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The Mining Review.

VOL. 5.—NO. 20. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1901. $2.00 PER YEAR.

Town Jottings.

Mr. H. B. Alexander has gone on a trip to Chicago.

King Edward's birthday is on the 9th inst., and is a legal holiday.

Tracklaying has commenced on the Grand Forks-Republic railway.

There are strong indications of coal oil Flat Head valley, East Kootenay.

The Catholics are painting their church with Squire Lovatt's favorite color—yellow.

A prisoner named Reilly escaped from the Nelson gaol last week and has not been recaptured.

R. Maclin, agent for Holman fuse and Cornish drills, spent some days in town this week "doing" the mines.

Mrs. Dwyer and family moved to Silverton Saturday, where Mr. Dwyer is foreman of the Hewett mine.

Smallpox is prevalent at Bonner's Ferry. G. O. Buchanan, of Kaslo, is "treed" over there for some days.

Czolgosz, President McKinley's assassin, paid the penalty on Tuesday. They now pronounce his name D-e-n-n-i-s.

The beautiful paid us a flying visit on Wednesday. It came down the hill in feathers and changed to water as it fell.

T. E. Pollock, after spending three months on a pleasure trip to Nova Scotia, returned to Three Forks last week.

It is reported Bernard McDonald has resigned the general managership of the Le Roi mine, and what is to follow no one appears to know.

The wife and family of E. A. Brown, M.E., are expected to arrive in town today from Spokane, where they have been spending the summer.

M. Garrity, an old timer, was fined $50 or six months at hard labor on Tuesday by J. P.'s Lovatt and Sewell for indecent exposure. He took the six months at Nelson.

R. Orando was before the local J. P.'s on Tuesday for carrying unlawful weapons, but was let off on suspended sentence. The poor fellow is certainly mentally unhinged.

Frank O'Neil, formerly of Sandon, who has been very ill in the hospital at New Denver for some time, has so far recovered as to be able to leave the institution in a few days.

There is one thing certain that if the mining business is not very good, the legal business is, as Mr. Grimmett has added another member to his firm. The young man put in an appearance on Sunday evening last.

Gorman West, who opened the first hotel at Bear Lake, is keeping hotel at Carmi in the Similkameen district. Last week he disposed of an eighth interest in the Rambler property there for $3,000 cash.

In Eckert's Swiss Echo Song Mrs. Melvile Parry awakened the enthusiasm of the audience, and she was compelled to responded to an encore, for which she gave "The Sweetest Story Ever Told." Winnipeg Free Press.

The noodler up the gulch says the city should hold a delinquent tax sale. He ought at the same time show that it can be done. The law says that taxes must be two years due before the properties on which they are on can be sold, and the only tax list the council has is but one year old. There is no list of taxes due before the fire. The council could, however, take a certain course, ascertain very nearly the arrears of Gilbert Malcolm Sproat and other delinquents like him and sue for the amounts due This is the only course open, and it remains to be seen whether or not they will take it.

Harry Strickland and bride, of New Denver, returned home on Monday from their honey trip.

G. W. Hughes and A. C. Garde went down to Nelson this week to attend the mine owners meeting.

Theo. Simmons, a surveyor from Spokane, is now employed at the Payne on surface and underground surveys.

At the curling meeting on Monday N. J. Cavanaugh was elected vice-president in place of Thos. Brown who resigned.

The women of the west end of the town paid $100 into the city treasury this week, the "landladies" $10 each and the inmates $5.

Alex. McMillan's grandmother died in Ontario the other day, lacking a few weeks of being 100 years old. She left behind her 135 grand children and upwards of 50 great grand children.

A concert will be held in aid of the Methodist church of the 15th inst. Some outside talent, including Mrs. Melville Parry, has been engaged. Fuller particulars will appear in next issue. See press notices elsewhere.

Mrs. Melville Parry rendered "She Wondered Down the Mountain Side"—F. Clay. She is the possessor of a sweet, clear voice of great range, and her efforts showed how great is her command over it.—Toronto World.

The Presbyterian church services in all probability will be conducted next Sunday in Crawford's hall by Rev. A. D. Menzies, of Kaslo, who will exchange pulpits with Rev. Leith, who has been appointed to Sandon, successor to the Rev. J. A. Ferguson. Mr. Ferguson expects to leave for the east sometime next week.

All acquainted with Mr. David Heap will regret to learn that continued ill health has forced him to resign the secretaryship of the Last Chance mine, which he has held for about eighteen months. He and Mrs. Heap will, therefore, shortly be removing to a climate more suitable to Mr. Heap. Mr. Pratt, of the American Boy, takes Mr. Heap's place at the Chance.

Geo. Knowles, J. B. Fisher and Chas. Stein returned Thursday from the Similkameen and they all give good accounts of that section of country, as well as having an enjoyable trip. They predict that when the talked-of railway reaches there everything will go ahead with leaps and bounds. Not only is there an abundance of coal, but immense deposits of copper and gold in the Copper and Kennedy mountains. Messrs. Knowles and Fisher will remain in Sandon this winter and return there in the spring.

Folliott & McMillan have under consideration the building of a skidway from the C. P. R. track to the K. & S. railway, opposite the Payne ore house, for the purpose of transferring the lumber and machinery for the concentrator to be built for the Payne mine. It will be run on the endless chain system if carried out. The plan is thought to be cheaper than to pay the cost of taking the material to the C. P. R. station, transferring it to the K. & S. and from there to the siding.

The C. P. R. are ready to build the silver-lead refinery the country so badly needs but they want a guarantee from the mine owners as to the quantity of ore they will turn out. The owners, however, cannot guarantee, as they do not know what to expect from the government. The miners are at any time in return for votes, likely to pledge Houston and other representatives of that kidney to a compulsory arbitration act or other measure equally arbitrary, and stifle operations again leaving the owners liable for penalties. If the refinery falls through the country must hold our blatherskite representatives, who can see nothing but miners votes, responsible for it,

Around the Payne.

Although Mr. Garde, the manager, is a very busy man these times, completing plans, installing some machinery and preparing for more, he gave a Review reporter a courteous interview on Thursday, through which we get the following information:

The new bunkhouse near the K. & S. water tank is now completed, and has accommodation for a dozen or more men, with sleeping and boarding apartments. This is intended for the accommodation of the mill hands and others working about the ore house. Mr. Garde has at work excavating for the concentrator, whose site is alongside the present ore house, a novel excavate ing plant, one of nature's best forces, though of his own adoption, two large leather hose with nozzles, supplied with waterpower from the system used around the premises. The streams run by these with great force are doing the work, while managed with one man each, of upwards of two dozen men with picks and shovels. In short, their headway is marvellous. Two or three others following them up with shovels and wheelbarrows removing the loose rocks are getting down the foundation with great speed. This foundation will be about 50 x 80, and 30 feet below the K. & S. track, on solid rock for the upper portion. The lower side will be cribbed up with substantial timbers; all will be thoroughly filled in. The concentrator to be erected, as referred to in these columns, is one of Fraser & Chalmers build, and has a capacity of 125 tons a day. It is now being taken down at Laurie, where it was purchased, and will shortly be re-erected by Folliott & McMillan, who have the contract for doing it, Mr. Culver over looking the management and placement of the machinery. The concentrator will be run by water power, and two or three streams close by may have to be harnessed for the purpose. The plans for the water power will shortly be installed. It is the intention to have the mill in full running operation by the early spring. An electric lighting plant will then be installed also for lighting the mill, office, boarding houses, &c. Work will go on pretty much as at present until the mill is running, neither increasing or diminishing the force very appreciably.

At the mine there are two Durkee electric drills in full operation, installed under Mr. Garde's supervision. They work most satisfactorily, drilling as much as 43 inches in 15 or 16 minutes. Each of the drills is driven by two horse powermotor, while it takes several times that in compressed air at the altitude of of the Payne to do the work. In a short time the full merits of these electric drills will be fully tested, and if satisfactory, as it is believed they will turn out to be, it will considerably revolutionise mining operations in the Slocan, as all hard rock will be pierced by them, though as far as known nothing can take the place of handwork in stoping soft rock. For the electric drills the dynamos are placed a few feet away and the power is communicated by fexible shafts.

Mrs. Winter, who was injured in the railway accident last week is recovering slowly.

E. F. McQueen, druggist, returned yesterday from an extended trip to Detriot and other eastern cities in the States and Canada.

Sunshine not necessary. Don't neglect having your sitting for your Xmas photos during our present visit which terminates November 11th. Studio opposite C.P.R. depot. R. H. Tureman.

Mrs. Melville Parry delighted the audience with solos and encores. She has a pure soprano voice, sweet and powerful, with a full knowledge of its possibilities.—Nyack (N. Y.) Journal.

In Tunnel and Stope.

Eight feet of galena have been struck on the Side Line, adjoining the Mile Point, at Ainsworth.

Assessment work has been completed on the Starling and Mountain Chief claims, near the Idaho.

The Cumberland opened up with five or six men and in all probability this mine will be worked all winter, not increasing the staff.

Thomas W. N. Hilliard, agent of the Canada General Electric Co., returned to Rossland this week after putting in the Durkee drills at the Payne.

Ore shipments for the week ending October 24 from Slocan City are as follows: Arlington 230, Enterprise 20, Black Price 30, Bondholder 3, Hampton 6, a total of 289 tons.

A bond for $35,000 on Wm. Vallentin's Four Mile property fell through last week. W. H. Sandiford, the intending purchaser, dropped the deal as Mr. Valentine wanted $500 more than the first payment called for.

Work has been resumed on the Dardanelles with a small force and soon small shipments will be made from the vein of dry ore now being developed. For the present no shipments will be made of the silver-lead ores.

The Mollie Hughes is to be opened up at once. An ore car, rails, steel and backsmith's outfit, are being taken up to the mine, and when the blacksmith's shop is in readiness and the track laid work will go ahead rapidly. It is estimated that there is $36,000 worth of ore blocked out.

Chairman Wethered, chairman of the London & B. C., recently cabled to London: "Enterprise (Ten Mile)—Everything gives me the greatest satisfaction. Fowler's opinion is 'never looked so well as at present.' Hope to start concentration works compressor in about 20 days. Whitewater mine is looking well. I can't estimate what is the margin of profit until three months steady working. Ruth—Prospects are undoubtedly good."

The Rambler paid another dividend on Wednesday last amounting to $12,000. The total dividends to date have been $130,000. This property is the heaviest shipper in McGuigan basin, and the output averages $30,000 a month. The ore at the present time runs about $100 to the ton, the silver assays around 160 ounces. The new concentrator is now ready to commence work any day, the mill cost the company $12,000. With this improvement the output will likely be doubled. The most important prospect work now being done is the drift that is being run on the lead on the 50-foot level. Short crosscuts show a width of from two and one-half to 12 feet. The completion of the concentrator and the increase of capacity will enable the company to begin at once to stope out the ore body. The mine all through never looked so well in the history of the property.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following are the ore shipments from Sandon, for the week were:

Mine.	Tons.
Slocan Star	147
Payne	65
Sunset	51
American Boy	42
Last Chance	40
Reco	22
Ivanhoe	20
Total,	387

R. Marpole, supt.; W. Downey, road master, and a lot of other C. P. R. magnates were in town on Saturday last. They said they were simply on a trip inspecting the Lardeau branch, and incidentally dropped in on Sandon.

The Lesson of Health

IS ONE TAUGHT US BY THE EXPERIENCE OF OTHERS.

Learn This Lesson Well and the Ravages of Disease Will No Longer Be So Prevalent — The Story of One Who Has Been Benefited and Who Offers Her Experience To Aid Others.

From L'Sorelois, Sorel, Que.

Among the multitude of ailments that afflict humanity there are few that cause more acute misery than indigestion or dyspepsia, as it is variously called. Both young and old are susceptible to its attacks, and its victims throughout the country are numbered by tens of thousands. Among the disagreeable symptoms which accompany dyspepsia and make it easily recognizable, are weight, uneasiness and a heavy feeling in the stomach after eating, a feeling of weariness, sick headache and dizziness, pains in the stomach, offensive breath, irritability, etc. Ordinary medicines will not cure dyspepsia. They may relieve its symptoms temporarily, but the trouble always returns and each time in an intensified form. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine which will thoroughly and effectively cure dyspepsia. These pills act not merely upon the symptoms, but on the disease itself through the blood, hence through the stomach, which is strengthened and restored to its normal functions.

Mrs. Alp. Lussier, a lady well known in Sorel, Que., is one of the many who have been released from the clutches of dyspepsia through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in the hope that her experience will be of benefit to some other sufferer she gives the following story for publication: "For over two years I was a sufferer from dyspepsia or bad indigestion. The disease became chronic and I was an almost continual sufferer from headaches, heartburn and heart palpitation. All sense of taste left me and at times my stomach was so weak that I was unable to keep any food on it, and this caused me more distress than one could imagine. Although I tried several remedies, none of them gave me any relief, and I began to regard my life as a burden, rather than a joy as it should be. One day while reading I came across a case similar to my own, cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so in the hope that I would receive similar benefit I decided to give the pills a trial. I had not taken the pills long before I could see that my hopes for recovery were being realized. By the time I had taken half a dozen boxes all symptoms of the trouble had disappeared and I was able to enjoy life as I did before being seized with the malady. I have no hesitation in saying that I think that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best known cure for dyspepsia, and I would strongly advise all sufferers to give them a trial.

The old adage, "Experience is the best teacher," might well be applied in cases of dyspepsia, and if sufferers would only be guided by the experience of those who have suffered but are now well and happy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, there would be less suffering throughout the land. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had at all dealers in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOW CARRIER PIGEONS TRAVEL

The carrier pigeon, when travelling, never feeds. If the distance be long it flies on without stopping to take nutriment, and at last arrives thin, exhausted, and almost dying. If corn be presented to it it refuses to eat, contenting itself with drinking a little water and then sleeping. Two or three hours later it begins to eat with great moderation and sleeps again immediately afterwards.

1,818 miles of London streets contain water-pipes.

ARRESTS FOR TREASON.

DRAMATIC INCIDENTS IN BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

Layer Was Arrested In Church, and the Donovans at a Wedding.

The sensational arrest in London the other day, on a charge of treason, of Dr. Krause, as an alleged Boer spy, recalls to mind other notable captures, on a similar charge, of celebrated persons. It may be as well to state here that offences against the State are called high treason. Insulting the Sovereign attempting to seduce soldiers from their duty, illegal drilling, and assisting at Royal marriages to which the Sovereign has not given consent are offences akin to treason, says Pearson's Weekly.

The Cato Street conspiracy was a gang of well-known men who, headed by one Arthur Thistlewood, used to meet in Cato Street, Edgware Road, London. They conspired against the King, George IV., who had just ascended the throne, because he had, when Prince of Wales, apparently ill-treated the then princess, now Queen Caroline. She had suffered for many years at his hands and George's accession to British regal power incensed the conscientious mass of the nation. Thistlewood and his chief friends, Brunt, Davidson, Ings, and Tidd, had made up their minds to kill the Crown ministers who were announced to dine together to commemorate the accession of the new sovereign. They were betrayed, however, and whilst the men were one night regaling some friends at the supper table the police and soldiery broke into the house and captured the ringleaders.

EMMETT WAS BETRAYED.

The Irish of 1798 had inherited a feeling of contempt for the British, and this animosity against British rule became so general and intensified that it broke out at last into the great rebellion. The movement was aggravated by the killing, by the soldiery in a melee, of Lord Kilwardin. Nearly the whole of the South of Ireland took up arms. The apostle of this rebellion was a young lawyer, Robert Emmett. When Emmett joined the insurgents he was only out of his teens, but he was a phenomenon and held complete supremacy over his friends. A plot was being hatched to take Dublin Castle, and the leaders met in a house of one of the bye-turnings of Dublin to debate the plan of campaign. They were betrayed, and the soldiery with loaded rifles broke into the house, some getting in by the roof and others through the windows, whilst the entrances were held by soldiers with fixed bayonets. With the sensational arrest of Robert Emmett, and his execution, the rebellion gradually fizzled out.

Four years prior to that historical Irish event, Britishers at home experienced a somewhat similar sensation, by the unexpected arrest of Mr. Horne Tooke for treason. A Mr. Tooke, a wealthy man living in Purley, conceived a fancy for John Horne and left him his fortune. Thereupon Horne assumed his benefactor's name.

Britain had been at war with America, and at the battle of Lexington the enemy had suffered at her hands.

HORNE TOOKE MADE A FIGHT OF IT.

Then, as now, in the case of the Boer war, there were people in Britain who got up subscriptions and sent the money to the enemy, with their sympathies for the cruel butchery practised on them by the English soldiery. Tooke figured as the head of the pro-Americans. The eye of the law had been quietly dogging his movements for some time. His arrest for treason at the house of a friend in London where there was a big gathering was not effected without a struggle of a bitter kind—different from that when Dr. Krause was taken. But Tooke was acquitted, and sixteen years afterwards he died at Wimbledon.

When Queen Anne died and George I. became king, there was a strong party feeling that the Stuart dynasty should come into vogue again. In 1720, six years after the accession of George I., a lawyer named Layer, formed a conspiracy to put the Pretender on the throne. This determination on the part of the conspirators soon reached the Royal ears, and when one day Mr. Layer was present at service in the Abbey, a party of soldiers pushed their way through the congregation to the place where the famous lawyer was kneeling, and arrested him. Such an arrest at such a time and of such a person on such a charge as treason caused intense excitement.

In 1865 a man named Donovan, whom everybody in Dublin thought a harmless man, was arrested along with five others for treason. They had intended burning down the Vice-regal lodge and killing

THE LORD LIEUTENANT.

Some years before that denouement occurred a body of irreconcilables had been giving the authorities much trouble in Ireland, but they had been effectually put down by the strong arm of the law

Information given to the police by one of the men themselves—there is more honor among thieves than traitors—put their constabulary on their guard, and they marked a certain little knot of men who were in the following of the harmless Mr. Donovan. They watched for some days a little house off Westmoreland Row, Dublin. Donovan's daughter was being married one day and a contingent of police dressed in plain clothes went to the church along with the informer, who pointed out to them all the men of the Donovan gang. Not daring to risk the escape of the traitors by waiting till the party got home after the wedding ceremony, the majority of the bridal party were arrested on the steps of the church, to the consternation of the sightseers.

In the early part of 1870 peace reigned throughout the country. Britain, in matters of relation with other powers, had nothing on her mind, but in the ranks of the police, in all the great centres of the kingdom, there was considerable excitement. But the people knew nothing of it.

In March of that year a conscience-stricken traitor told the police that a body of men, presumably law-abiding citizens, were meeting regularly on treason bent. They were headed by one John Wilson. They were buying arms everywhere and sending these to various parts of the country. The police marked every case of weapons that went out from place to place, and permitted them to be delivered. Wilson's confederates were stationed in Manchester, Glasgow, Leeds, and Liverpool, as well as Birmingham. For three months the police let the traitors run on, when there was a grand general raid in all the centres named and some fifty or sixty persons were arrested. This coup of the police was well-timed, for a few days afterwards a shipload of arms was delivered at Liverpool sent from abroad. Needless to say, the police received them and had them broken up.

LATEST PENNY-IN-THE-SLOT.

The latest penny-in-the-slot device is, if nothing else, a very novel contrivance. It combines a lung-tester with a beverage-dispensing machine. The operator, after having inserted his penny in the apparatus, blows through a tube for all he is worth. The force of the blow is registered upon a dial on the front of the machine, while at the same time the valve of the beer barrel is opened. The longer the operator can keep blowing the larger the drink he eventually obtains. A few of these machines are now in use and others are to follow.

BLIND PEOPLE IN RUSSIA.

There are more than twice as many blind persons in Russia as in the whole rest of Europe. They number 190,000, which is equivalent to two in every 1,000 of the population. In France and England the proportion is not quite one per 1,000. It is believed that blindness in Russia is so prevalent because of the length of time which snow lies on the ground, and also owing to the uncleanly habits of the people.

ELEVEN YEARS A CLOSE PRISONER.

STORY OF A QUEBEC MAN'S TRIAL AND HIS LONG UNEARNED PUNISHMENT.

His Recent Marvellous Escape by the Aid of Dodd's Kidney Pills—His Gratitude to the Help that Saved Him—Six Boxes Completely Restored Him to Health.

St. Patrice, Lotbiniere, Que., Oct. 14.—(Special.)—A sad story of unjust imprisonment is that told by Phillippe Boissonneault, of this place. His case was worse than that of the ordinary prisoner, for his bonds were those of pain and disease. For eleven years they held him a hopeless victim, chained, tortured, a slave to Kidney Disease.

Who is there in the world that thinks man was intended to suffer, that he merits his fate, that he deserves the afflictions disease put on him? Surely, no one thinks that. We were put here to be happy, to be healthy, and free from pain. Nobody will say that Phillippe Boissoneault of St. Patrice deserved his long punishment, and nobody but will rejoice to learn that through the aid of a wonderful medicine—Dodd's Kidney Pills—he has escaped.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, the remedy that proved such a boon, have made a reputation all over the world in curing of diseases of and arising from the Kidneys. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Bladder and Urinary Troubles, Women's Disorders, Dropsy Nervousness and Blood Impurities all come within the scope of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Dodd's Kidney Pills have testimonials for the cure of all of them. Phillippe Boissonneault's case was the common form of Kidney Disease.

"For eleven years I have suffered untold agony with Backache which crippled me as though I were barred and shackled. I dwindled in weight to a mere shadow. I have taken all sorts of remedies, nothing doing me any good. I read in Dodd's Almanac what was recommended for the Kidneys. I decided to try them and sent for six boxes, though without confidence, but to-day I am completely cured, and thank Dodd's Kidney Pills alone for it."

A THOROUGHBRED.

She—Is it true, dear, that when you proposed to me you didn't know whether I was worth a penny?

He—Absolutely. But I always was willing to take chances."

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25¢

In 1871, 17,338,000 acres of British soil were under cultivation. This has now dwindled to a total of a little over 14 millions.

...Dear Sirs,—This is to certify that I have been troubled with a lame back for fifteen years.

I have used three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT and am completely cured.

It gives me great pleasure to recommend it and you are at liberty to use this in any way to further the use of your valuable medicine.

Two Rivers. ROBERT ROSS.

Very few people can be left who knew Dr. Livingstone long and intimately. There is an old retired minister, still hale and hearty, living in a London suburb, who was at college with the great missionary, and displays with pride a walking-stick of African wood given to him by "David." Older still, and more closely connected, is Miss Kate Livingstone, a cousin of Dr. Livingstone, who has just completed her 106th year. The famous explorer used regularly to visit her. She lives at Glenaroa, Mull, and is now very infirm and feeble both in body and mind.

What the Judge Said.

I.

Night had fallen on the forest-clad slopes of the mountain, and moonlight, breaking through the feathery leaves of the tall, dark hill-pines, fell in a cataract of radiance over the edge of a precipitous gorge, filling for a time the gloomy depths, and losing itself at last in the foaming water that marked the passage of the river below.

Half-way up the mountain-side there was a space of cleared land, so steep that it seemed almost to stand on edge. In its midst a spot had been levelled to give footing to a tiny cabin. Around the cabin the young corn was growing. Far off in the eastward a single light burned like a star, and from the window of the cabin another light seemed to answer.

A woman leaned from the cabin window watching that eastern light—a light that located for her the gaol in the courthouse town ten miles away.

Behind it lay the sharp, curved ridge of Croaghmoyle, on whose heather slope this woman had been born. To-night she wished that she had died there, on that rugged, shelving "spur," long ago, in the days when her cheeks were red and her lips were ripe, when life had seemed full and joyous to young and laughing Moyra Carey.

Now she was Moyra Carey no longer, and she was old. She had not known how old she was until these last few days, for it is not the passing of years that makes for age, but the passing of joy, and the light and the sweetness of living. The woman watching the distant light was alone, while that for which she lived was yonder, under that light, in the gaol of the town.

Alone in her sorrow the woman sat there, oppressed by the mighty silence. Involuntarily her mind sought relief in wandering back over the days of her life, lingering here and there on well-remembered scenes. Among her memories was that of summer days of her fresh young womanhood, how, when the sunset came, and she was stirring to-morrow's breakfast porridge, there came also the tall young lawyer from that wonderful city, where the people knew so much, yet strange to say, knew nothing of the ways and the thoughts of the mountain folk.

How queerly he had looked at her, until her bright, black eyes grew shy and timid; and once, when he had caught her hand, and seemed about to speak, she, with becoming maidenly modesty, had broken away from him, and ran down the path.

She had looked over her shoulder and laughed at him; but he had not followed. If he had, how different it all might have been!

Again, she thought of a time when the trees were bare, and the brown leaves lay thick on the frozen ground. The cold wind moaned at the eaves of the dwelling, and sighed in the tops of the trees; but the fires burned brightly, and there was good cheer within doors, for it was her wedding-night.

The summer was past, and she was but a woman, after all. Barney Nolan had a farm at Ballycroft, and Barney was a good man, so everyone said. He had a "still," and made whisky, of course; but that was all right, provided he was not caught by the Constabulary. So she had gone away with Barney to his place at Ballycroft, and there the baby had been born.

She looked up quickly at the distant light. What mattered it that the babe had grown to be almost a man? His little hands had twined themselves in her flowing hair, his little arms had clasped about her neck, his little cheek, soft and warm, had pressed itself close to hers. Her baby—yonder, under the light!

For when Barney had gone—killed in a fight with the Constabulary—and the "still" had been broken up and the farm sold, she had come away up here with her child; and here they struggled on, poorly and feebly enough, but happily, because they had each other.

But last year the pigs had failed, and for the first time they lacked money for the rent. Then she had told the boy something that she had kept to herself through all these years, lest a time like this should come; for away off down there in the valley, under the shadow of the shelving cliffs, and hedged about by the heather and the tangled bushes, once she had helped Barney to hide a cask of whiskey, burying it in the earth, and trailing the bushes cunningly over their work.

The whisky was old and valuable, and the rent money might surely be had. How could she know that when the boy, with the instinct of a born mountaineer, had unearthed it, and sold it stealthily, and paid the rent, someone—a spy, perhaps—would report him, and set the Constabulary on his track? She had hidden him, when this came to pass, far back in the wilds of the mountain-side; but one night they had followed her as she slipped away to carry him food, and now he was yonder.

Hungrily she watched the light. It seemed to be telling her of him. Suddenly it went out, and there were only the moon and the pale stars that hung over the dark-blue masses of the distant "spurs."

II.

The day which followed the woman's vigil was Monday morning of court week, and the little slow-going mountain town was filled with the long-limbed, loose-jointed men and sallow, apathetic women who came from "Croaghmoyle way," or the easier slopes of Ballagha-dereen.

Out in the front an "Oirish Oitalian" from the eastern and more enterprising country had established himself, and was busily foisting his wares upon a gaping crowd. Just behind him, sitting in the door of the hotel, a group of lawyers, in black coats and neat white ties, smoked their cigars, and laughed loudly at jokes among the country folk.

They, too, were all from the "great city," for the village was too poor to afford aught of its own in the legal line, save a few "attourneys."

Apart from all, breathing the heavy scent of the heather bloom that drifted in with the breeze, and gazing thoughtfully out at the mountains, sat the judge—a new man, here for his first court.

And yet this little mountain town was familiar ground to "his honor."

"How soon men grow old, and are forgotten!" he thought. Why, it seemed to him but yesterday since he, a briefless young barrister, had come down here to obtain a little rest and quiet after an unsuccessful struggle in the Dublin law courts. Ah, what days! The judge smiled broadly as he remembered them, and with them the schoolhouse, and the uncouth, coatless urchins who came thither to see the "Dublin attourney."

How like untamed things those urchins were—lithe, shaggy-haired, restless, and shy! How they alternately dreaded and scorned this delicate young barrister, who preferred to sit outside his cottage door, studying law-books, rather than follow the hunt on foot. How little they, or he, then thought that in after years, when their heads were growing grey, he would come back again to sit in judgment upon some of them!

There was a restful somnolence in the odour of the blossoms, and the breeze blew fresh and cool. The judge leaned back and shut his eyes that he might enjoy it at his ease. The strident voice of the Irish Italian grew softer, and the laughter of the lawyers drifted farther and farther away. The pigs were still grunting at the back of the little cottage; and, in his imagination, the judge was there again.

He could almost hear the boys at play on the steep-slanting hillside, almost feel that it was afternoon instead of morning. Presently he would go out and drink the clear cold water that gushed from under the rocks, and then he would go on, pushing his way through the prickly blossom-covered heather that cumbered the path, until he crossed the "ridge," and came down through the apple-trees and the clover to old Pat Carey's, where Moyra Carey was chopping the nettles for the chickens' morning meal.

Moyra Carey! His face flushed when he thought of her. Once he had thought—— Ah, well! No matter what he had thought, nor what Moyra had thought. The ways of the mountain folks were not his ways; so he had gone according to his traditions, and she according to hers.

He had not thought of her for a long time; but to-day he almost wished that he had never left this place, and with it shy, dark-eyed, ignorant Moyra Carey.

* * * * * *

Court was open, and the third case on the docket was about to be tried. The accused had no counsel; there was no chance, therefore, of an exciting legal battle.

The charge was a common enough one in this region. The prisoner—a mere lad—had told a piteous tale, it is true; but all the prisoners told piteous tales when their misdeeds were aired in open court. What would become of the law if every lad whose mother needed money for rent was allowed to retail unstamped whisky?

It was hot in the courthouse, and the air was laden with stale odours. The judge glanced enviously at the retreating lawyers, and plied his handkerchief with testy vigour. Beneath the open windows a dog fight was in progress. The snarls of the curs and the excited cries of their backers disturbed the quiet of the court, so the clerk of the court, with well-assumed dignity, leaned far out to chide the crowd—and to see which dog won.

Presently the prisoner—a thin, awkward-looking lad—was pushed into the dock, where he sat gazing stupidly at the faces of the tired jurymen.

The clerk, in a monotonous, drawling voice, read the indictment; but the judge had forgotten him, and was gazing at the downcast features of the boy. Surely there was something familiar about that face? Whatever it was, it troubled him, and he frowned impatiently.

Then a low sob caught his ear, and he looked quickly across the rows of the court seats at the place where a woman was sitting. He hated women who came to his court-room to snivel and to cry. She was old—he could see that—old and tired and worn. Her brown shawl had fallen off, and a wisp of grey hair straggled across her forehead. Her eyes—motherly eyes, for all that they were faded and sunken and dim—were on the boy, and her bent and knotted fingers clutched nervously at the seat on front. Suddenly she arose and spoke:

"May Oi say wan worrd, yer honor?"

The judge started as if something had frightened him. From under that wisp of grizzled hair, from behind that wrinkled, yellow mask, a voice had called to him—the voice of smiling, black-eyed Moyra Varey.

He raised his hand, and the clerk, who was moving to hush her, dropped into a seat, amazed. The woman was talking on.

"Faith, an' it's himself is the on'y wan I has, yer honor," she said. "An', shure, wasn't it to gimme a hand that he sold thim shperrits? He's a good boy, yer worship; an' ther's nobody but meself left now to moind the pigs and cut the turf. Honey judge, lave him wid me, and gimme wan more chanst—jist wan more chanst!"

She sat down. The noise of the dogs had ceased, and their owners squabbled loudly over the result of the fight, and the judge moved impatiently. All this was irregular, and he disliked irregular proceedings. He was troubled, too—troubled because he was old, and because Moyra Carey was old, and because she had a boy who ought to be tried.

Why was she here? Why wasn't she at home—at old Pat Carey's—cutting the nettles, as she used to at the end of the summer afternoon, when he came grasping at the wooden handle to help her, and catching her warm brown one instead?

"Mr. Clerk," he said suddenly, "release that prisoner, without bail, to be present at the next term of the court!"

The clerk started up and leaned back. The Constabulary had had trouble catching that boy, and he thought that he ought to be tried.

"Your worship," he whispered, "you don't know these folks! That boy'll never come back!"

The judge's face flushed an angry red.

"He'll be a cursed fool if he does!" he said explosively. "Call the next case!"

A VANCOUVER LADY

Cured of Asthma After Eight Years of Almost Constant Suffering. She says the Absolute Freedom From the Disease Seems Like a Dream. Clarke's Kola Compound Cures.

Mrs. J. Wise, Mt. Pleasant, Vancouver, B.C., writes:—"I have been a great sufferer from bronchial asthma for the past eight years, many times having to sit up nearly all night. Through the advice of a friend who had been cured by Clarke's Kola Compound I resolved as a last resort to try it. The first bottle did not relieve me much, but before I had finished the third bottle the attacks ceased altogether, and during the past six months of damp and cold weather have not had a single attack. It seems something like a dream to be free from this worst of all diseases after so many years of suffering. I have since my recovery recommended this remedy to others suffering as I was, and know many others in this city whom it has cured. I consider it a marvellous remedy, and would urge any person suffering from this disease to try it."

A free sample bottle will be sent to any person who has asthma. Enclose 6c stamps. Address The Griffiths and Macpherson Co., Limited, 121 Church street, Toronto, Ont.

Clarke's Kola Compound should not be confounded with the other Kola preparations on the market; as this is altogether a different preparation, designated especially for the cure of asthma. All druggists. Price $2 per bottle. 3

THE PROFESSOR WAS TOUCHED

"I look upon you as a disgrace to the college," thundered the irate professor. "And were it not for my lifelong friendship with your honored father I would expel you, sir."

The present had been about the tenth time during the term that young Fulano had been reprimanded for infractions of the college rules, and it was very apparent from the old gentleman's voice and manner that he was about tired of it.

Had the present offence been merely of the usual character he might not have felt so indignant. Participation in the lively escapades peculiar to collegians, if not carried too far, he was disposed to wink at, if not overlook. But to do as Fulano had now done—actually sell his text books and those of his small library in order to assist in a grand jollification—was something, he thought, that struck at the establishment's very foundation.

Fulano, as one having no defence, offered not a word of explanation or apology.

"And to think that you, a scholar's son and a student at this college, should descend so low as to sell all your books!" ended up the learned but angry man with a fine burst of scorn.

"But I didn't sell them all," feebly answered Fulano. "I have one left."

"Oh, you have, have you?" sarcastically. "And, pray, what is that? A Patent Office Report?"

"No, sir," and the youth blushed as though conscious of showing a weakness of feeling. "It is the presentation copy of your own 'History of Spain' with which you honored me on my arrival here."

The professor was touched in a tender spot. He was naturally proud of his authorship. He also loved the son of his old friend almost as his own, and now that the boy had spared that one book while sacrificing the rest showed there was something good in him after all.

"Well, John, my boy," he finally said, in a gentle tone, putting forth his hand, "all youth has its faults, and I forgive you; but why, why did you not sell that book likewise?"

"I tried to, professor, but nobody would buy it."

A bachelor marries at an average age of 26 years and 4 months, a spinster at 24 years and 8 months.

Only 73 in 1,000 letters delivered in the United Kingdom come from abroad.

The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1901.

EDUCATIONAL.

Mr. McAdams is blossoming out as an authority on educational matters, and would like to aid certain members of the council in buncoing the city out of efficient schools to educate the rising youth. He says the school attendance is but 35, that the council refuses to raise money for a second teacher must be dispensed with, also the estimate for janitor of the school. In the first place we may say there are 48 instead of 35 pupils attending school, and there would be 60 if parents would do their duty—send their children to school and increase the government grant. If Mr. McAdams or any of the aldermen will sweep out the school building and put on fires daily gratis, or get anyone to do it for nothing, the school board will dispense with a janitor and his salary. Until they or some of them do it, however, the trustees intend to continue the janitor and his salary. If, again, Mr. McAdams and the council would only look up the new school law and read clause 37 as follows, they would see something that might help their judgment: The board of trustees on or before the first day of February in each year shall cause to be prepared and laid before the city council a detailed estimate of the sums required during the current year, for the purposes set forth in section 36, hereof which sums the council shall forthwith order to be paid over, from time to time, as required upon the order of the trustees by the city treasurer.

All smart Alics concerned will see by this the council have no option in this matter only do as they are ordered to do by the trustees as "the council shall forthwith order to be paid over, &c." Mr. McAdams will see it is a matter of little consequence to the trustees whether the council entertains the estimate handed in or not, they must pay over the money all the same.

The trustees have gone to a great deal of trouble to get an efficient school in the place. They have got it now, and they do not propose to ruin it to suit a few kickers, and we know the parents of school children in the place will bear them out in it. Intermediate and high school subjects are now taught in the school, and can be successfully when there are two teachers. To dispense with one means that many of the classes would be neglected, forcing the parents to leave the city and take their children elsewhere to be educated, a step no one desires. A people that can afford to pay the salaries, Sandon council have paid and are paying for the work to be done cannot afford to have the education of their children neglected. There are enough children in the town to secure a government grant of $1,200 a year, and if the council see they attend, the rest of the cost of the school, even with the two teachers, will be very moderate.

There is another feature to this some cannot see. Get up the name of the place for good schools and at once famalies come to reside here and the dozen or more pupils belonging to the town that are now away getting an education will return. The benefits of population to the merchants and business men need not be enumerated by us; they are known to all. As every pupil attending school regularly is worth $20 a year to the city treasury, parents should see that every available pupil attends. In short, there is a fine if they do not, and the council and the school board are disposed to enforce the law from this out.

NOT COD-LIVER OIL

but Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil. They are not the same; far from it.

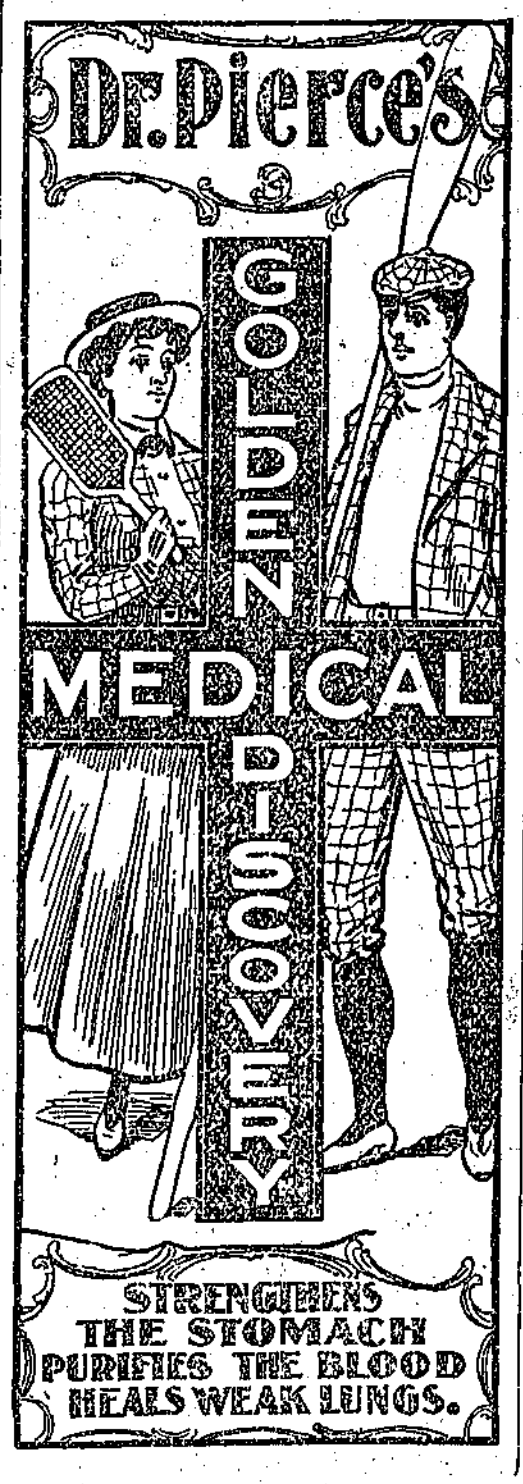
Scott's emulsion is cod-liver oil prepared for the stomach.

Let cod-liver oil alone if you need it. When your physician orders toast, do you breakfast on flour?

Pure cod-liver oil is hard to take and hard to digest. A man that can keep it down, can saw wood. He thinks he is sick; he is lazy.

We'll send you a little to try if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

There are a dozen or more reasons advanced for the non-operation of most silver-lead mines in the Slocan, but the real one can be given in a few minutes. Farmers can afford to work their farms at a moderate interest on investment as they know that with proper care and cultivation farms never wear out. Holders of bank and other such stocks can afford to take a low rate of interest, as knowing their security is good, they are always sure of the principal and the interest they get. The mine owners know their mines will not last for ever; what they make they will get in a few years. They then cannot afford to slaughter the ore they may have in sight for a very small profit, as it might be the last good paying ore available in the property for some time. They know the present price of silver is 57¼ cents and of lead 4.37½ in New York. They have got to make a good profit at these prices, or it will not pay them to work their properties. Houston at Nelson, is persuading the miners 5 per cent. is a good profit; but he knows in his heart he is lying, and that if he had a shipping mine in the Slocan, he would either have more profit or shut up the property. Now freight and treatment are about as high as ever; the eight hour law has increased the cost of work from 10 to 20 per cent; the double tax and other legislative restrictions add to the burdens. The owners find they cannot bear all these burdens, at present prices, and pay reasonable interest on their investments. The only cure then is to shut up the properties till prices either go up or expenses go down. It is not a question whether or not government restrictions are too severe, or whether or not the eight hour law is unjust, or whether freight and treatment are too high. It is a fact that all combined prevent mining operations. The reduction of any one of the burdens would relieve the strain. The government cannot control freight and treatment charges; it is said no government dare repeal the eight-hour law, although he would be a wise man indeed who could show all things considered it has been a service to even the miners. The government could, however, reduce the two per cent tax and the other burdens of which the owners complain. It stands now before the country to see what will be done. Silver and lead are as likely to go down in price as to go up, and if they do so much the worse for the country. The question is will or will not our representatives move in the matter, and do what they can to relieve the strain. If the country goes bankrupt passing legislation to catch miners votes will hardly be a recompense for it all to the business people. Does Houston think it will be ample?



Sonny up the gulch wants to see Premier Dunsmuir paly shuttle cork and battle dore—he wants him to re-enact the anti-Mongolian legislation, so that it may be disallowed again, and he wants this done too at an extra session of the House, to cost the people several thousand dollars. It is possible the disallowed enactments could be so modified as to be effectual and at the same time allowable. Re-enacting would, however, be only the game that one fool would play with another. The young man returned from the east appears to have increased his stock of nerve, but no one can say as much for his judgment.

The gulchite says the editor of this paper is wire-pulling to secure the appointment of police magistrate for this city, and he does not like it. As a matter of fact the statement is not true; but in any event no one would suit the gulchite but men like Hagler and Godfrey. Hagler had no greater admirer in the country while here than Mr. McAdams, and when Godfrey got the position of deputy recorder, McAdams said it was the best appointment Bob Green ever made. There is nothing like grafters in office to please some people.

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Connects at Rossland with the Canadian Pacific Railway for Boundary Creek points.

Connects at Myer's Falls with stage daily for Republic.

Buffett service on trains between Spokane and Northport.

Effective May 5th, 1901.

LEAVE.	Day Train.	ARRIVE
9:00 a. m.	Spokane	7:35 p. m.
12:25 p. m.	Rossland	4:10 p. m.
10:10 a. m.	Nelson	6:05 p. m.

H. A. JACKSON, G. P. & T. A., Spokane, Wash.
G. K. TACKABURY, Agent, Nelson, B. C.

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A. F. AND A. M.

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

A. B. DOCKSTEADER, Sec'y.

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 H. W. Harbour, Agent, Sandon, W. P. F. Cummings, Gen. S.S. Agent, Winnipeg

Here and There.

Silverton is suffering as well as all other places in the Slocan from the continued inactivity in mining, the Hewett being the only property that is shipping to any extent. The Noonday, whose managers during the lock-out, used to say they could pay the men $3.50 for the short day, is in heaps of trouble, and having a great many creditors. J. Bowes is making improvements in his hotel, which is about the only improvement going on in the place.

If it is a fact the injunction of the court at Rossland prevents the union men from talking to the non-union men, it is a harsh interpretation of the law. In fact, it is hard to believe any law in Canada means as much. It is known, however, that is not what in reality the unions complain of. What they really want is access to the working men, to induce them to quit work, and force the management of the mines to shut up until their demands are complied with. While it may be from union standpoints that the unions are not demanding too much, the people cannot afford to have all the mines locked up, business ruined and the country knocked on the head to meet the wishes of unions, many of whose members are aliens, and never intend to hold a dollar's worth of property in the country.

The city council has at length decided to make Malcolm Gilbert Sproat pay up his back taxes. This gentleman professes to own a block of land in the city larger than that held by any other property holder. Though it cost him practically nothing, he lies on his back like a shark in warm water and cinches any and every man that wants to lease or buy in exorbitant prices, and refuses to pay a dollar taxes. In short we believe he has never yet paid a dollar. Now, he is not ignorant, he is a man who knows better than this. He knows in an incorporated city taxes must be paid to keep up municipal government, but he refuses to pay any. This is bulldozing, pure and simple; bluffing of the first water, and the council would be a lot of chumps if they stand it any longer.

Certificates of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Morning and Bendigo Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: In the Ivanhoe basin, near the Elgin Mineral Claim.

Take notice that I, Wm. S Drewry, acting as agent for Wm. C. Yawkey, Free Miner's Certificate No 37951, J D. Farrell, Free Miner's Certificate No. 28829, and Nellie Hickey, Free Miner's Certificate No. 38024, intend, sixty days from the date hereo, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each of the above claims.

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

Dated this 19th day of September, A. D. 1901.

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

1901—C No. 3.

(Kaslo, Sept. 25, 1901, Registry)

(Law Stamp)

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia. Between:

ALEXANDER CRAWFORD, Plaintiff,

—and—

JOHN MAXWELL DONNELLY, Defendant.

His Honor J. A. Forin, In Chambers. Wednesday, the 25th day of Sept., 1901.

Upon the application of the plaintiff and upon reading the affidavit of the plaintiff and papers filed, and upon hearing the solicitor for the plaintiff,

1. It is ordered that the service of a copy of this order and of the writ of summons in this action, by sending the same by a prepaid and registered letter addressed to the defendant at Sandon, B. C.; and by posting up in the City Hall at Sandon, B. C., a copy of this order and said writ of summons; and by publishing this order together with the notice hereon endorsed once a week for four weeks in the Mining Review newspaper published at Sandon, B. C.: shall be good and sufficient service of the said writ of summons.

2. And it is further ordered that the defendant do enter an appearance to the said writ of summons on or before the first day of November, 1901, at the Registrar's office, Kaslo, B.C.

3. And it is further ordered that the costs of this application be costs in the cause.

(Signed) J. A. FORIN, L. J.

This action is brought to recover $1053.10 as shown in the statement of claim endorsed on the writ of summons.

(Signed) ALEX. LUCAS, Registrar.

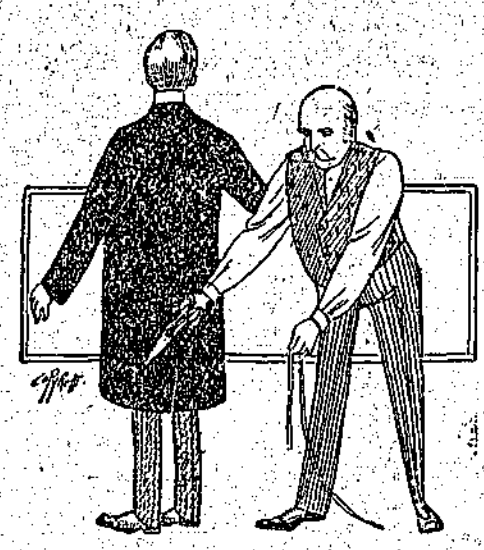
NOTICE.

I hereby warn the public not to contract any debts with my wife, Irene Compeau, of McGuigan, as I will not be responsible for any such debts.

ISAAC COMPEAU.

October 19th, 1901.

A NEW DEPARTURE.



In addition to our made-to-order department, which will always be kept up to the pink of perfection, we have put in a fine assortment of all

Miners' Clothing
Gents' Furnishings

Our Boots and Shoes, Underclothing, and, in fact, all supplies—just what's wanted in the camp. Call and inspect them.

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Indispensable in Every Home

A Reliable

Thermometer and Barometer

Worth $1.00, specially made to meet the climatic conditions of Western Canada, will be sent free to every yearly subscriber of the

WEEKLY FREE PRESS

WINNIPEG

Season 1901-1902

Cut out this advertisement and forward to Free Press with one dollar and receive Weekly Free Press for one year together with a handsome thermometer and barometer.

Now for a snap! We have completed arrangements with the publishers of the Winnipeg Free Press, one of the best newspapers of Canada, by which we can give that excellent weekly, the Mining Review and one of the best thermometers and barometers combined, for the sum of $3 00. All who subscribe now will get the two papers for the balance of this year thrown in—that is to the end of 1902 for this money, and the instrument at once. This offer will be extended to all present subscribers to the Mining Review who pay all arrears and one year in advance. Don't delay this matter.

M. L. GRIMMETT, LL. B.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.

Sandon, British Columbia.

Established 1858.

M. R. Smith & Co.

Manufacturers of all kinds of Plain and Fancy

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY.

VICTORIA, B. C.

BRANCH--VANCOUVER, B. C.

LADIES

Secure One of Those Beautiful Suits of "Health Brand" Underwear. Only a Few left.

ALL WOOL. ALL STYLES. ALL PRICES.

FOR SALE ONLY AT

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO. LTD.

THE PROSPECTORS' EXCHANGE.

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Gold, Silver-Lead and Copper Mines wanted at the EXCHANGE.
FREE MILLING GOLD properties wanted at once for Eastern investors.
Parties having mining property for sale are requested to send samples of their ore to the EXCHANGE for exhibition.
All samples should be sent by express, PREPAID.
Correspondence solicited. Address all communications to

Telephone No. 104. P. O. Box 700. ANDREW F. ROSENBERGER, Nelson, B. C.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation Co.

LIMITED.

OPERATING

Kaslo & Slocan Railway.

International Navigation & Trading Co.

Shortest and quickest route to the east and all points on the O. N. & R. and Northern Pacific Railways in Washington, Oregon and Southern States.

TIME CARD EFFECTIVE AUGUST 1st, 1901.

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY CO.

8:30 a.m. leave.....Kaslo.....arrive 4:00 p.m.
10:55 a.m. arrive.....Sandon.....leave 1:45 p.m.

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5:20 p. m. leave.....Nelson.....arrive 11:00 a.m.
9:10 p.m. arrive.....Kaslo.....leave 7:00 a.m.

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Tickets sold to all points in United States and Canada via Great Northern, Northern Pacific, O. R. & N. Co., &c., &c.

Ocean and steamship tickets and rates via all lines will be furnished on application.

For further particulars call on or address

Robt. Irving, Manager, Kaslo, B. C.
GEO. HUSTON, Agent, Sandon.

A NEW FEATURE

CANADIAN PACIFIC

EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 31ST.

Will operate in addition to usual equipment,

TOURIST - SLEEPING - CARS

ON CROW'S NEST SECTION.

Leave Kootenay Landing on Tuesday and Friday, connecting at Medicine Hat with main line cars for St. Paul via Soo line.

Friday only for Toronto, Montreal and Boston.

For time-tables, rates and full information call on or address nearest local agent, or

H. W. HARBOUR, Agent, Sandon, B. C., or

J. S. CARTER, D.P.A., Nelson. E. J. COYLE, A.G.P.A., Vancouver

About the ....House

HOMEMADE APPLE-BUTTER.

Care should be taken in the selection of apples for making the cider which is to be used later in apple-butter. When sweet apple-butter is wanted, good sweet apples, well matured should be carefully selected from which the cider is to be made. The cider should not be allowed to stand and work, but should be boiled down as soon as possible after being brought from the mill. A large copper kettle can be used to best advantage on the farm. It should be hung on a large pole in the usual way and the cider should be boiled down as rapidly as possible. It should be skimmed from time to time as the residue rises to the top. A barrel should be boiled down about one-fourth. In other words, a barrel containing 50 gallons, should be reduced by boiling to 12 gallons. Care should be taken so as not to allow the blaze to run up the sides of the kettle, as it is liable to make the cider bitter. The cider should be carefully stored in crocks or jars and the kettle should be thoroughly cleansed, if not used the same day.

Several bushels of good quality sweet apples should be selected, pared and quartered. Two bushels of quartered apples are required for one barrel of cider, that is about 12 gallons when boiled down. About one-half bushel of quartered apples should be placed in a kettle, a little cider poured over them and cooked until they can be mashed through a colander. Treat the others in the same manner and place all together with the cider in a large kettle, cook slowly and stir constantly. With a constant heat it should be cooked until the cider will not separate from the apples. In this condition it is jellylike. It can be tested from time to time by taking a spoonful and allowing it to drip in a saucer or other vessel. When in this jelly-like condition remove the kettle from the fire and stir in ¼lb ground cinnamon. After mixing and stirring 5 to 10 minutes the apple-butter is ready for jars, crocks or cans. It should be dipped out and placed in the vessels and allowed to cool. Care should be taken not to break the crust that forms on the top after cooling. If it is not broken, apple-butter properly made, will keep for years in this condition by simply tying a cloth or paper over the top of the jar or can.

Stirring apple-butter in large quantities a special stirring device is necessary. It consists of a piece of well-seasoned wood through which several holes are bored at the bsee. To this bottom is fastened a braided brush of clean corn husks. With a handle from 8 to 10 feet long the apple-butter can be stirred constantly so that the bottom will not burn or stick in the least. It must be borne in mind that a great deal depends upon the stirring process. If this is faithfully and properly done and the other directions are followed a good product will result.

SOUR APPLE-BUTTER.

Where sweet cider is not available or where sour cider is preferred, one barrel should be boiled down to one-quarter. When about half boiled down, a half-bushel of quartered Rambo apples or other apples of good quality should be added and stirred constantly. This should be boiled for an hour or so, when another half-bushel should be added and stirred in the same manner. As soon as this is reduced so as to admit another bushel, they should be added, cooked and stirred until the same jelly-like condition is obtained as described above.

When done about 20 lbs. of granulated sugar and ¼lb ground cinnamon should be added and thoroughly stirred 10 to 15 minutes. The fire should then be removed and the butter put in jars at once. When cool, cover as described above. Under no circumstances should apple-butter of any kind be allowed to stand in brass or copper kettles after it is done. The kettle should be thoroughly cleansed and scalded. Made according to these directions apple-butter will be smooth, jelly-like and will keep for years, if kept in a moderately cool cellar or pantry. As a tart, dessert, or spread for bread, nothing is more palatable and delicious than homemade apple-butter.

The Lover—Say, this Romeo business is tough! I'm kotched on a nail an' dere's a spider down me back!"

SEWING HINTS.

When sewing on buttons with holes through them lay a pin over the button so that the thread with which you are sewing will take in the pin. After passing the thread through the button as often as necessary, pull out the pin and wrap the thread round and round between the button and the cloth; this will form a neck for the button, making it at once easier to fasten and stronger.

The French patch is a piece inserted without turning the edges. The hole is cut out, the piece fitted in, both basted smoothly on stiff paper, and the edges are darned together, as closely as possible, with the tiniest of stitches and finest of silk.

It does not take any more time to insert a new heel into a small boy's stocking than it does to darn a big hole and if the work is neatly done it will look better and be more comfortable. Make them of Canton flannel in two pieces like the heel of a stocking or a doll's cap with crown in shape of a U and a straight piece sewed round it.

In darning a rent place a piece under the threads running the same way in both, draw the lips of the tear closely together, and run back and forth with fine even stitches, taking care not to pucker the darn. The thread used should match the material exactly; use the ravellings if they are strong enough. Ordinany sewing silk split and waxed is excellent, the idea being that thread which is hard twisted does not sink into the goods and is therefore more likely to show.

USEFUL HINTS.

Where there are school children in the family, good, rich soup should often be made for supper.

Respect the wishes of the little folks in unimportant matters. It will train their judgment for more weighty ones.

If the home dressmaker would iron out her paper patterns just before using, her cutting would be much easier and more exact.

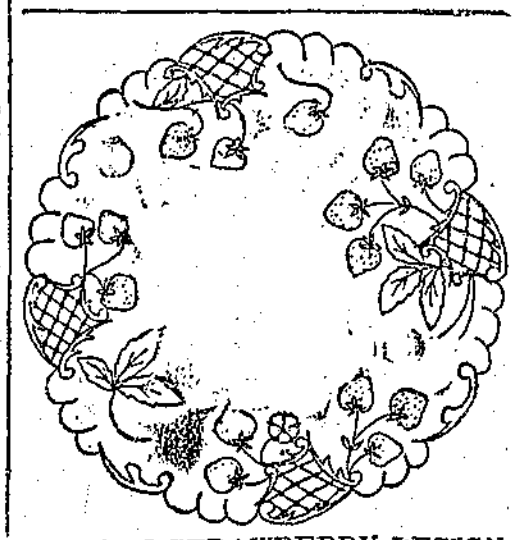
A whisk-broom cut so it tapers to a point at one side is the handiest thing for cleaning out the corners when sweeping the stairs. One that is past service for its original use is as good as a new one for this purpose.

Plaster of Paris will not set so quickly and will mend things more firmly if it is mixed with glue water. Make it in the proportions of half a teacup of glue, soaked till soft in lukewarm water, then enough cold water added to moisten a half-pound of the plaster.

A wholesome way of stewing fruit is to put it in a covered stone jar set in cold water. Bring to a slow boil, then set on the back of range for seven or eight hours, letting it cook slowly all the while. Eaten with sugar and cream this is a capital addition to the children's supper.

For mending rubbers procure a few cents' worth of red rubber from a dentist, cut in small pieces into a bottle and cover it with chloroform. In fifteen minutes it will be dissolved. Apply with a brush rapidly before it hardens, keeping the bottle tightly corked to prevent evaporation. If a large hole is to be mended, sew a piece of rubber dam over the place and give it several coats of the fluid.

When a change of seasons arrives the careful housewife should be as thorough in oiling metal tools that are to be put aside for months as the wise farmer is about his tools. The coal stove and its pipes, for instance, need oiling in the spring, as they will not be used till winter, and in the fall the gasolene or oil stoves and their oven need a coat of protecting oil or varnish.



DOILY IN STRAWBERRY DESIGN.

REMOVING DANDRUFF.

Scalp massage will overcome dandruff by increasing the circulation and elasticity of the scalp. After brushing the scalp thoroughly every night, massage with the fingers or massage roller. Once a week use the following wash:

Powdered borax, two ounces, powdered camphor, one ounce; boiling water, two quarts. When cold bottle for use. Never use any preparation for face or scalp from the bottle but always turn out enough for one treatment in a small saucer or dish. Rub this well into the roots of the hair and follow by a vigorous brushing with a scrupulously clean hair-brush.

SPEED OF BIRDS.

It is said that the speed of swallows, when emigrating, is not less than fifty miles an hour; so that, when aided by the wind, they soon reach warmer latitudes. It has also been calculated that the swallow can fly at the rate of ninety-two miles an hour and hawks and several other tribes at that of 150 miles an hour!

THE BIBLE AS A WAR CODE.

How Aptly Chosen Texts Have Been Used in South Africa.

Mr. Kruger's cable to his Pretoria relatives who enquired what was to be done with the ex-President's house now it was no longer tenanted by the late Mrs. Kruger, was: "Read Proverbs, vii, verses 19, 20":—"For the goodman is not at home, he has gone a long journey.

"He hath taken a bag of money with him, and will come home at the day appointed."

Under Kruger rule, every South African editor found the Bible an indispensable book of reference, most proclamations from Pretoria containing Biblical allusions. The latest cable sent by Mr. Kruger has now prompted a correspondent to a Leeuwarhen (Holland) paper to enumerate a number of Scriptural messages exchanged by the Boer leaders just before the surrender of Cronje.

On February 25, 1900, Mr. Kruger telegraphed to General Christian De Wet (who was to rescue Cronje): —"Notify Cronje that large reinforcements are on the road, and he will be released. Psalm xxii., 21," which reads: "Save me from the lion's mouth, for Thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns."

De Wet heliographed Cronje the same day at 12:20 p. m.; "President telegraphs, "Stand firm, large reinforcements are approaching. As soon as they arrive we shall attack at dawn on the north. Psalm lxiv., 7."

Cronje replied with Psalm xx., 7, also mentioning incidentally that his food supplies were getting short, to which the ingenious De Wet retorted; "Psalm lix., 15":—

"Let them wander up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied."

But Cronje grew impatient; De Wet's promised convoy of food was long in coming, and he again heliographed, "Psalm xx., 7":—

"Some trust in chariots and some in horses; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God."

No relief coming on the morning of the 26th, General Cronje heliographed: "The enemy has been enormously reinforced; I am hard pressed Psalm iii., 1":—

"Lotd, how are they increased that trouble me! Many are they that rise up against me."

The unhappy general's final message to De Wet was at 4:10 on the afternoon of the 26th: "Bombardment terrible; enormous losses. Majority of the burghers clamoring for capitulation. Psalm lx., 11":—

"Lord give us help from trouble, for vain is the help of man."

But this message was captured by Lord Roberts, who is generally credited on the Continent with having heliographed to both De Wet and Cronje: "Psalm lxiii., 9, 10, 11":—

"But those that seek my soul to destroy it shall go into lower parts of the earth.

"They shall fall by the sword; they shall be a portion for foxes.

"But the king shall rejoice in God; everyone that sweareth by him shall glory but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped."

Most of the verses have been most aptly chosen, and in many cases convey the meaning of the sender as perfectly as a long message sent over the wires in the usual way.

A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT.

A Parliamentary candidate for a Scotch constituency came across a crofter, who seemed to be dissatisfied with both candidates.

"It's nae use a-talkin' to me, sir" said the man to his would-be representative in Parliament—"not a bit o' use. The kind o' man we want here is a richt-doon rascal—one that disna care a rap for man or beast!"

Hopeless as the case appeared to be, the candidate bravely persisted in expounding his views, and soon succeeded in interesting the seeming irreconcilable. Indeed, the crofter was so carried away by the earnestness and enthusiasm of the vote-seeker that, glowing with satisfaction, and anxious to make amends for his first reckless remarks, he seized the candidate's hand, and exclaimed:

"Sir, ma vote's yours! Ye're the very man for us!"

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont . . . 25c
Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c
Large Liquid and Powder 75c
25c.

Hall & Ruckel, Montreal.

KINGS HATE ADS.

And Have an Unpleasant Way of Showing It.

Britons are quite accustomed to see the names of royalties figuring in the advertisements as patrons of this or that tradesman. This might appear to be good business for the advertiser, but in reality it does him ultimate harm.

There is nothing crowned heads dislike more than seeing their names in advertisements. A prominent London tradesman, who had supplied the Royal families of Europe with his wares for generations, applied for the King's patronage after His Majesty's accession. The King demurred to granting it on the grounds that the tradesman was an extensive advertiser, and was very fond of citing the names of his Royal customers. The patronage was ultimately granted only on the conditions that it was not in any way advertised.

Foreign Royalties are equally annoyed at being referred to by British advertisers, and have often withdrawn their custom on account of this. A manufacturer of health appliances recently found this out to his cost. On applying to a foreign ruler for permission to mention the Royal name as his patron, he received a reply that the ruler in question did not wish to be advertised as a great purchaser of health appliances, for the very good reason that the impression would gain ground that the purchaser was ill, and Royalties hate being thought invalids. The manufacturer was ultimately only permitted to use the Royal name in connection with one of his wares, which had nothing to do with medical considerations.

Another London firm had been in the habit of displaying the Royal arms of England for a quarter of a century without any question being raised. The salesmen were, however, surprised some time since to see a distinguished-looking gentleman enter and demand by what right they displayed the arms. One of them replied that they had enjoyed the royal custom, and presumed they had the right to them.

"You haven't," replied the gentleman—a prominent member of the King's household—"and you had better remove them at once, or there will be trouble. You have no right to display those arms, and take my advice and remove them."

The tradesman did not care to argue the matter, and next day the arms no longer adorned his premises.

No; it does not pay in the long run to "boom" Royalty. They resent it, and have an unpleasant way of showing resentment.

YOUNG SIGHTSEERS.

Berlin has a child exchange. The poorer people of the city who cannot afford outings send their children to country peasants and receive in return for an equal length of time peasant children who want to see the city. The plan has worked so well that the charitable German women who originated it would like to extend it. There is even talk of exchanging children between neighboring countries, so that they will gain still more paluable experience.

LONDON'S LOST DOGS.

During August nearly 4,000 stray dogs were seized by the police within the Metropolitan and City Police districts. Of those captured in London 1,396 were removed to the Home at Battersea. In this period a considerable number of persons are known to have been bitten, but no case of rabies was certified by the veterinary surgeons.

CRYING BABIES.

The Cry of An Infant is Nature's Signal of Distress.

Babies never cry unless there is some very good reason for it. The cry of a baby is nature's warning signal that there is something wrong. Every mother ought to get to work immediately to find out what that something wrong may be. If the fretfulness and irritation are not caused by exterior sources, it is conclusive evidence that the crying baby is ill. The only safe and judicious thing to do is to administer Baby's Own Tablets without the slightest delay.

For indigestion, sleeplessness, the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, diarrhoea, constipation, colic, and simple fevers, these marvellous little tablets have given relief in thousands of cases and saved many precious baby lives. Do not give a child so-called "soothing" medicines; such only stupify and produce unnatural sleep. Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or other harmful drugs; they promote sound, healthy sleep because they go directly to the root of baby troubles. Dissolved in water these tablets can be given to the youngest infant. Mrs. Walter Brown, Milby, Que., says:—"I have never used any medicine for baby that did as much good as Baby's Own Tablets. I would not be without them."

Baby's Own Tablets are for sale at all drug stores, or will be sent direct on receipt of price (25 cents a box) by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FIVE TONS OF TIME-TABLES.

Some idea of the immense amount of work done in the offices of a railway with a mileage of 10,400 miles may be gathered from the fact that the printed matter issued by one company detailing the changes made in the passenger services for the summer months amounted to over five tons in weight.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Amateur photography is a fad with the Shah of Persia, and he has become quite skilful in the use of the camera. He has a positive mania for being taken in every conceivable attitude and dress, and has even been photographed in bed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The interest on Britain's National Debt is 25 millions, three millions more than the entire cost of the Civil Service.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

has earned for itself THE GOOD REPUTATION it now has and will always sustain.

UNIFORM GOOD QUALITY DID IT. Lead Packages, 25c., 40c., 50c. and 60c.

If You Want best results SHIP all your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to

The Dawson Commission Co. Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

WORTH OF RAILWAYS.

The railways of the world are today worth from £5,000,000,000 to £6,000,000,000. This probably represents one-tenth of the total wealth of civilized nations, and one quarter, if not one-third of their invested capital. The world's whole stock of money of every kind—gold, silver and paper—would purchase only a third of its railways.

Liverpool embarks most emigrants —118,552 last year, to Southampton's 49,662.

If you write 30 words a minute your pen is travelling at the rate of 300 yards an hour.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

She—You ought to be ashamed of stealing a kiss. He—You are equally guilty. You received the stolen goods.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

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

He—Well, we won't quarrel any more about it, but just let it go as it is, eh? She—Yes; but, George, dear, for the sake of the future—and a harmonious future—I think you had better acknowledge before we drop it altogether that you were wrong. Don't you, dear?

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Do you think that money is the real test of success? asked the eminent man. I don't know about that, answered the other: but it strikes me that the lack of it is a pretty accurate measurement of failure.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Of five million people born in the United Kingdom and now abroad, three millions are in the United States, and 90,000 in India.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The first Christian Science church was organized in 1887, the second in 1891. To-day there are over 600 such churches.

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WANTED—GOOD MEN ONLY TO SELL our well known specialties. We are one of the oldest and most reliable firms in Canada. Salary or commission. Exclusive territory. Outfit free. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW Books, "Life of William McKinley, The Martyred President," also our new "Juveniles," Family Bibles, Albums, etc. Our prices are low and our terms extra liberal. A free prospectus if you mean business, or write for circulars and terms. William Briggs, Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO ACT as local or travelling agents, either on whole or part time. Liberal terms on salary or commission, with expenses guaranteed. Apply now. STONE & WELLINGTON, Canada's Greatest Nurseries, Toronto. Dept. A.

THE SUN SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY is selling stocks and debentures drawing good rates of interest and taking deposits; these opportunities for investment are unequalled; reliable agents are wanted. Write to the Company's address, Toronto

Of the 434 millions inhabiting the colonies of the seven great powers, Britain rules over 347 millions. France, with 56 millions, comes second.

W F. C. 1098

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For all skin ailments.

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The CANADA PERMANENT and WESTERN CANADA Mortgage Corporation, Toronto Street, Toronto.

When you buy Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea you get the best in the market and remember there can only be one best.

The Texas Group Bonded.

The Texas, a group of four claims, situated on Spring creek, three miles from Sproules, has been bonded to C. B. Taylor, of Slocan. The property belongs to A. T. Garland and W. V. Papworth, of Kaslo, and others. The property has been under lease before and about 400 feet of work has been done. The ore carries upwards of 100 ounces in silver and about 60 per cent. in lead. A small force of men have been sent up to work on the property.

The Hagler Case.

The news as to W. L. Hagler's arrest is conflicting. It appears, however, he and two others are involved in a large theft of bullion at Boise, Idaho. He promised to turn state witness and give evidence against the other two, which offer was accepted. It cropped up however, that the affair took a turn different from that expected and he was re-arrested, and is now in the jug. As far as information available goes the theft is a large one in values and so many intricacies that it may take considerable time to unravel them, and is likely to end in severe punishment. Hagler is a worse egg than some used to think he was when secretary of the Miners' union here. It is not unlikely now the union is finding out more about him as time passes along.

Phil Hickey Sued.

A suit having some peculiar features will likely come up for trial at the next sitting of the Supreme court, namely Adams vs. Hickey. In this case Adams and a former partner named Miller are bringing action against Phil Hickey, the well-known mining man, on notes made in Missouri some years ago, where Mr. Hickey was in the liquor business. The original amount was about $1,600, but accrued interest brings the amount up to about twice that sum. Mr. Hickey puts in the defence that the notes are outlawed by the laws of the state in which they were made, that they would be outlawed by the statute of British Columbia, and that in any case the notes had been transferred to a bank which had realised on a chattel mortgage which had been given as collateral more than sufficient to satisfy the notes. By way of counter-claim Mr. Hickey asks for an accounting of the money received from the mortgage. An order was made yesterday issuing a commission to examine a witness in Butte.—Nelson Miner.

Their Silver Wedding.

As we intimated last issue, Mr. and Mrs. A. Crawford celebrated their silver wedding on Friday last, seating some 20 personal friends at a most excellent dinner. They became the recipients of many costly silver presents, the tea service presented by members of the family being one of the best to be had. While the guests were enjoying themselves after the dinner, the juvenile tin band of the place, headed by Aldermen Cameron and McDonald and lawyer Christie, called out Mr. Crawford and presented him with an elaborate pipe, tobacco pouch, tobacco and matches, Mr. Christie being the spokesman of the party. He said the matches were a remembrance of an incident 25 years ago, the tobacco was grown on a farm on the Payne mountain, the pouch was made from the skin of a crocodile killed by Alderman Cameron in Bear Lake and the pipe was made from a branch of the Tree of Life growing near Three Forks. After spending a very pleasant evening the party returned to their homes after wishing Mr. and Mrs. Crawford a long and happy married life.

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