The Mining Review.

VOL 2. NO. 29. SANDON, B.C., NOVEMBER 12, 1898. FIVE CENTS.

R ORE SHIPMENTS.

Record" Beaten' by Slocan's hippers, Sandon District.

other day the Rossland Miner s shipments from the Rossland for the ten months ending Oct. 91,500 tons, and it set that down ating the Record." At $30.00 , this output brings a value of 000.

erewith give the shipments of can District for the same per-

.....	11,550
.....	3,335
(Three Forks).....	2,635
Star.....	2,373
hance.....	1,439
Bess (T. F.).....	1,334
on camp, about.....	1,000
gan " "	1,000
(T. F.).....	541
.....	420
(New Denver).....	220
gn.....	80
re Vault.....	40
nia (N. D.).....	40
.....	33
an group.....	22
ough.....	20
re.....	19
r (T. F.).....	19
.....	9
rful group.....	8
in Fraction.....	7
rful Bird.....	6
.....	2
tal.....	26,185

his total should be given the im shipments billed at White- as the mine is in the District. were probably 900 tons, or a otal of 27,000 tons for this dis- nce January. Carlyle, in his report of last year, placed the ores at $110 a ton. At this he Slocan mines have this year turned out $2,970,000 worth of r beaten Rossland's greatest by $225,000, well on to a quarter illion dollars.

aking these comparisons, the d Miner says we take every can at Rossland. This is very criticism, as the naked truth ver be an injury to any person, r thing. What we do find fault the Miner's continuous declar- that the Rossland District is eatest district in the country he facts continuously prove that ways second to the Slocan, at On the allegation that that dis- the greatest one in the country, iner is continually declaring ossland should have the Provin- hool of mines, a provincial nd, in fact, every thing of a character of which there is to one in the country. If the would be honest and give the n all cases, there would be no sm in these columns of the posi- takes. We are free to admit e LeRoi is a great mine, but it nd in value, from output statis- the Payne; the War Eagle is r great mine, but in value it ower rank than any one of three others in this locality, and so on he rest. What we would like ner to do is to copy this article te, and then by facts and fig- ow wherein we are wrong, if a f wrong in any one particular y exists.

UST NOT SPECULATE.

Commissioners' Employes Prohib- ted From Acquiring Claims.

J. Fred Hume, the minister of ines, has gazetted his latest to the effect that gold commis- s and their employes shall not e any new mining interests. st of the order is as follows:

d commissioners, mining record- nd clerks and employes under connected with the administra- f mineral claims, shall not be d, under any circumstances, to at free miners' certificates, or to e, directly or indirectly, in their ame, or in the name of any per- r their own benefit, any mineral or any interest in any mineral of any kind whatsoever, under ovisions of Chapter 135, 136 or the Revised Statutes of British bia, or any amendments of the

at forthwith every such person make a statement to the depart- of mines showing what interest, , he has in such mineral claim, and such person may, under the direction of the undersigned, be allowed to take out a free miner's license, for the purpose only of protecting such interest already acquired.

"Under no circumstances shall any gold commissioner make any ruling or order with regard to, or take any action in connection with any mineral claim in which he or any mining recorder, clerk or employe under him, has, to his knowledge any interest; or with regard to any incorporated company in which such gold commissioner, or any mining recorder clerk or employe under him, has any shares or stock.

"All such matters requiring any action shall be forthwith reported to the minister of mines."

City Council.

Regular meeting of council held on Monday. Present, the mayor, Ald. Switzer, Crawford and Hunter. The following accounts were passed:—

Paysheet.....	$639 00
Salaries.....	406 60
D. J. McLachlan.....	21 80
L. Doolan.....	16 60
A. Osborne.....	26 65
E. R. Atherton Co.....	50 25
Paystreak.....	16 50
F. C. Sewell.....	9 90
Dr. Powers.....	10 00
Dr. Young.....	10 00
H. Geigerich.....	3 85
Mrs. McKinnon.....	26 75
W. M. Lang.....	12 00
E. Cunningham.....	6 00
W. W. Fallows.....	6 50
H. Byers & Co.....	69 95
— Nash, fire alarm.....	23 00
Exchange hotel.....	12 00
McMillan & Foliett.....	205 00
B. C. Gazette.....	9 50
Total.....	$1,681 35

COMMUNICATIONS.

From T. R. Marks re sidewalk crossing his property.—Fyled.

From F. C. Sewell re polling on By-law and Theatre Comique plebiscite.

B. C. Riblet's account of $60 laid over motion of Switzer & Crawford for further particulars.

REPORTS.

Police and Fire dept. reports read and adopted.

$50 was appropriated for improving Cody ave.

Motion of Switzer and Crawford the meeting adjourned.

"YOU CAN'T FOOL PARKER"

But You Can Jug Him—A Forger Arrested After a Short Reign.

A man who has been hanging around town for some days calling himself H. A. Parker, has got himself into trouble by signing other people's names to cheques and cashing them.

It appears that on Friday last he sold one of $85 to Moore and Orando, purporting to be signed by D. B. Thomas, of Silverton. The next day he sold another to the same parties for the same amount, and one to Westerberg for $66. Thomas was communicated with by telephone, and he repudiated the signature. Parker was arrested promptly and Justice Lilly sent him up for trial. The fellow is not an expert evidently, as in the presence of Mr. Griffith he signed Thomas' name to one of the cheques, and endorsed it H. A. Parker. It is reported he had been cutting up similar capers at Kaslo some time ago. If this is so, he will at his trial have to breast the whole business.

Bernhardt-Walstein Concert Co.

The Bernhardt-Walstein Concert Co. who are to appear in the Virginia hall, Sandon, on the 21st inst., under the auspices of the Brass Band, have met crowded houses and enthusiastic audiences at every point in their tour. Miss Walstein stands almost without a rival as a violinist, and Madame Walther's rendering of favorite ballads and songs brings forth round after round of well-merited applause. They are accompanied by Miss Eschele Man, who is a pianist of great ability, and as an accompaniest is par excellence.

All lovers of a really good evening's entertainment ought not to miss the opportunity of listening to the good things promised by the Bernhardt-Walstein Co.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

IT WILL BE A BIG BORE.

A Gigantic Tunnel to Be Cut Through the Noble Five Mountain.

"*Up in Sandon they are seriously* contemplating the driving of the great long-distance tunnel which has been talked of for years past," said James Dennistoun Sword, M.E., who is just back from a trip through the Slocan. "John M. Harris, the president of the Reco company, is at the head of the movement, and he is now interesting nimself in the formation of a syndicate with that end in view. There is no doubt as to the benefit of the work if it is ever completed. The project has been discussed ever since the Slocan has been known, but the great cost of the undertaking has prevented the inauguration of the enterprise. The Slocan is perhaps as well adapted to long-distance development tunnels as any mining country on earth. The grades of the mountains up there are something incredible, and an enormous percentage of depth is gained with every foot of tunnel driven.

"Mr. Harris purposes starting a 10,000-foot tunnel below Sandon to cut clean through the Noble Five mountain. A maximum depth of 4,000 feet would thus be gained. Among the ledges that would be tapped at that depth are the lodes of the Noble Five, the Payne, the Argo, the Last Chance and the Reco.

"It is expected that with power the tunnel could be driven at the rate of from eight to ten feet per day, for the ground is very easily worked. According to that estimate the tunnel could be completed in a little more than three years. It would revolutionize mining in the Slocan.

"The Whitewater Deep has just completed its new power plant, furnished by the James Cooper Manufacturing company," continued Mr. Sword. "It is the most complete water-actuated equipment in the province. The water is brought 4,000 feet through a 10-inch steel pipe, and as it has a head of 565, feet, it produces between 300 and 400-horse power. The air from the compressor is piped up the hill to the tunnel, a distance of 4,000 feet through a four-inch steel tube pipe. The new long distance tunnel on the Whitewater Deep has been started. It is expected to catch the ledge at a distance of 2,000 feet, and at a vertical depth of between 700 and 800 feet below the celebrated Whitewater mine's lower line."—Rossland Miner.

THE EMILY EDITH.

A Silverton Property on Which a Rich Strike Has Been Made.

A new strike has been made on the Emily Edith mine near Silverton. The work on No. 1 tunnel, which has been pushed along for the past ten months, has just opened up a body of clean galena ore over two feet in width and of high grade. The strike is made at a distance of about 600 feet from the mouth of the tunnel and about 320 feet below the surface. The balance of the tunnel is in a good grade of concentrating ore with a large number of deposits of clean high grade galena, which carries considerable copper. In the No. 2 tunnel, 100 feet lower than No. 1, the work is now in 200 feet and in good concentrating ore. A contract has been let to drive this tunnel a further distance of 200 feet, after which it will be pushed forward to tap the strike just made on the No. 1 tunnel. The property is being opened up under the care of E. Ramelmeyer, and a concentrator will be erected as soon as the No. 2 tunnel reaches a point directly under the present strike in No. 1. There are 14 men at work on the property and the force will shortly be increased.

SANDON CURLING CLUB.

Opening Meeting of the Season—Election of Officers.

A meeting of the Sandon Curling Club was held on Nov. 8 in Mr. Grimmett's office to organize for the season of 1898-9.

After the minutes of the last meeting had been read and the secretary's report adopted, the following officers were elected: Patron, Hewitt Bostock, M.P.; president, M. L. Grimmett; vice-president, Thomas Brown; secretary-treasurer, Wm. W. Fallows; business committee, Alex. Crawford, Robt. McDonald and W. G. Wilson; ice committee, A. E. Hall, J. G. Main and W. Hood.

The membership fee was fixed at $12.50 for the season.

The club arranged with Mr. Hood to fix the rink for the coming season and to have it ready at the earliest possible date. The meeting was very enthusiastic and a very good time is anticipated by the members.

The new association for the province called the Kootenay Curling Association will be greatly beneficial to all the clubs in the district, and will create a friendly rivalry for the premier place. It will also tend to bring the clubs into closer union.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. Milloy is slightly under the weather.

W. Walters is now agent-general for the province in England.

J. C. Harris the mining man has gone to England for the winter.

Mrs. Riblet and daughters have returned from a lengthy visit in Spokane.

Mr. Hickey returned from Spokane Wednesday, where he had been visiting his family.

Mr. F. T. Kelly has returned from his lengthy visit to the southern states, looking none the worse for his trip.

Messrs. R. Marpole, H. E. Beasley, F. W. Peters and other C. P. R. magnates spent Monday night in the city taking in the sights. About all the news they had was that the Crow's Nest section will be open for traffic on the 15th.

Lord Kitchener is not an Irishman.

The general fallacy that Kord Kitchener was an Irishman seems to have arisen from the fact that his father, Colonel Kitchener, of the old 9th regiment, "The Holy Boys," purchased an estate in Ireland during the fifties and that young Kitchener as a boy lived for some time in that island. As a matter of fact Lord Kitchener was born on the 24th of June, 1850, in Leicestershire, England, and comes of a sturdy Saxon stock from the English midlands. This may be a disappointment to some enthusiastic patriots who have been pointing with pride to the fact that for true genius one must come from the Emerald Isle, but as the Army and Navy Gazette says in his biography of the new warrior-peer, cold facts, like figures, are stubborn things. Kitchener of Kartoum, and Wolseley of Cairo, are both from old English midland families.

The United States Elections.

The elections in the U. S. held this week show heavy Republican gains. The following are the majorities of the different states as nearly as can be obtained:

STATE.	PARTY.	MAJ.
New York.....	Repub.....	20,000
New Jersey.....	"	7,500
Iowa.....	"	50,000
Ohio.....	"	60,000
Rhode Island.....	"	4,000
California.....	"	30,000
Connecticut.....	"	20,000
Kansas.....	"	
Illinois.....	"	
New Hampshire.....	"	10,000
Massachusetts.....	"	60,000
West Virginia.....	"	2,000
Montana.....	Dem.....	2,000
North Carolina.....	"	large
Tennessee.....	"	
Missouri.....	"	
Virginia.....	"	
Maryland.....	"	
Georgia.....	"	
Alabama.....	"	
Louisana.....	"	

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves anp strengthened my whole nervous system. I was troubled with constipation, kidney and bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

MINES AND MINING.

The Antoine mine at McGuigan shipped 15 tons this week.

The Wakefield has 37 men at work, and will continue all winter.

The Whitewater Deep is to have a 1,800-foot tunnel and that at once.

The Grey Copper, one of the Good-enough group, reports an important strike.

Geo. Sudro is foreman of the Trade Dollar, that is likely to out to be a fine property.

The Noble Five has three air drills at work and is driving over 20 feet of tunnel a day.

The Queen Bess, of Three Forks, shipped 42 tons of ore from that place to Everett the past week.

Mr. R. W. Rathbone has been appointed manager of the Jackson mines. He was formerly manager of the Queen Bess.

The Payne shipped by C. P. R., week ending Nov. 7, 240 tons; and by the K. & S. last week, which was omitted, 100 tons.

A. Trebilcock has the contract for the 200-foot tunnel on the Canadian group. He was formerly foreman of that mine.

The Silvertonian says the Enterprise at Silverton has the largest ore chute known to mining men, but it does not give the length that a comparison may be made with that of the Payne. The paper says so far 1,600 tons of ore have been taken from that mine.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending November 11:

MINE.	TONS.
Slocan Star.....	60
Payne.....	100
Total.....	160

CHAPS AND CHILBLAINS

Come with the cold weather, but can readily be cured by the application of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the best remedy for external and internal use made.

The R. E. French Dramatic Co.

The R. E. French Dramatic Co. of 14 persons open here on Monday next for a full week's engagement. The Sandon public appear to be getting their share of amusements these times; but they have had nothing yet that for variety and interest is equal to this company, according to the representations of responsible papers. The public should pay but little attention to half what is said about these companies by small country papers, as but few of them have writers who are able to properly criticise, even if they were not bought by tickets to laud in advance. This company is very flatteringly spoken of by high class papers. They will give while here: "A Fair Rebel," "Hands across the sea," "Our Boys," "Oliver Twist," "Lady of Lyons," "Dad's Girls," etc., etc.

IS AGAINST THE MINES.

Lapsed Certificates Cannot Be Renewed After November 15.

It is given out that the lieutenant-governor-in-council has rescinded the order whereby free miners may obtain relief from forfeiture due to the lapse of a free miner's certificate. The original order, which was approved October 29, 1897, provided that by making proper affidavits and remitting $5 to the minister of mines, a free miner, whose certificate had expired, could get a new license dating from the expiration of the previous one. By this process claims were saved from forfeiture, unless in the meantime they had been restaked by some other free miner. The new order-in-council, which will go into effect on November 15, rescinds the old regulation, and does away with the possibility of relief in case one's certificate expires.

MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM.

Mr. H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont., writes: "I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism byusing two bottles of Milburn's Rheumatism Pills. They are a splendid remedy." Price 50c., all druggists.

The Lambton Diamond.

I.

The famous Lambton diamond threw back the light from its many facets, and strange, brilliant colors shot from its depths. It was the finest stone I had ever set in my life.

I was particularly pleased with my design for the setting. No other hand had touched it, and I felt that the frame, so to speak, was worthy of the picture.

The ring, now that it was finished, was fit even to adorn the hand of Lady Gwendolen Forrest, the beauty and heiress of the season. But I did not envy young Lord Lambton his fiance; in my own Nell I had a girl as good and as pretty as any in the land.

I was about to take the ring to Mr. Nugent when Nell herself ran in. She was my employer's daughter, and his private house was upstairs over the large showroom in Clifford street. It was against all custom for Nell to come down to my workshop, for her father disapproved our engagement. But today she had not been able to resist the temptation of having a peep at the Lambton diamond.

Just as she had slipped it on her finger, and was dancing about twisting her hand, that the marvelous stone might catch the light, the door opened and Mr. Nugent entered. I prepared to defend Nell from a harsh reprimand but none came. Her father appeared oddly preoccupied, merely took the ring from her, examined it earnestly, and, snapping the lid of the case down upon it, placed it in his pocket and walked away.

Next day I was sitting at work, when I saw a hanson drive up, and Lord Lambton jump out. He came hastily into the room, which adjoined the one where I was sitting and where Mr. Nugent was.

"Scoundrel!" I heard him say, and could scarcely believe my ears. "You thought to fool me easily by a false stone; but I am as good a judge of jewels as you are. You are a thief, sir! What have you done with the diamond I intrusted to you?"

Mr. Nugent answered in a lower voice. What he said, could not have made any great impression upon Lord Lambton, however, for he impatiently interrupted, and at last an ominous threat concerning the "police" reached my ears.

I sat still. I understood very well that Lord Lambton had deliberately accused my employer of trying to palm off upon him an imitation diamond, yet I knew that I had set the true stone and delivered it to Mr. Nugent only yesterday.

My employer himself was a skilled workman, though not a good designer, and in the time that had elapsed between my handing him the ring and his transferring it to the owner he could have removed the stone and replaced it by another. But for such a bold trick to succeed the imitation must be magnificently made, and the original diamond must have been carefully measured.

I had never known that Mr. Nugent kept any false gems about the place, and besides was it likely that a man in his position would care to run so terrible a risk? Still, I could not help remembering how haggard and irritable he had been of late, and the keen interest that he took in the racing intelligence.

As I thus speculated on the astounding accusation. Mr. Nugent himself opened the door of the workroom. He locked keenly at me as if wondering if it would be safe to trust me.

"Did you hear anything of what passed in the next room?" he questioned.

I admitted that I had.

"Of, course, I shall be triumphantly acquitted," he announced, clearing his throat huskily as he spoke. "Still, Lord Lambton can make things disagreeable. And look here, Wade, I haven't always been as friendly to you as I might, but I can trust you. You'll be an important witness. Do what you can for me, for the girl's sake."

The words sounded strange, but I was given no time to answer, for at that moment Lord Lambton returned with two Scotland Yard men. My employer was given into custody and taken to the police station to be charged, the detectives remaining to search the premises.

Mr. Nugent being a widower, with only one child, the management of the business practically devolved on me, as the detectives ransacked the place, they put many questions to me as to where the stones were kept. The safes were all pointed out to them, but they seemed disappointed with their operations.

Late in the evening they came to me in the workroom, and, holding out the ring that I had made for Lord Lambton, one of them said:

"This is your work, we understand. Is that the stone you set?"

I glanced at it, but I only replied: "I don't call myself an expert in precious stones, and all I can say is that this one precisely resmebles in size shape and appearance the one given me to set.

While this statement was practically true, that one glance had been enough to show me that I was not looking at the Lambton diamond.

The detectives left, saying that I would have to tell all I knew in the witness box, and then, just as I was about to lock up the place for the night, Nell came in. It was the first time she had let me see her since her father had been taken away.

The face which I thought the sweetest on earth was marble white, and there were dark shadows under the lashes.

"There's something I must say to you," she panted, "something I've been wild to say all day, lest it should be too late, but I dared not let anyone suspect. A month ago father confided to me that he had lost a great deal of money, and he showed me how to open a secret drawer in his Chippendale bureau. 'If ever anything happens to me,' he said, 'don't lose a moment, but look into this drawer; throw away everything that you will find in the left-hand partition, and keep what may be in the right.'"

II.

Together we ransacked the old bureau, and at length Nell touched the spring which opened the secret drawer. I drew in my breath sharply, for the light of the candle which I held struck out a gleam from a pile of exquisitely made false stones, which lay in a partition on the left hand, while on the right was the Lambton diamond.

Involuntarily I betrayed the dreadful nature of the discovery by an exclamation, for, left to herself, Nell would not have understood. But she was quick to comprehend, and realizing the worst she swayed, staggering backward.

"My poor father," she moaned, as I held her. "He is ruined forever—and I, too. The daughter of a convicted thief is no fit wife for an honest man."

"My darling, you are a wife for a king, and as for your father, I swear to you that I will save him yet."

"You—you cannot."

"I tell you that I can and will." For even as I spoke an idea had flashed into my head which startled me by its audacity. In a moment I had thought out every detail.

I made up the stones, Lambton diamond and all, into a packet, carefully closing the secret drawer, and contriving to get away without being seen, and went straight to my brother's house in Kent, managing to avoid the service of a subpoena. Thus I was not present at the police court proceedings, which would have meant ruin for my plan.

Mr. Nugent was committed for trial, and meanwhile I stayed in the country, working each night in locked room, with the tools I had brought with me, until the gray dawn filtered under my closed shutters.

When I saw my old employer in the dock at the trial I was shocked at the ghastly change which had come over him.

The evidence at first went steadily against him. Lord Lambton swore that the stone in the ring was not his diamond. One expert testified that not only was the stone he now saw not the Lambton diamond, but was not a genuine jewel at all, but a marvelous imitation. Another was not so positive. He looked at the gem through his glass, turning it this way and that, declaring that in all his experience he had never seen a false stone so cleverly executed as this. Indeed, he was not prepared to swear that it was false.

This was the first ray of doubt which had been thrown by the evidence upon Mr. Nugent's guilt; and then I went into the box. I was cool now, for the game I had determined on had cost me many a quaim of conscience. But I had no intention of cheating Lord Lambton, swearing falsely, or tarnishing my personal honor.

The preliminary question of the prosecuting counsel brought out the fact that I had designed the ring's setting, and done all the work upon it.

"What sort of stone was it your employer gave you to set?" was the next question.

"An extremely valuable white diamond," I replied.

"Do you swear that you set the genuine stone, and delivered the ring when finished to the prisoner?"

"I do."

"Do you consider it possible that stone might have been taken out and imitation one substituted?"

"Certainly. But I could tell whether the ring had been tampered with since it left my hands."

"Take this then, examine it, and inform the court if that is the stone you set."

The ring was handed to me, and a hush fell upon the court. The kind of lull which denotes that a vital point in a case has been reached.

I put my hand in my waistcoat pocket for my jeweler's glass, and the sharpest eye could not have seen that I also drew forth a new ring, made in the secret hours of the night—an exact counterpart of the other, save that it contained the real Lambton diamond.

I pretended to examine the imitation with great care while all eyes were fixed upon me. At length I returned the glass to my pocket, and with it the ring with the false stone. I could hear my own heart beating, but, handing the court usher the new ring, I said firmly, in reply to the snappish "Well?" of the prosecuting counsel:

"I swear unhesitatingly that the setting of this ring has not been tampered with, and that this is the genuine diamond which was given me to set."

A rustle went round the court; the doubting expert pricked up his ears, the prosecuting counsel, with Lord Lambton and the treasury solicitor, were whispering over the ring.

"M'lud," said the counsel, "I ask permission to recall the expert."

I stepped out of the box and the expert stepped in. The new ring was put into his hand, a friendly ray of sunshine lighting up the jewel.

"This is very remarkable," he said at last. "It's the first time I have ever made a mistake. This stone is genuine. I cannot doubt it."

And so the prisoner was free; but when the verdict of "Not guilty" was pronounced a faint groan echoed it, and a dead man was taken from the dock. A spasm of the heart had proved fatal.

* * * * * *

Six months later Nell and I were married. On our honeymoon we were walking in a lane near Ilfracombe, when we came face to face with Lord Lambton, who was stopping with his bride in a neighboring country house.

"Ah, Mr. Wade!" he exclaimed, "I haven't seen you since that very mysterious case of mine. Do you know I have always since thought of you—as—a very—clever man?"

"Thank you," I said quietly. "Will you allow me, my lord, to present you to my wife—the only daughter of the late Mr. Nugent."

Lord Lambton raised his hat, looked keenly at pretty Nell, shook hands with us both, and murmured:

"Ah, I understand!"

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A Few Paragraphs Which Will Be Found Worth Reading.

Hams which are packed in pulverized charcoal will continue fresh for from five to ten years.

Nine-tenths of the finest tea raised in China, is sold and consumed in Russia. Most of the next best grade finds a market in Great Britain.

The golden tresses which adorn the head of Willie Reynolds, of Jersey Shore, Pa., are thirty-six inches in length. His age is twelve years.

At a watermelon eating contest in Bridgeton, N. Y., the contestants being all colored boys, one little darkey ate twice his weight of melons.

Samuel Webb, a Texan farmer, has purchased an immense tract of land in Eastern Cuba, and will there establish a large cattle ranch. He is about to ship thither, 2,500 Texan cattle.

Vapor baths were recommended to Mr. H. T. Higgins, of Chicago, as a remedy for hay fever. As he was taking one, the bathing machine exploded, and so seriously scalded him that death resulted.

A novel exploit was performed by some thieves at Dover, Del. They audaciously broke into the jail there, stole considerable clothing and other valuables, and successfully got off with their plunder.

Cigarette smoking is a common practice among the washerwomen of New Orleans. It is a picture to behold one of them contentedly smoking while she is vigorously rubbing a garment on the washboard.

In France, when a convict is sentenced to death by the guillotine, the day of his execution is not named in his presence, and he knows not when he is to be led forth until within fifteen minutes of the fatal moment.

During a fight with a moccasin snake at Decatur, Ala., George Miller, a farmer, struck the reptile with a thick switch, bursting the poison sacs. The poison spattered over Miller's face and eyes, causing the loss of sight.

The street cars in Manila are 13 feet 6 inches long, and seat 20 passengers. They were all made in the United States, and were purposely constructed light, as they were to be drawn by Philippine horses, which are not much larger than Newfoundland dogs.

A shocking experience recently came to James Fish, of Tioga, Pa. Lightning tore all the clothing from the left side of his body, and rent it into ribbons. He became unconscious, and when he recovered his senses he found that his left arm and leg were paralyzed.

Japanese children are taught to write with both hands. Usually there is a marked difference in the penmanship of each person, the better writing being produced by the left hand, while the right hand can turn out ten per cent. more work in a given period of time.

A terrible shock, like that of an earthquake, caused the parents of Harvey Reiff, of Maugansville, Md., to imagine that their dwelling was about to tumble about their ears. It was caused by Harvey, who weighs 380 pounds, falling through the bed-slats. The boy is six feet in height, and his age is fifteen years.

The paintings in the Royal Gallery at Madrid comprise some of the most beautiful in the world. They number over 2,000, and are said to be worth $200,000,000. Among them are 10 by Raphael, 46 by Murillo, 64 by Velasquez, 62 by Rubens, and 43 by Titian.

Nine horses were driven a distance of 300 miles by a resident of Ventina, Col., who wished to sell them. A customer bought them all. Some days later the horses appeared at their old home, having escaped from their new owners, and made the homeward trip unguided.

The sixth marriage of Mrs. Augusta Thistlewood was recently solemnized at Province, R. I. Four of her former husbands were present, and acted as ushers; the fifth sent his regrets and a gift, and invited the bride and groom to spend the honeymoon at his house. The five divorces were secured by the lady, without opposition.

RESISTING TERRIFIC COLD.

That wonderful new substance, liquid air, has recently been employed at the Kew Gardens in London for testing the ability of seeds to endure very low temperatures. Seeds of various plants were enclosed in thin glass tubes which were kept immersed in liquid air. For 110 hours consecutively they were submitted to a temperature varying from 297deg. to 313deg. Fahrenheit below zero. Then they were slowly thawed, the operation lasting 50 hours. On seing planted, it was found that their germinative power had not been appreciably affected. The experimenters conclude that seeds, when in a dormant condition, have their vital machinery absolutely stopped, and not merely slowed down to an indefinite extent.

The Home

KNITTING STOCKINGS.

To knit stockings is not so much a matter of economy as formerly; for good stockings can now be bought at very reasonable prices. But it may still save something and the handwork often wears better than the woven. Many a girl and woman is glad of an occupation for spare moments, and there are persons that still have their knitting done by hand; and a gift of one's own manufacture is more appreciated, and certainly more suggestive of thought and affection on the part of the giver, than what she has simply bought.

As many of the directions in the manuals for knitting are very long and not often easily comprehended, even by an experienced person, the object of the present article is to give a few practical directions on the subject that can be followed without the aid of a teacher.

The number of stitches cast on varies with the size of the stocking and the fineness of the thread and needles. Thirty stitches on each needle is about an average for a good-sized child with a stout leg or a grown person of ordinary figure, narrowing to seventy-five at the ankle is reached. If one stitch is put on extra and purled, that is, knitted as a seam stitch, all the way down, the narrowing should be on either side of that. At the top a band should be knitted from half a finger to a finger in length, by knitting and purling two alternately, before the plain knitting is begun. It is simpler to cast the stitches upon one needle and then to divide.

More stitches are required for cotton than for woolen hose.

Three balls of knitting-cotton will make two pairs of socks.

Two different heels are as follows: First. When the heel is reached, divide the stocking in two, knit one-half plain and back till about half a finger in length; take the side in which the one stitch has been purled all the way down; then narrow on the right side on either side of this seam stitch till about twenty stitches remain; knit to the middle on the right side; double the needles together and bind off the stitches on the wrong side; take up the stitches all around; slip four or five off the front needles at each side on to the needles of the heel, narrow the two stitches before these four, every other row, till the same number of stitches are on as at the ankle; then knit plain till it is time to narrow for the toe.

For the second heel, divide the stocking into two, as before, and knit one side a little more than half a finger in length; divide this into three parts; knit back and forth, slipping a stitch on to the next at the first part of the middle division, one side at the plain row, the next at the purled row, until all the stitches at the side divisions have been slipped over; knit across and take up the stitches on the side, knit around and take up on the other side; transfer two stitches from the front needle at either end, narrow every other row, the two stitches before these two, until, as in the other directions, there are nearly or quite the same number of stitches on the needles as at the beginning of the heel. The first is sloped to the foot, but has a seam; the second heel is more square.

For the toe, narrow every seventh stitch, knit seven rows, narrow every sixth row, knit six rows, and so on, until but a few stitches remain on each needle, when the yarn or cotton should be broken off, threaded in a large darning needle, run through stitches, drawn up and fastened down on the wrong side, or narrowed off by knitting until two stitches remain, then turn one stitch over the other, pulling the thread through the remaining one, then fasten the thread.

A pretty open-work silk stocking can be made without this troublesome heel. With fine needles put on one hundred and thirteen stitches. Knit for a short finger length, than knit about the length of the needle plain, next knit a row, dropping every alternate stitch. Get some one to hold the needles, and pull the stocking carefully till the dropped stitches run down as far as the ribbing, when each one should be fastened on the wrong side.

Then narrow for the toe, as this will make the stocking long enough for a fancy stocking. It shapes itself to the foot, and it should be worn over a thin pair of stockings. It is called the "American" or "Railroad." This knitting may be used for tidies and other fancy knitting.

THE MUSHROOM, AS YOU LIKE IT.

Baked.—Cut off a part of the stalks of twelve medium-sized mushrooms; peel the tops and wipe the mushrooms carefully and dry with a small piece of flannel and a little salt. Put them into a baking dish, with a little melted butter poured over each one; season with a sprinkle of white pepper, and bake twenty minutes. Serve on a hot dish with the sauce poured over.

Broiled.—Select one dozen medium-sized fresh mushrooms; cut off a part of the stalk, peel the top and rub off with a little fine salt. Drop as soon as cleansed into cold water to which salt and lemon juice have been added, say to one quart of cold water add the juice of one lemon and one teaspoonful salt. Fifteen minutes before serving drain and wipe the mushroom dry. Season with half a teaspoonful of salt and white pepper mixed, brush them over with melted butter; lay on a hot broiler, and broil over a moderately clear fire five minutes on each side, turning them twice while cooking. Lay six small slices of buttered toast on a hot dish, dress two mushrooms over each piece of toast, spread one tablespoonful maitre d'hotel butter over the mushrooms, and serve.

Saute.—Cut off the ends of the stalks from one and a half pints of fresh button mushrooms, and put them in a dish of water with a little lemon juice. Then take them out of the water and place with two tablespoonfuls butter in saucepan over the fire. Add a teaspoonful pepper and the juice of one lemon. Cover and stew slowly twenty minutes. Add one tablespoonful flour and a sprinkle of nutmeg, and gradually sufficient cream or milk to make the sauce of a proper consistency and serve.

In Spanish Sauce.—Cut nearly all the stalks away from one pint of small mushroom buttons; peel the tops or rub them off with salt. Place in a saucepan over the fire with half pint Spanish sauce, described below, simmer slowly twenty minutes; season with a little cayenne pepper, nutmeg, and salt, and serve very hot.

Spanish Sauce. — Place a saucepan with one tablespoonful butter over the fire, add two tablespoonfuls fine-cut raw ham, the same of chopped onion, carrot, and celery. Cook five minutes or till brown; then add one heaping tablespoonful flour, stir and cook three minutes. Add one pint soup stock, one even teaspoonful salt, six whole peppers and a small bouquet; boil slowly ten minutes; then strain. Add half teaspoonful liquid beef extract and use as directed. This will make one pint of sauce. For the mushrooms half the quantity will do. If soup stock is not at hand take water and a little more of the beef extract.

CHILDREN AND REASONS.

Children always want a reason for the doing of the simplest things, said a mother the other day. Psychologists say it is the claims of science working in the mind when it begins to question. To answer these childish inquiries is not always easy, as every one knows, nor is it wise to discourage the questionings. Sometimes it is the simple little interrogations that are hardest to give replies to, such as "Why may I eat with my fork and not not with my knife?" and "Why must I take soup from the side of the spoon, instead of from the end?" To this last I have found that a practical illustration serves best, to show why. I put the child beside some one else at the table, and allow him to take his soup or porridge from the end of the spoon. Of course, his elbow, extended as brings the spoon in line with his mouth, will jostle his neighbor or will threaten to do so. The child can readily see that this is unpleasant, especially if some one will sit on his other side and incommode him in the same way. He thus learns that the comfort of other people at the table is largely dependent upon his good behavior. If he has been taught from infancy that he must try to make others happy, he can be persuaded to acquire manners that are pleasing.

FANS NO LONGER FOR USE.

Warm as the weather has been this summer, fans have been in but little use. It seems as if the fan had entirely lost its usefulness and had become a mere article of adornment. Apparently it is used no longer to cool the heated person who suffers from the sun's rays. If employed for such a purpose a big palm-leaf fan is used, and as often as not it is a man who swings it, vigorously hoping to stir up a little cooling breeze.

The fan nowadays is flirtatious, and the flirtatious fan is ripe in winter. It is used in the ballroom after a dance and then more as an aid to coquetry than for the ostensible purpose for which it was devised. It is a part of evening dress, and an indispensable part. It is not vigorously waved, for it is too expensive an article to bear such hard usage. Dainty and pretty articles are these, and it is no uncommon thing for them to cost hundreds of dollars.

As a fad, however, the fan still holds a place in woman's affections. There is nothing that is so often collected by women. Fashionable dames have a fancy for them, and there are many rare collections. The finest private collections of fans in the world are owned by Queen Victoria, the Empress of Russia, ex-Queen Isabella of Spain, who has over 600 specimens; the Countess of Paris, the Countess of Chamburn, Countess of Granville, Mme. Alphonse de Rothschild, Lady Shaftesbury and Mme. Jubinal.

A unique dismissal of a batsman occurred in Ceylon in a match between teams of soldiers of the R. A. and R. E. A gunner was fielding in the "country." The ball was hit high in the air in his direction. He ran backwards to catch it, but misjudging it, did not get his hands underneath. The ball hit him plump on the top of his pith helmet, a regulation one, and instead of bouncing off again, it went through, resting on his head inside. His helmet was flattened somewhat over his ears, and so he caught the ball! It was rough on the batsman, though the fieldsman probably found it rather hard.

THE MAN OF MODERATE MEANS.

Failure of a Scheme that seemed to Possess Great Possibilities.

"I read somewhere once," said the man of moderate means, "a story about a man, compelled by circumstances to eat corned beef when he would have preferred chicken, who now and then hung up in front of himself a picture of a chicken, upon which he fixed his eyes and his mind as he ate, with the result that when he had eaten his fill of corn beef he imagined that he had really eaten chicken. I never doubted this story, though I could not repeat the experience in my own case. But I suppose that only goes to show that a thing that will affect one man a certain way may affect somebody else very differently.

"After a protracted succession of corned beef and corresponding dinners I came to the conclusion that I would like a chicken, but there were reasons—um—m—. Well, I finally compromised on a picture of a chicken, and I hung that up over the table, and when I struck into the corned beef I looked up.

"Well, do you know, it didn't work with me at all? Not a bit, I could taste the corned beef just the same, and it made my neck ache, and I came pooty near choking myself, too, looking up; and so I gave it up finally and stuck to the corned beef.

"I imagine I'm as impressionable as most folks, but it seems that I am not easy to impress in this particular way, and it was all the greater disappointment to me because I had thought if the chicken worked all right I might enlarge my bill of fare in that way in various directions. I had hoped that some day I might be able to substitute pictures for food altogether."

ANTS PAY SPIDERS.

We all know that certain species of ants employ as slaves smaller insects of their own kind. Others keep insects to milk as we do cows. But perhaps the most astonishing discovery of all is the latest one, that there is in Australia a green ant which, though very clever in the building of its nest, appears to consider it an irksome duty, and so employs another insect to do this work for it. A small spider is, therefore, trained to act as a servant in all things. The green ants pay the spiders for their labors in a coin that they enjoy. It is by giving them to eat a portion of the innumerable little eggs that they, the ants, lay. This is a most agreeable arrangement for all, man, included, as otherwise the green ants would rival the rabbits in overrunning Australia.

EMPEROR MAY LIVE,

THOUGH HIS PHYSICIAN PRONOUNCES HIS DISEASE INCURABLE.

Bright's Disease Is Not Incurable, for Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Cured It Thousands of Times, and Will Cure It Thousands of Times Again.

Toronto, Oct., 31.—Newspaper despatches from Pekin, China, bring information to the effect that the Emperor is dying of Bright's Disease. He is under the care of a famous French physician, who asserts that the Emperor's complaint is "an incurable Kidney disease."

That is where the famous French physician is mistaken.

There is no incurable Kidney disease. Every disease of the Kidneys is curable. They, like all other diseases, yield readily to the proper medicines.

The experience of the past eight years has shown conclusively, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that there is one remedy that will cure any case of Kidney disease, no matter how severe, no matter how long it has run.

This remedy is known throughout the English-speaking world, to physicians and laymen alike, by the name of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

When Dodd's Kidney Pills were first introduced, medical men were sceptical regarding their power to cure Bright's Disease. Experiments were made, in cases that had defied the skill of the most eminent medical men on the American continent, cases that had been given up as hopeless—fatal. To the astonishment of the medical men, Dodd's Kidney Pills worked a complete cure in each and every case. Thenceforth they were recognized as the only known cure for diseases of the Kidneys, including Bright's Disease and Diabetes.

This place they have held since, and hold to-day. No other cure for these diseases has ever been discovered, although many worthless imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills have been placed on the market.

If the famous French physician, under whose care the Chinese Emperor is, would use Dodd's Kidney Pills in the case of his imperial patient, his recovery would be rapid and certain.

There is an unfortunate disposition in man to attend much more to the faults of his companions that offend him, than to their perfections which please him.—Greville.

A man's ledger does not tell what he is, or what he is worth. Count what is in man, not what is on him, if you would know what he is worth — whether rich or poor.—H. W. Beecher.

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Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all Druggists. $1; six for $5. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

TWO MILES ABOVE THE SEA.

Above the Clouds Steamboats Sail Every Day in South America.

Airships have not yet been invented yet it is possible to sail for a day and a night in a fairly comfortable steamboat at a height of over two miles above the sea. The water on which you accomplish this remarkable feat is Lake Titicaca, which lies between Peru and Bolivia. It is a huge lake 120 miles long and nearly 60 wide, and is over 1,000 feet deep. It is away up in the mountains, above the clouds. Nine rivers flow into it, besides a vast amount of snow-water, yet it has no visible outlet.

The 600-ton steamers which sail on Lake Titicaca were built in Scotland, carried over the passes in sections, and put together on the spot. The fuel is Australian coal, brought from 7,000 miles away. In the lake are many beautiful islands, and the cliffs which line the shores are magnificently rugged. In no place can a ship anchor. The water even 60 feet from shore is hundreds of feet deep. The native boats on Lake Titicaca have straw sails.

REMARKABLE RESULTS OF THOMAS-PHOSPHATE.

W. Godwin, of Market Drayton, writes to the "Lincolnshire Chronicle, April 2nd, 1898, from which we quote:

"As the phosphoric acid in Thomas-Phosphate is, presumably from its admixture with free lime, in an insoluble condition, and as it was a generally accepted theory that plants can only absorb soluble substances by their roots, I had some hesitation in accepting it as a reliable manure, and I spent a day last autumn among a number of farms in North Staffordshire, and another in South Shropshire. I am bound and indeed pleased, to confess that I was never more astonished in my life than when noting its effect upon pastures, clover roots and corn fields, especially upon the harsh, cold and almost intractable clay lands. The effect in numerous cases was simply marvellous; poor pastures, after being dressed with it, were redolent in clovers and wild vetch, and similar fodder plants. One field, especially, of some thirty acres, apparently poverty stricken to a last degree, had been dressed as to five acres with a ton of Alberts' Thomas-Phosphate Powder, which was one sheet of beautiful white clover in flower, fit to mow, while the remainder of the field afforded scarcely a bite of wiry, coarse grass." Mr. Godwin further at considerable length described root and wheat fields dressed with this manure as having withstood the drought and yielding splendidly. He concludes that genuine Thomas-Phosphate Powder comes as a decided boon, especially as its effects seem very lasting. In the same issue of this paper, Mr. Wooley, of Salop, attested to its wonderful value in bringing up an old, worn-out farm, which he had taken and which is now in capital condition. This is the farm which is being noticed in the English press as producing 77 bushels of 60-pound wheat per acre from the free use of Thomas-Phosphate Powder. Still another letter appears in this paper from Robert Eardley, of Newark, who says it seems to carry the roots through the frost better, and he noticed the good effects on the following crops, the third year being the most surprising the wheat crops being greener and stronger all through the season where it was used.

LIFE-SAVING METHOD.

The Boulogne tugs have recently been fitted with guns for firing a line across a vessel at sea, for the purpose of establishing communication by means of a life-saving hawser. The tug gets to windward of the vessel stranded on a lee shore; and, by anchoring a short distance from it, is enabled to take off the crew. On a level and sandy shore a stranded vessel may be hundreds of yards away, and in the teeth of a gale the rocket may not reach the wreck. The mode adopted by the Boulogne Humane Society has some manifest advantages; for instance, it obviates having to pull a man 200 or 300 yards through the surf, with the prospect of rescuing him more dead than alive. Another point in favor of the method is that in a given time one can rescue more persons by it than by the use of a long-distance hawser.

ORIENTAL.

Who, when the silent wrinkle steals
On brow and cheek, its ravage heals,
And e'en the freckle's stain conceals?
Who but Gouraud.

His Oriental Cream leaves not
On Beauty's skin the faintest spot,
But drives away the pimple spot,
Gouraud, (T. Felix).

Who gives back the charm to beauty's cheek,
When time or sickness makes them weak?
"'Tis Oriental Cream," the ladies speak,
From my Gouraud's.

SPECIAL FROM KINGSTON.

Mr Editor:—

Please inform your readers that we wish to place in their hands, pre-paid a free sample of an absolute cure for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Irritable Throat, &c. It is neither a snuff, nor a wash, nor an ointment, but a pleasant remedy which is carried by atmospheric air to every part of the throat, lungs and nasal passages. For trial bottle of this famous preparation and inhaler. Address, N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

In proportion to their weight, dogs can absorb without danger sixteen times as much arsenic as would kill a human being.

$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 now 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.

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The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....NOVEMBER 12, 1898

THE KLONDYKE INVESTIGATION.

To the present we have said nothing about the investigation of the conduct of Federal officials; but there are many reasons to show that constituted as it is it must prove a failure. It is necessary because most damaging reports have gone, and are daily going, to England where the capital must come from to develop the country, if it is to be developed. With charges of corruption pouring in and officials and friends of the government denying them, it is hard to say just how the matter stands; but a proper investigation clearing the government must be made before capital returns. William Ogilvie, the commissioner appointed to make the enquiry, is in many respects a capable man, but the fact that he is a Federal official must militate against the value of his report, if it clears the government and the officials. Besides it is known that he is not a lawyer and cannot sift evidence where legal points are involved, and withal he has too many other duties to give this proper attention, even if he was a legal gentleman, and wholly independent of the government. These facts show that no matter what his report, may be it will not have the effect of restoring confidence in England, to secure a return of the much desired capital to that section of country. Under the circumstances the investigation cannot be regarded other than an expenditure of money without accomplishing the end desired. Had the matter been placed in the hands of a commission of judges or other capable men, independent of the government, the very same finding that Mr. Ogilvie will arrive at, would have infinitely more weight, where weight is especially desired.

It is a matter for regret that such ignorance of geography prevails among the capitalits of Great Britain. It is now admitted on all hands that the Klondyke is a failure, or at least, though it possesses some wealth, it is not at all up to the representations made of it. As a result of the disappointment several English capitalists who thought "they knew a good thing when they saw it," have been bitten; and instead of placing the blame where it properly belongs, some of them are disposed to place it on the shoulders of British Columbia. This is very unfair, it is worse, it is dishonorable and dishonest. British Columbia mining enterprises are no more connected with the Klondyke than the Queen of England is with the Liliputians. If the association was intentional on the part of these capitalists, the accusation would be like that of the wolf when holding the lamb responsible for a disturbance of the stream by its ancestors. When, however, the association is the result of ignorance of the geography of the country, we cannot help advising them to read up geographies before shelling out more cash. It is universally admitted, by mining men who have operated in all the mining countries of the world, that there are more chances for success and fewer for failure in the Slocan than in any other part of the known mining world. This is the lesson we would like English men to learn, and one that would be most serviceable to them.

One of our confreres jumps onto another for saying the government will have a majority of one the next session, alleging that because the number of representatives is even 38, this is impossible. When the speaker is taken out the number is 37, and with 18 on one side the other would have 19, or one of a majority. If the number of representatives was odd, one of a majority would be the impossibility.

The Ottawa Free Press has read the Globe out of the Liberal party. The Winnipeg Free Press has read the Vancouver World out; and the Winnipeg Tribune has ruled the Free Press out. If they keep on this way, the Liberal party will soon be what the Irishman calls "nothing"—a legless stocking without a foot.

There are 1,233,348 qualified voters in Canada, and of that number 128,931 voted for prohibition, in the plebiscite and 115,047 against it. As nearly as possible but 10 per cent. of the possible vote went for prohibition, and there are some temperance men who say they should have prohibition on that vote.

AT THE HOTELS.

Hotel Reco—Jane Coombs Co., five persons, New York; The R E French Co, fourteen persons; A Larson, C D Porter, Miss Stanford, W Springer, Spokano; T Parkins, J McLaren, Nelson; R Harran, San Francisco; C A Stoess, J A Whittier, E H Tomlinson W S Drewry, Kaslo; H H Cooper, E B Herman, R Marpole, H J Cambie, F J Richardson, Vancouver; D C Johnson, Everett; S Brooke, Victoria; A H Wood, J J Moran, Montreal; G A McKinnon, Toronto; T W Smith, Great Falls; F J Lendrum, Ainsworth.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

Nov 4—Formosa, Silverton, J E Brown.
Nov 7—Almond Fraction, Cody, Wm Callagham.

ASSESSMENTS.

Nov 1—Perpus.
Nov 2—Wellington, Chambers, Eureka, Jay Gould, Ruby Fraction, Far Away.
Nov 3—Crossroads.
Nov 4—Empire, Star View.
Nov 5—Lost Tiger, Missing Link Fractional.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Nov 1—Conductor, to Wm H Elson.
Lorna Doone, to Frank Culver.
Nov 5—Mollie Hughes, Pinto, Kinkora, Tyron, Real Idea No 2, to M E Bragdon, Herman Clever, Harry Sherran, Thos Avison.

TRANSFERS.

Nov 1—Iroquois ½, Cuba 3-16, Hobson 19-64, E Mowan to F D Bongard, July 23.
Nov 2—Evelyn ½, Annie Horton to W Brown Hartney ½, D D McGillivray to J Campbell, Oct 25.
Nov 3—Eureka, Jay Gould, Wellington, ⅛ in each, Alice Trenery to LW Bereno, Oct 19.
Nov 7—Letters of administration of effect of J E McGibbon to C H McGibbin, March 1.
Nov 8—Emma Fractional ½, S T Walker to Norman D McMillan, Oct 17.
Profeshenal ½, J C Butler to W Baker, Nov 7.

Fat is absolutely necessary as an article of diet. If it is not of the right kind it may not be digested. Then the body will not get enough of it. In this event there is fat-starvation.

Scott's Emulsion supplies this needed fat, of the right kind, in the right quantity, and in the form already partly digested.

As a result all the organs and tissues take on activity.

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

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Attention!
My stock for the fall and winter is now complete. It embraces everything in Ladies' and Children's wear—Dresses, Corsets, Underwear of every description. Hats and Trimmings, in fact everything for the season found in a first-class establishment.
Terms reasonable.
Miss Wilson,
Reco Avenue, Sandon.

CHURCH NOTES.

METHODIST, Rev. A M. Sanford, A.B., pastor.—Regular services will be held to-morrow at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p. m. Special music will be rendered at evening service as follows:

Anthem "I will praise Thee," duet by Mrs. White and Mr. Grimmett, solo by Mr. Sewell. Anthem—"Sweet Sabbath Eve" by the choir.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. J. Clelland will preach as usual in the Virginia hall, to-morrow at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.

Union Sabbath School in the Methodist church at 3 p. m. Everybody welcome.

Cinderella's fairy god-mother, with one touch of her magic wand, transformed the maiden's rags and tatters into the richest silks and satins. There are thousands of young women to-day who need a fairy god-mother who will touch them with the wand of health. A girl's best gift is her health.

Every girl may be a healthy girl and become a healthy wife and a capable mother, if she will but take the proper care of herself in a womanly way. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best medicine for ailing women, young or old. It strengthens and invigorates the organs distinctly feminine. It promotes regularity of their functions. It allays irritation and inflammation. It checks unnatural and exhausting drains. It puts the whole organism concerned in wifehood and motherhood into perfect condition.

Almost all of the ills of womankind are traceable to some form of what is known as "female complaint." Troubles of this kind unfit a woman for wifehood and motherhood. Thousands of grateful women have been rendered healthy and happy by the use of this marvelous medicine. At their own request, the experience and testimony of many of them have been included in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. The "Favorite Prescription" is sold by all good dealers and an honest dealer will not try to induce you to take an inferior substitute for the sake of extra profit.

Mrs. G. A. Conner, of Alleghany Springs, Montgomery Co., Va., writes: "My daughter, aged 15 years, had a goitre coming on her neck and it disfigured her very much. I am happy to say that it has disappeared after the use of one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

In paper covers, 31 one-cent stamps; cloth binding, 50 cents. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Address Doctor R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

HEARTBURN.

"In the Spring of 1897, I was attacked with Dyspepsia and Heartburn. So severe was the pain that I could not sleep or eat, and I was troubled with headache most all the time. I remained in that state for three months, and tried everything I could think of. At last one day I read in the paper about Burdock Blood Bitters, and thought I would try it. Great was my surprise on finishing the first bottle to find I could eat better, the headache left me, and before I had used the second bottle, I was completely cured. I cannot advise too strongly all sufferers from stomach troubles to try B.B.B." MRS. WM. GRATTAN, Indiantown, N.B.

The universal testimony from all parts of Canada gives the palm of victory over all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

New Tinshop.
I have opened on Reco Avenue, opposite Clifton house, in Tinware, &c. I am prepared to do all kinds of jobbing for mines or families. Rates reasonable, and the best of work guaranteed.
A. J. Robertson.

CROW'S NEST PASS COAL COMPANY
Is now prepared to receive orders for
Steam and Domestic Coal and Blacksmiths' Fuel.
Prices:—Steam and Domestic Coal $6.00, Blacksmiths' Fuel $11.00 } per ton.
Terms: Cash with order. Orders will be received by H. BYERS & CO.
CHARLES ST. BARBE, General Agent, Nelson.

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On hand at
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Directly opposite the C.P.R. station.
PICTUREFRAMING A SPECIALTY.
Note: We also carry high-class Undertaking Goods.

Kootenay Tailors.
A new and splendid assortment of seasonable materials for all kinds of garments now on hand.
Do Not Forget Our Motto—
A FIT WE GUARANTEE.
In addition to perfect fits we guarantee perfect workmanship, a matter of much moment in this day of close competition.
Our prices the lowest.
J. R. & D. CAMERON,
KOOTENAY'S TAILOR.

The Palace Cafe
In Sandon is the
Best Equipped Restaurant in the Slocan.
IT NEVER CLOSES
and the proprietors aim to please their patrons in every way possible.
MILLARD & THOMPSON.

Eastern Oysters, Tender Chickens and Everything the market affords in the way of delicious and palatable food can be found at The Palace.

Strangers and Others
are requested to call on us when hunger torments their internal anatomy. If John is not on shift you are sure to find Charley.

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S. G. FAULKNER, Provincial Manager, Vancouver.

ZINC IN THE MINE AND MARKET.

A Letter by "Metallurgist," Aspen, Colo., to the Mining and Scientific Press, San Francisco.

TO THE EDITOR,—In an editorial in the issue of Oct., 8th, 1898, you mention the "impracticability" of profitably treating an ore containing 35 ozs silver, 14 per cent. lead and 35 per cent. zinc. The impracticability of treating such an ore is not as apparent as the impossibility of marketing it; and as your Utah subscriber requested information concerning the treatment, I will state that such an ore can be profitably treated if it is of such a character that, by concentration, a separate product sufficiently free from iron and lead can be made of the zinc ore. The two products, silver-lead and zinc, can then be smelted by the usual methods.

Zinc ore, delivered at the smelter, can be roasted and smelted in Missouri for less than $11.50 per ton. The loss in smelting varies from 10 to 25 per cent. of the metallic contents. The Missouri-Kansas smelters lose about 15 per cent. in treating ores containing from 48 to 65 per cent. zinc. As much as 8 per cent. lead is not considered detrimental to zinc ores. Most of the lead remains in the retorts either as globules of lead or is absorbed by the retorts. Lead does not alloy with with zinc, and any lead that may find its way into the condensers can be separated from the zinc by refining.

The presence of iron in zinc ores affects the process of distilling by adhering to the interior of the retorts, thereby increasing their weight and lessening their capacity. Both lead and iron may accumulate in the retorts to such an extent as to cause the retorts to break on account of their increased weight.

The large percentage of loss in extracting zinc from its ores is due to the fact that, by the methods employed in reducing the ores, the metal must necessarily pass through the state of vapor. Zinc volatilizes at 1,200 deg. centigrade, while the oxide of zinc, the ore with which the retorts are charged, reduces at 1,800 deg. centigrade; the metal is therefore released in the form of vapor from which it is condensed. The loss in distilling is then caused by: The escape of uncondensed zinc from the condensers; absorption by the retorts; infiltration through the retorts (when new); breaking of the retorts; and unvolitized zinc remaining in the retorts, due principally to insufficient roasting. Absorption by and infiltration through the retorts can be prevented by glazing the interior of the retorts.

Marketing zinc ores is an entirely different proposition from treating them, and one which, in your issue of Sept. 24th, 1898, "Miner" demonstrates the impracticability of when the ores are mined in the western states.

Seventy-five per cent. of the zinc ore of the United States is produced in the Missouri-Kansas district, and it is estimated that the ore marketed there averages 57 per cent. zinc. The smelters which treat these ores do not care to purchase an ore that contains less than 48 per cent. zinc and more than 3 per cent iron. Penalties are also imposed upon lead—moisture, "sand," baryta and other extraneous matter. To be marketable an ore must, therefore, be concentrated to meet the above requirements.

The concentrates are purchased by the smelting companies, who visit the ore bins and bid for the weekly output. The price bid depends upon the demand for ore and not upon the market price of metal, nor upon the contents of the ore. The smelting companies assay the ore in order to ascertain the limit to which they can bid, and put the price as far below the limit as possible. The miner can assay his ore if he wishes, but he prefers not to know how much he must lose. The cost of the assay would be only that much more added to his loss.

There are thousands of tons of ore in the abandoned ground, tailings piles and dumps of that district, which are unmarketable on account of the high standard which the smelting companies have been able to maintain. As long as these conditions continue to exist the zinc ores of Colorado and other western states will not be in great demand.

IMPURE BLOOD.

Mrs. Will Varner, New Canada, N.S., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for headache and impure blood. One bottle made a cure, I think there is no better medicine made."

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 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,
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Make money order payable to H. H. Idle, cashier.

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Cures Coughs, Colds, Lung and Bronchial Affections that other remedies won't touch.

Mr. THOS. J. SMITH, Caledonia, Ont., writes: "A year ago I had a very severe cold which settled in my lungs and in my throat, so that I could scarcely speak louder than a whisper. I tried several medicines, but got no relief until I used one and a half bottles of Norway Pine Syrup, which completely cured me."

25c. a bottle or five for $1.00.

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

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Don't scold the little ones if the bed is wet in the morning. It isn't the child's fault. Weak kidneys need strengthening—that's all. You can't afford to risk delay. Neglect may entail a lifetime of suffering.

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Strengthen the Kidneys and Bladder, then all trouble ceases.

Mr. John Carson, employed at M. S. Bradt & Co.'s store, Hamilton, Ont., says:

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

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All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

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Furnished Rooms.

HOME WORK FOR FAMILIES.

We want a number of families to do work for us at home, whole or spare time. The work we send our workers is quickly and easily done, and returned by parcel post as finished. Good money made at home. For particulars ready to commence send name and address, THE STANDARD SUPPLY CO., Dept. B., London, Ont.

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THE ONLY ROUTE to TRAIL CREEK and the mineral districts of the Colville Reservation, Nelson, Kaslo, Kootenay Lake and Slocan points.

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LEAVE		ARRIVE
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No change of cars between Spokane and Rossland.

Close connections at Nelson with steamer for Kaslo and all Kootenay lake points.
Passengers for Kettle river and Boundary creek connect at Marcus with stage daily.

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TO EASTERN AND EUROPEAN POINTS.
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TOURIST CARS Pass Revelstoke daily to St. Paul.
Daily except Wednesday to Eastern, Canadian and U. S. points.
Baggage checked to destination and through tickets issued.
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First-class Daily Passenger.

West Bound.			East Bound.	
Leave 8.30	a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive 3.30	p.m.
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" 9.45	"	Spoules	" 2.10	"
" 10.00	"	Whitewater	" 2.00	"
" 10.08	"	Bear Lake	" 1.50	"
" 10.20	"	McGuigan	" 1.38	"
" 10.31	"	Payne Tram	" 1.23	"
" 10.35	"	Cody Junction	" 1.22	"
Arrive 10.45	"	Sandon	Leave 1.15	"

CODY LINE—Mixed.

Leave 11.00	a.m.	Sandon	Arrive 11.50	a.m.
" 11.00	"	Cody Junction	" 11.50	"
" 11.25	"	Cody	" 11.35	"

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Use a first-class line in travelling between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and the principal towns in Central Wisconsin.
Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars in service.
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To obtain first-class service your ticket should read via.

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Direct connection at Chicago and Milwaukee for Eastern points.
For full information call on your nearest ticket agent, or write

JAS. POND, Gen. Pas. Agt., Milwaukee, Wis. — or JAS. A. CLOCK, General Agent, 249 Stark St., Portland, Or.

MONEY SAVED
IS
MONEY EARNED.

We are offering better values than ever for cash.

In our Grocery Department, we have just received a car from Montreal—new fresh goods.

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Come in and see us.

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Our FALL Stock
HAS ARRIVED

Consisting of the finest line of Imported English Worsteds, Irish Serges and Scotch Tweeds.

PANTING FROM $6.50 UP
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A cordial invitation is extended to miners, mine owners and yellow-legged experts and all other millionares of Sandon to examine our stock as we have the largest in Kootenay to choose from.

We guarantee all work first class in style, fit and finish.

Don't forget to treat yourself to a nice Overcoat this fall.

A. DAVID, The Miners' Tailor
Opposite Hotel Reco, Reco Ave., Sandon.

Just Received

A consignment of pure Virginia Leaf Cigars direct from the manufactory. Try them! At the CITY CIGAR STORE.

S. A. MIGHTON.

WHEN IN SANDON STOP AT THE

HOTEL SANDON

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

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

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Dealers in Meats

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

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Do you see this package?

keep it in your mind

and when you ask for "Athlete"

See that this is what you get.

STORIES OF THE SEA

By EDWARD JENKINS, M.P.

Author of "Little Hodge," "Lord Bantam," "Ginx's Baby," &c.

CHAPTER III.

The ship had put into Lough Foyle, for Moville. The tender from Derry had brought up one or two passengers. The mails had been transhipped. And now the Kamschatkan, bracing herself to the task, was rapidly leaving Tory behind her, running directly into the teeth of a nor'-wester. The night fell black and drizzly; the ship, without a stitch of canvas, and with her topmasts lowered, hurled on by the enormous pressure of the uttering screw, pitched her bow gallantly at the vast advancing waves, ran up their sliding bosoms until she nearly reached the crest, quivered a moment up there on that dizzy height, and then plunging like a sea-mew or a porpoise through the tons of boiling surf that capped these leviathan rollers of the deep, and shaking them off her shoulders in a hissing fall of foam, she darted down with dizzy vehemence to the bottom of the vast abyss which the rising mass had left behind it. Everything had been made tight. The fore hatches had been battened down; the deadlights had been screwed down on the engine-room and saloon skylights and the deck-cabin windows; the fiddles were on the table in the saloon, and everything was in the usual trim for dirty weather. Bad as the weather was, the watch were busily engaged in securing more firmly the trapaulins and tacklings of the boats, and in making everything as taut as possible. Scarcely a passenger was to be seen. One or two brave fellows stuck to the smoking-room, and tried to be jolly over their pipes and whisky. In the steerage only one man seemed to be able to withstand the general demoralisation. It was the man in the wide-awake. He was sitting near the top of the companion on the main deck, in the coil of a huge cable talking to the steerage steward. After comparing some notes about his fellow-passengers at the end, he turned the conversation to the saloon.

"You've a rare lot of first-class passengers aboard, haven't you?"

"Yes," said the steward. "Most on 'em wants to get home for Christmas, you see. It's not a favourite time for crossing, but this is a new ship, and captain's a favourite, and so a good many on 'em have been waiting. I never saw so many afore, at this time o' year."

"Hah! Anybody particular aboard?"

"Well, there's a live lord among the rest. A young fellow, I believe, name of Lord Pendlebury, but I haven't seen him. Then there's old Sir Benjamin Peakman and his wife and daughter. He's as rich as Creases. The usual lot, I suppose, commercial travellers, agents, and small tradespeople."

"You say Sir Benjamin Peakman is rich? Has he got a valet with him?"

"Not on board this time. He generally has one when he crosses.—There's a fellow, by the way, in the captain's cabin, Mr. Fex—rum name, ain't it?—he has a gentleman to wait on him."

"Do you think Sir B. wants a valet? That's my business, you know."

"Oh! I didn't know," replied the other. "Well I can find out for you."

"Do. I know sometimes these Canadian swells look out for servants on board your ships."

"Do you? Have you ever crossed before, then?"

"Not with you," said the other, evasively. "Try a drop of my brandy," handing a flask. "You'll find it extra good," he added, winking. "It came out of the cellar of my last governor."

Mr. Crog, the steerage steward, highly appreciated the brandy and the joke. They untied his tongue a little.

"I say his" said, lowering his voice, though in the infernal din that was filling the air from the fearful storm without and the rattle and racket and groaning and shrieking within, there was little chance of their being overheard, "the captain's in a precious stew. Just as we were moving off from Greencastle, after the tender had left us, a little boat ran up from the telegraph station there. A man in the stern held up a telegram.

"'What is it?' shouted the captain.

"'Telegram to stop the ship.'

"'Stop the ship? What for?'

"'You've got Kane, the murderer, on board.'

"'Nonsense!' shouted the captain.

"'I tell you, Captain Windlass, you have. Here's the telegram describing him.'

"'All right,' says the captain. Quartermaster, there!'

"'Ay, ay, sir.'

"'Heave out a few coils of the log line there into that boat.'

"'Heave it is, sir,'

"When it was done, 'Now,' says he to the telegraph clerk, 'tie on the paper and run your boat close alongside.'

"In another moment the telegram was aboard.

"'Have you got it?' shouts the captain.

"'Ay, ay, sir,'

"Ring went the bell, "Full speed.' Round went the screw. The boat was precious nearly upset, and we could hear them scolding as we bore away. —Halloo, I say! Look out; you'll go down the hatchway!"

The Jewish-looking man, who had been sitting comfortably enough on the huge coil of rope, was suddenly pitched over head and heels backwards into the water-way, and with another roll described a graceful parabolic curve, which landed him only a foot or two short of the hatchway, with his shoulder jam against the combing, where he came to an anchor. The steward ran forward and secured him. He seemed to be much shaken and alarmed.

"There get down again into your crib, and hold on tight with both hands. Why, you've knocked your weather eye, and look like death. Here, take a swig of your own reviver."

"Oh, it's nothing," said the other, "Where's my hat?"

In handing him the big wideawake, the steward took a good look at him.

"That's not the man!" he muttered to himself. "But he's a precious sharp-looking un, now, one gets a sight of him."

Any observer would have agreed with Mr. Crog. The removal of the wideawake had revealed a most striking head and physiognomy. A head with an immense shock of carroty hair, which was in a state of great disorder. A forehead, square, receding from great ugly brows. Black, keen, flashing eyes, gathered inward, and completely covered by those brows. A long pale face, every lineament telling of strength and resolution, and passion, and cuning. A nose sharp and thin, with a Jewish outline; a small mouth; a long narrow chin; half whiskers at the side of the face, of a peculiar sandy-red colour, which oddly contrasted with the darkness of his skin and eyes. The lower part of the face shaved smooth as a child's. For an instant the man's eyes looked up boldly and peremptorily into those of the steward, as if to penetrate his inmost thoughts. But Mr. Crog had no sooner seen his man than every trace of suspicion vanished. The stranger covered himself again with his hat. One eye was swelling desperately with a blow from one of the iron stanchions at the side of the vessel. He made no effort to relieve it.

"I'm all right, now," he said, laughing. "What were you saying? Try a little more of this. I can fill it again."

"Oh, I thought perhaps you could help me in fishing out this fellow. There's a tremendous reward offered—five hundred pounds."

"Whew!" said the other, jumping up briskly, but, warned by the increasly savage motion of the vessel tumbling into his nest again and holding on firmly. "Have you got a description?"

His face was turned away from the steward, and his tone was one of indifference, but if Mr. Crog could have peered under the dark sombrero, he would have seen on those singular features a mixture of irrepressible pain and anxiety.

"Yes," said Mr. Crog.—"Take care! Don't you go squirming about so, or you'll be off again. I've got it here. The capen gave me a copy of it. Every officer and steward has a copy. It's short, you see, being by telegraph. We was to have waited till the detective arrived by special boat from Derry, with the full description, and no one was to be allowed to go to shore. (Reads.)

"A man of about forty-five or fifty years of age, with thick black hair, supposed to be dyed to cover gray, parted down the middle. Large black whiskers, worn a la Dundreary, with heavy moustache. High forehead, big eyebrows, black shining eyes. An imperial on chin, prominent nose, dresses handsomely in frock-coat, or, when traveling, in a tweed shooting suit. Large diamond ring on left little finger. Very powerful build, seems about five feet or ten inches in height. Good address, and very gentlemanly in his manners. Probably has a wound or bruise on his left eye. Talks German, French, and English."

"Well, you've got the bruise, any way," said Mr. Crog, laughing. "It's fortunate I was by, to see how you got it. They're all so keen after the quarry, I'll bet you anything with that bruise you'd have been in quod in twenty-four hours."

"By Jove!" said the other, laughing loud and long. "Take a man up for murder because he has a black eye! You'll be able to seize a dozen of these fellows downstairs on that score before two days are over. There's a gang of gamblers on board."

"No. Is there?"

"Yes. I found 'em out last night, I've not been a gentleman's gent, and all over Europe, from St. Petersburg to Biarritz, not to speak of Homburg and Monaco, for nothing."

Mr. Crog looked respectfully at his Jewish friend. This was the very man to help him to dig out the criminal from the mine of humanity below there.

"Well," replied Mr. Crog, "there's a hundred pounds for you if you pick him out, dead or alive."

"A hundred pounds, sir,'" cried the other, in a contemptuous tone. "Do you suppose I'm going to share with you at any less than half the money? I'll see you hanged first. Wait until I've talked it over with some of the officers."

Mr. Crog was quick enough to see that the astute stranger had caught him, and being a man of sense, he agreed with the fellow quickly, whiles he was in the way with him, seeing that now it would be that or nothing. They shook hands over the bargain, and then the stranger tried to rise to his birth. He could scarcely move.

"Well," he said, "I am stiff! I shall have to lie up, I can see. Well, don't you be in a hurry about that fellow. I shall stay quietly in my berth for a day or two, and listen to what goes on, especially if this infernal weather lasts."

"By the way," said Mr. Crog, "what's your name?"

"Stillwater," replied the other. "James Stillwater. I've given up my ticket to the purser's steward, so you need not bother me about that I'll look after myself."

He crawled slowly down the hatchway, and limped along to the men's quarters, where he had selected the most retired, the darkest, and most disagreeable berth in the ship.

CHAPTER IV.

Sir Benjamin Peakman, K.C.M.G., was a new knight, but not a new light in the colonial world. His name had been associated with the business and politics of our transatlantic possessions for now very nearly a third of a century. Hard and astute, he knew how to conceal his shrewdness and sternness under an air of good humor and even of deference, which, if it reminded one too much of the sleek affectation of a cat, bent on a hunting excursion in a bird-frequented garden, was at all events generally agreeable. He was not a handsome man, but he had large teeth, and he showed them with adroitness. He was always smiling. He smiled to himself when he was by himself, and when, you would have thought, he fancied no one was looking. The truth was he always saw everybody and everything. He forgot nothing. His manners were invariably gentle and conciliatory, specially so, some people said, when he meant mischief. He purred, whichever way you stroked him, which proves that the feline analogy is not quite perfect. He had been like this from the time when he first emerged from obscurity into a visible and noticeable life. People in Quebec could remember him—when Quebec was the greatest commercial place in Canada — an errand boy for the shipping house of Macwhappy and Salt. It was said that he had come to that post from the Eastern Townships, where many a time he had driven the team that dragged his father's plough. If mentioned at all, that ought to be put down to his credit, for never did plough-boy carry into town a gentler mien or a more natural deference than Benjy Peakman, when he deserted agriculture for commerce. He was a big boy too, and a sharp one. His mother was descended from a family of U. K. loyalists, who had selected a home in the colony of Quebec when, with a sturdy love of Monarchy and Toryism, they were obliged either to flee the new republic, or to fight to establish it. It was by her impulsion that young Benjy, who had received a tolerable education at a village school, conducted by an honest Presbyterian Scotchman, was led to leave the tending of his father's flocks, and try his luck at fleecing in a larger arena. The result did honour, in some sense, to the maternal instinct. Master Benjamin had been brought up in a hard school. He had rarely handled money. When he did see it he appreciated it. His small eyes danced in his large face whenever he held it in his hand. The propensity of trade, of winning wealth, of keeping it, and making it grow, absorbed his soul. There are such boys with faculties otherwise noble and worthy. Had I such a boy I should pray that this devil might be cast out of him, for I know none worse. I could cherish some hope for a profligate, prodigal, debauched, or drunken character; but the steady establishment in any human being, by a gradual process from early youth to manhood, of the trading soul and spirit, with all that follows it of selfishness, hardness, want of scruple, low subtlety of intelligence, bloodless heart, impenetrable conscience, consuming hunger and thirst after wealth and indomitable determination to possess it at all hazards—present and future—is the most dismal and hopeless perversion of a God-made nature that it is possible to conceive. Rather than that, be happy to see your son making ducks and drakes of his fortune, if you are fool enough to give him one, and with some scraps of honour, of good feeling, of generosity, of conscience, still glowing amid the embers of his disordered being.

However, this may seem to be rather hard upon Sir Benjamin Peakman, besides appearing to forestall or prejudice the reader's opinion of him. Wherefore it is to be accepted distinctly as in no way referring to him, but as an interlocutory and abstracted remark, for the relevance and propriety whereof there is ample precedent in numerous works, ancient and modern, admitted by all the critics to be perfect both in matter and form.

Young Peakman's policy from the first was like that of the British Government when it means mischief: it was a policy of conciliation. No one could put him out of temper. His mates could never bully him into a fight or tempt him to a harsh word; his employers, when they swore at him, saw him accept their oaths as if they were blessings; he disarmed the most ill-tempered debtors to the firm, or its most impracticable customers, by the gentleness with which he parried their rude remarks, and the quiet steadiness and the crafty devotion with which he insisted on carrying out his employers' commands. He was one day hit on the head by a jack-boot thrown at him by a captain of one of his employers' ships who was in bed at an hotel. He picked it up, and respectfully returned it to the owner, saying, "What message shall I give, sir, to Messrs Macwhappy and Salt?"

All this was very amiable, and to many persons seemed to be very praiseworthy. And so it would have been, had it been the natural ornament of a meek and quiet spirit. But it was not. It was simply cunning of the meanest order. Twenty years later, when Captain Gumbo was a veteran, and Benjamin Peakman had become a ruling partner in the firm of Macwhappy, Salt, and Peakman, the old man was turned off at the first chance like a mangy dog; and when he went to Peakman and pleaded his long service and his six children, and besought that he might not be sent into hopeless poverty, Mr. Peakman, in his blandest manner and with the smile of an angel, said, "Captain Gumbo, I am sorry I cannot hold out the least prospect of our requiring you again. You have perhaps forgotten a little incident which occurred so many years ago, when I was a boy in this office and you were the senior captain? I wish you good-morning, sir."

The captain told this story all over Quebec. Everybody commiserated him but everybody respected Benjamin Peakman the more. They saw that he was not to be trifled with. Sir Benjamin Peakman was known, then, to be an able man, a steady, resolute, even a dogged man; a man who hid from other people equally his aims and his manner of working them out. A trustworthy friend, if it were worth his while; but a man whom if you crossed, he would have his revenge out of you in some way, and, by general opinion, would not be nice about the means. But always so oily, so acute, so studious of the people he dealt with, so wide awake to their weaknesses and so subservient to their wishes, that all the world, with a few exceptions, regarded him as the "ablest," the "nicest," the "altogether most attractive" man.

Hence when Mr. Peakman, then a wealthy colonist and a member of the Upper House and a colonial cabinet minister, was sent over to London to make certain financial and political negotiations with the Home Government, he at once made his way. His deference just suited the courtly ministers; his ability took those who were men of business. The whole Colonial Office, from the doorkeeper to the Secretary of State, regarded him as the pink of colonial statesmanship. When he had gone away they found he had got a great deal more out of them than they could well defend in Parliament.

To be Continued.

POST OFFICES IN SPAIN

Curious Methods of Handling the Mails—Poor Place to Send Letters.

A foreigner in Spain sees many irregularities, especially in the post-offices. In Potes, a village of twelve hundred inhabitants, in northern Spain, the postmaster was an old man who was usually found asleep, and resented being stirred up to deliver a letter. In the larger post-offices the height of confussion is reached, because letters are put into pigeon holes, alphabetically arranged, according to the fancy of the postmaster.

"Mr. John Smith," says Doctor Gadow in his 'Northern Spain,' "will on enquiry, probably be told there is nothing for him, because the letter is safely lodged under J., the postmaster having mistaken Smith for an additional surname; but 'John Smith Esq.' will as likely be relegated to E, and, unless the postmaster is amicably inclined, your letter has a good chance of remaining there until the quarterly or annual clearance, when it may be returned through the dead letter office. I say 'may,' because such letters are considered troublesome, and have a knack of disappearing."

Doctor Gadow, having obtained an introduction to the postmaster of Potes and exchanged compliments with him, was invited to look through his shelves and take his choice. He came across a letter addressed to a gentleman in Cabezon, a town at some distance from Potes. On asking why it had not been sent on, he received this startling answer: "That man is a foreigner—is he not? Well, numbers of strangers come to Potes, and he is as likely to turn up here as at Cabezon!"

At San Sebastian, Doctor Gadow called at the post-office twice for a registered letter containing a remittance from his lawyer, and was assured that nothing had arrived. On procuring a note from the English Consul the letter was forthcoming, with the excuse that the post had just come in. He pointed out that the local postmark was five days old; then the postmaster answered that as Gadow ended with "w" a letter represented in Spanish by double "o" or double "u" the name was a difficult one to pigeon hole.

FRENCH LAW.

Owing to a low and declining birth rate, which has reached a point where it means an actual loss of some 20,000 of population a year, France has resolved to take care of what babies she has. A law has therefore been passed forbidding anyone to give solid food of any kind to infants under one year without the written authority of a qualified physician. Also the use of long rubber tubes to feeding bottles is prohibited, because of the difficulty of keeping them sterilized. Since 1863 the deaths in France have exceeded the births; and as there is no hope of increasing the proportion of births, which is now 22 to each 1,000 of the population, the only hope is in preserving the lives of as many children as possible. The health authorities exercise the most arbitrary power in the supervision of contageous diseases, and the Magistrates are severe on those who violate the sanitary regulations. The system of milk inspection, on which the wellfare of thousands of children depends in Paris, is thorough and effective.

By a novel and ingenious system gold leaf is now made so thin that 250,000 sheets measure only an inch in thickness. Thin sheets of copper are placed in an electrolytic gold-plating solution, and when a gold film has formed upon them, the copper is dissolved by a chemical process, leaving the gold intact.

LUCKY FOR TOMMY, PERHAPS.

Jimmy—Didn't you hear the Sunday school teacher say your conscience is what tells you when you do wrong?

Tommy—It's a good thing it doesn't tell your mother.

CAUSE OF RHEUMATISM.

HOW THE DISEASE IS DEVELOPED AND CAN BE AVOIDED.

For Years This Trouble Baffled Physicians' Skill—Now Understood and Easily Cured—The Result of Scientific Research.

From the Advance, Kemptville, Ont.

There is a popular idea that rheumatism is caused by exposure to cold, and that some localities are infected with it more than others. Scientists say that such conditions frequently promote disease, but from the fact that this ailment runs in certain families, it is shown to be hereditary, and consequently a disease of the blood.

Frequently an individual in whose family rheumatism has not occurred, develops the disease, and when a diagnoises of the case is made, it is generally found that the ailment is due to a derangement of the blood.

One such sufferer who has been cured is Capt. D. W. Becket, who lives in the township of Oxford, Grenville County. Capt. Becket is the owner of 275 acres, and lives in a beautiful farm home on the banks of the Rideau, some three miles from Kemptville. In addition to being a thrifty farmer, Mr. Becket has taken an enthusiastic interest in our volunteer force, and has graduated from the military college at Toronto with a first class certificate, which entitles him to the rank of Major. To a reporter of the Kemptville Advance, Capt. Becket made the following statement:—"Four years ago I was taken suddenly with rheumatism in both my elbows and thigh joints. The pain at times was something terrible. I took medicine and doctored for over six months, but continued to grow worse and worse. My arms from the elbow joints to the tips of the fingers became numb and had a prickly sensation, and I was unable to do any work; in fact I could not lift my hand to my head. The pain I suffered in my hips was almost unbearable and my legs were nearly as useless as my arms. I had frequently read testimonials where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had cured this disease, and at last I thought I would try them as an experiment. Before I had completed the first box I felt they were helping me, and after I had taken the pills a little more than a month, the pain had entirely left me, and I felt an altogether different man. I feel satisfied there is no other medicine could have wrought such a speedy cure, and I can truthfully say I met the enemy and defeated him through the aid of Dr. Williams Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or a shattered condition of the nervous forces, such as St. Vitus dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature.

Protect yourself against imitations by insisting that every box you purchase bears the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

THE CURSE OF ITALY.

Once Every Two Hours the Stiletto Claims Its Victim.

Throughout the kingdom of Italy an Italian kills an Italian every two hours during the entire year by means of the knife. Such are the official statistics which were to-day placed before me by Baron Garofalo, vice-president and leading spirit of the association which, under the presidency of Queen Marguerite and the patronage of King Humbert, has been formed to put down homicide by depriving it of its all too convenient and all too universal weapon, the accursed knife.

During the 365 days of the year 1897 there were placed on record 5,380 homicides by means of the knife, a total besides which the list of killed in the sanguinary battle of Custozza, and even in the holocaust of Abba Carima in Abyssinia, sinks into insignificance. Italy is, in fact, engaged in a personal war with herself, which costs her on an average 5,000 lives annually.

The league or association, which has just been formed under these royal auspices has very rightly and cleverly placed itself in communication with the various labor unions and trade associations, and among the first of the labor associations to take up the matter with enthusiasm and with vigor has been the Union of Associated Printers, which includes some of the most public-spirited and energetic of the workingmen of Rome.

The league, likewise, has secured a promise from the premier, Gen. Pelloux, to submit to the legislature, when it meets again, a law rendering it a penal offense for any one to carry one of those knives with which in nearly every case murder is done in this country.

In order to realize how utterly inadequate the tribunals have shown themselves until now to put a stop to crime by means of the knife, it may be mentioned that the annual average of homicides in Italy alone surpasses that of all the remainder of Europe put together.

Airships will only add to the troubles of mankind. Every time a man starts on a flying trip he will worry about how he will land.

On the Farm.

DAIRY FARMING.

Many farmers in seeking some line of agricultural pursuit that may prove remunerative to some degree are turning their attention to dairy farming. There are advantages that come from this line of effort, one of the chief of which is an acknowledged improvement of the farm. This is an important consideration, but not the sole one to be thought of. While it is best to pursue such course as will secure the improved condition of the farm, there should always be a desire which is laudable to get a fair income as a result of labor performed and of capital invested.

All who engage in dairy farming do not make it a success, but some do. Upon this point Prof. Patterson says: "Success in dairy farming depends really upon three facts— the man, the cow and the feed." Regarding the man, he should have a good range of knowledge and be possessed of sound judgment. He should give regular and proper attention to the business; he should be a keen observer and have a proper sensibility of neatness and cleanliness; he should have a mild and even temper, so that it may not be said of him as of the man who was ugly to his cows and thought "the devil was in his cows," who, on being rebuked in his treatment, acknowledged that "the devil was in himself."

Regarding the cow, no dairyman should be satisfied with any animals but those of the best; they may cost some more, but it must be remembered that the cost of feed for a good cow is no more than for a poor one, while the returns are very many times greater; neither is the care and attention any more for a good one than for a poor one. It is a fact that the feed, labor or care and attention are disproportionate in a poor animal when compared with a good one.

It is not necessary that cows should be thoroughbreds to secure good results; excellent animals are found among natives and grades, and it is these that should be sought after at all times. The great object should be to secure those that have descended from well known milk and butter strains.

Dairymen can hardly expect to get satisfactory cows on the market, for one who sells will hardly sell his cows, and as any section of country advances in dairying and the records of animals become known, the more difficult will it be to purchase good cows.

Regarding feed, it is hardly necessary to mention so plain a fact as that one cannot expect to secure something from nothing. With good cows but poor and insufficient feed no satisfactory results need be looked for. Cows should be supplied with a good quantity of coarse feed of first quality supplemented by grain rations. In this age of general discussion of proper rations for animals it is not necessary to even suggest articles of food, but it is important to urge that one be satisfied only with those that are recognized to be the best for the specific purpose of milk or butter production.

Observing these considerations, the farmer who desires to launch into the field of dairying may look for a reasonable degree of success; without them, he may expect disappointment.

PURE BREEDS BETTER THAN COMMON.

With all classes of stock it will have to be acknowledged that the better the stock the better the price it will bring. We find this rule, says a writer in an eastern exchange, will apply to poultry, and pure-bred stock will pay better than common even for market purposes.

But, says one, why will pure breeds pay better? In answering this question we will say that, in the first place, they are larger, we are now speaking of market poultry, not the smaller breeds, grow faster and mature earlier, besides their bodies are more compact and quality of meat better.

Suppose you have two flocks of chickens—one common, the other pure-bred —they are the same age and have been fed in the same way. Now send fifty each of these to market and see the result. We will suppose them to be about three weeks old. The fifty common chickens will weigh about seventy-five pounds and the other 100 lbs. —a difference of twenty-five pounds, would be $2.50. The care has been the same and cost of feed the same.

Again, the difference in egg production is quite an item. The average common hen will not lay over about 8 dozen eggs per year, while the pure-bred hen will lay an average of about twelve dozen per year—a difference of four dozen, which, at fifteen cents, about the average price for this section of the country, would be sixty cents per hen, and if 100 hens were kept would amount to $60.00 per year more than the common hens.

Still another advantage in keeping pure-bred stock is that you can always sell a few sittings of eggs at extra prices, and then in the fall sell a few cockerels at fifty cents to one dollar apiece, which is much better than raising common stock and having to sell the cockerel at fifteen to twenty cents each. That there is good money in raising common fowls we do not deny, but when there is more money in pure breeds, with no more trouble or expense to care for, why not have the best?

PACKING ICE ON THE FARM.

Many farmers put up a small quantity of ice during the winter, but find it difficult to keep it through the summer. In the large ice-houses the immense quantity of ice keeps the temperature in the building so near the freezing point that a little marsh hay put on the top is sufficient protection from heat. In a small ice-house, says a writer, a greater proportion of the ice is exposed around the sides, and I have found it necessary to use six inches of saw dust between the ice and boards, and three inches on the top before putting on the hay. Even with this precaution, the ice melted rapidly and September usually found me without ice. Finally, I dug down three feet below the surface, and this part of it keeps perfectly, even the soft snow put between the cakes, can now at the end of summer, be taken out in handfuls. Here there is a gravel bottom, so to give good drainage. It is natural for heat to rise and there seems to be no way for the heat to get into the excavation. One cold winter the temperature in our cellar was thirty-two degrees F. and we warmed the room over it to eighty degrees F. and opened the door, but the heat would not go down and we found it impossible in that way to raise the temperature one degree. While the heat is very obstinate about going downward, we must not infer that cold is as obstinate about going upward. The region of perpetual snow upon the tops of our highest mountains, proves that cold does not always seek the lowest points upon the earth. Never, in summer, have I seen butter so hard as when a plate of it is set upon a milk can kept in ice water, where the butter is higher than the ice.

WHITE SCOUR IN CALVES.

In reply to a question on this subject asked of the North British Agriculturist, a correspondent of that journal wrote as follows: "At one time I was greatly troubled with this scourge and lost many calves. About six years ago I got the following cure from a neighboring farmer, and it has never failed: When a calf is seen to be affected give from three ounces to six ounces castor oil or linseed oil, according to age; then next morning, two hours before the calf is fed, give the following: One-third ounce powdered rhubarb, one drachm flowers of sulphur, four ounces brown sugar, given in two gills of warm milk or water. If given in time one dose stops the scour, but if not, repeat the second morning, and always make the calf fast two hours after, and feed sparingly for a few days. In very bad cases a third dose may be needed. I do not think anyone who tries the above and keeps his calves comfortable need ever lose a calf with white scour."

MAKING A CEMENT FLOOR.

A good way to make a cement floor is to excavate to the depth of about five inches and fill in about four inches of this with broken stone, as in preparing for macadamizing a road. Mix the cement with sand and water, so that it will be quite thin, and will run easily. Let it fill all the openings and cover all the stones. Allow this to set. Then give the whole a coating with a trowel the same as in cementing a cistern, using one part of cement to three parts of good sand. A floor built in this manner will last indefinitely if the cement used is first class.

LOST ON THE TURF.

It is estimated that as much as between, £40,000,000 and £50,000,000 is lost yearly upon the turf, England contributing its share to the extent contributing its share to the extent of from £7,000,000 to £10,000,000. Australia that no less than £20,000,000 changes hands there yearly, The French suffer most next to the Australian colonies, most of the remainder of the amount being contributed by other British colonies and the United States.

DIFFICULTIES OF EQUALIZATION.

Ef dese millionaries could be made to divide, every man in de country could have money in his pocket.

Well, said Meandering Mike, dat' ud be purty good. Still I'd rather not be bothered wit' financial cares. I'd jes' send an order to have my share deposited to me credit in a brewery.

COULDN'T SCARE HER.

Katharine, you spend too much money on bric-a-brac; if I should die you would land in a widow's home somewhere.

Well, Henry, what of it? Think what a lot of pretty things I would have to decorate my room with.

PLEASING HIS WIFE.

Jinks—Why do you offer such a large reward for the return of that contemptible pug dog?

Winks—To please my wife.

Jinks—But such a reward will be sure to bring him back.

No, it won't. He's dead.

TAKING HIS MEASURE.

Dudeleigh—I—aw would like some collahs.

Salesman — Yes, sir. What size, please?"

Dudeleigh—I—aw, guess fowteen inches is about the pwoppah thing.

Salesman — Yes, sir. Height or length?

WHAT AILS ELMROOT?

Some of the Reasons Why This Country Town, After Progressing to a *Certain Point*, Now *Stands* Still.

BY MACK, in Toronto Saturday Night.

Why is it that so many of our Canadian towns, after climbing half way up the hill, have squatted down to rest as if to say: "I'll climb no farther upwards, come what may?"

The above is the opening paragraph of an item, or an editorial, that is just now appearing in nearly all the country papers. It is followed by some of the alleged reasons for the mildewed condition of country towns, and it has occurred to me that the town of Elmroot is a case in point, and that I might assist the enquiry by explaining the situation in that village. Being quite familiar with the place, yet independent of it, I can, perhaps, be more candid than the country editor dare be in speaking of his own town.

Nothing on earth seems able to move again the arrested progress of the town of Elmroot, Ont. It lies, decaying in the sun all summer and shrouded in snow all winter. Why should it stand still? Why should it grow? All the hamlets cannot grow to be villages, all the villages to be towns, all the towns to be cities. Yet why should not this grow as well as another?

THE RIVAL DOCTORS.

As a matter of fact the village of Elmroot attained any size or growth ever possessed through the workings of Sheer Necessity, and not through the enterprise or capacity of its citizens, past or present. It had its beginnings when two high-roads crossed there, and a small stream afforded water-power for a saw-mill and a grist-mill. Later on a railway was being built and chanced to go near the village. Sheer Necessity also required one or two blacksmith shops, wagon shops, general stores, churches, taverns, a drug store, a doctor, a telegraph office, a photograph gallery, a milliner, a dressmaker, a cobbler, a local newspaper—and necessity not quite so sheer soon called for a second newspaper, a second doctor, and two lawyers. There were necessarily some builders and laborers, a school and a couple of teachers. Elmroot, once built up to this measure, stood still, and grows no further.

Perhaps there is no need for anything further. Perhaps the place could dispense with much of itself.

This is clear, that Sheer Necessity has done her utmost, will do no more, and any further development must be the result of human enterprise. It is therefore interesting to study the efforts of the citizens to make Elmroot a big and prosperous place. One would suppose that they would strive towards progress, but do they?

There are five or six general stores carrying only such goods as can certainly be sold, and selling these at the very highest price that can be got for them. The customer must take what he can get and pay what is asked; the merchant follows tradition and carries in stock the things he used to sell, and the customer who is not suited becomes talked of in the village as a "stuck-up" person. The merchants only advertise in charity to the local newspaper—do not change their advertisements or make them useful, but doze along, growing more old-fogeyish every year. These store-keepers are scarcely on speaking terms with each other.

There are two taverns, not hotels, where the cheapest liquors and cigars that can be had in all Canada are sold, driving the villagers and farmers to insanity or teetotalism, and making any restrictive law sure to carry by the votes of the insane and the non-drinking. The bar-man cannot make a shady-gaff, nor a John Collins, nor a cock-tail, nor any other fancy drink; he has no wine, but something made of logwood, which he calls "native." In fact, he has nothing but rye, gin and beer, and unless you take what he can pump up easiest, he demands to know "who you think you are."

There are two weekly papers that spend most of their time and space in quarreling with each other, edited by men who by their methods confess themselves beggars and not business men, and look for support to the political parties which they injure by the unintelligence of their partizanship. They issue papers that would not in a hundred years over-persuade one adversary. These editors are forever publishing items warning their readers against fakes, yet they are through fraudulent advertising agencies buncoed oftener than the village idiot. They print a ten dollar advertisement for one dollar if paid in advance; or they will accept the promise of forty dollars for the same advertisement, print it faithfully, and never get the money. When they send their bills in nobody lives at the address given. Each proves that the other is a robber in regard to village and township printing, that the other paper has no circulation, no reliability. Yet these men do unheard-of kindnesses, giving away their space for the good of others, although their space is their stock-in-trade as much as the merchant's goods are his. These witless men are amiable to all but themselves. They cross-cut and chop each other down, and their competition is a starving-match for themselves and families.

There are rival doctors, one a Methodist, and the other a Presbyterian, and these learned men accuse each

THE LOCAL EDITORS CUT PRICES.

other of murder whenever anyone dies. Each is backed by his church, but not by all without exception, and so there is a bitter faud and constant striving to snatch patients from each other and the grave. If one doctor gets one chance at a patient of the other he cures him—which is very unprofessional and spiteful.

There are two lawyers who also disagree in religion, if it is religion that draws them to church. They keep the town in hot water with law-suits and politics. They do not speak to each other. Each lawyer chums with one of the rival doctors, but it is the humble patrizans of these two cliques that fight and get broken noses.

There are rival preachers who bow solemnly to each other as they walk towards the rival newspapers with anonymous letters of three columns' length, grinding at some theological question in a discussion that lasts for months and ruins the circulation of both papers. The editors dare not choke off these saintly bull-dogs.

Politics are very keen in Elmroot. The man who would change over because of any public question would be called a turn-coat, and might as well commit suicide. They do not know, as city people do, that politicians are self-confessed humbugs who are virtuous only when in Opposition.

On so-called moral or social questions the people are dictated to by the pulpits, and the man who refuses to obey is openly charged with being a child of the devil. The Pope of Rome never pretended to greater infallibility in deciding what is right and what are God's wishes, than do these obscure parsons of the little village of Elmroot. They do not speak in public halls where argument might ensue, but retire to their pulpits, where, in the name of God, they dispense with the necessity of using common sense. They drive reasonable men to either aban-

THE LAWYERS DO NOT SPEAK.

don the churches or to conceal their intelligence under a mien of placid assent.

And so on. Thus they live in Elmroot. If a citizen of the town invents a gate no one will use it until they learn that he stole the idea from abroad —then they consider the idea good because not local in its origin. And this applies to everything as well as gates. Why does Elmroot stand still?

HE KNEW THEM.

He was an Irish pilot, and the skipper felt rather doubtful as to his ability to navigate the vessel out at sea.

Are you sure you know all the rocks in the harbor? he asked, for the second time, as the ship gathered speed.

Sure an' I do, yer 'auner, said the pilot, ivery wan of them. That's war now! as, with a loud crash, the Mary Jane ran hard and fast aground.

CHARACTER STUDY.

I rather think she prefers a pensive, thoughtful man.

Ah?

Ah. At any rate, when I told her I loved her she advised me not to get gay.

NON-TREATING CLUB NOW

AN ATTEMPT TO BREAK UP A TIME-HONORED HABIT.

Undismayed By Others' Failures in the Past Mr. Monett Has Started a New Propaganda.

"Treating," if the efforts of Mr. E. T. Monette, of Chicago, accomplish what that gentleman wishes, may soon be as obsolete as the Dark Ages. Under the Monett supervision there has been started in Chicago a "Non-Treating Club." This, contrary to what might be supposed, has been welcomed enthusiastically and has hopes of becoming a powerful national organization. There are plans afoot for establishing a chapter in every big city in the land.

The "Non-Treating Club," Mr. Monett being a railroad official, has been founded principally for travelling men. It is young as yet in length of days, but already five thousand buttons and cards have been distributed, and ten thousand more are on the point of being scattered. Mr. Monett designed the button of the club, which is of a white surface, with the letters "N. T. C." in a scroll of blue, and he wants each member of the association, and any one, in fact, who believes in the principles, to wear this badge and

DISPLAY IT OPENLY

when a "treat" is offered him.

By way of spreading the principles of the club the founder has issued the following circular:—

"I was not looking for fame or anything of the kind when I introduced the "Non-Treating Club' to the good people of Cook county, but I have always believed each and every one of us was put on this earth for some good, and being somewhat of a "Bohemian,' and not being in a position to offer my services as a volunteer in the recent misunderstanding between Uncle Sam and Mr. Spain, I determined to do the next best thing — viz. help my fellow men in some other way. I had an inspiration—acted upon it. Result, "Non-Treating Club.'

"I did not imagine it would spread beyond Chicago, but as the newspapers all over the country have taken it up I have simply been 'snowed under' with applications for membership, which is an indication that the club meets with the approval of the large majority.

"Time will not permit an answer to each and every inquiry, and I trust you will accept this open letter as answer to your kind favor of recent date. Up to the present writing I have furnished buttons and membership cards free of charge, but the requests are coming in too fast for me to keep up the good work all alone, and hereafter I will kindly ask that in case you want a hundred or more to send me a check for the actual cost —viz. $1.50 per 100. For single buttons please enclose four cents, in stamps."

Each button sent out is attached to a card. Mr. Monett, who is president of the American Association of Travelling Passenger Agents, and whose word has, therefore, much weight, is in receipt of

HUNDREDS OF LETTERS.

from all over the country. This plan seems to have struck a pouplar chord.

Asked about his plan, he says in detail:—"This treating business, as every man of the world knows, is increasing rather than decreasing, and it is all rot. You and I go into a cafe with the intention of taking one drink, possibly two. We meet eight or ten of our mutual friends, and they insist upon us joining them. We do so, then we reciprocate, and the consequences are that each and every man in the crowd 'sets 'em up,' and the first thing we know we have eight or ten drinks under our belt, whereas we only wanted one. This thing repeated several times a day, year in and year out, will not only ruin a man physically, but also financially.

"Now that the club has a foothold, I would be glad to see chapters started in every city in the land, and while I do not imagine for one minute that its existence will revolutionize this country, at the same time I believe it is a step in the right direction."

BISMARCK'S BRAIN.

Prince Bismarck's brain, according to the estimate of the anthropologist, Otto Ammon, was probably the heaviest known to anatomical science. Herr Ammon it consultation with Professor Schafer the sculptor, concludes from the measurements taken for Schafer's bust that the brain of the old statesman weighed 1,867 grammes, or over 65 4-5 ounces, and consequently exceeded in weight that of any known genius. Cuvier's brain weighed over 64 1-2 ounces, Byron's about 63 3-4, Kant's over 58, Schiller's 57 1-2 and Dante's 50. The average weight of the brain of an intelligent European is less than 49 ounces.

CHILDLIKE LOGIC.

Mamma, said Dot, do all the rivers empty into the sea?

Most of them, my dear.

Then why doesn't the sea run over; is it because there are lots of sponges in it?

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Mr. Moore is opening an assay office at the Payne mine.

Fred Mountain has been promoted in the police force of the province.

The Toronto Daily Mail and Empire may be had for $2.00a year, by applying at Cliffe's Bookstore.

The 24th is Thanksgiving Day. We would be especially thankful that day, if all owing for The REVIEW would pay up.

Silverton wants a chartered bank. It appears to us that one could do much better there than three can do at Greenwood.

There is no one to say "sick em," so consequently there will be no war betwee France and England. France has backed down completely.

The Provincial parliament will open on the 5th of January. The protest trials to come off may change the complexion of the House materially.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures Diarrhœa, Cramps, Colic and Cholera, and is the safest and most reliable remedy for children or adults.

The fire brigade are going to ring the fire alarm on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock as a test. This is to notify nervous people that there is no danger ahead.

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.

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.

One by one the roses fall, and the last to drop is the B. C. News at Kaslo. In the Kootenaian it appears to be the survival of the fittest. There are, however, two papers living and doing well in places of less importance than Kaslo.

When the children grind their teeth, have a ravenous appetite, yet don't seem to thrive, give them Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It will clear out every worm without harming the child. Price 25c.

We learn that Harry Williams and Tony McGinty have been arrested and are standing trial to-day at New Denver, in connection with the harsh treatment of the Chinese cooks at the mines last week.

Hugh Sutherland is advocating the organization of a company to build roads, trails, erect mills, concentrators, trams, etc., in the Slocan. He thinks if the country approves of his plans, he can raise the money in England to carry them out.

The largest and best assortment of Christmas Toys and Christmas goods generally ever offered to the Sandon people is now being received at Cliffe's bookstore. We were late with holiday goods last year, but this year we are in on the ground floor.

On Saturday Mr. Harris received a complete plan which, we believe is registered, of that part of the city north of Reco ave., generally known as Sunnyside. After this people can get their titles fully accurate as to description, which is a matter of much moment to all.

Robt. Thompson, who has been acting recorder at New Denver, has been notified of his dismissal. His successor is not yet named. We believe no fault has been found with Mr. Thompson's work. He was never an official, and his job is required for a government supporter.

The School Board were promised a second teacher when the school attendance reached 40. It is now 45 with 30 more children of school age in the city, and the trustees can get no sort of satisfactory replies to their correspondence anent the matter. There are some comical noodlers in office in this province.

A lady called at The REVIEW office Monday and subscribed for the paper, remarking that the papers of any country were the foremost agencies in its civilization. That lady made use of one of the truest statements it is possible for man to utter. The evidences are that the countries that have the tightest muzzles on the press are making the least progress—such as, China, Spain, Russia, etc., while those, such as Britain, her colonies, the U. S., etc., that give the press the greatest liberties are away ahead, in advancement, of all others.

So satisfactory have been the entertainments given by Jane Coombs all the week that a number of the leading citizens have announced a benefit for this Saturday evening, when "Romeo and Juliet" will be given. There is no questioning the fact that in her special line Miss Coombs has but few equals living. To dramatize Dickens with any degree of success, one must be fully conversant with English life in every condition and possessed of singular power to illustrate it. This Miss Coombs does in a style but few others can. The play to night, from Shakespeare, will show her best efforts, and it deserves the largest house the city can give.

Squire Lovatt was truly loyal, and celebrated the 5th by burning a quantity of gunpowder.

The French Dramatic and Specialty Co. announce popular prices for their entertainments—50 and 75 cts., in Spencer's hall.

A Kaslo saloon man announces 5 cent glasses of beer, and the Kootenaian says he is a public spirited man and deserves to succeed.

Dyspepsia cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves sour stomach, coining 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.

Miss Annie Gillispie, Orillia, Ont., writes: "I had a bad cold and severe cough for some time and could not get rid of it until I used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which quickly cured me. Price 25c.

Fieldman, the Jew, arrested some ten days ago and taken to Salmon Arm for trial in the watch case, has been released. The charge against him was for disposing of the watch, and as he had not disposed of it but merely deposited it as security, the charge fell through.

The remains of Thomas Buck, of Stonewall, Man., who died at the Denver hotel, were interred at New Denver on Monday last. The funeral services were conducted by the Revs. Cleland and Sanford, previous to the departure of the morning train conveying the remains.

In our comparison of the values of the output of the Slocan and Rossland mines, we quoted $30 as the value per ton of the latter. The Rossland Miner, of the 9th, puts the War Eagle out put at $28. This further reduces the value of Rossland's total out put by $183,000, and leaves the Slocan's out put greater than that of Rossland by nearly half a million dollars. Will the Miner please announce this fact.

It was a mistake to have made a week's engagement here for the Jane Coombs Co., as their experience doubtless proves. Miss Coombs is certainly a star in her own native sphere, and was well supported by some of her company; but long, heavy plays like Dickens' works dramatised are not the thing for a small mining camp. A certain percentage of the people in any place appreciate that class of entertainment; but in a mining camp the number is too small to offer good audiences for a full week. It would be all right in a large place, of a good town population. More of the comic in every day variety would better suit theater goers in a place like this. As it is, however, those of our citizens who attended the different plays pronounce her a decided success.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

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

PUT YOUR FINGER ON YOUR PULSE.

If It is Weak or Irregular don't Hesitate to Start the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills at once.

With a strong, steady, regular pulse we may expect vigorous health.

With a weak, irregular, intermittent pulse we can tell at once the vitality is low—that Dizzy and Faint Spells, Smothering and Sinking Sensations and similar conditions are bound to ensue.

By their action in strengthening the heart, toning the nerves and enriching the blood, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills relieve and cure all those distressing conditions just enumerated.

Mrs. B. Croft, residing on Waterloo Street, St. John, N.B., says:

"For some time past I have suffered from pallor, weakness and nervous prostration, I had palpitation and irregular beating of the heart so severe as to cause me great alarm. I was treated by physicians, but got no permanent relief.

"I am glad to say that from Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I derived the first real benefit that I ever got from any medicine. My appetite is improved, my entire system toned up, and I can do no less than cheerfully recommend these pills to all requiring a reliable heart and nerve tonic."

Miss Mary E. Hicks, South Bay, Ont., says Laxa-Liver Pills cured her of Sick Headache, from which she had suffered for a year.

To Keep Out the Cold.

CHANGEABLE WEATHER throws the human machinery out of gear and renders it more susceptible to prevent ailments.

After a "muggy" period the first cold day "strikes home" unless the system is well fortified by strengthening stimulative nourishment, of which the most perfect form is

BOVRIL

BOVRIL, Limited.

30 Farringdon Street, London, England.
25 and 27 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Canada.

Return this advertisement to us with 2-cent stamp and we will s nd you WHONHART'S GREAT WAR PUZZLE. We are offering $100.00 for the solution of this puzzle. All.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

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.

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

Certificate of Improvments.

NOTICE.

CARRIE Mineral Claim situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Twelve miles from Slocan lake and about 500 feet southerly from Chamber's Mineral Claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I, E. M. Sandilands, of Sandon, B. C., acting as agent for Louise Berens, Free Miner's Certificate, No. 24383 A, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant on the above claim.

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

Dated this 24th day of September, 1898.

CHARLES A. STOESS.

NOTICE.

Shoeswap Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On west side of Cody creek, three-quarters of a mile from Carpenter creek, and one-half mile north east of Freedie Lee.

Take notice that I, J. M. R. Fairbairn, of Kaslo, B.C., acting as agent for Patrick S. Bryne, Free Miner's Certificate, No. 8796 A, intend, sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 21st day of September, 1898.

J. M. R. FAIRBAIRN.

HOME RULE MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: About two miles above Cody and adjoining Greenhorn Mineral Claim on the north east.

Take notice that I, Martin L. Grimmett, as agent for Michae McAndrews, Free Miner's Certificate, No. 2369 A, intend, sixty days from date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant on the above claim.

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

Dated this 15th day of September, 1898.

M. L. GRIMMETT.

NOTICE.

Random Shot Mineral Claim situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: on Noble Five mountain, west of and adjoining the Ajax.

Take notice that I, Charles A. Stoess, of Kaslo, B.C., acting as agent for the Ajax Mining and Development Company, Ltd., of Sandon, B. C., Free Miner's Certificate, No. 32,934 A, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this 2nd day of November, 1898.

CHARLES A. STOESS.

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

FOR SALE OR RENT.
Miller's Laundry, Bath-room and Hot water fixtures, complete. Apply to
WALTER C. ADAMS.

Dressmaking and Millinery.

MRS. JONES has opened in both these lines, in the shop once occupied by Miss Dryden, just west of the Sandon hotel.

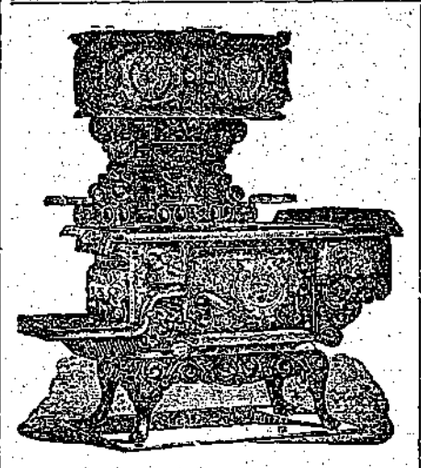
Her Millinery is of the latest designs, and Dressmaking always up to the latest fashions.

The Strike in Sandon.

TEMPUS FUGIT.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
You can hear these hammers go,
And as they strike they tell the flight
From their pedestal on in all in a row.
But the strike shall cease with prices right
And the chorus reduce to solo.
Here are styles in clocks to suit each taste,
From plain designs to rich and chaste;
And what will wake you up at morn,
A clock, with loud and sure alarm;
No house need have uncertain time,
But hourly may enjoy the chime.
If you should see them for yourself,
They will not long adorn the shelf;
So much for clocks. Now for your eyes:
Should weakness primature arise,
Think what a world of beauty's lost,
Neglecting such a trifling cost.
Here you may have optician's skill;
No random fit; he fills the bill.
Objects unknown before you'll find;
Sight strengthened, tones and strengthens mind.
In brooches, rings, and gems the fair
May find variety rich and rare.
Some loving swain may show his love
By pledge, like articles above.
Emblems of love constant proclaim
In accents sweet the giver's name.
In articles of silverware
He has a stock that to compare
For clearness, brightness, were a task,
And very moderate price will ask.
For chains, and studs, and pins, and charms,
Rouse your aesthetic taste to arms.
These articles you'll find on view,
And others of like merit too,
Where pendant watch the vision greets
On Reco chief of Sandon's streets.

G. W. GRIMMETT,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.



H. Byers & Co.
carry a large stock of
Ranges and Cook Stoves,
Box and Heating Stoves,
'Queen' Heaters, Etc.
Call and inspect our lines.
H. BYERS & CO.
Nelson, B.C. Kaslo, B.C. Sandon, B.C.

WANTED.

By a lady, a position as cook or chambermaid, enquire at Klondyke hotel, room 4.

FOR LONG EVENINGS--
NEW NOVELS
Magazines
Games
Puzzles
Writing Supplies
Cliffe's Bookstore

WEAK MEN YOUNG OR OLD

suffering from DRAINS, LOSSES, WEAK BACK, IMPOTENCY, VARICOCELE, etc., I say to you as man to man, as physician to patient, DRUGS NEVER CURE. Why not use nature's own simple remedy—

ELECTRICITY?

With my ELECTRIC BELT and SUPPORTING SUSPENSORY, I cured 5,000 last year. Book, "THREE CLASSES OF MEN," sent sealed free, upon request. Or, if you live near by, drop in and consult me free of charge.

(There is but one genuine Electric Belt, and that is the Sanden. Don't be deceived by cheap, worthless imitations. I have had 30 years' experience and control patents covering every part of my belt.)

DR. R. SANDEN, 156 St. James Street, Montreal, Que.

WHEN YOU ARE AT BEAR LAKE STOP AT THE
THE MINERS' EXCHANGE,
First-class Hotel.
Rates—$2.00 per Day; $10.50 per Week. H. McDONALD, Proprietor.