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The Mining Review.

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OPPOSED TO THE EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

The Wonderful and Miller Creek Companies Express Themselves Through Manager Davis.

Manager Davis, of the Wonderful and Miller Creek mines, interviewed in Spokane the other day said:

"The mines will probably be shut down for a time. I expect to shut down the Miller Creek and Wonderful with others until some agreement is reached so we may know what to depend upon. This eight-hour law was not asked for by the miners nor the mine owners. It was passed at the request of some Cœur d'Alene agitators, who are up in that country. Any reasonable miner would prefer to work ten hours per day and get $3.50, to working eight and receiving $3. I would rather pay the 10-hour scale than the lower one. Of all the men in my employ, I do not think there is one who is in favor of the new eight-hour regulation.'

"Concerning the Wonderful and Miller Creek, Mr. Davis reports development proceeding steadily. 'The cross-cut tunnel on the Miller Creek is in about 270 feet and making good headway toward the vein. The upper tunnel on the vein has passed through ore continuously for 146 feet to where a break was encountered, and, after some development there, the ore body was again found and is being followed. On the Wonderful work has stopped at the point where the cached ore was recently found, it being so near the surface that water comes in too freely to permit of more work there until the spring thaw is over. The cross-cut tunnel on the Wonderful is in 575 feet, and a raise is being made on a stringer of galena in order to determine the strike of the vein from which the stringer is supposed to lead.'"

Attempted Suicide.

"Doc" Gleeson, an old timer, run down in "mind, body and estate," tried to rid the world of his presence on Thursday morning. He was stopping at the Denver hotel, and in his condition, he concluded that the best thing he could do for himself and others was to make an attempt to step into the great unknown, where landlords would not be looking for board bills. He made several attempts to cut the main artery in his left arm, when he was discovered bleeding profusely by some of the inmates of the house. Dr. Power and the police were at once called. The Doctor dressed the wounds temporarily until the man was placed in the hospital, which now, by contract, takes charge of all such cases. The Dr. says if Gleeson had cut a few inches lower on the arm he would have made a complete job of it. A question of payment to Dr. Power comes up. The city has made a contract with the hospital to take charge of all pauper cases; but Dr. Power, who has not the hospital work, was called in, and saw that if he did not act promptly death would result. The general public will say the Dr. should be paid for that visit. He did not go of his own choice, but merely because he was called, and, undoubtedly, by going promptly he saved a life. Of course the hospital charge will be less than if they had taken charge of the patient at first. The public would have thought it hard if the Dr. had not gone and the man died in consequence.

A CHINESE REFORMER.

Kang Yu Wei, a Notable Chinaman, and Party in Montreal.

The Montreal Star gives the following on the visit of some distinguished Chinese in that city, a short time ago:

"One of the most notable of Chinese reformers of the present day arrived in the city last night in the person of His Excellency Kang Yung Wei, the friend of, and, for a short time, foreign adviser to, the Emperor of China. He was accompanied by Claude Ley Kum, foreign secretary; Loo Gee Wing, Chinese secretary and interpreter, and Mr. J. H. Hefferman, of the Canadian Mounted Police.

"Kang Y Wei is on his way to London, where he will discuss matters of interest to China and the British Empire with the Marquis of Salisbury.

"The celebrated Oriental, in the bourse of an interview, said he had been delighted with what he had seen of Canada. The country and its climate had been a revelation to the members of his party. Its vast area and illimitable resources had impressed them to a very great extent, as had, also, the very apparent prosperity of its people. Especially interesting had been their visit to the House of Commons at Ottawa.

"In referring to Chinese affairs, Kang Yu Wei alluded to the recent depositions of the Emperor. 'It was all nonsense', he said, 'to suppose that there was any danger of the Emperor losing his life. The Dowager Empress might wish the Emperor out of the way, but she dare not go so far as to suggest the idea of assassination. The Emperor, while nominally a prisoner, was yet accorded a large amount of liberty, and was to go and come as he wished. He was always under the surveillance of the Imperial Guard, however.'

"With regard to the present Empress, the speaker described her as a woman of indomitable will, and one who had given to the world many tokens that she really desired to promote the well-being of her subjects.

"With regard to the object of his visit to England, Kang Yu Wei said that he represented the Liberty party in China, and that in going to England he was but following the expressed wishes of that party, the members of which desired to cultivate friendly relations with England. Concerning the reforms which he hoped to secure in China, His Excellency said that they included the abolition of the mandarin system, the building of railways, the establishment of a free press, the cultivation of European arts and sciences, and the inauguration of the open-door policy.

Good News From Ainsworth.

Frank Fitch, of Ainsworth, who is a miner and mine owner as well, was in Nelson a few days ago. He confirms the information received by the Tribune that there will be no trouble in Ainsworth over the introduction of the eight-hour law. For some time past the rate of wages for miners employed in the working mines of the camp has been $3 for ten-hour shifts, and there is no suggestion of any reduction. The most encouraging news which has been received in Ainsworth for some time has been the information that Maxwell Stevenson, the owner of the Highlander property, had decided to run a 2000-foot tunnel upon it. It is currently reported that Stevenson has secured control of the Black Diamond and Little Donald, and that the proposed tunnel will tap the Black Diamond ledge. The tunnel will give a depth of close upon 1000 feet on the Highlander vein and a vertical depth of 800 feet. The Highlander ore is of a high grade, and the prospect of having the same developed is very gratifying to the people of Ainsworth. The tunnel will be driven by power, and the compressor plant is now being received at the wharf landing.

The Work About Completed.

The Kootenay Valley railway bridge across the Kootenay river is completed and the draw was swung for the first time Thursday last. The draw will, however, remain open until the road is ready for use. Four sub-contractors have already completed their grading work and are moving their grading material away. All grading will practically be completed by July 1st, unless the Kootenay river should overflow its banks and remove a great deal of the filling.

The Fitzsimmons-Jeffries Fight.

New York, May 23.—The Fitzsimmons-Jeffries fight will take place on the night instead of the afternoon of June 9th. The directors of the Coney Island Sporting Club held a meeting last night and decided on this change. Mr. Brady said fifty-three boxes had been sold, the total sum paid for them being $7,950. Frank Dwyer received $5,000 to bet for the westerners on Fitzsimmons at odds of 8 to 5.

INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.

Mrs. W. J. Wadsworth, Toronto Junction, says: "For three months I was confined to my room with inflammatory rheumatism and suffered intense pain. Doctors failed to do me good. Five boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills cured me." Price 50c.

THE 24TH AT SILVERTON.

A Fine Day in the Slocan Greets Her Majesty's 81st Birthday.

A Large Attendance of Sports and Pleasure-Seekers From Sandon and Other Slocan Points.

As advertised, the train chartered by the Miners' Union of Sandon bound for Slocan Lake at Rosebery, left the depot at 6.45 sharp. The miners lined up in front of their hall and marched to the station led by the Brass Band, which had its first experience, as a band, in marching. The band boys looked well in their new uniforms (though not the neatest things in the world in the clothing line) and sustained their reputation as a good, all-round amateur band. The C.P.R. had not the best of accommodation to offer, owing to having to run two trains, but as they did their best and made tasty decorations of the trains the sterner sex did not kick at having to ride a few miles in box cars. At Rosebery the commodious steamer "Slocan" was waiting to convey the excursionists to Silverton, eight miles down the beautiful, mountain-begirt Slocan Lake.

Although there was a rival celebration at New Denver, none left the boat at that point; the regular from Sandon was, though, a special for those disposed to spend the day with the Denverites.

On arrival at Silverton the first to attract the eye was the very pretty arch of evergreens at the street end of the wharf, bearing the mottoes "Welcome" and "Come Again," and the second attraction was the cleanly and well-graded condition of the wide main street. Across the street at intervals were several streamers of the "Red, White and Blue," giving the little mining town, whose citizens were all astir for a big day, a gala appearance. A procession was again formed and led up to the hotels of Messrs. Brandon Bros., Thorburn and Bowes, where they dispersed after some music by the band. The first on the programme was a football match between Silverton and Sandon, resulting in a 5 to 0 defeat for the visitors. At the close of the game an adjournment was made to the wharf to meet the boat returning from Slocan City, with a reinforcement of visitors and the band from the lake city, which latter very materially aided in enlivening the days' proceedings. The sports were all held on the main street so that the visitors did not have, as is usual, a wearying time tramping around, but could mostly enjoy the day seated on the balconies of the various hotels. Silverton people seem to have to happy faculty of knowing how to treat visitors, as many expressed themselves on their return. A slight squall came up shortly before 6 p.m., the time for the return for Sandon, which slightly disturbed the even tenor of events making the day's closing rather unceremonious. After a short delay the boat pulled out carrying home a well-pleased lot of holidayers.

We understand that New Denver had also a successful day of sports with a good attendance of visitors, mostly from Nelson.

The following are the prize winners at Silverton as far as obtained at the time:

MORNING SPORTS.

100-yd race—$25, $10—1st, Wilson (Rossland); 2nd, Gusty.

Standing jump—$10, $5—1st, Gusty; 2nd, McLeod.

Putting the shot—$10, $5—1st, McLeod; 2nd, Gusty.

Standing high jump—$10, $5—1st, Gusty; 2nd, McLeod.

Running hop, step and jump, $10, $5—1st, Gusty; 2nd, McLeod.

Running long jump—$10, $5—1st, Gusty; Nicholl.

Hurdle race, 100-yds—$10, $5—1st, Gusty; 2nd Wilson.

220-yard race, $35, $15—1st, Gusty; 2nd, Henderson (Rossland).

Pole Vaulting, $10, $5—1st, McLeod; 2nd, Nichol.

AFTERNOON SPORTS.

Drilling contest, double—$150, $50—1st, M. Burns and Wm. Ross (champions of America), Rossland, 38 inches; 2nd, C. Hansen and G. A. McDonald, of Sandon, 36 inches.

Single-hand drilling—$75, $25—1st, Burns, Rossland; 2nd, Ole Ringwood, Sandon.

HORSE RACES.

Free for all—quarter mile—$200 and $100—1st, Risor; 2nd, Rossland.

Pony race—quarter mile—$50, $25—1st, "55"; 2nd, Rooney.

Slocan race—quarter mile—$75, $50—1st, Dexter; 2nd, Fred.

Ymir Jottings.

About 12 tons of concentrates are coming down daily from the Ymir mill now, and a large pile is being accumulated at the depot. The crude smelting ore is also to be shipped at the rate of about 50 tons per week.

A wonderful strike has been made in the tunnel of the Spotted Horse claim owned by Hank Noll, says the Spokesman-Review. At about 75 feet from the mouth of the tunnel a rich chute of free milling ore, carrying considerable visible gold, was disclosed. An assay from a picked specimen gave a return of $10,314.33 in gold per ton, while an average sample of the rich strike gave $202.56. The ledge varies in width from about 12 inches to about two feet six inches. The assay mentioned above, although of course taken from a picked sample containing visible chunks of gold, is the highest ever taken in this vicinity.

T. A. Helm, of the Rio Grande Gold Mining Company, was in Nelson this week and reports good progress on the property owned by his company near Ymir. This property consists of four claims on Porcupine creek. A fine ledge of concentrating ore, seven feet wide, has been uncovered and followed by a tunnel now in 110 feet. The ore consists of iron pyrites and galena in a white quartz matrix. Another tunnel has been driven in 104 feet, crossing the first lead, and a cross-cut is being driven from the breast of this lead to tap a fine chute of ore in another ledge, which has been disclosed in the shaft sunk to the depth of 25 feet. A recent assay from this shaft gave $60 in all values, $30 being in gold and the other half in silver and lead. Besides those two ledges a further ledge of free milling quartz has been discovered and work has just been started upon it.—Nelson Miner.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor of the Mining Review:

DEAR SIR,—That the electors of the Slocan Riding may not take for truth low insinuations and rumor industriously spread by people who would be much better employed in attending to their own business, instead of talking about matters they are ignorant of, is my excuse for trespassing upon your space.

Referring to an article appearing in the Kootenaian of May 18th, in which it quotes some insinuations and street rumors as to what our member, Mr. Green, did at Sandon. I, as one who was there, wish to say that the meeting, which Mr. Green attended by invitation, was neither secret nor semi-secret, as for an hour or so previous to the meeting small boys paraded the town with bells announcing the meeting and inviting all miners, whether union or otherwise. The meeting was composed of union and non-union miners, business men, and, in fact, some of the city fathers were there. Mr. Green, after hearing the views of the meeting on the eight-hour clause, told those assembled very distinctly that he would lay their views, as they had expressed them, before the executive, but they were not necessarily his views. He said that the views of the mine owners had been laid before the cabinet and he would see that their views were put upon the same level. Mr. Green also told the meeting that when the question first came up in the mining committee he opposed it, and that he afterwards in the House in common with all the other members present voted for it. He gave his reasons for his course in both cases which were quite satisfactory to those assembled. I am of the opinion that our member is quite competent to defend his course in the House, or upon the platforms of our constituency at any time it becomes necessary, but I cannot see him maligned without putting the public in possession of the facts.

Yours truly,
VOTER.

Sandon, May 22, '98.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

MINES AND MINING.

Bar silver is quoted at 61c in New York.

The Bosun has hired some miners at $3.00 for the short day.

A strike of 3 inches of good, clean ore was made last week by John Potter on the Belfast property, near the Palmita.

Mr. Davis, manager of the Wonderful group, will shortly work the Heather Bell—a group of three claims next to the Palmita.

The Fairy Queen, on Ten Mile (Slocan Lake), is likely to be bought by Toronto parties.

Important new finds have been made on the Lone Star and the Queen Fraction at Silverton. They are both galena properties.

Cliff Seale left Thursday morning for the Fort Steele country, to be joined at Nelson by C. M. Wilson, M.E., to look over some properties there in view of purchase by the new Payne Mining Company, of Montreal.

Some seven or eight cars of machinery have arrived for the Ruth concentrator.

As the mines at Cœur d'Alenes have started up at $3 50 per day, a rush will likely be made by many of the best miners for that district.

William Rockefeller, William G. Rockefeller, H. H. Rogers and A. C. Burrage have been elected trustees of the Anaconda Copper Company. They represent the Standard Oil Company's interest in the corporation.

Ground has been broken for the Ruth concentrator and already there are many men at work levelling the foundation. Several cars of material have arrived from the foundries and machine shops, so there will be no delay in the work.

The Northern Light mineral claim on Forty Nine creek is to be sold by the sheriff for $340 and costs. One Wright owned it and owed wages to this amount when he sold to the Ruth Prospects Gold Mining Co. They paid over the money to Wright but he failed to pay the men, and they are selling under a lein.

The Madison Sold.

The Madison group of four claims, lying just south of the Last Chance, was sold on Wednesday to the Slocan Sovereign Mining Co., of Montreal, for $20,000, and the most of the money, if not all, has been paid over. Mr. J. C. Eaton, the late owner, is a fortunate man. He made one fortune out of the Whitewater and this is the second lucky hit in the Slocan. The Madison is sure to be a profitable mine and the new company have a bargain. We understand that Mr. Warner is likely to continue as manager.

CHURCH NOTES.

ANGLICAN—Rev. Beers will conduct Episcopal service in the Virginia hall, to-morrow at 11 a.m.

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

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

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

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending May 26:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	250
Last Chance	60
Slocan Star	20
Total	330

Whitewater Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the week ending May 26:

Mine.	Tons.
Whitewater	64
Total	64

JACK

Then out of the mass of motionless figures there emerged at different points three young Indians, tall and magnificently formed. Beneath the clear, dark skin, which had been oiled and rubbed until it glistened like burnished copper, and stretched like rubber, one could see the play of the powerful muscles.

Pembroke leaned over to Eviston.

"Gad!" he said excitedly. "Look at the tallest chap. Look at those muscles over the shoulders and in the back. If he had been a Trinity College man last year, I rather think we'd have won."

"He's my favorite," put in Carlington; "I'll back him to see the dance through. I've seen him before; his name is White Eagle, and he's a fine Indian."

"They all look game," remarked Stirling; "they must be the pick of the tribe. The one with the red brow-band looks wicked, though. I rather hope the torture will be a little too much for him."

The three Indians were moving noiselessly around the ring, keeping perfect time with one another as they raised and lowered the foot with double blow on the ground, showing their intense excitement only by the flashing eyes and the quick, nervous movement of their limbs. Six medicine-men arose slowly, two approaching each of the three Indians. They stood for a moment muttering some incantation, and then motioned the young Indians to lie down on the ground. They then stationed themselves on the right and the left of each, and began gently to rub the heaving chests. It was like the even, practised work of a good masseur, only there was no varying of the stroke or position. The spot on each breast that they kneaded and rubbed could not be larger than a silver dollar. As they worked, the Indian with the tom-tom began to beat again, but very softly, and there ran a subdued, sympathetic murmur through the crowd. From out on the prairie one could hear now and then the short, fierce whinny of a bronco, and the sun beat down on the pine boughs more hotly than ever, and they gave forth a faint, refreshing odor.

Captain Eviston turned uneasily to the women.

"You'll be awfully sorry you came in about a minute," he remarked. "Perhaps you had better not look—"

He might as well have spoken to stone walls. The eyes of the girls were fastened on the prostrate Indians as though held there by a magnet, and their breath came in quick, uneven gasps. They did not even hear him. So he turned again to look, and as he did so he saw the medicine men draw from their bags sharp little knives like scalpels, and make two parallel incisions in each benumbed breast. Not a drop of blood issued from the wounds, and the sinews thus laid bare were drawn out carefully and skilfully, and short pieces of wood passed beneath them, to each end of which a lariat was tied. The medicine-men then took each Indian by the shoulders and helped him to his feet. As the young Indians stood upright, facing the excited, restless throng, they gave one triumphant, scornful look about, and then moved forward until each had taken up a position beneath a cross-beam, and about equally distant from one another. So far they did not seem to be at all affected by the torture, except that the pupils of their eyes had contracted to pin-points, and there was a peculiar rigidity about their limbs. They were the picture of proud unconcern while the lariats were being thrown over the cross-beams and fastened there, and they put the shrill little whistles, which they were to blow while they danced, to their mouths with as much indifference as though they had been cigarettes. When all was ready, and the medicine-men had stepped back, suddenly the tom-toms burst out with a terrific rattle; the young Indians began to dance back and forth at the ends of their lariats, with long, sweeping lunges, as though they would quickly tear the sinews from their breasts; the whistles shrieked, the masses of Indians broke into a wild shouting, and the medicine-men, lifting up their hands, prayed aloud to the Great Manito. A sort of frenzy seemed to communicate itself to every Indian in the lodge. Their faces turned ashy, and their muscles quivered as if they were undergoing some intense physical strain. The restless heels beat the ground in double throbs that shook the whole tepee. The swarthy faces, which an hour before had been only vacantly good-natured or sullen or stocial, were now full of passion and wildness. An Indian beside Miss Page sprang into the air as though some devil within him had broken loose. The young girl shrank back faintly toward Pembroke, who was slightly behind her. The men had put the women in the center, and was trying to protect them from the crowd of Indians pressing in on all sides; but it was quite impossible to make them keep back or appeal to them in any way.

"This is awful; it must be worse than a prize-fight," the young girl said, with an unsteady little smile at the Englishman.

Pembroke smiled back sympathetically and looked over at his sisters anxiously. Being English girls, they were taking things calmly, though there was a hot spot of red in each cheek, and their blue eyes looked almost black from the intensity of their excitement.

Suddenly the Indian "candidate" nearest them dropped his whistle, and with a low groan fell forward on his face in a dead faint. His attendant medicine-men sprang forward, released the lariats, and pulling the thongs from the sinews, spit upon his chest, rubbing the wounds, and murmuring incantations over him. After a long time he slowly opened his eyes. When full consciousness returned to him and he realized that he had failed in the ordeal, he sprang to his feet in a frenzy of disappointment and rage. As his eyes fell upon the little group of white people opposite him, a wilder gleam of anger lighted up his face, and pointing a shaking finger at them, he shrieked out some imprecation. As he staggered backward, the medicine-men grappled with him and bore him panting and shouting from the ring.

Captain Eviston turned to Doyle.

"What did that Indian say, Doyle?" he asked, quietly.

The orderly was tugging at his gloves and looking very uncomfortable.

"E says we 'ave given 'im 'bad medicine,' sir, an' that 'e his goin' to get a Blood Indian conjurer 'e knows to make us all cripples."

"Stay by us and translate all they say," commanded the officer, calmly.

Throughout this episode the tom-toms and shoutings had not ceased for a moment, nor had the other two dancers stopped an instant in their frantic attempts to break their sinews and so be proclaimed "braves." They leaped and swung from side to side, keeping time with the beat of the drum, while the musicians sang "The Song of the Brave:"

I sing, I sing under the center of the sky,
Under the center of the sky;
Under the center of the sky I sing,
Under the center of the sky;

The birds of the brave take flight around the sky,
A flight around the sky;
The birds of the brave take a flight, take a flight,
The birds of the brave take a flight.

The spirits on high repeat my name,
Repeat my name;
The spirits on high, the spirits on high,
Repeat my name;

First one set of musicians would sing, and then another set would take up the words, like the antiphonal chorus of a cathedral choir, while the two dancers swung staggeringly around the open space, now forward as if walking uphill, now sinking and slipping backward as the earth reeled under their trembling limbs. The sweat was running down their rigid bodies like rain, and their sinews were pulling far out from the panting chests and snapping back again in a horrible way, as the agony made them give to the lariats.

Miss Kenwood covered her face with her handkerchief and began to cry softly. The men moved restlessly and cast anxious glances at one another and the women. Stirling put an arm around his wife.

"I suppose it's impossible to get out of this," he ventured.

Captain Eviston shook his head.

"Quite impossible," he returned grimly.

He had hardly spoken when, with a cry of mingled fear and rage, the evil-looking Indian with the red brow-band bounded forward from the other side of the opening and held up the broken ends of his lariat. The rope had parted—the worst medicine that could happen to an Indian. The medicine-men, terror-stricken sank to their knees but the young brave stood up defiantly, although he reeled from faintness. Staggering across the open space with his broken lariat dragging after him, he paused on the edge of the circle, just below the little party of whites, and turning his back to them, he began to harangue the Indians. He looked like some devil as he stood there, his wicked face bedaubed with paint and showing ghastly, even under the red, with agony and wild rage, his bloodshot eyes rolling from side to side, his breast crimson with the blood that now flowed freely from the lacerated flesh, and the quivering nostrils and upper lip telling even better than his words the wrath that alone was keeping his trembling limbs from sinking under him. His voice, in spite of his faintness, was strong enough to make itself heard above the din by those nearest him.

"I Yellow Wolf, am brave and fearless," he shouted; "I do not fear death or any kind of torture; but who can prevail against evil powers, that come no one knows whence? Our medicine-men are powerful, and they have propitiated the Manito of the Indian, but they had not thought to propitiate the Manito of the white man. Why is the white man here? Why is our lodge invaded, our dance made public? Why are the children of the White Mother permitted to come thus among us? Have we lost all freedom, all courage? Did they not exercise an evil influence over the Beaver, who lies fallen and helpless, he who was so strong—" The words died away in an unintelligible murmur as he fell, half fainting, to the ground.

"What does he say, Doyle?" demanded Captain Eviston once more.

Doyle, looking more unhappy than ever, translated freely, shifting himself uneasily from one foot to the other.

"E says, sir, that we 'ave 'oodooed 'im, same as the hother Hindian, an' that we hought n't to be 'ere."

Captain Eviston looked thoughtfully before him a moment, regretting most keenly the feeling of delicacy which had prompted him to come unarmed to the dance. He had thought that such a course would appeal to the Indians. Unfortunately, they had apparently not noticed or appreciated that piece of refined sentiment. He aroused himself from his little reverie to find the eyes of all the Indians in the tepee fixed scowlingly or threateningly upon him and his guests. There was a suppressed excitement and antagonism about them, which would have been sufficiently unpleasant if he had been there with fifty good privates at his back. As it was, the absolute hopelessness of his situation made him perfectly cool. Four men and an orderly with seven women to take care of could not hope to contend successfully against five hundred maddened Indians.

While Yellow Wolf still lay moaning and struggling on the ground, an old chief seated near him, and who had heard what he had said, arose, and spreading out his hands toward him, began to speak soothingly, as if to a child.

Captain Eviston recognized him as Pretty Feathers, one of the friendliest and most sagacious of the Peigans.

"My son, said the old man, softly, "arise; be comforted. Cease thy complaints—the complaints of a child who knows not how to take punishment. Why shouldst thou think the Manito of the white man has interfered with thy destiny? Has the Manito of the Indian never visited thee before with his displeasure?" He turned to the rest of the Indians, who were listening, and raising his voice, cried, "Yellow Wolf has spoken words of foolishness in his anger. Let us forget them, as he will forget them, and—" significantly—"as the white man will forget them."

There was a murmur of disapprobation as he seated himself, but many of the Indians looked less aggressive, and many once more turned their attention to the circle where the last Indian, White Eagle, still danced. He was almost spent, and the quavering, faint notes of his whistle told how little breath and life were still in him. His face was gray-white, and a light froth flecked his lips. His body was covered with blood and great drops of perspiration, and his lower limbs, which had at first been unnaturally rigid, now bent and twisted and doubled under him as he leaped back and forth. It was evident that unless the sinews soon burst he would faint from pain and loss of blood, and all his agony would count for nothing.

Suddenly a young and pretty squaw sprang up from the mass of Indian women crouching near the edge of the circle and forcing her way frantically through them, rushed forward with a terrible cry, and throwing herself with all the strength of her young body against White Eagle, forced him back until the sinews of his chest snapped like whip-cords, and with a groan he toppled over backward.

(To be Continued.)

THE KAISER OBJECTS.

The Great Young Man of Germany, as they call the enterprising and pyrotechnic Kaiser, while poking his imperial finger into every art and every science, still finds time, the court scandal mongers say, to pay strict attention to the wardrobe and toilet of the Empress, his wife.

The Empress is but human, and when she saw silver threads making their appearance in her hair she most naturally tried to defer the inevitable—and dyed, it is said. Whether she put on too much, or whatever the reason was, certain it is that one morning the poor Empress appeared at breakfast with stripes of doubtful green among her tresses.

"You have put some rubbish on your head, Augusta," cried Wilhelm, with a great frown. "Where's the bottle?"

The Empress muttered a few words and went on with her breakfast, but the ruler of minds and bodies got up, rummaged his wife's dressing room, to the distress of the maids, who were busy putting things in order, and, observing that one of them tried to conceal a bottle, he snatched it from her and put it in his pocket. Nothing more was said on the subject to the Empress but the Perfumer-in-Ordinary to their Majesties lost his exalted patron, and poor Augusta's head remained harlequined for a month.

The same fate befell a later importation from Paris, and at last the Empress, who detested a motley head as much as the Kaiser does hair dye, got a new preparation to blanch her hair an even color, and from that day the Empress appeared completely white, and even poudree. Her fancy now, in which, however, she cannot always indulge, is to wear pure white garments or pale gray ones, which suit her well, and make her look very picturesque. However, Wilhelm loves pink, blue and green, and she must comply with his wishes and order colored dresses.

ODD FURNITURE.

Perhaps the oddest suit of furniture is owned by Joseph Berger, a hotel keeper in Budapest. For many years he has made it his business to collect matchboxes from factories of various countries. His collection aggregates 4,000 boxes. He ordered a skilled cabinet maker to equip a room with furniture made of these boxes. The outfit consists of a writing table with smoking apparatus, a fire screen, a cabinet, a chair and other smaller articles. Though the boxes are empty, they are adjusted so ingeniously that the pieces are fully as strong as the ordinary furniture.

SHE HAS A HOBBY.

A woman who has a perfect horror of handling dirty money asserts that she not only has all her silver washed, but her bills as well. They are put in a basin of luke-warm soapsuds, rubbed gently, and dried by pressing with a warm iron. In this way she is always supplied with bright silver and crisp new bills, that she can carry in her pocket with no danger of contracting disease in their handling.

BRITISH MEDICAL FORTUNES.

A Few Physicians Are Rich, But Almost All of Them Die Poor.

The large fortune left by Sir William Jenner has led to much writing in the lay press, but owing to imperfect information as to the source of some of Sir William Jenner's wealth much excellent moralizing has been made upon unsound deductions, says the Lancet. Sir William Jenner was for many years at the top of the medical profession, having risen there by his genius, and having been maintained there by scientific acclamation every whit as much as by popular favor. During these years he undoubtedly made a very large income, but not an income that would have enabled him to save such a sum as £375,000, and, as a matter of fact, a certain portion of his fortune was derived from trade and bequeathed to him by a brother. But undoubtedly Sir William Jenner earned a great sum of money by the practice of his profession and the fact may legitimately act as a stimulus to young medical men to observe keenly and work hard.

That a few medical men have made large fortunes is well known. For instance Sir Andrew Clark left £203,970, Sir Oscar Clayton left £146,746, Dr. Rhodes Armitage left £217,420, Dr. L. T. Cumberbatch left £107,000, Sir Richard Quain left £116,820, Mr. Henry Horsfall left £105,780, Dr. G. D. Longstaff left £107,000, Dr. Henry Danson left £119,290 and Dr. J. H. Paul left £100,052. But all these fortunes several of which were certainly inherited and not made by professional practice, are thrown into the shade by the estate of Sir William Gull, whose personalty was valued at £344,023. Sir William Gull, like Sir William Jenner, made an enormous professional income though fortunate investments, perhaps, played the part in swelling the total of his fortune that family bequests played in the case of Sir William Jenner. The above names have been taken from lists compiled by the Daily Telegraph and the Westminster Gazette and cover a period extending over the last ten years.

On the strength of them the medical profession cannot be said to abound in pecuniary prizes. Only eleven persons, whether shining in the front rank of the medical profession, or engaged in one of its notoriously lucrative branches, or blessed by accident with pecuniary advantages, have died during ten years in possession of more than £100,000, while a first-class brewer's fortune would be expected to amount to more than the aggregate total of the eleven medical fortunes or the brewer would be accounted a comparative failure. We are not setting up a wail that medical men do not make more money, but the fortune of Sir William Jenner or Sir William Gull ought not to lead the public to mistake the facts as to the average earnings of the medical profession. The profession in Great Britain numbers some 28,000 persons, and although now and again one man dies rich the vast majority die otherwise.

FINGER-PRINT TESTS.

The Method Discussed in Novels of Identifying Criminals.

In detective novels finger-prints left by criminals, preferably in blood, play an important part; but truth seems stranger than fiction in the fact that the finger-prints system of identifying criminals in India has been made so perfect that it would enable any intelligent person in a few minutes to distinguish the individual, if necessary, from all other persons now living in the world, or, if data were available, from all other persons who have lived since the creation of man. The system is simplicity itself, and there is none of the elaboration of process of the costly and delicate machinery required for the anthropomatric system. All that is needed is a piece of tin, a sheet of paper and some printer's ink. The ink impressions of the ten digits are taken and filed in the proper compartment of the proper pigeon-hole, and this on the classification of records and their distribution into the pigeonholes that the success of the system depends.

Every finger mark shows lines of the "loop," or the "whorl" type, and by a simple table of the combinations of these types in the ten digits 1,024 main classes are made. There are again subdivided according to minor details, and the subdivision can be further divided, ad infinitum if necessary; but with the table before him any person of ordinary intelligence can place his finger on the corresponding card to a record in his hand within five minutes, no matter how many thousands cards there may be. It is calculated that the chances are about 64,000,0000 to 1 against any two persons having single fingers identical and the chances against all ten fingers being identical go beyond mathematics altogether.

LONG LIVED BALLET DANCERS.

A statistician has been devoting himself to a study of ballet dancers, and his investigation seems to establish the fact that they are an unusually long-lived lot. The famous Carlotta Grisi is living now at the age of 77, and one of the ballet dancers at the Opera in Paris, is 70, but he is a man. Amalia Ferraris is still teaching at the age of 78, in Paris, and seems likely to continue that work for some time to come. Fanny Ellsler was 74 when she died, and Taglioni has passed her eightieth year. Rosita Mauri, the popular premiere at the Opera in Paris, is over 50, and has begun to talk of retiring.

Success Must Follow

THE FAIR USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

That is the Experience of Mrs. Sydney Druce, of Deseronto, Who Had Suffered for Many Years with Rheumatism and Catarrh of the Bowels.

From the Tribune, Deseronto.

Our attention was lately directed to the wonderful cure effected upon a resident of Deseronto, which illustrates in a very marked way the merits of that widely known health restorer "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." We refer to the cure of Mrs. Druce, wife of Sidney Druce, caretaker of the High School building. Being desirous of giving our readers the facts, a reporter of the Tribune called at Mrs. Druce's residence, and is therefore enabled to present our readers with the following facts, which can be vouched for by many neighbors and friends of the family. Mrs. Druce had from the early age of ten years been a sufferer from rheumatism and had endured an untold amount of suffering from this dire disease. She had tried scores of different medicines to dispel the malady but in vain. Doctors told her it was impossible to eradicate the disease from her system and she had at last become resigned to the belief that rheumatism was incurable. In addition to rheumatism, about seven years ago she began to suffer from catarrh of the bowels with its attendant headaches and depression of spirits. The pain of the rheumatism and constant headaches wore her out. The doctors prescribed opiates which only dulled the pain, but did not repel the disease. The two diseases continued to make steady headway and at times she felt such pain that she could not even allow her husband to raise or move her. The neighbors thought she would never get up again. All kinds of remedies were suggested and many of them tried, but all in vain. Providentially, as Mrs. Druce expressed it, the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was mentioned. It was not until the end of the second box that she realized any benefit. She then began to realize that she was regaining strength. Before she mentioned this to others her husband also observed the change, for he remarked one day "those pills are doing you some good, you look livelier than you have for some time." She continued the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until she had taken fourteen boxes, with the gratifying and almost remarkable results that she was completely cured of the rheumatism and catarrh, not a solitary symptom of either trouble remaining. Mr. Druce was present during the interview and confirmed all that his wife had said and was as delighted as she in praising the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Druce said that out of gratitude for this wonderful restoration to health she had told scores of other sufferers from different diseases of the virtues of the medicine which had been the undoubted means of prolonging her life. She hoped that others would follow her plan of giving the pills a fair and prolonged trial as she was confident that in the end success would surely follow as in her own case.

WHIP AGAINST SWORD.

How a Plucky Woman Prevented Her Husband's Assassination.

The Civil and Military Gazette, published at Allahabad, contains an exciting account of the manner in which a plucky woman saved herself and her husband against the attack of a Ghazi. As Captain and Mrs. Spence were out driving slowly they saw a Brahui mounted on a Baluch racing mare coming toward them at a walk. As the man approached he drew his sword and made a vigorous cut at Captain Spence, who, on seeing the naked sword, instantly stood up and lashed at the Ghazi with the driving whip, causing the mare to swerve and the sword to pass harmlessly by, but uncomfortably close to Captain Spence's head. At this instant Captain Spence lost his balance and fell under the wheel of the trap, where he lay pinned down for some time. Seeing her husband in the act of falling Mrs. Spence seized the whip from his hand and jumped to the ground. By this time the Ghazi had wheeled on the road and was making another rush. Mrs. Spence instantly stood between her husband and the man, and there received the Ghazi's attack, whip in hand, cutting at him and his mare and calling out for help. By making vigorous use of her whip she kept the Ghazi off and drove him away. A second charge the Ghazi made was similarly repulsed, except that on this occasion the Ghazi's cuts came more perilously near, and Mrs. Spence was knocked down. By this time Captain Spence had extricated himself from beneath the wheel of the trap, where he sustained several bruises and a cracked rib, and came to his wife's help, and when the Ghazi made his third rush he was driven off by Captain Spence, when he made off at a gallop, but the pursuit was taken up and he was ultimately run down and shot.

STRAW HORSESHOES.

In Japan most of the horses are shod with straw. Even the clumsiest of cart horses wear straw shoes, which, in their cases, are tied round the ankle with straw rope, and are made of the ordinary rice straw, braided so as to form a sole for the foot about half an inch thick. These soles cost about one cent a pair.

MEXICO'S PRESIDENTS.

Mexico has had 55 Presidents since 1821. Of these 16 have died violent deaths.

ANIMALS THAT CLIMB.

Some of Them Learn With Difficulty the Use of Trees.

African natives who have lived in one-story huts show the greatest fear of climbing stairs, and will sometimes go up on hands and knees. Dogs often have to be trained to climb stairs, instinctively distrusting the upper stories. It has been conjectured that this is because the dog's forelegs break easily below the shoulder, and the beast seems to realize this. The fox has no such fear, and has been known to climb a tree with plenty of small limbs to the height of seventeen feet.

Swimming comes easier than climbing to most animals, as well as to many races of men. Rats and guinea pigs can swim well and climb not at all, although their cousins, the squirrels, are at home in the trees.

Prairie dogs, which live in plains and have no use for climbing, can be taught the trick, but when they try to jump from a height they usually fall on their heavy, stupid heads, and either stun themselves or break their teeth. They lack the inherited instinct that should teach them what can and what cannot be done. Australian rabbits of the same family of rodents, can climb very well, having lived for generations in forests.

Bears can climb well if little, but the grizzly and other large species stay mainly on the ground. A bear always climbs down a tree stern foremost, as does the domestic cat until she has nearly reached the ground, when she turns and jumps; but most wild cats run down a trunk head first, even the heavy leopard being a more skilful climber than the light house cat. The tiger and lion, however, do not climb, for no discoverable reason except that they fear falling on account of their weight.

NEWEST WORD IN FLANDERS.

Euphonious Term by Which Horseless Carriage is Known.

Some new words have necessarily been added to the English language since the introduction of the horseless carriage, and the vocabularies of other tongues have also naturally been similarly enriched in all countries where such carriages have become popular.

With few exceptions, all these words are technical and their true significance is only understood by the electrician and the machinist. The members of the Flemish academy of Anvers recently determined to frame a ward which would be readily intelligible, to all who understand the language of Flanders and who had ever seen a horseless carriage, and the result was that after much deep thought they framed the following word:

"Sneipaardelooszonderspoorwegpetrolrijtuig."

This euphonius word signifies "a carriage which is worked by means of petroleum, which travels fast, which has no horses, and which is not run on rails." That is, from one point of view a fine example of multum in parvo, but it may be questioned whether one extraordinary long word is preferable to half a dozen short words. The Flemish people, however, think differently, and the academicians of Anvers have been highly complimented by them on their linguistic skill as seen in this unique word.

CONDUCTOR H. HOGG

And His Deadly Struggle With a Vicious Enemy.

Diabetes was Getting the Victory Over Him When he Began to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills—Then the Tide Turned and He Was Saved.

Toronto, May 8.—Still another member of the staff of the Toronto Street Railway comes forward to testify to the unequalled efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills, in cases of Diabetes. This time it is Mr. H. Hogg, Conductor No. 207, residing at No. 81 Fuller St., who tells his story.

Here is what he says: "Diabetes kept me in continual misery, and nightly agony for three years. My blood got so impure that I thought I could never get it restored to its natural purity. I was tortured by dizziness, which grew to such an extent that I had to quit work. I lost flesh and strength rapidly, and, in short, I thought it was 'all up with me.'

"I used different remedies, but got no good from any of them, until a friend recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had no idea they would help me, as I had been disappointed so often, but I decided to try them. The first box gave me wonderful relief. The dizziness vanished, and my head became as steady as ever it was. Three boxes completed my cure, and to-day I am sound and well, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The best way to ascertain the real merit of Dodd's Kidney Pills is to test them. There can be no deceit then. They either will cure, or they will not. A trial costs very little, and it will settle all doubts for all time.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists, at fifty cents a box, six boxes $2.50, or sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A MUNICIPAL WASHROOM.

In Islington one of the poorest parishes of London there is a vestry washroom, where a poor woman can take her basket of clothes and do her family washing with every convenience. The clothes are dried very rapidly by steam and the fee is only five cents.

"Necessity Knows No Law."

But a law of Nature bows to the necessity of keeping the blood pure so that the entire system shall be strong, healthy and vigorous.

To take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is therefore a law of health and it is a necessity in nearly every household. *It never disappoints.*

Erysipelas—"Had a severe attack of erysipelas, suffering from dizziness and nervousness so that I could not rest at night. Tried Hood's Sarsaparilla with good results, and now recommend it to others." M. CHALMERS, Toronto, Ont.

Tired Feeling—"Was all run down and had no appetite. Was tired all the time. Hood's Sarsaparilla was suggested, and a trial benefited me so much that now I would not be without the medicine." MRS. G. D. BURNETT, Central Norton, N. B.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

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

ONE LONG DREAM.

Neversweat Nicodemus. Did yer ever hear about a princess wot slept for a hundred years?

Tattered Tolliver. Yes. Wot an ideal life she led!

Remember

We don't advertise for mere effect, but for business. We know that, if you are subject to cramps, that you should have prompt, effisient remedy on hand. Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—has a wonderful and immediate curative power. It relieves in one minute; it cures in five. Pleasant to the taste and the best known remedy for pain.

ONE BLOW AFTER ANOTHER.

Did you hear the dreadful news about Mrs. King? Her husband has run away and left her.

How awful.

But that's not the worst—he has come back!

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

JAPANESE CHILDREN.

In Japan children have labels with their names and addresses hung around their necks as a safeguard against being lost.

Silica Poultry Grit is the best digester in the market
LAURENTIAN SAND & GRAVEL Co., Montreal.

QUEER MOURNING COLORS.

Coffins in Russia are never covered with black. If the deceased is a child, pink is used; if a woman, crimson, though for a widow they use brown.

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

PHILIPPINE LIZARDS.

Lizards crawl along the walls of the habitations in the Philippines, disregarded by the human occupants, and make themselves useful by catching flies and mosquitoes.

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MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all 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."

MOON'S MOUNTAINS.

It has been ascertained that one of the mountains in the moon is 36,000 feet high, while several are upward of 30,000 feet.

LUBY'S Gives new life to the Hair. It makes it grow and restores the color.
Sold by all druggists. 50c. a bottle.

WHERE THE TROUBLE CAME IN.

The Rube. Did you make him eat his words?

The Wreck. Ye-e-es, but my name was mixed up in 'em somehow.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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A French statistician has calculated that the human eye travels over 2,000 yards in reading an ordinary sized novel. The average human being is supposed to get through 2,500 miles of reading in a lifetime.

LIBEL IN FRANCE.

Many of the French papers keep in their employ harmless persons who are registered as managers of the respective publications. When a paper has published any article of a libelous character, in regard to which the victim makes legal complaint, the registered manager stands trial as an offender and is subjected to fine or imprisonment, perhaps both.

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The application of Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—which possesses such marvellous power over all nerve pain, has proved a remarkable success in rheumatism and neuralgia. Nerviline acts on the nerves, soothes them, drives pain out and so gives relief. Try it and be convinced.

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La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

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

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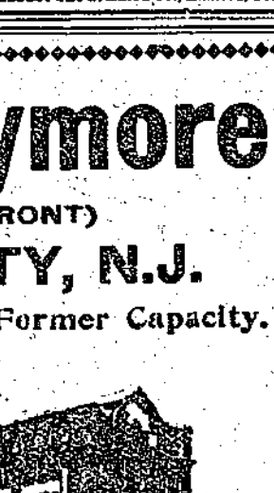

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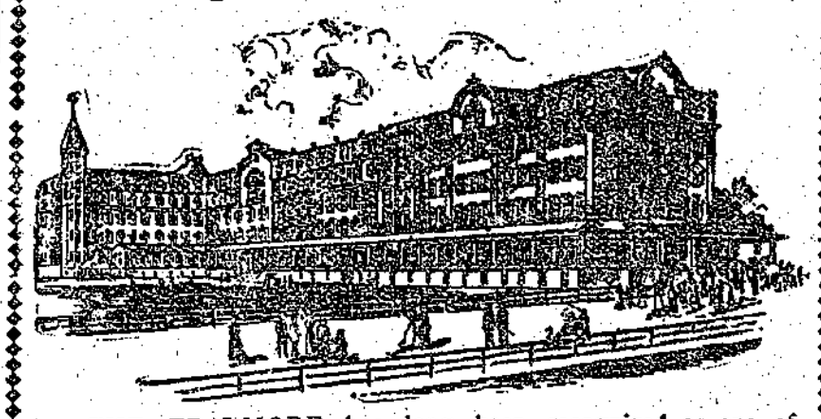
Has Enlarged to Double its Former Capacity.



THE TRAYMORE has long been recognized as one of Atlantic City's most popular and famous beach front hotels, and the extensive alterations and additions just completed make it a model of comfort and elegance.
Rooms en suite, baths attached, etc., etc.
CAPACITY, 400
D. S. WHITE, JR. - - Owner and Proprietor.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....MAY 27, 1899.

IS THAT SO?

"It is currently reported that our member, R. F. Green, Esq., when at Sandon, on his way to Victoria, attended a semi-secret meeting at which he informed those present that he voted for the eight-hour day law, that he favored it, and that he would use his influence with the government to have it enforced. It is also commonly remarked that the decision of the government to enforce it was coincident with Mr. Green's arrival at the capital. We print this for general information, as think a member' sconstitutents should know fromsome source what the stand of the member is upon important questions. It goes without saying that our columns are open for the contradiction, confirmation or amplification of these rumors or surmises."

The Kaslo Kootenaian has the foregoing. On a certain occasion an Irish jury, on hearing the evidence of the prosecution, sentenced the prisoner to be hanged, intimating that they would listen to the other side of the case afterwards. After listening to what is "currently reported" and "commonly remarked" our contemporary asserts that Mr. Green attended a "semi-secret meeting," which, by the way, was attended by a couple of dozen non-miners, and there declared "he would use his influence with the government" to have the eight-hour law enforced. "It is also commonly remarked" by our neighbor again "that the decision of the government to enforce it (the law) was coincident with Mr. Green's arrival at the capital," and, therefore, "we print this for general information, etc."

We understand that the chief inspirer of the Kootenaian is a local preacher, and if he gives as facts from the pulpit, and his audiences accept them, what is "currently reported" and "commonly remarked" all we have to say God help their credulity. How much better it would be, and more in line with an orthodox sermon at least, if before announcing a thing for "general information" he would first verrify what is "commonly remarked" and currently reported." In short, if our neighbor's "general information" were got on other foundations, there would be something more substantial for "contradiction" in "our columns." The Yankee said he "never kicked at nothin' for it strained him so." It would strain Mr. Green very badly—even in the columns of the Kootenaian—to "contradict" the truth there is in this chain of insinuations. A correspondent in other columns puts the matter right, and if the Kootenaian is as desirous of publishing facts as it is fancies, when the reputation of an opponent is at stake, it will copy the article. All we have to say is that Mr. Green did not attend a "semi-secret meeting" at Sandon; he did not say he would use his influence with the government to have the act enforced. He merely told the miners he would tell the government what they requested him to tell, and he kept his word. It may have been coincident with Mr. Green's visit that the government came to the conclusion they did; but the one had just as much to do with the other as the Kootenaian's truth had with the success of Mr. Retallack at the last election, though they were concident.

While the sale of the Payne mine to Canadian capitalists has done much to bring the Slocan into notice, it is a question after all whether such incidents will prove of substantial advantage to the district. There is, of course, an end to all things earthly, and there must be one to the production of any given mine, even the Payne. A farm pretty well run out may be brought back into a fair producing condition by fertilizers and cultivation, but it is not so with mines. Minerals do not grow in mines, at least, not sufficiently quick to be of service to any living mining company. When the area of the Payne is mined and to the depth that operatives can go, there will, of course, be an end to the production and the value of the property. That end must come some day, and whether it be before or after the new Canadian Co. get their money, with good interest, out of it is the question. All this goes to show one thing—that it is not when a mine is at its best and the price the highest, that it is the best time to buy. Generally speaking when ore has been first struck in a tunnel of a new property is the best time to buy. Its price is not then fabulous, and whatever is in it is there—it has not been mined out to any substantial extent. If a mine bought at a fabulous price gives out before the purchasers are satisfied with their realizations, the owners should not blame the country, but themselves for not making their purchase earlier, when the price was lower and the quantity of ore much greater.

While the mine owners and the miners are arranging their differences, it would not be out of place if a more general insistence on the terms of the Truck Act were observed. There are many instances where they could not be enforced with any advantage to the men—where the mines are far removed from the villages and towns—but there are so many instances in which they could be observed to advantage, a trial should be made. A miner can keep his family when near him on less than when they are away from him; and he can live on much less when with them than he pays at the bunk houses. Besides all this, the towns, whose mineral surroundings are keeping up the operations, are entitled to a distribution of the expenditures made by families away. With the families of the married miners working here resident, we would have more stores and better ones, better schools, and, in fact, better everything of the kind, which is our due. In many cases the owners of the mines reside at distances, and, while they are getting wealthy on large dividends, the towns, whose resources are making them rich, are not receiving the proper return consideration. The location of miners' families here, and the men boarding with them would be of great service to the entire community.

The Nelson Tribune does not think it consistent for the Kootenay press to say that we have the richest mines in the world and that the mine owners cannot afford to pay $3.50 for eight hours work. Both statements may be to a substantial extent absolutely true. No one will deny that the Payne, the Last Chance, the Star, the Ruth, the Queen Bess, the Reco, the Ivanhoe, the Idaho and many others in the Slocan are the richest mines in the world and can afford to pay the long price for the short day's work. On the other hand there are many poor men working prospects that may turn out indifferent mines or absolute failures. These men cannot afford to have their work cost them a cent more than it has in the past. If we understand them aright, the owners of the larger properties are objecting to the change mainly on principle—they say the government should not have made radical changes in the law in favor of the one side, without as fully consulting the other. They say also that a law that destroys the liberty of the subject so far as to prevent men from making contracts in the financial interest of both was never conceived in either reason or justice.

The Nelson Miner intimates that the Miners' Union, of Nelson, are settling down to $3.00 for the eight hours; that a conference between owners and men is decided on to arrange matters on that basis; that the Hall mines are hiring that way, and that representatives of the Sandon Miners' Union say that the Sandon union will follow suit. The Miner may have knowledge of what is going on at Nelson, but we venture the opinion that the Sandon union has never yet expressed itself officially on the subject, whatever stray men may have done on their own account. Nearly all agree that a $3.00 camp is not best for the country; that eight hours' steady work is a long pull; but no sensible man can defend an Act that prevents miners and owners from making arrangements that best serve the interests of both.

Doctors now agree that consumption is curable.

Three things, if taken together, will cure nearly every case in the first stages; the majority of cases more advanced; and a few of those far advanced.

The first is, fresh air; the second, proper food; the third, Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites.

To be cured, you must not lose in weight, and, if thin, you must gain. Nothing equals Scott's Emulsion to keep you in good flesh.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists Toronto.

HEART DISEASE.

Has became frightfully prevalent of late. If your heart palpitates, throbs, skips, beats or is weak, do not fail to use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They strengthen the heart, steady and regulate its beat, and restore it to healthy, normal action.

FAINTING.

Simple Measures That Prove Effective In a Case of Syncope.

Fainting, or syncope, is a temporary loss of consciousness, occurring with enfeebled and retarded action of the heart, as manifested by a slow and almost imperceptible pulse, extreme pallor of the face, especially the lips, and a coldness and lividity of the hands and feet.

The attack of unconsciousness is generally preceded by a feeling of slight nausea, a swimming before the eyes, noises in the ears, a fullness of the head and an indescribable feeling of "all goneness," of the extreme wretchedness of which no one can have any idea who has not experienced it in his own person.

The voices of those around gradually become indistinct, objects grow dim, the breathing is oppressed, and finally darkness closes in, the muscles relax, and the sufferer passes into that mysterious and awe inspiring state called unconsciousness. This lasts for a variable period and then the mind gradually resumes its supremacy, the patient coming again into possession of his suspended faculties, like one raised from the dead rather than like one aroused from slumber.

In its essence the act of fainting is merely a symptom of anæmia of the brain, with which is associated a greatly weakened action of the heart, both dependent upon some usually disagreeable impression from without, such as the sight of blood, an unpleasant or very powerful odor, a sudden fright, pain, oppressive heat of the atmosphere, the receipt of bad news, less often a great and sudden joy, and the like.

Young women, people in delicate health, the nervous and sufferers from heart disease are more prone to syncope than others, yet fainting may occur in the strongest men from the effect of slight causes.

Were it not so familiar a sight a person in a faint would fill the bystanders with terror, so closely does the condition simulate death, but fortunately the state is one usually of short duration.

The patient should be placed flat on the back, with no pillow or support under the head. Those not in immediate attendance should keep at a distance, and fresh air should be admitted freely.

The clothing should be loosened about the neck and the waist, the face should be fanned, and respiration should be stimulated by flipping a few drops of cold water on the face and chest. The bare chest and arms may also be slapped with a wet towel. Smelling salts may be held cautiously under the nose or a few grains of pepper blown into the nostrils. Any ordinary swoon should quickly yield to these simple measures. —Youth's Companion.

COSTLY EXECUTIONS.

Bills For Killing Criminals That Were Formerly Paid In Holland.

Edam, in Holland, where the Dutch cheese comes from, has a museum of local antiquities, and among the not least interesting of the exhibits are the accounts of the municipal executioners during the eighteenth century, says the London Chronicle. One of these functionaries, by name Vogel, presents a detailed bill dated Dec. 19, 1713, in which he sets forth a claim for 6 florins for one decapitation and 3 florins each for a sword and winding sheet, with 3 florins 14 cents for a coffin for the decapitated one. His charge for hanging a criminal was also 6 florins, with the further addition of 3 florins for "cutting down and impaling ditto." "Breaking a man on the wheel" was a costlier luxury and ran to 9 florins, while for "supplying nine new lashes for scourge" the charge was 27 florins.

On the whole, however, Mr. Vogel was a moderate man in his charges or the value of human life went up a good deal in the next 50 years, for in the no less circumstantial accounts of Johannes Ka, presented Aug. 1, 1764, we have a charge of 12 florins for "going on board the Hans and preparing instruments of torture," with a like charge for "torturing one person." But this must have been for the lesser torture only, as on Aug. 30 the same Johannes sends in a bill for "torturing three persons at 75 florins a head"—total, 225 florins, while a few days later no less than 600 florins is charged for "hanging four persons at 150 florins each," and for "flogging two persons and burning a third" he exacts 150 florins. Clearly considerations of economy, if not of humanity, must have tended toward the reform of the criminal code in Holland.

A man who neglects his health is sailing his craft of life in dangerous seas. He cannot too soon awaken to the fact that he is imperiling his most precious endowment. All the wealth in the world, all the power in the world, all the pleasure in the world, all the love and poetry and music and nobility and beauty are but dust in the mouth of the man who has lost his health.

Keeping healthy means looking after the disorders that ninety-nine men in a hundred neglect. You cannot get the average, every-day man to believe that indigestion or biliousness, or costiveness or headache or loss of sleep or appetite, or shakiness in the morning and dullness through the day amount to much anyway. He will "pooh, pooh" at you, until some morning he wakes up and finds himself sick abed. Then he will send for a doctor and find out to his surprise that all these disorders have been but the danger signals of a big malady that has robbed him of his health, possibly forever. It may be consumption or nervous prostration or malaria or rheumatism or some blood or skin disease. It matters not, they all have their inception in the same neglected disorders. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite keen, the digestion perfect, the liver active, the blood pure, the nerves steady and gives sound and refreshing sleep. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. In fact bronchial, throat and lung affections generally yield to it. Medicine stores sell it.

One or two at bedtime cure constipation—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate and invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. By all medicine dealers.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS QUICKLY CURED.

Hard to keep the children from catching cold—will run out of doors not properly wrapped—get wet feet—kick the bed clothes off at night.

What's mother going to do about it?

Mustn't neglect the children's Coughs and Colds—might end in Croup—and Croup end fatally or weaken the lungs for life.

Most mothers now give their children Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It's nice to take, and cures all kinds of Coughs and Colds more quickly and effectually than any remedy known.

Mrs. R. P. Leonard, Parry Sound, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for Coughs and Colds of myself and also of my baby. I find it always cures a Cold quicker than any other Cough mixture I ever tried." Price 25c.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS Cure constipation, biliousness sick headache and dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect and to act without any griping, weakening or sickening effects. 25c. at all druggists.

Established in 1895.

E. M. SANDILANDS,

SLOCAN MINES

Sandon, B. C

Mining Stocks bought and sold. General agent for Slocan properties. Promising prospects for sale.

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.

MINING STOCKS

AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.

LEADS Them All..

Lambert's Syrup

Douglas Pine

Will cure your cold when all others fail. Try it and prove it. Sold by all druggists. Price 25c a bottle.

Business Announcement.

Having opened business in the premises opposite the Clifton house, I am prepared to do all kinds of Boot and Shoe Making and Repairing in the latest and neatest style.

A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO ORDER TOO SMALL AND NONE TOO LARGE.

LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.

Louis Hupperten.

Croft's Blend—the best Scotch Whiskey in Canada at the Clifton.

John Buckley, Proprietor.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

-FURS- AND HIDES

McMILLAN

FUR & WOOL CO.

EXPORTERS AND IMPORTERS.

200 to 208 First Ave. No.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Shipments Solicited. Write for Circular.

JUST ARRIVED

2 TONS WALL PAPER

12 CASES OF STATIONERY

CLIFFE & CO., Sandon.

A SMILE IN THE MORNING.

There are smiles through the day, and mid bright evening scenes,
Gleaming best over jewels and gold,
And as wit flashes round they have charms of their own,
But their witcheries my heart cannot hold.
For I know they are false as the hearts which they hide,
And I turn from their witcheries with scorning,
While I think of a smile—of a bright, sunny smile—
Of a smile that I see in the morning.

There are smiles which we change as the small coin of life,
That with one it were vain to compare.
They are plenty and pleasant as far as they go,
But the smile in the morning is rare.
There's a dear, tender face with a heart speaking glance
That has need of no other adorning
Than the eloquent smile—than the beautiful smile—
Than the smile that I see in the morning.

Such a soul reaching smile, filled with innocent trust,
Must be caught from the cherubs above!
Not the riches of usury ever could buy
Such a smile from the lips that I love!
If at times in some maze I am tempted to stray
Then I seem to hear softly a warning:
"Oh, forget not the faithful—the happy at home!
Do not cloud the bright smile of the morning."

—Grace H. Horr in New York Ledger.

MALVINA FIXED IT.

She Wanted Her Alcohol Full Strength and Got It.

"Speakin of b'lin things," remarked Deacon Puffer to the throng in the village store, "reminds me of my wife. Some time ago she sez tu me, sez she, 'Josiah, of th' exertion won't be tu much fur ye, I'd be obleeged ef ye would fetch me 'bout a pint of alcohol. An, Josiah,' sez she, 'I want it strong.'

"What she wanted it fur 'pears I've furgottin neow, but when I fetched it tu hum she smelled of it several times, an sez she: 'It du beat the world, Josiah, how these pesky critters du 'dulterate things neowadays. Why,' sez she, 'if this hain't moro'n half water then my Christian name hain't Malvina.' Well, gentlemen," said the deacon, uncrossing his legs and then crossing them again, "Malvina bein Mrs. Puffer's Christian name, as ye all be knowin, it warn't fur me tu dispute, an I vowed thet th' best thing fur tu be done was fur me tu take th' stuff back an suggest thet what was wanted was pure stuff, or none 'tall. 'An then hev 'em send worse stuff than afore,' remarked Malvina. 'No, Josiah,' sez she, 'them critters be past redeemin. Leave it tu me, Josiah.'

"I left it tu Malvina, gentlemen," explained the deacon after helping himself to a bit of cheese and a cracker, "an out I goes tu du my chores. I s'pose I was at 'em fur 'bout five or six minutes when all of a sudden I heerd th' durnest explosion an th' tallest yellin from th' kitchen, where I left Malvina, thet ye ever heerd tell of. I runs in there, an what ye s'pose I find?

"Durn my buttons," chuckled the deacon, before any one could reply, "ef I didn't discover Malvina flat of her back by th' stove, which was busted all tu thunder, with her eyebrows all gone, an no more hair on her head hardly than ye'd find on a baby's. 'Bury me from th' meetin house, Josiah,' sez she as I bent over her, 'an don't 'low Hannah Perkins in th' door, fur I'm done fur.' But she warn't done fur, an when I'd convinced her of thet fact, an thet she hed not been called as yet, she up an told me all 'bout it.

"It 'pears, gentlemen," continued the deacon, "thet Malvina hed decided tu strengthen thet alcohol, an she concluded thet tu du thet she'd better bile it deown. She put it in a b'iler, slapped it on th' stove, an then goes 'bout her work. Th' stove was putty hot, an afore Malvina hed done more'n tu or three things, an hed jes' started tu look to see how thet b'lin process was a-comin on, th' durn thing blew up. Malvina never sed much 'bout it, moren' tu tell me how it happened, an if she's hed alcohol in th' house sence I hain't heerd of it."—Washington Star.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SANDON.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first sitting of the Court of Revision appointed by the Council of the City of Sandon, for the purpose of hearing all complaints against the assessment for the current year, will be held in the Council chamber, City offices, Sandon, on Monday, the twenty-sixth day of June, at 2 o'clock p. m.

FRANK C. SEWELL,
City Clerk.

PAYNE MINING COMPANY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, Limited.

Notice is hereby given that a general meeting of the Payne Mining Company of British Columbia, Limited, will be held at the offices of the Company in Sandon, B.C., on Monday, the 29th day of May, 1899, at 12 o'clock noon for the purpose of disposing of the whole, or any portion, of the assets, rights, privileges and franchises of the said Company, and for the transaction of such other business as may be lawfully brought before the meeting.

Dated at Sandon, 22nd of April A.D. 1899.

F. E. SARGEANT,
Secretary.

WHAT DR. A. E. SALTER SAYS.

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

LEGS ENTIRELY RAW

From his feet to his body, and ran a blood tinged, irritating water.

Mrs. A. Keirstead, Snider Mt., N.B., tells how her little boy suffered, and how B.B.B. cured him permanently.

FREDDY KEIRSTEAD.

There is not a mother in this land who has a child suffering from skin disease in any form but will thank Mrs. Keirstead, of Snider Mt., N.B., for telling of the remarkable manner in which her boy, Freddy, was cured of one of the severest and most torturing of skin diseases by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters; and not only relieved and cured for the time being, but, mark you, *after eight years the disease has shown no sign of returning.*

The following is Mrs. Keirstead's letter:—

"With gratitude I can testify to the wonderful curative powers of Burdock Blood Bitters. Eight years ago our little son, Freddy, was afflicted with salt rheum and was in a dreadful condition. His legs, from the soles of his feet to his body, were entirely raw, and ran a bloody water, which appeared to burn and itch until he was often in great agony.

"After trying several remedies, we resolved to give B.B.B. a trial.

"You can imagine with what delight and gratitude we saw our boy entirely cured after using one bottle and part of the second. We gave him the remainder of the second bottle, and from that time till the present he has never had a sign of salt rheum or a sick day. You need not wonder that I think there is no other medicine can equal Burdock Blood Bitters to purify the blood and build up the health and strength."

The D. & L. EMULSION

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

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

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

50c. and $1 per Bottle
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,
Montreal.

JACOB KELSEN

Carries the largest stock of pipes in the Slocan. They must be sold. A reward of $1,000 is offered for the discovery of any dealer who is selling this class of goods cheaper.

Reco Avenue, Sandon.

A. MILLOY, L. D. S.

DENTIST.

Rooms in Virginia block, Sandon, B.C.

J. J. BILLADEAU

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, KALSOMINER, DECORATOR

Will attend to orders from town or country. Command of the largest and best assorted stock of WALL PAPER in the Kootenay country. Orders may be left at Cliffe's Bookstore or at my residence, Sandon.

They Reach The Kidneys.

Mr. Conrad Beyer's opinion

—OF—

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

No one can be healthy with the kidneys in a diseased or disordered state. The poisonous Uric Acid which it is their duty to filter out of the blood, is carried into the system and produces Rheumatism, Headaches, Backaches and hundreds of ills and ailments.

Any one who has the slightest suspicion that the kidneys are not acting right should take Doan's Kidney Pills. They are the most effective kidney remedy known. Mr. Conrad Beyer, at E. K. Snyder's Shoe Store, Berlin, Ont., bears this out when he says:

"Anyone suffering with kidney troubles cannot do better than take Doan's Kidney Pills, for they cured my wife who has been afflicted with pain in the back and other kidney troubles for a long time. They have helped a great many of my acquaintances in this town, and I must say they are the medicine that reach the kidneys with the best effects."

Northern Pacific Ry.

THE FAST LINE
TO ALL POINTS.

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

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

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

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.

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

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

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

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

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

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

LEAVE	DAILY	ARRIVE
6.20 a.m.	Nelson	5.35 p.m.
12.05 a.m.	Rossland	11.20 p.m.
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. Tackabury, Gen. Agent, Nelson.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY AND SOO PACIFIC.

The Fast and Short Route East & West

THROUGH SERVICE, FEWEST CHANGES
LOWEST RATES

First-class Sleepers on all trains.
TOURIST CARS Pass Revelstoke daily for St. Paul.

Thursdays for Montreal and Boston.
Tuesdays and Saturdays for Toronto.

Baggage checked to destination and through tickets issued.

No customs difficulties.

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

Train leaves Sandon daily at 7.45 a. m.
Train arrives Sandon daily at 10.55 p. m.

Ascertain rates and full information by addressing nearest local agent or

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

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

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

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

CODY BRANCH.

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

GEO. F. COPELAND,
Superintendent.

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

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

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

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

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

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

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

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

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

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

Kootenay Tailors.

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

Do Not Forget Our Motto—

A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

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

Our prices the lowest.

J. R. & D. CAMERON,
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About the House.

SOUPS.

Potato Soup.—Possibly this is the least expensive and the most quickly prepared. Pare and slice three or four potatoes and cook in a very little water. Put a quart of milk in a double boiler, or in a basin over an asbestos mat, that it may not scorch, and add a tablespoonful of chopped onion. Skim out the potatoes when soft, mash and rub through a colander; blend half a tablespoonful of cornstarch with a little melted butter, cook two minutes, then stir it into the scalding milk, add the potato and cook five minutes. Serve hot with croutons, small squares of bread browned in a hot oven.

Canned Tomatoes.—Make a delicious soup. Put a quart of canned or freshly-stewed tomatoes into a porcelain- or granite saucepan; add a teacupful of boiling water, a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of granulated sugar, and a slight dusting of white pepper. In a basin or small saucepan, heat a tablespoonful of butter very hot; do not brown it; add a few slices of onion; cook gently five minutes then add a tablespoonful of cornstarch or flour mixed smoothly with a little cold water; stir and immediately pour in a teacupful of boiling milk, and simmer two or three minutes. Strain and serve with crackers crisped in a hot oven.

Mock Bisque Soup.—Strain a pint of canned or freshly-stewed tomatoes; heat to boiling a quart of milk, as directed for potato soup. Melt a tablespoonful of butter; pour in two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch blended with half a teacupful of thick cream, stirring rapidly as you pour, and cook a few minutes. Season with a scant teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of white pepper, and bits of butter, as if a rich soup is desired. To be served with croutons or crackers.

Onion Soup.—Melt a piece of butter the size of an egg; slice into it a medium-sized onion, and fry a delicate brown; add three gills of milk and one of cream; season to taste with pepper and celery salt. Split three or four Boston crackers put in a tureen, and over them strain the hot milk.

Green Corn Soup.—Into a saucepan put half a can of corn; crush the kernels as much as may be; add a pint of milk and half a pint of cream, and cook ten minutes; meantime frying two slices of onion in a little butter. Add this to the milk; thicken with flour made into a smooth paste with a little cold milk; season with salt and pepper; cook three minutes and strain.

Soup from Lima Beans.—Heat a pint of fresh-cooked or canned beans, press through a colander, add a quart of milk and a teacupful of cream, season with a tablespoonful of butter and the usual condiments, and simmer fifteen minutes Serve in soup plates, and at each cover place a saucer of very small crackers.

Cream of Asparagus.—Cut young tender stalks into inch lengths, boil until tender in water to cover, and rub through a sieve. Into a quart of hot milk put a heaping tablespoonful of butter, add the asparagus pulp, two tablespoonfuls of thick cream, and pour over very thin slices of hard-boiled eggs.

Cut finely a large bunch of celery, cook soft in only water enough to cover and rub through a coarse colander. Scald a pint of half milk and half cream and add to the celery, also the water in which it was boiled. Season with white pepper and salt, and slightly thicken with a little flour, blended with melted butter. Serve with inch-wide finger lengths of delicately toasted bread.

Never use butter that is in the least off flavor. White pepper makes a more delicate soup. If soups maigre are too thick, they are not relished and they lack body if too thin. Soups should be served very hot. The tureen should first be heated; this may be done by placing it on the stove shelves, with which nearly all stoves are now supplied, or it may be filled with boiling water a few minutes. When wanted, drain quickly and fill.

Soup plates should be heated. The mistress should serve the soup from the dish placed on the table. Note that it is not good form to serve too large a quantity; only a small portion as an appetizer for the more substantial viands which follow.

THE BIRTHDAY FLOWER.

For a child's birthday party let the table be decorated with the flower of the month in which the child was born, as: January, snowdrop; February, the primrose; March, violet; April, daisy; May, hawthorn; June, wild rose; July, lily; August, poppy; September, convolvulus; October, hops; November chrysanthemum; December, holly. Each has an appropriate sentiment attached to it. The snowdrop means consolation; the primrose, youthful sunshine; the violet, modesty; the daisy, innocence; the hawthorne, hope; the wild rose, simplicity; the lily, purity; the poppy, the comfort of sleep the convolvulus, contentment; hops, aspiration; the chrysanthemum, cheerfulness; holly, foresight and protection.

THINGS MOTHERS SHOULDN'T DO

She should not forget that if she treats her boy as a gentleman, she will do much toward making him a gentleman.

She should not treat her boy to perpetual frowns, scoldings, and fault-findings. "Sugar attracts more flies than vinegar." Love wins her boy to a noble manhood.

She should never be so busy or hard pressed for time that she cannot listen to him. If he lives to be a man he will all too soon leave her. She should make the most of him, while she has him.

She should encourage outdoor exercise or sports, and she should not forget to train him with proper regard for his personal appearance.

She should never allow him to form such habits as coming to the table in his shirt sleeves, neglecting his nails or teeth, or carrying soiled handkerchiefs about with him.

Sh should never nag him, or forget that he is a creature of reason, not an animal that requires to be driven.

She should not try to break her boy's will, but be thankful that he is manly enough to have a mind of his own.

VALUE OF EGGS.

Eggs can be used as a substitute for paste or mucilage to seal a letter or a jar of jelly.

The white of an egg will allay the smart of a burn if bound upon it immediately, excluding the air.

Half a dozen eggs given immediately after an emetic will render corrosive sublimate harmless.

The white of an egg beaten and swallowed will dislodge a fish bone from the throat.

When a mustard plaster is mixed with the white of an egg, instead of water, no blister will follow its application.

In testing eggs remember that a good egg will sink and a bad egg will swim; if it is difficult to remember which is which, just stop to think that a fresh egg sinks because of the water in its own composition.

Another test of a thoroughly fresh egg is the distinctness with which the yolk may be seen when the egg is held up to the light.

LET THE CHILDREN LAUGH.

Chavasse, an eminent surgeon, says: "Encourage your children to be merry and to laugh aloud. A good, hearty laugh expands the chest and makes the blood bound merrily along. Commend me to a good laugh, not to a little, sniggering laugh, but to one that will sound right through the house. It will not only do your child good, but will be a benefit to all who hear, and be an important means of driving the blues away from a dwelling. Merriment is very catching and spreads in a remarkable manner, few being able to resist the contagion. A hearty laugh is delightful harmony. Indeed it is the best of all music.

CHILDREN'S FOOD.

While mothers should keep their children clothed as well as means and time permit, they must not forget that, while any old thing may do for a child to wear without serious discomfort, too much care cannot be taken in regard to food. This is especially true of the growing children in school. An eminent physician says that "school experiences are particularly apt to encourage irritation and waste of nerve and muscle tissue. Hence the need during school life of special care with respect to diet."

ABOUT IRONING.

To get the best results the starching should be solid, stiff enough to stand wear, and flexible enough to give to your movements.

A high polish should not be aimed at but instead a fine even finish. Neckbands of shirts should be ironed in their original shape, and set up at right angles with the shirt to allow the neck free play.

Very stiff work does more damage to your linen than washing and wear combined. Solid and flexible is the thing.

SORE MOUTH.

Children frequently have sores on their tongues, caused from a deranged stomach, more commonly known as story blisters. Sulphur is the very best remedy known. It stands far ahead of the mouth washes composed of sage, borax, alum, etc., and is not so painful. If the child is too small to hold the sulphur in its mouth dry, mix it with butter. If it swallows it so much the better.

SIBERIA'S WHEAT.

Thousands of Tons Were Available For Export Last Year.

A few years ago some of the best writers on the Russian Empire, including Prince Krapotkin, believed that the wheat producing capabilities of Siberia has been much overrated, and that the country would never be able to produce much more of the cereal than it needs for its own consumption. But as the Siberian railroad has pushed through new regions, and thousands of Russian families have followed its advance and made new homes, it begins to look as though the writers who held pessimistic views concerning Siberian agriculture were mistaken.

In the Altai mining district, last year over 300,000 tons of surplus wheat were produced and only 5 per cent. of the available agricultural lands have yet been brought into cultivation. In the fertile steppe country opened up by the western section of the railroad, 64,500 tons of wheat were raised for export where until recently it was necessary to import wheat every year for local consumption.

Few persons have sufficient wisdom to prefer censure, which is useful, to praise which deceives them.—Rochefoucauld.

Interesting for Women.

The former Empress Eugenie has gone to the Continent in accordance with her custom and will not return to England for eight months. Much of her time will be spent on the Riviera and in travelling on her yacht. Her English home at Farnborough is said to be a most substantial building of red brick and stone, unpretentious, but most comfortable. Unlike many English country places, it is supplied with gas, equipped with a steam plant, and supplied with hydrants for protection in case of fire. It is surrounded by beautifully wooded grounds. This is in reality, Eugenie's home, although she spends a large part of every year in travel. She is an early riser in spite of the fact that she suffers from insomnia. Two friends live with her, and her household consists of ten servants. The regular routine of the day is described as monotonously quiet. Breakfast is an early meal, and is followed by letter writing and reading the newspapers, which are attended to by Eugenie's two devoted friends. She sometimes visits the village of Farnborough in the morning, and regularly before luncheon every day a visit is made to the mausoleum on the grounds where the Emperor and the Prince Imperial are buried. The afternoon the Empress usually spends in walking through the grounds. On her visits to London Eugenie is accompanied always by four servants. Her comfortable and dignified estate of semi royalty is maintained with her own fortune, which is said to be large enough to keep her in luxury and will probably continue to be sufficient for the rest of her life. She gives liberally to charities in the neighborhood of her English home. Her entire time is spent in Farnborough, save for occasional visits to London, which are made to attend to her business interests. She is said not to be sad, in spite of the loneliness of her life. She has a bicycle track at Farnborough, for her young relatives, and takes great delight in their society when they visit her. The friendship of Queen Victoria has always been a boon to her, and the English sovereign has never failed to recognize her equal rights. In the official court journal, every mention of the Empress is made to place her on an exactly equal footing with the Queen.

Marcella Sembrich has a superb collection of jewels, which are valued at more than $200,000. They are customarily carried in a casket built to contain the different articles, and this is always carefully guarded. On the day that she arrived Mme. Sembrich who is not a tall woman, seemed a foot or two taller than her customary height. The members of the company who crossed on the steamer with her were unable to account for the change as they stood among the trunks awaiting the inspection of the luggage. One of them was finally unable to endure the uncertainty any longer, and went over to find out the reason for her increased stature. Then it was discovered that Mme. Sembrich was standing on her jewel casket. There was no other way of securing the customary protection while the trunks were opened, so she mounted the box in order to protect it from any possible danger. A somewhat similar incident happened once in Russia. Mme. Sembrich was travelling from St. Petersburg to Warsaw. She, her husband and the jewel box were in one compartment, while her maid and the courier with whom she usually travels were in another car. The other passengers in the car were an officer whom they had met in St. Petersburg and two strange men. After the train left Moscow the officer told Mme. Sembrich that he had recognized the two men as notorious thieves who had lately been released from prison and were doubtless on the train for the purpose of getting at her jewels, which were famous in Russia. He promised to keep guard from the outside. Mme. Sembrich and her husband locked the door and alternated in sitting on the jewel casket until Warsaw was reached in the early morning hours. Then a policeman was brought to the car, and under his supervision, the singer and her jewels were safely carried to the hotel. Many of them were given to the singer by admirers in Russia—some of whom were not even known to her by name. The most valuable part of the collection is a superb set of sapphires.

Few persons who have seen the German Empress would believe that she spends money extravagantly on her dresses, yet she is said to keep twelve women constantly employed on her wardrobe, under the supervision of a maid of honor. When she is about to take a journey requiring especial ceremony this number is increased to forty, and for every wedding she attends the Empress is said to order fifteen new dresses. In addition to the dresses made in her private establishment, there are court gowns brought from Vienna to be worn on state occasions. These are so long that the trains have to be carried to enable the Empress to walk, and are frequently studded with jewels. The value of one dress, including the jewels applied to the train, is said to have been $20,000. The rule at the German court makes it impossible for the Empress to appear twice at the state functions in the same costume, and much of the work done by the twelve dressmakers is in making alterations so that the rule may not be broken and the dresses have a different look though they are really the same. The Empress, when in full dress wears many jewels. Some of these are the property of the Crown, and she is entitled to use them only so long as her husband remains Emperor. She has no right to wear them as a widow. But she has some beautiful gems given to her by the Emperor at their marriage, and a beautiful collection of pearls left to her by the late Empress Augusta. The Empress Friederich is most economical in matters of dress, and so are the majority of women who come to the German event. At the so-called "Schleppe Cour" or "train court," which corresponds to a presentation in England, the costumes are not brilliant. The most necessary thing is a train of satin of a certain length. Some of these trains appear to have been in use for years—indeed, until most of the satin has been worn away, and only the back remains. They are handed down for years in families, and hitched on to the dresses, of various members of the families to qualify them for presentation at this formal court function.

DAMMING THE NILE.

The Wonders of the Great Reservoir Just Started at Assuan.

Since the building of the pyramids Egypt has seen few such gigantic undertakings as the construction of the great reservoir dam at Assuan, the foundation stone of which was laid a few days ago by the Duke of Connaught, says the London Mail.

This dam will be a mile and a quarter in length; the height of the copingstone, will be 300 feet above the bed of the lower river, and for 140 miles Father Nile will feel the influence of this great impounding of waters.

English engineers and English surveyors have planned this great enterprise, English money is at the back of it, and English bondholders will, next perhaps to the cultivators of the soil on the Nile banks, derive the greatest benefit.

Five thousand dusky natives are already at work; one order for 3,000,000 barrels of European cement has been or is about to be delivered; thousands of tons of granite ashlar are being quarried from the Assuan side of the river. Never has the ancient river on whose bosom Moses was cradled seen such industry. John Bull has very much arrived.

The dam will be built of material taken from the quarries at Assuan, whence came the granite used for the construction of the Thames embankment.

On its completion the reservoir will hold 250,000,000,000 gallons of water, and across this huge artificial lake a bridge will stretch, and camel trains and pedestrains will pass over, and all will be life and bustle and hurry. Never had the descendants of Pharaoh such a shaking up.

And what is the object of it all? "Egypt is the Nile, and the Nile is Egypt." In that ancient saying the whole business may be summed up. The dam will bottle up the rich Nile waters;

MILLIONS OF ACRES OF LAND

will be irrigated; 2,500 square miles will be reclaimed from the deserts; in short, the dam will increase the country's productive capacity by 25 per cent. Egypt's output of raw sugar will in a year or two be doubled perhaps trebled.

Here is a chance for the "depressed" British farmer. Let him go to Egypt. The soil there, when it can get Nile water, is more kind than that at home. Cotton and sugar command high prices, and one acre will produce from four to five hundredweight of long-staple cotton. When the great dam is completed vast tracts of land will be capable of producing two, if not three, crops in the year.

The work will be completed in a little over five years from now. This is the first time a river approaching the size of the Nile has had a dam built in it. Another novel thing about this altogether novel undertaking is that it will be both a dam and a waterway.

Now, as to the cost. When one considers the stupendous character of the scheme, the many difficulties that will have to be overcome, and the incalculable benefits that will accrue, the price does not appear exorbitant. The contractors are to receive, in round figures, £160,000 a year for thirty years, making in all about £4,800,000.

The period over which this payment is to extend must carry conviction to the minds of other nations who have set longing eyes on the valley of the Nile that Great Britain means to hold onto it, for some time, at any rate.

A curious obstacle was at the outset placed in the way of realizing the scheme. The original plans for the construction of the dam would have involved the disappearance of the famous ruins of Philae.

Miles of petitions were drawn up and submitted to the authorities, and scores of alternative plans suggested some of them worthy the imaginative minds that had conceived them. One was to remove Philae, stone by stone, to Cairo, thus bringing it still easier within the reach of tourists.

Finally the engineers modified their plans, and the dam will be one-third lower than was at first proposed. Still, when the reservoir is finished, Philae will never be itself again; for the waters will wash the feet of the temples that for ages have stood like sentinels guarding the boundary of Nubia and Egypt.

This is unfortunate, but the most enthusiastic of Egyptologists will confess that the sacrifice is not in vain.

YOUNG FOLKS.

DREAMS.

To dream of angels means joy; ants denote good trade; apples denote a wedding—sours ones denoting bad luck, sweet ones prosperity and good luck.

To dream of a donkey denotes bad luck, and it is said to ride one is scorn to hold one is much toil; and to dream you are beating one, you'll mourn.

To dream of a cloudy morning shows ill luck and grief; but to see a bright sunny morn in your dream will bring you good news.

To dream you hear dogs barking and howling is a bad sign.

To dream you hear bells is a sign of enmity, or if you hear the wind blowing it denotes hatred and quarrling.

To dream of birds' nests or eggs shows good luck will come to you; but if you dream you are eating eggs, then sorrow is in store for you.

Clear water seen in a dream denotes good news, just as dirty water denotes ill luck to the dreamer.

If you dream you are crossing a bridge, an elevation in life is in store for you; or if the bridge be broken, difficulty and strife lie before you.

Cats denote bad luck, except it be a black one that you dream of, then this is lucky.

To dream of cattle denotes riches to come, while to dream of a sweep shows good luck will you attend.

Clocks are good to dream about, but if they strike then bad luck is the result.

To dream of fowls is good news; and if they crow, better luck still.

Old clothes denote a fire.

To dream of a corpse denotes fortune to you.

To dream of horses, horse shoes, horsemen and such things, means riches and good luck.

To dream you are drinking wine, denotes news, or if you dream you are in a wine cellar, it denotes an illness.

Tears denote you'll be lucky in your situation; teeth falling out is a good sign; but to break them off, ill luck.

Rats and ravens denote ill will, death, and disgrace.

To lose a ring indicates sickness.

To dreams of lambs indicate pleasure, riches, etc.

To be writing shows misery, as also is it denoted by dreaming of worry.

Dead horses indicate much adversity.

Goats, flowers, or flying in the air are good omens to all.

Clean clothes denote prosperity, unclean linen, sickness and trouble.

ELSIE'S GARDENING.

Little Elsie felt herself quite a gardener as she quietly walked across the lawn with her new rake and watering can.

"My garden will always look nice now, for I can rake it smooth with my new rake, and I shall water it every evening and then the seeds will all come up and the flowers will look fresh."

Elsie held up her head and looked quite proud.

She had not gone far before she met her brother Dick.

"Ah!" said he, "you are going to your garden. Have you any seed to set?"

"No," said Elsie; "it is not the right time."

"Doll seed may be set at any time," said Dick, taking two large beans out of his pocket. "Don't set them very deep in the ground, and come every morning to see if they have come up."

Dick was very fond of playing tricks on his sister though his mother told him it was wrong to do so, and he laughed as he saw Elsie going off with her beans, which she set near some flower pots.

One morning Dick went off to the garden with a small paper parcel tucked under his coat, and hid himself behind some bushes.

Presently Elsie came along, and when she looked at her garden she spread out her hands and said:

"Oh!"

Close by the flower pots lay a little wax doll. Elsie ran to the house, calling out:

"Mother, mother! my doll seed has come up. It has grown into a real doll. Come and look."

But when her mother came and saw Dick looking through the bushes, she said: "Oh! Dick, Dick! you have been playing your sister another trick."

THE BIRDS' PETITION.

Dear Brothers of the Earth:

We, your little brothers of the air, wish and hereby request you to show the little kindnesses which we ask of you.

Whenever you go out to the woods in winter or early spring always take with you some corn or bread for us, as our supply of berries will be nearly gone by that time.

Never take a gun or slingshot into the woods with you.

Please never destroy our nests or take our young or eggs.

Whenever you see a young bird on the ground lift it up into its little home.

Tell your mammas and aunties never to wear feathers in their hats, as thousands of us are slaughtered every year to decorate bonnets.

And we promise you that we will repay your favors by delighting you with our quaint pranks and sweet songs.

Signed, Robin, Bluebird, Sparrow, Chickadee, Oriole and many others.

Title and ancestry render a good man more illustrious, but an ill one more contemptible.—Addison.

The Will of Siva.

Soli was a Hindoo maiden of 15 summers, who lived next door to the King of Behar, at Garden Beach, between two and three miles down the Hugli River from Calcutta.

From this it must not be inferred that she was in any sense an important personage, being but a dhobin, or wash girl of the lowest caste of Hindoos; while her neighbour was a great Indian Prince, for political reasons living in magnificent semi-captivity, on his parole to the British Government not to leave the neighbourhood of Calcutta.

So while his Majesty of Behar resided in a fine palace, facing the river, and surrounded by a lordly park in which the most beautiful flowers were grown for his pleasure, and a make mound, together with a menagerie of wild beasts kept for his amusement, Soli lived with her father and ten little brothers and sisters in a dilapidated thatched hut just outside the King's northern gate, and in the midst of a two-acre compound rank with overgrown vegetation. Two other creatures of widely different characteristics made up Soli's family circle—a lean, humble cow, for the greater part tethered out in the compound; and a monster cobra snake, that, uninvited had taken up his abode in the thatched roof of the hut, and who being regarded by the family, as the incarnate spirit of Siva, the terrible god of the lowest caste of Hindoos, was fed on milk and eggs at all costs, even when the rest of the household were nigh upon starvation.

Often had Soli gazed with awe upon their great neighbor, the King of Behar, as he occasionally drove forth, a blaze of jewels, for a turn in the Calcutta maidan, but only once had the eyes of the King fallen upon Soli.

"Doab, who is that girl?" demanded the King of Behar of a handsome harkara, footman, standing upon the splashboard of the equipage, as it swept past the hut on the occasion. "Who is that girl over yonder?"

The harkara purposely looked in the wrong direction, and replied that he did not know, butthat he was as dust under the feet of the great king to do his bidding.

"Then find out," peremptorily ordered the king, for the girl's slender form and graceful pose had pleased his royal fancy. "Find out," said the king. "D'you hear me, Doab?"

Doab at once intimated that the king's command should be obeyed; but as he did so a frown clouded the brow of his usually placid countenance. For some minutes Soli stood watching her royal neighbor's progress, until as he passed out of view she turned to enter the hut, when a voice at hand stayed her footstops.

"Soli! Hullo, Soli, there!"

"Ah, sahib," quickly responded the girl, as she caught sight of the captain's steward of one of the ships lying at Garden Beach, who had approached the hut unobserved.

"How about that washing that was to have been on board to-day?" demanded the steward. "We sail at noon to-morrow, and it is now 5 o'clock."

"It shall be ready in time, sahib."

"Not ready yet?"

"I will see," replied the girl, turning sharply toward the door of the hut. Then she gave vent to a little cry and started back; for with a loud hiss a long, dark object glided away from under her feet and coiled itself in an attitude of aggressive defense.

"My God, a cobra!" exclaimed the steward, as he dashed forward, and aimed a blow with his cane at the serpent's uplifted head.

The blow fell, but not where it was intended, for the girl threw out her arms and interposing her own person received it instead, while the snake made off unharmed.

"Why! What did you do that for?" asked the steward, as he stared with the utmost astonishment at the trembling Hindoo maid.

"Oh, you must not strike him," she cried in terror. "You must not, indeed. He is Siva, the terrible god. If you had struck him he would have killed us all. He lives up in the thatch of the roof."

"Do you mean to say you let that reptile hang round your house?" asked the amazed steward.

"He was only waiting for his milk," replied the girl, as if making an apology for the cobra's act. "I had forgotten to give it him. If you had struck Siva it would have been terrible."

"I hope I didn't hurt you," said the steward in a tone of real concern.

"Oh, no," replied the girl, as she thereupon ran inside, and shortly returned to say—that the captain sahib's clothes would surely be on board the ship early the next morning.

"All right, Soli," replied the steward. "But look here; you take my advice and kill that snake, god or no god, the next time you see him, or he'll kill you, that's truth."

In return Soli looked gravely out through her large dark eyes, but said nothing.

"Well I'm hanged," soliloquized the steward, as he cautiously picked his way out through the rank grass, of the little compound. "Whoever would have thought of keeping a pet cobra on the estate? These 'Indoos are a rum lot. I'll be hanged if they ain't."

Two or three hours later the King of Behar again passed by Soli's hut, as he approached his own domain.

"Mind, Doab," said he to the harkara. "Mind you see about that girl yonder."

Doab intimated that the will of the Light of the Universe should be in that, as in all other respects, promptly obeyed. But the same dark look crossed his face as he sprang down to run before the horses and open the gate for the King's carriage to pass through.

By this time night had fallen upon the land, and darkness set in save for the brilliant illumination of the heavens, and those fairy lanterns of the East—the fireflies dancing in the void from tree to tree.

In a little, Soli again stood at the door of the hut, her hair decked with a wreath of stephanotis—the delicate perfume of which filled the air about her.

She was watching for some one.

Soon a figure was seen moving across the little compound from the direction of the King's palace, while a familiar voice called out in tender accents—Soli!"

"Ah, Doab, Doab," the girl responded with delight. "I feared you would not come!" Then as she ran quickly forward to greet the King's harkara, there came again a loud hiss, immediately followed by a cry of mingled pain and terror, and Soli fell into her lover's arms, exclaiming:

"Doab, I am bitten. It is Siva. I had forgotten. He has not been fed."

* * * * * *

"Did you find out who that girl is?" asked the King of Behar of his harkara the next morning.

"I did, your Majesty," Doab sadly replied.

"Who is she, then?" Tell me, quickly, for I liked her looks," said the King.

"She was only Soli, the dhobin girl," replied the harkara.

"Was only a dhobin. Well, who is she now, then?"

"Siva alone knows," replied the harkara "She died last night."

"Died last night!" replied the King, with as much emotion as his ease-loving nature would permit. "Of cholera?"

"No, your Majesty—a cobra."

"A cobra!—a pity," remarked the King. "A pity, for I liked her looks."

"It was the will of Siva," said the harkara, as he humbly bowed his head.

Note.—In this story the character of the King of Behar is drawn from the King of Oudh, residing in semi-captivity at Garden Beach, near Calcutta. The main incident of the story came under my personal observation during one of two visits to Calcutta.

A LESSON FOR BUMPS.

"Yes," said Bumps, "poor Banx is a confirmed invalid."

"Why, John, how you talk—a 'confirmed invalid'—how very bad!" said his wife.

"Yes; it is pretty bad for Banx—"

"No, I wasn't thinking about him, its your language, John. Do you think that is a good expression? If he is an invalid, isn't that enough? Confirmed, means strengthened; now what kind of a combination do you get out of 'confirmed invalid?'"

Banx looked up in a helpless kind of way. He didn't like the language lessons his wife administered to him periodically, but he knew he needed them, and took them like any other medicine.

"Well, anyway," he went on "Bumps is a fine fellow and I'm sorry he's sick—used to like to hear him talk. He's one of the finest conversationalists I ever——"

"What! Why, John, you don't mean that; you mean 'conversationist.'"

"Yes, I know, but I disremember—"

"No, John dear, you never do any thing so improper, I am sure."

"Well, then, as the tramp said in the show, 'I remember, but I forget!'"

"John!"

"Well, Miranda dear, I doubt if you will ever be able to make me over. Now you look wild again, and I suppose I have said something wrong. What in the world can it be?"

"Two things, John dear. One is that you can learn to speak properly if you will only think of the words you use; and the other is that you made another mistake. You should have said 'I doubt whether you will be able to make me over instead of 'I doubt if.'"

"Well, what kind of a banker would I make if I spent all of my time thinking about these little fine points of speech? Why, some ignoramus would beat me out of all I had while I was running up a column of figures."

"No, dear, you'd learn to speak as quickly and as well as you now run up a column of figures.

"What's the reason you haven't corrected me on that last remark? It can't be possible that I didn't make a mistake."

"No—you made two. You should not have said 'what kind of a banker' but 'what kind of banker;' then you should not have used the word 'ignoramus'—it is not sanctioned by the best usage."

"Now, Maranda, I'm going to make one more trial. I say let's change the subject, put on our hats and deaprt for the theater. Is that all right?"

"Oh, no, John, dear—"

"Oh, very well, then I'll go alone!"

"That's right—go and not depart."

"I can't—it's contrary to one of the laws of natural philosophy."

"I mean it is proper for you to say, 'I will go.'"

"Oh, it is, is it? Then you'll stay at home?"

"Oh, no! I want to go too!"

"Ha! ha! It's hard to please a woman."

Miranda was about to substitute "difficult" for "hard," but womanly instinct sealed her lips.

The Home

CANNED GOODS.

An experienced packer and dealer, writing of canned goods, says that many more will be consumed when the women folkr thoroughly understand that one-half of the people now using this class of goods use them ignorantly, and fail to derive satisfaction possible from them.

As to the safety in the use of canned goods, hundreds of millions of cans of food are consumed yearly, and there never has been an authenticated case of poisoning proved against them that cannot be traced and attributed to the carelessness of the consumer.

Nine-tenths of all the cans made today are sealed by being revolved in a bed of molten solder, which seals them on the outside—not the inside—as can be seen by examining the line of solder about a quarter of an inch from the rim.

Before using canned goods see that the ends of each are sunk in. If such is the case, the contents are good and wholesome, and there need be no hesitation in using the fruit. If the ends of the can are springy or bulged outward do not open it but throw it away. A swelled or bulged can means fermented contents, and spoiled goods should under no consideration be used.

After the can has been opened, pour contents immediately into a porcelain or glass dish. ;Never leave them in a can, as this act is often the innocent cause of sickness, owing to the natural chemical action of the air upon the tin and fruit. First-class goods cannot be purchased at the price of second-class goods.

Always bear in mind that all canned goods have received a cooking varying in length of time from five minutes to even hours, according to the character of the goods, and that but little further cooking is necessary.

Canned fruits on all kinds should be emptied from the can several hours before being served, poured into an open porcelain or glass dish, and then chilled in a refrigerator. Served cold they are most delicious and refreshing, and taste totally different from what they did when first taken from the can.

As a general rule, peas, lima beans and string beans prove unsatisfactory, owing to the fact that two-thirds of the housewives serve them in the brine that is in the can. They should be prepared as follows, and it will then be difficult to distinguish between the canned and the freshly picked:

Pour off the brine, throw it away, then place the vegetables in cold water, washing well, and let stand a few minutes to freshen. Cook but a few minutes and season to taste. Many use milk instead of water with these vegetables. A small piece of pork added to string beans improves their flavor. Corn should be only thoroughly heated, as it has been sufficiently cooked in cans. Add butter, milk, salt and pepper as desired.

To retain the natural flavor of tomatoes they should be cooked quickly over a hot fire; allowing tomatoes to simmer long tends to extract the bitter taste from the seed and give dissatisfaction. Pumpkins as now packed have been run through a fine sieve and are sufficiently cooked in the hot processing of the cans and simply require spicing.

Asparagus is best cooked in the can before it is opened, by immersing the can in boiling water for from twenty to thirty minutes, then open the can and slide the contents carefully into a dish, taking care not to break the delicate tips. Always lay asparagus cans on the side, never upright, as the latter is apt to break the tips.

Canned meat should be kept in a cool place. It will then, when turned out of can, slice evenly and present a better appearance on the table. In order to prevent tearing out the contents of cans of meat or plum pudding, open them as follows: Cut away the larger end of the can first, then puncture a hole in the smaller end, to admit air, tap can lightly and then contents will drop out whole. Plum pudding cans should be immersed in boiling water for from one-half to one hour, according to size, then open in the same manner as canned meat.

There are many grades of canned soups on the market. Buy only the best, which are skillfully and scientifically made. To serve they simply need raising to the boiling point. Be careful not to scorch them. Use a double boiler if possible, or immerse the cans in boiling water for half an hour to thoroughly heat the contents, and then serve.

The finest Columbia river salmon steaks are delicious in cans. They are of a handsome pink color, flaky in texture, rich in oil, and the flesh is solid. A delicious salad can be made with salmon, lettuce and mayonnaise dressing.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Rhubarb Fritters.—Cut some sticks of young rhubarb into pieces about an inch long and boil them in water ten minutes; drain and place them in cold water. When cold, drain, lay on a dish, and strew finely crushed sugar over them. Moisten with a few tablespoonfuls of brandy, and allow them to stand for a couple of hours. Dip the pieces of rhubarb into some frying-batter, drop into boiling lard and fry to a nice color. Drain on paper for a few seconds to absorb the fat, then place on a dish that has been spread with a folded napkin and serve.

Strawberry Shortcake.— Three gills flour, one gill milk, generous measure; one tablespoonful sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, two heaped tablespoonfuls butter, one heaped tablespoonful baking powder. Mix together the dry ingredients and rub twice through a sieve. Rub the butter through this mixture; then wet with the milk. Butter a large, deep pie plate. Divide the dough into two parts and roll out the size of the plate. Lay them in the plate, one on top of the other, and bake in a quick oven. Take from the oven and tear gently apart; place the under one on a warm plate, butter well and ccover with slightly crushed and sweetened strawberries. Put the top on the cake and serve immediately with whipped cream.

Orange Roll.—Peel, slice and seed three large oranges. Roll them in powdered sugar, and lay on a paste made from a pint of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one egg, beaten light, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one half teaspoonful salt and sweet milk to make a paste easily handled. Roll as a jelly roll, tie in a pudding cloth, and boil rapidly in sweetened salted water thirty minutes. Serve with thin lemon sauce.

Potatoes a la Brabanconne. — Take two coffee cups of hot mashed potato; add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and half a cup of thin, hot cream, one-third of an onion grated; one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, six tablespoonfuls of chopped ham two salt spoons of salt. Mix thoroughly, and beat light. Pour into a buttered pudding dish; cover the top with a half cup of cracker crumbs, and moisten with a quarter cup of melted butter; put in a hot oven for fifteen minutes, then remove and make five or six, as is needed, depressions with the back of a spoon, drop in, each a raw egg. Add a slight shake of salt and pepper, and return to the oven until the eggs are set. Serve hot.

Scalloped Finnan Haddie.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan add one-half cup of chopped mushrooms, canned, one teaspoonful of chopped onion, and one tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Fry a light brown, Take from the fire and mix in one cup of bread crumbs. Have ready two cups of flaked finnan haddie previously soaked well in scalding water and freed from skin. Place alternately, fish and prepared bread crumbs in a buttered dish, having crumbs for the last layer. Pour over the top a half cup of sweet cream, and bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.

DAZZLING RICHNESS PREVAILS.

Russian Functions Generally Gorgeous Beyond Description.

The Russian court, military and ministerial dress is costly and rich in the extreme, and this richness is carried out even to the liveries of the servants, their scarlet coats being literally ablaze with gold. It is a fact that no court in the world presents such a picturesque and magnificent appearance as does that of Russia. At any function, therefore, the show is brilliant, but more especially, perhaps, at a ball, when the rich evening toilets of the ladies, enhanced by jewels of priceless worth, add much to the already brilliant effect. The Russian dances are of a very stately description and both the emperor and empress take part in them very thoroughly.

The aspect of the armorial hall where the supper is often laid, is grand beyond all description. This meal is not partaken of standing, as at the majority of courts, but the guests sit down at the long rows of tables. A procession is formed, which is headed by his imperial majesty and the most distinguished lady present, and the room is then entered in the order of precedence. Of course, an immense quantity of plate is displayed. This and the china that is also used are noted throughout Europe for their richness and beauty. There is one service alone capable of dining 50 persons that is composed entirely of the purest silver overlaid with gold. Added to all this the use of a variety of the choicest fruits and the rarest flowers, among which orchids figure largely, makes the scene one of most gorgeous magnificence.

During the evening a state progress through the suite of rooms is made by the imperial personages and the chief officers of the household, the guests forming up into a long avenue on either side. One special feature is that two or three of the largest halls in the palace are on the occasion of the ball fitted up as a huge conservatory, palms, exotics, ferns, banks of flowers and even fruit trees being transplanted thither with the most marvellous effect.

Electric light is carried throughout and glows down from myriads of globes of a variety of colors. In this veritable fairyland hundreds of seats are placed for the convenience of the guests between the dances. It would be utterly impossible to mention the rare works of art to be seen in this palace, comprising paintings, statuary, collections of jewels, antiquities and curios of every description. Everything is of oriental magnificence and to see it all the eye must weary of the continuous dazzle.

LANGUAGE AND RELIION.

There are 3,664 languages in the world, and its inhabitants profess more than 1,800 religions.

PLUMING HER WINGS.

"She is getting to be a young lady now."

"I know it. And I'm not glad," said the father of the young miss of fourteen. It was the girl's mother who made the first remark, and she added:

"We cannot expect to have her under our eye every minute now, as when she was on the nursery floor; and for one, I'm not going to try. She must plume her wings, I suppose. We have to carefully instruct her as to the dangers of the outside world, and then trust her. God keep her!"

I think there is nothing more trying to the parents of a high and refined sense of propriety than the epoch in a child's life, be it son or daughter, when the little wings begin to appear. This question as to the hours after school; while the girl is in school you know where she is; after she comes out—where? She must have exercise, must have the fresh air, must have recreation, play, frolic. Yet, with whom? And where? We older people know that the streets of a great town, or a little village, for that matter, are full of perils; we know the frights, the possible insults, the lures and snares. Yet we do not quite wish to fully explain all these things to a child; the explanation itself is a tarnishing process. We do not like our child to look upon life with a horrible suspicion, nor hang the sweet outer air with ghostly shadows. Still, there is the fact—it is a bad world. If the little girl is out after dusk, we know there are lurking dangers; and if she does not appear at the tea table, we know not where to seek her. One might as well look for a needle in a haymow as to search for a person in a great town, when once that person has walked off your block.

It is indeed necessary to cultivate a child in self-reliance. The good wife was right. You may coddle till you spoil. The child must learn to take care of herself, in a measure, and it were better that she learn it while you parents are alive to help her than after you are gone. Then, too, there is no doubt that very sensitive natures imagine forty horrors which never did come and never will. There are parents who seem to become careless of the whereabouts of their growing children; and possibly their children get along just about as well as those over whom parents worry every minute that they are out of parental eyesight. This last sentence might be disputed, but, for my part, I am sure that my children were never one-half the care to me while small that they have been since. I frankly confess that the most difficult thing has been for me to know just how far to trust them to themselves, and how far to keep a vigilant eye upon them. As each in turn has grown to the pluming period, I have suffered tortures, till I saw and fully knew the right tendency of character and force of will to do right.

The true place for care is at home. It is in that charmed circle that the work of protection must be done. A spirit of self-reliance is to be cultivated, founded on knowledge of good and evil. It is far better to instruct the young thing as to the wrongs and dangers of the outer world, than to leave her to discover these things. Discovery is attended with the danger of exploration. Discovery has an element of the unreal and partial in it; one wants to know more, one is lured on by a false seeming of attraction. Far better, with your own clean lips, inform the growing youth of the hideous sins that lie in wait to catch young lives. You can picture the thing in its native hatefulness, and win half the battle to begin with. Do not enter into noisome details; excite no curiosity; tell enough to make the evil seem dangerous, fatal and unattractive, but no more.

"If my child ever can go alone!" But though a parent sigh that, yet a parent ought to know that none of us ever come to the time when we can "go alone." Life is never safe. There are dangers to young wings; there are yet hawks for the oldest wings. There is truth in Solomon's lament: "The day of one's death is better than the day of his birth." That is, if he proposes not to be a strong, vigorous, fighting, virtuous soul. We are all children. We are all at school, and must meet the bears in the woods as we go and come. The protection of a keen wit, a pure heart and a watchful Providence—these are as much needed by the young girl's mother and father as by the child herself. The larger the game, the larger the beasts of prey; that's all the difference.

Still, for all that, it must ever remain true that the period of young plumes is the period of peril, above all others. The new-found powers of appetite and passion, as also of thought and aspiration, knock with great might against the young breast. Without these powers the child would be a stick, a flat; yet to manage them aright is the wisdom of age, and even age fails. The two two infancies are the safest times—infancy of youth and infancy of old age—for then appetite and passions are quiescent. Yet these are not the noblest periods of life, by any means. Philosophy denominates them "active powers," these desires and appetites. Any one can sleep innocently; but to be awake and in action, and yet remain innocent, oh, there's the rub!

My dear young readers, my friendship yearns over you as you begin to plume your wings. I pray you, try to be wise for yourselves. Control yourselves. Be your own masters in the sense that you keep yourselves with a tight rein in your own right guidance. May you learn what your wings are for—namely, the most intense activity and force of existence without hurt to self; the loftiest flight, yet keeping clear of the burning candle.—Harkley Harker.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

The irrepressible scissors grinder was in town this week.

The impression at Kaslo is that the miners around will accept $3.00 for the eight-hour day.

WORMS of all kinds are promptly expelled by Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup. Nice to take. Price 25c.

The engines and cars on both lines were very artistically decorated on the 24th to commemorate the Queen's 80th birthday.

Ed. Quinlan, late of Whitewater, is charged with stealing $10 from J. Denham, of Brooklyn, and will be tried in Nelson on the 29th.

Remember the matinee this afternoon, when the Bittner Co. will present the roaring comedy, "Only a Country Girl," suitable for children.

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

The turnout of miners on the 24th from Sandon was a very strong element in making up the crowd at Silverton, and they looked well in their marks of distinction.

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

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

J. Fred Hume has made his brother-in-law, Ed. Murphy, recorder at Goat River. Just so; that is exactly what ministers are appointed for, to procure fat jobs for all the relations of their wives and themselves.

Dr. Power suggests a baby show for Sandon on Labor Day, on account of the number of births recently in town. It would not do, however, to have any of the married people of the place for judges, as they are all interested.

R. L. Patterson, one of the best known type men of Canada, was in the city Tuesday and got an order from The Review for a new job press and some new type. The Review is bound to be ahead of all competitors in the line of job printing.

A piece of rock thrown clean across the valley by a blast from the foundation of the Ruth concentrator, came near discounting the Bank of B. C. on Tuesday. Happily no one was hurt. As it was, however, it demolished a window and struck terror into the hearts of some of the inmates.

Sandon sportsmen have a strong plea for not being experts at baseball, lacrosse, football and everything in fact, but hockey and curling, as they have no grounds for practice. We have many young men very good individually, but collective practice is required in any amusement to make a success of it.

Some offenders broke into the K. & S. depot at Kaslo, the other night, and secured some loose change. Chief Adams wired Chief Doolan to arrest them here. Search was made, and it was learned that they never came here, though they took dinner at McGuigan the day after the robbery. They probably went out by Three Forks.

Mr. Geo. Stockham, president of the Sandon Miners' Union, has returned from his visit to the gathering of miners at Salt Lake City. He says there were upwards of 400 delegates present, and that the situation in the Slocan was much in evidence at the meeting. He says the reduction of working hours has ever been a vital question with miners' unions the continent over.

Parties having promising prospects and want to sell them at a reasonable figure will do well to communicate with Mr. Cliffe, of The Review. He is now in correspondence with a syndicate of monied men, who are willing to buy some in the Slocan at proper prices. Don't delay correspondence. State where the prospects are located, the amount of work done, what has been found and price.

If there is not a let up shortly, this country will soon be overrun with lawyers—the last arrival is one at the residence of Mr. M. L. Grimmett, weighing 10 pounds. The young gentleman too came very near being the cause of a strange coincidence. He was born on the 20th and his father on the 21st. A little better regulation and father and son could have celebrated their birthdays on the same day.

Mr. Gusty naturally feels a little proud over the congratulations showered on him by his friends for his successes in the Siverton sports. He took firsts in the following contests: Standing high jump, 4 ft. 5½ in.; standing long jump, 11 ft. 4½ in.; running, hop step and jump, 41ft. 5 in.; running jump, 18 ft. 6 in.; 220 yds race; hurdle race (6 ft. 7 in.) In all he got $90 in cash and the gold medal (valued at $25) as an all around athlete. He is not a large man either and physically not a Sandow. He weighs 154 lbs and stands 5 feet 7 inches high. In most of the above events Mr. McLeod, of the Star, won 2nds besides 1sts in pole vaulting and putting the shot, Gusty taking second in the latter.

Nelson is having a bicycle track fitted up.

A mud slide at the Lucky Jim delayed the K. & S. several hours on Thursday, not arriving till after 7.

In addition to "Doc" Gleason, who is in a fair way to recovery, the only other patient in the hospital is R. Rickard with a recurrent.

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

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

If the party who picked up Mrs. Fisher's purse on the train on the 24th returning from Silverton, will kindly return the papers it contained, if not the purse, a favor will be conferred. The papers are valuable to her, but to no one else.

H. A. Honeyford, W. F. Schofield, J. A. Palmer and I. Melville, miners, were killed in the War Eagle mine at Rossland on Saturday morning, in passing from one level to another. There are too many accidents in the Rossland mines for the reputation of the camp.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil applied externally relieves pain, allays inflammation, reduces swelling, heals cuts, cures sprains, lame back, contracted cords and stiff joints. Taken internally cures croup, quinsy, pain in the stomach, Kidney complaint, etc. Price 25c.

The Bittner Comedy Company, which opened their engagement with Manager Spencer last night to a full house, will give a matinee this afternoon and will present a Russian drama, Michael Strogoff, in the evening. This company has had long engagements in all the large cities of America.

The baseball match at New Denver on the 24th was not between Nelson and Sandon, but between Nelson and a picked up team in which a couple of Sandonites played. Mr. Compeau's catching for Sandon was much admired, but he could not do catching and fielding at the same time.

The school teachers are now giving this arithmetical question to the pupils of the Slocan—If Silverton footballers beat Sandonites 5 to 0 in three-quarters of an hour, how long will it take Sandon to beat Silverton 10 to 0. The question can be solved by what the Irishman calls "the rule of three."

Quite half of the city of Dawson was devastated by fire on the 26th of April. About $4,000,000 worth of property was destroyed, in all 111 buildings. The Bank of B. N. A. was the heaviest loser These towns are always more or less fire traps, so that in heavy winds with very indifferent fire appliances general destruction is inevitable.

We do not think it would be money mis-spent if the city council would get up some kind of a banquet for the Manitoba and N. W. Press association when they reach here, about the 15th of June. They could spend the day visiting the mines, and, at a banquet at night, local speakers could fully advise them as to the resources of our surroundings. The country around requires capital to develop it, and it is only by representing through the press and otherwise, that we have the opportunities for safe investments, that capital will be drawn this way. No doubt Rossland will give them a big boom, and Sandon should not be behind.

The slides took the 24th, when all of Sandon was holidaying, to make their annual visits. A land slide at Squire Lovatt's completely filled up the street, but it did not move the stable there. A second slide damaged the flume leading to the city water tank. It diminished the water supply for a time, which was a good thing for the hotels and breweries, as there was no where else to get drinks. The Noble Five also came down with terrific force. It forced the creek up hill and did much damage to the wagon road. On account of the backwardness of the season the slides are late in putting in an appearance, and, if they are all over now, the people will not complain of the loss.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Hammond is now nearly recovered after a severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Waterson and Miss Alloway, of Rossland, spent a day in town this week.

BIRTHS.

GRIMMETT—On Sunnyside, Sandon, on Saturday, the 20th inst., the wife of M. L. Grimmett, barrister, of a son.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

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

SOME HINTS.

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

...BOVRIL...

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

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

A CHATHAM LADY

Tells How Her Health Came Back.

There are too many women who suffer dreadful backaches, pain in the side and headaches, who are weak, nervous and run down, whose life, energy and animation seem gone. Here's a lady who was cured by

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. Mary Bordeau, King St., Chatham, Ont., says: "For some months I have been afflicted with nervousness and general debility. Going upstairs would produce a great shortness of breath and a tired, exhausted feeling.

I had palpitation and fluttering of the heart, and for months have not been well or strong. Until I took Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I almost despaired of a cure. I have only taken one full box, and now feel splendid.

My nerves are strong, all the heart troubles are completely removed, the shortness of breath has vanished, and the constant tired out, all gone feeling is a thing of the past. It is needless to say that I esteem this remedy the best in the world for heart and nerve troubles."

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

Pyny-Pectoral

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

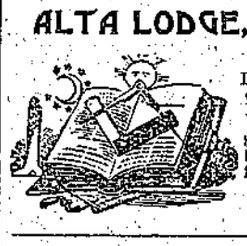
Very valuable Remedy in all affections of the THROAT or LUNGS

Large Bottles, 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited

Prop's. of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer

ALTA LODGE, NO. U. D.



A. F. AND A. M.

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

W. H. LILLY, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

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

W. J. GARBUTT, N. G.

GEO. WAITE, V. G.

REV. A. M. SANFORD, Rec. Sec.

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

FOR SALE.

A first-class hand laundry, with steam connection; doing $125 worth of work per week; best located. Bath rooms in connection. The purchaser can have the help of an experienced laundry man for a short time. Apply to Victor Kleinschmidt, Sandon, B.C.

Miss Marie Johnson announces to the ladies of Sandon and surroundings that she has opened a dressmaking business in the Arnold block, opposite the Sandon hotel. Her motto is, the best of work in the latest styles, and prices reasonable.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

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

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

H. BYERS & CO.

Manufacturers of

GALVANIZED AIR PIPE.

We carry

THE CELEBRATED

WESTERN CHIEF BLOWERS

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BUFFALO BLOWERS.

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Mine Hardware of every kind.

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

THE.... GOODENOUGH

SANDON, B. C.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. Furnished Rooms.

BEAUTY & GLASSES

Women Strain Their Eyes

Waste nerve energy and produce premature wrinkles, because they think glasses detract from their personal charms.

Properly fitted glasses positively improve the looks of those with defective eyes. We put beauty in glasses as well as behind them.

G. W. GRIMMETT. OPTICIAN.

Finest Line of GROCERIES Ever Brought to Sandon.

Table Novelties too numerous to mention.
Salted and Preserved Fish of all kinds.
Jellies, Jams and Fruits, all very dainty and appetizing.
Fine tender Hams and Breakfast Bacon.
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