The Mining Review.

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BEAUTIFUL SLOCAN.

[G]raphic Description of Sandon and [the] Vicinity by P. A. O'Farrell.

[Th]e clip from an exchange a des[cr]ip[t]ion of Sandon and the Slocan [mi]ning district by P. A. O'Farrell, who is [visit]ing up Kootenay and its resources [for] the eastern Canadian press, as the [arti]cle is worthy of wide publicity.

[Sa]ndon is a city of 2,000 people in [the] bosom of the Kootenay mountains, [and] above it towering into the limits [of e]verlasting snow are forests and [mou]ntains that fill the traveller with [wo]nder. Sandon has its Mayor, its City [Co]uncil, its water and fire depart[men]ts. It has an electric light system, [ho]tels are first-class, for one can [dine] here just as luxuriously as in the [hot]els of the Warldorf. It has [chur]ches—Methodist, Presbyterian, [Ro]man Catholic and Episcopalian, and it has [sal]oons and dance halls without num[ber]. It is, in good sooth, a cosmopol[itan] hamlet, perched in the gorges of [the] Selkirks, where folks live and [dri]ve just as well as they live and [dri]ve around Milan or Brussels or [Sh]erbury or Hamilton. The sur[roun]dings at Sandon are not like the [surr]oundings of an Ontario or Ohio [vill]age. The neat cottages just by [the] [gard]ens and orchards are not seen at [Sand]on. Here the corn is never seen [to gr]ow, the fruit trees never bud, nor [the] flowers ever bloom. The sur[roun]dings are mountains, whose slopes [are p]rimeval forests, and whose crests [are e]verlasting snows. And yet in all [this w]ide extended territory of the [Dom]inion there is not a single town [or v]illage where plenty and content [are s]o plainly visible as in this same [mou]ntain city of Sandon. Two rail[ways] connect it with the outside world [bri]ng thither daily all the creature [comf]orts that wealth can buy. The [fine]st fruits of California and the [fine]st wines of France have here a [ready] market. You can see the wares [of Paris, Flanders and New England] [displ]ayed in the shop windows. The [latest] magazines, the latest scandals of [the Ch]amps Elysees and the newest [develop]ments of oriental politics are [discus]sed here in the clubs and cafes [as in] some of the cities around the [great] lakes or on the banks of the Mis[sissip]pi catch their significance. And [this i]s so because Sandon is just as [cosmo]politan as was Venice in its hal[cyon] days. Here Wales and Scotland [, Co]rnwall and Munster and Ulster [are fu]lly represented. The German, [the Sw]ede, the Frenchman and the [Italian] are in force. It seems to me [that t]here is as great a gathering of [nation]alities and clans as was at that [time] which followed the building [of the] tower of Babel, and they *all* live [, thr]ive and prosper, and they bless [the a]ge and the time in which they [were b]orn.

[But] this is no fancy picture. I [do] not like to tarry long at Sandon. [Give] the green field, the growing [corn,] the vineyard and the orchard just [as pa]sionately as I love the lake, the [mou]ntain and the flood. I could not [live] never in the midst of the most [subli]me forest and mountain scenery, [I w]ould long for the bellowing of [the] browsing sheep, the flower [garde]n and the orchard. But these [men] that live up amid these glorious [mou]ntains are just as fascinated by [them] and just as attached to them as [sailo]r to his ship and to the rolling [seas] of the main. This is one of [the m]ysteries of life, which we Bohem[ians] never solve. To us Fleet [Stre]et and the Strand, the Tenderloin [and] the Rue de L'Opera are Elysian [fields] for rest and recreation. To the [mind] prospector there is no spot [on e]arth like the wild mountain reg[ions of] the west where the gods have [hidd]en the gold and silver treasures of [the w]orld.

[Fe]w years ago this Slocan country [was un]covered. It comprises that ex[tensive] district lying in the foot of the [Selk]irks and the Kootenay rivers. [To the] west are those magnificent [moun]tains known as Upper and Lower [Arrow] lakes and on the east of this district [is a] no less beautiful and pictur[esque] Kootenay lake.

[The] Slocan country itself is a region [of m]agnificently glorious mountains [with] a hundred glaciers in its [bosom] and interspersed by ten thou[sand] torrents, creeks and rivulets, and [in the] midst of all the most supremely [beaut]iful lake upon the Americas—the [lake] Slocan. The beauty of Slocan [is] so wonderful, so weird, so [bewitching], so grand that it recalls the [lines o]f the English poet:

"[It] is princely majesty is such,
[It c]ommands the tongue and makes the heart [to] quake."

[Ha]ve boated over this enchanting [lake.] I have gazed upon it from [the] mountain tops 5,000 feet above it, and I confess that its beauty exercises over me a fascination and a power that no other manifestation of nature, that I have yet beheld, can be compared to. And what adds perhaps to my amazement is the fact that all this marvellous natural scenery should have been completely hidden from the appreciation of civilized man till but a few short years ago. I doubt if even the boldest and bravest of the red men penetrated these mountain fastnesses *or ever boated on the waters of these* lovely lakes. To-day the iron horse of civilization rolls along the shores of Slocan lake and awakes a thousand echoes along those glorious mountains. To-day Canadian Pacific steam boats ply from shore to shore, and plough enchanting waters, which are almost too sacred for the gondola of the artist or the lover. But where are they who gave this Slocan country to Canada and to man? Where are those prospectors—those pioneers of civilization—who first discovered the fabulous treasures stored in the bosom of the mountains of this lovely land?

The first two, Jack Seaton and Eli Carpenter, are both reported dead. Carpenter gave his name to the creek that flows by Sandon and Three Forks, and that creek will give him immortality. It was prospecting along this creek seven years ago that they stumbled upon the Payne mine. It is a rich galena or silver-lead mine, and when they found it they hastened back to Ainsworth to have the ore assayed. Some disagreement arose between them, and Seaton returned to the district with Jack McGuigan, Jack Hennessey and Bill Hennessey. They arrived before Carpenter, and they located the Maid of Erin, the Mountain Chief and the Two Jacks—all extensions of the Payne, and then located the Noble Five, the Last Chance and a number of others. Stephen Bailey bought the Payne from Carpenter and Seaton for $800, and he bought the Maid of Erin, the Two Jacks, and the Mountain Chief for $5,000, and these form the famous Payne group of mines of the Slocan.

S. S. Bailey sold his interest in the Payne group for $75,000 to W. A. McCune, of Salt Lake. McCune is one of the best known mining men of the west, and is a power, politically and financially in Utah. He was one of the old War Eagle stockholders, and so was a firm believer in the great value of that mine, and bitterly opposed its sale to Messrs. Blackstock and Gooderham. He also owned the Nickle Plate and is a stockholder of the Pilgrim and Moneta. When he took possession of the Payne he had the mine opened up in a business-like manner, and the mine is paying $100,000 a month in dividends. I went through it a few days ago with Superintendent Dwyer, and I found about 120 men working there.

The Payne is a bigger dividend payer than the LeRoi. By mining and shipping 100 tons of ore a day it can make a yearly net profit of more than $2,000,000. The Payne is a small fissure averaging not more than two and a half feet, but every pound of galena taken out of that vein will run over 120 ozs of silver and over 60 per cent. in lead to the ton. One hundred and twenty-five men will break and mine this 100 tons of ore, and no power plant, no air drills, no hoisting or steam or electric machinery of any kind will be needed for years. In fact the Payne justly ranks among the richest mines ever discovered. The original discoverers of the group sold the whole out for about $6,000. That was seven years ago. The present owners can clean up $6,000 a day.

Eli Carpenter and Jack Seaton reaped but small reward from their great discovery, for Seaton lies in an obscure grave, and Carpenter, if rumor speaks true, perished in the Klondyke while hunting for another stake. McCune, on the other hand, derives an income from the Payne, which places him among the financial kings of the world.

Sandon like every other town and village that I have ever known has its great man, its king, its village Hampden. J. M. Harris is the king of Sandon. Away back among the civil war days Johnny Harris grew up amid the corn and tobacco fields of old Virginia. Those were dark days for the old colony, for ruin and desolation followed in the wake of war. The oldest and wealthiest families were reduced to poverty, and there was nothing left for the youth of the country but to seek for fortune in fresh fields and pastures. Johnny Harris, while still a mere boy, came to the mining regions of Idaho. He was young, inexperienced and of slight physique, and for years worked at odds and ends, and worked the fickle goddess of fortune with a most admirable persistency. Even in those days Johnny Harris was a dreamer. In the gorges of the Rockies, on the slopes of the forest-clothed mountains, in the log cabin or beside the lonely camp

(Concluded on page 5.)

Spencer's Opera House, Sandon.

One Week Only,

Commencing Monday, Nov. 7.

MISS JANE COOMBS

The Talented Actress

And Strong Company of Star Specialty Aartists.

Miss Coomb's repetoire of comedies and dramas includes: Bleak House, one of Charles Dickens' famous stories; East Lynn, full of pathos and humor; the ever popular Romeo and Juliet; The Rivals; Camille, etc., etc. The opening play on Monday evening will be Bleak House.

In the Police Court.

"We used to read that whatever brawls disturb the street, there should be peace at home." Charles Street, however, was before the Beak the other day as a drunk and a vag. He got his choice of leaving before the next sun went down, which happened early in Sandon, or go down [illegible] for six months. He took the first alternative, and is now a stranger in a strange land.

An assault took the time of the Beak on Wednesday. It appears there have been some old differences between Squire Lovatt and R. McTaggart, and they culminated in McTaggart striking the Squire on the face and cutting his eye, the Squire having attempted to stop a load of wood from crossing a road leading to Mrs. Brown's house, but all on his property. A warrant was issued for McTaggart, and in court he was fined $5 and costs.

One of the chosen of Israel, a Jewish pedlar named Fellman, has been perambulating around these parts for some time, and now he appears to be at the end of his rope for the present. Some three months ago he took a gold watch worth $125 from R. Stewart, of Salmon Arm, to repair. Since then Stewart has had no word of either the Jew or the watch till he learned that both were here. He then issued a warrant and placed it in the hands of Chief Doolan, when it became a tug of war between Ireland and Jerusalem, the latter suffering. It was found in the interval that Jerusalem had been gambling and pledged the watch with Gus Thompson for some debt. When the western constable came for the Jew, Thompson turned the watch over to the authorities. The Jew and Thompson left for Salmon Arm on Monday, the Jew under the warrant and Thompson to give prosecuting evidence.

A Rich Strike at the Ajax.

This property is owned by the Ajax Mining & Development Co., Ltd., and consists of the Ajax, Crown Point and Random Shot mineral claims.

Two veins run lengthwise through the three properties, on the west vein an almost continuous ore chute is exposed for 500 feet, the east vein ore chute is now 125 feet long with a fine showing still in face of drift.

Being convinced from the number of stringers traversing the property that large bodies of ore must exist at greater depth, the company decided to test the ground by crosscutting, and their efforts in this direction have just been rewarded.

30 feet from west vein, a lead 20 feet wide, with well defined walls has just been crosscut with considerable ore through the width of lead. Should this lead prove continuous, the Ajax will no doubt soon become one of the great producers of high grade ore; previous shipments having run from 250 to 350 ozs. silver, 50 to 75 per cent lead.

Another crosscut tunnel is now being driven 100 feet below to tap the Ajax and Crown Point ore chutes and also the new lead.

The Ajax Co. are to be congratulated on the success attending their vigorous policy of development.

A Close Call.

The passengers on the C.P.R. train had a close call on Tuesday evening coming in from Three Forks. Owing to the unusually high wind, trees were falling on either side of the train all the way in from New Denver, but when Three Forks was passed, as the gale increased the danger became intensified with the trees cracking and falling in every direction. After passing the trestle, a mile and a half out, a tree fell nearly parallel with the train smashing the one side of the passenger coach in the vicinity of the windows almost its entire length ar. The stampede of the terrified passengers was confusion confounded, but fortunately beyond a severly cut hand for the conductor no further ham was done. It took some time for the passengers to realize they were out of danger, but in due course the train reached the depot with the badly damoged car.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

Oct 25—Lady Franklin, Reco hill, T G Johnson.

Lancaster, Twin lake basin, J R Cameron.

Big Fractional, Payne mountain, M R Rathborne.

Oct 27—Sea, Glacier creek, Jos B Martin.

L A M, Howson creek, John Vallance.

Frank F, near Noonday, Jos Brandon.

Oct 31—Hawkins, Mill creek, D McLaughlin.

Mill creek, same, Wm Tomlinson.

ASSESSMENTS.

Oct 25—Eldorado.

Oct 31—Beachville.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Oct 23—Elvira, to G D McMartin and Peter Durham.

Mocking Bird, to Granville Mining Co.

Nov 1—Rawdon, to Jas L Montgomery, D C Carbin and Geo D Potter.

Cliff and Cliff Fraction, to E M Sandilands.

TRANSFERS.

Oct 25—Vulture, Vault, E M Sandilands and Frederick A Henneberg and M L Grimmett to John T Carroll, agreement to sell all interest, Oct 21.

Adirondack 2-10, Wm Niven to Chas S Rashdall, Oct 25, $200.

Oct 27—Alhambra ½, C M Wilson to C E Johnson, Sept 21.

Alhambra ½, C M Wilson to J A Griffith, Sept 21.

Paymaster ½, Jos A [illegible]reen to John Vallance, June 3, 1897.

Adirondack 1-9, Arthur Mullen to Wm Nevin Oct 26.

Santo 1-9, Wm Hunter to Hugh Nevin, Aug 1.

Hobson 11-64, Cuba 3-16, Iroquois ½, E Marvan to John N Peickart, July 21.

Oct 28—Black Diamond ½, Norman McMillan to H M Walker, Oct 21.

Oct 30—Hobson, 10 64, Cuba 3-16, Iroquois ½, E Marvin to F S Bongard, July 21.

Black Eagle ½, Chas Neuhaus to Jas D Ryan, Oct 27.

ABANDONMENTS.

Oct 7—Hard Scramble, Hidden Treasure, S K Green.

Oct 28—Wilson, E C Pease.

GRANT OF WATER RIGHT.

Oct 25—To Last Chance mine, 30 inches out of Noble Five slide, a branch of Carpenter creek.

MINES AND MINING.

The Wakefield mine has five ore sorters at work.

The Canadian group will have ten men at work all winter.

The California mine, near New Denver, has shut down for the winter.

J. Brandon is driving a 100 foot tunnel in the Rico claim, near Silverton.

The Reco has commenced winter shipping already, having shipped 16 tons this week.

So far this year there have been 260 tons of ore shipped from New Denver, 220 by the Bosun and 40 by the California.

The Miller claim, near Silverton, will be worked this winter, and all things considered Silverton will be a lively camp this winter.

Mr. Brandon is letting 200 feet of tunnelling on the Canadian group, which means that work work will continue on that property all winter instead of closing down as was reported a couple of weeks ago.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending November 4:

MINE.	TONS.
Reco	19
Last Chance	40
Sovereign	20
Miller Creek	20
Total	99

We were unable to get the Payne shipments by K. & S. this week; and, in future, will only publish the C.P.R. shipments four times a month, as they are made up the 7th, 14th, 21st and 28th of each month.

Three Forks Ore Shipments.

The ore shipments from this point for the week ending November 4:

MINE.	TONS.
Idaho	162
Queen Bess	102½
Total	264½

Sir Charles Ross on B. C. Mines.

The recent lengthy article on British Columbia in the "Times has attracted considerable attention to the mineral wealth of the province and has been the cause of several letters in the correspondence columns of the Times. Sir Charles Ross, who, by the way, will shortly leave for British Columbia, writing from Balnagon Castle, Rossshire, criticises at considerable length some of the remarks of the Times correspondent. He lays special emphasis on the fact that the correspondent has confined himself almost entirely to placer and hydraulic mining, dismissing the subject of reef mining in Kootenay in a few lines. Sir Charles Ross thinks that the correspondent is likely to mislead people, as while he is "not aware that there is any hydraulic mine in British Columbia which has repaid the money expended on it, there are several reef mines that are paying from £2,000 to £20,000 a month in dividends after deducting all the working expenses of the property."

After supplementing the correspondent's information regarding railway construction in the Kootenay Sir Charles Ross objects to the inclusion of Revelstoke among the future important centers, and says "it is incredible that no mention should be made of such cities as Rossland and Nelson."

Sir Charles Ross concludes by remarking that "undoubtedly British Columbia offers a very fair field for the investment of British capital. But those who most desire to attract the attention of the investing public to legitimate enterprise would certainly not recommend hydraulic and placer mining, although it is possible that isolated cases may be found which might justify the floating of one company."—Rossland Leader.

WHAT DR. A. E. SALTER SAYS.

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

Jimmy and Jane.

Those were their names—Jimmy and Jane. Everybody in the village knew them; they had many friends; yet all agreed with wonderful unanimity that they were two of the strangest individuals ever seen.

Jimmy—his full name was James Bradford—was a bachelor of about fifty years, reputed to have a stocking full of gold and silver coins, which he kept in his feather bed. He was a noted hater of women, and seldom spoke to one.

Jane—or more properly Miss Jane Green—was called an old maid, lived in a tiny house by herself, and had a holy horror of the biped man. Her age was "uncertain," but her fortieth birthday was of the past.

Jimmy took life easily, but was opposed to ostentation and the modern acceptation of the term "luxury."

He dressed without regard to fashion, but within the bounds of respectability. He even rode out in his own carriage but it was by no means a modern vehicle; it had done service,he would proudly tell you, since his grandfather's days, quite a century ago.

He cared little for books; society he abominated, because it was spoiled by admitting women, and of the few diversions that went to make up the sum of his life's pleasures, fishing held the place of prominence.

Even in the pursuit of this gratification Jimmy was not free from harassment, for he was obliged to pass by the door of a cottage occupied by a woman in order to reach the river. The woman was no other than Jane.

One bright afternoon in September, Jimmy was lounging along the river bank when the splash of oars in midstream fell upon his ears. He looked in the direction of the sound, and then a scowl wrinkled his forehead.

"Humph!" he muttered, "that old maid, Jane Green, is trying to row over to Ned Brown's. She'd better be to home, drinkin' tea. Most likely she'll manage to get drowned. What a fuss she makes, splashin' an' flappin' about."

He pulled up his line with an angry jerk, put a fresh worm on the hook, and then cast out the line again, with an outlay of strength quite unnecessary, unless to give vent to his indignation.

The "splashin' an' flappin' about," instead of dying away in the distance as the boat neared the other side of the river, grew louder and more disturbing, and half in wonder, half anger, Jimmy looked around again.

"Drat the luck!" he cried. "If she ain't gone an' rowed right smack inter that eddy—the only one within two miles at that. If that ain't jest like a fool woman. I'd like to know what 'tis like."

Just then his attention was attracted to his line, and Jane's peril was for a moment forgotten.

A forcible reminder came in the form of a loud piercing scream, followed by a frightened appeal for help.

"There, jest as might ha' been expected. The first bite I've had for an hour, an' that miser'ble woman had to let out a screech an' scare the fish away."

"Help! Help! I shall drown!" screamed the woman.

There was no question about it Miss Jane was in great peril. Her boat, an old leaky shell—was twirling about the rapid, rotary motion causing at frequent intervals foamy waves to splash over its sides, and it bade fair to sink in short order.

"Let her drown!" growled the woman-hater savagely. "There'll be one less woman—gosh! she will go down as sure as fate. Bein' a sort of human critter, I s'pose I'll hev to pull her out, er the neighbors 'll lynch me."

His own boat happened to be near at hand, and a few rapid strokes brought him as near the eddy as safety permitted.

"Here!" cried he, grumblingly, as he threw out a rope, "ketch hold of that, if you don't want to drown."

Miss Jane had been so occupied with her fears and struggles that up to this moment she was unaware that assistance had arrived. At the sound of his voice she turned quickly.

Her hasty movement caused the boat to go down, but she clung heroically to the oars and regarded her would-be rescurer with a look of horror.

"Merciful powers! Jimmy Bradford, of all men lemme drown!"

"Don't be a tarnation fool, Jane Green! Ketch hold of that rope an' I'll pull you out."

"Never!" cried Jane, spurting out a stream of water from her mouth and paddling desperately with both hands to keep afloat.

"Then I'll pull ye out, anyhow!" ejaculated Jimmy. "I never knew any livin' woman had such grit. You're too plucky for fish bait, an' I'll save ye, whether er no."

Despite Jane's gurgled protests, he hurriedly hauled in the rope, formed a slipnoose at one end, and hurled it over the half drowned woman's shoulders. Then he exerted his strength in a vigorous pull, which Jane resisted with all her waning powers, and succeeded in lifting her into the boat.

"O dear!" she gasped. "And to think that I should owe my life to Jimmy Bradford,"- and then, too much exhausted to bear up longer, she closed her eyes and fainted away.

"Wuss an' wuss!" cried Jimmy. "Did ever a man hev such luck? What in the world am I going to do with a faintin', half-drowned woman, I'd like to know! I've half a mind to leave her here in the boat an' start for home."

But he didn't. He did precisely the opposite.

He drew the boat upon the sloping shore, and after carrying Miss Jane to a sheltered spot beneath a wide-spreading willow tree, proceeded to restore her to consciousness. When she opened her eyes the first thing that met her gaze was Jimmy's face.

"O, my soul!" she gasped, feebly, "Am I in the power of the Evil One?"

"Draw it a little mild, Jane Green. I ain't the Evil One, nor no kin to him as I knows on. An' you're showin' mighty little appreciation for havin'g your life saved, I can tell ye."

"Wall," said Jane, after a moment's thought, "perhaps I was a little too harsh. I s'pose there are wuss bein's on the face of this airth than you be. I reckon you'd ha' better let me drown, though, than to set all the tongues o' scandal waggin' against me."

"You're too plucky a woman to feed fishes on, an' too good looking, to."

Jane's pale face changed in a moment to a deep carnation hue, and her tone might have indicated either real or pretended reproach as she replied:

"Shame on ye, Jimmy Bradford, to make fun of a misfortunate an' defenseless woman. I'll go home this minute."

She arose, trembling and weak, and attempted to walk away,but staggered and was obliged to grasp a branch of a tree for support.

"You're too weak to go home now, Jane," said Jimmy, approaching. "You'd better stop a while longer."

"So you could make more fun of me, I s'pose," said she, tartly. "No, thank you, Mr. Bradford."

"I didn't say more'n I meant, Jane Green, nor more'n I'd say another time. I never knew before that women had so much gumption. But if you're bound to go I'll give you a boost, for you couldn't get there alone. Here, take my arm."

"An' set the hull town to talkin'," cried Jane.

"'Taint best that they talk," retorted Jimmy. "The first one that says a word ag'inst you will feel that," exhibiting a hard and formidable fist.

After considerable persuasion, Jane was at last induced to take his arm, and off they walked, a most singular looking couple.

"Now be careful and see that you don't take cold after yer duckin'," said Jimmy as they reached the invalid's home. "You'd better make you some hot ginger tea to once. An' if you'll agree to it I'll drop in to-morrow an' see how you are."

Jane agreed to it coyly, and Jimmy turned away, with new and strange feelings lingering in his breast.

"Blest if she ain't a plucky one," he said to himself. "I never see a woman before that had any sense. She'd make a good wife for a feller that liked women folks."

But a month later found her the wife of a man who did not like women folks, and that contented individual was no other than Jimmy Bradford.

A CANNIBAL PLANT.

The Dangerous Vine is Found in Nicaragua Central America.

There has been discovered in Nicaragua a flesh-eating, or rather man-eating, plant, which for horror is quite the equal of the novelist's imagination. This plant is found, it is asserted, in Nicaragua, and is called by the natives "the devil's snare,"

It appears that a Mr. D——, a naturalist, has lately returned from Central America, where he spent two years in the study of the plants and animals of those regions. In one of the swamps which surround the great Nicaragua Lake he discovered the singular growth of which we are writing.

He was engaged in hunting for botanical and entomological specimens, when he heard his dog cry out, as if in agony, from a distance. Running to the spot whence the animal's cries came, Mr D—— found him enveloped in a perfect network of what seemed to be a fine, rope-like tissue of roots and fibres. The plant or vine seemed composed entirely of bare, interlacing stems, resembling, more than anything else, the branches of the weeping willow denuded of its foliage, but of a dark, nearly black hue, and covered with a thick, viscid gum that exuded from the pores.

Drawing his knife, Mr. D—— attempted to cut the poor beast free; but it was with the very greatest difficulty that he managed to sever the fleshy muscular fibres of the plant. When the dog was extricated from the coils of the plant Mr. D—— saw, to his horror and amazement, that the dog's body was blood-stained, "while the skin appeared to have been actually sucked or puckered in spots," and the animal staggered as if from exhaustion. In cutting the vine the twigs curled like living, sinuous fingers about Mr. D—'s hand, and it required no slight force to free the member from its clinging grasp, which left the flesh red and blistered.

PIGS VICTORIOUS OVER A PYTHON.

An interesting battle was recently witnessed by Mr. Ernest Hose in the jungle at Tambak in Borneo. A young pig had been seized by a python which was rapidly strangling it, when its cries brought to its assistance about twenty of its comrades. The pigs immediately made a combined assault upon the monstrous snake, goring it with their tusks, and keeping up the attack so boldly and vigorously that the python at length dropped its victim and tried to run away. Thereupon Mr. Hose took a part in the battle and succeeded in killing the snake.

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

Air cushions made of paper, are used by the Japanese.

Mexico has had 55 presidents during the past 77 years.

Fowls are plucked alive in Malta, in the public markets.

The best opals are now obtained from Hungary and Honduras.

In some parts of Norway corn is still used, as a substitute for coin.

The British Government realizes £11,300 a year from waste paper.

The average weight of men in England is 155 lb., and that of women 123 lb.

From two to three tons of stamps are despatched daily from Somerset House.

The University Press of Oxford has appliances for printing in 150 different languages.

There are 27 Royal families in Europe, two-thirds of which are of German origin.

M. Berlier, a French engineer, has projected a tunnel between Gibraltar and Morocco.

It is said that about 50,000 servant girls go from the German provinces to Berlin every year.

Some of the best sausages exported from Germany to the United States are made of horse flesh.

German post-office employes are not permitted to marry without the special permission of the Government.

The toll on an ordinary ship passing through the Siez Canal averages about £8 0. The distance is ninety-two miles.

The Haytian Government is very considerate of the comfort of soldiers. Every picket is supplied with a chair.

To insure cleanliness in the handling of bread, the bakers of Berlin put each loaf in a paper bag just after it is baked.

The present population of Bordeaux, France, is 297,000, of whom 18,864 are in receipt of assistance from charitable societies.

The sum of 525 guineas was paid in Edinburgh for a copy of the first edition of Burn's poems, printed in 1786. It was in the original blue paper cover.

A curiosity recently exhibited at Stockholm was a section four feet in diameter from a pine tree, which grew 60 to 70 miles north of the Arctic Circle.

Cloth of a pink tint is used in Russia to cover the coffin of a child or young person, crimson, for a woman, and brown for a widow. In no case is black used.

Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, has made considerable progress with the model of the statue of the Queen for the west porch of Manchester Cathedral.

The members of the French Legislature each receive £330 per annum. A member who is twice called to order during a sitting forfeits half his salary for two weeks.

Giovani Segantini, whose painting, "At the Barrier," has sold for $20,000, began supporting himself at the age of 7, when he tended swine by day and studied by night.

In a ton of Dead Sea water there are 187 pounds of salt; Red Sea, 93; Mediterranean, 85; Atlantic, 81; English Channel, 72; Black Sea, 26; Baltic, 18; and Caspian Sea, 11.

Smoking was not permitted in English railway carriages until 1846. On many foreign lines smoking is so general that carriages are set aprt for non-smokers and so labelled.

In some parts of the world the eastern parts of cemeteries are considered the most desirable. The choice is based on the belief that the dead in the eastern sections will first arise.

Thomas Harper, sergeant-trumpeter in Queen Victoria's household, who recently died in London, assisted in his professional capacity at the coronation of William IV., and the christenings of all the present Queen's children.

The magnitude of the Escurial, the great Spanish palace, may be inferred from the fact that it would take four days to go through all the rooms and apartments, the length of the way being reckoned at twenty three Spanish leagues, which is about 120 English miles.

A prominent actress in a Munich theatre has sued the manager for her salary. In defence he exhibited a contract wherein it was stipulated that "a member of the theatre who marries without permission of the manager forfeits all claim to salary." As she married the manager, she contends that she had his permission.

A microbe-proof dwelling has been erected in Yokohoma, by Dr. Van der Heydon. The windows are immovable, set in air-tight frames; the out-flow of air is by means of openings near the roof, through which no air can enter; and all the air which comes into the house must first pass a tube, be filtered through cotton batting,and then be sterilized, by passing through glycerine.

Leipzig University refuses to accept time spent at the University of Friedburg, in Switzerland, in the count for its degrees, on the ground that, the teaching there has deteriorated below university standards since the Dominican monks have obtained control. The other German universities are likely to follow the example of Leipzig, and will refuse to recognize the Freidburg degrees as well.

In a local match in Yorkshire, a few years ago, one of the fielders was injured, and had to be taken away in a trap, as the wounded player was being driven along a road skirting the cricket field the batsman made a lifty drive, which was splendidly caught by the injured man into whose hands the ball fell, and was held. The fielding side appealed for the catch, but the batsman was declared to be "not out," as the ball was out of the ground when caught.

Austrian-Hungary is making an interesting experiment to open up new channels for its trade. A steamer, the Poseidon, fitted up as a floating exhibition of the products of the monarchy, will soon leave Trieste for the chief ports of the Levant, the Red Sea, Hindostan, the East Indies, China and Japan. Its arrival will be extensively advertised beforehand at each port, and commercial travellers on board will try to secure orders for the exhibitors, and to find capable agents at the points touched. The Government has granted a subsidy of 50,000 florins to assist the enterprise.

NEW NAVAL THEORY.

Big Battle Ships Are Obsolete, Says Hiram Maxim.

"Naval and military authorities must soon give due consideration to the aerial torpedo," wried Hiram Maxim, in the Scientific American. "From half a ton to a ton of high explosives can certainly be thrown with absolute safety and great accuracy at all fighting ranges at sea, and if such quantities of high explosive, striking and exploding on board a battle ship by impact upon its superstructure, will destroy the vessel, or throw it out of action, or if such quantities, when projected into the water, and exploding as submarine mines adjacent to the hull of a battle ship, will suffice to blow her up or sink her, then the first shot of the aerial torpedo gun proposed by me will render obsolete every battle ship in the world.

Immense sums of money will no longer be expended in armored protection which will not protect, and in the construction of huge and ponderous fighting machines whose very size renders them a more easy prey to the torpedo gun than a small and light cruiser, simply big enough to provide a portable and stable gun platform. If a projectile can be thrown which shall be sufficiently destructive to demolish any thing and everything it hits, then, obviously, thereafter centralization of men and expense must be abandoned and men and weapons must be dispersed in order to form as many and as small targets as possible. Navies must fight in skirmishing order, exactly as armies on land now do.

If the battle ship, forming a target ten times as great, offers no greater protection against the aerial torpedo than the small unprotected cruiser, and costs ten times as much and carries ten times the number of men, it is certainly not more than one tenth as efficient fighting machine. Anything revolutionary in character, however meritorious, always has a hard fight for recognition, especially in overcoming the opposition backed by enormous vested interests. It would be easier with a few cruisers armed with aerial torpedoes to make a scrap heap of every battle ship of the combined navies of the world to-day than it will be to even secure the system a place for once in the line of battle.

If there is even a fighting chance for the aerial torpedo to work the revolution in naval construction predicted, then this matter is a subject for serious consideration, especially by the United States Government. Half a million dollars will build and arm a light torpedo cruiser which will carry one 24-inch torpedo gun and two torpedo morters. This will demonstrate the efficiency of the system. If it fails, it costs but $500,000; if it succeeds, it will save $500,000,000. The battle ship must go."

FACTS ABOUT WATER.

There are some strange features about water. For instance, the more muscular a man is, the more able to take care of himself on land, the harder it is for him to keep afloat. Fat men and women—all, not the fat ones in particular,—float readily

It is possible to float ten hours.

A man has been known to stay under water four minutes, forty-six and one-half seconds. Another man swam 218 feet under water. The 100-yard record in a tank is one minute one second, In open water one minute seven seconds.

A man swims faster under water if he can see no light, and under-water records are made with the eyes closed.

DECLARED HIS INTENTIONS.

Fond Mother—Has Signor Arturo, with whom you have been dancing all th eevening, at last declared his intentions?

Yes, mamma.

Thank goodness! What did he say?

He declared he would never get married.

YOUNG FOLKS.

ANOTHER HOBSON.

"Lieutenant Hobson's deed of bravery on the Merrimac," writes an English army officer, "recalls an English boy of the same name, Hobson, born at Bonchurch, Isle of Wight, whose drunken father apprenticed him to the village tailor, who used him cruelly." It was during the war between France and England.

One day news came that the English fleet was in the offing. Young Hobson ran down a back lane to the shore, shoved off in the first rowboat he found handy, pulled for the foremost vessel, and then and there enlisted in what proved to be the admiral's own ship. Out at sea they sighted the enemy. The two fleets engaged in the channel, and the admiral's ship was locked yard-arm and yard-arm with the leading ship of the French fleet.

While the fight raged the lad Hobson asked an able seaman, "What are we trying to do?"

"Do you see the flag up there?" said the sailor, pointing to the Frenchman's masthead.

"Yes," said the boy.

"Well, we want to get that down," said the man.

Presently the English crew raised a mighty shout of exultation, and the French saw that their flag was gone. Instantly the order to board was obeyed, and after a short resistance the French ship surrendered.

"Who saw the French colors shot away?"

Nobody could answer till a little figure was seen sliding down the shrouds with something wrapped around his arm. It was young Hobson. Unobserved he had crossed the yards from his own to the enemy's masthead, and in the heat of action had cut the Frenchman's flag from its halyards and taken possession of it.

The boy was promoted to the quarter-deck and by continued gallantry, he rose step by step until he became Admiral Hobson.

HINTS FOR DAUGHTERS.

1. You will probably never be able to realize how much you owe your parents until you have children of your own. Show your appreciation now, and you will be sure to please them greatly, and at the same time sow the seeds of lifelong happiness.

2. Do not keep all your smiles for the houses of friends, but dispense them freely at home. Cheerful faces make home-life warm and happy, and serve to drive away care and trouble from the brows of the old folks.

3. Above all things, do not grumble and wrangle at home, because few things cut a mother to the heart so keenly as children's complaints and disputes. If you want anything in particular, ask nicely for it, but pray do not find fault in a grumbling mood, or be peevish with your sisters and brothers.

4. When making presents to your friends, remember that mother and father have known you far longer than any of them, and have a much deeper affection for you; so make them a little gift sometimes, and rest assured that your thoughtfulness will be greatly appreciated.

5. Keep together the ties of home as long as you possibly can, because death will sever them, quite soon enough, and once broken, they can never be united again. Let home be your haven when entering the world's busy arena, and you will never want a safer or more welcome place of rest.

6. You cannot have more sincere friends or better counsellors than your parents. Their friendship will never desert you, and advice given by them will always be disinterested, so lay all your difficulties and troubles before them. Many a person who has chosen the downward path would have been restrained by a mother's sympathetic advice, or by a father's timely warning.

7. If the ways of the old folks are not quite up-to-date, and what you would wish them to be, do not make any fuss, but bear with them. Remember that your parents have the habits and recollections of thirty or forty years ago, and, as a matter of fact you will never get them to change their ways radically, however much you may try.

8. By all means let your parents have the last word, and do not think of contradicting them. This will, perhaps, be trying to you at times, because human nature likes to ride the high horse but the discipline will be wholesome for you, and rest assured that your good motives will not pass unnoticed.

9. Of course, you have considered yourself very clever since your teens were reached, but bear in mind that your parents have had an extensive experience of the world and of life so that a word of advice from them may be of the greatest advantage to you.

10. Never forget that the downward path is at times not clearly seen, because of the attractions and pleasures that frequently envelop it, thus distracting the conscience. The first step is easily taken; it may be by the prompting of a so-called friend, or by the natural weakness of will. Listen to conscience immediately, and flee from the temptation to your haven of safety—home.

SPAIN IN THE PHILIPPINES.

HER EXTORTIONS AND CRUELTIES DESCRIBED BY A SPANIARD.

Sources of Weyler's Fortune—The Tax-Burdened Natives—Blanco's Punishment of a Wholesale Murderer—Tragedy of Dr. Rizal—Ducks' Eggs Hatched by Natives.

Dr. Pinto de Guimares, a Spaniard and resident of Manila, prints in the Revue des Revues of Paris an article on "The Spanish Reign of Terror in the Philippines." In it he says:

"No stranger can form any idea of vexations, formalities and regulations so ruinous to private and public interests as those which the Spanish officials have invented and put in force in the Philippines. These gentlemen have but one object in life, to make as large a fortune as possible during their terms of three or six years in the archipelago and then return to Spain to escape the curses of the unhappy natives. The notorious Gen. Weyler was Governor-General of the Philippines for three years and was a shining model of well-regulated economy. His annual pay was $40,000. Out of this custom compelled him to disburse large sums for his personal expenses and to subscribe generously to various public works and charities. Notwithstanding all these demands upon his purse this prudent General contrived to economize and deposited in bank, at London and Paris, an amount which his own compatriots estimated at from $2,500,000, to $3,000,000. The conduct of his successor, Despajol, gives a clue to the mystery of the General's economics. On the day of the arrival of this new Governor-General at Manila one of the richest Chinese merchants of the city offered him a present of

$10,000 AS A TRIBUTE

of respect and esteem and was struck in the face for his pains.

"The officers composing the central Government at Manila are many and well paid. The islands are divided into military, civil and mixed provincial Governments. Each is composed of a Governor and a numerous staff, all paid, from the revenues of their Governorships. This system gives ample opportunity for fiscal malversion and oppression which fall upon the unhappy natives. Under Spanish law every inhabitant of the colony is compelled to carry a personal card which answers the purpose of a passport. No one can travel without one. Its cost varies from $2.50 to $25 and it must be renewed annually. Those who pay less than $3.50 are compelled to give their personal labor to the Government for fifteen days or pay an additional tax of $7.50. As the daily wages of workers ranges from 5 to 50 cents, the severity with which this tax weighs upon the masses can be imagined.

"Throughout all the islands the taxes are uniform and innumerable. Every native who keeps and fastens an animal for food is taxed; if he has a horse or some cocoanut trees he is taxed for each. If he wishes to make cocoanut oil he is again taxed for the privilege. There are taxes on weights and measures, on stores and shops; a tax on land, on all kinds of manufactures and on alcoholic spirits. Native tax collectors are made responsible for the collection of the total taxes in their districts. At Siquijor forty-four of these native functionaries were exiled to Bohol after their houses, land and cattle had been confiscated, because they had not been able to make good the arrears due by their fellow countrymen.

THIS IS THE PRICE

which the natives of the Philippines pay for their Government on 'Christian principles.'

"And yet, owing to the marvellous fertility of their soil, the oppressed, tortured, ruined islanders manage to exist. A primitive system of cultivation has produced, in one year, eight millions of dollars' worth of hemp, six of sugar and four of tobacco! Gold, iron, copper and coal are found on the islands. The exactions of Spanish functionaries and the vexations of the fiscal agents so hamper all foreign merchants and those who come to engage in business that they finally give up the attempt to do any profitable trading and leave the country.

"Such was the state of the colony when as suddenly as a flash of lightning, the insurrection of 1896 came. It was the result of speeches made by Spanish officers at an army reunion and banquet, who then and there proposed to 'exterminate the savage natives in their lairs,' and declared that 'they would give no quarter,' but slaughter these rascals to the last man.' At first the insurgents were checked by want of arms and supplies, but the first detachment of Spanish troops which opposed them were so few and behaved in so cowardly a fashion that they were easily cut to pieces, and the rebels secured several hundred rifles and thousands of cartridges.

"The memory of the Death Hole at Manila will never be effaced while the present generation of natives and their children live. The Death Hole was a noisesome dungeon, built in the foundations of the rampart, on the River Pasig side of Manila. This prison had been unused for more than 100 years. It was half full of foul water, the home of rats, snakes and all kinds of vermin. One hundred natives were shut in it. During the night they were heard shrieking and begging to be knocked on the head or taken out. The Spanish Lieutenant in charge, annoyed by their groans and complaints, stopped up the only opening by which fresh air could reach them.

ALL WERE FOUND DEAD

in the morning. Gen. Blanco, was then Governor-General of the Philippines. When he heard of this atrocity he summoned the butcher Lieutenant before him, and, after upbraiding him for his cruelty, kicked him downstairs! The General knew that if he had court-martialled this officer the latter would have been acquitted.

"As shocking was the fate of Dr. Rizal. This enthusiastic patriot was an intelligent, learned man, who had been educated in Spain and France. For writing a book against Spanish oppression he was exiled to the island of Dapitan. There he met a young woman of Irish parentage, with whom he fell in love. They were engaged to be married when, on some pretext, the doctor was brought back to Manila, sent to Madrid to be tried, and from Madrid sent back to Manila. The unhappy girl to whom he was betrothed tells the rest of the story:

"'Every one knew that Dr. Rizal was innocent. All that could be brought against him was the publication of his book, and the Spanish officials who tried him had never even read it. Nevertheless, he was condemned to death. I then asked permission to be married to him, and they granted my request, thinking to add to the horror of his martyrdom. The marriage was celebrated by a friar the same day on which he was sentenced. I passed that whole night on my knees in prayer before the prison door which shut my husband from me. When morning dawned the doctor came out surrounded by soldiers, his hands bound behind his back. They took him to the Luneta, the fashionable promenade of the city, where all military executions take place. The Lieutenant in command of the firing party asked my husband where he would prefer to be shot. He replied, "Through the heart." "Impossible," said the Lieutenant. "Such a favor is granted only to men of rank. you will be shot in the back." A moment after my husband was dead. The soldiers shouted

"HURRAH FOR SPAIN,"

and I, "Hurrah for the Philippines and death to Spain." I asked for the body. It was refused me. Then I swore to avenge his death. I secured a revolver and dagger and joined the rebels. They gave me a Mauser rifle, and the Philippines will be free."

"An execution at the Luneta was considered in the light of a spectacle. It usually took place in the cool of the early morning. Hundreds of women of the upper classes were present. The spectators stood up in their carriages and drank champagne while waiting for the appointed hour. When the officer in command of the firing party lowered his sword and the shots rang out the women waved their handkerchiefs and sunshades joyously. The firing squads for these barbarous executions were each made up of five men placed about ten paces from the condemned and were at first composed of native troops. It was found, however, that their sympathies were with the insurgents: not wishing to inflict mortal wounds on their fellow countrymen they aimed at the arms or legs of the victims, thus adding to the horror of these scenes. On one occasion thirteen men were led out to be shot at the same time, all members of a secret revolutionary society called the Catapanan. Not one of these unfortunates was killed at the first fire. Most of them did not die until the third or fourth round. When all was over a military band played lively airs.

"After learning these facts no one will be surprised at the manner in which the natives have welcomed the success of the Americans. For centuries Spain has treated the natives of these unfortunate islands with such ferocity that she can never make adequate atonement. The United States may not annex Cuba, but she will find ample compensation in taking possession of the Philippines."

In Dr. Guimares's description of the city of Manila one of its industries is worth nothing.

"Ducks are very industrious in all the islands, especially in that of Luzon, where thousands of them are to be seen disporting themselves in the river Pasig. The eggs of these ducks are not hatched by female ducks, but by Tagal Indians, many of the males making it their sole occupation. The eggs are placed in large nests of wood ashes and the Tagals sit on them for hours. The banks of the river are lined with these queer human incubators, who eat, drink, smoke and play cards, but always hatch out their settlings successfully without breaking an egg. During the last few years artificial incubators have been introduced and are now rivalling the picturesque Indians in M[illegible] but in the interior of the islan[illegible] Tagals are preferred because they [illegible] less."

Was Very Weak

Blood Was Poor and Thin—Hood's Sarsaparilla Gave Strength.

"After being in the hospital for a long time I was very weak and hardly able to walk. My blood was thin and I was as pale as death. When I reached home I was told about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and procured five bottles and began taking it. In a few months after I began its use I found I had gained twenty pounds in weight, and I felt so much better that I continued the use of the medicine until I was as well as ever. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my life." Arthur Mills, Dresden, Ont. Remember

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PEEPS INTO THE FUTURE.

Forecasts of Noted Men and What Became of Them.

Just previous to the assassination of the Empress of Austria the emperor was heard repeatedly to remark, "I fear something awful is about to transpire. I wish the jubilee year were safely over." This brings to mind other insatnces of forecasts fulfilled, says the London Mail.

Just over thirty years ago a visitor to Edinburgh was being shown over the High Court of Justiciary. He made some remark concerning the dock and its duties, and in reply the official jokingly said the visitor might one day be sentenced to be hanged in that very room. The sightseer was the notorious Dr. Pritchard; two years had barely passed when in the dock he had so closely inspected he was doomed to death for poisoning his wife and mother-in-law.

To many watchers of the political weathercock the rapid rise of Mr. Asquith to renown as a statesman was little short of miraculous; to the late home secretary himself, however, it was but the natural outcome of his own resolve. When a youth at the city of London school he informed all and sundry that he meant to take high honors at Oxford, enter the house of commons, and become an influential member of the cabinet.

The Earl of Rosebery, so it is historically recorded, while passing his boyish years at Eton, foretold that in the coming years he would win the Derby, and more important still, be prime minister. Both Lord Rosebery and Mr. Asquith prophesied the things whereof they knew.

A gentleman conceived the idea that he would only live a certain time, so he made a nice calculation of his fortune, which he so apportioned as to last just the same period as he guessed his life would extend to.

Strangely enough his calculations came correct to the letter, for he died punctually at the time he had previously reckoned; he had so far exhausted his estate that, after his debts had been discharged, a solitary pair of slippers represented the entire property he left.

His relatives buried him, and a representation of the slippers was carved on the tomb; to-day in a churchyard at Amsterdam his grave may be seen, the only inscription on the stone being two Flemmish words: "Effen nyt," i.e., "Exactly."

The late George Moore came to London from Cumberland a poor, friendless boy. He entered a great commercial house, and from the beginning declared he would eventually marry his employer's daughter and become his employer's partner. He accomplished both ambitions, became very wealthy and a man of whom his generation might well be proud.

When Warren Hastings was a lad his great grief was that his family had lost their paternal estate at Daylesford, and he was constantly heard to say: "I will buy it back." He grew up to make both history and a famous name, and he died at Daylesford.

Among the many records of Harrow school is that of a boy, the son of a poor local tradesman in a very small way of business. His schoolfellows often taunted him about his family poverty; their thoughtless jeers, although hurting his feelings, drew from the lad the retort: "I intend before I die to ride in a coach and four."

The years slid by and lo and behold the poverty-stricken youngster of Harrow had developed into Dr. Parr, the greatest scholar of his time, whose customary and favorite means of locomotion was a coach and four.

The seventh child of the German emperor and empress is a daughter, their six being sons. The house of Hohenzollern has a tradition that in one year three emperors of that house will reign in Germany the third will have seven sons and will bring ruin to the nation as well as the empire to an end.

This direful prophecy has seen the fulfillment of its first part; whether the arrival of a seventh son will bring the calamities predicted the future will show.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Money is the root of the manufacturing plant.

But few women have time to look like their portraits.

Gossip is always short lived unless it is properly ventilated.

Wise is the famous man who doesn't overwork his popularity.

The present is the child of the past and the father of the future.

When the king loses he always comes within an ace of winning.

It's never too hot in summer or too cold in winter for the ice man.

The more vanity some people possess the easier it is to make them happy.

Satan never gets tired of jollying people who imagine they are prize beauties.

Time may be a success as a wound-healer, but it seldom removes the scars.

An old bachelor says the average wait of women is until they are asked to marry.

Money brings happiness to some men because of the interest they derive therefrom.

We never heard of husbands and wives quarreling about which loved the other most.

The bigger the bore a man is the smaller the hole he leaves when his days are numbered.

Beauty may be only skin deep, but it invariably manages to get a seat in a crowded car.

It's always tough on the tight rope walker when he steps from the straight and narrow path.

Some actors are like some eggs—they go upon the stage when they are no good for anything else.

It is said that sunlight is of less benefit to a growing crop of wild oats than the electric light.

The courting of an heiress is a business suit, but the courting of a flirt is merely a masquerade suit.

Probably the happiest day in the average farmer's life is when his best pig takes a $3 prize at the county fair.

A scientist has discovered that thirst drives 90 per cent of mankind to drink. Science is a wonderful thing.

Whenever a girl begins to lecture a young man on financial economy, he can safely ask her to name the happy day.

Many a man who wouldn't think of making a wife of his cook has no scruples about making a cook of his wife.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Nothing disconcerts a girl more than to brace herself to meet the shock of a marriage proposal and the shock fails to materialize.

TO THE EDITOR.

Many readers have Catarrh, irritable throat, bronchitis etc. We desire to send them a free sample of a remedy absolutely sure to cure. It is neither a snuff, nor a wash, nor an ointment, but a pleasant remedy which is carried by atmospheric air to every part of the throat, lungs and nasal passages. For a short time we shall gladly send to any address a trial outfit of this famous preparation pre-paid. Address N. C. Polson & Co. Kingston Ont.

UNABLE TO SAY.

Which side does that speaker belong to? asked a latecomer at a political debate.

I don't know yet. I've only been here fifteen or twenty minutes, and I haven't heard him mention any names. I'm waiting till he gets through telling what good people his party is

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,

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Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A curious incident occurred during a game of golf which was being played on the St. Duthus course, Tain, the other day, a ball struck by one of the players, coming into contact with a bird perched on a neighboring hillock, and killing it instantly.

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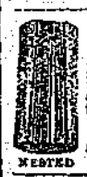

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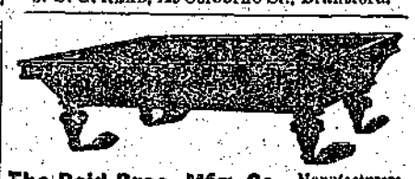
To Rent—200 Acres— Stock and Grain Farm, rich soil—Township of Burford, Co. Brant, near Burford Village, on London Road—Bank barns, stabling for 24 cattle, 12 horses; windmill, root houses, large bearing orchard; cheese factory close to farm; all plowed 45 acres; possession 1st March, 1899. Apply to HERMAN E. TOWNSEND, 63 Yonge St., Toronto, or S. G. READ, 129 Colborne St., Brantford.



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Dominion Line Steamships. Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships 'Labrador,' 'Vancouver,' 'Dominion,' 'Scotsman,' 'Yorkshire.' Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $60.00; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage $22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & Co., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

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

HEALTH RESTORED WITHOUT MEDICINE OR EXPENSE to the MOST DISORDERED STOMACH, LUNGS, NERVES, LIVER, BLOOD, BLADDER, KIDNEYS, BRAIN and BREATH by DU BARRY'S REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD, which SAVES INVALIDS and CHILDREN, and also Rears successfully Infants whose Ailments and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other Food is rejected, saves 50 times its cost in medicine.

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DU BARRY and Co. (Limited), 77 Regent-street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglione, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins 2s., 3s., 6d. 6s., 6lb., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also DU BARRY'S REVALENTA BISCUITS, in tins, 3s. 6d. and 6s.

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The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....NOVEMBER 5, 1898.

WILL O' THE WISPS

We find a disposition in some quarters to boom the new Atlin gold fields in the extreme northern portion of the province; and why it is hard to conceive. It would be very harsh indeed to attempt to prevent people from going wherever they like to engage in any enterprise, and mining should be no exception; but why those who ought to know better should attempt to distract capital, labor and talent from the channels in this province, in which they are at present employed profitably, it is difficult to understand. There are in the Kootenay country operating at present, miners and capitalists who have boxed the compass—experimented in South Africa, Australia and the Klondyke—who will not hesitate to say that this field is "the fairest of them all," and yet we have but a small percentage of the capital and skilled labor for which there are most promising prospects. We are aware that irresponsibles who have nothing to lose and everything to gain by flying Will o' the Wisps, and persons who are living on their wits at the expense of others, will ever be found booming propositions of straw. But all this is no excuse for what ought to be the responsible press of the country flying off in tangents after the imaginary when the real is in such evidence at hand. Any country sparsely settled and but partially developed can be best brought to the front by centering capital, talent and enterprise until expansion is warranted by realities. We believe that the best results all around would be got by first developing the Kootenay where certainties are known to exist in abundance before the fine feathered, far-away birds are sought after. Thousands who have gone to the Klondyke within the last few months are all of the same opinion also.

The present Local government has much to do for British Columbia, if it would only set to work to do it. The most casual observer must see that the way assessments are made and monies expended in unorganized districts is simply a farce. For instance, the other day a gentlemen told the writer that he owned for years some sixty odd lots in a certain town and this was the first year he was taxed for any of them; and those of them that were this year taxed the highest were in a swamp where it would be several years before they were fit for occupancy. The same thing holds good the country over. There are people in the country running commercial concerns who have never paid a cent of taxes on personal property the past two years, while their neighbors are paying annually. This is all the result of the lack of local machinery. In a sparsely settled country like this, we cannot well have our county councils, but we should have some sort of territorial officers who would look after the requirements of those territories in roads, bridges, etc., and see that there was equitable taxation. No one man, styled a government assessor, can stand in one corner of a wide expanse of country and make equitable assessments by sitting down in his office only. It would be much better to divide up the country under officials elected by the people as supervisors, who would be charged with a representation of the district's wants as well as the collection of taxes for provincial revenues.

It is a surprise to many how the trainmen on the C. P. R. Kootenay branch lines keep their temper as well as they do, and are so invariably attentive and courteous to the travelling public as they are. Take the Nakusp and Slocan branch, for instance. The passenger portion is expected to make time, to keep connections with the boats, for main line service, and often they have to handle ten or a dozen freight cars with unlimited shunting and switching, and all on a three to five per cent. grade. Very often the engines seem almost wholly incapable of doing the work for lack of power. It is not as bad at all seasons, but now there is an unusually large quantity of ore handling, and besides it is the busiest season of the year with general freight and passenger traffic. The hands between here and Nakusp are doing double work, and withal a no more obliging and courteous set of men can be found in the whole country.

The Rossland Miner lauds R. E Gosnell's year book of British Columbia, and principally because it gives a large space to the Rossland mining district. While it very properly refers to the Slocan, copying from Mr. Carlyle's report, as the most important mining district of the country, the only mine it deals with to any extent is the Slocan Star. The Star is quite worthy of every word said about it in the year book; but it is not the only important mine in the district, and ought not to be so represented. The trouble with most of these patent publications is they are made up by copying, instead of through the disinterested reports of men sent to the spot for reliable and impartial information.

Political Notes.

A. C. Abbs is president of the Conservative association at Three Forks, and F. J. Brennan, sec.-treas.

New Denver Conservatives are not prepared at present to join the party organization move, though Mr. Millward is secretary with power to organize later on.

Silverton has organized with W. Hunter, pres.; J. G. Gordon, 1st vice-pres., J. Bowes, 2nd vice-pres.; W. S. Clark, sec.-treas; and F. J. O'Reilly, D. Drandon and F. H. Wilson, committee.

The Rossland Miner says that if the Hon. C. H. McIntosh stood for this division for representation at Ottawa, he would get the support almost bodily. Yes; Mr. McIntosh has done so much for the Slocan that every man here ought to vote for him surely. Mr. McIntosh has always lived on politics; and he is, therefore, the very kind of man we do not want. What this country wants in representatives is men who know more about the country than they do about making livings for themselves out of politics, and work for the country accordingly. It is not party hacks we want, but men of sound judgement, good ability and honest resolution to serve the country before they serve themselves.

Production of Lead in the U. S.

Returns to the United States geological survey show that the total production of lead in the United States from all sources during the first six months of 1898 was 156,598 net tons, as compared with 289,598 tons during the year 1897 and 264,994 tons in 1896. This includes soft lead, hard lead and the metal obtained by smelting foreign base bullion and ores in bond. During the first half of 1898 there was exported 33,439 tons of lead from foreign base bullion refined in bond and 7,308 short tons of lead from foreign ore smelted in bond. Reports from nearly all the important producers show a decline in stocks from 17,608 tons in January 1 to 16,760 tons of July 1. The estimate of consumption for the first half of 1898 is 118,767 short tons. The figures presented indicate an increased production in the United States, balanced fully by a notable growth in the consumption, which is at the rate of 237,000 tons per annum.

The total production of lead in Canada from all sources during 1897 was 19,509 short tons, all of which was shipped in a crude state to the United States.—Rossland Miner.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

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

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

CHURCH NOTES.

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

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

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

A city business man, who gets to work at nine in the morning, takes an hour for lunch and leaves for home at four or five in the afternoon, little understands the hardships of the life of the farmer, who starts to work at break of day and frequently works on into the night by lantern-light.

A man to endure the hardships of a farmer's life, must be robust physically at the outset, and if he would live a long life, always keep a watchful eye upon his health. He should remember that it is the apparently trifling disorders that eventually make the big diseases. It does not do for a hard working man to neglect bilious attacks or spells of indigestion. If he does, he will soon find himself flat on his back with malaria or crippled with rheumatism. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all medicines for hard working men and women. It makes the appetite keen and hearty, the digestion perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich with the life-giving elements of the food, and the nerves strong and steady. It builds firm muscles and solid flesh. It is the greatest of all blood-makers and purifiers. It cures malarial troubles and rheumatism. It is an unfailing cure for biliousness and indigestion. An honest dealer will not try to substitute some inferior preparation for the sake of a little additional profit.

"I was a sufferer for four years with malarial fever and chills," writes Robert Williams, of Kiowa, Barber Co., Kan. "Four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured me and I now weigh 160 pounds instead of 130, my old weight."

Costiveness, constipation and torpidity of the liver are surely, speedily and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe. They stimulate and strengthen the jaded organs until a regular habit is formed and may then be discontinued without a return of the trouble. They stimulate, invigorate and regulate the stomach, liver and bowels. Medicine stores sell them, and have no other pills that are "just as good."

CHAPS AND CHILBLAINS

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

No Place for Poor Men.

A Yukon paper says: "There are with us many who are destitute, and who cannot find work. It is certainly the wise and charitable view to insist that these people would be far better situated back home than they are here, with impending winter at hand. Those who need relief and must be assisted would be best relieved by being sent home. Dawson is well able to care for and house all who are needy and worthy, but these people will be happier and Dawson's charity most wisely exercised if they are sent to their homes. To attempt to winter here, without prospect of labor, is, to say the least, the rashest folly. It means privation, hardship and suffering of the worst sort, and no one who is wise will leave a stone unturned in the effort to go outside if unprepared to stay here.

Many persons cannot take plain cod-liver oil.

They cannot digest it.

It upsets the stomach.

Knowing these things, we have digested the oil in Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites; that is, we have broken it up into little globules, or droplets.

We use machinery to do the work of the digestive organs, and you obtain the good effects of the digested oil at once. That is why you can take Scott's Emulsion.

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

Raw From Ear To Jaw.

"I have been for years more or less subject to eruptions on my skin. The left side of my face from the top of my ear to half way down my jaw was in a very bad state—being almost raw, making shaving very painful. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle perfectly cured me. I can honestly recommend B.B.B. to all who suffer from any skin disease." G. WHITE, Carievale, N.W.T.

B.B.B. cures Salt Rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Shingles, Boils, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers, and all forms of Skin Diseases and Eruptions, from the smallest pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Carpets, Oilcloths, Rugs and Linoleums

Can be purchased from us in large or small quantities at proper prices, opposite the new C.P.R. station, wholesale or retail.

D. J. Robertson & Co.

Kootenay Tailors.

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

Do Not Forget Our Motto—

A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

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

Our prices the lowest.

J. R. & D. CAMERON,
KOOTENAY'S TAILORS

The Palace Cafe

In Sandon is the

Best Equipped Restaurant in the Slocan.

IT NEVER CLOSES

and the proprietors aim to please their patrons in every way possible.

MILLARD & THOMPSON.

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

Strangers and Others

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

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE

A FIRST-CLASS COMPANY with ATTRACTIVE PLANS OF INSURANCE and UNEXCELLED FINANCE POSITION

Pamphlets explanatory of the Company's plans and copies of its last Annual Report, illustrated, furnished on application to the Head Office, Toronto, or any of the Company's agents.

L. GOLDMAN, Secretary. WM. MCCABE, Managing Director.
S. G. FAULKNER, Provincial Manager, Vancouver.

The Beautiful Slocan.

(Continued from 1st page.)

fire, he was wont to dream of the home of his youth, and he vowed that some day he would return thither and buy himself a home and a plantation where he would live the ideal life of old Virginia planters. It was in the midst of these dreams and of sore disappointments and distress that Harris heard of the first discoveries of the Slocan, and immediately he stampeded for the new country. He secured a third interest in a prospect, called the Reco, for a few hundred dollars, and the Reco was a bonanza for Johnny Harris. It has made him the king of Sandon. He has a monopoly of the lakes, the light and water plants, the trade and even the gossip of the city, and he wears his rewards and honors well.

And his day dream is at last accomplished, for away back in old Virginia, in the midst of broad acres, gardens, meadows, orchards and corn stands a magnificent mansion, of which J. M. Harris is the lord and master, and thus it has come to pass that the wealth of British Columbia has enabled Johnny Harris to achieve his day dreams and to return to old Virginia to live henceforth in baronial splendor and in luxurious ease.

The Reco has two veins, and in one of these is a band of galena that is fabulously rich. They mine ore that runs as high as $10,000 to the ton. But they can only ship in winter, for the ore must be raw-hided on the snow. The mine has paid about $250,000 in dividends, and it has hardly been touched as yet.

The Slocan Star is another of the Sandon mines that has made fortunes for its owners. I am glad to state that discoveries in the lowest tunnel are of such a nature that the Slocan Star is a bigger mine than ever. The Ruth is another fabulously rich mine, and is coining money for its owners, who are an English or else a Scotch company. The Idaho, also principally owned by an English company, is paying big dividends. The Rambler-Cariboo I did not have a chance to see, and I could not get positive information about it, but its manager, Mr. D. Shea assured me that it would soon rival the Slocan Star. The Wonderful and the Miller Creek mines I saw and am satisfied that they will be big producers.

To sum up, I saw enough of new development in Sandon to convince the most skeptical that the Sandon district will produce wealth enough to enrich an empire. It is making millionaires of men who build palaces in Spokane, in Salt Lake and in Butte; of men who buy baronial grandeur on the banks of the James river. It looks to me far easier to achieve a fortune here than in the Klondyke, for the richest so far discovered and produced are but a foretaste of the far vaster riches which in course of time these mountains will bring forth.

P. A. O'FARRELL.

Whilst Mr. O'Farrell's letter is descriptive and quite flowery, it might bear some improvement in facts. The errors are, perhaps, not serious but may be slightly misleading to the outside public, and are due, no doubt, to picking up his information off-hand. In the first place the Reco can ship in the summer season over the good trail leading to the mine—it did a year ago. It don't generally ship in the summer because the company is strong, and can hold its summer output until rawhiding, which is less expensive than packing. What Mr. Harris may do with his Virginia home later, we do not know; but we do know that he is not yet residing in it, and not likely to for some time except for his usual summer visits. And we have never heard of the monopoly of the lakes by any one man. We are convinced also that Mr. O'Farrell has got his names and his figures mixed when he refers to the Payne group, and the prices at which it has been bought and sold. He also overlooks the Last Chance and Queen Bess as profitable properties around Sandon. In saying "Here the corn is never seen to grow, the fruit trees never bud, nor do the flowers ever bloom," he is doing nature an unintentional injustice—his visit being late in the season—for, perhaps, nowhere in northern latitudes is she so lavish with wild flowers, small fruits, etc., as in these mountain fastnesses, while several of Sandon's citizens have their pretty flower plots. It is also only a question of time when fruit and vegetables, on a limited scale, will be grown in the valley, as experiments the past season proved quite successful.—ED. REVIEW.

William Cain and Patrick Nolan were killed on Tuesday evening last in Sunset No 2, near Rossland. They were overcome by gas in a tunnel and fell from a ladder while attempting to escape.

England is getting everything in readiness for a brush with France in case the latter country wants it. In short it now looks as if hostilities would commence at any moment.

MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM.

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

50C. 50C.

GOLD WATCH FREE.

These watches are solid 14-carat gold, and our usual list price for them here in England is £5 ($25) each, but to introduce our enormous Catalogue, we will send you this watch free if you take advantage of our marvellous offer. If you want one, write us without delay. With your letter send us 50 cents International Money Order, for which we will send you a solid silver brooch, worth $1, and our offer. After you receive the beautiful watch, we shall expect you to show it to your friends, and call their attention to this advertisement. This watch is sent free on registered post on your complying with our advertisement and our offer, and is warranted for five years. ADDRESS—

WATCHMAKERS' ALLIANCE & ERNEST GOODE'S STORES, LTD., 184 Oxford St. London, Eng.

Money returned if not more than satisfied.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL.

15 Princes St., Birmingham, Eng.

"I thank you very much for the beautiful watch you sent me free of charge. I have tested it for nine months and it never varies one half-a-minute from one week's end to another."—E. WILKS.

"To give away a Gold Watch worth $25 is certainly a splendid advertisement, but as the Watchmakers' Alliance is the largest firm of watchmakers in England, they can afford it."—Editor X.

Be sure and address your letter, 184, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, ENGLAND.

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

Coughs That Stick.

You don't seem to be able to throw them off. All the ordinary remedies you've tried don't touch them. The cough remedy for you is Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It loosens the phlegm, allays the irritation, heals and soothes the inflamed lung tissue.

MR. WM. FERRY, Blenheim, Ont., says: "I can recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as the very best medicine for coughs and colds, sore throat and weak lungs.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Never fails to Cure.

FOR SCIATICA, PLEURISY, "STITCHES", CRICKS, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM & LAME BACK

MENTHOL THE D&L PLASTER

THE BEST ANTI-RHEUMATIC PLASTER MADE

EACH PLASTER IN ENAMELED TIN BOX PRICE 25¢ ALSO IN 1 YARD ROLLS PRICE $1.00

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO LTD

MANUFACTURERS. MONTREAL

DISAPPEARED!

Kidney Pains All Gone.

What Did It?

Doan's Kidney Pills.

How Do You Know?

A Kingston Man Says So.

Mr. W. J. Pappa, 112 Barrie St., Kingston, Ont., writes as follows: "Having been troubled with kidney disease for years, and not having received any permanent relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills, I take great pleasure in letting others similarly afflicted know of the wonderful curative properties possessed by Doan's Pills. Before taking them I was troubled at night by having to rise, but can now sleep, and do not feel weary in the morning. I hope that this may induce other sufferers from kidney or urinary troubles to give Doan's Kidney Pills a faithful trial, for I know that no other remedy could have acted so well as they did in my case."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the only sure cure for Backache, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, and all Kidney and Urinary troubles. Price 50c., all druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont. Ask for Doan's and refuse all others.

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

A. C. McARTHUR, Sandon.

WM. STITT, Gen. S. S. Agt., Winnipeg.

I. O. O. F.

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

M. L. GRIMMETT, N. G.
N. J. GARBUTT, V. G.
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All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

THE....
GOODENOUGH
SANDON, B. C.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.
Furnished Rooms.

HOME WORK FOR FAMILIES.

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

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

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

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY, BETWEEN
SPOKANE, ROSSLAND, AND NELSON

LEAVE		ARRIVE
10.00 a.m.	Rossland	3.40 p.m.
8.10 a.m.	Nelson	6.00 p.m.
8.00 a.m.	Spokane	6.00 p.m.

No change of cars between Spokane and Rossland.

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

Canadian Pacific Railway and Soo Pacific Line.

THE FAST AND SUPERIOR ROUTE
TO EASTERN AND EUROPEAN POINTS.
TO PACIFIC COAST.
TO ALASKA, CHINA, JAPAN & AUSTRALIA POINTS

TOURIST CARS Pass Revelstoke daily to St. Paul.
Daily except Wednesday to Eastern, Canadian and U. S. points.
Baggage checked to destination and through tickets issued.
Connections daily to points reached via Nakusp. Daily (except Sunday) to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.
Train leaves Sandon daily at 7.45 a. m.
Train arrives Sandon daily at 16.55 p. m.
Ascertain present reduced rates and full information by addressing nearest local agent or

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

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

KASLO AND SLOCAN RAILWAY.

TIME CARD.

Taking effect 1 o'clock a. m. Sept. 1st, 1898, Pacific or 120th Meridian Time.

First-class Daily Passenger.

West Bound.			East Bound.	
Leave 8.30 a.m.		Kaslo	Arrive 3.30 p.m.	
" 8.55	"	South Folk	" 3.05	"
" 9.45	"	Spoules	" 2.10	"
" 10.00	"	Whitewater	" 2.00	"
" 10.08	"	Bear Lake	" 1.50	"
" 10.20	"	McGuigan	" 1.38	"
" 10.31	"	Payne Tram	" 1.23	"
" 10.35	"	Cody Junction	" 1.22	"
Arrive 10.45	"	Sandon	Leave 1.15	"

CODY LINE—Mixed.

Leave 11.00 a.m.		Sandon	Arrive 11.59 a.m.	
" 11.00	"	Cody Junction	" 11.50	"
" 11.25	"	Cody	" 11.35	"

ROBERT IRVING, G. F. & P. A. GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.

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

WHEN GOING EAST

Use a first-class line in travelling between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and the principal towns in Central Wisconsin.

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars in service.

The Dining Cars are operated in the interest of its patrons, the most elegant service ever inaugurated. Meals are served a la Carte.

To obtain first-class service your ticket should read via.

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

Direct connection at Chicago and Milwaukee for Eastern points.

For full information call on your nearest ticket agent, or write

JAS. POND, Gen. Pas. Agt., Milwaukee, Wis. or JAS. A. CLOCK, General Agent, 216 Stark St., Portland, Or.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED.

We are offering better values than ever for cash.

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

In our Dry Goods Department, we are opening up new fall goods—Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Woollen Hose, New patterns in Outing Flannels at right prices.

Come in and see us.

HUNTER BROS.

Our FALL Stock HAS ARRIVED

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

PANTING FROM $6.50 UP
SUITS FROM $26 UP

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

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

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

A. DAVID, The Miners' Tailor

Opposite Hotel Reco, Reco Ave., Sandon.

Just Received

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

S. A. MIGHTON.

WHEN IN SANDON STOP AT THE

HOTEL SANDON

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STORIES OF THE SEA

By EDWARD JENKINS, M.P.

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

CHAPTER I—(Continued.)

"No, I am not an experienced traveller. I never was at sea before," said the other, carelessly.

"Yes," persisted the man; "it's a sheer bit of humbug. I've seen fellows sitting up there I shouldn't care to associate with. There is always such a lot of snobbery about these things. I prefer to come to this end of the table. It's the most independent, and I think the most respectable.

At this moment an elderly gentleman opened the door which led into the saloon from the passage, and stepping aside, made way for two ladies, who leisurely sailing in, instantly attracted all eyes at both tables. The first to enter was a large, over-dressed, haughty-looking woman, whose features no longer handsome, were nevertheless striking, and expressive of a powerful character. As she stepped through the door, she brusquely lifted her gold eye-glass, and with a sweep round the saloon, took in the whole company, deliberately, from the captain's end round to the purser, and from the purser round again to the captain's seat. Then she turned to her companion, a young girl, hereafter to be described, and beckoning to her to take the place to the left of the captain, herself secured that at the post of honour on the right. The elderly gentleman, who also carried and used sharply a pair of gold glasses, seated himself next to the younger lady, on an imperative nod from the other. We have said that several seats were unoccupied. The lady again raised her glasses and read the name on the card placed next to her own. She then reached over for the card beyond, and perused it carefully. By a quick impatient movement she ordered the gentleman to hand her the cards which were in corresponding relation to him on the other side; and when she had studied these, and returned them, she applied herself to her soup, One card only remained uninspected. It was the fourth on the captain's right. That one apparently escaped her.

The card at her own right hand bore the name of Mrs. Carpmael, the next one that of Mr. Carpmael. On the opposite side, near the olderly gentleman were the names of Mr. and Mrs. McGowkie.

"Of Toronto," the gentleman, had said, in answer to an interrogatory raising of the lady's eyebrows. "Dry goods."

"Captain's friends, I suppose," she said carelessly.

"Yes. No doubt. McGowkie is making money—he's a good man of business."

"Humph! Well, here he is, I dare say," said the lady, as the Scotchman, entering first, dressed in his rough tweed suit, was followed by his pretty wife, who had mounted a bright coquettish little cap, which the thrifty storeman had selected for her from a wholesale lot at the Wood Street Warehouse Company's, in London.

Mr. McGowkie nodded to the elderly gentleman,neither familarly nor rudely, but with a certain sedate assurance. He allowed his wife to take her seat next to the knight—for the party at the head of the table was in fact that of Sir Benjamin Peakman—and seeming not to notice the fact that both his wife and himself were being mercilessly ogled by Lady Peakman, McGowkie said:

"Sir Benjamin I beg to introduce you to my wife, Mistress McGowkie. She's ower fresh as yet to matrimony, and to sailing, too; but she'll get experience in time."

Sir Benjamin thereupon shook hands with Mrs. McGoowkie, with the air of a nobleman condescending to this housekeeper.

"I congratulate you, Mr. McGowkie," he said, glancing at Mrs. McGowkie's fresh bright face. "May I say that you are evidently a fortunate man? It is not every one who is so successful in his investments as you always appear to be."

And the knight's eye wandered a moment across to his lady, who was now looking at him through her glasses. She seemed amused. Pretty Mrs. McGowkie blushed finely, and then asked for soup; and then, suddenly seeing that ther fish was on the table, said she would not take any soup; and then, getting quite crimson, sat pouring over her plate for a full five minutes, with her silly little heart throbbing, throbbing, like a mill-wheel.

Nothing of all this, except the words, had escaped the eyes of the red-faced man at the foot of the table, who had in truth been staring with all his might. Neither had the young gentleman been entirely blind, though he took his observations with an indolent ease and affection of indifference peculiar to him. Hee asked no questions.

"Do you know who that old boy is?" said the red-faced man, a little nettled by the young man's indifference.

"I do not," replied the other, bending over his turbot.

"It's Sir Benjamin Peakman, one of the new knights, they've made to the Order of St. Michael and St. George. He's a wealthy old fellow from Quebec—was prime minister there four years ago; and, for all his airs, was once a ploughboy."

"Really! I think the better of him, then," replied the young gentleman, slowly sticking a glass in his eye, and for a moment or two glancing at the knight.

The red-faced man was encouraged. It was his nature to bait his company. He hated men who were impenetrable, and by fair means or foul, by cunning or sheer rudeness, he was wont to force his way over any guard, however practised, strong, or skillful. He was one of a dozen thick-skinned commercials such as you may find any voyage, travelling from Liverpool to Quebec or Portland.

"That swellish-looking old woman," he added, "with the great pile o' ribbons on her head, and the gold lorneyetts, is Lady Peakman. She's a strange woman, she is. They call her in Quebec the leader of society. No one knows who she is or where she comes from, but folks tell some queer stories about her. Sir Benjamin Peakman picked her up, they say, somewhere on the continent, long ago, when he was travelling there on business as simple Mr. Peakman. He's her second husband, I believe. At least, so they say. That girl's the only child they have, and a mighty pretty one, too, only she looks too stuck up. Coming aboard, I saw her lift her dress, and she had on fine silk stockings, all pink colour, like a ballet girl's."

"Humph!" said the young man, taking no notice whatever of the girl to whom his attention had been directed. "You see sharply, you might be a haberdasher, sir," looking keenly at his tormentor. Then, with great nonchalance, he proceeded to discuss the stewed kidneys, which had now reached the table.

The red-faced man grew redder for an instant, for the youth had hit him, by some extraordinary chance, squarely and accurately. He was Mr. Twopenny, hosier and haberdasher, of West Notre-Dame street, Montreal. He relapsed for awhile upon his food, and waited for another opportunity. After a hasty struggle with a large plate of kidneys and potatoes, he glanced up the table again.

"La! there's the Carpmaels come in" he said. "That man, sir, has the biggest law business in Montreal. There ain't a lawyer in the province can touch him. That's his wife, with the thin nose and nut-cracker face. They say she's distantly connected with the nobility. I believe she was over with Lady Blogden, when Sir Antony was governor."

The young man having finished his entree, and no doubt feeling called on to say something in acknowledgment of the garrulity of his vis-a-vis, said, with a studied drawl, "Ah, you appear to know everybody on board."

"Well, I do know a good lot," replied the other, with unconcealed pride, "but not all of 'em. Now," he said, leaning his arm on the table, and stretching forward confidentially, "there's an elderly man I saw go into the captain's cabin upstairs. I guess he has taken it for the voyage. He has a man-servant with him. He ain't here to-night, and I fancy his seat is the empty one near Mr. Carpmael. I don't know him, and nobody on board seems to know him. His name is Fex. I saw it on the boxes. A queer name, ain't it? No one I've spoken to ever heard the name before. Did you?"

"No," said the other. "I never heard the name before."

He yawned ostentatiously, and turned to address a question to the mild-looking gentleman beside him, who was dressed in a dark tweed suit, and wore a black necktie. This gentleman had been an attentive listener to the loud talk of their vis-a-vis, and to the mild responses of his neighbor, but had not uttered a word except to the waiters. He might have been an actor, or a pedagogue, or a parson, or a dissenting minister. His quiet answers attracted the young man, and the most determined effort of the rougher traveller opposite failed to break up the conversation, which was carried on in a tone that scarcely allowed a word to reach him. So the red-faced man turned to his neighbor, who happened to be the little governess, Miss Beckwith.

CHAPTER II.

While the saloon passengers were spending their hour and a half at dinner, and in that gossip and general canvas of each other's names, appearances, and characters, which always takes place at the first symposium on board an outgoing steamer, the three or four hundred persons in the steerage were trying to settle down in their more humble quarters. A strange medley is the so-called "steerage" of a great ocean packet. Walk a hundred feet forward from the saloon cabins, by the port or starboard ways, past the thin wooden partitions which screen in the throbbing, quivering movements of the Titanic machinery; past the scullery and the galley, where white-turbaned boys and cooks through all weathers carry on their skilful labour in concocting dishes that are not eaten, or many a time, if swallowed, never digested, the visitor from the after portion of the ship reaches, just abaft the huge foremast, the large square hatchway, around which in glorious confusion circulate men, women, and children, of many nations and conditions. It is a stirring scene. Sailors passing to the deck from the forecastle bunkers, or idly lounging about; scullery boys pushing to and fro huge basket-waggons of dirty plates, or washing and preparing the vegetables for the saloon and steerage meals; laundry-men with the soiled table-linen for the daily wash; the baker's assistants bringing up the flour for the bread of a thousand people from the storeroom far down on the main deck below the forecastle at the extreme bow of the ship; rough women chaffing rougher men; children swarming in and out; in fine weather a lively mob of bantering, laughing and gesticulating folk of all countries; in stormy weather, often a scene of abject misery, illness and squalor.

Descend the iron ladder of the hatchway into the quarters on the main deck. You drop among a mass of humanity, occupying a great space between decks, about seven feet high, and extending from the fore part of the vessel back for about one-fourth of her length to a point where the main bulkheads shut in the huge area devoted to the coal and machinery, and to a score of varied uses in the ship's economy. The only light this space can receive is from the hatchway down which you have descended, or from the round ports in the rough cabins which line the sides of the vessel, and this only at times when their doors can be left open by the inmates. The cabins from door to sidelights are about twelve feet deep. On either side of the narrow passage, which runs athwart the ship, are great bunkers, one below and one above, divided by rough boards—except in a case where whole families wish to sleep together—into berths about two feet and a half wide and six feet long—very like coffins with the lid off. Into this chamber, where air can never enter during the whole passage, except through the door and from the space between decks outside, which itself depends for fresh air upon windsails passed down the hatchway, for the port-lights are only a few feet above the water-line and cannot be opened during the voyage, there are crowded twenty persons. Twenty persons in a cabin twelve feet long fifteen feet wide, and seven feet high, with sixty-three cubic feet of what is called air to each person, when the hatches are battened down during a gale, is not according to Richardson's gospel of hygiene. Families claim the right to go together. Fathers, mothers, boys, maidens, and infants, huddled into these troughs, with their mattrasses and blankets, manage as best they can to reconcile the exigencies of physical life with the decencies prescribed by instinct or good feeling. Every day, however, these places are carefully cleaned out, and inspected by the doctor, and not unfrequently by the captain, if he be a good one. Further along the deck, in the darkness there amidships, where a lanthorn is always necessary to enable you to pick your way, you may find the quarters of the single men—narrow berths hastily but firmly knocked up with rough deal boards, when it is found by the owners that living freight is for that voyage to take the place of dead weight. For the single women, a curious mixture of poverty-stricken respectability and indescribable immorality, one or two of the larger cabins are set aside; and, if the officer in charge does his duty, they will be kept free from the intrusion of men.

The conditions are the very best that can be attained for sea travelling at six guineas a head. The air in this place, even in the early morning, is on ordinary occasions by no means foul. But when the safety of the ship necessitates the closing of all openings, it is likely that the steerage is a trifle worse off than the saloon.

To maintain order in the motley assemblage, to preserve young people from the vilest contamination, to watch a society so various and so rudely cast together, you may as well admit is an impossible task. It is however attempted, and as well done as it can be by some of the steamship owners—by the owners of the Kamschatkan and her sister ships. And happily for human nature there are rarely wanting among these reeking crowds persons, who, skilled in benevolent work and taught by experience something of the temptations and evils of life, and also of blessed antidotes, give themselves up to the task of mitigating the horrors, the abominations, the perils, of these intolerable circumstances.

The confusion in the gangway, and on the middle and lower deck, upon the first night out of the Kamschatkan was indescribable. A gang of men under the direction of the fourth officer and the steerage steward were trying to clear away and stow in the luggage-room a quantity of boxes, baskets, bags, and bundles which still lay about, and which the owners cherished the impossible hope of retaining in or near their sleeping-places during the voyage. Loud quarrels, objurgations in half-a-dozen different languages, the commanding voice of the officer, the chaff of the disinterested onlookers, the movement to and fro of bodies of people, groups of friends, large families, fathers and mothers seeking lost children, and squalling younglings looking for vanished parents, altogether produced an effect such as might be imagined from a combination of Babel and Bedlam. In the middle of it here and there might be seen a few groups of persons who, regardless of the noise and commotion, sat at the rough tables which were fixed across the deck at its widest part. Some of these groups were finishing the tea and bread which had lately been served to them upstairs on the main deck, in their tin cups and on their platters of the same metal. Others were drinking off their small stores of ale or spirits, brought on board in defiance of the rules, and which they desired to get rid of at one bout, before the officials had had time to observe them. Towards one of these groups—which was particularly noisy and uproarious, and in the middle of which there was going on, with the aid of the lanthorn that swung from the beam above them, some game of cards—the man with the wide-awake hat and Jewish face was pushing his way through the stirring crowd. A buxom young girl of about sixteen or eighteen years of age, turning hurriedly out of the cabin in which she had been aiding her mother to arrange the family bunker, ran against him.

He instantly threw his arms around her, crying out, "Now, my dear, not so quick. You're pretty fast at wooing, you are."

The girl's face grew crimson as she struggled to get free, and finding the man's arms were powerful and his manner determined, she gave him a sharp slap in the face, which left the marks of her rosy fingers even on his pallid complexion.

"D— you!" said he, throwing her off violently. "I'll pay you off for this before we get ashore."

"Yo will, eh, maister?" said a long, slouching, broad-chested fellow, who, stretched out, would have been six feet one, to an inch, but whom the bending influence of labour had brought down a few inches. "Yo take my caounsel, wull ee, and leave she aloan."

Looking up and down the rough-clad dimensions of the fresh-looking Norfolk giant, who owned to a friendship with the girl, the Jew-faced man seemed inclined to avoid trying conclusions, and wished to laugh it off.

"Oh! my friend," he said, with an affectation of good humour, "it's all right. I was only chaffing." And he passed rapidly on. At the same time he said to himself, "I'll remember you young man, and take it out of you, too."

"Chaffen, weer ee?" said the tall youth, looking after him suspiciously. "Then oi zay doant ee chaff no muore that way. Oi zay, Meary, he han't a hurt ee, have he? Oi'll crack the skull ov 'im naouw ef he have."

"O no, Zacky," said the girl, "I'm all right."

"Yo cum and tell me, Meary, ef ee goes on to try any muore of his tricks wi ee; do ee zee? Yo just cum to me, an' oile pitch im into the zay; oi wull, zure as my name's Zachary Plumtree."

Meanwhile the object of Zachary's wrath had reached the place where, with the scent of a sleuth-hound, he had judged that there was some gambling going on. A circle of eight or ten people of different nations, were watching four men who were playing the American game of euchre. Shading his face carefully with the broad flap of his felt hat, the new comer keenly took stock of the company—then of the players—and lastly addressed himself to the play. In two minutes he picked out the pigeon and the escroes. Satisfied with his inspection, or disgusted with the smallness of the stakes, he soon went away.

To Be Continued.

VICTORIA AS A HOUSEKEEPER.

The sound business capacity and marvellous memory for details which serve Queen Victoria so well in her greater office of sovereign do not fail to render her successful also in her lesser one of housekeeper. She is the mistress of palaces, castles and country houses, and, although the actual daily housekeeping is, of course, done by deputy, the royal head of the establishment remains ever in a very real sense the mistress. She perceives immediately anything amiss, and perceives also the remedy.

She is a kind but also an exacting mistress, and as she pays well, and never fails to consider a reasonable excuse quite properly demands good service and tolerates no shirking. A recent little volume upon her private life relates several entertaining household anecdotes of the royal lady's ways.

She has, it seems, a dislike of cold meat, which she never eats, but etiquette demands that at luncheon a side table shall stand ready, provided with cold fowl and a cold joint, no matter what daintier hot food the dining table may offer.

Like every good housekeeper, says Tit-Bits, the Queen knows and remembers her valuable household possessions, and is fully aware of their individual merit and the places where they ought to be kept. She does not know them all, for they number thousands, but hundreds of them she does know, and elaborate catalogues are kept of the rest—furniture, bric-a-brac, china, glass, silver, draperies and other furnishings—by her order, and in large leather bound books provided in accordance with her ideas.

Only a small proportion of her many hundred articles for table service are actually in ordinary use, and she is in the habit of using but three of her many services of plate and china at Windsor Castle.

But once, after a talk with the German Ambassador, who was visiting her, the members of the Queen's household were surprised on coming to the table to behold strange china set before them, each plate adorned with landscape paintings.

It soon appeared that, the Ambassador having mentioned in the morning that his birthplace was Furstenberg, the Queen had recalled to mind a service of china never used, and for nine years put away and forgotten by every one but herself, which had been manufactured there, and was decorated with painted scenes of the town and its vicinity.

She knew exactly where it was and how it looked, and by order it had been produced and used at dinner—surely a very pretty attention from a royal hostess, as well as something of a feat of memory in a royal housekeeper.

ALL HE KNEW.

Old Doctor—Has any one been in?

Student—One gentleman called. Said he wanted to know what to do for a cold. He hadn't time to wait, so I told him everything I knew.

Old Doctor—Humph! That couldn't have been much.

Student—Oh, I know more than you think. I told him to bathe his feet in hot water, take a pint of lemonade, sponge with salt water, remain in a warm room, bathe the face in hot water every five minutes, snuff up hot salt water, inhale ammonia or menthol, take a ten-grain dose of quinine, and lots of outdoor exercise.

ONE STRONG REASON.

The assault you have committed on your poor wife is a brutal one. Do you know of any reason why I should not send you to prison?

Prisoner—If you do, your honor, it will break up our honeymoon.

HOW A SORE HEALS.

WHEN THE BLOOD IS PURE AND RICH IT WILL HEAL RAPIDLY.

This Fact Demonstrated in the Case of Chester Gawley, Who Had Been Troubled With a Running Sore For More Than a Year.

From the Times, Owen Sound.

In the township of Sarawak, Grey county, there is probably no better known or respected farmer than Thos. Gawley, of East Linton, P.O. Learning that his nephew a young lad now about ten years of age had been cured of a disease of his leg which threatened not only the loss of the limb, but also of the life of the little fellow, a reporter of the Times made enquiry, and we are convinced that the wonder working powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have not exhausted themselves. Meeting Mr. Gawley in one of the drug stores of the town, he was asked if the reported cure was a fact. His face lighted up with a smile as he said, "Indeed it is, sir. I was afraid we were going to lose the lad, but he is now as well as ever, hearty and strong." Asked for particulars, Mr. Gawley did the most natural thing in the world, referred the reporter to his wife, who in telling the case said:—"In the month of September, 1897, my nephew, Chester Gawley, who lives with us, became afflicted with a severe pain in his left leg. In a few days the limb became badly swollen and painful, and the family physician was called in. The case was a perplexing one, but it was decided after a few days to lance the leg. This was done, but the wound inflicted would not heal up, but became a running sore. The little fellow soon was reduced to almost a skeleton. This continued through the winter months, and we thought he would never get off his bed again. In April two of the best physicians of Owen Sound operated on the leg for disease of the bone, resorting to scraping the bone. In spite of this treatment the wound continued to run, and we were in despair. In August a friend residing in Manitou, Manitoba, advised us to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We commenced to use them at once, and in a short time several pieces of the bone came out of the sore, and before the boy had taken four boxes the leg was completely cured. This was over a year ago, and Chester, is now well and as strong in the left leg, which caused the trouble, as in the other. Of course I recommend highly the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Such is the story of the fourth cure which it has been our pleasure to report from Owen Sound. Chester Gawley is growing up into a strong healthy lad, and it is but adding another tribute to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to say that they were the instrument in his restoration to bodily vigor.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, and in this way drive disease from the system. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical. Sold only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If your dealer does not have them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE KAISER OFF DUTY.

Insight Into the Private Life of the Emperor.

The imperial family have been leading a delightfully quiet, unconstrained life at Wilhelmshohe, rare enough event, and just what the kaiser and his wife enjoy. His majesty has even been wearing civilian's dress, a thing he hardly ever does. He wore alternately a black serge suit and a knock-about pepper-and-salt jacket suit of rough tweed, with a collar a la Prince of Wales, and a large navy plastron tie. The kaiser sported a plain straw hat with black band generally, but occasionally chose a small soft black cloth hat, and in this every-day attire he was frequently passed in Cassel, unrecognized, to his intense amusement.

Almost at break of day the German ruler and his family were up and about. The kaiser only allowed himself twenty minutes for his toilet, and punctually at 7, all met for morning coffee in the dining-room, the kaiserin pouring out for her husband and sons like any other hausfrau. After breakfast the kaiser rode with his sons, or took a long walk till luncheon; then his majesty superintended the swimming or riding lessons of the younger boys, frequently standing in the center of the riding school with a long whip, a la circus manager, to assist in taking the jumps. In the afternoon the kaiser and his wife went arm-in-arm around the farm, where her majesty fed the chickens and pigeons with the assistance of princesschen, inspecting the dairies and tasting the butter. The young princes looked for eggs, helped to gather fruit and enjoyed their holidays like any farmer's sons home from school.

Dinner was at 6; before and after the meal the kaiser retired to his study for an hour or two to settle the affairs of the fatherland, while the kaiserin drove her pony carriage, with her small daughter at her side, into Cassel, where she did shopping. Every evening was devoted to music. The kaiserin, who is a very fair pianist—though not the magnificent performer the women's papers say she is—played Wagner and Bach to her husband, and accompanied her eldest son, who is becoming an excellent violinist. At 10 o'clock the eldest boys retired, and by 11 o'clock all the lights were extinguished in Schloss Wilhelmshohe.

Nothing is so good for an ignorant man as silence; and if he was aware of this he would not be ignorant. — Saadi.

HOUSEHOLD.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Sweetbread Salad.—Wash thoroughly a pair of fresh sweetbreads, cover with boiling water and let them simmer for 20 minutes, then drain and cover with cold water. When cold enough to handle remove all the skin and cut them into small pieces with a silver knife. For each pair of sweetbreads one cup of mayonnaise dressing will be required. Mix the dressing through the sweetbreads and serve on lettuce leaves.

Calf's Liver Braised.—Wash and wipe a calf's liver. Lard one side of it. Cover the bottom of the braising pan with slices of pork, using about one quarter of a pound. Cut an onion and half a carrot in small pieces and spread over the pork. Lay the liver on this and dredge thickly with salt, pepper and flour. Cover the pan and place where it will cook slowly for half an hour. Add a bouquet of sweet herbs and three pints of stock or water. Put the pan in a moderate oven and cook for two hours. Baste frequently with the gravy in the pan and dust with salt, pepper and flour. About 20 minutes before the liver is done add one teaspoonful of vinegar and one of lemon juice; strain the gravy over the liver when it is dished.

Swiss Roll.—Beat the yolks of three eggs with a teacupful of pulverized sugar for 10 minutes; when they are well mixed, sift in by degrees a teacupful of flour; when this has been well worked in with the other ingredients add half a teaspoonful of baking powder, and lastly stir in very lightly the whites of the eggs, whisked to a stiff froth, and bake at once in a shallow tin, which has been buttered and lined with buttered paper. The sponge cake mixture must be carefully watched, as it will turn very easily and directly it is done it should be turned from the paper on to a clean cloth (spread on a pastry board), which has been sprinkled with coarsely crushed sugar; then spread as quickly as possible with warm jam, and rolled up while it is still hot.

For a Nutting Party. — Kentucky Sandwiches— Chop slices of cold bacon and a bit of sweet onion. Add the juice of a lemon. Spread on bread cut rather thick and in small squares.

School Girl Sandwiches—The filling for these is made of chopped olives and grated cheese.

Salmon Sandwiches—Chop fine, a bit of salmon and a sliced cucumber pickle; pour over it a little melted butter; dust with red pepper and salt and spread.

Lemon Mince Pie.—Two cups sugar, 2 cups molasses, 2 cups boiled cornstarch (after it is boiled), 4 lemons (juice of all and rind of 2), 1 pound raisins, 1-4 pound citron, chopped.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To Remove Mildew.—In case of mildew, a rare occurrence in good housekeeping, the linen is wetted and a salve of brown soap is put above and beneath. French chalk is powdered and put on the spot thickly and it is then exposed to the sun.

Handy for Darning.—To assist in holding wearing apparel while darning holes therein, the material is stretched over a flexible metal ring, the ends of which lap each other and engage one of a series of catches to expand the ring to the proper size.

A Preventive of Fire.— To prevent fires where flues and chimneys pass through inflammable partitions water jackets of tin or light metal are placed around the openings, the solder of the pockets melting in the heat and discharging the fluid on the fire.

Knife for Freezing Meat.—Two New Zealanders have patented a knife for freezing meat, the blade being of tubular shape, with a passage for the brine or other cooling medium, which enters through the handle to act on the meat when the knife is inserted.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Creamed Oysters.—Put fifty oysters in a colander and wash by turning cold water over them. Transfer them to a saucepan and stir them gently till they reach the boiling point; then drain again, saving the liquor. Measure and add to the liquid thus obtained enough milk to make a pint. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter and flour each, into a saucepan and blend together; add the oyster liquid and milk and stir constantly till it boils, then put in a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth as much pepper, and the oysters. Heat gradually to the boiling point again and serve.

Bread Sticks.—When you make bread either white or whole wheat, take—at the time when you mold your bread and put into pans—a tablespoonful of dough and roll it under your hand in a long sound roll the size of your little finger, and as long as your pan. Let rise half an hour, brush over with water, and bake fifteen minutes in a quick oven. Place the rolls far enough apart in the pan so they will not touch when baked. The idea is to secure as much crust as possible. These who are troubled with dyspepsia or indigestion can eat bread sticks when other forms of bread would prove detrimental.

Roast Forequarters of Lamb.— Wipe the meat, with a clean, damp towel, place in a baking-pan and dust with pepper. Put a cup of water in which you have dissolved a teaspoonful of salt, in the pan and place in a very quick oven. In a few minutes the water will have evaporated and the bottom of the pan will be covered with dripping. Baste the meat with this every ten minutes, and bake fifteen minutes to the pound.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Mrs. Rorer advises against using butter for frying fish. Butter, she says, boils at a low temperature, consequently burns quickly. The butyric acid softens the fiber of the fish and causes it to become soft as soon as taken from the pan. She prefers oil —olive oil—a perfectly pure and wholesome vegetable oil. Next to it is a mixture of lard and drippings, which she says is better than lard alone. And Mrs. Rorer knows.

Why does bread dough "fall" when allowed to stand too long? Because the yeast plant has consumed the nourishment of the flour. It can no longer grow, therefore decay sets in. This produces what we call the souring of the dough, a sure sequence of "falling." Soda may be used to neutralize the acidity, but it will not restore the sweetness of the flour and the bread is neither as palatable or as nutritious.

When a recipe calls for a teaspoonful of baking powder it means a rounded spoonful, not a heaped nor a level one. The baking powder may be sifted with the flour, or beaten in before adding the whites of the eggs, in making cake.

The juices of meat are acid, therefore tin basins, etc., should not be used in its preparation

BRINE FOR PICKLES.

Cucumbers for pickling should not exceed three inches in length. Pick and wash the cucumbers, pack them in an earthen crock or wooden cask, and cover with brine strong enough to float an egg. Spread a white cotton cloth over the cucumbers, and on this put a nicely fitting wooden cover, add a stone of sufficient weight to keep the cucumbers under the brine, rinse the cloth every other day in clear water, to remove the scum which will rise and settle on it, and do this until the scum ceases to rise. When wanted for use, freshen the cucumbers by soaking them in tepid water.

PIG'S FEET.

Pickled Pig's Feet: — Cut off the horny part of the feet and wash, scrape and thoroughly clean the remainder. Place in a kettle of boiling water for a few minutes, then pour off the water and add fresh boiling water. Salt and pepper and skim well as they cook. When so tender that the bones drop out, remove the bones, place the meat in a deep dish and barely cover with sharp vinegar. In twenty-four hours they will be ready for use and will keep for several weeks on all through the cold weather, and are nice for either tea or lunch.

Plain Pig's Feet:—Prepare and cook as above. When very tender remove the bones, boil the liquor until it is reduced one-half or more. Place the meat loosely in a mould and pour over it enough liquor to barely show through, but not enough to cover it. When cold it should be of the consistency of good jelly, and may be sliced and eaten cold, or a sufficient quantity may be put in a stew-pan with a little hot water. When it boils, add a little flour smoothed in a cupful of sweet milk; season, boil up well and serve hot for breakfast or tea.

Spiced Pigs' Feet:—Prepare and cook as for pickled pigs' feet. Remove from the pot as soon as the bones can be all extracted. Have enough good vinegar to cover the meat and to each pint of it add a cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of ground cloves and a pinch of cayenne pepper. Boil vinegar, sugar and spices together for five minutes; then pour boiling hot over the hot pigs' feet. Will be ready for use as soon as cold and is a pleasing relish for any tea or lunch. School children especially will appreciate it, or men who must work out all day, carrying their dinner with them will find a slice of this very acceptable.

Pigs' feet prepared in either of these ways will keep all winter and are a great convenience to the busy housewife.

WIDE AS THE POLES.

Mrs. Highup—What is the science of your treatment, Dr. Newschool?"

Dr. Newschool (homoepathist)—It is very simple. We take the poison which produces a disease, weaken it by successive reductions, and administer it in small doses. Like cures like, you know.

Mrs. Highup (some days later)—What is this new lymph treatment you are using, Dr. Oldschool?

Dr. Oldschool—It is very simple. We take the poison which produces a disease, weaken it by successive reductions, and administer it in small doses a mild form of inoculation, you know.

Mrs. Highup (an hour later)—What is all that rumpus out in the street?

Servant—It's Dr. Oldschool and Dr. Newschool, fighting.

A TIMELY INQUIRY.

The time is past, said Mrs. Meekton, oratorically, when man can assume to lord it over his family like an Asiatic potentate.

Henrietta, said her husband, gently, might I ask you whether when you allude to Asiatic potentate you have in mind the emperor of China?

Women Guides in Berlin.

Berlin has now women guides for the city. They are partly elderly, partly middle-aged ladies, with a certain amount of knowledge of the world, some acquaintance with languages and an assured and amiable demeanor, to whose care lone female travelers or the ady travelling parties recently imported from Scandinavia and America intrust themselves. Most of these resolute persons are Russians or Austrians. They also do shopping and other business for people living out of town.

Squire Clover listened in silence, but with a quiet smile upon his lips, to his old cronies' yarns of their various haps and mishaps in their younger days in trying to get possession of the girl of their choice.

But after they had all spoken he knocked the ashes out of his pipe, and, proceeding to fill it, said:

"Ay, neighbors, y've told some pretty queer stories, but I'll warrant I can tell one that'll match 'em. I rather guess 'twould astonish those acquainted with my quiet, modest-looking wife, yonder, to know how it was that I thought of takin' her for better or worse."

"Now, David," expostulated Mrs. Clover, both reddening and smiling as she met her husband's quizzical look. "Why will you tell that silly story? If you hadn't cared to take me, you could have left me alone."

"Ah, sure, it's easy talkin'," said the squire, shaking his head with demure gravity. "But when a girl—an' especially sich a preety one—flies directly into a fellow's arms what else can he do? That's what I'd like to know!"

Mrs. Clover gathered up her work and ran away, and her husband, after shaking his jolly sides with silent laughter, gradually recovered himself and proceeded to satisfy the curiosity he had aroused, thus:

"I was a poor boy, as perhaps ye know, with nothin' but a pair of stout arms an' broad shoulders to push my way in the world with.

"The summer I was twenty-one I went to work for Sue's father. Mr. Bean was a well-to-do farmer, and Sue his only child. He wasn't anyways stuck up about his property, but he set a great store by Sue, an' as he knew that some day she'd have as good a farm as there was in the country, nat'rally expected that the man who got her would be able to give as much as he took.

"So I had no more idea of ever bein' Sue's husband than I had of flyin', an' yit the fust time I set eyes on her I knew, as well as I know now, that no other woman would ever be to me what she was.

"They were real nice sort of folks, who treated their help like their own family, an' I soon began to feel at home.

"All but with Sue; I couldn't seem to say two or three words to her without blunderin', an' was always doin' some awkward thing or other when I went nigh her.

"I don't think I'd have felt quite so shy if I'd have known her opinion of me, for I wasn't a bad-lookin' chap in my young days.

"I hadn't been to Mr. Bean's long afore I found out that Sue had a beau. His name was Silas Peterkin, son of the storekeeper down at the village.

"He was a white-faced, slim-waisted feller, with little hands an' feet, that I'd been ashamed to own, but which he seemed to feel mighty proud of.

"Sue never seemed to act as though she had any partic'lar likin' for Silas, but 'twas easy seen that the old folks set great store by him, an' was mighty pleasant at the idea of his steppin' up to their darter.

"So matters went on until September, when Mr. Bean give a huskin' party. We young fellers set to work with a will, an' afore sunset the corn was all husked, an' piled away, an' the barn floor swept clean for the dance an' supper he was to have in the evenin'.

"Pretty soon the women folks began to flock in, but Sue was the prettiest of the hull lot, dressed in her white frock, with the pink ribbon tied around her waist.

"Silas Peterkin, he was there, of course, an' as soon as I saw him I went to the house.

As I was standin' on the back steps, out of sorts with myself an' everybody else, I heard a voice say:

"'David!'

"An' turnin' round I saw Sue, lookin' as smilin' as a basket of chips.

"'Ain't you comin' down to the barn?' says she.

"'I rather guess I ain't wanted,' says I.

"'Oh, yes, you are,' says she; 'I want you.'

"She looked an' spoke so sweet that I was enamost a mind to go. But just then I heard Silas callin' her, an' mutterin' somethin' about havin' some tools to grind, I walked off.

"I was most sorry for't, though, when I caught a sight of her face as she walked away with Silas, an' saw how sober it was.

"Sittin' down on the back steps, I went to work, the raspin' of my file soundin' a deal pleasanter to my ears than the fiddlin' that floated up from the barn down in the medder.

"It had been uncommonly hot for a number of days past, but this had been the hottest one of all. There was a strange look to the sky, too; it was streaked overhead with purple an' vi'let, with a sort of yellow glare in the west.

"When I went to fodder the cattle I found the poor critters huddled together, in one corner of the yard, utterin' low bellows of terror and dismay; their instincts warning them, as all these signs did me, of the tornado that was approachin'.

"Goin' back to the house, I shut every door an' winder.

"Then thinkin' of the folks in the barn, I ran down through the garden toward the medder where it stood.

"But I had hardly gone two yards before it came—liftin' me off my feet an' hurlin' me against an opposite fence!

"I picked myself up an' hurried on. As I come in sight of the barn—or, ruther where it once stood—the air was filled with dust an' flyin' shingles an' timber.

"As soon as it cleared away a bit, I saw Sue standin' in a most perilous position right in the midst of it! I shouted to her to come away, and just then the wind took her up, as if she was but a feather, bearin' her directly toward me. I opened my arms, an' she came right into them.

"As she did so, one of the flyin' sticks hit one of my arms, makin' it useless, but holdin' her tight with the other, I took her to some low bushes in the little hollow between two hills.

"Sue escaped without a scratch. My arm was broken, but, considerin' who nursed me, you needn't waste any pity on me for that!"

SHIP'S CREW SEE FOUR SUNS.

Magnificent Spectacular Exhibition Which Old Sol Indulged In.

One of the rare sights of the world was vouchsafed to the British steamer Venus on its recent voyage from Batavia, Java, to Philadelphia. The vessel arrived in port on Sunday last, and the captain gave a thrilling account of the weird phenomena of the sun dog, witnessed while in latitude 10 degrees south and longitude 29 degrees west of Greenwich, or, in everyday parlance, about ninety-one miles from the Sequestries islands.

Everything was going as usual aboard ship, when, shortly after 5 o'clock, on August 15, when the declining sun had yet about two hours in which to reach the horizon, Capt. McGregor noticed that orb descending brilliantly in the east. Thinking that the vessel had turned about on her course, he hurried to the wheel to ascertain the cause of the orders being changed which he had previously given to the steersman. The Venus lay, however, directly to the course. Capt. McGregor doubted the evidence of his senses, and, hurrying aft along the port side, he was astonished to behold another sun of equal brilliancy beaming serenely in the west. In the meantime the curious sight had attracted the attention of the crew, and, filled with alarm, they gathered around the officers fearing they knew not what.

While all was confusion among the crew, to add to their terror, a third sun, fiercely blazing and crimson red, shone ominously in the north, while a moment or so later one of like intensity appeared astern tinging with weird light the wake of foam lift by the receding steamer. The marvelous spectacle will live forever in the memory of the favored few who witnessed it.

During the continuance of the refraction the captain made several memoranda of its curiously changing phases. All the suns appeared to glow with the same brightness which characterized the bona fide body, but it was with an unholy light, a counterpart of the real, which made it a matter of no difficulty to pick out the genuine. Another feature of the mock suns was their illy-defined rim or circumference, which although plainly to be traced against the evening sky, seemed to blend into the strange luminosity which permeated the atmosphere. Following the real sun, they slowly sank and exhibited all his varying colors until gloom settled over the sea and all was over.

Although the sight is a very rare one, it has been fully described by scientists who have witnessed it. Prof. Van Huten, of the Astronomical society of Vienna, saw a "sun dog" of equal magnitude while off the Friendly islands during his extensive trip around the world in the interest of science, and has written a pamphlet in explanation of its origin. The phenomena witnessed by Prof. Van Hutten was on equal lines with the one which showed itself to the Venus, with the exception that it occurred shortly after noon, when all the suns were grouped together near the zenith.

A SLIGHT OBSTACLE.

So you can't go hunting with me on the 20th? yelled one young business man to another over the telephone.

Don't see how I possibly can, old man. But, say; leave it open for a couple of days. Between you and me, I have an appointment to be married on that date, but she may be willing to make a change, so that I can get away with you.

VALUABLE PRACTICE.

I wonder how Tredway became such a success as a writer of fiction?

I think that it was his college practice that did it.

How was that?

When he used to write home for money he told the most ingenious fairy stories imaginable.

THE TROUBLES OF INDIA.

Her Financial Condition Retards Business —Discontent Spreading.

According to letters from India, the appointment of Lord Kedleston, formerly known as Mr. Curzon, to succeed Lord Elgin, in the Vice-Royalty, has been received with anything but satisfaction. Owing to the new press law the newspapers, more particularly the native newspapers, abstain from any very strong expression of opinion, but it may be said that the nomination of so pronounced an exponent of the forward policy is the cause of serious misgivings, if not genuine alarm.

The financial condition of India grows no better, and the unsettled currency question retards business. An active policy such as is foreshadowed by the announcement that the guarding the Khyber Pass will be assumed by the Indian Government, and that stringent measures will be taken to complete the disarmament of the tribesmen in the surrounding country, would further disorder the finances already suffering through plague, famine and increasing impoverishment of the people.

In some parts of the country, the peasants evicted from their lands through inability to meet the increased rents are forming

BANDS OF DACOITS.

In one district of the Bombay Presidency, Nassik, the dacoits have committed serious outrages on the Marwaris, the Rajput money lenders, to whom they were indebted for the means to meet the land rent tax. One of the dacoit leaders who was captured by the Nassik police, in a voluntary confession made in prison, declared that he had taken to robbery being no longer able to make a living on the land and pay the Government taxes and the exhorbitant interest on the money he had to borrow. The subject was brought up in the Bombay Provincial Council, and one of the members stated that of his own knowledge at least 70 per cent. of the peasantry were hopelessly in debt, and indicated that it was only a matter of perhaps a short time before they would abandon their lands and take to highway robbery for a living. It is believed that to add to the already heavy expenditure as compared with revenue by launching out into a policy of military adventure beyond the frontier, which is what it is believed Lord Kedlestone's advent in India would mean, will be to bring an absolute bankruptcy in India, or force the British Government to bear all the expense of any operations undertaken.

Another matter that is agitating the general population throughout the country is the increasing number of cases of murder and assault of natives by British soldiers. The Calcutta Englishman, which has taken up the subject, states that at least

90 PER CENT. OF THE CASES

of British soldiers appearing in courts of justice "are for acts of violence committed toward natives, varying in all degrees from simple assault to murder." That the matter is not exaggerated is shown by the action of the Lieut.-General Commanding in the Bengal Presidency. Sir Baker Russell one of the most distinguished among the older officers of the British army, has found it necessary to issue an order on the subject, in which he comments in the strongest terms on what he denounces as the "cowardly" practices indulged in by soldiers toward the natives, and warns them that if not discontinued they will lead to unpleasant results for perpetrators.

In addition to the foregoing there are other matters that are adding to the volume of discontent that is spreading over India. The inquisitorial powers invested in Postmasters with regard to letters and newspapers passing through their hands; the transfer of certain powers from the courts to individual magistrates in cases of political offenders, and the increased stringency of the law in such cases, together with the withdrawal of rights of municipal self-government that have been conceded to certain cities in India, add to the evils arising out of the disorder in the financial and commercial affairs of the country. The mischief is increased by the repression of everything in the shape of a manly fair criticism in the press or by public speech.

AS 'TWAS IN OLDEN DAYS.

Religious Service Lasted Eight Hours—When Ministers Reigned.

A description of the old New England Sabbath is calculated to make restless children of the present day, and possibly some of the elders, thankful they were not born two centuries ago.

The Sabbath began Saturday afternoon with the going down of the sun. Sunday morning a horn was loudly blown to announce the hour of worship; service began at nine o'clock and lasted for eight hours, with an intermission of one hour for dinner and conversation. In the earliest days the congregation sat on rude benches, their seats being assigned them at town meeting. The service consisted of several parts, which are chronicled in an ancient diary as follows:

"Preliminary prayer or invention; chapter of Bible read and expounded; Psalm in metre read line by line by Deacon S., long prayer on various matters, one hour and a half; sermon from one hundred to one hundred and fifty pages. At close of service baptism; sinners put on trial confessed before congregation. Minister C. bowed right and left, no person stirring till he had passed down and out of the meeting-house."

A STRONG HINT.

Whenever a girl tells a young man that her dress is made of material that doesn't rumple, that ought to be sufficient.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Nelson licked Rossland at baseball in a score of 13 to 8, last week.

The mules will soon go out on grass, and horses will be in demand for raw-hiding.

Three men from London, Eng., were killed on a derailed C.P.R. train near Rat Portage on Monday last.

Frequently these times men without means come around so the police office for lodging in the cells, and they get it.

Miss Jane Coombs opens up her week's engagement in Spencer's hall on Monday evening with Bleak House, by Charles Dickens.

Sy. White, this city, is out with a challenge to box Billy Hawkins or Melany for $100 to $150. Weight not to exceed 140 lbs.

It looks as if the proposed skating and curling rink was not going to materialize. It is a large amount of money to raise for amusement.

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

The snow has been creeping down from the top hills for the past fortnight, until finally it has covered the valley doubtless to remain for the winter.

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.

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.

That was a most terrific wind storm on Tuesday evening. Dead and even green trees, blocking roads and trails, but fortunately no one around was hurt so far as heard from.

Our business men one and all are reporting an improvement in business. They had a long pull of questionable profits since winter last, and fully deserve all they can make from this out.

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 at McQueen's Drug Store.

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

John Chinaman had a race for life on Wednesday night. There were about four of that fraternity in the place, and on that evening some boys chased them all out of town down the gulch, to washee shirtee in parts unknown.

Mr. H. J. Robinson, a good practical tinsmith, of Slocan City, has opened a shop in one of Mr. Harris' shops, nearly across the street from the Clifton House. He announces his readiness to do all kinds of work in the best of finish and on the shortest notice.

Ald. Cunning is building an ice house at the rear of his hotel, in which to store his next summer's ice. He is also having his hotel re-painted and kalsomined from cellar to attic, which will put it in most excellent shape, before opening his dining room in a few days.

It is reported that a miner, named Frank Croft, from Ohio, who recently worked in the Queen Bess, was killed in the Dardanelles mine on Wednesday last, by a piece of the hanging wall falling od him. He had been working there but a few days. We are unable to get further particulars.

The flume from Cody to the Star concentrator got badly smashed by falling trees Tuesday evening, and as it supplied the concentrator and much of the water for the Sandon electric light power house, the concentrator had to shut down and the city lights to suspend for a couple of nights.

It is amusing to see the space some newspapers give notices of travelling troops for a pass to the shows—very often $5 worth of a local write-up for a 50 cent ticket. These troops and showmen never travel because they are benefactors, and want to cater to the public for the amusement it gives the latter. They travel for what they can make out of the public, and have as good a right to pay solid cash for every line they get into papers as the storekeepers of the country. Papers may announce the coming of troops, as news items free, but they should be paid for all else.

It is unfortunate that Chinamen should work for less wages in this country than other men and thus pull down the price of labor; but after paying a heavy tax to come into the country and thus coming under government protection the same as other people, they do not always get it. Four were employed at some of the mines here as cooks, and were reported very satisfactory, but this did not save them. Squads of miners and residents of the city drove them out unceremoniously. It may not be out of place to remind the public that this is a dangerous practice, if looked into.

Don't fail to see some of the best plays given by Jane Coombs, one of America's well-known actresses.

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.

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

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.

Commencing the 1st inst. the winter schedule went into effect on the Shuswap & Okanagan branch of the C.P.R. Trains now leave Sicamous junction on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays only, returning on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

We are asked by circular to, in the future, send no more copies of The REVIEW to the different departments at Victoria. Thanks, awfully; we never sent them there, and the author of the circular might have saved his postage stamp by making enquiry for himself.

Chief Doolan deserves much credit for the improvements he has made on Slocan Star and Ivanhoe streets, each being well-graded and with the new bridge on the latter, adds much to the appearance as well as the convenience of that neighborhood. The new court house (Tara's Hall) has, under Larry's supervision put on a tasty appearance, and that institution is now "a thing of beauty" instead of an eyesore to the public. The Chief's rooms upstairs are quite in harmony with the other portions of the building, only, of course, more homelike.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. C. M. Wilson went to Spokane on Thursday for a short stay.

Russell Webb has taken a situation in the Great Northern depot at Hope, Idaho.

W. Glynn and family, of the Queen Bess, have gone to Honolulu for the winter.

A. H. Stirritt has left the service of the K. & S. and his place is now filled by Mr. Weller.

Mr. Muir, who has been bookkeeper at the Ruth mine for several months, left for Vancouver on Tuesday, having severed his connection with that firm.

BIRTHS.

BILLADEAU—In Sandon on the 27th ult., the wife of J. J. Billadeau, of a son.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

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

A Dunnville Jeweller's Wife

CURED OF PALPITATION OF THE HEART AND SMOTHERING SPELLS BY MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. D. E. Lasalle, Canal Street, Dunnville, Ont., whose husband keeps a jewellery store, and is one of the best

known and most progressive citizens of Dunnville, Ont., gives the following description of her recent experience in the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills:

"I took Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for weak nerves, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, smothering spells at night and sleeplessness. Before I used them I could not get restful sleep, and my nerves were often so unstrung that I would start in alarm at the least noise, and easily worried.

"Last February I commenced taking this valuable medicine, and it proved the right remedy for my weak and shattered nervous system. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills restored my nerves to a strong and healthy condition, gave regular and normal action of the heart.

"I sleep well now, and am better in every way, and I recommend them heartily to all who suffer as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, 50c. a box, or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists. T. MILBURN & CO., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect, and to work without a gripe or pain. Price 25c., all druggists.

To Keep Out the Cold.

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

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

BOVRIL

BOVRIL, Limited.

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

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

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,

PERRY DAVIS & SON.

Certificate of Improvments.

NOTICE.

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

TAKE NOTICE that I, E. M. Sandilands, of Sandon, B. C., acting as agent for Louise Berens, Free Miner's Certificate, No. 2335 A, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant on the above claim.

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

Dated this 24th day of September, 1898.

CHARLES A. STOESS.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this 21st day of September, 1898.

J. M. R. FAIRBAIRN.

HOME RULE MINERAL CLAIM.

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

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

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

Dated this 19th day of September, 1898.

M. J. GRIMMETT.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, Charles A. Stoess, of Kaslo, B.C., acting as agent for the Ajax Mining and Development Company, Ltd., of Sandon, B. C., Free Miner's Certificate, No. 32,931 A, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this 2nd day of November, 1898.

CHARLES A. STOESS.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

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

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Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.

Business Announcement.

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

A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO ORDER TOO SMALL AND NONE TOO LARGE.

LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.

Louis Hupperten.

The Strike in Sandon.

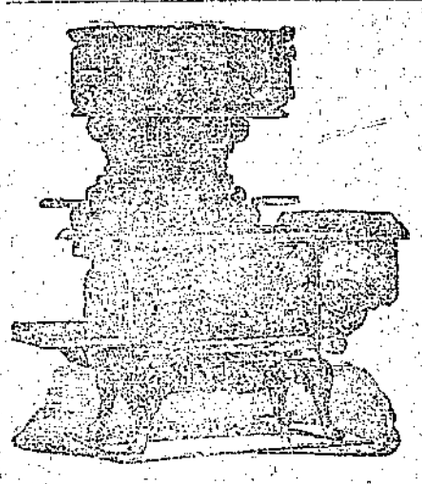
TEMPUS FUGIT.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
You can hear these hammers go,
And as they strike they tell the flight
From their pedestal on in all in a row.
But the strike shall cease with prices right
And the chorus reduce to solo.
Here are styles in clocks to suit each taste,
From plain designs to rich and chaste;
And what will wake you up at morn,
A clock, with loud and sure alarm;
No house need have uncertain time,
But hourly may enjoy the chime.
If you should see them for yourself,
They will not long adorn the shelf;
So much for clocks. Now for your eyes:
Should weakness primature arise,
Think what a world of beauty's lost,
Neglecting such a trifling cost.
Here you may have optician's skill;
No random fit; he fills the bill.

Objects unknown before you'll find;
Sight strengthened, tones and strengthens mind.
In brooches, rings, and gems the fair
May find variety rich and rare.
Some loving swain may show his love
By pledge, like articles above.
Emblems of love constant proclaim
In accents sweet the giver's name.
In articles of silverware
He has a stock that to compare
For clearness, brightness, were a task,
And very moderate price will ask.
For chains, and studs, and pins, and charms,
Rouse your aesthetic taste to arms.
These articles you'll find on view,
And others of like merit too,
Where pendant watch the vision greets
On Reco chief of Sandon's streets.

G. W. GRIMMETT,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.



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