, Houston knows it—all the vote-hunters of the country know it, but humbug and cant to hoodwink the electors till their votes are secured and then force them to open their eyes to the reality, is what best serves their purpose, and the game is to be played.

Future of the Mining Industry.

Butte Mining World: "Look at the financial history of the United States up to the year 1850, and you will find we were a nation of poor men; and when you study the matter closely you will also find that what we have since gained is directly attributable to and has been gained by directly from our mines, says the Clancy Miner. Look at the debts our nation has paid—equal almost to the amount of gold and silver extracted—and think of the army of men and the immense sums of money invested today in mining. The gold and silver possibilities of the west are only now beginning to be developed. If one could only look forward and write of the mining industry as it will flourish 100 years from now, what a chapter of history could be made!

"But there are men who, without knowing the difference between a hanging wall and a herring, decry the mining industry and prophesy failure for those who engage in it. Happily, however, Montana has too many properties of value for the croakers to detract materially from assured advancement. True, they may in a measure aid in keeping foreign capital aloof, but only for the time being. Montana's prospects were never brighter. Many valuable discoveries have been made during the past season and more capital invested prior to this. In addition men who have resided in the state a decade or more, and invested their capital and devoted their time to industries of other character, are beginning to realize the value of the minerals in our mountains and no longer hesitate to assist in the development of the mines.

"Great as are the mines of Montana, it may be truthfully said that the mining industry is as yet but in the comparative infancy of its development. From every section of the state where mines are being worked comes news of rich returns. A certain expenditure of money is a necessity before a majority of the properties yield a return, for dividend paying mines do not always show at the surface. Pay from the "grass roots" is the exception and not the rule. Prejudice against mining is fast disappearing and it is being properly regarded as the great industry of Montana. With her wealth of gold, silver, copper, lead and other metals, her large areas of fertile farming lands, her immense herds of horses, cattle and sheep, and a prosperous and contented people, Montana is destined to keep at the front. And prominent among the factors which will assist her in the maintenance of this enviable place are the great deposits of the precious metals within her borders."

[What is said of Montana might also be said of British Columbia, if only our representatives at Victoria would learn the value of the natural resources of the province and legislate so as to foster to their fullest extent those latent resources, instead of crippling them by vote-catching, class measures. This country is even more in infancy than Montana is and its laws should, therefore, be free from clauses that interfere with the liberties of the subject and that tend to antagonise capital and labor. The encouragement of capital and investments, whereby the country may be opened up on a large scale, will do more for even the miner, by giving a wider field of labor, than a score of pet laws.—Ed. Review.

The City Band.

We understand this deserving institution is again in need of financial support, not an increase over what it has had from the public in the past, but a continuance of the liberality of the past. It is admitted that it has now no superior anywhere in the interior of the province, which is a mark of much distinction to the city, and for the credit of the place it should be retained in its present condition of superiority. To do this public aid must be given. It will be noticed by all the townspeople that nearly every member of the band is a working man depending on his day's pay for his own support, and those depending on him, so there is not a member of it that can afford to keep up the running expenses of such an institution and pay tuition fees as well, though they have invariably been paying the latter to the present. They have in Mr. Tranery a most efficient teacher, who is giving his time at a very moderate figure, which the public also have appreciated in the past. The summer season will soon be here, when more frequent open air concerts may be given, when also they will doubtless have some engagements that will ease the strain, but in the meantime it is to be hoped that the support of the past six months—which, by the way, was by the liberality of some of our citizens and the surrounding mining companies—will be continued and keep our city band intact and in, not only its present condition of efficiency, but aid it in still further superiority.

PERSONAL MENTION.

P. J. Hickey has returned from a visit to Spokane.

Mr. Lyle, a tailor, who worked for Geo. Kay, has gone home to Chatham, Ont.

Mr. R. J. Broddy returned Tuesday from his long visit at the old home in Brampton, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Gusty have returned from their wedding trip and are now comfortably settled in their own home.

Miss Egan returned on Monday evening from her long stay in Philadelphia, where she had been taking a course in art.

Mrs. M. L. Grimmett and the Brobdignagion son returned from their eastern visit on Sunday evening. Mr. Grimmett met them in Revelstoke.

More Coeur d'Alene Outrages.

Washington, March 19.—News of further trouble in the Coeur d'Alene mining district reached the war department today in the following telegram: "Vancouver Barracks, Washington, March 19.—Adjutant-general, Washington.—The commanding officer at Fort Sherman reports privates West, Hayes and David F. Hayden, company M, 24th infantry, were badly shot in Coeur d'Alene city. The suspected parties are under arrest. The recovery of the men is doubtful. All quiet there. (Signed) McKane, acting assistant adjutant general in the absence of the commander."

Mining Accidents.

It appears to us that the government could do as much to protect the miners by looking into the character of the explosives supplied to the mines of the country, as they can by parading the eight-hour law. Accidents are becoming frequent by unfinished explosions in blasts, that is, in ordinary English, by only a portion of the explosives going off in blasts, leaving a remainder in the holes to go off again under mining operations. A man was killed at the enterprise mine that way last week and several accidents have been reported from the Rossland district in the same way. We are not sufficiently acquainted with the manufacture of those commodities to say just what should be done in the matter; but there surely must be some way of ensuring perfect supplies to protect life and property from the recurrence of such accidents.

St. Patrick Feted.

London, March 18.—(3:45 a. m.)—Amidst the festivities of St. Patrick's Day London has been listening today for word that Mafeking is relieved. It is relieved. It is remarkable that the revival of this holiday, which puts St. Patrick hereafter on equality with Primrose day, has been the occasion of the first real gala day since the declaration of war. There is much in the situation in South Africa to justify rejoicing for the rapid pacification of the Free State leads the people of Great Britain to believe they have a statesman as well as a strategist in the hero of Boer war, "Bobs." With railway communication open in the Cape and the moral of his army at its highest, England is now ready to trust the Commander-in-Chief to complete the remainder of his task in his own way, confident of his success.

The Transvaal officials are said to have vacated Taugus and Vryberg but the rebels are unwilling to enter the Transvaal, being anxious to trek homeward. Lady Randolph Churchill, who started home on the ship Maine yesterday, cables to the committee that she regards it as a compliment to the United States that the Maine was the first ship to leave since Ladysmith was relieved. There were twelve officers and 153 non-commissioned officers and men aboard.

Chinese Exclusion.

There was a brief discussion in the Senate recently on the desirability of excluding Chinese and Japanese from Canada, the question being introduced by Hon. Mr. Macdonald, of British Columbia.

Hon. David Mills took the ground that Canada must have regard for her place as a section of the Empire, and could not warrantably set Imperial treaty obligations at defiance. The trade of Japan was of great value to Canada, and outside of the fact that the Japanese might in some cases work for less than white men, it must be remembered that Japan was a valuable ally. Chinese were different.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell had, when in office, put a tax on Chinese. He understood the tax was not paid by the Chinaman himself, but that he came under contract. So far the tax had not proved a deterent. About 2,000 men came annually into Canada via British Columbia, but he thought the Chinese population here was about the same as it was years ago. Chinamen who come here soon forsake rice for wheat and wheat for flour, and it was said that if less restrictions on immigration existed a goodly trade in wheat and wheat flour would arise. The C. P. R. said a growing trade was springing up. The Chinese paid over $250,000 to the C. P. R. for passage annually on their vessels, and if immigration were stopped this would be lost. These matters would have to be considered in any legislation, which, after all, might not altogether be satisfactory.

Police Court.

A man named O'Toole got into a shooting scrape in "Coontown" on Sunday morning. There was no one hurt, but there were some frightened and excited women around just then. It is said there were some narrow escapes as shots were fired backwards and forwards in the meelee. The "cullud lady," who was to be the principal witness, cleared out after the first hearing and, as a consequence, there was not a strong prosecution. It wound up by the Beak giving O'Toole his choice of five minutes to get out of town or six months in the coup at Nelson. It was not necessary to give him even five minutes to move his effects, for from the way he made tracks one-half the time would have served his purpose.

On Saturday last, a couple of assaults were made on some of the late arrival foreigners of the Payne and Last Chance mines, and so far, but one arrest for the offences has been made, and no convictions. It appears a couple of the men were assulted about noon on the sidewalk near the post office, and the other acts of violence were committed on the trail towards the Last Chance, outside the city limits. One James Grant, an old-time miner, was arrested for committing the offence in the city. The foreigners could not understand English, and none of the other witnesses called knew enough of the case to assure the court he really struck at the men, and of course the case was dismissed. The general public feel that these men should be protected as well as any other citizens, but though the P. M is equally disposed to see them protected, he cannot make convictions without evidence. It appears to us that if the general public are as anxious to see the men protected, as they profess to be, they should pay enough attention to infractions of the law before their eyes to give evidence of value in the court. If we had a provincial policeman here, as we ought to have, it would be his special duty to give these matters his attention. There are a number of men here, who know their past records will prevent their being hired again, and others again think it is their duty to give men to whom they have a dislike a parting salute. As the P. M. said at the trial, the wages these foreigners are disposed to take, affords no ground for their molestation—that irrespective to wage question, they are entitled to every protection afforded to the citizens, and the courts interested in seeing they get it.

Guests at the Reco.

D. W. Moore, Trail.
Chas. Mumford, Nashville, Tenn.
Thos. C. Gray, Nelson.
W. H. Campbell, Montreal.
E. A. Hobbs, Chicago.
Arthur Crawley, Spokane.
T. A. Corley, Montreal.
R. H. Jameson, Victoria.
D. J. Dickson, Winnipeg.
E. Evans, Vancouver.
H. M. Hanaford, Vancouver.
K. Wollaston, Victoria.
Gill Finkle, Slocan City.
Chas. Kellie, Spokane.
Wm. Wattson, Spokane.
J. F. Black, New Denver.
W. S. Drewry, New Denver.
W. H. Williamson, Toronto.
Edward Ferguson, Nelson.
N. W. Parkinson, Nelson.
R. H. Trueman, Victoria.
A. R. Hoerea, Nelson.
A. R. Barron, Nelson.
W. H. Davidson, Ainsworth.
John Love, Winnipeg.
S. P. Tuck, Nelson.
Thos. Gordon, Three Forks.
W. R. Will, New Denver.
T. Mills, Spokane.
R. Masson Smith, Vancouver.
A. H. Blumenauer, New Denver.

MINES AND MINING.

A gas engine was put in at the Payne this week.

Eighty-four tons of ore were shipped from the Queen Bess Feb. 14.

The Florida, near Whitewater, made a shipment of 18 tons of good ore.

Several tons of the Sunshine ore has been brought down for shipment.

The International, at Whitewater, is installing a gasoline outfit for future use.

The Arlington has 30 men at work. It has a big showing of clean and concentrating ore.

A piece of solid ore from the Ivanhoe is now located in front of the Bank of B. C. It will be donated to any man who takes it into the bank in his pants' pocket and enters it on his deposit slip. It weighs about 500 lbs.

What Tommy Atkins Thought.

I came where the Coldstreams were hit the hardest, writes Charles Shaw in the Toronto Telegram. There was a cluster of 20 or 30 dead and wounded. "Look 'ere, sir," said a Coldstream, bending over a comrade, as I was hurrying forward, for the shots were flying a little hot. The man was hard hit in two places on one leg. "Wot d'ye think a' that?" I didn't think anything, except to be sorry for the poor beggar, who never said anything more than, "I wonder, Townie, wot the little girl will think of me 'opping round on one leg." "Think," answered the townsman, "Think, Godsakes, man, it's a shillin' a day pension for life." And as the blood, which couldn't be staunched, gushed forth anew, I wondered if the women of England, yes, and Canada, knew what war, which they deemed so glorious, really meant. Six feet of manhood going back on one leg to the little girl in far off England who was his only thought while bullets whistled over him and the pain of his wounds wrenched his soul.

Tommy's Contempt for Bullets.

I hurried on to catch the Coldstreams, who were nearing the crest of the kopje. It is safer in a crowd, but the hill top was cleared. An occassional shot was sent by a flying Boer from a kopje, a few hundred yards in the rear, and I reclined quietly and unobtrusively behind a boulder. You see I was tired and there was a nice friendly shade on that side of the rock. Tommy didn't. His eyes were glistening and he was looking for pot shots at flying Boers. I like Tommy. God knows that I have reasons to, but his contempt for bullets is something that I cannot admire. It shows a lack of intelligence. If there is anything I have respect for it is a Mauser bullet with a business move on. It shouldn't be interfered with, but Tommy is such an "absent-minded beggar." A chance shot went through the helmet of the fourth man from me and he had the effrontery, the cool, calm effrontery to take it off, look at it for a few seconds and cheerfully quote the London popular song, "Only a little bit off the top."

Disgraceful Conduct.

One day last week a couple of foreign miners were waylaid on the Reco trail, outside the city limits, and brutally pounded by four or five union men, among whom, it is said, were Grant Cox and one Turner, who have since cleared out. It is thought they have gone to Slocan City, where the authorities have been telegraphed to make arrests. This is all because we have not a provincial police stationed here. The great bulk of the miners are peaceably disposed, to their credit be it said; but a few who know they cannot be reengaged here are disposed to create disturbance. Those having charge of these matters should see that ruffianism is not tolerated in any form. Any sensible man knows that reforms are never made by brute force, and all others should be taught to manage their operations in some more commendable way. If a few wholesome examples were made, and on the instant, things would soon assume a different aspect.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

A LIFT ON THE ROAD.

"Save you kindly, Keenan of Lismanay, and will you give me a ride to Cork?"

"And me, Martin?"

"Strong" farmer as he was, Martin Keenan was none too ready to give away even the courtesy that cost him nothing.

"And who's to pay my trouble, then, and the mare's?" he said. He drew up his cart with a creak and a jerk, and looked hard at the two girls who had stopped him by the wayside a mile and a bit from Lismanay. Would they pay him for the lift? he wondered. Strangers to him both they were, but soft-voiced and very fair to see, and Martin Keenan looked at them long.

The fashion of their clothes was different and even so was the color of their hair, but themselves were as like as two sisters. The fair girl's gown was a red color and rich stuff, and the hood on her shining hair was of quilted silk, but the dark-haired girl went barefoot in a gown of ragged green, the red shawl cast over her head, faded and patched.

But it was to her of the bare feet that Martin Keenan spoke first.

"Wanting a ride down the Cork road, are you? and you knowing my name, colleen dhu? But up with ye first, and answer after, for it's tired ye look."

"Tired indeed I am this hot day, and footsore, too," said the dark girl, throwing back her shawl from her face that was as pale as a bramble flower. "And I thank you kindly for the lift; but it's empty-handed, too, I am, and I cannot pay you for it."

"Get up, empty-handed or full-handed," grunted the farmer, "and no more words about it, colleen dhu!" Then he turned to the fair girl, speaking ungraciously. "Come up with you, then, if you're after wanting a ride in earnest, and will pay for it, colleen dhas; for it's a beggar on the high road I'd be, if I gave two free rides in a day."

"O, I will pay for it, man, never fear. I am like you, for I also do nothing for nothing," she said, smiling. "And like you, Martin Keenan, it's bitter and ugly and ill and cross I am to them that help me on the road. And like the wandering dust I am, and like the wind, since far have I gone, and I've farther yet to go."

He helped her into the cart sulkily enough, though even his eyes could not help but make open confession of her beauty.

"Sit fast then, and draw close the hood over the face of ye, for there's a power of dust on the road to-day, and the wind—bad cess to it!—blowing it up like gossip into our faces. And better would you have done to wait for the oar, colleen dhas."

"I like better still to ride to Cork with you, friend," said she of the fair hair, composedly. "I wonder, now, how many angry men have ridden hot-foot down this same road to meet their sons and their sons' wives? How many before you, Martin Keenan?"

"I never told it," Keenan said, his florid face grown gray, "into the ear of living soul that my crazy lad had married that Madame Fine-airs of a Gracey Roche; nor yet that I and the mare were bound for Cork, to-day." Then edging nervously away from her, "And what are ye at all, at all, that know what I've never spoken?"

"Ah, what are we now, I wonder?" said the fair girl, openly laughing.

"But," said the dark girl leaning forward, and whispering, "I know a thing, too, that you never let on to anyone—not even your own soul, when you and it kept company, Martin Keenan. I know that your wife Mary learned that you loved your money better than you loved her, body or soul; I know that she did not slip, gathering dulse on the Bull Rocks out yonder, but that it was her own good will she went to drown in the sea that drowned her father."

"Drive on, and trust our tongues to keep pace with you," said the fair girl, sharply. "Drive on while you hark to us. Drive on, and drive fast now." Mechanically the farmer obeyed, shortened the reins, and drove on, every nerve of him listening.

"I know, Martin Keenan," said the dark girl, whispering on, "how your son learned in a black and bitter school, and how there was never a kindly welcome for him to his own father's home."

"I know," murmured the fair girl, "the home he took Gracey Roche to, and the home he took her from. And I know, too, what man's shadow keeps the door of Gracey Keenan's small heart to-day, and his name is not Maurice; though he gave her only shame and Maurice gave her a ring."

"And I know," said the dark girl, sighing and smiling, "that he knows she does not love him; but nevertheless he loves her greatly all the same. And I know that these nine wedded months have been dearer to him than the sixteen years that he spent in his father's house."

"You have his letter carried this minute in your breast, Martin Keenan," said the fair girl, leaning nearer to him, "And he does not write to you in sorrow. Let hunger break his pride a little smaller!"

"Why should he be broken who has done no ill?" said the dark girl. "For he did a bit of God's work and lifted up a woman from the mud—one he knew when she was a slip of a child, and as clean of heart as the canna is clean of color. Now he and the woman have loved greatly, have lived poorly, and lain hardly these many months, and held together closely; and because her trouble is near at hand he has written to you. Martin Keenan, there are so many mouths you have left unfed; feed these two who are flesh of your flesh and bone of your bone."

"Let them starve, why not?" the fair girl whispered in his ear. "Mary, his mother, died of a starved heart—why wouldn't he die, too? His will be but one mouth the fewer to keep and feed! And you'll spend your old age putting coin on coin, gold and copper with silver; and when you die the house will get no tenant, but your ghost will haunt empty Lismanay, and you'll watch your money still, Martin Keenan."

"Let Mary be—you of the bitter tongue!" Keenan said gruffly. "She's dead ten years back, and to-day the quarrel lies between me and her son."

"The quarrel will die to-day, my sister Sheila," the dark girl said. The fair girl broke into a scream of mocking laughter that put terror into Martin Keenan's face.

"Will it, Kathleen?" she cried. "Will it now? I think the quarrel will live, Martin; but I know Maurice Keenan will die to-night.

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The same fore-knowledge came suddenly to Maurice Keenan himself, where he and his wife sat hungry and cold in their sky parlor, looking down on a by-street in the city of Cork. He turned his face to the wall, that Gracey might not see the heavy sorrow in his eyes, and then he roused himself from his own trouble of human love and fear, to touch his wife's hand, and to smile into the peevish face that stooped over her fine stitching.

"Gracey, put up your sewing, my colleen, and rest your pricked fingers, and take to me a whiley. I'm too tired to sleep, and there's time enough for that."

"How can I talk?" Gracey answered, wearily. "You'll not let me lay a rough tongue to your father's name; and it's I that have no more words to say, Maurice."

"I'll go out the morn's morning," her husband said restlessly, "and see if Mr. Donnell has any work that I can do. It's better I'll be the good to-morrow if the sun shines, maybe."

"Never anny more," Grace answered hopelessly. "Dr. Maginn said so yesterday, agra, and what will I do my lone? You'd better left me to Jimmy, after all."

"Don't talk so, my girleen; it hurts," Maurice said in a sharpened voice. "You were too good for him, Gracey, and soon would he have grown tired; and you would have gone hungry to the pity of the streets, mavourneen!"

"And are we not starving here?" Gracey cried.

"O, yes, there's a roof above us, sure, there is! and a brave roof, too! O, I wisht—my grief! I wisht you'd let me drown myself that night, Maurice. It wasn't kindly done to stop me—no, and it wasn't wise! For, wanting me, lyou'd be in your own home now."

"Gracey, dear, these are better days than the days at home," said Maurice Keenan, slowly crossing the room to the one small window, and looking down on the loud street below. Many's the day at Lismanay I went hungry, and the sharpest struggle now to me is the knowing that my girleen's hungry, too."

Shamed color came up into Gracey's worn young face, and she laid her head on her husband's arm, with a sob.

"O, it's the bitter woman I am," she said, "and you putting the food from your own hungry mouth into mine. It wasn't my heart spoke so, but the hunger dear."

"Ah, Gracey, oge machree, sure, and there are two hungers; and the worst to bear of them is the heart-hunger, my girleen. I know this of myself, for I've known them both."

Gracey sighed impatiently; she was not of the stuff whereof saints and martyrs are made, and she looked down enviously at the full-fed prosperous folk going and coming in the street.

"Who was that in the street below—that fine lady with her yellow hair, and in the grand silk hood? Sure, and ye saw her, Maurice, for she looked up here at you? And" (jealously) "what's she to you that you'd look so strange at one another? Do ye know her then?"

"No—yes— The never a know do I know Gracey." Her husband's hands were on her shoulders now, resting there heavily. "Help me, mavourneen, will ye, now?"

"What is it, avick?"

"I'm struck with death I'm thinking—and I'd rather die standing up, but you wouldn't be able to do with me afterwards. It's be too heavy for you. Better help me back to the bed, Gracey, dear. Thank you, my colleen."

He took his arm from Gracey's shoulders, and dropped down upon the bed turning his face to the wall, lest the drawn pain of it should frighten her.

"Maurice——"

"Yes, pulse of my heart?"

"Is it dying hard ye are?"

He tried to smile at her. "Yes, machree."

"Then I'll draw the pillow from under your head, agra, stuffed with straw it is, but there might be a pigson's feather in it, annyhow." She dragged the thin pillow from under her husband's head, and then sat down on the edge of the poor bed, waiting, with folded hands, till Maurice Keenan should have lost his last battle.

When it was nearly ended the door opened suddenly, and Martin Keenan came in, with a wild, gray face. His heavy step roused Maurice from the drowsiness of death, and he held peace at arm's length from him for a minute's breathing-space, while he drew Gracey down to him and held her fast. At first the boy and girl clung silently together; then Gracey took fire and spoke.

"You'd best go home, Keenan, for it's little we want of you to-day, though we wanted food last night."

"Maurice," Martin Keenan faltered, "Maurice boy, won't you speak to me? Is it the tongue of her hate talking to me or a worse thing? Is what she says truth or a lie? Is it bare food you've wanted for, and I eating mate and stirabout and drinking mead at Lismanay?

"Yes, father," Maurice whispered, keeping his face half-hidden from sight on his wife's heaving breast.

"God forgive me for it," his father said hoarsely, "but there's time for me to make it up yet to you—and Gracey here—and the child that's coming. And ye'll have good doctoring Maurice agra, and ye'll see your child yet, place God! Gracey, tell him we want him back at Lismanay?

"O, his mother wants him most," Gracey sobbed, as Maurice's head grew heavier on her bosom. O my grief! my grief; and she has him now. O Maurice, agra, and why shouldn't you take me, too? the worlds so cuold a place for us women."

"Hush, hush now! Gracey, my woman."

"Why would I hush?" Gracey wailed, "and my heart breaking in two with the weight that he's put off, my man lying here!"

"For God's love don't cry so," said Martin Keenan. "Sure, I'll take up the weight myself, Gracey, and you shall never carry any more sorrow. Maurice, agra, do ye hear?" Maybe he did; for the smile on the dead face was so satisfied and tender that it made Gracey hush her useless tears, and put her hand into Martin Keenan's and with it full forgiveness.

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"What use was it for you to strive so hard with me for him, my sister?" the fair girl said to the dark girl as they stood among the blackberry bushes, watching Martin Keenan and Gracey drive slowly home to Lismanay. "What use? For the yellow-haired boy, died, and the man's heart is black still, Kathleen."

"Black with sorrow Sheila, but not black with sin."

"And he will count up his gold again; I lay the doom upon him," answered the fair girl, frowning heavily in the shadow of her hood.

"But I lay it upon him, sister, that he shall spend it too,"

"I lay it upon the child unborn to be as woman-souled as his father Maurice, and to die heart-hungry, even as he died," cried the fair girl, angrily.

"I lay the same fret upon him, colleen dhas," said the dark girl, with smiling lips and eyes shining none the less for tears, "but, as a blessing sure, and not as a curse."

"But I lay it upon him to live hungry as well as die hungry," said the fair girl.

"I lay the same fret upon him," said the dark girl, smiling still; "for the satisfied soul is a rotten kernel in a fair husk; and therefore shall the child suffer hunger and thirst and shall not be sufficed by the fruits of Tir na n'Og and the mead of Flath-Innis, but he shall feed the hunger and quench the thirst of other mouths than his."

"He shall not be the better for any woman's love, Kathleen, however long he lives."

"Not the worse for any man's hate, Sheila O'Gara."

"Nevertheless, here and there a man shall hate him, Kathleen. And here and there a woman shall love him, but not the one woman that shall be his star."

"You have the power to give him all these sorrows," said the dark girl; "but I have power to promise him comfort in the love of the Gentle People, our kindred. And I promise him, too, that before he dies he shall see the Gentle People, thrice; and he shall see you, Sheila, my sister, and love you for your beauty's sake."

"But I shall not love him, Kathleen, said the fair girl, "because in a dream once his father saw my face, and he did not love me."

"Other men have seen you, loved you, and died for you, Sheila, my sister."

"But this one man would not love me."

"Let time judge between you, Sheila! Our doom lies on him, meanwhile, and we two are agreed."

"We are agreed, Kathleen; and the fret lies upon him, and upon us."

Then a little wind pushed and nuzzled its petulant way through the blackberry bushes, and found neither dark woman nor fair; but far away up the darkening hill-slopes and throught their wet ferns quested a black hound and a white.

FOR SAVING LIFE AT SEA.

A New English Invention That is Considered Very Good.

Inventions for the saving of life at sea are almost as numerous as the wrecks that prove them useless. Probably many have not as much forethought and simplicity to recommend them as that which has been patented in England under the title of the Victorian life-saving apparatus. It is a collapsable canvas-colored cylinder, seven feet long, expanded by means of screws working on the bamboo rods at the side.

At either end is an air-tight metal compartment to keep it afloat, and the center is a water-tight compartment of India rubber. It is obvious that there is no danger of swamping—an important consideration in case of a storm and rough water. The castaways may mount astride of the contrivance or hang onto the handles on the rods at the side till a more convenient occasion, the apparatus supporting ten men. Nor are they left to drift helplessly. Paddles are fastened to the cylinder, to be detached for use; and there is even a flag and flagstaff for attracting the attention of possible rescuers. Concentrated foods of all kinds, fresh water and spirits m[illegible] stored away in safety in the [illegible]ght compartments inserted in the metal ends.

THE CHANCES OF WAR.

Only About One in Every Thousand Missiles Finds a Human Target.

It is certainly a crumb of comfort to a man about to fight for his country to know that in battle not more than one in every 1,000 projectiles of all descriptions and weight takes effect, says the London Mail.

Competent authorities state that on the average it takes a ton of shot to kill one man. For instance, it has been estimated that in the Crimean war the British and French troops fired between them the enormous amount of 45,000,000 projectiles, resulting in the death of only 51,000 Russians, while on their side, the Czar's adherents killed some 46,000 of the allies, with an expenditure of over 50,000,000 projectiles, this representing a death for every 1,087 shots fired.

The American Civil War returns, which were got out with very great care, showed that the loss to both the Federals and Confederates was about 7 per cent. of the forces engaged, to bring about which involved the expenditure of nearly twenty-two hundred weight of ammunition per man.

At the siege of Mezieres, in the Franco-German war, the Prussians threw no fewer than 187,000 projectiles into the ill-fated town, but, strange to say,

LESS THAN 100 PERSONS

were killed by them. Then at Trouville, two persons only were killed after some 27,000 odd shells had been discharged. At Sedan, however, the aim of both the German and the French, showed a marked improvement, for after 240,000 projectiles had been fired nearly 9,000 French and Prussians were killed.

For the Spanish-American war the returns showed a tremendous amount of shot and shell fired for very meagre results. Of course, in this case, although the mortality was not great, the damage to earthwork, fortifications, and government buddings generally was enormous, and there can be little doubt that if the Spaniards had not made themselves scarce the death roll would have been appalling.

Again, when the American marines landed at Santiago, during a fusilade upon the enemy, lasting two nights, the machine guns and rifles alone accounted for the consumption o. over 25,000 rounds of ammunition. Sixty-eight dead Spaniards were found as a result of this enormous expenditure of ammunition.

Our own experience in our "little wars," has been very little, if any, better than the results just recorded. Take, for instance, the Chartered Company's expedition into Matabeleland. Everyone will remember how the warriors of Lobengula were mowed down by his Maxim guns.

LIKE SKITTLES,

but even in this instance, which, perhaps, is the most effective on record, as the impi advanced on the British lines in solid masses, it would have puzzled a blind man to have missed shooting some of them. The mortality was very small considering the vast number of cartridges expended, but this is accounted for by the fact that on examination some of the dead bodies contained more than fifty bullets in each. On another occasion an attack on a laager some twenty miles south of Bulawayo 14,000 rounds of ammunition were disposed of, with a result of 346 dead Matabele.

Military authorities now regadr rapidity of fire as being more essential than range and precision, and content themselves with giving general orders to aim low, and this, perhaps, accounts for the fact that most wounds are inflicted on the enemy's lower extremities, statistics showing that on an average 45 per cent. of wounds occur in the legs, 33 per cent. in the abdomen, 21 per cent. in the arms and chest, and only 1 per cent. in the head.

It will be interesting to learn how many Boer bullets it takes to kill a British soldier, and vice versa, if only for the sake of really ascertaining whether the Transvaal burghers' abilities as crack shots have not been considerably overrated.

DOLL KINDERGARTEN.

Over in Germany there are 5,000 children in one district alone who are employed to dress dolls and help in the manufacture of various kinds of toys. All the children who do this work are under 12 years of age. They are taught the art of dressing a doll at the tender age of 4. At the same time, according to the compulsory education law, they are obliged to go to kindergarten for at least one year, and that term is devoted to such things as the making of dolls and dressing them, doing everything in fact, excepting molding the heads, which is done by men expert at it. After that the German children have three or four years of study, when they are allowed to go into the doll and toy factories to add to the family's income to the extent of a few cents a day.

The children who go to the kindergarten have lots of fun making clothes for the dollies, and so fond do they get of some of the little waxen-faced creatures that they are often sore at heart when the matron comes around and collects them all, to be sent abroad many to America, where more fortunate little girls may buy them and keep them for their own.

NEW MILITARY SCHEME.

ADDITION OF 30,000 MEN TO THE REGULAR ARMY.

50,000 to the Auxiliaries—The Central Idea is the Establishment of Three Army Corps.

The following is the Imperial Government's military programme outlined by Mr. Wyndham in the House of Commons, as summarized by the London Daily Telegraph:—

FORCES AT HOME AT PRESENT MOMENT.

Regulars.	98,000
Reservists.	12,000
Yeomanry.	7,000
Militia.	77,000
Volunteers.	215,000
Total.	409,000

NEW REGULAR FORCES TO BE RAISED.

Line.	12 Battalions
Line, reserve emergy.	17 Battalions.
Field Artillery.	36 Batteries.
Horse Artillery.	7 Batteries
Cavalry.	4 Regiments.

ROYAL ARTILLERY, ARMY SERVICE CORPS, AND ENGINEERS.

Sufficient to be raised for two more army corps.

MILITIA.

Pay to be put on a par with that of the regulars.

The whole force to be embodied for three or four months, instead of one.

Increased facilities for target practice.

Greater transport accommodation.

YEOMANRY.

Each regiment to be invited to go under canvas for a month.

Pay correspondingly increased.

Each regiment to be invited to give a troop apiece to form a brigade of mounted infantry for this year.

VOLUNTEER ARTILLERY.

To be provided with new guns, and to be encouraged to train up to three months annually.

VOLUNTEERS.

To be armed with the most modern weapons.

Any volunteer battalion may enlist up to 1,000.

Where in excess of or approximately 1,000 a second battalion may be formed.

Increased capitation grant.

The whole force to be encouraged to train under canvas for a month annually.

More ranges to be made available.

Hired transport to be paid for by Government.

A mounted infantry detachment of each battalion to be encouraged, where it will not interfere with yeomanry recruiting.

OFFICERS.

Commissions in the army to be offered to militia officers, the colonies, the universities, and some Public schools.

Officers to be taken from the reserve.

MEN.

A larger proportion to be taken on three years' engagements.

NET RESULT IN FIGURES.

Additions to regular army.	30,000
Additions to Auxiliary Forces.	50,000
Total.	80,000

TO SEAT ONE'S SELF AT TABLE.

With good table manners one may pass unchallenged in the best society. Delicacy, inborn refinement or frank vulgarity is inadvertently displayed while eating, and nothing so marks one as his manners at table.

There are a great many rules on this subject which one can follow with propriety. You might boil them all down to this: "Be dainty and unostentatious."

Before she learns how to eat properly or place her napkin or manage an ice, the wise woman makes it a point to see that she knows how to seat herself at the table. This may seem a simple task, yet many have found, to their discomfort, that it is difficult.

To take a seat at table when there is no servant standing ready to assist, demands practice and experience. Many a dobutante at her first dinner has been confronted with this problem without having prepared for it.

Never grasp both sides of the chair back at once, and standing in front of the chair, in a half-sitting posture, "hitch" the chair into place. This is decidedly awkward and vulgar. Go about it deliberately. Gather your dress evenly to one side, out of the way of the chair legs, and grasping the top of the chair with one hand, gently slide it into place. After a little practice this can be done gracefully and with ease.

In rising from the table slip out of your chair rather than push it back. If it is pushed back the effect is awkward, and the disagreeable grating sound produced by the chair legs being rubbed against the floor will draw attention to you.

RIFLES DEADLIER THAN CANNON.

It is generally supposed that more men are killed by artillery than infantry fire. This is a totally erroneous notion, as from medical reports, it would appear that the rifle is responsible for nearly 90 per cent. of the British killed. In the Franco-German war it is estimated that 6,969 Germans were killed by rifle bullets, and only 695 by artillery fire.

Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER VII.

Vivien Neslie had been much esteemed and loved by her neighbors. True the girls as young as herself found fault with her; they said that she was too grave, too earnest—that she did not care for girlish chatter; that she had no girlish confidences to impart to them, and that, when they related their own romantic experiences, she listened with a far-off, dreamy look in her beautiful eyes—she was so terribly in earnest. The elder people admired her intense love for and devotion to her father; they all, young and old, united in paying her homage as the heiress of Lancewood. The young girls never felt that she was a rival. The dark-eyed, beautiful heiress was looked upon by them as a queen. They were not afraid to praise her wonderful loveliness; they did not dislike to hear brothers, cousins, and lovers all admire her—there was no danger in such admiration. She was no coquette; she never tried to win their admirers from them. They felt that she cared only for her father. They were not quite at ease with her—she was too imperial for that. No girl ever consulted her about a ribbon or a flower. One felt instinctively that she cared nothing for such things. No laughing girl ever clasped her arms round her and challenged her to run amongst the roses, to chase butterflies or frolic amidst the day—she was always a queen. She had been queen of the country, the belle of every fete, since her sixteenth year. There had been some grand balls at the Abbey—some magnificent entertainments. If there was any fault to find with them, it was that they were a trifle too superb and formal. More than once Vivien Neslie had said, "It behoves one to be careful in these days, when the barriers of caste are fast disappearing."

She had occupied this social throne for two long years; and now suddenly she was deposed. She had been so engrossed by her sorrow at her father's marriage, that she had forgotten how it would affect others. Sir Arthur and his wife had been at home some few days before the intelligence was made known. The news of his marriage caused some stir.

"Sir Arthur Neslie married again! What will Vivien say? Whom has he married?"

The matrons hoped it was "some sensible woman of his own age;" the men secretly thought sense would not attract him, and then they all hastened to see. Wonder of wonders! The new Lady Neslie was a girl—a beautiful, bright, laughing girl—French—speaking English with a pretty, piquant accent that charmed her hearers, graceful, animated—a perfect treasure. Most of the gentlemen were delighted with her at once; they declared that there was no one like her. The ladies admired her with a little prudent reserve. It was not altogether pleasant to have this bright, gay young stranger brought suddenly into their midst. They spoke of her as "very pretty, but not like an English woman, you know." Still they were pleased. So young and so gay, evidently fond of pleasure, there would be new life in Lancewood; there would be balls, picnics, parties, everything delightful. Then they paused to remember Vivien.

What did Vivien think? That was a question no one could answer. What did she say? Nothing. While all the country families called on Lady Neslie, while she was overwhelmed with compliments, and invitations, and welcomes, Miss Neslie stood quietly by. In vain they tried to win from her some expression of her feelings.

She told herself proudly that she did not wear her heart on her sleeve.

"You must have been astonished, dear Miss Neslie," said old Lady Smeaton. "We, none of us, ever thought Sir Arthur would marry again."

She had blamed him herself—she had reproached him—she deplored his marriage, but family pride was strong within her. No one else should dare to utter a word against him.

"Astonished!" she repeated. "I think it is foolish ever to be astonished in this wondeful world. My father is still a young man, Lady Smeaton."

"Yes—but after bringing you up as his heiress, it seems so strange he should marry again."

"I am his heiress still," said Vivien; and Lady Smeaton moved away with a smile.

"That poor child does not realize her position," she remarked, afterward, when repeating the conversation. "She does not yet realize what a difference the coming of that young wife will make to her."

But Vivien was beginning to feel it more and more keenly. She had always been the ruling power, the one whose wishes were ever consulted. It was a new and terrible experience for her to be set so completely aside. Every day, nay, every hour, brought its distinct suffering.

On the morning after Lady Neslie's arrival, the housekeeper went as usual to Vivien for orders, and Vivien was giving them when the the young wife entered the room. She listened for a few minutes, with a smile, and then turning to Miss Neslie, said—

"How kind of you to relieve me of one of my duties! But I have no desire to evade them. I will give the orders every morning, Mrs. Spenser I think I understand Sir Arthur's tastes now."

The housekeeper looked with pity on the deposed sovereign. Vivien's dignity sustained her. Lady Neslie was evidently determined to use her full authority; before a servant it should not be disputed.

"You are quite right, Lady Neslie," she said, calmly. "Mrs. Spenser will come to you for the future."

A charming smile overspread the fair young face. When the housekeeper had left the room, Sir Arthur's wife turned to his daughter with a laugh.

"How sensible you are, Vivien! Do you know, from your manner last evening, I felt quite afraid that I should have to dispute my rights inch by inch, as it were, with you. I am quite relieved."

"I should never dispute with you, Lady Neslie," was the calm reply. "I hope never to say one word to you inconsistent with good taste or good breeding."

"I would rather quarrel and make friends again fifty times every day than live on such ceremonious terms with any one," cried Lady Neslie. But Vivien made no answer.

Hours afterward, when the old housekeeper, who had known her since she was a child, came to say how sorry she was, Miss Neslie abruptly told her it was quite right—Lady Neslie was mistress now—not herself.

It was hard, gradually, surely, slowly to see herself deposed. It was his wife now whom Sir Arthur consulted on every occasion; it was to her he turned in any little difficulty, while Vivien sat by unnoticed. Lady Neslie ordered the carriage when she wanted it; she arranged the hours for visiting, the days for dinner-parties, what friends were to be invited. It was evident that she did not intend to forego one iota of her privileges. She said to Vivien once—

"I do not consult you, because I wish to rely upon myself, and it is as well to do so from the beginning. You will marry some day, and leave the Abbey; then I should have to learn afresh, if I began now to depend on you."

"I shall never leave the Abbey," said Vivien, hastily; "it will always be my home."

She would not have spoken so had she stopped to think; but her surprise had been too great. She leave the Abbey, whose like was bound up in it!

Lady Neslie laughed; and this time there was something of a sneer in her laugh.

"Then, if you marry," she said, "do you intend to bring your husband home here?"

Vivien looked at her steadily.

"I think you forget yourself, Lady Neslie," she replied; "that is a matter concerning my father and myself alone."

"My grave, serious Vivien, if it concerns Sir Arthur, it must concern me; you cannot separate our interests."

"Nor will I discuss them," said Vivien, calmly, as she quitted the room.

She walked to her favorite retreat—where the sun-dial stood, and there, far from human eyes and ears, her infar fro mhuman eyes and ears, her indignant sorrow found vent. That she should leave the Abbey—her home—had never entered her mind. If any one had said to her that her soul was to leave her body, yet that she was to live on, it would have seemed easier to her. Leave the Abbey—she who had been born within the shelter of its walls, who had looked upon it as her home and her heritage, who had been prouder of its glories than the master to whom it belonged! The bare idea of it moved her to sharpest anger, to bitterest scorn.

That interloper, that insolent girl, to speak with a laugh on her face of what would be to her the direst of all calamities! The Abbey was more to her than herself—it was her outward life; away from it there could be no life for her.

Then she laughed to herself a contemptuous laugh. What a waste of emotion! The time would never come when she would prefer the love of a man to the love of home. That was the first shot that the enemy had fired, and it wounded her sorely.

Lady Neslie soon began to find that she had an enemy in this proud, imperial girl, whose face never softened for her. If it was to be warfare, she said to herself, it should at least be open on her part.

Not many days after that a large party of guests were assembled in the grounds of the Abbey; some were morning callers, others visitors staying in the house. Lady Neslie, all life, gayety, and animation, wild with high spirits, was the ringleader of all the mirth and merriment. Of all the large gardens and pleasure-grounds, Vivien had selected as her own the pretty retreat where the sun-dial stood and the golden gladioli grew; it was her own. Visitors might go where they would; friends might wander where they liked—that one corner was sacred to her. The gay, laughing group were discoursing about sun dials, and Lady Neslie said there was a picturesque old one in the rose garden.

"Let us go and see it," she said.

Vivien, who was present, looked up; but before she had time to speak, Miss Smeaton, one of the visitors, remarked—

"We must not go there; that is Miss Neslie's garden."

"Miladi" looked up, with a light, short laugh.

"My dear Miss Smeaton—pardon me—what nonsense! That may have been the case in the dull old days. We have a brighter rule here now, and every one may go where they will."

She led the way, laughingly, and most of the visitors followed her. So it was not in one, but in a thousand instances that Lady Neslie contrived to have her own way at the expense of Vivien's feelings.

If one thing annoyed Vivien more than another, it was to see her dignified father take a share in the revels of which his wife was the queen and leader. He, who all his life had been so grave, so indifferent, who had never seemed to hasten his footsteps—it was a sore trial of her patience to see how the merry, laughing girl he had married could make him fall in with her every whim, could make him join in her pastimes and sports.

At such times the baronet seemed ill at ease in his daughter's presence. He liked to see his lovely young wife gay and happy; he liked to hear the ring of her laughter, the sound of her voice; he liked to follow her wild, fitful leadership, as she led him with undignified haste from one pastime to another. At such times he did not care to meet the grave, wondering look of his daughter. His present life was so different from the stately life he had led, he did not care that she should see him unbend and make himself the companion of a laughing, bright-faced girl. So it came about that gradually, but surely, Vivien Vivien found herself de trop, and came to the conclusion that Sir Arthur and his wife were happier without her.

CHAPTER VIII.

Before the end of the month of July the Abbey was filled with visitors. Lady Neslie seemed to have but one thought—how she could manage to extract the greatest amount of enjoyment from her life. As for quiet domestic felicity, or anything of that kind, she never dreamt of it. Life, with her, meant a round of excitement; no sooner was one festivity over than she began to plan for another. There was no rest, no cessation, and Sir Arthur was too much in love to resist her. Day by day Vivien's distrust grew greater. With her keen perception and quick womanly tact, she saw many things that quite escaped Sir Arthur's attention. She saw a deficiency of knowledge and of prudence, a want of thorough good breeding, which convinced her more and more that her father had in some way or other been deceived.

One morning she was greatly annoyed. The visitors had been through the picture galleries, and, as the day was too warm for driving or walking, they lingered there, divided into groups; admiring and discussing the different pictures, Lady Neslie laughing, and as usual the centre of a group of admirers. Vivien was close to her. Colonel Hetley, Lord Liston, and several others were near. She did not hear the commencement of the conversation; when her attention was drawn to it, it was by the use of her name. Colonel Hetley was saying to Lady Neslie—

"No two ladies could present a greater contrast than yourself and Miss Neslie. You might pass for the graceful goddess of beauty; Miss Neslie is like Juno."

Lady Neslie interrupted him, speaking quickly in her pretty broken English—

"Juno—who is Juno?" she asked. "I have never heard of her."

There was a blank look of surprise on one or two faces, and wonder on all.

"Has your ladyship never heard of Juno?" asked Lord Liston.

"I do not remember the name," she said; and Vivien, too much annoyed and mortified for her father's sake to stop to hear more, walked away.

She was bitterly annoyed that Lady Neslie should evince such ignorance. Her love for her father was so great that she could not endure that any ridicule should be cast on him. If he had made a mistake in his marriage, she could not endure that any one should find it out. She determined to speak about it to Lady Neslie for her father's sake, and during the half hour before dinner she for the first time deliberately sought a tete-a-tete with her father's wife.

"I want to tell you, Lady Neslie, what want of knowlege you betrayed this morning. Is it really a fact that you never heard the name 'Juno' before?"

Lady Neslie looked up laughingly.

"My dear step-daughter, it is really a fact that I do not know who Juno is. Are you horrified at my ignorance?"

"I am surprised at it," was the calm reply; "and, for your own sake, I advise you not to show more of it than is really needful. Every one who heard you this morning was astonished. I saw people look at each other in wonder."

"Miladi" blushed slightly and then smiled.

"I was never a very careful student," she said; "history was one of my abominations. Juno was some fearful queen who ordered a massacre or burned a city, I suppose?"

"I will give you a book that will tell you all about her," answered Vivien. "Now, for your own sake, I beg of you, if, as I begin to surmise, your education has been neglected, not to ask questions before visitors. If you wish to know anything wait until you have an opportunity of asking me."

"Why?" said Lady Neslie, shortly.

"Because for my father's sake, I cannot endure that you should expose youself to ridicule."

"No one will ridicule me," said her ladyship, quickly.

"Then they will ridicule my father for having married an uneducated girl—and that would be unendurable to me. I have been accustomed to see him held in high esteem—not laughed at for folly."

Lady Neslie was not well pleased; she began to feel somewhat afraid of the beautiful imperial girl who would shield her father in shielding her. When Vivien told Sir Arthur he laughed carelessly.

"It is no laughing matter, papa, for your wife to be so ignorant."

"My dear Vivien, you are hard on her; no one will think any the worse of her because she is not well up in mythology."

"There are some things that every one ought to know," said Vivien, as Sir Arthur turned away.

Miss Neslie had succeeded so far that Lady Neslie was a trifle more careful as to what questions she asked.

They were together one morning when Lady Neslie abruptly inquired—

"Why did they call you Vivien? It is a strange name for a young lady. Vivien answered her more cordially than usual.

"Now that you bear the name of Neslie" she said, "you should study the annals of the family. Vivien is one of the oldest names we have. There was a Dame Vivien Neslie in the reign of one of our early kings."

"Was there? What did she do?" was the rejoinder. "It seems to me that every member of your family did something. What was she famed for?"

"She killed herself," replied Vivien, with a shudder, "to avoid a dishonor she dreaded more than death. You must read the story. Then there was a Diana Vivien, whose husband was a Crusader—a noble woman, who held the Abbey here against a long siege."

To be Continued

EXPERIMENTAL FARMS.

How Agriculture is Encouraged in New South Wales.

The importance attached by the various Australian governments to the encouragement of agriculture, especially by the diffusion of practical knowledge, is shown in the fact that in most of the colonies a department of agriculture has been established, the official head of which is a member of the colonial ministry. In New South Wales the necessity of providing the means of technical agricultural education, and establishing a college and model farms in various parts of the colony, became fully recognized, and a site suitable for a central establishment was selected at Ham Common, near the town of Richmond, in the Hawkesbury district, about thirty-nine miles from Sydney, where an area of about 4,000 acres was reserved for the purpose. The buildings and furnishings of the college and farm, now in the seventh year of existence, were completed in January, 1896, and officially opened on the 14th of April of the same year. Accommodation is provided for ninety-six resident students, and during 1898 there was a full roll. Theoretical as well as practical instruction is imparted by experts in every branch of agriculture, and experimental work is carried on with cereal and other crops, fertilizers are tested analyses of soil and made and the arts of dishorning and spaying cattle, with other veterinary surgical practices, are taught. The live stock attached to the farm and college comprises 46 horses, 57 bullocks 151 head of dairy cattle, 140 pigs and 130 sheep. There is an orchard, thirty acres in extent, and a vineyard, ten acres in extent, and the cultivation of plants for the expression of scent has also been begun.

Beside the practice of general dairy farming work, instruction is imparted in cheese-making, also in the management and breeding of poultry, in the rearing of bees and the preparation of honey for the market, in the killing and dressing of sheep in the carpenter's and the blacksmith's arts, in the construction of fences and in various mechanical trades. There are also experimental farms in Bomen, 304 miles from Sydney, in the Murrumbidgee district, and at Wollongbar, 356 miles from Sydney, in the Richmond river district. The former is near the town of Wagga Wagga, and embraces an area of 2,400 acres, of which 1,200 acres are in cultivation, 1,000 acres being devoted to growing cereals, of which 500 acres are for seed wheat, the remainder being utilized for oaten hay and malting barley; 85 acres to fruit trees and grape vines, and 80 acres to forage plants, such as maize, sorghum, millet, barley, rye, oats, cow pea, roots, grasses, etc., while 8 acres are under olive trees, the remaining portion being taken up by irrigation plots, nursery and experimental plots. Quarters have been provided for twenty-five students, and there are also cottages for the manager and workmen; likewise barns, a hay shed and stables. There is no natural water supply, but dams of 6,000, 10,000 and 40,000 yards capacity have been excavated, and are used for supplying water to the irrigation plots. Some thousands of farmers have visited the farm since its establishment.

"BOBS" AFRAID OF CATS.

Lord Roberts, commander of two hundred thousand British soldiers in South Africa, possessor of the Victoria Cross and all sorts of medals, is about paralyzed with fear at the sight of a cat. No cat has been admitted to the Roberts house for years. During one of the actions outside Cabul, when bullets and gunshot were freely falling around the General and his staff, he was, as usual, coolly indifferent, but all at once he was seen to tremble and pale with fright. The hero of a hundred fights pointed helplessly over his shoulder to a neighboring wagon, and the staff saw a half starved black cat perched on top of it. His stranger fear of the cat was so great as to completely distract General Roberts' attention from the field of battle, and it was not until a subaltern drove the animal away that the English general was able to bring his thoughts back to the conflict.

HIS EXPERIENCE.

Woman, observed the epigrammatic boarder, is a conundrum without an answer?

Huh! snorted Mr. Sourdrop, I never saw a woman without one!

A GIRL WHO WAS SAVED.

HAD SUFFERED FOR NEARLY 12 YEARS WITH ANAEMIA.

Severe Headaches, Heart Palpitation, Nervousness and Extreme Feebleness made Her Life Miserable—Her Doctor Told Her she Could Not Recover.

Doctors have given the Greek name anaemia, meaning "bloodlessness," to a disease which is much more prevalent among young women than is generally believed. In its early stages the disease is not marked by any decided symptoms, and often makes considerable advance ere its presence is noticed. A feeling of fatigue after slight exercise, breathlessness and pallor of the face are the first noticeable signs. Unless there is prompt and effective treatment the disease then makes rapid progress, and the victim presents every appearance of going into a decline or consumption. The only successful method of treating anaemia is to build up the blood, and the best medicine in the world for this purpose is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Miss Adeline Dumas is one of the thousands of young ladies who can testify to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of anaemia. Miss Dumas resides with her parents on a farm near Liniere, Beauce Co., Que. To a reporter who called upon her for the purpose of getting the particulars of her illness and cure, Miss Dumas said:—"Since I was about sixteen years of age I have been ailing more or less, but for a long time, except for periodical headaches, the trouble did not seem serious. About two years ago my case began to assume an alarming nature. The headaches came with greater frequency. I became very pale, and the slightest exertion would leave me breathless. I tried several medicines, but instead of finding benefit I was steadily growing worse, until at last I was unable to do any household work, and had to sit in a chair almost the entire day. I had now become extremely nervous, and the least noise would set my heart wildly palpitating. I had neither desire nor relish for food, and the doctor, who attended me finally said the trouble was incurable, and that he could do nothing more for me. I did not despair, however, but tried other medicines, but still without relief, and then I began to feel that death alone would release me from my suffering. At this time a friend brought me a newspaper in which was the story of the cure of a girl whose symptoms resembled mine, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and urged me to try them. I sent for a box, but they did not seem to help me, and I was afraid they would prove like other medicines, not suited to my case. My parents insisted that I should continue their use and my father got two boxes more. Before these were all used I had no longer any doubt that they were helping me, and I procured another half dozen boxes. They completely restored my health, and I am able to go about and do work with an ease I have not enjoyed for years before. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a great blessing to the sick, and I always urge my friends, who are not well to take them, and I will be glad if this statement is the means of bringing new courage and health to some other sufferer."

THE ORIGINAL "TOMMY ATKINS."

He Was a Brave Soldier Who Fell in the Mutiny.

Upon no point of Army nomenclature do the doctors of military history split more fiercely than upon the origin of the sobriquet by which the British soldier is known to every English-speaking man in the world.

One school of theories is positive that the whole business is merely the outcome of pure chance; another triumphantly points to the fact that, when some years since it was decided to afford the British soldiers practical instruction in bookkeeping, the first account in the officially issued specimen ledger was made out to one, "Thomas Atkins"; while at least a dozen other theorists have an equal number of equally feasible explanations.

There is, however, reason to believe that the original "Tommy" died so long ago as 1857. The manner of his passing was as follows:—Upon the outbreak of the Sepoy Mutiny at Lucknow a number of Europeans hastily quitted their houses and rushed to the Residency for protection. On their way they passed a solitary sentinel of the 32nd Foot, to whom they represented the danger he ran in not retiring with them.

He, however, replied that he could not honorably quit his post unless duly relieved. A few minutes later he fell beneath the irresistible rush of the mutineers. The fame of his exploit spread abroad, and among his companions it soon became customary to speak of any other brave fellow as a regular "Tommy Atkins," which was the unfortunate sentry's name.

IN MOURNING.

What! back again! exclaimed the young housekeeper, you can't expect me to give your cake every day.

No, lady, repleid the poor beggar. I thought maybe you had an old suit of black clothes you might give me. Me poor ole mother eat the cake you gave me yestid'y.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1900.

THE VOTE HUNTERS.

Some people who never read The Review, and others who read it but want to misrepresent it for a purpose, contend that we advocate cheap labor. Nothing, however, is farther from the truth. What we do especially advocate is the opening up of the country to provide plenty of work for labor of every description, if not at fancy prices at least at prices compatible with all the surrounding conditions. There is a class of unprincipled prints in the country that recommend whatever appeals to the strongest feelings and prejudices of the most uninformed of the laboring classes, for the votes it may bring. The Review is not hunting for votes, and, on that account, it can afford to be honest with all classes of the community. There is not an honest, intelligent man in the country today but knows that the present eight-hour law, by tying up the liberty of employers and employes reducing the latter to a condition of serfdom, increases the cost of production, and, as a consequence, drives away capital—the only agency to which the people are looking for the development of the country and the employment of the natural increase of labor in the country.

No one will, of course, deny that there are some mines in the Kootenay that can pay the highest wages asked by the men, and even for less than an eight-hour day; but many of them can bear no higher wages than $3.00 for eight-hours and stand operation. It is equally a fact, patent to every one who wants to see, that a continuance of the present law will not only deter the income of the capital required to handle new properties, but also to work many of these in their initial stage.

Supposing the wishes of the vote hunting prints were carried out, perhaps one-third of the present miners of the district would be hired at good wages, and there would be nothing for the other two-thirds at any price. The railroads would have but little to do, and would hire fewer hands. The smelters would be idle two-thirds of their time and the men would go on one-third time. The desire of The Review is to see all classes of labor employed at fair wages, rather than one third of them on good wages; railways going ahead and employing labor; roads, trails and other public works going on where the demands of the country call for them. We think such a policy would be much better for the country as a whole, but it is not approved of by the vote hunting press of the country. The electors will get enough of these vote hunters by and by.

THE FRANCHISE.

A couple of leaflets in the country are endeavoring to create capital against The Review, because it has said that the franchise of the country is too wide. The Review is one of these papers that never thinks one way and talks an other, as some politicians do, for the votes it may bring. This paper never touches a subject until it understands it and then always speaks from conviction. We have said, and we repeat it, that the man who roams about merely for the few dollars he may make here or there, or for what he may be able to turn to account by agitating and fault-finding, without investing a dollar in anything tangible, should never be entrusted with a ballot in this or any other country. To our mind the model elector of any country is the man who becomes a permanent settler of it by birth or naturalization, saves what he can from time to time out of honest toil, even if he commences without a dollar, and invests his savings in something substantial for himself and his family in later years. Such men through reading have always convictions on what the government of their country ought to be, and, though they are never agitators, are always able to cast votes intelligently. We say now, once for all, that if British Columbia does not restrict the franchise the country is in for many years of serious trouble, affording picnics for adventurous pot-house politicians of the Joe Martin stamp. The country, from the nature of its industrial promises, will always have a large floating population from everywhere, with no concern for its welfare, whose votes will ever be sought for and legislated for by political quacks.

The Crow of Croup.

It strikes terror to a mother's heart to have her child wake up at night with a croupy cough.

Child can scarcely speak, can hardly breathe—seems to be choking.

There is no time for delay—apply hot poultices to the throat and upper part of the chest, and give Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup—nothing like it for giving prompt relief—will save a child when nothing else will.

Mrs. Wm. Young, Fromo, Ont., says: "One year ago our little boy had a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs and croup, which left a bad wheeze in his chest.

"We were advised to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which we did, and it cured him completely.

"Now we always keep this remedy in the house, as it excels all others for the severest kinds of coughs or colds."

Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Sick Headache. Do not gripe or sicken.

TRUCK.

If Bro. Houston only had the same weight of judgement and respect for fair play that he has of the cunning of the little ichneumon, he would be a very powerful representative of any legislature. He favors the submission of the eight-hour law to the referendum, but argues that the vote ought to be limited to the Kootenays. He persuades himself there is a majority mining vote in the district, and argues that that vote ought to be the sole judge and jury on its own case. There is no half way measure in that idea. Supposing now we were to take the other side of the question, and say a vote of the money interests alone of Kootenay were taken on the matter, the result to be final, Houston would raise his hands in holy horror, when the one suggestion is just as reasonable as the other. In the one case it would practically be an expression from labor alone, and in the other from capital chiefly. The Review is opposed to the referendum altogether, and to all votes of that description, as too many votes are always cast in such cases from sentiment merely without giving the first thought to the merits of the situation. In too many cases labor says, "All the mine owners have made millions out of mines and they can afford to pay whatever the men ask." Of course every one who studies the question knows that the miners of B. C., in the aggregate, have made more money out of the mines than the owners have, and that thousands of dollars have been sunk in many properties that never paid and never will pay.

What will the gulchite say now when the Conservatives in convention at Nelson last week never once made reference to the eight-hour law? The fact of the matter is there is not a public man of any weight in the country today who favors the present law as it stands. The vote hunters hedge around it to get the votes of the men, only to leave them in the lurch later on. Even Mr. Green knows there should be no such law on the statutes, and our proof is that he urged the government not to enforce it after it was passed, knowing it would create the disastrous consequences in the country which have followed. In speaking of the law at Rossland, the other day, Joe Martin's minister of mines said, "I have always been of the opinion that some modifications of the law could be made without injury to the miners and of very considerable benefit to the mine owners." This does not look like retaining "the law in its integrity," as the gulchite puts it. Either the repeal of the law or sweeping modifications of it have to come; and it appears to us the miners' interests are safer in the hands of the men that express their convictions honestly, even for repeal or radical modifications, than they are in the hands of those that are promising anything now for votes only to sell the voters when the votes are secured. It appears to us that an eight-hour law with privilege to work overtime is infinitely preferable all around to the present one, though an arrangement between miners and owners for the shortest hours to do the work and $3.50 a day would be preferable to either. It is no secret that if this law had never been passed, and the men had pressed for a reduction of day—a condition all classes would rather see in force—could have been secured. Nothing can ever be gained for either party by brute force, in this age of reason, and the sooner muzzling administrators come to understand it the better.

Losing Flesh

indicates insufficient nourishment. It leads to nervousness, sleeplessness, general debility, and predisposes to Consumption and other prevailing diseases. To guard against these take

Scott's Emulsion

the Standard remedy for all wasting diseases in young or old. It improves digestion, gives flesh, strength, vigor and resistive power.

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

There are a few things that, if fully explained to the labor element of the country by John Houston and other such champions (outwardly) of the eight-hour law, for the sole purpose of deceiving the laboring classes to secure their sympathy and votes, would materially change the labor situation in a short time. The people should all be shown that this is yet a young country with but few of its natural resources more than slightly developed; that our great requirement is capital; that any legislation that tends to restrict labor and interfere between the rights and liberties of employer and employe, increasing the cost of production, deters capital, and without this capital there cannot be employment for labor at any price. Of course there are a few pettifogging politicians who will refer to the few mines in the country that can pay any demands of the men and a dividend to the owner besides; but that is nothing here nor there, it is not solving the question for the country. To start up a few mines at once, to enable a few men to make some money and get out of the country, is not solving the labor problem in a way that statesmen, who desire to see the country prosper, should aim at solving it. It is unfortunate, however, that the country is now in the hands of pettifoggers. The people who live here in 15 or 20 years from now will at least be fully convinced of what we are now writing on the subject. Voters who are here today and away tomorrow will not look at the matter from this stand point, but every one of the men who are sinking their money in the country for the purpose of making permanent homes for themselves and their families, can surely see the matter in no other light.

The mine owners of Rossland are offering their work by contract and the local unions, under instructions from the officers of the W. F. of M., have refused it. The latter, however, have recently sent a delegate over to Butte, Montana, to see these alien officers, and urge them to relax their restrictions. It is surely a nice time of day when the Canadian people are only allowed to work as they desire to when it pleases foreign agitators to let them. With a British Columbia law saying just how many hours our miners shall work, our B. C. miners must be a lot of poor dependents. Talk of the liberty and freedom of the 20th century, and here you have an illustration of it in very truth.

John Houston is making a great bid now for the labor vote, by holding up the eight-hour law as the only issue before the people. Will Mr. Houston only have the manliness to show the labor element how the retention of that law will help them, if capital continues to be driven away from the country through it, and all the low-grade and many of the high grade properties cease to work as a result of its operation? This is a point on which the public would like to see labor thoroughly posted.

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

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

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

The Pen in the Hand is worth two in the Mind.

If you have "a good mind to write to Dr. Pierce" take pen in hand and begin. Then you'll avoid the experience of Mrs. M. P. Davis, of Honaker, Russell Co., Va. She writes:

"For seven years I was confined to bed most of the time. I had ulceration of internal organs and female weakness. I had four doctors and they said I could not be cured.....After the doctors said I could not be cured I wrote to Doctor Pierce for advice.....I followed the advice he gave.....I feel better than I ever did. My friends say I do not look like the same woman. *I am sorry I did not take Dr. Pierce's medicine when I first began to have poor health.* I could have saved what I paid to humbugs."

No one ever regretted writing to Dr. Pierce for advice. Many have regretted not writing sooner.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, *free*, and so obtain the opinion and advice of a specialist in diseases peculiar to women. All correspondence private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to defray cost of customs and mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for paper covers, or 50 stamps for cloth. Address as above.

We want it understood at the outset the The Review is opposed to party lines in the approaching contest, even though we feel they will be drawn. We only mention the fact because we anticipate the consequences and we will leave it to the future to decide as to the soundness of the view. Of course if the lines are forced, we will have to accept the situation, though we see the consequences.

NOTHING LIKE IT.

You should remember that no other medicine is like Shiloh's Consumption Cure in any respect. If other remedies have failed to relieve your cough or cold, that is all the more reason why you should try Shiloh's. Always sold under a positive guarantee. If it does help you, the druggist must give you back your money. 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00 a bottle. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

Mar 6—Four Mile, Four Mile creek, J C Butler.

16—Four Mile No 3, same, F F Liebscher.

ASSESSMENTS.

Mar 5—Tecumseh. 13—Rover. 16—Mercury, Silver Bill, Amazon, High Ore fr, Thistle, Baldwin, V fr, Cafe fr. 19—Mineral King, Nabob, Pamlico and Bell.

TRANSFERS.

Mar 12—Keystone ¾, Geo M Davis to David Matheson, May 23, 1899.

Congo No 2, Commander, Bristol, 1-10 each, Frank L Byron to S Dargle, March 13.

15—Miner Boy ¼, Chas W McAnn to C Schoenberger.

19—Four Mile No 2 ¼, J C Butler to F F Liebscher, Mar 17.

Four Mile No 3 ½, F F Liebscher to J C Butler, Mar 17.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

I have used Laxa-Liver Pills for a serious attack of liver complaint, they did me a world of good and made me smart and healthy.—Mrs. Geo. Hurdis, Carleton Place, Ont.

W. W. WARNER, M. E.

MINING CONTRACTOR.

PROPERTIES HANDLED ON COMMISSION

Mines and Mineral Claims examined and reports made.

Interests taken in part payment or services rendered.

Contracts taken for opening up lost or invisible ledges.

Twenty years' experience.

SANDON, B. C.

ALTA LODGE, NO. 29.

A. F. AND A. M.

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

THOS. BROWN, Sec'y.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

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

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

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

FOLLIOTT & McMILLAN

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Plans and Estimates Furnished on all Classes of Building.

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

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

Dealers in Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Lime and Brick.

CALL AND GET PRICES.

SANDON, B. C.

HARRY NASH

PRACTICAL TINSMITH AND PLUMBER.

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

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

Personal attention given to all orders.

ESTIMATES GIVEN. MODERATE PRICES.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Shop, at present, near Sandon Sawmills.

Joe's Railway Deals.

The Winnipeg Tribune, to give its bosum friend, "Fighting Joe," a lift in his present position, writes a long article on what Joe did to free Manitoba from the C. P. R. monopoly, and the Rossland Miner copies it for the same purpose. If the Rossland Miner only knew the facts, it would readily conclude the less said about Joe's connection with railway deals in Manitoba the better. The facts are simply these: In the contract between the Dominion government and the C. P. R. there was a clause which read something like this: "For the space of 20 years the government shall not authorise the construction of any line of railway south of the C. P. R. terminating within 10 miles of the International boundary." The spirit and letter were to prevent the trade of the country from being tapped by any line crossing the boundary. In a word it was designed to secure to the C. P. R. the entire trade of the country for that period of time. It is not here necessary to say whether it was a wise provision or not, only to mention the fact that the road would not have been built without it. Several provincial charters were given to companies to destroy the force of that contract, but they were all disallowed by the Federal authorities, not because it pleased them to do it, but to carry out a solemn contract they had made. It is true that Joe had fought the C. P. R., as he cannot live without fighting, but in every attempt he found himself bucking his head against a stone wall. At length President Van Horne, as he told the writer at the time, made an offer to the government for the relinquishment of their monopoly rights. The offer was that if the Dominion government would guarantee their bonds for a certain sum to enable them to build iron bridges, etc., they would abandon their monopoly. The Dominion government acceded and monopoly was abolished. Any observer of Manitoba affairs at the time knows this and that Martin's provincial enactments had just as much to do with wiping out the C. P. R. monopoly as a dog's barking has to do with the eclipses of the moon. If the Winnipeg Tribune and the Rossland Miner really do want to enlighten the public on Joe's connection with railway deals, they might explain what was meant by "$500 per mile for organization expenses," etc., etc., in the N. P. R. contract, and how it was that Joe came to be "in the front rank of provincial capitalists" immediately after that deal, as Joe's own brother-in-law, Smith Curtis, the present minister of mines, said he was, in his own newspaper at that time. Joe is down on the C. P. R. now. His salary of $10,000 a year from the company has ceased, and he is no longer bound to be its friend or champion.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

For the week ending March 23 were as follows:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	182¼
Last Chance	60
Total	242¼

RHEUMATISM

Is completely driven from the system by Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. They give relief from the pain, limber up the stiff joints and cure when other methods of treatment fail.

Not a Servant After All.

Housekeeper (to pleasant girl at employment agency)—Have you any objection to the country?

Girl (politely)—None at all, madam.

Housekeeper—I have a large family.

Girl—The more the merrier.

Housekeeper—Seven children, two of them quite young.

Girl—I love little children.

Housekeeper—It will be necessary for you to bake bread, wash and get the meals. I attend to the pastry and chamberwork myself.

Girl—I will also make the pastry and do the rest if you will allow me.

Housekeeper—I cannot give you more than three afternoons off.

Girl—Two will be sufficient—perhaps more than I will want—as my plan is to give strict attention to my household duties and thus get the work done up promptly every day so as to have plenty of opportunities to rest between times.

Housekeeper—I am delighted—

Stranger (suddenly entering)—Sorry to interrupt you, madam, but you are conversing with one of my patients who has just escaped from the Hopelessly Incurable Lunatic asylum.—Pearson's Weekly.

Unique Chief Justice of South Dakota.

President Grant appointed Philom P. Bliss of Michigan chief justice of the territorial supreme court of South Dakota, who since then has held many responsible positions, but who, up to that time, enjoyed no legal education. He was a cabinet maker by trade, and just before going to Dakota he manufactured for himself a very nice office desk, which he took with him. Shortly after his arrival some one discovered his private memoranda, and they were passed around among the members of the bar. He had noted thus: "Ult. means last month; inst. means this month; prox. means next month," etc. On various occasions when the attorneys would object to his rulings as not being law or good sense he would reply, "Gentlemen, this is the law as laid down by the chief justice of the supreme court of Dakota territory, and it goes." He was nicknamed "Old Necessity," because necessity knows no law.—St. Paul Pioneer Press

WEAK, FAINT FEELINGS.

Serious Conditions that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills can Readily Cure.

One of the indications of serious heart trouble is the sensation of weakness or faintness that comes on at times.

Sometimes it is simply a dizzy feeling that passes off, or it may be a state of unconsciousness with hands and feet cold and countenance ghastly pale.

These symptoms indicate a weakenod heart. They are unmistakable evidences of the engine of life breaking down.

Now there's only one reliable remedy for restoring strength and vitality to weakened hearts and relieving all the distressing symptoms. It is Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

The case of Mrs. A. Stratton, Fredericton, N.B., amply proves this. Here is her statement:

"I suffered very much from an impoverished condition of the blood, coupled with extreme nervousness. A dizzy sensation on arising quickly or coming down stairs, often troubled me, and my breath was so short that I could not walk up stairs. The least exertion caused my heart to flutter and palpitate violently, and I sometimes felt a smothering sensation on going to sleep.

I doctored back and forth for my weakness, but I got no relief from any medicine until I tried Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I can say that they helped me wonderfully. Sometimes my face and arms would swell and puff, but all these troubles speedily yielded to the restoring influences of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I am now strong and well. I did not use them long until I regained the blessing of healthful, refreshing sleep and it will always be a pleasure to me to recommend them to others."

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

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

DREWRY & TWIGG,

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors.

Civil and Mining Engineers.

Bedford-McNeil Code.

NOTICE.

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

WHEALLER & MARTIN,
Solicitors for Applicants.

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

B. B. B. Banishes Blemishes.

There is no other remedy equal to B.B.B. for making the blood pure, rich and red, and the skin clear and smooth.

Here's proof from Bertha J. Tozer, North Esk, N.B.

"I have had pimples on my face for three years, and about two years ago I took an attack of nervousness. I got so bad I could not sleep and lost my appetite and was very weak and miserable. I was taking different kinds of medicines but seemed to be getting worse. A friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, I did so, taking in all four bottles. As a result I sleep well, have a good appetite, my face is free from pimples, my skin clear and my health is in every way perfect."

MINING STOCKS

AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.

Hammond Bros. Co., Ltd.

LIVERY STABLES.

Finest string of Saddle Horses in the Kootenay.

PACKING, RAWHIDING, OUR SPECIALTY.

Sandon, B. C.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation

COMPANY, LTD.

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

Schedule of Time — Pacific Standard Time

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY

Passenger train for Sandon and way stations leaves Kaslo at 8 a m, Daily; returning, leaves Sandon at 1:15 p m, arriving at 3.55 p m.

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

S S. INTERNATIONAL

Leaves Kaslo for Nelson at 6 a m, daily except Sunday; returning, leaves Nelson at 1.30 p m, calling at Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth and all way points. Connects with S F & N train to and from Spokane at Five Mile Point

S S. ALBERTA

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

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

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

To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo.

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

Going West.		Daily.		Going East.	
Leave	8.00 a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive	3.55 p.m.	
"	8.32 "	South Fork	"	3.20	"
"	9.30 "	Spontes	"	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.

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

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

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

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

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

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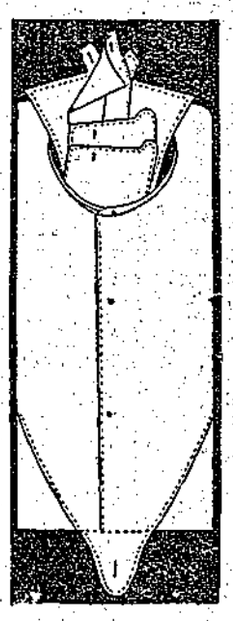

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The Home

THE SONG OF SONGS.

Ah, poet vainly striving for a theme
To voice the unformed music of the heart,
And catch within the cunning net of art
The faint elusive phantoms of thy dream;

Leave lonely fields and yet more lonely throngs,
And in the kindly twilight stand before
The meanest cabin; from its open door,
In low, sweet strains, will float the song of songs,

As soft the mother's eyes yearn o'er her child,
And from her crooning lips, like incense rare,
She breathes the vespers of her mother-care,
Above the lids its music hath beguiled.

TO CLEAN RIBBONS.

Now that ribbons are so extensively worn it is quite worth while to know how to clean them successfully and easily.

The two methods here given have been put to the practical test many times over, so there need be no hesitancy about trying either one through fear of failure or of unsatisfactory results.

The first method is exceedingly simpel, and answers the purpose, for all except white ribbons or those that are very badly mussed. Fill a glass fruit jar about half full of gasoline—more or less, according to the amount of ribbon to be cleaned. Place the soiled ribbons in it,—all colors, lengths and kinds may go in at once—and screw the cover on tightly. Shake the bottle occasionally, and leave it closed for from two to six hours or over night. Then take out the ribbons, shake each one well and hang it to dry in the open air. The ribbons will be clean, and the dirt will be found in the bottom of the jar. Of course, the ribbons need a thorough airing, and sun bath to remove the odor of the gasoline, but that is all. No pressing is required, as the gasoline does not affect them as water would.

The clear gasoline should be poured off without disturbing that at the bottom; then the dirt which has settled at the bottom should be emptied out and the clear gasoline put back, ready for use another time. Keep it tightly covered, and, of course, never use it near a fire, because of the danger of its igniting.

The gasoline will turn white ribbons yellow, so this method is not advisable for them. It also leaves the ribbons in the same condition that it found them as regards their being mussed or crumpled, so those that are badly creased should be given the treatment that is accorded the white ribbons.

Prepare a suds of soft water and any pure soap, wash the ribbon in this just as you would wash a fine handkerchief, rinse and let it partially dry. Take it down while still damp in all parts and roll it smoothly over a wide card or piece of pasteboard, rolling a piece of clean white muslin with it. Wrap the muslin around last, so that the ribbon shall be covered, and place the whole under a heavy weight. A letter press is an excellent place in which to press it. Leave it until it shall have had time to dry.

The ribbon will come out looking fresh and clean and will have lost none of its "life," as is the case with ribbons which are pressed with an iron.

If a good soap is used the colors will not run, and this process takes out the creases as well as removes the dirt.

GOOD FERN FOR HOUSE CULTURE.

The "Boston fern," Nephrolepis exaltata Bostoniensis, is one of the few ferns that adapt themselves easily to house culture. It has the hard epidermis, with a large amount of silica, that enables it like the palm, to endure the conditions of our ordinary living rooms. Nephrolepis exaltata, often called the sword fern on account of the outline of its long, narrow fronds, is called "the Boston fern," because some years ago at Boston a plant developed extra long fronds, so that their weight carried them over causing a very graceful appearance. For the same reason it is called the Fountain fern. A well taken care of plant attains a large size. The soil best suited to it is an equal mixture of good fibrous loam, leaf mold and sand. The pot should have good drainage. The greatest growth will be in spring and summer, and in this condition the plant will need a generous supply of water; at other times a moderate amount will suffice. A good light, but not strong sunshine is desirable. Keep the foliage clean and look out for scale insects. An occasional light spraying with clean water is an advantage.

EUROPEAN COOKERY.

The Exposition at Paris will attract a great body of American visitors. When its allurements are dulled, a great many will look about for other amusements, and among them will be a number who will find it in gastronomic diversion. This will amount to a liberal education to many if they will seek the dishes for which various localities of Europe, outside of the great capitals, are famous. For example, at Boulogne freshly caught soles are prepared in a manner superior to that employed elsewhere. Those who propose to get about on bicycles or to travel by automobile, at the old inns of Brittany, situated on the by-ways, will gind enjoyable meals in which the game of the heaths and shellfish of the shores occupy a prominent place. In Normandy there will be bouillabaisses and salmis made of guillemots and fishing-birds. The latter suggest, rankness, but the cooks of Normandy know how to suppress all hint of that. At Nimes can be procured famous stuffed green tomatoes, and at Vaucluse trout and crayfish; at Perigueux truffled turkeys and truffled partridge pies; at Bordeaux pre-sale mutton, mushrooms, the most delicate sardines and ducks' livers with olives. Spain is rather a dry country for the epicure. Stuffed peppers and the hams of Montrachés, from hogs fattened on acorns, will merit trial. There is a legend that these hogs feed on snakes, but all swine do that if they are allowed free range. Italian cookery has fallen to a low level compared to its former high standard. In Italy the ordinary tourist will not be likely to taste genuine beccaficos, which in these days are for a great measure birds of legends. Any of the smaller species do duty for them, and when all birds are lacking Italian cooks know how to counterfeit beccaficos in form and flavor in a concoction of liver and bacon. There remain, however, in pristine perfection the risottos of Florence and the maccaronis of Naples. The same is true of the delicacies procurable in the Greek islands, such as fish soups, mullet cooked in oils, lamb and kid stuffed with pistachio nuts, and pastry of surpassing merit. Their kabobs or curries are also highly praised, but no first-rate curry can be had where the ingredients that go to compose it are not indigenous. Austria offers a wide field for epicurian exploration. The cookery there is as varied as the nationalities that compose the empire. Of Hungarian dishes we know something in New York, but we are ignorant of the flavors of Bohemian pheasants, Austrian mutton, and the famous cakes and confectionery of Vienna. German tables d'hote will be of interest to tourists from our Western States as offering a basis of comparison with those of Chicago and Sioux City. The wise traveller will content himself with the meritorious sausages, rye bread and sound beer of Germany. Lovers of the best vintages of Burgundy will find them in Holland. There is hardly an inn where Romanee Conti or Clos Vougeot cannot be found of better quality than can be procured at the more pretentious restaurants of the great capitals.

DANGEROUS AND INGLORIOUS.

Patrol Duty is a Soldier's Least Welcome Task.

Of the word "patrol," if you look it up in the dictionary, you will find a sample explanation; but the average English at home has no idea of its real meaning as exhibited in warfare—especially war against an enemy like the Boer, says the London mail.

It requires more courage, more real pluck to patrol the kobjes round about our camp than to make a charge in company with thousands of your fellows in the teeth of a deadly fire. In the latter case the excitement, the spirit of the military display, the confidence in yourself and officer, the anxiety to get at the enemy, all these combine to impel the men to that brilliant dash and pluck for which our army is noted.

But the patrolling—that is quite a different matter. Two or three mounted men walk their horses in a leisurely way up to the kopjes scattered all over the veldt and examine them for signs of the enemy. Finding none, the next cover is examined, and so on. The patrols are on the open, the Boers lurking behind the boulders, hidden from sight. Possibly the first notice the unlucky man has of the vicinity of the enemy is a volley fired at close range, and then it is a race for life. I have watched these patrols from a distance, with nerves all on the quiver.

I have been with them and experienced the weird feelings that, in spite of every effort, creeps over you as you proceed closer and closer to some isolated kopje. Are the Boers there or not? Then tension grows keener and keener until one feels it would be a relief were the enemy to open fire. From one kopje to another the patrol has to go—taking his life in his hands—doing work which, if necessary, is one of the most dangerous, arduous and trying in the service.

And if you are shot there is no glory attached to your memory. "So-and-So was shot while on patrol;" a few simple words which convey a great deal, but only to the initiated I have been there and know, and can say without exaggeration, that I was glad when the enemy opened fire. The whizzing of the bullets all around the rush for life, and the end of the suspense—the excitement of it was glorious.

THE BOER CAPITALS.

Defences the Boers Have Reared at Bloemfontein and Pretoria.

Pretoria is the objective point which Gen. Lord Roberts has in view. Bloemfontein is on his direct route to the Transvaal capital and is also an important prize which he hopes to seize on his journey. It remains to be seen how effectively the Boers will contest his efforts to capture these cities.

Bloemfontein stands all exposed on the high plain or veldt with no natur-barrier to the west between it and the advancing British forces. The surrounding country is dry and unfertile. Stones thickly strew the plain outside the town and clumps of grass and low brushes somewhat relieve the monotony of the almost level plain. In the town are many trees that partly hide from view most of the low, white buildings forming the larger part of the city. The official residence of the President is a fine building, but it is only two stories in height, with room enough above, under its hip roof, for an expansive attic. No gunner outside the town can make it his special target. The capitol, on the contrary, has an imposing tower and this building, with two or three schools and other structures similarly adorned, are the only edifices that attract attention as the city is approached from the direction whence the British forces are coming.

A little stream, at times almost waterless, flows through the city on its way to the Modder River. The streets are laid out with much regularity and the town

COVERS QUITE A LARGE AREA

considering that its population is less than 4,000.

Though the town is naturally wide open on the side which the British are approaching, it is overlooked on the east and northeast by a long ridge 200 or 300 feet above the level of the plain. This ridge is one to one and a half miles from the outskirts of the city; and a little beyond the northern end of the ridge rises a kopje a little lower in attitude. From these points of vantage the only good view of the town may be obtained; and on these elevations were reared the fortifications which the burghers of the Free State constructed, long ago, during the period of their serious differences with the British Government.

We have only recently heard that the Boers have built an elaborate system of earthworks for the defence of their town, but very little information on this matter has come to hand. There is every reason to suppose that the old fortifications on the ridge and the kopje have been placed in the most effective condition possible. If the Boers of the Free State intend to make a hard struggle to keep their capital, the guns on the ridge may be used most advantageously to keep the British from closely approaching the town; but with guns of equal range the British may easily throw shells into the town and be out of reach of the cannon on the ridge behind it. In brief, the line of defence around Bloemfontein must be mainly a system of earthworks such as those that kept the Boers out of Kimberley during a siege of nearly four months.

The conditions are very different at Pretoria. Nature and science have made the capital of the Transvaal a very strongly fortified town. Unless the Boers have had enough war by the time the British come within view of the hills around Pretoria, there is little doubt of their ability to make a stubborn last stand at the capital. The hills that hem in Pretoria on all sides are crowned with seven forts of much strength all built under the expert advice and direction of European military engineers. Two of these forts were completed between 1894 and 1896 and five of them have been built

SINCE THE JAMESON RAID.

They command every approach to the city. It may perhaps be unfortunate for the Boers if the British are acquainted with all the details of these forts and it is said that complete plans of them were in the possession of the British war office before the war began. There was a great deal of mystery about the work, but according to British authority two English engineering officers worked as navvies in order to get an opportunity thoroughly to acquaint themselves with the construction and plan of the forts; and information was also obtained from other sources. However, this may be, the British have no doubt that the forts were elaborately and strongly constructed. They are all alike in their chief external features. They were built of masonry with earthworks on the outer faces and their armament includes much heavy ordnance and all the fifteen centimetre Creusot and rapid-fire guns that the Boers desired to place in position. The London Daily Mail, in some recent appreciative remarks on these fortifications said:

The forts are certainly elaborately furnished with all the requirements of modern warefare. Piles of sandbags are stacked up to the level of the enclosing walls. A powerful searchlight in each fort is capable of sweeping the surrounding country for many miles. Telephones are laid between the forts and the Government buildings in Pretoria. There are large stocks of mealies, maize, ready for the eventuality of a siege. There is said to be communication by means of underground passages between the forts and the ammunition stores and magazines. Lastly, it is presumed that the approaches to the forts are mined in various directions.

Events will show whether the forts were despoiled of their armaments to meet the needs of the Boer cause in their investment of Ladysmith, Kimberley and Mafeking. For all that is known to the contrary, every gun that was mounted around Pretoria is still in position, and there is no reason to doubt that this beautiful little city among the hills is prepared to stand a prolonged siege.

TO STALK THE BOERS.

Scottish Gamekeepers and Gillies to be Enlisted to Fight in South Africa Against the Burghers.

In many ways now, the initial want of our army in South Wfrica, of trained and reliable scouts is being supplied but perhaps the most interesting force of military "ears and eyes" being raised is that which Lord Lovat has just received authority from the War Office to organize. This is a contingent, 150 strong, composed of stalkers, game-keepers, and gillies, ers whose lives have been spent among the hills and glens of the north country, says a London letter.

There is no confirmation of the rumour that Mafeking has been relieved; but once Baden-Powell is free he could ask for no better men to carry out his ideas of scouting to perfection than these sturdy Highlanders. For such fighting, too, as the Boers are likely to wage when they have been scattered into small parties, Lord Lovat's contingent should be particularly effective, for the men from whom the force is to be drawn recall the old type of Highland fighter, the man who spent his life among the hills.

These men have the true instinct for guerilla warfare. Most of them are "followers of the red deer," accustomed to rough country, able to judge distances in all kinds of weather, tough as leather, and sparse eaters.

"Brother Boer" will find such men more than a match in the tricks of figfhting. In handling a rifle the Highlander is an adept; shooting is a thing he starts early and leaves off late; and in utilising cover he is very skillful. To stalk a stag is a more ticklish operation than to stalk a Boer, and to watch the Highlander at the former business, creeping from tuft of heather to tuft of heather, from stone to stone, is

AN INTERESTING SIGHT.

Some writers, in dealing with this new contingent, lay great emphasis on the utility of the Highlander's pony. Lord Lovat, however is careful to point out that only part of the force will be mounted. The fact is, the Highland pony is a user of horses. The Highland pony is a little, wiry animal, but he is not much ridden. He is employed on deer forests to carry luncheon baskets, sometimes sportsmen or sportswomen, or to carry home the trophies of the chase. Besides, there is only a very small stock of such animals in existence.

Truth to tell, the Highlander does very well with his own legs. No one who has lived among the native sportsmen and shepherds of the North can help being amazed at the distance they can cover, over pathless wastes and mountains that seem unscalable. Forty miles a day among heather and rocks is an ordinary walk, and they can keep that up for days with ease. Blistered feet they know not. Their diet is often of the most meagre kind. Of course, they have breakfast and supper at home; but the writer has seen them often on the hills all day, tramping continuously, with no more than a little oatmeal made into brose in the palm of the hand at a burnside.

They can carry heavy weights, too. To see a shepherd complacently carry home with him, after twelve hours tramping on hills, a good-sized sheep is a revelation of strength. The pity is that the Highlands can now produce so few such men.

It is not improbable that Lord Lovat, who is organizing the force, will go out with it as leader. A better or more popular man could not be found. He is a thorough sportsman, and has proved himself a foremost supporter of every Highland game. He has, more than any one, helped to revive "camanachidl," or shinty, and he is a skillful and energetic manipulator of the "caman." He has had, too, a Militia battalion of the Cameron Highlanders.

Altogether, this force of Highlanders is a unique experiment, and its operations in South Africa will be watched with great interest.

THE FUNNY BONE.

Everybody knows that learning the tens in the multiplication table is as easy as "pie," and that the fives are not much harder. But slight as is the mental effort required in multiplying any number by five, it may be lessened still more by discarding the multiplier entirely and substituting a divisor instead. This may sound paradoxical, but by experimenting you will find that dividing by two will bring the same result as multiplying by five, providing you add a cipher to the quotient if the dividend be an even number, or five, if it be odd. For instance, you multiply 2,734 by 5, the product is 13,670. What is still easier, divide 2,734 by 2, which is done, almost instantaneously. Then tack on your 0 and you have 13,670.

CRITICS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

English Soldiers From a German, a French and a Roumanian Viewpoint.

Among the more friendly of the critics of the British Army who are just now taking notes of its imperfections and better qualities, is the Deutsche Heeres-Zeitung. While sternly criticising and making the most of the mistakes committed in South Africa, it has high praise for the British regimental officers for the courage and intrepidity with which they are leading their men. Where errors have been made, it holds they have been with those highly placed who have seemed to believe that their new adversary was half barbarian, whereas he is really a highly trained soldier and efficient in the use of modern weapons. The Deutsche Zeitung praises the rank and file and draws attention to the marches made under trying conditions, in burning heat, often without sufficient water, followed by bivouacking in the open on cold and sometimes rainy nights.

The Nouvelle Revue treats the subject of its criticism from a different point of view in a discussion by M. Michel Delines on a paper by a Mr. Vassilevski, apparently a Russian. This gentleman had been visiting the barracks of the Household Cavalry in London, the comfort of which surprised him, especially the excellence of the table service, with its ale and various sauces, and the electric lighting. These, however, it may be remarked, are not found in the quarters of the more humble Tommy Atkins, Mr. Vassilevski was much struck by the tall, well set-up figures of the men who were engaged in outdoor exercises. Their twisted moustaches, well-dressed hair and chins impeccably shaven, and their boots polished to such a degree "as to throw into ecstasy the whole world of bootmakers," proved to him clearly that these men were of the elite and the darlings of the nursemaids in the park.

This picture of the private soldier of aristocratic corps of the British Army is matched by one more imaginative still of the officer. According to this writer the British officer is the lion of the drawing-room and the hero of the divorce court. He is perverted, capricious and blase, a reader of French novels, and a frequenter of music halls. He dwells in a palace, has a negro for a groom and a Frenchman for his chef. He enters the army that he may wear a uniform and live at a military club, but he cares nothing for his profession and has no interest in service. Such is the British officer as seen by M. Vassilevski and appreciated by M. Delines.

The Independance Roumaine of Bucharest sees the subjects of its criticism from again a different point of view. In a general way it has a fairly good opinion of the British soldiers, but cannot help remarking that they are of a low class, and marked with the "gross and brutal character which is fundamental in the Anglo-Saxon." The army training however has emancipated them from the defects of their origin and they fight well, but without a real sense of patriotism though they have a certain traditional loyalty. Soldiers of this class require officers of a high order and that the Roumanian critic believes the British officer to be. He "hunts the tiger in India, the elephant in Africa, and the native everywhere," and is always ready for adventure. "For the most part they despise strategy and tactics," but they have the instincts of war and compensate for their deficiencies by coolness and courage.

These are samples of the tone in which the European Continental press speaks of the British Army, giving credit to the merit of the fighting element, but as a general rule criticising severely the generals and staff.

TRAFFIC ON THE LAKES.

Considerable Increase of Business Through the Soo Canal.

The figures issued recently in connection with the traffic through the Sault Ste. Marie canal give a good idea of the extent of the commerce of the great inland waters from Buffalo to Chicago and Duluth. The Sault Ste. Marie canal, which connects Lake Superior, with Lake Michigan, Huron, Erie and Ontario, necessarily registers only the traffic between the single Lake Superior, with Duluth, as its great distributing point. It is the great gateway through which the wheat, oats, flour, iron ore, copper and lumber of Montana, the Dakotas, Minnesota and Northern Wisconsin and Michigan move to the consuming and manufacturing section; while through the same gateway move in the reverse direction, the coal, manufactures and miscellaneous merchandise from Lake Erie and points still farther east.

FREIGHT THAT PASSED THROUG.

The total freight passing through the canal in 1899 was 25,255,810 tons, against but 7,516,022 tons in 1889, showing that the freight has increased more rapidly than the number of vessels, thus indicating in some degree the rapid increase in the size and capacity of the freight carrying vessels of the great lakes. The development of grain production of the extreme North-west during the decade is indicated by the fact that the wheat carried through the canal in 1899 was 58,397,835 bushels, and in 1899 16,231,854, while "grain other than wheat," in 1899, was 30,009,935, and in 1889, but 2,133,245 bushels.

AFRICAN DIAMONDS.

Appearance the Beauties Bear In Their Original Home.

The "dry diggings" of the Kimberley district, in South Africa, afford the unique locality in which the diamond has thus far been found in its original home, and all our knowledge of the genesis of the mineral has been derived from study of this locality, says Popular Science Monthly. The mines are located in "pans," in which is found the "blue ground" now recognized as the disintegrated matrix of the diamond. These "pans" are known to be the "pipes," or "necks," of foreign volcanoes, now deeply dissected by the forces of the atmosphere—in fact worn down, if not to their roots, at least to their stumps. These remnants of the "pipes," through which the lava reached the surface, are surrounded in part by a black shale containing a large percentage of carbon, and this is believed to be the material out of which the diamonds have been formed. What appear to be modified fragments of the black shale inclosed within the "pipes" afford evidence that portions of the shale have been broken from the parent beds by the force of the ascending current of lava—a common enough accompaniment to volcanic action—and have been profoundly altered by the high temperature and the extreme hydrostatic pressure under which the mass must have been hid. The most important feature of this alteration has been the recrystallization of the carbon of the shale into diamond.

This apparent explanation of the genesis of the diamond finds strong support in the experiments of Moissan, who obtained artificial diamond by dissolving carbon in molten iron and immersing the mass in cold water until a firm surface crust had formed. The "chilled" mass was then removed, to allow its still molten core to solidify slowly. This it does with the development of enormous pressures, because the natural expansion of the iron on passing into the solid condition is resisted by the strong shell of "chilled" metal. The isolation of the diamond is then accomplished by dissolving the iron in acid.

AMAZING DISCOVERY

Startling Decrease in the Number of Deaths From Kidney Diseases.

Interesting Investigation at Perth—Miracle of Modern Science—Disease Being Wiped Out by Dodd's Kidney Pills—The Case of Owen Byrne.

Perth, March 5.—There has been a remarkable falling-off in the number of deaths in this district, of late. So noticeable has this decrease become that it had the result of causing several interested persons to investigate as to the cause. This investigation has revealed the fact that the falling-off has been entirely in Kidney Diseases.

This disclosure led to further investigation, to discover why the number of deaths from Kidney Diseases should decrease, while those from other causes remain at about the same figure, especially as it was known that nine out of every ten deaths are caused by Kidney Disease in some form.

This discovery startled the investigators somewhat. For the decrease was traced, in every case, to Dodd's Kidney Pills. It was found that a few years ago, before this medicine was introduced, the recoveries from Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, Urinary, and Bladder Diseases, Blood Impurities, Diseases of Women, and Heart Disease, was very rare. But since Dodd's Kidney Pills have come into general use these diseases never prove fatal, when the pills are used.

In proof of this claim, Owen Byrne of Perth, states that he was completely cured of Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills. He suffered for a long period, and no other remedy did him any good. His sufferings were very distressing, and he was in a totally hopeless state, when he began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cured him in a few weeks. This is only one of hundreds of cures in this county.

FALLING BY THE WAYSIDE.

Experiences of Missionaries in the Heart of Africa.

One of the pathetic sights which haunt the memory of the traveller returned from the heart of Africa, is the suffering of the native porters on long and difficult journeys. Africans are a lazy race, it is true, but the hard work of "packing" for hundreds of miles over rough routes is often too much for strong and willing men.

We knew, says an English missionary, recounting an experience of this kind, that in every part of the thick forest through which our way led were enemies waiting for the stragglers, whom they would at once spear and then steal their loads. The porters knew this perfectly well, but they did not seem to mind it, and for the sake of a little rest were willing to risk their lives.

In one part of our journey the way led through thick forest. Hour after hour we toiled on through the terrible heat. There seemed no air to breathe. Then there was the sickening want of water and proper nourishment, not to mention the weary work of urging on the porters.

If it was hard for us, what must it

HAVE YOU TASTED

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA?

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

have been for the poor creatures who carried our loads. Among them death had become common. Some had died from want of food, others, from other causes.

I was walking with a companion at one time, when we came upon a poor fellow sitting, or rather reclining, by the roadside. We tried to urge him on, but he shook his head. We raised him to his feet, but he could not stand.

What were we to do? There were no villages for miles and miles around. I felt his pulse. It seemed to have stopped. His heart scarcely beat, and we knew it would all be over soon. All we could do was to carry him to a more comfortable spot, give him all the food we had with us, and the bottle of cocoa that I carried on my back. Then, with sad hearts and driven by necessity, we left him there to die.

Terrible Suffering From Asthma.

Mrs. J. Wethom, of Mount Forest, Ont., says: "For a number of years I have been a sufferer from Asthma, and during that time I have consulted many doctors on my case, and have used many of the so-called cures for Asthma, but never got relief. At times I have been so bad that I found it necessary to have all the doors and windows open to get my breath. I had given up in despair of ever being cured till I heard of your preparation—Catarrhozone. I have used it and am now perfectly cured—thanks to your wonderful medicine. I recommend it as a positively sure cure for Asthma." Catarrh-o-zone is a guaranteed cure for Catarrh, Asthma, and Bronchitis. Sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

If the hens form a trust they will probably try to control the egg plant.

BRITISH-AMERICA ASSURANCE CO.

The sixty-sixth annual meeting of shareholders of the British-America Assurance Company, held on Friday last, developed a most satisfactory report from the directors. In both the fire and marine branches the losses have been comparatively light, and the net profits on the increased business of the year enables the directors to pay the regular dividend of 7 per cent. and add $7,000 to the reserve. In view of the year's results, the management contemplate increasing the capital by $250,000, making it $1,000,000, and explore new fields for business. The report in detail appears in another column of this issue.

The first step is often so expensive that you can't afford to take the second.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

Many a man who humbly speaks of his own insignificance gets mad if other people refer to it.

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

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

Before marriage a woman worries because she is single and after marriage she worries because she isn't.

La Toscana, 10c RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

A bachelor says a wife is undoubtedly a good thing to have around the house—to blame things on when they go wrong.

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

GOOD ENOUGH REASON.

Mother—I'm surprised at you! Couldn't you tell he was going to kiss you?

Daughter—Yes, ma, but there was no one for me to tell, except him, and he knew it already.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

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

A FATHER'S JOKE.

I met an old enemy of yours to-day, Robert.

I didn't know I had one, father. Who was it?

Your tailor's bill.

CHANCE FOR ARGUMENT.

The Boer losses in killed and wounded are estimated by authorities in South Africa to be nearly 7,000. Dr. Leyds, however, says that the Boers have only had 212 killed, about 1,000 wounded and 200 taken prisoners.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

A CORRECTION.

Old Squilldig—Waiter, there has been a mistake made in writing this bill of fare.

Waiter—Yes sir.

Old Squilldig—It says "barley soup." It should be "barely soup."

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., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

PEACE MEASURES.

What is arbitration, pa?

Well, it is a good thing for you, Tommy. When your mother wants to whip you I coax her off, and when I want to whip you she coaxes me off.

W P C 1014

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

CHOICE CANADIAN GROWN STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

Shipped in ventilated boxes, with plenty of moss. For Catalogue and Price List, address CHAS. H. ENOW, "Strawberry Specialist," Box 3, Cummings Bridge, Ont.

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

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

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

Carters GOLD CURE 10c. Cures in a fifty. P. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

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

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

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

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 881 Queen W. Toronto.

Music Teachers Wanted

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

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

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

Stem Set WATCH Stem Wind FREE

To introduce Dr. Dent's Vonic Pills for making blood for pale people, female weaknesses, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, weakness of the system, etc., we give FREE your choice of a 14k Gold Plated Watch, plain or engraved, or a Gun Metal Watch. Ladies' or Gent's reliable time keeper, warranted 5 years.

The pills are 25c per box—$3.50 for 10 boxes. Send this amount and you will receive 10 boxes and the watch; or write for particulars.

Agents wanted in every town and city.

THE DR. DENT PILL CO., 29 Adelaide St. West, Toronto, Ont.

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

DO NOT TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT. TRY IT AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA DESERVES ITS NAME AS THE FINEST PRODUCED. IN FACT IT IS JUST WHAT YOU WANT.

Lead Packets. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

British America Assurance Company

ANNUAL MEETING.

The sixty-sixth Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of this Company was held at its offices in this city at noon on Friday last, the 23rd inst.

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

ANNUAL ADDRESS.

The Directors have pleasure in presenting the sixty-sixth Annual Report embracing the financial statements of the Company to the 31st December, 1899.

There has been a satisfactory growth in the premium income for the year in the fire and marine branches. The Canadian fire business has shown exceptionally favorable results, and there has been a moderate profit on the marine business written during the year. In the United States, however, this Company has, in common with all others doing business there, suffered from the unusually heavy fire losses that have occurred in several of the larger cities.

The net profit on the year's transactions, $62,038.39, has been sufficient to pay the usual half-yearly dividends at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, and, after writing off an amount to cover depreciation in office furniture and securities, to provide for an addition of nearly $7,000 to the Reserve fund, which now amounts to $577,687.01. The reserve to cover the estimated liability on unexpired policies has been increased to meet the additional amount at risk, and is more than an ample provision, according to the Company's experiences, to meet losses that will accrue upon policies in force at the end of the year.

In view of the increased business of the Company and the contemplated enlargement of its field of operations, the Directors deem the present an opportune time to increase the capital stock, as contemplated in its act of incorporation, to $1,000,000. A by-law will be submitted to the meeting to authorize the issue of $250,000 additional stock, to be allotted pro rata to present shareholders at a premium of 15 per cent.

SUMMARY OF FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Total cash income	$1,022,249.88
Total expenditure, including appropriation for losses under adjustment	1,560,210.99
	$ 62,088.89
Dividends declared	52,500.00
Total assets	$1,473,536.05
Total liabilities	145,849.01
Surplus to policyholders	$1,327,687.04

The President in moving the adoption of the report, said that it was gratifying to be able to refer to the satisfactory growth during the year in the income of the Company, which, after deducting amounts paid for reinsurance, showed net premium receipts of upwards of one and a half million dollars. The most encouraging features in connection with the past year's transactions were the steady and continued growth of the Canadian fire business, and the very moderate losses which have been sustained in the Dominion. While the general experience of companies doing business in this country had been favorable, owing to the fire losses having been considerably below the average of preceding years, the experience of this company had been exceptionally so. From reports of the business in Canada that have been published, it appears that the average ratio of losses to premiums of all companies reporting to the Dominion Government had been 56 per cent. The British America was 48 per cent. In the United States, on the other hand, the general experience, as well as that of this Company, had been much less satisfactory, the fire loss having been far in excess of those of average years, and the loss resulting from the Company's operations in that field had materially reduced the total profit of the year. In the marine branch, he was pleased to say that the results of the past year had been such as to justify the action of the Directors in continuing the business of this department, notwithstanding the adverse experience of previous years, and so far as can be judged from the present outlook as to rates and general conditions of marine underwriting, the prospects for the present year appeared encouraging in this branch. The President also referred to the establishment of business connections at points beyond the limits of Canada and the United States, where favorable openings might present themselves.

The Report was adopted, and a by-law was passed providing for an increase of capital stock of the Company to one million dollars, by the allotment of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars new stock to shareholders in the proportion of one share to every three shares held by them.

The following gentlemen were re-elected to serve as Directors for the ensuing year:—Hon. Geo. A. Cox, J. J. Kenny, Hon. S. C. Wood, Thomas Long, John Hoskin, Q.C., LL.D., H. M. Pellat, R. Jaffray, A. Myers and E. W. Cox.

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

IF YOU'RE UNDER—

THE necessity of using Paint for any purpose, you will be interested in....

RAMSAY'S PURE MIXED PAINTS

because they are the best paints you can secure, and all the best dealers have them. Ask for them.

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL, The Paint Makers.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

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

AGENTS WANTED.

We want good, RELIABLE, ENERGETIC men in "unrepresented districts" throughout the Dominion to sell our stock for investment. This stock guarantees good dividends payable half yearly, or adding to investment; also to secure applications for good loans. We pay liberal commissions. Apply,

Sun Savings and Loan Company, Toronto.

Michigan Land for Sale.

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

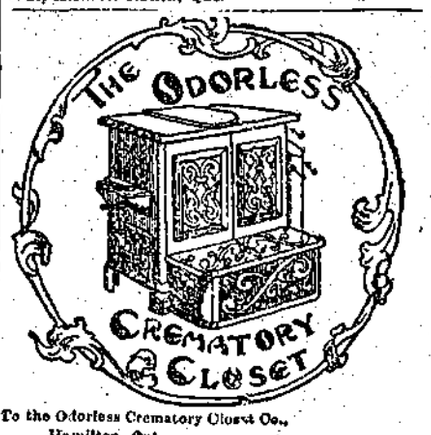
R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

FOR SALE!

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

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

HACKNEY STALLIONS FOR SALE—4 bay two-year-olds; coaching type; high action; size, fashionable breeding; Prices reasonable. M. H. Cochrane, Hilhurst Station, Que.



To the Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont

DEAR SIR:—About a year ago I bought from you one of your Odorless Crematory Closets and have since used it constantly in my private residence with splendid satisfaction. I am so well pleased with it that you can ship me another at once for my hotel. Yours very truly, J. H. March, Markdale, Ont.

The following are the names of a few prominent citizens who are using this closet, and from whom we have very flattering testimonials:

Dr. D. L. Thompson, Toronto, Ont.
Dr. McGlaughlan, Bowmanville, Ont.
Dr. M. L. Dixon, Frankville, Ont.
Dr. C. F. Ferguson, Kemptville, Ont.
Dr. Ulric Gabourg, Plantaganet, Ont.
Judge A. C. Chadwick, Guelph, Ont.
C. J. Mickle, B.A., Chesley, Ont.
Rev. John Downie, Watford, Ont.
L. Dampier, Mgr. Bank of Commerce, Strathroy, Ont.
Peter Hope, merchant, Perth, Ont.
Jas Moffatt, merchant, Amherst, N.S

For catalogue and price list write to The Odorless Crematory Closet Co., Hamilton, Ont.

It's laughable to read some Tea advertisements, but it's no joke to drink the Tea. Better stick to Blue Ribbon Ceylon

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Mining news is simply nil this week.

Our footballers are talking of getting ready for kicking again.

Lowery says the Columbian Specialty show is a rotten concern, and he ought to know.

A cur snapping at your heels and always running the other way when you turn is very interesting.

A write-up of Tom Milne's patent has appeared in the last Scientific American, giving it great praise.

Joe Martin has tried to get an undertaker into his cabinet and failed. The electors will find one for him later on.

Those seriously injured in the slide of Sunday week are doing nicely under medical treatment, and will soon be *around again*.

An incendiary fire destroyed more than half the town of Kuskonook on Wednesday last. Many people are left homeless and penniless.

Bro. Lowery announces that he is going to move the Ledge from New Denver to Nelson. We always knew "Jack-leg" papers would have to go.

The Americans at Cape Nome seem resolved on firing out all Canadians the same as the Coeur d'Aleners here would fire out all aliens, except themselves.

The bright sunny days of the past fortnight have diminised considerably the snow, Sunnyside being now almost clear, and the robin once again gives his cheering song.

See the press notices of the Fisk Jubilee Singers. They will appear in Virginia hall, Sandon, Tuesday evening, April 3rd, under the auspices of the Methodist church.

Mr. Main has taken the Lloyd house and Mr. Barron and Rev. Ferguson have taken another further up the gulch. They all expect to have immunity from slides in their new homes.

If any one offers you a cheap imitation of or substitute for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, refuse it. Many of these cheaply prepared Diarrhoea remedies are highly dangerous and should be avoided.

It is whispered that the provincial elections will be held in June; and as, from the way things are turning, Conservatives will appear in all the constituencies, it is time a convention was called for the Slocan.

If the Enterprise accident had occurred a couple of weeks ago it would be credited to the operations of inexperienced workmen; but as a first-class foreman is now in charge the opportunity for a count has been spoilt.

A Good Thing.—Our great grandmothers' garrets contained the same herbs of all healing found in Karl's Clover Root Tea. They gave our ancestors strength, kept the blood pure, and will do the same for you if you say so. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. Sold by McQueen, the Druggist.

Tomlinson's show on Wednesday night, though his pictures were good, was a disappointment to those who went to see the Transvaal scenes, as it is doubtful if even the one or two shown ever saw South Africa. Showmen should travel on their merits and not fake popular subjects.

Worse Than War.—Hundreds are killed in war, but hundreds of thousands are killed by consumption. There would be no deaths at all caused by this terrible disease, if people could be made to understand that Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is a sure remedy if taken in the early stages. 25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 a bottle. Druggists will refund the money if a cure is not effected. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

John Houston's paper says the W. F. of M. have been graciously pleased to allow the miners of Rossland to work on contract, and for which liberty that paper throws its hat in the air. With a law preventing the men from working more than eight hours a day, no matter what the inducements, and a foreign corporation controlling their method of working, the miners of B. C. must think they are a highly privileged people, and the choice one of their own creating.

The concert given last night in the West End Methodist church by the Fisk Jubilee Singers was a very successful and enjoyable one. The programme, as arranged and rendered by the singers, was excellent, and well did they sustain their renown as ranking among the most pleasing and entertaining of singers. Each and every piece seemed more attractive than the preceding one, and many were the encores which were responded to.—Montreal Daily Star, Jan. 27, 1900.

It is said that a number of Coeur d'Aleners now in the country intend to take out their papers to become British subjects. The service of blue papers on a few of them would best serve the country's interests. It appears to us that the authorities ought, in the country's interest, to hunt up in the Coeur d'Alene country the records of all these applicants, and prevent those whose records there made them undesirable, from becoming undesirable citizens here. The attention of our judges called to this matter would have a salutary effect. We want good, reliable settlers for citizens, whether American or European, but questionable characters of the dynamite and riotous order should be given their congé.

Silverton is going to have a fine new R. C. church.

The Misses McKinnon have opened a millinery store in Ald. Crawford's building.

Rawhiding around town is over for the season. A little is still being done in the hills.

Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is pleasant to take, always effectual, and as it carries its own cathartic there is no need of giving Castor Oil or any purgative afterwards.

John Houston is veering around to support Joe Martin and Martin candidates. Ye gods and small fishes, you shall see all this come to pass in less than the fullness of time.

For coughs of young or coughs of old, Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the best remedy sold. For cold in the head or cold in the chest, there's nothing like it, it beats all the rest.

Is This Plain Enough?—If you have a nagging cough and are losing flesh, go to a drug store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Take two-thirds of it, and then, if you are not benefitted, return the bottle to the druggist, and he will return your money. Isn't that fair? No one could ask more. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Bushels of Money—Thrown away by women annually in the purchase of cosmetics, lotions and powders, none of which ever accomplish their object. Beauty depends on healthy blood and good digestion, such as Karl's Clover Root Tea guarantees you for 25 cts. and 50 cts. per package. Take it and we guarantee your complexion. Sold by McQueen the Druggist.

The necessity for wide exits to all opera houses, and other buildings in which people congregate, was fully apparent at Spencer's hall the other night. The picture film caught fire in some mishap, and had not the operator thrown it out while burning, where in the front entrance it was stamped out, a large fire and a stampede, in which women and children might have been crushed to death, would have followed. To all these buildings there should be plenty of escapes with signs over them so that all can force their way out in case of a fire in a short time, even in deep excitement.

The Fisk Jubilee Singers—the original company—are the best travelling organization of the kind, their specialty being ensemble singing, wholly free from the coarseness which seems almost inseparable from the so-called minstrelsy of other troupes heard in the city. Nearly every number on the program was encored, except a couple of the earliest selections, and these were beautifully sung, in part pianissimo, as much deserving of a recall as some of the others. However, the most artistic effort of the night must be placed to the credit of Mrs. Porter-Cole, whose skillful use of her soprano in the well known Mascheroni solo, "For all Eternity," gave great pleasure to those who admire clear enunciation in the singing voice."—Winnipeg Tribune, Feb. 10, 1900.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

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

Bakers' Bad Backs.

We little know the toil and hardship that those who make the "Staff of Life" undergo. Long hours in superheated and poorly ventilated workrooms is hard on the system, gives the kidneys more work than they can properly do, throws poison into the system that should be carried off by these delicate filters. Then the back gets bad—

Not much use applying liniments and plasters. You must reach the Kidneys to cure the back. DOAN'S Kidney Pills cure all kinds of Bad Backs by restoring the Kidneys to healthy action.

Mr. Walter Buchanan, who has conducted a bakery in Sarnia, Ont., for the past 15 years, says:

"For a number of years previous to taking Doan's Kidney Pills I suffered a great deal from acute pains across the small of my back, pains in the back of my head, dizziness, weary feeling and general debility. From the first few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills I commenced to improve, and I have continued until I am to-day a well man. I have not got a pain or ache about me. My head is clear; the urinary difficulties all gone; my sleep is refreshing and my health is better now than for years."

CURES CROUP.

Every mother knows how dangerous croup is. On the first signs of the croupy cough use Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It will cure this dangerous disease when nothing else will. Price 25 cts.

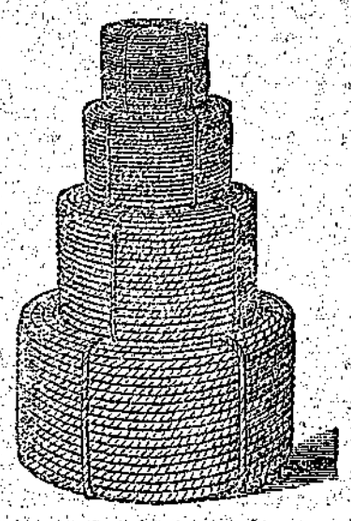
THE WM. HAMILTON MANUFACTURING CO.
LIMITED.
MINING MACHINERY
PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO,
CANADA.

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

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

THE HOTEL
NAKUSP
Nakusp.
Renovated in all appointments.
A good table always.
Choicest liquors and cigars in the bar.
Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

Established in 1892.
H. BYERS & CO.
Jobbers and Retailers in
HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.



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

FOR RENT.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—36 x 80.

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CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this 8th day of February, 1900.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this 18th day of January, 1900.

WILLIAM A. BAUER, P. L. S.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this 11th day of January, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this 6th day of March, 1900.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for Geo. D. Long, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13957, and A. C. Allan, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 13843, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 12th day of February.

W. S. DREWRY.

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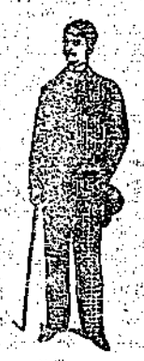

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