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The Mining Review.

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GENERAL WHITE MEETS WITH DISASTER.

Two Regiments and a Battery Surrender.

Generous Offer of American Women in England.

London, Oct. 28.—The government has gratefully accepted the offer of the American women in England to equip the steamer Maine, which has been lent without charge to the British government by the Atlantic Transportation Company, as a hospital ship for use in South African waters.

London, Oct. 28.—The War Office posted at midnight a notice of the fight at Kimberley, on Tuesday last, giving the British casualties as three privates killed, Lieutenants R. A. McClintock, of Royal Engineers, J. G. Lowndes, and G. M. Bingham, and 16 privates were wounded. The troops, according to the report of the War Office, fought splendidly.

London, Oct. 29.—General White's despatch, which was dated at Ladysmith at 6:30 p.m. today reads: "I employed all the troops here, except the obligatory garrison, before the works. I sent a mountain battery, the Irish Fusileers, and the Gloucesters to take up a position on the hills to clear my left flank. The force moved at 11 o'clock last night, and during the night firing the battery stampeded the mules with some of the guns, which, however, I hope to recover. The battalions have not yet returned, but are expected this evening. I detailed two brigade divisions of artillery and five battalions of infantry, aided by cavalry, under General French, to attack Tinta Ingoni, a hill upon which the enemy yesterday mounted guns. We found this position evacuated, but our force was attacked with considerable vigor by what I believe were General Joubert's troops. They had many guns and showed in great numbers. Our troops were all in action, and we pushed the enemy back several miles, but did not succeed in reaching his laager. Our losses are estimated at between 80 and 100, but those of the enemy must have been much greater, the fire of our guns appearing very affective. After being in action several hours, I withdrew the froops, and they returned unmolested to their cantonment. The enemy are in great numbers, and their guns range further than our field guns. I now have several guns temporarily silenced, and hope will permanently dominate the enemy's best guns, with which he has been bombarding the town at a range of 6000 yards."

London, Oct. 31.—The following is the text of General White's dispatch to the war office: "Ladysmith, October 30, 1.35 p. m.—I have o report a disaster to the column sent by me to take a position on a hill to guard the left flank of the troops. In these operations today the Royal Irish Fusileers, No. 10 Mountain battery, and the Gloucestershire regiment were surrounded in the hills, and after losing heavily had to capitulate. The casualties have not yet been ascertained. A man of the Fusileers, employed as a hospital orderly, came in under a flag of truce with a letter from the survivors of the column, who asked for assistance to bury the dead. I fear there is no doubt of the truth of the report. I found a plan, in the carrying out of which the disaster occurred, and I am alone responsible for the plan. There is no blame whatever to the troops, as the position was untenable."

General White in a subsequent dispatch says: "The following is the list of the officers taken prisoners today:

Staff major Adye.

Irish Fusileers: Colonel Carlton, Major Munn, Major Kincard, Captain Burrowes, Captain Rice, Captain Silver, Lieutenant Heard, Lieutenant Southey, Lieutenant Phipps, Lieutenant McGregor, Lieutenant Homes, Lieutenant Doone, Lieutenant Lentish, Lieutenant Kinshaw, Lieutenant Jendwine, Chaplain Matthews. Of the above Captains Rice and Silver were wounded.

Gloucestershire Regiment: Major Humphrey, Major Capelgure, Major Wallace, Captain Duncan, Captain Connor, Captain Bryant, Lieutenant Nisbet, Lieutenant Ingham, Lieutenant Davy, Lieutenant Knox, Lieutenant Temple, Lieutenant Radice, Lieutenant Breul, Lieutenant Hill, Lieutenant Short, Lieutenant Smith, Lieutenant McKenzie, Lieutenant Beasley, Lieutenant Gray. Of the above Captains Duncan and Connor were wounded.

Royal Artillery: Major Bryant.

Mountain Battery: Lieurenant Wheeler, Lieutenant Nugent, Lieutenant More, Lieutenant Webb.

The disaster to the British is from 1100 to 2000 men and a six 7-pound screw gun, and as the Boer artillery is already stronger than imagined, the capture of these guns will be a great help to the Boers."

LACK OF AMMUNITION.

London, Nov. 2.—A dispatch to the Daily Telegraph from Ladysmith, filed Monday night, giving a description of the battle, says: A similar stampede occurred to the Lieutenant-Colonel Grimwood's column in the Bulwin side; the ammunition was lost, but our infantry quite held their own. It was a serious misfortune that the Powerful's blue jackets were not summoned sooner, as the result of the engagement would have been different."

London, Nov. 3.—The Daily News has a dispatch this morning from Ladysmith, dated Tuesday at 10:30 a. m., which gives the first independent account of the cutting off of Lieutenant-Colonel Carleton's column in the engagement at Farquhar's farm. The correspondent says: "The column was sent out Sunday night, made a wide detour, and reached the spurs of the Drakensburg before dawn. Colonel Carleton stormed the hights with a baynot, and maintained his position against great odds until his ammunition was exhausted and surrender had become inevitable. Nearly 200 had then been killed and wounded."

CASUALTIES AT FARQUAR'S FARM.

London, Nov. 3.—At 12:40 a. m. the war office issued the text of the despatch which is dated Ladysmith, November 2, 10 a.m., giving the list of casualties among the officers, which is as follows: Royal Artillery—Killed, Lieutenant J. T. McDougall; wounded, Major John Dawkins, slightly, Lieutenant Harold Belcher, severly. King's Royal Rifles—Killed, Major W. T. Myers, Lieutenant H. S. Marsden and Lieutenant T. L. Forste , wounded, Major Henry E. Buchanan-Dunlell and Lieutenant H. C. Johnson, both severely. Royal Irish Fusileers—Wounded, Captain G. H. B. Rice and Captain W. B. Silver, both severly. Gloucestershire regiment—Wounded, Captain S. Willcock, Captain B. O. Fyfe and Captain F. S. Stayner, all severely. Natal Mounted Rifles—Killed, Lieutenant William Chapman. Medical Corps—Killed, Major Edward Gray. The list of the names of the non-commissioned officers and men killed and wounded is promised tomorrow.

To Test the Eight-Hour Law.

A. W. McCune and his son, E. J. McCune, arrived from Salt Lake last evening, en route to the Payne mine at Sandon. They are heavily interested in the property. He is going north to meet Clarence J. McCuaig, promoter of the Payne company, to consult with him concerning a proposed law suit to test the validity of the eight-hour labor law.

Mr. McCuaig was in Grand Forks a few days since, and said to the correspondent of The Spokesman-Review:

"An eminent legal authority has advised the management of the Payne mine that the eight-hour law is unconstitutional. In all likelihood a test case will be made in order to determine the authority of the provincial parliament to draft the legislation that has caused so much trouble between labor and capital. The measure was not sought by the miners. We contemplate starting up work in the Payne, paying $3.50 for 10 hours' work. If we are fined, the case will be appealed, and, if need be, appealed to the privy council."—Spokesman-Review.

Undesirable, but Justifiable.

While the general public will not take kindly to Italian miners, conceding the ordinary elements of human nature to the owners, it is only reasonable retaliation. Through alien agitators a law is passed conceding every advantage to the miners for their votes. The unions then in substance say to the owners, "We have many men that know themselves they are not worth more than $3, and that we know are not worth more; but under the law you have got either to give them $3.50 for eight hours or help yourselves." With the pistol to their heads the owners would not be human if they did not offer reasonable resentment. They made several efforts to meet the wishes of the public and fill their mines with white labor and the unions made as many steps to prevent it. The next is recourse to an element with whom they (the unions) may not be so successful.

FROM THE AMERICAN BOY

Ore Is Being Shipped to Everett—A Tram to Be Built to the Noble Five.

The American Boy mine, in the Slocan, is shipping ore to the Everett smelter. The first car passed through the city Wednesday. Former shipments have been to the Trail smelter. At the office of the company it was learned yesterday that the American Boy is being steadily operated in spite of the prevailing labor difficulties in the Slocan. The company is reported to be paying the scale demanded by the unions, and is said to employ 13 men. The shipments average about three cars per month, but the superintendent is holding the shipments back somewhat, saving the ore for raw-hiding, which will be considerably cheaper than packing. The company expects to be able to send out a car of ore per week after about 30 days.

At a meeting of the American Boy trustees, a few days since, it was decided to build 600 feet of tram in the spring of 1900 to connect the mine with the Noble Five tram and concentrator. This will enable the American Boy to send down to the Noble Five works a large amount of concentrating ore which is on the dumps and in the stopes. This is expected to concentrate about four into one at a fine shipping value. Recently the No. 4 tunnel cut the ore body 800 feet below the apex of the vein and the showing is said to be four feet of concentrating ore.

HALF A MILLION IN SIGHT.

The mine was lately examined by Engineer Maxwell, who in his report to the company estimates that the mine has practically in sight $540,000 worth of ore, estimated at a profit value of $10 per ton.

The American Boy is owned by a Spokane company, which has been hammering away upon it for about four years in the face of many discouragements. The mine is in a splendid neighborhood, and is upon the Last Chance lead, below the latter property, so that development open the vein 1000 feet deeper than in the Last Chance workings. The principal difficulty which retarded development was litigation affecting title. The company had to fight its way through all the courts of the province twice before a crown grant was finally obtained, settling all dispute. The tunnel is 550 feet long, and its cost, as well as the greater portion of all the development of the mine, has been largely paid out of the proceeds of ore shipments.

Recently a considerable quantity of American Boy stock was taken over by J. G. McGuigan and associates, who are also large interested in the Noble Five mine, which lies adjacent to the American Boy. Development upon the mine is to be kept up steadily all winter, and it is the hope of the management to have the company in the Slocan dividend list shortly after the first of the new year. Sufficient stopping backs have been opened to enable the company to send out shipments steadily.—Spokesman-Review.

Have the Owners No Rights?

Nelson Tribune: "If the metallifer ous mines of British Columbia are to be filled up with Italians, then it is time for Canadians to leave the leave the province."

There is not a man in this district, including the owners, that desires Italians as a choice, but when a law is forced on the owners that deprives them of 20 per cent of what was conceded their right a few months ago, by miners themselves, without the slightest concession from any quarter, and which is endorsed by prints like the Tribune, they would not be human if they did not do something in self defense. Instead of making Canadians leave let us make the government leave, and the trouble can be removed in a short time.

Three Important Questions.

The Nelson Tribune: "Pages of eight hour laws might be passed, but unless the laws contain penalty clauses they would be ineffective."

Will our neighbor be kind enough to show the public how the mine owners could force the men to work longer than eight hours if they did not want to do it, if the present law was without penalties?

If the owners asked the men to work longer than eight hours, and they felt it to be to their interest to do so, is it not a hardship to impose penalties which prevent them from disposing of their labor as they see fit?

Again, why is it that the penalties apply to underground work only, when good miners say they would rather work underground than on the surface? The public would like to have light on these points.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawke and children, of Bear Lake, spent some days in the city this week.

Mr. Jackson went down to Lemon Creek on Wednesday to work his properties there.

Miss Moore arrived in the city Tuesday, commencing her duties at the school on Wednesday, the 1st.

Mrs. Fleming left yesterday morning for Greenwood where her husband has been engaged in the transfer business for some time.

Mr. Harry Nash, who has been a long time with H. Byers & Co., took a visit to the west some time ago in search of a business opening, and finding none, he is likely to locate in Sandon on his own account.

Mr. J. R. Cameron, an old pioneer in business as well as mining operations, pulled up stakes here on Wedday and with his needles and thread left for the Boundary country. We wish him luck in his new field, which will be Cascade City for a time.

Squire Lovatt, who has to the present taken but a little time off for himself, intends to commence on a prolonged holiday shortly. He will first go to the coast and thence to Eastern Canada. Before his return he is likely to visit England and the Paris exhibition. Mr. Nash will look after his affairs while he is absent.

Purely Social.

Mr. and Mrs. Grimmett pleasantly entertained a few friends at their residence Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Vallance entertained a few of the young people of the city Tuesday evening. The occasion was a "Library party," each guest representing by emblem some book, and a curious collection was presented, which made a very interesting time in the guessing contest. At the close prizes were awarded for guessing the most books to Miss Hammond and C. D. Hunter, while Mrs. Pitts and Sherry Burchill each won a booby. Refreshments and parlor games pleasantly whiled away the remainder of the evening.

As we go to press Friday evenings we are unable to give any more than a passing notice of a social dance given by the young people in the Virginia hall last evening, but undoubtedly, as on all such occasions, there was a jolly time.

Guests at the Reco.

J. A. Tepoorten, Vancouver.
W. J. Taafte, Vancouver.
W. H. Adams, Rambler mine.
Jas. D. Sword, Rossland.
Harry Swain, Nelson.
Wm. L. Leete, Silver Bell mine.
E. J. Passage, Kaslo.
F. C. Green, Nelson.
J. D. Young, Victoria.
T. W. Fraser, Kelowna.
J. D. Windrum, Winnipeg.
G. R. Green, Victoria.
W. A. Richardson, Toronto.
S. H. Kenzie, Seattle, Wash.
F. H. Lantz, Vancouver.
Mrs. Blomfield, Vancouver.
L. R. Forbes, New Denver.
H. Giegerich, Kaslo.
Thos. Parkinson, Nelson.
E. L. Sawyer, Toronto.
Mrs. Manuel, Nakusp.
Jos. Brandon, Silverton.

Some people are interesting themselves very much over the report that the mines are going to open up with imported Italians, and that in such case the Alien Act must be enforced. The trouble can be got over in this way: Some American or Canadian can send them in, and when once in as residents the mine owners can hire them, if they are so disposed.

MINES AND MINING.

The Chicago property has a staff of four men at work.

The Hartney mine, near New Denver, is showing up well.

Bruce White and others have taken a bond on the Iron King, near Slocan City.

Superintendent Beattie, formerly of the Reco mine, Sandon, is now in charge of the Delphine mine here.—Windermere News.

The bond on the Marion, New Denver, will be taken up.

The Molly Gibson has 200 tons of ore ready for shipment.

The Bosun is to have a new bunkhouse for 40 men.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

Oct 29—Elsey. Vancouver cr, W J Barker. Link fr, Silver mt, R Johnson. Patterson fr, nr Three Forks. S Fisher, J A Collins, J B Fisher.

28—Shylock, Silver mt, R Thompson.

30—Black Jim, Payne mt, C Garrity, B B Hill. Seaton fr, nr Sandon, F S Clements. Bluff, n fk Carpenter cr, S Thomas. Independence, n fk Carpenter cr, F Swannell. Rockland fr, Four Mile cr, A McDonald. Rainbow fr, Four Mile cr, J A Lavoine.

ASSESSMENTS.

Oct 26—Sunnyside fr, 3 years.

26—Franklin fr, Red Mountain fr.

27—Frank F.

30—Geneso, Baby fr, Rawhide.

TRANSFERS.

Oct 21—White Horse, Black Horse, Fedora, 1-9 each, C Anderson to J T Richards, Sept 15. Same, 1-9 each, G Fairbairn to P Rome, Sept 15.

The Madison.

Under Mr. Warner's management the Madison is making rapid strides There are at present 24 men at work, 12 underground at $3.50 for eight hours and 12 on the surface at $3 00 for 10 hours. The working is all on the Argenta lead. He is now supervising an addition to the bunk house for 16 more men. They have run a drift on the vein, called No. 5 level, 500 feet and will extend it 600 feet more. In the drift they have a 55-foot ore chute from 18 inches to 5 feet of good concentrating ore. They will sink a winze 200 feet and make an upraise of 100 feet to connect 5 and 4 levels. They have under way an ore house, three stories, 14 x 40, which will contain a crusher driven by water power, for which they are now putting in a pipe. The power will also be used for supplying air in the tunnels. When all contemplated improvements are finished the Madison will have one of the best equipments in the country.

Must Have Missed One Name.

Johnnie, meeting his friend on the street in evident haste, "Where are you going C——."

C——, "Over to your house. Ma-ma wants to borrow your ma-ma's (Eaton's catalogue."

McGuigan Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the month of October:

Mine.	Tons.
Rambler-Cariboo	40
Native Silver Bell	35
Total	75

CHURCH NOTES.

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

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

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

A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER I.

"Who lives in the big, gloomy house on the other side of the river?" Kilmeny asked. She was swinging her hat in her hand in spite of her companion's repeated warning that she would take cold in the evening air. "You needn't be uneasy about me," she said, "I seldom wear a hat in the country and never take cold. I want to know all about my neighbors as soon as possible, and you can tell me, therefore——"

"Therefore you tolerate my company?" the young man asked.

"Oh, no—it is, of course, because I like you so much that I do that," the girl answered, with a subdued laugh, and she glanced at her companion out of her wonderful eyes.

There was something strange about Kilmeny Richmond's eyes. Whether they were blue or black no one had been able to discover, because she never looked long enough at any one for him to be quite sure; perhaps it was the black lashes which made them look so dark, for there was certainly blue in their depths. Kilmeny's hair was as black as her lashes and her teeth were as white as snow. As she walked along as graceful as a young leopard, she made a picture which might well have turned the head of any man, as it had plainly done in the case of the one beside her.

"I don't want to be liked," he answered—"anything but that."

"Hated, perhaps?"

"I should prefer it. But you asked me who lives in the house on the other side of the river. It is a Mr. Daryl. He is an eccentric old man; lives alone, has no connection with any one, as far as we can see; visits nowhere, and receives no visitors. He is, if not actually morose, at least exceeding unapproachable."

"I should not hesitate over the word. He is morose. Was he ever married?"

"I believe so, but it is so long ago that the memory of it is forgotten. He had brothers and relatives once on a time; but every one without exception, so the story runs, turned out badly and became a disgrace to society."

"And he is left alone?"

"Yes. One brother was killed in the hunting field, just before he was about to contract a marriage with some woman of whom all well-disposed persons disapproved. Another, who was wedded, met his end in a duel, and the news of his fate killed his wife. A sister, who married a man of notorious character, committed suicide to escape from the misery of her life; two more disappeared years ago, and the news of their death in poverty and wretchedness was brought here long after. One still lives, but she and Mr. Daryl have not spoken for twenty years. The story of the family is a black record without one relieving point."

"His wife—she may have been good?"

Christopher Wren laughed at the genuine anxiety and interest in Kilmeny's tone.

"I am sorry to disappoint you, but she was by no means good. She was a vain, shallow, frivolous woman, who disappointed him in every particular and whose only merit was that she died before her extravagance ruined her husband. There was a son who grew up to copy the vices of his family, and, like them, to meet a violent end."

Kilmeny stopped, and, leaning against a tree, surveyed Mr. Daryl's house, which was now visible through a break in the trees opposite to them. It was a solid structure of gray stone, and might have been handsome if anything had been done to enliven it. As it was, framed in by thick trees, destitute of flower beds, with no signs of habitation, except a light wreath of smoke escaping slowly from some chimney in the rear, it seemed the fit abode of the disappointed and embittered man who dwelt in it. There was a shade of pity in the girl's eyes as she withdrew them from the house and turned them on her companion.

"He is not morose," she said, "and, if he is unapproachable, it is only what is to be expected. I mean to see this Mr. Daryl some day and to know more about him."

Christopher Warrender's reply was prevented by a voice which broke in suddenly on their conversation.

"I presume you did not observe the notice at the entrance to this walk warning trespassers off my grounds?"

The young man turned quickly at the sound, and confronted the newcomer, an eldrely man leaning on a stick. He had a haughty and forbidding air, and his look of stern annoyance did not melt as Kilmeny eagerly took the blame on herself.

"It was my fault," she said. "Mr. Warrender wished me to come in by the gate, but I preferred climbing over the stile. I had no idea that there was any harm in it."

"And I certainly should not have dreamed of bringing Miss Richmond this way if I had any idea that it was forbidden. I have walked by this path for years, and I never saw any notice warning me that I was a trespasser."

"The notice was affixed by my orders to-day. If you had come in through the gate you could not have failed to see it."

"We can then only make amends for our intrusion by going out—by the gate," the young man said.

"Certainly—it was for that purpose that I informed you." If I had had any doubts of the propriety of still further shutting out those around me, the short sketch of my family history with which you favored this young lady would have decided me. Whatever people may say outside my gates as to me and my affairs, they shall not again have the opportunity of retailing their gossip within my hearing."

"It was not gossip!" Kilmeny broke in. "I am sorry if we are trespassing, and we will go away at once."

She could not repress a slight laugh, and, as her eyes met those of the newcomer, he seemed to be suddenly attracted by them.

"Miss Richmond, I think you said?" he asked.

Young Warrender nodded.

"Kilmeny Richmond," the girl said quickly, putting on her hat. "Good-by! It is not likely that you will see either of us again."

"Stay!" Mr. Daryl called out as the young people turned to depart. "You cannot wonder if I do not enjoy hearing the faults and misfortunes of my family made the subject of conversation between two strangers; but I do not wish to appear churlish. If you and Miss Richmond choose to walk here again I will give directions that you shall not be prevented."

"I have no wish to do so," Mr. Warrender answered. "There are many other walks which will be equally interesting to Miss Richmond, and to which she can have access without special permission."

It was a peculiarity of Kilmeny that she was always unexpected, and she was so in the present instance.

"Thank you," she said, graciously, to Mr. Daryl. "I shall certainly come again. And I shall remember not to bring brother or sister with me. We are only here for a month, while my father, Doctor Richmond, is in America. And nobody can object to my coming alone"—with a glance at Christopher's face—"as every other intruder will be kept out. When mamma knows that she will be quite satis-

"I conclude from Mr. Warrender's being your constant attendant that you are engaged to him?" Mr. Daryl asked abruptly.

"Oh, no," Kilmeny answered promptly, while the warm color flooded the rich brown of her cheeks—"by no manner of means, as my Irish cousins say. I am not engaged at all, and have no intention of being so for an indefinite time—if ever. The reason why we are going about together, is that I want to know the whole of this neighborhood during the month that we are in it, and as Mr. Warrender lives here a great part of his time, he can show it to me."

"I see," Mr. Daryl answered, and his glance was sardonic. "Do not let me detain you any longer from your interesting researches." Good afternoon."

Kilmeny replied with much cordiality, and when she and her companion had gone sufficiently far away to be secure from Mr. Daryl's sharp hearing, she broke into laughter.

"You cannot surely look like a bear any longer," she cried, "when Mr. Daryl condescended to be so gracious! I am certain to meet him every time I go into his grounds. I said that I should like to know more about him, and now I can."

"You don't really intend to go again!"

"Of course I do. I am intensely interested in him. Perhaps he will ask me into the house—who knows! He gave you leave to go as well as me, and the next time you do so you may perhaps see me looking out of one of the windows."

Mr. Warrender's face was impenetrable when she glanced at it. He walked silently along by her side.

"What possible interest could he take in our affairs, I wonder?" she went on. "However, seeing that he really wanted to know, I told him as much as I possibly could. I don't think any one could have done it better. I am called Kilmeny, and I have Irish cousins, which fact accounts for my name, of course; papa is a doctor, and has gone to America for a month; mamma is here with me, and is most anxious about the proprieties—witness her sending you with me to take care of me on my walks; and I have sisters and a brother. What more could I have told?"

"He was obliged to ask you about your engagement to me."

Kilmeny blushed again—a frank, clear blush, which made her look still more charming.

"He has been so long shut up, poor man," she observed, sedately, "that it is no wonder if he makes some mistakes."

To Be Continued.

A CHEAP CAMERA.

A camera can be made by any fairly deft amateur with the following materials: A cigar box, piece of tin an inch square, 12 small nails, some glue and a narrow strip of tin an inch long. Make of one side of the cigar box a little box two and a half inches square, with one end left open. Blacken the inside with ink. Cut a hole one fourth of an inch across in the end of the box opposite the open side. Bevel the outside edges of this hole. Drill a hole the size of a pin point in the centre of an inch square piece of tin and glue it inside the box over the hole in the wood. The hole in the tin makes a lens. Make a plate holder by gluing into the four corners of the box four thin pieces of wood, each two inches long, the end of each resting on the end of the box where the lens has been placed. Make the lid to the camera of two thicknesses of cigar box wood, blacken it on the inside, and on the center of the inner side fasten a strip of tin an inch long, very narrow and bent in a semi-circle, with the center fastened to the lid. This tin strip, when the lid is put on, will hold the plate in place. The camera is made for dry plate measuring 2 1-2 by 2-1-2 inches.

She would Be a Lady.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

At the last moment he wished he was not going to take them to the Palladium, and he suggested to his mother that they should go instead to the opera; but Mrs. Westbrook reminded him that he had secured a box at the former place, and added that she particularly wished to use it.

With a slight shrug of the shoulders he yielded the point. If his mother would but leave matters alone how much more comfortably life would slip along.

Angry as he secretly felt with Eva, he could not help looking at her every now and again, and thinking how sweet and pure and gentle she was. The very tones of her voice soothed him, while the touch of her ungloved hand sent a thrill of happiness to his very heart.

Yes, if he remained long with her and saw much of her, the old spell that he thought he had broken would come over him again, stronger than ever. He was more than tempted to yield to it, but he told himself he had not been fairly treated, either by his mother or by Eva, and then the recollection of Lilas Lampier's voluptuous beauty came back to him, and he determined at least to wait.

In point of fact, he could do nothing else at present, for by this time they had reached the theatre, and had entered their box.

Lilas was on the stage; he saw and heard her, but for the first time he fully realized the wide gulf that separated the notorious actress from the two women by his side.

Her voice sounded harshly upon his ears; her sensuous movements, her tightly-draped form, and her wanton gestures, made him blush to think he had brought two modest women to see her, and when, as the play went on the moment came when the former playmates recognized each other, he was relieved rather than surprised to see Eva shrink back and cover her face, as though with shame.

"We were children together," he heard her say in a low tone to his mother, "and to think that she could have come to this!"

It can be readily understood, therefore, that he was in no mood for obeying the imperious message which Lilas had written him. Indeed, the probability is that he would not have read the note till the next morning if his mother, had not injudiciously asked him if he would like to escort Eva home.

"No, I have an appointment," he replied, decisively; "you had better drive round with her yourself." And in a louder tone to the girl, he said: "Good-night, Miss Randolph; I am afraid you have not had a very pleasant evening."

Then he came back to the stage entrance of the Palladium, with the hope, it must be confessed, of finding that Lilas had gone, he was just in time to meet her on the pavement in somewhat angry discussion with a broken-down, needy-looking foreigner.

"I don't believe your story. My father was a communard, and is dead, beyond a doubt. You are not he; I will not believe you."

This she said in French and the man answered, volubly:

"I can bring proofs; you are my child; I will convince you to-morrow, but to-night I starve."

"Take that!" and she tossed him a piece of gold; then, seeing Ernest Westbrook, she exclaimed, in a changed tone:

"Ah! then you have come at last."

"Yes," he replied, quietly.

"Come with me," and she got into the brougham.

Without a word he followed her, and then, almost in silence, they were driven to the small but sumptuously-furnished house in which she lived.

Like a man who had set himself some appointed task, he followed her into the brilliantly-lighted drawing-room, and he paused, leaning on the back of a chair, as she turned round upon him almost fiercely, and said:

"I will have no more of this fooling. What do you mean to do?"

"I don't quite understand you," he replied, cautiously.

"I mean that you must choose between Eva Randolph and me. I saw the adoring way in which she looked at you; I remember now that you would not talk to me about her. I am not jealous of such a poor thing, but I wouldn't share the affections of my dog with her, and I won't share you. You must choose between us this very night."

"I have chosen. Good-night, Mademoiselle de Lampier," and so saying, he turned on his heel and walked out of the house.

For a few seconds Lilas stood like a woman petrified. She had been so accustomed to storm and carry everything before her, that she could not realize all at once that this time she had failed.

But she had failed—completely and utterly failed. She had insisted that Ernest should make his choice between her and her unconscious rival, and he had obeyed, and had gone away never to return.

At first she told herself that she was glad he was gone. But she was not glad.

With the consciousness that she had lost him, her passion seemed to turn upon herself, and now her one absorbing thought was for revenge. But how could she avenge herself upon her rival? Under ordinary circumstances they would never meet; their lives were as far asunder as the poles, and yet Lilas swore that since she had failed to win love she would have revenge, and she kept thenceforth a watch on Ernest Westbrook's movements night and day.

And meanwhile Eva had gone back to her work, but with new hope in her heart. What she had hardly dared to pray for had come to pass; Mrs. Westbrook had withdrawn her opposition, and now, if Ernest would come again as a suitor, she would be free to accept him.

Despite the coolness with which he had treated her, Eva more than half suspected that he would call the day after the visit to the theatre, and she waited in all the day long, and her heart palpitated painfully at every loud knock at the street door.

But he never came, and the next day passed, and again the next, and she could not work or think of her work to any purpose in the tremulous anxiety that had taken possession of her.

On the fifth day she felt that she could endure this suspense no longer. Etiquette demanded that after dining at Mrs. Westbrook's house she should go and call upon that lady, and, glad of the excuse, she dressed herself with more than usual care, and took a cab and drove to her house in Mayfair.

But fate was against her. Mrs. Westbrook was not at home, so she could but leave her card and go back as she came.

After this, Eva thought her sometime patroness would write to her or come to see her, even if her son did not desire to renew his suit, but she did not, and Eva was sometimes almost driven to believe she had dreamed of that dinner and the visit to the theatre.

Strange as Mrs. Westbrook's conduct might seem to our heroine, however, there was much method and not a little wisdom in it.

Very tardily, but, at length, very resolutely, Ernest's mother admitted to herself that she had made a serious blunder in interfering with her son's worked and pressed into molds. or peat. The three substances are ligneous and caustic lime. The latter is obtained by the distillation of wood would leave him to take his own course.

Thus three weeks passed on, and then Eva received a communication from the lawyer in whose hands she had placed her stepmother's letter.

"Dear Madam," he wrote, "after careful inquiry, we find that your late father was possessed of property producing at the time of his decease about a hundred a year, but now of much greater value. He died intestate, and his widow should have taken out letters of administration; this she neglected to do, but contrived to appropriate the whole income, and whatsoever personal property there might have been in his possession at the time of his sudden death, to her own use. Your signature was probably wanted by Mr. and Mrs. Church to enable them to realize the estate, as I have ascertained they meant to do, and then leave the country. I advice you to give me authority to take immediate proceedings against them. As far as I can at present judge, the property to which you are legally entitled is worth five thousand pounds."

"Five thousand pounds!" repeated Eva, dreamily; "and I was dependent upon the bounty of strangers for food and education for all those years. Well, thank Heaven, I can return to Mrs. Westbrook every penny she has spent upon me!"

There might have been some magic in the mention of the name, for scarcely had she uttered it before a servant announced, not Mrs., but Mr. Westbrook.

A change had come over the young man. He seemed older, but the look of dissipation that had begun to taint him was gone. The old expression of earnest manliness had taken its place, and now, no sooner was the door closed behind him, than he advanced to the trembling girl, took both her hands in his, and said, without a word of preface:

"I come to repeat the question I wrote to you months ago, Eva. Will you give me a different answer now?"

She murmured "Yes!" and the next instant she was clasped to his heart.

It was some time before the lovers were calm and collected enough to talk of anything but their mutual love, and it was the sight of the lawyer's letter that recalled the fact of her long-withheld fortune to Eva's mind.

"You see, I have had two bright surprises this morning," she said, with a happy smile, when he had read the letter; "a fortune and a husband come almost together."

He answered her with lover-like warmth and affection, but little as they thought it, a third surprise, and this not a pleasant one, was close at hand.

While Ernest, with his arm around Eva, was talking of his love, and urging that there need be no delay in their marriage, the door of the room was opened without knock or ceremony, and Lilas Lampier stood before them.

Eva sprang to her feet with astonishment and indignation at such an intrusion, but Ernest, instinctively dreading some danger to the woman he loved, rushed in front of her. Quick as he was, however, Lilas was still quicker.

Without a word, but with lightning-like rapidity, she took aim at Eva with a pistol she held in her hand, and fired; then there followed the report of a second shot; she had turned the weapon against herself.

The horror and consternation that followed baffles all description. Eva was only slightly wounded, but Lilas had fatally injured herself.

The unhappy creature lived just long enough to say:

"She will be a lady, but, I—I——"

She never finished the sentence, and a few minutes after she expired.

Eva was long in recovering from her wound and the shock caused by the outrage, and her wedding, when it did take place, was a very quiet one; but her wedded life is not the less happy on that account, and when she thinks of erring Lilas, it is with a sigh of pity that one so richly endowed with nature's choicest gifts should have flung them all away so recklessly.

The End.

A Veteran's Trials.

ATTACKED WITH KIDNEY TROUBLE IN AN AGGRAVATED FORM.

His Digestion Became Impaired and His Case Was Looked Upon as Hopeless—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Him When Other Medicines Failed.

From the Telegraph, Welland, Ont.

Among the residents of Port Robinson there are few better known than Mr. Samuel Richards, who has resided in that vicinity for some twenty-seven years. Mr. Richards came to Canada from Illinois, and is one of the veterans of the American civil war, having been a member of the 7th Illinois regiment. Mr. Richards is also one of the vast army who bear willing and cheerful testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. To a reporter who recently interviewed him he said: "I very gladly testify to the great merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A few years ago I fell a victim to one of the worst forms of kidney trouble. I was tortured with terrible pains across the back. I could neither sit up or lie down with any degree of ease. I consulted a doctor, and he gave me medicine which I took from time to time, but instead of helping me I was growing worse. My digestion became impaired and I suffered from additional pains in the stomach. I would feel cold along the spine and in the region of the kidneys; sparks would apparently float before my eyes, and I would have frequent headaches. I then began using a medicine advertised to cure kidney trouble, but to no avail; it left me poorer in pocket, while I grew worse in health. I fell away in flesh until my neighbors scarcely knew me. In my day I have undergone many hardships and a great deal of pain having been through the American war; but in all this I never experienced the dread that I now have when I recall this sickness; not even the hour when I was captured and dragged within two miles of Libby prison. My sufferings were intensified by the stomach trouble. I could not eat and was bent amost double from pain, in fact I deemed myself a wreck. One day R. A. Abbey, general merchant, advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and as he highly recommended them I purchased three boxes, and before they were used I could feel improvement. I kept on taking them until I used twelve boxes and am now so well and strong that I can do two days' work in one and weigh 226 pounds. My cure was a surprise to everyone in the community, as all thought my case hopeless. I feel so gratified that I consider this testimony compensates only poorly for what this medicine has done for me, and I believe I would have been dead if I had not taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail.

NO GRETNA GREEN.

Terrible Discovery by a Man With No Romance in His Soul.

Lovers of romance will be pained to learn that there is no definite place known as Gretna Green.

The name applies to a number of small villages or hamlets miles apart.

The marriage laws of Scotland have always been surprisingly simple, and therein has lain their attractions. Eloping couples had only to cross the border, make the necessary contract before witnesses and return to England man and wife.

The blacksmith's shop in the high road near Carlisle was the most convenient trysting place and became famous for the number of marriages which were performed there. Witnesses were kept on hand for emergencies and a register in which to enter the contract.

Other houses near the border also went into the marrying business, and the owners charged extortionate fees for their services.

The laws are now somewhat more strict, and Gretna Green marriages between people of English domicile are not considered legal.

The compulsory residence and advertisement necessary in England, however, are dispensed with in Scotland, and if the marriage is solemnized in a church it is perfectly binding. Hence a return ticket to Scotland still possesses untold advantages to the impatient wooer.

Any place in Scotland, though, will do quite as well as the border region, known as Gretna Green, save for its convenient nearness.

If both persons desiring to be married can establish domicile papers, then the simple ceremony peculiar to in England.

MR. GRATEBAR'S PHILOSOPHY.

The sooner a man discovers that for, whatever success he attains he must rely, not upon his own labor solely, the better off he will be. Some men spend their lives sitting on the bank waiting for a tow, while others get out into their boats and pull for themselves. And it may be here remarked that every man has a chance in this race, and no man need fear to enter, for the race is not necessarily to the man who feathers his oar the nicest; the bungler may win by keeping at it. There are different degrees of success in life, but no man can achieve any of them, high or low—he may be sure of that — without labor.

FOR ECONOMICAL PEOPLE

SOME PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS ON MASSAGE TREATMENT.

Beneficial Movements That May be Practical at Home—Important Points That Must be Borne in Mind by Amateur Masseurs Who Desire Success.

Dr. Randolph Faries, recently prepared a paper on the massage treatment which is clear and practical enough to teach the average layman enough about the subject to enable him, after paying a little attention to a few of the principles upon which the treatment is based, to get all the benefits claimed for massage and save the fee of an experienced trainer or masseur at the same time. In the opinion of many medical authorities exercise and massage are the two greatest curative remedies that nature affords, and the latter is considered by many as the coming treatment for all those common functional troubles like dyspepsia, constipation, jaundice, biliousness, emanciation, nerve exhaustion, etc., and therefore a little time spent on this subject is time well spent.

Rubbing may be either local or general—that is, it may be applied to an arm, the back, or the foot, or it may be applied to the whole body. Dr. Faries mentions seven different kinds of manipulation. "It may consist of stroking the body with the palm of the hand, slapping the body with the open hand, beating it with the closed fist, striking it with the hand at right angles to the body, so that the edge corresponding to the side of the little finger comes into contact with it; kneading the skin, muscles and tendons; grabbing the skin and muscles and squeezing them, and making combined digital pressure over the surface of the body in different regions."

The friction produced by rubbing may be either rectilinear or circular. Either one or both hands may be used to rub the body. It is customary for the right hand of the manipulator to be used for the right hand and foot, and the left hand for the left hand and foot of the patient, if the rubbing be applied with one hand.

BOTH HANDS ARE USED

for the back, loins, abdomen and chest. The upward stroke in rubbing should always be more intense than the downward, and the stroke should extend over the whole surface, from joint to joint, exercising great care not to chafe the skin. More danger of this arises in making the upward stroke than in making the downward.

The rubbing should not last so long that fatigue will result. Further, too rapid rubbing will frequently cause pain by heating the skin too quickly, causing the hairs of the body to stick to the manipulator's hands, giving as a final result a pulling of these hairs. Rubbing should never be begun strenuously at the outset, but should be started slowly and gently, and gradually increased, so as to be adjusted to the individual's feelings. Persons taking general exercise should take a rub after their bath. In this way they will not only cause the blood to circulate again through all parts of the body, but will also prevent or overcome any soreness or stiffness that may be present, and in addition to this, the tissues of the body will constantly be kept in a better condition.

It is a good rule to commence rubbing in the neighborhood of the large blood vessels, so as to influence the circulation as soon as possible, and thus, by sending the blood more quickly to the neighboring tributaries, influence them and the tissues surrounding them. The inner sides of the upper and lower extremities are where the large blood vessels will be found. When rubbing, if one begins with the lower extremities, the foot should be well rubbed, then the ankle joint, then the leg, after that the knee joint, then the thigh, and

LASTLY, THE HIP JOINT.

The rubbing of the upper extremities should begin with the hand, then the wrist joint should be cared for, after that the forearm, next the elbow joint, then the arm, and lastly the shoulder joint. The reason for this is to influence the points most remote from the heart and gradually work toward the heart. The upper and lower extremities may also be rubbed upward and downward.

The chest should be rubbed from the insertion of the large muscles upon it to their origin, while the abdominal muscles should be rubbed from the right groin, as it is commonly called, in the direction of that part of the intestines known as the ascending transverse and descending colons. When rubbing the abdomen the fingers of the manipulator should be kept close together. More pressure and less care are necessary in rubbing the back, because the skin and muscles are thicker and more numerous in this region, and the muscles are much larger and stronger. Here, as in the abdomen, the rubbing should be from the origin to the insertion of the muscles. In the upper part of the back the anatomy of the muscles is so very complicated that it is difficult to understand how to do this unless one has studied the anatomical relation of the origin and insertion of these muscles very thoroughly. As a general method of rubbing the back, it would be best, in order to have all the muscles in this region well cared for, first to rub upward and downward, then crosswise, and lastly obliquely upward and downward. This will suffice for ordinary purposes, and will be of great benefit for those who employ it.

HEALTH REPORT.

City of Toronto Showing Marked Decrease in Deaths From Bright's Disease.

Not Only Bright's Disease But All Kidney Diseases Decreasing—Dodd's Kidney Pills the Cause of Decrease—F. Borland Cured.

Toronto, Oct. 23.—There has been a marked falling off in the number of deaths due to Bright's Disease in the city of Toronto of recent years. This decrease is ascribed solely to Dodd's Kidney Pills, the marvellous medicine which has performed so many wonderful cures throughout the country.

Formerly, within recent years, Bright's Disease claimed a constant sacrifice of unfortunate victims, and wherever it struck, death was sure to follow. Now Bright's Disease itself is comparatively rare, and deaths therefrom almost unknown in this city. Dodd's Kidney Pills have come into universal household use and disorders in the kidneys are rectified early, so Bright's Disease is seldom allowed to develop.

Where Kidney Disease has been neglected, however, owing to ignorance, prejudice or carelessness, and Bright's Disease has ensued, Dodd's Kidney Pills are in the end called into requisition ninety-nine times out of a hundred. Doctors themselves prescribe Dodd's Kidney Pills in their own boxes or in bulk, so Bright's Disease with the aid of Dodd's Kidney Pills is held completely at bay in Toronto.

Mr. Fred Borland, 677 Markham Street, writes: "I have been a sufferer from Bright's Disease and impure blood. I could not get anything to help me until I had taken two boxes of your Dodd's Kidney Pills. I am now cured of this disease Pills. I am now cured of this disease which I am told has always been considered incurable. Publish this letter. It may help others."

SLEEP MISTAKES.

Idea That a Stated Number of Hours Should Be Taken Is Wrong.

To get up at 7 o'clock, or 8 o'clock, or any other fixed hour every morning, no matter at what time you went to bed the night before is the most effectual way of making a bad workman of yourself. And as for saying that eight hours' sleep is what suits everybody is as nonsensical as to say that one ounce of tobacco—no more, no less—is the quantity every one ought to smoke in a day.

No doubt it is difficult for most people to sleep as long in the morning as the body requires to repair itself. Business having fixed hours, the people who do it must accommodate themselves to them. Still, as long as people use alarms or have themsleves called they will continue to feel more or less out of sorts on most days of their life.

For most of us there is only one way of solving the question—that is by going to bed nine or ten hours before the time when our business requires us to get up, and sleeping until we naturally awake. This would mean getting up at various hours, instead of the usual fixed hours. But any one who carried out the plan would feel so vigorous on arising that he could turn the interval before breakfast to good account.

It is as Easy to Love

Your neighbor as yourself when your neighbor is a pretty girl. It is just as easy to cure yourself of Catarrh, Bronchitis or Asthma, if you use Catarrhozone, the new medicated air treatment for all diseases of the nasal and respiratory passages caused by germ life. Catarrhozone cures by inhalation without danger or risk to the sufferer. It goes wherever air can go and never fails to reach the affected parts. This is why it excels treatments requiring the use of sprays, douches, powders, ointments, etc., which cannot reach the seat of the disease and are therefore useless. For sale at all druggists, or direct by mail, price $1.00. Send 10c. in stamps to N. C. Polson & Co., Box 518 Kingston, Ont., for sample outfit.

THE FACTS IN THE CASE.

Brutus—What's this yarn about Caesar thrice refusing a golden crown?

Cassius — The dentist wanted to crown one of his teeth and Caesar didn't have the nerve to let him go ahead.

CALLA LILY CREAM

ensures a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for trial bottle, or post card for circular on skin and complexion. Address W. J. UROUHART, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

AN OPPORTUNITY LOST.

Mabel—Cholly is awfully slow. Yesterday when he and I were walking in the woods I picked a big bunch of autumn leaves and stuck them in my belt.

Bessie—Yes! And then—

Mabel—The stupid fool didn't have sense enough to press them.

LARGEST FISH IN THE OCEAN.

Basking Sharks Are Veritable Monsters of the Deep.

The biggest fish that swims is known by seafaring men as the basking shark, from its habit of lying for hours on top of the waves when the weather is calm, basking in the sun. Scientific men call this fish the rhinodon. They say its extreme length is forty feet, but there are plenty of old salts who swear they have seen "baskers" sixty feet long. Huge as the basking shark is, it never has been known to attack a man.

One came ashore off the New England coast some years ago, and another was beached on the California coast near Monterey, in 1893. It was plump forty feet long, and this lends color to the sailormen's big stories, since it is hardly probable that the largest specimen in existence has been caught. There was a time when basking sharks were termed "common," but that time passed so long ago that they now are counted extremely rare, and the authorities of the British museum have long made a standing offer of $1,000 for the uninjured skin of one. Professor Jordan of the University of California, who examined the Monterey specimen, says that offer never will be taken. In his judgment it would require labor equivalent to the work of one man two whole months to flay a good-sized basking shark.

The mouth of the Monterey specimen was of appalling size. Stretched and propped open, it measured ten feet from jaw point to jaw point, and if its throat had been of proportionate dimensions the notion that a fish could not have swallowed Jonah would have been exploded completely. A team of horses wouldn't have been too large a mouthful for the Monterey shark. No one knows what it weighed, for there were no available scales to weigh it on, but sixty tones, or less than an ordinary locomotive, was given as a conservative estimate. Loaded on a specially constructed truck it would have taken a dozen horses at least to haul it over an asphalt pavement, and more would have been required to transport it over an ordinary country road.

The basking shark is not hunted extensively, because it produces relatively little of commercial value. Nevertheless, the Portuguese fishermen who captured the one at Monterey got three barrels of oil from its liver and six barrelfuls were tried out of the liver of the basker captured on the New England shore.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.—Shanon.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure is to correct ourselves.—Demosthenes.

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babbler.—Steele.

The Bible is a window in this prison of hope through which we look into eternity.—Dwight.

TOO ATTRACTIVE.

Pretty New Housemaid—I hope I give satisfaction, mum?

Mrs. Jellus—No, you don't. The master is too well satisfied with you.

DISCUSSION BECOMING PERSONAL.

When I married you, exclaimed the indignant wife, you hadn't a cent to your name!

I haven't now, either, madam, he howled. It's all in your name!

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

Every base occupation makes one sharp in its practice and dull in every other.—Sir P. Sidney.

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

Love that has nothing but beauty to keep it in good health is short lived and apt to have ague fits.—Erasmus.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Any one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of the temperament.—Sterne.

"A woman's advice may be no great thing, but a man is a fool that doesn't take it" is true and she will probably advise you to try Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

THE SUPERIOR QUALITY OF

LUDELLA Ceylon Tea

speaks for itself. A trial is the most convincing argument in its favor. Lead Packages. . . . . 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

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A STRONG DEFENSE.

Mother—Why did you let him kiss you?

Daughter—How could I help it? He was holding both my hands, and I couldn't kick him, could I?

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches and loving favor rather than silver and gold.—Solomon.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

An unjust acquisition is like a barbed arrow, which must be drawn backward with horrible anguish, or else will be your destruction.—Taylor.

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

To pardon those absurdities in ourselves which we cannot suffer in others, is neither better nor worse than to be more willing to be fools ourselves than to have others so.—Pope.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

Nothing more impairs authority than a too frequent or indiscreet use of it. If thunder itself was to be continual, it would excite no more terror than the noise of a mill.—Hughes.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT** Invigorates and Strengthens. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

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Sir Robert Rawlinson, K.C.B., is the only man who was ever knocked out of the saddle by a cannon ball without being killed.

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

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Wanted—Two Men (farmers' sons preferred), with fair education, to work in an office; $45 per month; steady work; must be handy with tools; over 21 years and able to give $500 security. Personal interview necessary. Apply in writing, giving full particulars. THE ROBERT PORTER FENCE COMPANY, London, Ont.

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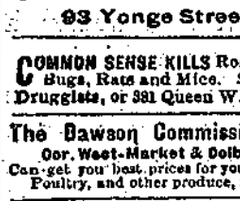

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We guarantee perfect satisfaction.

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The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto, Can get you best prices for your Apples, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and other produce, if you ship it to them.

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

CATARRHS (without knife), Bronchial Asthma, and Over-fatness, are all cured by safe, sure and pleasant remedies. Absolutely no injurious effects. Address, DR. GRANT, 33 Seneca St., Buffalo, New York.

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

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

Music Teachers Wanted

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

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

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

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Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Scotsman, Cambroman.
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For further information apply to local agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrement St., Montreal.

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Personally conducted California Excursions Every Thursday via MISSOURI PACIFIC R'Y and IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

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References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey-Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber & M'f'g Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited. (All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.)

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1899.

SCARCELY LOGICAL.

That organized labor has its proper sphere, as well as organized anything else, is a fact that no properly constituted mind will attempt to deny; but, of course, what that sphere is is a matter more difficult of definition. There are some, but they are mostly men who make their living out of organized labor, that will call any person, paper or company, an enemy of such organization who does not at once accept as its proper sphere the suggestions of the demagogue.

In Vancouver, the other night, Mr. Debs, the leader of organized labor on the continent, and who by the way is a very earnest and clever man, recommended socialism in its most absolute form. That wealth and combines are doing much to depress the bulk of humanity is a fact that no one can gainsay; but that socialism is a proper substitute, in the interest of humanity, is a matter open to the gravest question. Socialism in its truest sense has for its object the equalization of the world's wealth, distributing it share and share alike among the community; but even if such an act of spoliation were accomplished tomorrow it is no assurance that permanent relief of human misery and poverty would result thereby. If all men were constituted alike—possessed of equal industry, talent, sobriety and thrift, subsequent equality of wealth might have some assurance; but as there are such inequalities in the human race in these respects, such an attempt at remedy could possibly have no permanancy. With the wealth of the world distributed equally tomorrow and humanity constituted as it is, but a short time would elapse before things would gravitate into their old condition again, and legislation as sensible as it might be would be powerless to prevent it. Nor would it be best for the world that it should be prevented. Talk to some socialistic miners in the Slocan on the present situation and you will be at once told that as the owner or the capitalist has made his money out of the labor of otherr that they or theirr successors should have the fruits in profits. It matters not that generations have passed and gone since the creation of the wealth—that may, perhaps, have passed from parent to child through generations to the present—the laborer of today should have something like an equal share in what was created by his ancestor generations before. It appears to us that such argument carried into action would destroy all the incentives for industry and throw the world back a number of generations. Carried out it would destroy the inventive tendency in man, destroy the sphere of talent and upturn all the principles of enterprise. Jones is a genius, he has in his mind an invention that will do much to advance the world's progress, but he will refuse to produce it knowing that the wealth that might follow from its production, instead of going to him and his, would go to those who live in dependence and indolence.

In his speech at Vancouver, Mr. Debs said if the people owned the railways they could have a trans-continental ride for one dollar; but this is not the case. If the inventors of railways and trains knew that the public were to have the benefits of their trains without effort, there never would have been either railways or trains for any one. If Edison knew that the wealth to follow from his inventions was to go, not to him and his, but to be distributed later among the masses, because it accrued from the results of labor, the world would never see the inventions he is giving to it from day to day. If Columbus knew—what actually transpired, and even during his lifetime—that none of the benefits of his discoveries were to go to him or his, but to be distributed among undeserving others, he would scarcely have made his discoveries, and the millions of the western continent would now be living on one another in the pent up homes of the old world.

Inventions and discoveries are all designed to elevate and benefit the human family, but if the socialistic idea of the distribution of the wealth at intervals were to follow, the death-knell would be given to the progress resultant from invention.

In his discourse, Mr. Debs is said to have grown very eloquent in his denunciation of the competitive system, though as a matter of fact nothing is more responsible for it than labor itself. While you find the laboring consumer enquiring for the cheap product, the product mayhap of the departmental store, you are sure to find the producer grinding down labor to turn out the cheap article to meet the demand. It appears to us that the first step towards the alleviation of down-trodden labor, and to meet the ideal of the organized labor association, is to destroy the demand for the cheap product. When the producer knows he cannot sell the products of ground labor, he will turn out his wares from properly remunerated labor. As we said at the outset organized labor has many spheres of usefulnes, as organized capital has, but one of them cannot be the universal distribution of socialism in the sense in which Mr. Debs would have the public accept it.

Hale Old Age.

Sad to see people advanced in years suffering from Backache, Lame Back, Urinary Troubles and Kidney Weakness. A hale old age, free from pains and aches, can only be attained by keeping the kidneys right and the blood pure.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

befriend the aged by freeing them from pain and correcting all Disorders of the Kidneys and Urinary System.

Mr. Thomas Ash, an old resident of Renfrew, Ont., spoke as follows:

"I am 72 years of age, and have been troubled for a number of years with pains across my back. When I would stoop over it gave agonizing pain to straighten up. I was so bad that I could scarcely walk. I have taken many kinds of medicines, but got nothing to help me. Being recommended to try Doan's Kidney Pills I got a box. After taking three doses I noticed a great change for the better, and I can now get around as smart as a cricket. I can split my own wood and am, in fact, just like a new man."

THINGS AS THEY ARE.

We believe miners have just as good a right to organize as any other class of people—farmers, capitalists, manufacturers, etc.; but in their by-laws, constitution and principles they are just as liable to creep into errors and make mistakes, damaging to others through ill-consideration, as the capital combines they are so anxious to destroy. We believe that as a class of men they are as good as so many lawyers, farmers, clergymen or newspaper writers, and no better; and we say this at the risk of being called "an enemy to organized labor." On general grounds then they must be judged as any other class of the community are judged, and their business methods must be measured by the rules and principles that govern the methods of other classes of the people.

Sandon, for instance, is a small place, and yet you will find in it clerks drawing from $12 to $25 a week wages, the disparity resting mainly on the ground of capability or advancement in their term of service. Nature never created any number of men alike, neither has it made them equal in any earning capacity. Where there is set work to be done equal payment for it should be made; but in mining operations this is to a large extent out of the question, the rock and other conditions vary so. It is in this effort to establish one great equality that the miners' unions make one serious mistake. We know they will not agree with us in this, but we cannot help it—the facts and substantiating circumstances are with us. No one can blame them for employing any legitimate effort to reduce the hours of labor for all, but the ground for demanding equal payments for all cannot, from any of the ordinary usages of life, be reasonably established. They say the scale of wages shall be $3.00, $3.50 or $4.00, as the case may be, regardless altogether of the capabilities of the employee. A capable foreman at a glance sees that in the one tunnel there are $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 men, and if the scale is $3.50 he at once says Jones and Wilson are, if they want to be it, $4.00 men, but as there is no premium for anything above mediocrity, mediocrity they will be. He also says Smith and Brown are $3.00 men, and he must discharge them. If he puts competent non-union men in their places, the chances are good for a strike with all its consequences to men, owners and the whole community. If a strike be fortunately averted, these men (Smith and Brown) are thrown out of the employment of their choice, and what are they to do about it? They might be capable of earning $2.50 or $3.00, and there might be mines that would employ them at that, but being union men they cannot take it. How much more in the way of assisting their fellow beings would their regulations be if they graded their men by capability. It is so in many other associations, and several of the best practical miners in this camp have told us that it is equally possible in mining. If, for instance, the union of this district could say to the owners tomorrow here are 200 $4.00 men, 200 $3.50 men and 200 $3.00 men we are as confident as we can be they would all be engaged and put to work within a week. Such an arrangement would not be imposing on the owner, forcing a wrong on the competent miner, and would be doing no injustice to his less favored fellow man.

Through the Slocan to-day, among the business community, there is great disappointment and many complaints against the owners, such as "Why don't they open the mines?" Of course no one has any right to tell another, who is not indebted to him, that he should work or that he should take such and such wages, nor has he the right to say whether or not he should pay such and such wages—these are all privileges and liberties of the subject. At the same time it appears to us that when any class of the community take a stand, that properly constituted business usages do not support, it becomes a matter in which the public have a right to offer mediating suggestions. The lines to be taken are obvious. The history of business usages suggest them sufficiently clear without any other assistance.

Why is it that nearly all aged persons are thin?

And yet, when you think of it, what could you expect?

Three score years of wear and tear are enough to make the digestion weak. Yet the body must be fed.

In Scott's Emulsion, the work is all done; that is, the oil in it is digested, all ready to be taken into the blood. The body rests, while the oil feeds and nourishes, and the hypophosphites makes the nerves steady and strong.

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

ITS CONTORTIONS.

The Nelson Tribune goes through some comical contortions of mind and body to sustain its position on the eight-hour law. It boldly asserts that because the output and profits of the Payne are large it should willingly pay $3.50 for eight hours. On the same reasoning, the governor-general, because of his large income, should pay $1.00 a pound for butter and 25 cents a pound for sugar, and John Houston should pay his men $30 a week when some small country papers are paying $15. Is this sound reasoning? If not, why not? If the income a wealthy institution is to determine the rate of wages it shall pay, then that of a poor institution is to determine its scale of wages also. Now let us see where this will land us in mining in the Slocan. The pamphlet published by Mr. Cliffe, that the Tribune quoted from so freely in the case of the Payne the other day, shows that the Silver Nugget last year shipped five tons of ore valued at $400 while it employed 3 men. Then on the Tribune's reasoning, after allowing the management one-quarter of the amount, the workman should take the balance for the year's wages, or $100 apiece. We ask Mr. Houston's candid opinion upon this. He alleges that the Payne ought to pay $3.50 because its profits are large, then the other mines should pay also in proportion to their incomes. If this is not right, wages must be established on some other basis than the incomes of properties on which the men are employed—such as supply, demand, nature of the work, etc., etc. The whole thing comes down to this, and the Tribune, and all others on the same line, fight as shy of it as a cat does of holy water. When the men used to acknowledge that $3.50 was fair wages for 10 hours, what ought they to get for 8 hours? If they cannot take what reason would say was right, for eight hours, let us have the prohibitory law so changed that owners and men can make such arrangements as to service and payments as will be satisfactory to both. In a word, this is all The Review has advocated from beginning to end, and nothing else will ever give permanent satisfaction to the country. Necessity on either side may force temporary terms, only to experience repetitions of troubles at every turn, as changes in conditions and surroundings are brought about; and the more of these we have the further will capital be driven from the country at every recurrence of the struggle.

One of the reasons put forward by the miners of the Slocan for making an exception of this district in the demand for $3.50 for the eight hours is that they formerly had it here for ten, and all around they are now asking for the short day what they formerly had for the long day. This is reasoning that would not stand long in equity—it means that because they formerly had possession of an article, regardless of the ownership, they are entitled to hold it for all time. To most minds it will appear that if the owners were formerly extra liberal they should be entitled to especial consideration under present circumstances.

The country woman is usually healthy and robust. If she isn't it is generally because of her own ignorance or neglect. She is a hard working woman, but her surroundings are healthy, and unless she has some local weakness, she bears her heavy burden without serious inconvenience.

The trouble with too many country women is that they do not sufficiently realize the supreme importance of keeping healthy in a womanly way. A woman's general health cannot be good if she suffers from local weakness and disease. If she suffers in this way, the strongest woman will soon break down and become a weak, sickly, nervous, complaining invalid. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures all weakness and disease of the organs distinctly feminine. *It* acts directly on these organs, making them strong, healthy and vigorous. It cures all weakness, disorders and displacements of the delicate internal organs. It is the greatest of all nerve tonics. It banishes the discomforts of the period of solicitude, and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It positively insures the little new-comer's health and an ample supply of nourishment. Thousands of women have testified to its wonderful merits, and many of them have cheerfully permitted their experiences, names, addresses and photographs to be printed in Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. The "Favorite Prescription" is sold by all good medicine stores, and a paper-covered "Medical Adviser" of 1008 pages is mailed free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of customs and mailing. Cloth-bound 50 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Frank Camfield, of East Dickinson, Franklin Co., N. Y., writes: "I deem it my duty to express my deep, heart-felt gratitude to you for having been the means of restoring me to health. My troubles were of the womb—inflammatory and bearing-down sensations."

Don't suffer from constipation. Keep the body clean inside as well as outside. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and biliousness. They never gripe. All good dealers have them.

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SANDON, B. C.

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

W. H. LILLY, Sec'y.

A political leader announces a policy to get himself into office and salaries for himself and his friends. If you belong to that party and differ with the leader you are called "a renegade." If you take a situation vacated by a labor boss, though it suits you and gives you what you may consider ample remuneration, you are called "a scab." If you differ in opinion with a labor agitator, who is agitating for the money he makes out of it merely, you are called an enemy of organized labor. This is how pet names originate, and they are as likely as not to be given to the best and truest men in the country—to those who have nothing but the best of good will for the whole human family.

The eight-hour law makes some comical anomalies which even the father of the act can neither explain nor justify. For instance, at the Madison there are 12 men underground at $3.50 for eight hours, and 12 on the surface at $3 for 10 hours, while the underground men say they would rather work 10 hours there than 10 on the surface. This is what the authors of the Act consider fair play for their fellow beings!

The Vancouver Province, a strong supporter of the Semlin government, copies some of our articles on the mining trouble here with much favorable comment. The Review has long since learned that in all such differences as the present the truth lies somewhere between the two extremes. The trouble with some papers is that they say the truth lies at the extreme end of one extreme.

The British forces do not appear to be making the headway with the Boers many at the outset thought they would make. It is one thing to be fighting for life and another for dinner. The Boers are all handy with the gun, and, though the British officers on many occasions have shown excellent generalship, the Boers are more at home on the fields and are resolved on making it a case of desperation.

New Novels At Cliffe's Bookstore

Paris, by Emile Zola.
"Quo Vadis," by Hendryk Sienkiewicz.
Thelma, by Marie Corelli.
Pan Michael, by Hendryk Sienkiewicz.
A Romance of Two Worlds, by Marie Corelli.
Roughing It, by Mark Twain.
When Knighthood Was in Flower, by Edwin Caskoden.
Mr. Dooley In Peace and War.
The Romance of a Midshipman, by W. Clarke Russell.
The Deemster, by Hall Caine.
The Phanton 'Rickshaw, by Rudyard Kipling.
Queechy, by Elizabeth Wetherell.
When the World Was Younger, by Miss M. E. Braddon.
The Scourge of God, by John Bloundelle-Burton.
The Celebrity, by Winston Churchill.
A Son of Hagar, by Hall Caine.
David Harum, by Edward Noyes Westcott.
Equality, by Edward Bellamy.
Micah Clarke, by A. Conan Doyle.
Bob, Son of Battle, Alfred Ollivant.
The Measure of a Man, by E. Livingston Prescott.
A Tramp Abroad, by Mark Twain.
Short Line War, by Merwin-Webster.
With Nansen in the North, by Lieut. Hjalmar Johansen.
The Shadow of a Crime, by Hall Caine.
If Tam O'Shanter'd Had a Wheel, by Grace Duffie Boylan.
Joan, The Curate, by Florence Warden.
The Bondman, by Hall Caine.

The Mining Review, $2.00 A YEAR.

PRESS COMMENTS

On Pamphlet on the Slocan Published by Mr. Cliffe.

Sandon Paystreak: "It is a creditable production; well written and well printed."

Nelson Miner: "It is creditably gotten up, typographically and editorially."

The Nelson Tribune: "It is a nicely printed pamphlet of 90 pages. It is what its name indicates. It is more. It is a fair statement of the conditions that existed in May last."

The Kaslo Kootenaian: "C. Cliffe deserves credit for his souvenir publication. There is a great deal of useful information in it. It appears to cover the ground in an extensive way."

The Silvertonian, Silverton: "This publication is an excellent one and is the first one of this nature which is confined exclusively to the Slocan. The compiler of this pamphlet deserves credit for his efforts to draw attention to the resources of the Slocan."

Revelstoke Herald: "C. Cliffe, editor of The Mining Review, Sandon, has compiled a very valuable and interesting handbook to the mines of the Slocan under the title, "The Slocan District, B.C., its resources and opportunities for investment." The pamphlet is illustrated with views of Slocan mines and mining towns, and is very artistically gotten up."

Vancouver Province: "The Slocan District is the subject of a well compiled and handsome pamphlet issued by Mr. C. Cliffe, editor of the Sandon Mining Review. An interesting review is given of the mines working in the Slocan proper, while the Nelson and other districts are also touched upon. The illustrations are good."

The News-Advertiser, Vancouver: "A concise and carefully prepared little brochure, yclept "The Slocan District of British Columbia," has come to hand and demands more than passing notice. It is the work of Mr. C. Cliffe, the editor of the "Mining Review" of Sandon, whose acquaintance with the mining possibilities of his district is as extensive as the subject with which he deals. The pamphlet does not pretend to do more than touch on the resources and opportunities for investment to be found in that silvery region, but in doing so succeeds in giving the reader a very clear idea of what capital and labor, hand in hand, are doing there. The subject is further illuminated by some excellent photographs of Sandon City, the Slocan Star mill, the Payne tramway and ore-house, Whitewater and other places and scenes."

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All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

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THE POMONA CO.,
1181-1183 Broadway, New York.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that John Bull, of Argenta, B. C., merchant, has by deed, dated 29th day of August, 1899, assigned all his real and personal property, except as therein mentioned to William H. Bell, of Argenta, B. C., hotel-keeper, in trust for the purpose of paying and satisfying rateably and proportionately, and without preference or priority, the creditors of said John Bull their just debts. The deed was executed by the said John Bull, the assignor, and the said William H. Bell, the trustee, on the 29th day of August, 1899, and the said trustee has undertaken the trusts stated by the said deed. All persons having claims against the said John Bull must forward full particulars of such claims duly verified to the trustee at Argenta, B. C., before 1st day of November, 1899, after which day the trustee will proceed to distribute the assets of said estate among the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice. A meeting of the creditors of said John Bull will be held at the McLeod hotel in Argenta, B. C., on the 21st day of September, 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated at Argenta, B. C., this 31st day of August, 1899.

WILLIAM H. BELL,
Trustee, per O. W. B.

The three great vital factors of this body of ours are the heart, the nerves and the blood.

It is because of the triple power possessed by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills of making weak, irregular beating hearts strong and steady, toning up run down, shattered, nervous systems and supplying those elements necessary to make thin, watery blood rich and red, that so many wonderful cures have been accredited to this remedy.

Here is the case of Mrs. R. J. Arnold, Woodstock, N.B., who says:

"I was troubled for some time with nervous prostration and general weakness, feeling irritable, debilitated and sleepless nearly all the time. My entire system became run down. As soon as I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I realized that they had a calming, soothing influence upon the nerves. Every dose seemed to help the cure. They restored my sleep, strengthened my nerves and gave tone to my entire system. I think them wonderful."

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills

The D. & L. EMULSION

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Is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs.

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Is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada.

The D. & L. EMULSION

Is a marvellous flesh producer and will give you an appetite. 50c. & $1 per Bottle.

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Hand Drillers,	$3.00
Machine Men,	3.50
Miners in shafts,	3.50 to $4.00
Carmen,	2.50 to 3.00
Shovellers,	2.50
Laborers,	2.50
Blacksmiths,	3.50 to 4.00
Timbermen,	3.50 to 4.00

Apply to THE SILVER-LEAD MINES ASSOCIATION, Sandon, British Columbia.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

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8.00 Leave Sandon Arrive 16.30

Connections daily to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

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Leave 8.00 a.m.		Kaslo	Arrive	3.55 p.m.
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" 9.45 "		Whitewater	"	2.10 "
" 9.55 "		Bear Lake	"	2.00 "
" 10.12 "		McGuigan	"	1.45 "
" 10.25 "		Bailey's	"	1.34 "
" 10.33 "		Cody Junction	"	1.23 "
Arrive 10.40 "		Sandon	Leave	1.15 "

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Leave 11.00 a.m.	Sandon	Arrive	11.40 a.m.
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Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

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Kootenay Railway & Navigation COMPANY.

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Leaves Kaslo for Nelson at 6 a m, daily except Sunday; returning, leaves Nelson at 4.30 p m, calling at Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth and all way points. Connects with Steamer Alberta to and from Bonner's Ferry, Idaho; also S F & N train to and from Spokane at Five Mile Point.

S S. ALBERTA

Leaves Nelson for Bonner's Ferry, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7 a m, connecting with Steamer International from Kaslo at Pilot Bay; returning, leaves Bonner's Ferry at 7 a m, Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, connecting with Steamer International for Kaslo, Lardo and Argenta. Direct connections made at Bonner's Ferry with the Great Northern Railway for all points east and west.

LARDO-DUNCAN DIVISION.—Steamer International leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 8.45 p m, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Steamer Alberta leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 8 p m, Sundays.

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

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To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo.

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

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

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

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

C. G. Dixon, G. P. T. A.
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NEW FLANNELETTES. NEW EIDERDOWN.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's (Health Brand) Underwear.

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RICH MAN'S TALK TO BOYS

ANDREW CARNEGIE TELLS HOW HE MADE HIS MILLIONS.

The Great Ironmaster Says Poor Boys Have the Best Chance to Become Rich—He Believes in Co-operation—Thinks a Man Should Retire From Business at Sixty.

Fifty years ago a young Scotch lad was working as a "bobbin boy" in a cotton factory. He was earning somewhat less than a dollar and a quarter a week. That boy was Andrew Carnegie, who is now one of the richest men in the world. At sixty-two he has retired from business with a fortune that is estimated at $100,000,000, or an annual income of $5,000,000. Mr. Carnegie pondered over the problem how best to distribute this huge sum during his lifetime, so as to produce the maximum amount of good and the minimum of evil.

How to make millions, not how to spend them, is the pressing problem with the majority of men. The man who has made millions can best explain how millions are made, and Mr. Carnegie has kindly consented to tell.

"If a man has an ambition to make millions, Mr. Carnegie," he was asked, "what are the gifts with which a fairy godmother should endow him at his birth?"

"The greatest of all advantages with which he can begin life is that of being poor. The man who wishes to make millions must not be born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He must feel that it is sink or swim with him. He must start his life career with no bladders, no life preservers, no support. If in addition to being poor himself he has witnessed his parents' struggle with adversity and resolve to drive the wolf from the door of the family he has the strongest of all incentives which lead to success. No ambitions of a merely personal nature can be compared with this. Responsibility thrown upon a young poor man, that is the thing to bring out what is in him. Such is the raw material out of which great capitals of industry are made.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

"I think if a young man has ambition he has the necessary qualities behind it. The desire to succeed develops them. The secret of success chiefly lies in the determination to succeed and the resolve that every impulse, every knockdown, he receives in the battle will only nerve him the more.

"He should make his employers' interest his own. He should take personal pride in the concern with which he is connected. He should consider the property as his own already and expend all his efforts and energy upon it. This attracts the attention of his employers, and the rest is easy.

"You can find a hundred men who will make good brigadier generals; ten, perhaps, who can command a corps, and only one who can combine all the forces and wield them as one solid mass. The same analogy holds good in business. The phrenologists have discovered no bump of human nature, though they should have done so. The most delicate and the most essential piece of mechanism that a man has to deal with is the human machine. Unless a man knows how to manage those above him as well as those below him he will never achieve supreme success. Knowledge of human nature is the chief element in the composition of the successful business man. The test of any man's ability is not what he does himself, but what he can get others to do in co-operation with him."

"Then you believe in a close connection between employer and employed?"

"No matter how close it is," said Mr. Carnegie, emphatically, "it cannot be close enough. A successful business firm should be like

A BAND OF BROTHERS.

Of course they cannot be this unless real co-operation exists. The head must share with the others and the others with him, so that all are working for the common interest."

"That is why you give your employes a practical interest in your business?"

"Yes, that is one reason. The other was that by doing so business becomes a pleasure. We were as one, always united. I would not give much for any man who was willing to devote his life to working for others. The valuable man is he who has proper spirit and determines to be master himself, equal in rank to any one."

"Do you think Mr. Carnegie, that the manager of a great business concern should have a practical acquaintance with all the details of the business?"

"Well, I am not one who could say that, because I am nothing of a scientific or a mechanical man. What is important is that the manager should know the clever men who are scientists and mechanicians. He should always keep his eyes open for a genius in any branch of the business and when he finds him take him into the concern as a partner. The great manager is the man who knows how to surround himself with men much abler than himself. He must love his work, and this will make his associates love it. He must trust and respect his associates, too, and that will make them trust and respect him. The latent reserve power in men waiting to be called into action has never been accurately estimated. I have always found that a manager of one of our great works has been able to make excellent managers out of material which before his magic touch was quite mediocre. He inspires his subordinates to almost super-human effort."

IDEAL CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

"To summarize, the qualities which should distinguish the ideal captain of industry are, first, an intuitive knowledge of human nature; second, a genius for organization, and, third, the capacity of inspiring his subordinates."

"Yes, when you have all these combined you have an extraordinary character. Such a man can work miracles even if the material at his command is not much above the average. The great manager who will succeed in making millions is not a specialist, excepting so far as it is his special function to understand the human machine. You may find men who will become famous as specialists in many branches of life, especially in professions. Great talents in one line will atone for the lack of many other qualities. But in the business career there must I think, be an all roundness to secure success. The decisions a business man is called upon to make every day, sometimes every hour, are momentous and involve many interests. His judgment needs to be sure upon a wide range of subjects."

"You do not share the belief that society is about to be delivered over to the tender mercies of the man who has made a special study of one subject and is ignorant of all others?"

"No, I do not. There must be division of labor, of course. It is said it takes nineteen men to make a pin. It is quite true that the mechanic and the workingman may only have one thing to do, but when it comes to directing the operations of thirty thousand or forty thousand people, providing them with work, deciding all questions as to markets, inventions, supply and demand, I think that is too wide a field to be controlled by the specialist. As I said before,

THE GREAT MANAGER

needs an all round knowledge of affairs, and especially of men.

"I think the successful concerns are those which interest the largest number, making them all of one rank, partners. No one really serves; that is not the right way of looking at it. Every one contributes some special quality to the general whole. They naturally serve each other. I do not believe any one man can make a great success of a business nowadays. I am sure I never could have done so without my partners, of whom I had thirty-two, the brightest and cleverest young fellows in the world. I have often said that if I had to lose all the capital I had in the works or lose my partners I should let all my capital go and start again without a dollar, but with the organization intact.

"No, no; it is absurd to think that power is going into the hands of a few. The great concerns require many first class men. All are equal to each other. The chief must only be first among equals. I know that every one of my partners would smile at the idea of being their superior, although the principal stockholder. The way they differed from me many a time was delightful to behold. I never enjoyed anything more than to get a sound thrashing in an argument at the hands of these young geniuses. No man will make a great business who wants to do it all himself or to get all the credit of doing it. That spirit is fatal and the sure proof of a small mind."

GENEROSITY THE BEST POLICY.

"When the poor lad without a penny has become the great captain of industry, with millions at his command, at large?"

"As long as he remains a captain of industry his business must be conducted on business lines. But the wisest policy that an employer can pursue toward his men is to show by his actions that he has a heart. In cases of accident, distress or any trouble, the firm should show that its heart has been touched and that it can be generous and benevolent. The firm that has a reputation for taking the best care of its men has the best chance of success, because the best men, which is the same thing as the wisest men, who again are the ablest, will gravitate to that firm and stay with it. Nothing pays so well in business as generous treatment. Indeed, the firm which sees that its men make the highest earnings is certain to be the most successful."

WHEN TO RETIRE FROM BUSINESS

"How long, Mr. Carnegie, do you think a man should remain in business? At what age should he cease to accumulate millions?"

"Very naturally, I think I retired just at the right age—at or about sixty. In professions, perhaps, they can remain longer, but business requires all the faculties to be alert and at their highest development. Besides, as a rule, business is so exacting an occupation that a business man at sixty is probably as old as a man who has followed a profession is at sixty-five.

"If he is a wise man, he will immediately try to interest himself in public duties. These of course, embrace good work in his immediate neighborhood. When he places his accumulated experience and ability at the disposal of his fellow men he serves himself at the same time."

ANAESTHETICS.

Anaesthetics were known in the days of Homer, and the Chinese 2,000 years ago had a preparation of hemp known as "una yo," to deaden pain—something similar to our modern cocaine.

INTRODUCTION OF SILK WORMS.

The silk worm was first introduced into Europe by two monks engaged as missionaries in China, who obtained a quantity of silk worms' eggs, which they concealed in a hollow cane, and conveyed safely to Constantinople in

Heroic Flora Macdonald.

A handsome statue of Flora Macdonald was unveiled the other day, on Castle Hill at Inverness. It is of bronze, costing £1000, and stands 9 feet high upon a pedestal of dressed Scotch granite. The pretty Highland lass is represented with head slightly bent, the right hand raised shielding the eyes. Over her simple dress is thrown a tartan shawl, falling from the right shoulder and caught in the left hand. The simple drapery serves to bring out the lines of her handsome figure. By her side is her collie, looking wistfully into her face, evidently sympathizing with her in her anxiety for Prince Charlie.

Flora Macdonald, the daughter of the "tacksman," or farmer, Ranald Macdonald, was born in Milton, South Uist, in 1722. Her grandfather was a minister of the Island of Gigha, and then of South Uist, both of which are of the Hebrides group. Her father died in her infancy, and her mother was taken from her when she was only 6 years old, having been abducted and married by Hugh Macdonald, of Armadale, Skye, who preferred to do his wooing in this warlike way.

Little Flora remained at Milton until she was 13 years old, at which time she was taken into the mansion of the Clanranalds, of whom her own family were cadets, in order that she might have the advantage of their family governess. She had a passion for music, and became not only a splendid performer on the spinnet, but delighted in singing Gaelic songs. But the simple life of the little girl of South Uist was at an end in 1731, when she became the guest of Sir Alexander Macdonald, in Monkstadt, in Skye, accompanying them afterward to Edinburgh, where she was sent to a boarding school, in the old stamp office, close to High street. She remained there for four years, and at the end of her school days returned to Syke with the family.

The next year was fought the disastrous battle of Culloden, and it was then that Flora first met the pretender, Prince Charles Edward, while on a visit in Bembecula, an island of the Hebrides. Her sympathies were aroused for the handsome, unfortunate young fellow, who had so little ability to control his own destiny. Capt. O-Neil suggested to Flora that she might be able to help the Prince escape, if she would furnish him with woman's clothes in which to disguise himself. She hesitated at first, but her feelings of modesty were soon overcome by her loyalty to this hapless Stuart, and she consented. She afterward said to the Duke of Argyll that she was only anxious for the man, and would have lent her aid to any one in the same trouble. It is hard to believe, however, that her political sympathies were not with the pretender. She obtained a passport for herself, a man servant, "Betty Burke, the spinning maid," and a crew of six men, furnished by her step-father, Hugh Macdonald, who probably knew that Betty Burke was none other than the Prince.

It was 10 o'clock of a beautiful June morning when the party set sail across the Minch, to Skye, and one can conceive what must have been the feelings of the young girl, upon whom the success of the hazardous undertaking depended. When they attempted to land near Waternish, they were met by a large party of the Mcleod militia and when they again put out to sea a shower of bullets fell around them. They finally disembarked at Kilbraide, near Monkstadt. She left her servant and the Prince in a cave, and set out herself for Monkstadt, where the Macdonalds, her relations, were living. Sir Alexander Macdonald was at Fort Augustus with the Duke of Cumberland, but his wife was at home, and as the fate which always pursued the Prince would have it, one of her guests was Capt. John Macleod, the commander of the militia. He questioned her very closely concerning her visit to Skye, and his suspicions were aroused. As soon as she had the opportunity she told her secret to the Jacobite, Lady Macdonald, and with her assistance, the Prince was sent for the night to the factor's house at Kingsburgh, Flora and her man servant accompanying him. Next day they set out for Portray, and the boat then conveyed him to Ransay. On parting with Flora at Portray the Prince gave her his portrait in a golden locket, for he was ever gallant." Upon their return to Benbecula the boatmen were arrested and told the secret. When Flora returned to her brother's home at Milton she was summoned before Capt. Macleod. Her friends implored her not to obey the summons, but to escape, but the brave girl refused to listen to their advice, and obeyed. She was permitted to pay a farewell visit to her mother at Skye, and then was taken to London and imprisoned in the Tower. Some one who saw her at the time described her as a graceful girl of 20, with a rose-leaf complexion, "regular features and sweetness of expression, mixed with majesty of countenance, and she carried herself with dignity and gravity."

In 1747, by the act of indemnity, she was given her liberty, and was quite the heroine of the hour, being entertained at the home of Lady Primrose, and visited by many persons of distinction. The principal families in Skye came to the banquet which was given upon her return to Monkstadt, and she was feted and made much of generally. November 6, 1750, she married Allen Macdonald, of Kingsburgh, and they resided at Floridgarry.

In 1773 she entertained Dr. Johnson, and in the August of the following year emigrated with her husband and family to North Carolina. Here she lived happily for five or six years, but when the war broke out her husband was appointed Brigadier General by the Governor, and at the battle of Morres Creek was made prisoner. He was conveyed to Halifax, Va., and by the advice of her husband and friends Flora returned to Scotland. Her fortune seemed to have been to encounter disasters of all sorts, for they had scarcely set sail until the ship was attacked by a French privateer, and the heroic woman remained upon deck during the encounter, her arm being broken in the conflict. At the close of the war her husband returned to Scotland, and they lived quietly and happily at Kingsbride until she died, in 1790. She was wrapped in the sheet upon which the Prince and Dr. Johnson had lain, and was buried in the churchyard at Kilmuir.

TABLE OF DISTANCES

Information as to the Mileage From British Points in Natal and Elsewhere to the Transvaal.

The following table of distances should be cut out and preserved by the reader for reference.—

CAPE GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Western System.

Cape Town to	Miles.
Wellington	45
Worcester	109
Beaufort West	339
De Aar Junction	501
Naauwpoort Junction	570
Norval's Pont	628
Mid Orange River Bridge, Norval's Pont	629
Springfontein Junction	662
Jagersfontein Road	679
Bloemfontein	750
Winburg Road	813
Ventersburg Road	851
Kroonstad	878
Viljoens' Drift	959
Mid Vaal River Bridge	963
Vereeniging	964
Elandsfontein	1,005
Johannesburg	1,015
De Aar Junction	501
Kimberley	647
Warrenton	692
Taungs	731
Vryburg	774
Mariboogo	820
Mafeking	870
Lobatsi	902
Gaberones	980
Mochadi	1,010

CAPE GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Midland System.

Port Elizabeth to	
Uitenhage	20
Grahamstown	106
Cradock	181
Graaf-Reinet	185
Middleburg Rd. Junction	243
Naauwpoort Junction	270
Colesburg	306
Mid Orange River Bridge, Norval's Pont	329
Jagersfontein Junction	379
Springfontein Junction	362
Bloemfontein Junction	450
Winburg Road	513
Ventersburg Road	551
Kroonstad	578
Viljoens' Drift	659
Mid Vaal River Bridge	663
Vereeniging	664
Elandsfontein	765
Johannesburg	715
Pretoria	741
De Aar Junction	339
Kimberley	485
Warrenton	530
Taungs	569
Vryburg	612
Mariboogo	658
Mafeking	708
Gaberones	818
Mochadi	848

CAPE GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Eastern System.

East London, Buffalo Harbor, to	
Blaney Junction	34
King William's Town	43
Kei Road	46
Cathcart	112
Queenstown	156
Stormberg Junction	223
Burghersdorp	215
Aliwal North	282
Springfontein Junction	315
Jagersfontein Junction	332
Bloemfontein	403
Winburg Road	467
Ventersburg Road	505
Kroonstad	532
Viljoens' Drift	612
Mid Vaal River Bridge	616
Vereeniging	617
Elandsfontein	658
Johannesburg	668
Pretoria	691

NATAL GOVERNMENT RAILWAY.

Durban to	
Inchanga	39
Maritzburg	71
Ladysmith	190
Harrismith	250
Glencoe Junction	231
Dundee	237
Newcastle	268
Charlestown	304
Volksrust	308
Standerton	369
Greylingstad	405
Heidelburg	441
Elandsfontein	474
Johannesburg	488
Pretoria	511

NETHERLANDS SOUTH AFRICAN RAILWAY.

Delagoa Bay to	
Komatipoort	58
Kaapmuiden	101
Nelspruit	128
Barberton	136
Belfast	213
Middleburg	255
Brugspruit	282
Balmoral	293
Bronkhorstspruit	309
Pretoria	339
Elandsfontein	386
Johannesburg	397

THE PLAGUE IN EUROPE.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT TAKING STEPS TO PROTECT FRANCE.

Great Things Expected of the Pasteur Serum—Dr. Yersin's Experience in a Mission in China.

As is known, the plague has reached Portugal, and it has even surreptitiously crept into other portions of Europe on the seacoast, inclosing, so to say, the old continent with a threatening circle. The French Government is taking active measures to protect France from the epidemic. In all the communes on the Atlantic coast from Brest to Hendaye special measures have been taken out and the prefects are ordered to call for increased activity on the part of the departments of hygiene. The fishermen are absolutely forbidden to have any communication, even indirectly with the coasts of Portugal and of the north of Spain.

At Oporto all the experiments with the Pasteur serum have been completely successful, and not one death is reported among the plague-stricken treated by this method. The entire French colony of the town and the personnel of the consulate have been vaccinated by Dr. Calmette. In the plague hospital of Bonfim the patients seem to be doing very well.

It seems timely just now to recall how science won its first victory over the disease in the East. In 1894 the plague appeared in Hong Kong and Canton. In the latter town in a few months there were no less than 60,000 victims. A doctor at the Pasteur Institute obtained a commission and, accompanied by a Japanese colleague who had studied in Paris, he went into the very plague centre of the stricken city. When they returned Doctors Yersin and Kitasao reported the invaluable discovery of the bacillus of the plague. They continued their studies, and then one day Yersin set out for the East.

FULL OF CONFIDENCE

in the Pasteur method, thanks to which he was able to realize his ideas, he set out carrying with him a few phials of the serum. On reaching Annam he went to Nhatrang to found a laboratory where the serum was to be made in great quantities. But the plague did not wait for him. Before the serum was ready, it revealed itself with renewed force in Hong Kong in January, 1896. Nothing remained for Yersin to do but to wait. He was about to leave the place when he received unexpectedly from the Pasteur Institute eighty phials of serum. Dr. Yersin, then set out, hoping to save life, but his difficulties, were only commencing.

When he arrived at Hong Kong on June 20 the epidemic was subsiding and the cases that remained were confined to the natives among whom he had little chance of practising. He went to Canton expecting to be more fortunate. The Consul-General of France in this town notified by his colleague in Hong Kong of the arrival of the French doctor, and of his project, made plain the difficulties that he would encounter. The hostility of the Canton population to everything European was dangerous, and, as a matter of fact, there were only a few Chinese suffering from the plague, by the time the doctor reached the place. They refused to be transferred to the hospitals and died in their own houses.

Hostility to everything European, including even the medicine that might save life, is not confined to China; it exists also in India. In Bombay it was necessary to form committees to visit the houses of the patients and send them to the hospitals, where, for religious reasons, they refused to go willingly. One of the committee on entering a house where there were thirty Hindoos, made them all stand up against the walls to undergo an examination. During the examination, they found that the Hindoos had taken two dead bodies and held them up against the wall, hoping to make them pass for live men. This, of course, did not work.

Yersin was almost discouraged. The French Consul advised him to go to Amoy, where the plague was raging and where the population was animated by better sentiments toward strangers. Finally, the Consul, and the doctor resolved to go that very day to the Catholic mission to get some statistics in regard to the situation. On arriving at the mission they found Bishop Chausse in

A STATE OF EXCITEMENT

in regard to the condition of one of the inmates of the mission, a young Chinese, 18 years old, named Tse. Before the visitors said anything to the Bishop with reference to their purpose, he told them that the young man had been taken in the morning with violent pains in the right armpit, that the symptoms were becoming worse, and that he was afraid—it was—the plague, and, if so, that it would seriously embarrass the seminary and the orphan asylum, which up to that time had been free from all contagion.

Dr. Yersin explained to him with the conviction of a man who knows his business the results that he had already obtained with the serum. Bishop Chausse came to the conclusion that the only chance of safety was in the serum which the doctor proposed to use. It was agreed that the treatment should be concealed from the Chinese inmates and that the details should be kept strictly secret until the patient should be restored to health. In this way they would avoid the troubles that might follow a failure. Yersin made three separate injections of the serum, and the next day the symptoms had disappeared. Two days afterward the patient was cured. The doctor applied the remedy in numerous other cases with absolute success. Now the serum seems to be working admirably in Portugal.

AN ACT OF PROVIDENCE.

"Yes," cried my friend Amory, as he rose to go, "the whole world is run by chance, and no one can make me think differently."

We had been spending an evening at whist, and now that the game was over, we four had enjoyed a social cigar before separating.

The talk had turned upon serious matters, and Amory, an Agnostic, had advanced his favorite theory that everything was governed by chance alone.

Clark, who had studied for the ministry, but was now in business, had combated with him for a vigorous half-hour, and as the night was old, and we were about to part, it was evident from Amory's last remark that he had not been convinced.

"For myself," said I, also rising, "I have listened to you both, and have said nothing; but if you will come to my rooms to-morrow night, I agree to tell you a story that bears upon the matter, and then you can better decide which theory is the right one."

It was agreed, and the next night, after a little supper, my three friends settled themselves about my open fire and told me to begin.

"You will remember my brother-in-law, Merriam, of the navy? Well, thirteen years ago he was in Paris, on leave. He had a good-looking, smart valet, for he knew but little of the customs of the country, and needed some one to assist him, and he thought he had a most desirable servant, until one night he woke to see the fellow at his cash-box, with a dark lantern at one side.

"Ned did not wait, but springing from his bed he seized the man, and they had a hand-to-hand struggle in the dark, for the lantern was overturned the first thing.

"Merriam is of good size, and it was evident that he was about overpowering the valet when the fellow stabbed him and slipped from his grasp out of the door and escaped. The wound was not a bad one, and as he had in turn given the thief a good pounding he did not follow.

"Upon examining his cash-box, he found that the man had only taken some two hundred francs and a handsome meerschaum pipe that he had recently bought, and feeling himself a stranger in a strange land, he concluded to call the matter square and not go to the police at all, which conclusion he followed, and never saw his valet in France again.

"When he returned home, naturally he told of the experience and described the pipe to me, as it was a curious one, and seemed to be the thing that he most regretted losing.

"It was a Turk's head, small, and with flowing hair and beard, with the mouth open, as if laughing, and in the back of the mouth the artist had inserted one small, gold tooth that could only be seen if you knew where to look for it.

"It was just the sort of thing a naval officer would fancy and spend his money for, and, as I say, it was the one article that Ned most seemed to miss by the robbery.

"Five years after the occurrence that I have related, an old client of mine introduced to me a gentleman one day by the name of Dupray. He was a Frenchman, who had come to England to engage in business, and in some way had become acquainted with Mr. Leroy.

"Leroy was a merchant, rich, queer, and with no family but his daughter. Now, this daughter, strangely enough was entirely opposite to her father.

"He was homely, she was beautiful; he was queer and rough, she was one of the sweetest women that I ever had the good fortune to meet; he wanted everything his way, and she was willing to do his will in every particular but one, and in that I upheld her against her father, and to his disgust.

"She wanted to marry a young man who was a doctor in a neighboring town, while her father desired that she should make a grand match with some one who should raise her from the level on which she was born.

"No amount of argument on my part as an old friend, could change Leroy, and the subject had been dropped between us, but I knew that Marcia, for so the daughter was named, seldom saw her lover, and then only in secret, and that the father waited his chance to capture a rich, or at least, a high-born, son-in-law at the first opportunity.

"A few days after my first meeting with Dupray, Leroy came to my office in a most merry frame of mind, and in a few moments announced to me that the Frenchman was in love with his daughter, and would marry her if he would allow it.

"The Frenchman was willing to settle on her all the property that her father might leave her, so that he was not after her fortune.

"'He's a fine man, too, Hamilton,' said the old merchant, rubbing his hands; 'comes of one of the old families, and has plenty of money. I think that we shall make a good thing of it if Marcia marries him.'

"'Well, I suppose she will, of course, if you demand it,' said I, knowing how strong was his control over her, and wondering whether she had given the young doctor up. 'What does she say?'

"The old fellow's face sobered.

"'That girl's the apple of my eye, as you know, but she's as stubborn as her old daddy. She refuses, unless I can produce what she calls proofs of the high standing of Dupray, and he has sent to France for the papers.'

"I thought for a moment, and then said:

"'Was the wedding to have been at once, before she made this demand?'

"'That's it. I wanted her to have him, and he wanted her at once, for we were to go to the Continent together—and make the wedding trip a sort of business trip, too. But—confound it—you know the girl, and she has simply backed out until the papers come. It's all right, though, and in two weeks the matter will be arranged.'

"I cogitated a little, and then said:

"'Better have the settlement drawn while you are waiting. I suppose you intend to give Marcia everything, and you might make the will, and then have Dupray sign the settlement, or at least have it all drawn up so that it can be signed when the time comes. I am free to tell you that I want to draw that paper, for while your foreign son-in-law may be the best fellow in the world, and willing to promise everything now, I am going to put British law about his neck, so that he will have to keep his promise by-and-by if he should want to change his mind.'

"The old man laughed.

"'I knew you were always in favor of that young doctor, and he's a good enough fellow, but now that a better man has come along and wants my girl, and she is willing, he's going to have her. But it's right that everything should be done in proper form, and I'll bring Dupray down in a day or two and we'll fix the things up.'

"Three days later, one afternoon, Leroy and the Frenchman came into the office. Dupray wass as polite as one could ask, and yielded a quick consent to all the suggestions I made with relation to the papers to be executed; but, somehow as I began to write, I felt that he was not friendly with me, and that he laid it at my door that these papers were being brought to a head so certainly before the marriage.

"'You may be sure that when that idea took possession of my mind, I was stubborn enough to determine that the papers should be drawn and signed that day; and when Leroy proposed that they should leave me to my writing, while they went and had a smoke, I said:

"'No, smoke here, and then when I want you to sign I shall not have to run after you.'

"And they sat down again.

"Leroy took out some cigars, and offered one to the Frenchman and one to me. I declined, as I do not like to smoke and work, and the Frenchman declined, saying that he preferred a pipe, produced from his inside pocket a handsome meerschaum, and proceeded to fill and light it.

"Remember that this was more than five years since my brother-in-law had told me of his foreign experience, and I doubt if I had thought of it even for half that time

"Well, the two men smoked and I wrote, but all the time with that uneasy feeling that sometimes comes when you are not in accord with your surroundings, and it was with satisfaction that after an hour I completed the first draft of the paper and laid down my pen to read it to the high contracting parties.

"As I turned in my chair with the agreement in my hand, Leroy threw away the stub of his third cigar, while the Frenchman removed his pipe from his lips and drew nearer to me to listen carefully to the legal bars that he knew I was preparing to keep him out of the money. I felt pleased to think that it was so, and perhaps my face showed a trace too much of that pleasure.

"As I began to read, the man replaced his pipe in his mouth, and from time to time blew clouds of soft, aromatic smoke in my face, but as I was a smoker myself, I determined not to allow this to disconcert me, as I had no doubt he intended it to do, but read steadily on. When an agreement had been covered, I would pause and look at Leroy for his approval, then continue to read.

"At one of these pauses, for no known reason, my eyes turned upon the pipe held loosely in the Frenchman's hand as he sat listening at my side, and my heart leaped into my very mouth as I saw that it was a Turk's head, small and with flowing hair and beard, with an open, laughing mouth, wherein gleamed a single small gold tooth.

"It was the pipe that my brother-in-law had described to me as having been stolen by his valet.

"'May I see your handsome pipe?' said I, extending my hand, while my eyes studied the face of the Frenchman. 'It certainly is a beautiful one, and very odd. Where did you find it?'

"For an instant the fellow hesitated, his mouth twitching, then he handed the pipe to me, replying:

"'I purchased it in Paris some years ago, from a friend who imports them. I think it rather a curio in its way myself.'

"'It surely is,' I said, 'for I never saw but one like it, and that belonged to a naval officer, Lieutenant Merriam. It was stolen from him, I think, in Paris.'

"The man's face flamed in an instant.

"'What!' he cried, 'do you accuse me of stealing this pipe? Do you call me a thief?'

"As he spoke the door of the outer office swung slowly open, and a man entered who advanced directly to our group. I looked up in surprise, but before I could speak, the newcomer said:

"'No, Felix, he does not; but I do. This is my pipe, and this is the man who stole it from me five years ago!' And with a quick motion he seized the article in question. 'And now will you kindly call the police?'

"It was unnecessary. With a single, startled curse, the Frenchman fled before I could rise from my chair, and Merriam, home unexpectedly, on leave, turned to grasp my hand, with a laugh, saying:

"'How I frightened that rascal! What was he doing here?'

"'Only some business with my friend, Mr. Leroy, here,' said I, with a meaning look at the old merchant; 'but I think we are well rid of him, and shall not seek to follow him. Was it not strange that you should have happened to come in at the very moment when I had told him that the pipe was similar to the one which you lost? A lucky chance, I call it—'

"'No, sir, it was no chance,' interrupted Mr. Leroy, 'but an act of Providence direct to prove to me that I am an old fool, and to save my girl. Hamilton, you may tear those papers up. My Marcia will marry the man of her choice, if she marries at all. Good-day!'"

ANOTHER FLYING MAN KILLED.

Travelled 200 Yards and 60 Feet When the Machine Collapsed.

Mr. Percy S. Pilcher, a young English inventor, has just met his death, like the German, Otto Lilienthal, through the collapse of a flying machine. He was only 30 years of age, had been an officer in the Royal Navy, and, for some time, had been Mr. Hiram S. Maxim's assistant in his experiments in aerial navigation. Mr. Pilcher had already made several machines, on the lines worked upon by Lilienthal, before the one that proved fatal to him, and had worked out plans for propelling them by oil engines. His experiment was made at Lord Braye's country place near Market Harborough, in the presence of several persons, and demonstrated, though at the cost of his life, that his machine could be started from the ground and would stay up in the air for a time. A description of the apparatus and of the accident is given in Engineering.

"In the soaring experiments the propulsion of the machine was effected by a line dragged by a running horse, with a losing purchase to gain velocity. The experimenter at first ran, carrying the soarer, and as the velocity increased he was elevated along with the soarer. He had command of a life rope, which he could slip if necessary and then soar down to the ground. The soarer consists of two strong wind-like concave membranes of spinnaker silk, called aeroplanes, stretched on cane frames. The fore edge of these is slightly raised, to insure lifting force when advancing. In addition there is a smaller tail plane, also framed on cane, with a contrary slope to be really a rudder, but acting in the vertical plane. There were six cordage guys from the upper edge of the tailpiece to the heads of two masts, which rose from the framed body of the soarer. When in flight the legs and body of the aeronaut were quite free, and his weight was supported on his elbows only. The proper lengths of the guys for the tailpiece were determined and fixed unalterably before leaving the ground, and any modification of slope required during flight was effected by the aeronaut muscularly altering the position of his centre of gravity in relation to the soarer. The weight of the man and the vertical pressures on the aeroplane and on the upward tail formed a continuously balanced, but also continuously varying set of forces, and all the time there was the horizontal pull of the propelling rope.

"On Saturday two attempts to start failed through the wrong rope breaking. In the third attempt the machine had traversed 200 years, and attained an altitude of between 40 feet and 50 feet, and was beginning to descend when a derangement occurred. The apparatus was precipitated to the ground, the fore edge striking and entering the soil and turning over. The poor aeronaut, entangled among the cordage, the framing and the silk, had both legs fractured and his skull contused, so that he never recovered consciousness and died on Monday morning.

"What really occurred is supposed to be that, desiring to descend, Mr. Pilcher shifted himself forward to depress the fore edge of the aeroplanes, and a greater surface of the tail was thus suddenly exposed more directly to the force of the air. The soarer being still under propulsion, the increased pressure on the tail broke the tail guy cords, and there being now no force to elevate the fore end, which supported the weight of the man, it suddenly pointed earthward and fell without resistance through about 30 feet. There are other hypotheses put forward to explain the accident in detail; after considering them all, we think what is here stated is what did really occur."

LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING.

A woman who lives in one room and does light housekeeping has hit upon a plan for cooking without leaving odors in her tiny domain. A strong pine packing box has been firmly screwed to the outside of the window. The top is slanting, and is covered with tar paper. The sides are perforated by holes an inch in diamter, to carry off odors and steam. On the lower shelf of this extension is the gas stove, attached to the main pipe through a hole bored in the window sash. This allows the window to be closed during the cooking. On the upper shelf are the cooking utensils.

BEAUTIFUL AUSTRALIAN TOWNS.

Australia is the one place in the world where the towns are more beautiful than the country.

HOUSEHOLD.

THE CHILDREN'S DIET.

Let it be the established law of your household that there shall be no eating between meals. Let the two meals or the three meals be sufficiently hearty; but above all taken at regular hours. Be prompt, be exact about having your meals ready on time. Girls especially should be discouraged from nibbling at cakes and sweetmeats or even fruit, between times. If two meals only are taken each day, a dish of fruit at bedtime will be in order, and very healthful. With good digestion a person can accomplish almost anything in life; but without it life becomes sadly burdened, if not a failure. The mother, who has the care of the household, particularly should have a sound stomach, and this she cannot have if indulged in careless eating while young. The simple law is that we should not overwork our internal organs any more than our external. The stomach and digestive tract need rest quite as much as the legs and arms.

Don't feed the children too much meat, if any at all. Sweetmeats and cakes are far less injurious if taken without over-crowding the stomach. I have no hobby in this direction, but I simply believe that our girls and boys will be healthier, and better dispositioned, if fed on food that is not too stimulating. Give them eggs, milk, all sorts of fruits, and vegetables; and let the supply of cereals be very abundant. For my part, I have great faith in a fruit diet. I urge a very great increase in the consumption of apples, bananas, dates and oranges; and in their season the supply of currants and cherries should be as large as the children can possibly enjoy. These acid fruits constitute nature's prescription. I am astonished to find that the majority of families that live in towns and cities undertake to get along with perhaps a single barrel of apples in a year. In my own family of eight we use six or seven barrels each winter, besides the summer supply.

Don't "runt" your children. By this, I mean don't restrict their diet to foods that they do not like. Constitutionally one cannot eat exactly what another prefers. For this reason the table should show for every meal a good variety. I have known people so economical that their children must either eat what they eat, and drink, or nibble at a few odds and ends and half the time go hungry. This is the worst possible economy in the household. It works with children precisely as it does with calves. If you runt them when small, you make pigmies of them when grown. I am afraid the effect does not stop with the body.

TRIED RECIPES.

Luncheon Dish—Ten eggs hard boiled. Chop whites, grate yolks. One pint milk, scalding hot, poured over two tablespoonfuls of butter and two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed smooth together. Add whites and cook one minute. Have ready rounds of toast buttered. Heap the mixture on, using care not to let it cover the edges. Put grated yolks on top, dust with pepper, and serve garnished with ribbons of crisp bacon.

Ragout of Turnip—Put three tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan. When hot, add one quart sliced turnip, and one tablespoonful minced onion. Stir until the vegetables begin to brown, and then add two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teaspoonful sugar, one teaspoonful salt, and a dash of pepper. Stir two minutes and add one cupful of milk or white stock. Cover, and let it simmer fifteen minutes on the back of the stove. Serve very hot.

Oyster Sandwiches—One quart of oysters, steamed and chopped; eight large cream crackers, rolled and sifted, one-half cupful sweet cream, salt and pepper to taste, one quarter cupful of butter. Cook in double boiler, not more than ten minutes, stirring all the while. Take from fire, add whipped whites of three eggs, and spread on thin slices of bread cut in rounds.

Pine-apple sponge—One fresh pine-apple, or a can holding a pint and a half. One small cupful of sugar, and one and one-half cupfuls of water. Cook together ten minutes. Have ready a half box of gelatine soaked in a half cupful of cold water; add to fruit and strain. When partly cooled and set, stir into the mixture the whipper whites of four eggs. Beat till very smooth and mold. Serve with either whipped cream or custard.

Angel cream.—Put in double boiler one pint of new milk, saving out enough to rub smooth three heaping teaspoonfuls of corn starch. Add to hot milk with one half cupful of sugar. Take it from the fire and add ten drops of almond extract and whipped whites of three eggs. Mold and pour over, when serving, a rich boiled custard made of one and one-half cupfuls of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the yolks of three eggs. Flavor the custard with vanilla.

Orange pudding—Peel, slice, and seed five oranges, and pour over them one cupful of sugar. Put into a double boiler one pint of milk, into which stir one tablespoonful of corn starch and the yolks of three eggs. When thickened, pour over the oranges. Whip the whites of eggs, add three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, and frost dish on top.

Tomato jelly.—Soak a scanty three-quarters of a box of gelatine in three-quarters of a cupful of cold water. Cook one can of tomatoes, one-half onion, one stalk of celery, one bay-leaf, two cloves, one teaspoonful of salt, one eighth of a teaspoonful of paprika, about ten minutes. Remove from the fire; add gelatine and stir until dissolved. Strain through a very fine sieve. Mold, not in tin, and serve as a salad, or as a garnish for meat salad.

KEEP THE KITCHEN CLEAN.

Here is a recipe that should be cut out and pasted in one corner of the kitchen, where it can be seen, for it will save many dollars' worth of time and strength. Shave five cakes of good hard soap just into enough boiling water to dissolve them nicely. Stir constantly until the soap is dissolved, then add two tablespoons of powdered borax, and a scant teacup of kerosene. Remove the mixture from the stove before adding the kerosene. Stir it well, then pour it into a covered stone jar, and use it whenever anything dirty, either cloth, tinware, woodwork, or iron utensils, is to be cleaned. Apply a little to the outside of your tea-kettle, while it is hot, using a flannel cloth for the purpose, and see how quickly you can clean it, and how bright it will be. Use a little, also, when cleaning your windows, and you will never again regard that task as something to be put off as long as possible. For cleaning sinks, wash-basins, and slop-jars, there is nothing that can equal it, and by its use the dish towels can be kept nice and white without rubbing. Put them into a pan of cold water, add enough of the compound to form a good suds, and let them come slowly to a boil. Let them boil until they are sufficiently clean, then rinse them and hang them out. Such work will almost do itself, while one is attending to other duties, and the task of keeping clean is thus robbed of more than one-half its terrors.

SOUTHERN CORN RECIPES.

Muffins.—Beat 1 egg, add 2 cups sour milk, the thicker the better, 1 teaspoon soda, pinch of salt, 1 1-2 cups sifted meal. Stir until perfectly smooth. Have the greased muffins on the stove, smoking hot. Pour the mixture which should be thicker than pancake batter, into the tin, and bake in a hot oven till done. A few minutes' time only will be required.

Plain Corn Bread.—Pour boiling water over sifted meal until you have a soft dough, add a pinch of salt, stir well, have a very hot greased pan, make the dough in convenient cakes of perhaps an inch or an inch and a half in thickness, bake in a very hot oven until a light brown on the top. This bread is very sweet and nutty in flavor when made and baked just right. When this bread is baked on the stove in a skillet, and turned like a pancake, it is called a hoe-cake—from the primitive custom of Tennesseans, and the people of other states, perhaps, baking it on a hoe, minus the handle. Many old people remember this custom and declare that it tasted much better baked in the ancient fashion. Another favorite corn cake in the south is,

Crackling Bread.—This is something like the corn meal suet cake of New Englanders. Into the plain corn bread dough is stirred the scraps left from frying lard or "cracklings," and baked in a hot oven. This bread is very rough in its outward appearance, but is like some people, much better than it looks.

The "cornpone" of a more primitive time—that is, loaves raised like flour bread—are seldom seen now, but it is still remembered and praised by "old-timey" folks. Nowhere in the south is molasses or sugar used in making corn bread, and those who have eaten sweetened cakes at the north refer to the experience with evident disgust.

DON'T USE HOT WATER.

Hot water should never be used for glass of any kind which has held milk until the latter has been thoroughly rinsed in cold water. The reason for this is that the heat drives in the milk, to the glass, causing a cloudy appearance, which cannot be removed. Milk cans should always have a rinsing with cold water prior to the washing with hot.

VEGETARIAN SHOES.

Vegetarians who are so strict that they do not care to wear an article of clothing into which any animal properties are introduced are catered for in the boot line by a London shopkeeper, who is the inventor of a vegetarian shoe. For two years he has been experimenting, and as the result he has produced a foot-cover in the construction of which there is absolutely no paper or leather of any description. Not only this, but, according to his assertion, they wear one third longer than leather shoes, and the upper material is always soft and never cracks.

INSIGNIFICANT WOUNDS.

A Berlin physician has written an article on the dangers resulting from what are considered insignificant wounds. For instance, in 13 wounds to the thumb, permanent disability followed in 60 per cent.

RICHEST MILK.

The richest milk is that which comes near the close of the milking. A test disclosed that the first half pint of milk at a milking contained only 1.07 per cent of cream, while the last half pint contained 10.36 per cent.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

The C.P.R. are going to build a spur from Nelson to Balfour.

Greenwood has now 13 lawyers. Its next blessing will be ——.

W. Hunter & Co., of Silverton, are opening a store at Phoenix.

There are now only 13 hotels and saloons operating in Sandon, working two shifts.

The chief employment of many Sandonites now adays is cutting wood for the winter.

E. J. Mathews is now representative in the Kootenay of the American smelter Trust.

The Hallowe'en crusaders of Sandon had a little amusement of their own on Monday night.

All the latest magazines and novels as they are issued by the publishers at Cliffe's Bookstore.

New Denver Presbyterians, assisted by Sandon talent, will give a concert Tuesday evening.

Mr. Henderson, of the Henderson Drug Co., at Vancouver, spent Monday here on a business trip.

Mr. T. W. Fraser, representing a Kelowna cigar firm, was in the city Monday advertising their make.

Mr. Billedeau's little boy received an ugly cut on the forehead Monday forenoon at the school, by falling on a rock.

H. A. Cameron has got through with his work on the New Denver-Three Forks wagon road, having expended $500 on it.

Two men named Martin and Maissoneuive have disappeared from Robson, and their whereabouts is a matter of much anxiety.

Karl's Clover Root Tea, for constipation it's the best, and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The attendance at the city school is improving all the time. As everything is now in proper order every boy and girl of school age should attend.

Stop that Cough! Take warning. It may lead to consumption. A 25c. bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The Nelson Tribune says the Payne will be working before long. The public hope so; but they would have more confidence in the report if they saw it in some other paper.

Vanderbilt left a fortune of $70,000,000. One of his sons was left $50,000,000, and the other will have to remain in abject poverty all his life, as he was left only a million and a half.

Constable Forrester arrested a man named O'Howell at Quesnelle, the other day, for the murder of a man in Montana over a year ago. The alleged murderer has been taken across the lines.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the skin, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

There should be no trouble in following the Bible to "Love your neighbor as yourself" if she be only a pretty girl or a nice young widow, or even an old woman with lots of cash if she is likely to die soon.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by McQueen the Druggist.

The Bank of B. C. will have very attractive and commodious quarters in the Harris corner block, which are now being fitted up. Two of the old stores have been thrown into one and with a plate glass front it promises to be one of the neatest and best appointed in the Kootenay country.

We would like some one to give a sensible explanation for the government's action in singling out one class of the community and creating them wards of the state. Also a reason for making the eight-hour law apply to underground work only, when experienced miners would rather work underground than on the surface.

Our contemporaries without an exception are speaking very highly of Mr. Cliffe's pamphlet on the Slocan. All residents who have enquiries by correspondence about this country should send copies of it to their correspondents. It gives all the information that correspondents are likely to require. Send all orders to Cliffe & Co., Sandon, B.C.

The union miners of Silverton did with imported miners for the Emily Edith a few days ago what the Sandon union did for the Payne some weeks before—dissuaded them from going to work. If those people who are so anxious to see mines opening up would only throw in their influence against this kind of thing, it would do much towards the desired end. It is possible the unions may carry this kind of thing too far—there is a law against interfering with men employed under contract. If local miners do not want certain work they are perfectly justified in refusing it, but not as justiable in dissuading others from taking it.

F. C. Nevin, Whitewater, is now a J. P.

Slocan City is looking for more pack animals.

All the November Magazines at Cliffe's bookstore.

From present appearances there will be no general work in the Slocan mines this winter.

It is probable that the government will build a trail from Cody to the south fork of Kaslo creek.

The Presbyterians will open their new church Sunday, Nov. 11. They will give a concert the following evening in Virginia hall.

Catarrh cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. We sell six bottles for $3 and guarantee an absolute cure. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

There are *cigars* and *cigars*, but if you really want a good healthy smoke, of a cigar that will not rob your purse, you will use the "Interior" or "La Morena" manufactured by the Inland Cigar Manufacturing Co. of Kamloops. One trial carries conviction.

While the Nelson Tribune is ringing its changes on the "alien mine owners," would it not be well for it, for a change, to pour out its diatribes on "the alien labor agitators" at whose instigation the disturbing legislation was passed in the first instance.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

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

Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy.

Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

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

APPLICATIONS

Will be received by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Sandon for the position of Licensed Night and Day Scavenger.

FRANK C. SEWELL,
City Clerk.

Better stop that cough now with a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup than let it run on to end perhaps in Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Consumption. It's a wonderful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds when others fail.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Price 25c. & 50c. All dealers.

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

The SANDON DAIRY

Has for sale in quantities, Milk, Cream, Butter Milk, Butter and Fresh Eggs. Anyone wanting these can be supplied at moderate prices, by leaving their orders with my milk delivery man.

H. TATTRIE.

J. J. BILLADEAU

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, KALSOMINER, DECORATOR

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

SOME HINTS.

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

...BOVRIL...

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

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

ERYSIPELAS.

This dangerous Blood Disease always cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Most people are aware how serious a disease Erysipelas is. Can't rout it out of the system with ordinary remedies.

Like other dangerous blood diseases, though, B.B.B. can cure it every time.

Read what Rachel Patton, Cape Chin, Bruce Co., Ont., says:

"I wish to state that I used Burdock Blood Bitters for Erysipelas in my face and general run down state of my health. I tried many remedies but all failed to cure. I then tried B.B.B. Two bottles nearly cured me and four bottles completely cured me."

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for

CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.

PERRY DAVIS'

FOR RENT.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.

ONE COTTAGE.—4 rooms, next door west of comique, $10 per month.

Several other cottages and buildings furnished and unfurnished, to rent, or sell, or will build to suit tenants.

Apply to J. M. HARRIS, Virginia block Sandon, B. C.

THE NOBLE FIVE CONSOLIDATED MINING & MILLING COMPANY (FOREIGN).

Notice is hereby given that a Special General Meeting of the Noble Five Consolidated Mining & Milling Company (Foreign) will be held at the office of the company at Cody, British Columbia, on Tuesday, the 14th day of November, 1899, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of considering, and, if thought fit, passing resolutions authorising the sale of the whole of the assets of the company, and the entering into an agreement to that end with a new company about to be incorporated under the "Companies Act, 1897. Dated this 10th day of October, 1899.

By Order of the Trustees.

F. J. HOLMAN,
Secretary.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SANDON

NOTICE.

All City Time Checks issued during the year 1898, on account of "Creek Improvements," will be redeemed upon presentation at the city offices, Sandon. Sandon, B. C., Sept. 14th, 1899.

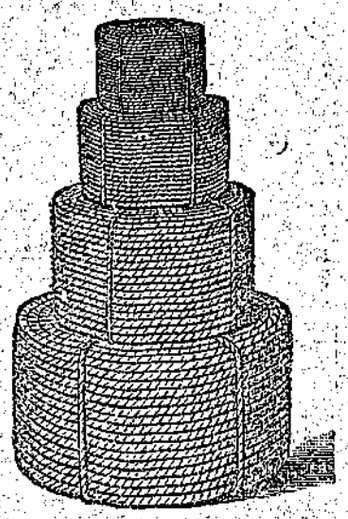
FRANK C. SEWELL,
City Clerk.

Established in 1892.

H. BYERS & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers in

HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.



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

Head Office—Nelson B. C.
Stores at

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

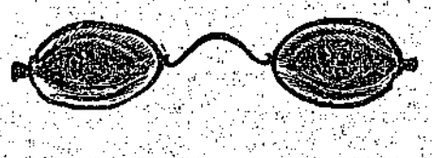
THE HOTEL NAKUSP

Nakusp.

Renovated in all appointments.
A good table always.
Choicest liquors and cigars in the bar.

Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

WE DO NOT WISH TO BOAST.



You may rest assured of being supplied with optical knowledge equal to any in the province. If your eyes trouble you, it will be a pleasure to have your eyes properly fitted with glasses.

G. W. Grimmett, Jeweller and Optician.

A TIME-CARD

GOING EAST OR GOING WEST.

THE GOOD OLD FIRM OF

H. Giegerich

Are always to be depended on for nice, clean Groceries.
One car of fine Fresh Vegetables.
One car of Hams and Bacon—of the Swift & Co.'s famous brands.
Part of a car of Nice Cooking and Eating Apples from orchards of Canada and Washington now in stock and more on the way.
Also a great variety of toothsome table delicacies on the shelves and more to arrive.
Salted and Canned Fish for quick meals and lunches.

CALL IN AND SEE US.

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

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 remedy—

ELECTRICITY?

With my ELECTRIC BELT and SUPPORTING SUSPENSORY, I cured 5,000 last year. Book—"THREE CLASSES OF MEN," explaining all, 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.

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Every class of work laundried to the satisfaction of customers—all by hand Goods called for and delivered.

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