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The Mining Review.

VOL. 5.—NO. 21. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1901. $2.00 PER YEAR.

Town Jottings.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Creech, of Grand Forks, are in the city visiting friends.

The merchants of this district are commencing to skirmish for holiday trade, but it is not likely to be very extensive this season.

A grand concert will be given in the Methodist chuch, in aid of the church, on Friday evening, the 15th. Mrs. Melville Parry, of Nelson, some the best local talent have been engaged for the programme.

What with dancing, recitations and other amusements, to say nothing of excellent refreshments, a goodly number of Orangemen and sympathisers celebrated Guio Fawke's day right loyally in Crawford's hall on Tuesday evening last.

Mr. Towgood, of the New York brewery made a tour of Slocan Lake points last week in the interest of his business. He found on account of his partner, Mr. Bruder, being well and favorably known at all the points, he had no trouble in increasing business.

Peter McDonald was arrested at McGuigan the other day upon a bench warrant. Police magistrate, of Erie, fined McDonald for using some abusive language in the B. C. hotel at Erie. He was brought to Sandon, where he paid the fine and costs and was at once set free.

When all did so well it would be invidious to single out any performer. But an exception must be made in this, as Mrs. Melville Parry certainly excelled herself, possessing a voice of high range, she used it to every advantage, and judging by the vociferous encores, completely captivated her hearers.—Winnipeg Tribune.

Mr. F. A. Wood, formerly of the Last Chance mine, but now of Florida, is in the city renewing acquaintances. He has a fruit ranch down there that takes some of his time, but withal he has not decided to make that section his permanent home. On this latter he has not decided. He looks well himself and reports all down there as well, and doing well.

An interesting case originating in the Kootenay will be heard at the sittings of the full bench of the Supreme court at Victoria. It is an appeal against the decision of Mr. Justice Walkem as to the amount of succession duty payable by the estate of late Scott McDonald, of Spokane. Mr Justice Walkem placed the duty at $12,999, and exception is taken to this by the trustees of the estate.

The Rev. Mr. Beer, Episcopalian of Kaslo, was in the city Monday, on his way to a tour of the Lardeau country, His visit was, however, not without its advantages, one of the latter being a christening, with a couple of more promised latter on. The one performed was at the residence of Mr. Harry Nash, when his daughter, Ellen Maud, became a member of the Episcopal church. The sponsers were: Mayor Lovatt, grandfather, and Mesdames Crawford and Cliffe. A couple of hours spent most pleasantly brought the proceedings to a close.

Dan McDougall, brakeman on the C. P. R. passenger train between here and Nakusp, was nearly killed at Three Forks last Saturday. While swinging out from the platform of the car to watch the wheels to see that they were not "skidding," his head struck against the iron casting of the standpipe which furnishes the water supply for the engines. He was thrown off the platform and down the slope into Carpenter creek below. His skull was fractured and he was taken to the hospital in Revelstoke for treatment. Although badly hurt his injuries are not considered serious.

The Rev. Ferguson left to-day on his long visit to Eastern Canada.

Mr. E. A. Brown, M. E., went to Spokane yesterday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Pitts arrived in Ashnola this week, where they will reside in future. Mr. Pitts has charge of the townsite.

Mrs. Melville Parry's rendition of "Edinboro Toon" brought the house down, and gained a spontaneous encore. —Toronto Mail and Empire.

Little or no business was done at Monday's council meeting. The police, fire, and scavenger reports of last month were sent in and discussed.

The K. of P.'s are expected to go down to New Denver on Monday evening on a fraternal visit to attend a big supper and a gathering of other local lodges.

The case of Marino vs. Sproat and McInnis over the Marion mine has been adjourned, it will come up again for rehearing at the Supreme court at Victoria.

For Thanksgiving day the C. P. R. will grant the usual fare and one third return rates to and from all points in local territory. Tickets will be sold on Nov. 26th, 27th and 28th, good to return Nov. 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Heap left on the K. & S. yesterday for California, where Mr. Heap hopes to speedily regain his health. He was improving here under Dr. Power's treatment, but the weather was against rapid progress. All hope to hear of his speedy recovery and return to his old position at the Last Chance.

Now for the holidays. We are now receiving decidedly the best assortment of toys, fancy goods, &c., for the holiday trade ever opened in Sandon, and all very cheap. We are selling all goods left over from last season at cost, and the new goods are marked very low. We know times are hard and money is scarce, so the idea is to make the dollar go as far as possible, and it will go farther in our store than at any place in the Kootenay country in the toy and fancy goods line. Please bear this in mind parents and others who have to buy, Cliffe's bookstore is this year the headquarters in the Slocan for holiday presents.

Some interested parties tell the miners the Review is opposed to the eight hour law, fair wages to the men and hand in glove with the mine owners. The Review is simply opposed to any and all conditions, after paying reasonable wages to the men, that prevent the mines from working and paying honest interest to men who have lent the money in good faith to open and develop the country. After fair interest is paid to these people, and running expenses are cleared, the Review would favor $3.50 a day to miners for eight hours. We hope this position is clear enough. It is unfair to give either miners or money lenders all there is in a mine after government demands are met, and force the other parties to go without anything.

There is a rumor around the district to the effect that the English company owning the Monitor mine at Three Forks, were likely to take over the franchises of the proposed Kaslo smelter and build and operate it. Mr. Gintzburger has made such a success of the Monitor that his company are said to have unlimited confidence in the country. There is at present, according to our best information, about a quarter of of a million dollars worth of ore in sight at the Monitor, and it has been a steady and profitable shipper all summer. There is no doubt in the world of the success of a smelter in the Slocan well managed, and if Mr. Gintzburger succeeds in inducing his company to take hold of the Kaslo project, they have a paying investment ahead.

Silver Glance Smelter Returns.

A trial shipment of five and one-half tons of dry ore recently shipped from the Silver Glance group at Bear Lake to Trail smelter netted the owners $1,230, or nearly $200 to the ton. The returns went upwards of 400 ounces in silver and $3 in gold to the ton. Part of the shipment consisting of four sacks went 4168 ounces of silver per ton and in 129 other sacks ran 310 ounces in silver to the ton. Picked specimens assayed 14,330 ounces of silver and $6 in gold to the ton.

The ore is a black sulphuret and is found in a paystreak avering 18 inches in width, the lead being traced from the surface by open cuts and it has been proved for over 400 feet with a depth of 48 feet. A tunnel has been driven for 50 feet and with 40 feet more work will tap the lead at an 80-foot depth. D. McPhail, who has charge of the property, intends to continue development work all winter and commence regular shipments in the spring. This property is owned by McPhail Brothers, E. Erickson and Dr. Rodgers, all of Kaslo, and Dr. Arthur of Nelson. Some nine assessments have been done on the property, but not meeting with any successes until lately. D. McPhail opened the property up again nearly a month ago, and after three days' work uncovered pay ore in the workings. Later on bunkhouses and cabins will be put up.

Mr. McPhail has been a successful mining operator, opening up the Whitewater Deep, the Bannockburn group on Duncan river, the Cashier near Sandon, and the Silver Glance at Bear Lake.

Struck High Grade Ore.

It is reported that a rich strike was located in the lower tunnel of the Washington mine in McGuigan basin. The find is said to be a rich one of high grade galena, and proves to be a larger body than another strike made nearly two months ago. It is not yet known what is the extent of the discovery. This property has not been shipping to any extent in the past two months. The loose ore found in the tunnels was taken and sent to the smelter, and the ore bodies stoped. Development work is carried on by a good staff of men. The leads were traced and exploration work done a short time ago, so as to have the outside work completed before the winter set in, and open up and work on any new workings, if they were projected. Most of the work is being done in the upper workings, and just as the men were going to abandon the crosscut they were on in the lower tunnel, they encountered the strike. In this tunnel years ago considerable money was spent by the owners, not meeting with any success, dropped all work. Most of the work under way is in the upper levels, and it is likely that the lower tunnel will also be a place of activity. J. L. Retallack took charge of the property last summer, securing a lease. It is likely that considerable shipping will be done this winter.

Mr. G. O. Buchanan, of Kaslo, was in the city Saturday, having been liberated but a few days before from his quarantine at Bonner's Ferry. He says that when he was passing through the place some three or four weeks before, there were evidences on every hand smallpox was everywhere in the place. The barber who was shaving all in the place who got shaved, was covered with the unmistakable yellow eruptions. For the safety of people this way Mr. Buchanan refused to come any further until the matter was fully investigated. The town doctors insisted that the ailment was not smallpox, but the county officers declared it was and had the place quarantined. It was fortunate the disease was of but a mild type, and as a consequence no fatalities have taken place; but all the same the history of it shows the grossest carelessness of the people of Bonner's Ferry.

In Tunnel and Stope.

For October the Monitor shipped 23½ tons of ore.

The Whitewater for last month shipped 765 tons of ore.

The Silver Belle in Best basin will likely be started up.

The Silver Glance at Bear Lake shipped 10 tons for October.

They are hammering away at the long tunnel in the Last Chance and hope to strike the lead at any moment. They are almost certain to tap it today or tomorrow.

Mr. Warner says there is not a doubt about his having a true ledge in the Wonderful. He is working five men and shipping regularly, much being a 200-ounce ore,

A. D. McGillivray has a deal on for the Neepawa on Ten Mile with W. H. Sandiford. It is supposed the deal was closed here yesterday, but up to the hour of going to press, we have not heard any further particulars.

Contracts have been awarded for extensive improvements at the Iron Horse, Ten Mile. D. McCuaig will erect the bunkhouse. D. J. McNally will erect the shafthouse, and Chas. McNicholl will have the building of the road to connect the mine with the Enterprise road.

A. H. Blumenaeur visited the Young Bear group, a dry ore property, near the Bondholder, and expressed his opinion it is one of the best properties in that section. One assay from the rock went 680 ounces in silver, while the average value of eight feet across was given at 124 ounces. This property is owned by E. A Cameron and associates of this city, they have a deal on with W. H. Sandiford.

The first meeting of the Rockland Copper Company was held at Grand Forks, November 7th, for the purpose of organization. This company was recently incorporated with a capital of $2,000,000. W. G. Graves, of Spokane, was elected president, and G. W. Wooster, of Grand Forks, secretary-treasurer, and the other directors are A. L. White, Judge W. W. Spinks and J. P. Graves. The first annual meeting will be held on November 28th. This company was organized for the purpose of taking over the Rockland group at Silverton. It is a rich gold-copper proposition. Extensive development work will be resumed next spring, and it is expected that the company will ultimately own it own smelter. The group was acquired from Frank Watson, of Spokane, and W. Ward Spinks, of Vernon, B. C.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

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

Mine.	Tons.
Slocan Star	148
Sunset	30
American Boy	22
Reco	22
Last Chance	20
Total,	242

Cheap Holiday Rates.

The K. & S. will sell round trip tickets for the King's birthday at fare and one-third. Tickets sold on the 8th and 9th good to return on the 11th.

Thanksgiving day rates at the same reduction. Selling dates Nov. 26th, 27th and 28th, good to return Nov. 30th, at all stations on the line.

Don't forget the concert in the Methodist church next Friday evening. A good programme is assured.

My Rival—Don Carlos

I had just bidden my wife good-night—my little Spanish wife—and I had heard her footsteps retreating up the stairs of what she called "our strange English home." I had won her in Spain, and had wedded her against her father's wishes. In fact, she had eloped with me, and we had hastened to England, where I led her to the altar.

She was very beautiful even for a Spanish senorita, and had broken many a don's heart before I won her real affection and brought her to my little estate in England. She had all the hot, impulsive nature of her country, and the romance of the "runaway match" suited her, and for a year we had been perfectly happy.

She loved me with an ardour and passion seldom or never met with in an English wife, and I reciprocated the feeling in a real if not so demonstrative a manner. If there was a little cloud to mar the glorious sunshine of our lives it was the dread she had of a Spaniard by the name of Don Carlos, who had been the accepted suitor for her hand. He was rich, and had been promised her hand by her father, and it was the continual pressure that he brought upon her to marry him—whom she hated—that had induced her to fly with me.

Sometimes she would tell me of him, her frame shaking with fear and her dark eyes flashing with hate, and what he would do when he learned of her marriage. "He will go mad," she said, "and search all over the world for you."

I assured her that the English law would protect me, and that she need have no fear on my account, but every now and then the fear would return, and she would pray me to be always on my guard. She described his features to me, and told me, in her impulsive Spanish manner, if ever I met him to shoot him at once. "Kill him," she would say, setting her little white teeth, "before he has a chance to kill you."

After a year had gone by I began to hear less of Don Carlos, and hoped that I should soon hear of him no more. But I did not then fully understand the true nature of a disappointed and baulked Spaniard; I did not know with what tenacity he pursues the object of his hate and the bloodthirsty manner in which he delights to take his revenge. As it was, I never thought of him save when my wife mentioned his name, and never dreamed that I should ever see him, much less under the terrible circumstances that are here related.

On the night that I referred to at first I heard my wife close the door. Then I lit a cigar and was soon lost again in the novel I was reading. I should think that I had been sitting thus for about half an hour when suddenly the French windows which looked on to a little lawn in front of the house opened, and I saw a man standing in front of me with a revolver in each hand.

I recognized him at once: the high cheek-bones, the black, glittering eyes, and the dark waxed moustaches told me at once that this was the man whom my wife dreaded so much—the Spaniard, Don Carlos. Directly I saw him I read murder in his eyes. Without him telling me so I knew that if I moved he would fire.

Presently he spoke in fairly good English.

"Listen," said he, "and if you move so much as an inch you are a dead man. I loved a maiden once, the prettiest maiden in Spain. She did not then love me, but she would have done so. Her father had given her to me, and she was looked upon as my future wife by everyone who knew us. Then an Englishman came and stole her, won her by his lying tongue, took her away with him and married her. When I learnt of it I took an oath to find and murder him, kill him as he had my hopes. I have found him. You are the man and I intend to have my revenge."

I was cool at the commencement of this discourse; but as he went on, and I pictured my little Antonetta the wife of that villain, my blood boiled, and I answered that I would die with the consciousness that I had rescued a woman from a fate worse than death. I told him that Antonetta hated the mention of his name.

Whilst he was still covering me with his revolvers he made a motion to a confederate. A man came forward, and before I could clearly discern his intention struck me a violent blow on the head, and I remembered no more.

* * * * * *

When I came to myself and collected my thoughts I found myself lying on the floor of a good-sized room. How long I had been unconscious or in what part of the world I was I could not say, but I could see at a glance that I was not in a room in my own house. I was not bound either hand or foot, and after a few moments I sat up and looked around me. The room was about 14 feet square and the walls appeared to be made of some hard black wood, ebony I think, and were quite smooth and unpapered.

In vain I looked around for a door but there was not even a crease apparent in those smooth, black walls. For a time I sat thus and collected my scattered thoughts: my head was throbbing and my pulse beating at a runaway speed.

The first thing that my thoughts flew to was my little Antonetta. Had they molested her? Was she also to suffer for having married me? Poor little girl, how she would worry at my absence; and the thought, ever uppermost in her mind, that I should get into the hands of Don Carlos, was fulfilled at last. But what was the end to be? I was evidently not to be starved to death, for by my side was a plate of bread and meat and some water in a glass.

Then I remembered the horrors of the Inquisition. Was I to be tortured to death? The room was not dark, and I looked round to see from whence the light proceeded, and discovered that it came from several slits in the ceiling about 2 feet in length and a couple of inches wide.

I then rose to my feet and looked round the room for some loophole of escape, but I might as well have tried to escape from a jewel safe. Then I felt drowsiness creeping over me again, and I lay down and slept. It was a troubled, broken sleep, interrupted by rude dreams and alarms When I awoke I thought that the room seemed darker, and I imagined that night was coming on. It was not by any means dark, but the light certainly seemed less than when I had gone to sleep. I lay in a kind of semi-stupor for some time, my mind first wandering to my wife and then to my mother and my old home.

After a time I felt cramped and rose to a sitting posture, and, looking round, I thought that the room appeared smaller than when I had first looked round it; the black walls appeared to be closer, and, glancing up at the slits in the ceiling, I saw that they were not so long; they were partly covered by the walls.

Then I noticed with awful horror that not only were the walls closing in upon me, but in the centre of the room was an opening like a small well, which seemed to be getting larger as the room was decreasing in size. In a flash the awful truth was upon me: the walls would close in towards the hole and I should be gradually forced inch by inch to an awful death, down into that unknown depth.

When I discovered this I was like a madman; I cursed and prayed in the same breath and rushed round the room shrieking and tearing at the ebony walls, and finally fell to the floor exhausted, and lay within a few feet of that yawning black hole.

Then I crawled on my hand and knees towards it and looked down, but saw nothing but inky darkness. I discovered that the hole was now nearly as large as it would get. Two of the centre slabs of the stone floor had been made to recede, leaving a yawning abyss about 6 feet in diameter, and these slabs had now receded their limit, but the walls were still moving slowly, very slowly towards the centre pit.

I resigned myself as calmly as I could to my awful fate. What was it, to be, I wondered—death by drowning? Was it water at the bottom of this pit, or should I be dashed to pieces on some huge boulders or impaled upon some iron spikes? I had read of all these stories of the Inquisition, and wondered which was to be my fate.

With the idea of ascertaining if it were water I took off my gold watch (I should not require it again) and dropped it down the black hole and listened. It seemed some seconds before I heard it crash on to some hard substance below. It was not water—I had prayed that it might have been.

After I had dropped my watch I noticed that the inside of the hole was bricked with ordinary red bricks, but so closely built that to get a foothold would be impossible; my case seemed absolutely hopeless. Then thoughts of my wife came over me. I pictured her weeping and searching for me in vain. Heavens! was there no means of escape from these pitiless, closing walls?

Then a strange thought suggested itself to me, only to be put aside as impossible, but a drowning man clutches at a straw, and I determined to try it. It was to remove with my penknife the mortar of four bricks—two in which to put my feet and two for my hands; and to wait thus clinging to the inside of the well until the walls had again retreated.

Then Don Carlos, thinking I was dead at the bottom of the hole, might relax his vigilance, and I might perchance escape. It was a wild hope and desperate in the extreme, but it was better than dying without making an effort to save my life. The room was now only about 10 feet square, and I had, I reckoned, about four hours to do my work, which would give me, if I were successful in removing the bricks, about fifteen minutes to rest myself before getting into the black hole.

I lay down flat and commenced in a wild frenzy at a brick as far down as I could reach. The mortar was terribly hard, but bit by bit I chipped it out until in less than an hour I had removed the first brick, and away it went crashing down to the bottom of the hole. Then I commenced on another about a foot to the right of the one I had already removed. Oh! the torture of working in that posture. The blood rushed to my head and the veins stood out on my forehead like whipcord. But I thought of Antonetta and home, and I went at it with the frenzy of despair. The room was now almost dark. The slits in the ceiling had almost disappeared; but I managed to remove the second brick just as the last glimmer of light disappeared, and now I was left in total darkness.

The horror of my situation was now greatly increased. I could not see now how quickly the walls were nearing the centre, so I worked away at the other two bricks like a madman, for I thought that every moment I should feel the wall behind me pushing me to my awful doom. Oh, the awful horror of that terrible fight against time in the darkness! I had long been unable to do my work lying down, for the ebony walls only left a space of about two feet all round the inky hole.

I had worn away almost the entire blade of my knife, and still there remained a brick to be removed. Nearer and nearer came the walls, and I now had only a foot of space in which to sit and finish my work, and the brick seemed to be in as tight as ever, the perspiration running off my fevered brow and dropping on the stone floor.

At last the brick was loosened, and a moment later went dashing down the well. I paused to wipe my wet face and rest a few minutes. Then an awful thought flashed upon me. When the walls receded would not the stone slabs again cover the well and my only chance of escape be cut off? It was reasonable to suppose so, for the same machinery that was driving the walls towards the centre was most likely responsible for the opening of the pit's mouth.

I was in despair and abandoned all hope, and made up my mind to end it all by springing into the yawning hole. Then again I remembered that the slabs had reached their limit before the walls had reached to within a couple of yards of the pit, so I concluded that they would recede to that limit before the hole began to close. This did not take so long to think as to write, and before I had properly reasoned it out I felt the hard wall touching my back. Still I did not get into the pit, as I knew I should require all my strength to hold on until I could climb out when the walls had again receded.

At last the moment arrived when I could no longer sit on the small and ever-decreasing ledge, and tremblingly I got into the mouth of the pit, hanging on to the top until I got my feet into the holes I had made for them.

I am not a coward, but I confess that I was frightened—terribly frightened—as I was feeling about with my feet for those holes. For some minutes I kept my hands on the edge of the pit, but soon the cold, pitiless walls touched my hot finger-tips, and I had to loose my hold and clutch the back of the bricks from which I had removed the others. I had scraped out some of the mortar behind the bricks under the two I had removed, so that this afforded a hold.

Then commenced that terrible struggle of endurance, the horrors of which almost drove me mad. It could not have been many minutes before the walls began to recede, but to me it seemed hours. Every few seconds I would put up one of my hands to feel the walls. They came to the extreme edge of the pit and seemed to stay there for some time

At last, when I put up my hand I could not feel the walls, and I knew that they were really receding. They went back much more rapidly than they had closed in, so much so, in fact, that in a few minutes the light was again streaming in through the slits in the ceiling. I had just got my hands on the ledge to lift myself from my perilous position when I became suddenly aware of a great flood of light coming in from a space like a door in one of the walls.

Thinking that someone was entering, I hastily got back into my former position so as to be free from observation. Then I heard footsteps on the stone floor, but could see nothing, as the person had entered the side of the room corresponding to the side of the pit to which I was clinging.

Then I heard a loud burst of laughter, which I at once recognized as proceeding from that villain, Don Carlos. Then he murmured to himself in Spanish something that I could not understand, but I knew that he was gloating over my supposed fate.

Presently he stepped to the edge of the pit, and I knew that I should be discovered, but rather than undergo fresh tortures, I determined to release my hold and drop down the well. Then like a lightning flash came another thought, and almost as quick I acted on it. He had just reached the mouth of the pit, and before he had time to discover me, I loosed one hand, and with a strength born of madness I clutched one of his legs.

To my dying day I shall remember the cry he gave as he went crashing down to the awful doom he had prepared for me. Then with a feeling of horror at what I had done I got out of the ebony room and out of the house of horrors unmolested.

I found myself in Spain, as I had partly supposed, and I lost no time in getting back to England.

I found my wife terribly upset at my prolonged absence. She had quite given up all hope of ever seeing me again, but when I told her of the fate of Don Carlos a glad light came into her eyes. She knew that we could now rest in peace.—London Tit-Bits.

AT THE HOSPITAL.

"To be sure," said the kindly minister to the man who had lost both his legs in a railway accident, "you have been seriously injured, but you must be grateful that your life is spared."

"Yes," said the sufferer, trying to look cheerful, "I can't kick."

First Boarder—What is the exact meaning of "viands?"

Second Boarder—Oh! Things you get to eat when you don't board.

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CURING THE BLUES.

Just Turn Up the Corners of Your Mouth.

A well known doctor of Minneapolis, who has made a specialty of nervous diseases, has found a new remedy for "the blues." As no drugs are administered, he has felt safe in experimenting with at least a half hundred melancholy patients, and now declares himself thoroughly satisfied with the good results of his treatment. His prescription reads something like this: "If you keep the corners of your mouth turned up you can't feel blue." The directions for taking are, "Smile, keep on smiling, don't stop smiling." It sounds ridiculous, doesn't it? Well, just try turning up the corners of your mouth, regardless of your mood, and see how it makes you feel; then draw the corners of your mouth down and note the effect, and you will be willing to declare "there's something in it."

The doctor treats his nervous patients to medicine when necessary, but when the case is one of purely melancholy without bodily ill, he simply recommends the smile cure. He has the patient remain in his office and smile; if it isn't the genuine article, it must at least be an upward curvature of the corners of the mouth, and the better feelings follow inevitably. The treatments are followed up regularly, and the patients all testify to their good effect. It takes considerable persuasion to induce some of them to apply the cure, and, of course, the greater number of patients are women, for when a man is blue he is bound to be blue in spite of everything, but a woman is more easily persuaded to try to find a cure.

The doctor declares that if persons will only draw down the corners of their mouths and use sufficient will power they can actually shed tears. On the other hand, if they will persistently keep the corners of the mouth turned up pleasant thoughts will chase away the gloomy forebodings. His discovery grew out of an experience in his own home. His wife was of a nervous and rather morbid temperament, and when in a despondent mood he would ask her to "smile a little," until the saying came to be a household joke. But it brought about good results, and then came the inspiration to try the same cure on others.

The doctor has not patented his remedy, and it is free to all who choose to take advantage of it.

MORE THAN ONE SOFT SPOT.

"You must not touch the top of the baby's head," said a mother to her four-year-old. "She has a soft spot there that is very tender."

The youngster gazed at it curiously for a moment and then asked:—

"Do all babies have soft spots on their heads?"

"Yes."

"Did papa have a soft spot on the top of his head when he was a baby?"

"Yes," replied the mother, with a sigh, "and he has got it yet."

And the old man, who had heard the conversation from an adjoining room, said:—

"Yes, indeed he has, my dear boy, or he would be a single boy to-day."

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

THOUGHTFUL.

"Say, boss," he began, "I don't want no money, I only ask yer ter pass me inter dat lunch joint and buy me a square meal."

"Poor man!" exclaimed the philanthropist. "I can't do that, but the next man you ask may, so here's a pepsin tablet in case you overeat yourself."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Among able-bodied men the yearly deaths are ten per 1,000 for civilians, but only 6 per 1,000 for soldiers, and 8 per 1,000 for sailors in the navy.

For Over Fifty Years

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

To cross the Atlantic in four days a steamer must be 935 feet long, 87 wide, and driven at 30 knots by 110,000 horse-power. She would burn 1,700 tons of coal a day.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

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

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The biggest gorilla ever killed has just been brought to Hamburg. It is seven feet high, and weighed before stuffing thirty-five stone.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

Each of the people of the British Isles averages 300 days work a year allowing rest on Sundays, and 13 days of illness and holidays.

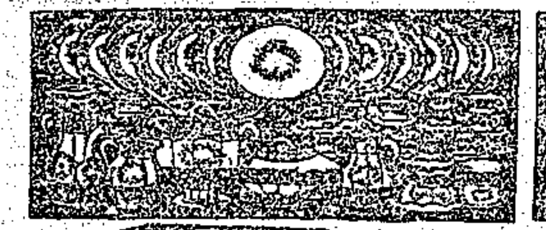
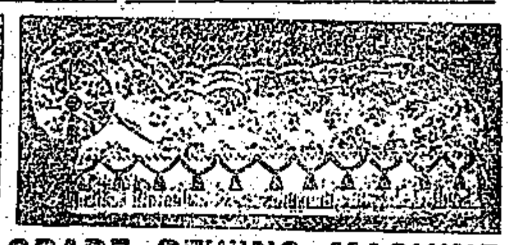
When you have used all that Tea you now have, get a Package of

LUDELLA CEYLON

You will find it a delightful change. In Lead Packages, 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

APPLES, POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, Potatoes, Chestnuts and other Produce. If you have any to dispose of it will pay you to communicate with us.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

HIGH GRADE SEWING MACHINE or BEAUTIFUL COUCH and 100 PIECE DINNER SET FREE

This is a chance of a lifetime. No deception. Dr. Christian speaks nothing but the truth. If you are an honest person willing to assist Dr. Christian in introducing his Red Blood Pills, you can get a full sized Couch, beautifully covered in velours or tapestry, and a handsomely decorated semi-porcelain 100 Piece Dinner and Tea Set full sized for family use, or a high grade "New Glasgow" Sewing Machine, (this is a particularly handsome and durable machine which will last for years and do its work perfectly,) for selling Dr. Christian's Red Blood Pills. Dr. Christian's reputation is well known for square and honest dealing, and he will prove it. Every honest person who sells only 10 boxes of Dr. Christian's Red Blood Pills, a wonderful remedy for the weak and impure conditions of the blood, anaemia, sick headaches, constipation, debility, rheumatism, pains in the back, and general bodily weaknesses, also a certain cure for female diseases, will receive his generous offer to secure this beautiful Sewing Machine or the Couch and 100 piece Dinner Set, with a Tea Set, which he will send to you free, for selling the 10 boxes of Pills.

DON'T SEND ANY MONEY. Write to Dr. Christian to-day and he will send you the pills by return mail. They are very easy to sell. Sell them at 35 cents per box and return him the money, $3.50, and Dr. Christian guarantees that if you comply with the offer he sends to everyone taking advantage of this advertisement the New Glasgow Sewing Machine, or the Couch and the 100 piece Dinner Set will be sent to you absolutely free. Dr. Christian is thoroughly reliable and will guarantee these presents exactly as represented. He wishes to introduce his Red Blood Pills into every home, and is advertising them in this way. Write at once to

DR. CHRISTIAN MEDICINE CO., Box 909, Toronto, Ont.

IMPORTANT.—When writing state which you prefer, the Sewing Machine alone or the Couch and Dinner Set combined, also your freight address. Dr. Christian does not need more than 2 or 3 honest agents in small towns, so write at once.

COMPLIMENT GONE WRONG.

"This pie is excellent," said the minister, who had been invited out to tea, and Mrs. Bjenkins, being a church member, had to swallow her pride and say:

"Yes, I got it at the baker's."

The Baldwin Arctic Expedition is taking 20 balloons to carry messages homewards when the wind blows south. They will release these messages automatically.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

The steepest railway in the world is up Vesuvius. One gradient rises 63 feet in 100.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

HIS PREFERENCE.

"Sportleigh is bound to be in style, isn't he?"

"Oh yes! He'd rather be in style than out of debt!"

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON.

Four Falls, N. B.

Your wife is very forgetful, isn't she?" "Yes, but not nearly so forgetful as I'd like her to be. She's forever remembering that she's still wearing her last summer's hat."

In North Italy the ratio of children attending school is 11½ per cent. of the population, in Central Italy it is only 6½, while no more than 4½ is the proportion in Sicily.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The value of furniture in the British Isles is a little over 1,100 millions sterling.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

A cord of firewood contains 125 cubic feet, and weighs about 2½ tons.

W P. C. 1099

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

J. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Gents' Suits Cleaned

or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

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ROOFING SLATE, in Black Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1963

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Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

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ADVICE TO A YOUNG HUSBAND.

Don't start out by giving your wife advice, but bring her home a packet of

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA.

The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1901.

HOUSTON AND ORE SHIPMENTS.

It takes but a very little to elate some people when they have purposes to serve. Because the shipments of ore for October from the Slocan have been good the Nelson Tribune jumps to the conclusion the mining business of the district is booming, and as a consequence all the mining laws of the country must be satisfactory. This is a long round about way to justify Houston's votes and those of his friends in the House, on mining legislation; but then "any port in a storm," There are reasons of a purely local character for these shipments, that as a matter of fact prove nothing after all, much less what Houston wants them to prove. If that wiseacre will only compare the total shipments for the year so far with those of 1897, he will see the mining business of the district is not what it was four years ago, when with the money spent on development and improvements in the interval, it should be as mining goes in other countries more than double. The country then is going backwards, instead of fowards as it should with its natural resources but for the laws passed in the interval through blundering stupidy, and anxiety to corral votes. The shipments of the Slocan should be from 75,000 to 100,000 tons this year, and they would be that if our legislators did their duty, and were governed by honest motives.

In some issues of his paper, Houston is clamoring for more representation in the House from the Kootenay; but what the country really wants is effectual deliverance from some of the representatives it already has. What is to be hoped for at any time, from representatives that will barter off the country's advancement and progress for the votes of men who have not a dollar's worth of interest in the country? Nothing, and yet this is the boat Houston sailed in. In Hume's bye-election in Nelson riding a private arrangement was made with the miners if they would support Hume, they would get the eight-hour law. The influence of such a measure was never once considered. Houston knew of the barter and sale, and winked at it, if he did not privately endorse it. The proposition worked; the law was passed; Hume was elected, and the country received a blow from which in the next ten years it will not have fully recovered. Every business man knows this; Houston himself knows it; many of the more honest miners know it, and do not hesitate to say so. Unprincipled prints of the Tribune stamp, however, never tire of adopting subterfuges, such as a reference to last month's shipments from the Slocan, to cover up the wreckage. There is no disputing the fact that labor is fully entitled to the benefit of all commendable efforts to better its position by shortening its hours and advancing its pay; but both must be done in a way that will not effectually stifle the very thing that it has to depend on. If this thing had been made gradual, if instead of an eight-hour day, a nine-hour one had been given, with a promise of further reduction in five years after, and without increased taxation and other annoyances, the end desired would be achieved without impeding operations. Under such modifications of the law the men in good time would have been treated well, and their wages would run on as if no changes were taking place. This would not, however, please our tin-pot politicians, who are now whistling to keep their courage up, as a last resort.

NOW IS THE TIME

Seasons change. We can't change them. We can't prevent the coming of cold and damp airs.

But we can prevent the sore throats, the coughs, colds and lung troubles by taking Scott's Emulsion. Nothing does more to make the tender throat tough. Nothing gives such strength to weak lungs.

Don't take risks—when it's easy to be safe. Now is the season for taking Scott's Emulsion in season.

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

Although a change of management all around is taking place at the Le Roi mine, there is as yet nothing to indicate that the chief demand of the Miners' union—an increase of 50 cents a day to the muckers—will be conceded. Advances in expenses in new undeveloped properties is a serious matter; but to the ordinary observer there is no valid reason, however, why $3.00 should not be paid by the Le Roi, a gold mine which does not fluctuate like a silver-lead property. From reports both grade and volume of ore are there to warrant it. Reading between the lines, however, there are other reasons why the demands of the union are not complied with. The drift of matters the world over goes to show that the more concessions that are made to the unions, the more they want. The case of the steel works in the States is one in point. Gradually the men had been making demands and gradually the owners were yielding to them, until finally it looked, as one writer puts it, as if the men wanted to turn the owners out doors, and run the works themselves—they virtually insisted on making all mills union and throw all the non-union men out no matter how faithful they had been to their employers or how well they were pleased with their positions. It is these encroachments of labor, without what the average man would consider corresponding benefits, though with serious annoyances to capital that are one of the chief reasons for the large money trusts that are being formed the world over, to secure strength to combat, what they consider the unnecessary encroachments of labor. Labor is justifiable in securing proper wages, proper hours of work, and absolute safety to life and limb in manufactories, mines, &c.; but interference with the acknowledged rights of employers will ever and always be the cause of trouble.

A PEEP

Into the future would sadden many a happy woman. The misery of marriage often results from ailments which maidenly modesty kept hidden. When doctors are at last consulted they frequently fail to help. They do not understand the root of the trouble. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has cured in thousands of cases where doctors entirely failed.

"I had been a great sufferer from female weakness," writes Mrs. M. B. Wallace, of Muenster, Cook Co., Texas. "*I tried four doctors and none did me any good.* I suffered six years, but at last I found relief. I followed your advice, and took eight bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I now feel like a *new woman.* I have gained eighteen pounds."

"Favorite Prescription"

MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL.

Up-to-Date Dividends.

GENTLEMEN OF THE LEGISLATURE AND OTHERS, ATTENTION, PLEASE.

The Nelson Tribune of the 4th gives the following as the dividends paid by the mines of B. C., from the first of mining up to date:—

Athabasca, Nelson	$ 25,000
Bosun, New Denver	12,500
Cariboo, Camp McKinney	478,087
Center Star, Rossland	175,000
Fern, Nelson	10,000
Hall Mines, Nelson	220,000
Idaho, Slocan	292,000
Last Chance, Slocan	45,000
Le Roi, Rossland	1,305,000
Le Roi No. 2, Rossland	144,000
North Star, East Kootenay	237,000
Payne, Slocan	1,438,000
Queen Bess, Slocan	25,000
Rambler-Cariboo, Slocan	130,000
Reco, Slocan	287,000
St. Eugene, West Kootenay	210,000
War Eagle, Rossland	545,000
Ymir, Ymir	192,000
Total	$5,771,337

The figures are misleading in that they are neither accurate nor complete.

Here are some of the defects, and and all Slocan mines:—

Slocan Star	$ 450,000
Ruth	375,000
Whitewater	250,000
Noble Five	50,000
Best	50,000
Jackson	40,000
Goodenough	50,000
Slocan Boy	35,000
Washington	30,000
Two Friends	30,000
Surprise	20,000
Antoine	20,000
Reco (Should be $350,000)	63,000
Additional	$1,463,000

Add to these dividends of properties held by private parties of which there are no records, and the total dividends of the metalliferous mines of B. C. up to date cannot be short of $8,000,000. Now this is one of the points we want to lay before the representatives of B.C. in parliament assembled. It is estimated by those most capable of judging, that there is $100,000,000 invested in the metalliferous mines of the country $80,000,000 of which is imported capital. Some of this is here for 10 years, and some of it for one. Suppose we average it four years, it would show a total of $400,000,000 for one year, and this has

Continued on Page 5.

THE WIRE, THE 'PHONE, THE MAIL.

OUR business to-day is an entirely different affair from what it was ten years ago; it has expanded until we are in touch with all points of Canada.

The Telegraph, the Telephone, and the Mail bring us orders from thousands of far away patrons.

Through our Catalogue and the Mail we can furnish you with the very newest and choicest in Diamonds, Watches, Silverware and Jewelry.

Money cheerfully refunded in full if desired.

RYRIE BROS.,
Cor. Yonge and Adelaide Streets,
TORONTO.

Spokane Falls & Northern R'y.
Nelson & Fort Sheppard R'y.
Red Mountain Railway.

The only all rail route between all points east, west and south to Rossland, Nelson and intermediate points; connecting at Spokane with Great Northern, Northern Pacific, and O. R. & N. Co.

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

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

Buffett service on trains between Spokane and Northport.

Effective May 5th, 1901.

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

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

COAL!

Everybody Wants the Best Coal.

Try Lethbridge Coal, then you will have the best and cheapest. This coal will make the hottest and brightest fires, besides it is easily handled, as it is very clean. We have it for all kinds of grate.

E. A. Cameron.

Alta Lodge, No. 29.

A. F. AND A. M.

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

A. B. DOCKSTEADER, Sec'y.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

To and from European points via Canadian and American lines. Apply for sailing dates, rates and full information to any C. P. R. agent or H. W. Harbour, Agent, Sandon, W. P. F. Cummings, Gen. S.S. Agent, Winnipeg

Up-to-Date Dividends.

GENTLEMEN OF THE LEGISLATURE AND OTHERS, ATTENTION, PLEASE.

Continued from Page 4.

realized for the investors $8,000,000, or exactly two per cent. all around. This is the second matter to which we desire to call the attention of the gentlemen of our legislature and the press of this country. It is surely an honest question to ask. Is this a fair return to those who sank their money in this country? Some will say this is the money of capitalists in England, who are satisfied with a low rate of interest. Some of it is the money of capitalists, but much of it is the hard earned cash of our friends and relatives in the eastern provinces, who can lend at home all the money they can get hold of on absolutely safe security at six and seven per cent., and the capitalists of England have no trouble lending to the banks and governments of the world at three and four per cent. Then why should we ask them to be compelled to take two per cent. in this country in such a hazzardous enterprise as mining?

No one denies that the eight-hour law has to some extent at least diminished the profits of the paying mines, and cut off the near approach of profits from many that are so far non-paying; the two per cent. tax has contributed drawbacks on the same lines, and so on of our high registration fees and other impediments of which the mine owners complain. It may be that no one of these impediments is in itself unsurmountable, but combined they have succeeded in limiting the profits on our provincial investments to two per cent.!

We believe that in the minerals this country is very wealthy. We believe that had advancement not been knocked on the head two years ago by the eight-hour law, and kept down ever since by the succeeding obstructing acts mining would have been so far prosecuted in the country during the past two years, that by the increased outputs of present paying mines and the tonage of new ones, the dividends to-day would total $16,000,000, showing four per cent. instead of two to those of our friends in the east who have tried to help us in this province. Now, gentlemen of the legislature, do you think, as honest men, the few votes you got in the last elections and the few more you may get in the next election, are a full recompense to the country for the consequences? Had those acts not been passed our province would have literally boomed during the last two years; our population would have doubled; our business would have quadrupled; our trusting friends would have four per cent. instead of two for their money, and no one except a dozen or more defeated candidates would have been disappointed, as no one asked for the legislation that has caused all this trouble.

Mining is hazzardous, the work of the miner is hard, and he is entitled to every consideration. We fully believe that with the country once upon its feet, our mines developed and paying, our agricultural resources opened up, manufacturing of every description well established, as a result of mining on a sound basis, the miner could get his eight-hour day, better wages than he is now getting, and plenty of work at fair wages in the interval. With this condition of things five or six per cent. dividends all around would go to the men who have lent us their money in good faith and looked in turn for honest treatment. We dedicate this article especially to John Houston and men like him, and if they can in honorable, fair criticism show us wherein we are wrong, we are willing to stand corrected.

The Most Complete Health Resort On the Continent of North America.

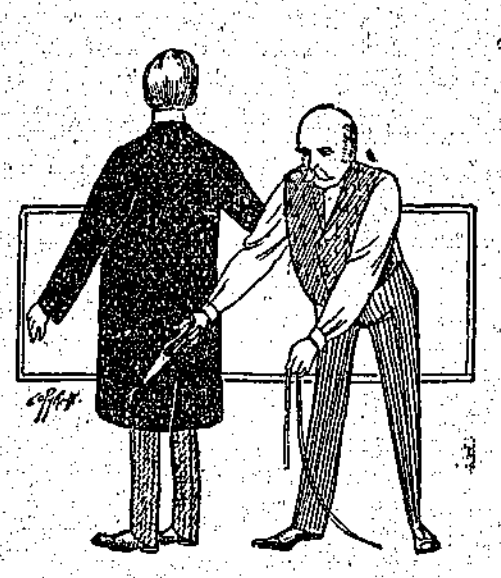
SITUATED MIDST SCENERY UNRIVALLED FOR GRANDEUR.

Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium,

HALCYON SPRINGS, ARROW LAKE, B.C.

Resident physician and nurse. Boating, fishing and excursions. In telegraphic communication with all parts of the world. Two mails arrive and depart every day. TERMS: $15 to $18 per week, according to residence in hotel or villas. Its baths cure all nervous and muscular diseases. Its waters heal all kidney, liver and stomach ailments.

A NEW DEPARTURE.



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

Miners' Clothing

Gents' Furnishings

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

J. R. CAMERON.

Indispensable in Every Home

A Reliable

Thermometer and Barometer

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

WEEKLY FREE PRESS

WINNIPEG

Season 1901-1902

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

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

LADIES

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

ALL WOOL. ALL STYLES. ALL PRICES.

FOR SALE ONLY AT

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO. LTD.

THE PROSPECTORS' EXCHANGE.

NO. 4 K.-W.-C. BLOCK, NELSON, B.C.

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

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

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Sandon, British Columbia.

Established 1858.

M. R. Smith & Co.

Manufacturers of all kinds of Plain and Fancy

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY.

VICTORIA, B. C.

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LIMITED.

OPERATING

Kaslo & Slocan Railway.

International Navigation & Trading Co.

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

TIME CARD EFFECTIVE AUGUST 1st, 1901.

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY CO.

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

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION & TRADING CO., LTD.

KASLO-NELSON ROUTE.

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

Connecting at Five Mile Point with Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway both to and from Rossland, Spokane, Etc.

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

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

For further particulars call on or address

Robt. Irving, Manager, Kaslo, B. C.
Geo. Huston, Agent, Sandon.

A NEW FEATURE

CANADIAN PACIFIC

EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 31ST.

Will operate in addition to usual equipment,

TOURIST - SLEEPING - CARS

ON CROW'S NEST SECTION.

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

Friday only for Toronto, Montreal and Boston.

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

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

J. S. Carter, D.P.A., Nelson. E. J. Coyle, A.G.P.A., Vancouver

FRENCH ARMY MOBILITY.

THEIR TACTICS ARE SAID TO BE ANCIENT.

French Leaders Show Decided Talent For Handling Large Bodies of Troops.

The correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle who attended the French military manoeuvres at Rethel says that the French leaders have shown a decided talent for handling large masses of troops—when out of sight of the enemy—and on the energy of these troops they have made claims which, however, willingly responded to by them, would have caused considerable grumbling in the ranks of British battalions in time of peace, at least, if not in war. French manoeuvres are conducted in a manner entirely different from those of Aldershot or Salisbury Plain. There the men have their barracks or their camp, where they have almost every comfort, and return to their quarters after a few hours' easy fighting. French soldiers, on the other hand, after a hard day's marching and fighting, which often begins as early as 3 a.m., and generally ends about noon, or even later, have to march long and

TIRESOME DISTANCES

before reaching the respective villages where they are to be billeted for the night. The billeting arrangements appear to be perfect. The mayor of the village or canton gets notice that so many men will want sleeping accommodation on a particular night, and he must be ready with it to the minute. There is no doubt about it, the French army possesses in a high degree the virture of mobility and adaptability, and it is very difficult to put one's finger anywhere on the weak point of its organization and equipment.

General Brugere's organization could scarcely be better, but here eulogy from the English point of view cannot well go further. For the tactics of the French army are still little more than the tactics of thirty years ago, to go no further back. The French continue to fight their mimic battle as if there had never been such a thing as a Boer war; and they frankly admit that they have never given it their serious attention from the point of view of comparative militarism. In fact, they deny that its lessons have any practical value for them whatever. The French army is still as gaudy in color—still as conspicuous a target—as it was the last time it went under the fire of Europe.

DO NOT TAKE COVER.

On Sunday and Monday, at the battles around Rethel, had there been bullets in the guns of the enemy scarcely one of the cheering stormers would have been left upright. The men are not taught to take cover, except in accidental dips of the ground, and they advance across the open in the most leisurely and even dignified fashion, exposed to infantry and artillery fire. I have not seen a single rush forward and a flop down as they do it at Aldershot. It was no unusual sight to see companies blazing away at each other separated sometimes by less than 200 yards. The whole field was marked by ineptitudes of this kind, which astonished men who had been in South Africa. How the Boers would like to have the French for an enemy!

As for the infantry fire, delivered mostly as independent, not volley firing, there was scarcely one man in ten who troubled himself to take aim but each one simply blazed away as if he wanted to get the show over as soon as possible, and none of the officers seemed to care a bit about this sham fight negligence, which might become a fatal habit in real war. There was also seen the curious spectacle of one company taking another prisoner. On the whole, all these tactics were intensely surprising. It may be doubted whether the French army is not still weakest where it ought to be strongest.

3,607 vessels passed through the Suez Canal in 1899. Of these 2,660 were merchant ships, 736 mail steamers, and the rest warships, or ships in ballast.

NICKNAMES IN ENGLAND.

NEARLY ALL THE NOBILITY REJOICE IN THEM.

The King Himself and the Royal Family Do Not Escape.

I have been much struck lately by how very much nicknames are increasing in every rank of life, from the very highest downward, writes a correspondent. The fact is that few popular people escape them. The King himself among his own particular set is generally alluded to as the "Master," the Duke of Cambridge on account of his connection with the royal parks is known as "George, the Ranger," while the Princess Charles of Denmark is always called "Harry" by the family.

The Duke of Athol has been dubbed "All Scotland." The Duke of Marlborough's nickname is "Sonny," the Duke of Portland's "Jumbo." The Duke of Manchester is known everywhere as "Kim," the Duke of Newcastle as "Linnie," which is an abbreviation of his second title, Lord Lincoln. The late Duke of Wellington was known as "Spurgeon," probably on account of his immense size. Prince Soltykoff, the well-known racing man, is generally known at Newmarket as "Solly." Prince Victor Dhuleep Singh is known as "Tulip." Lord Londonderry will probably be known always as "C," a nickname given him when he was Lord Castlereath. Lord Cholmondeley, the hereditary

GREAT CHAMBERLAIN

of England, is familiarly known as "Rock," this, too, because of his second title of Rocksavage.

Lord Coventry is known as "Covey," his nephew, Lord Lurgan, as "Billy," Lord Cowley is known as "Toby," Lord Spencer as "Red Earl" on account of his tawny beard, Lord Warwick is affectionately called "Brookie," Lord Yarmouth the "Bloater," a name his father, Lord Hertford, earned when he was in the Foot Guards. Major Lawson and Captain Greville Chester of the Scots Guards are known as "Bubble" and "Squeak," that well-known sportsman, Captain Machell, as "Il Capitano;" Schomberg McDonell, brother of Lord Antrim, the well-known private secretary of Lord Salisbury, rejoices in the nickname of "Pom;" Colonel Byron, formerly aide-de-camp to Lord Roberts, is known as the "Strong Man;" George Faber, an exceedingly good looking man, is known as "Beautiful George;" Cecil Rhodes is aptly named "Colossus;" Henry Stoner, one of the King's gentlemen in waiting, is so good looking that he is known as "The Apollo;" Captain Seymour Fortescue, another of the King's equerries, is styled "Commodore."

LORD KITCHENER

is briefly alluded to as "K. of K.," Captain Milligan, a brother of the great cricketer, is called "Canary," because he is so fair; Humphrey Stuart, among his most intimate friends, is called "Humpty Dumpty" Alfred Rothschild will always be known as "Mr. A.;" Lord Buchan, who is small and a very well dressed dandy, is known as "P. A.," or "Pocket Adonis;" Colonel Needham, brother of Lord Kilmore, is "Dot;" Mrs. Langtry's husband, Hugo de Bathe, is "Suggie;" Lord Charles Montague, son of the Duchess of Devonshire, for some reason or other is called "The Snake;" Cyril Maude is known as "Spirrel," Chas Wyndham is "The Landlord," but the number of these is legion.

The ladies, too, receive nicknames, for instance, Lady Wimborne is called "Densitina," on account of her low church tendencies. Lady Flo Stuart as "Pauverina;" her great friend, Mrs. Hawfa Williams, "Florence," or "Florenza," Mrs. George Keppel has several nicknames, perhaps the best known being "Keppleria." Lady Howe received the name of "The Joker," Miss Bulkely, who is such a great favorite with everybody is called "The Two-Year-Old." Lady De Grey and Lady Gosford are known as "The Sentinels." There are a great many others, but not to mention any more, suffice it to say it is remarkable so many ladies' nicknames are so uncomplimentary.

MAKING PERSIAN CARPETS

An Interesting Sight at the Town of Azerbaijan.

According to the British consul at Azerbaijan, in Turkey, it is a most interesting sight at that town to see the carpet looms at work. Eight or nine boys, whose ages range from 8 to 12, sit in serried rows at the looms, and armed with the wool, which they pull from reels suspended above them in their left hands, and a flat knife, crooked at the point in their right, dash, with three movements, the thread through the web-strings, hook it into the desired knot and cut off the surplus ends, starting another knot before the spectator has realized what has been done.

Having been shown the design and coloring of the carpet they are to work, for the first two or three feet these boys rely on their memories for the remainder of their task, for on only two or three looms is the design of the carpet to be seen affixed, and then only its plain penciled drawing. When merely complicated parts or medallions, a boy aged from 12 to 14, the foreman of the loom, who has the design seemingly imprinted in his mind, walks up and down, calling out in a quaint sing-song manner the number of stitches and the colors of the thread to be used.

A copy of the famous carpet from the Mosque of Ardabil, which is now at the South Kensington museum, is being made by one firm. The design, flowering and coloring of the original are said to be unique, and here, although the boys were working without the design, and at the rate of from thirty to thirty-five stitches a minute, a careful comparison of the hand-painted copy of the original showed the most minute attention in every detail.

Nothing but hand-work is employed in the manufacture of Persian carpets and rugs, and none but natural or vegetable dyes are used, and it is to this latter fact that Persian carpets and rugs are supposed to owe their reputations and lasting colors although it is said that the secret of the beautiful dark blue dye used in the older days has been lost The dyes in general use in Persia are cochineal, madder root, indigo yellow, berries, yellow-root, walnut and pome-granate husks and gallnut.

HOW HE SPELLED CAT.

An old army surgeon who was fond of a joke, if not perpetrated at his own expense, was somewhat severe in his remarks on the literary delinquencies of some of the officers appointed from civil life. At mess recently a young officer remarked:

"Doctor, are you acquainted with Captain Dash?"

"Yes, I know him well," replied the doctor. "But what of him?"

"Nothing in particular," replied the officer. "I have just received a letter from him, and I wager you a case of wine that you cannot tell in five guesses how he spells cat."

"Done," said the doctor, "it's a wager."

"Well, commence guessing," said the officer.

"K-a-double-t."

"No."

"C-a-t-e."

"No, try again."

"K-a-t-e."

"No, you've missed it again."

"Well, then," returned the doctor, "c-a-double-t."

"No, that's not the way; try once more; it's your last guess."

"C-a-g-t."

"No," said the wag, "that's not the way; you've lost the bet."

"Well," said the doctor with some petulance of manner, "how does he spell it?"

"Why, he spells it c-a-t," replied the wag with the utmost gravity, amid the roars of the mess; and almost choking with rage, the doctor sprang to his feet, exclaiming:

"Gentlemen, I am too old to be trifled with in this manner."

If you take a Laxa-Liver Pill tonight before retiring, it will work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache, and make you feel better in the morning.

AFTER A LAPSE OF MANY YEARS

A LETTER COMES TO LIGHT WHICH SHOWS THE UNDOUBTED PERMANENCY OF CURES BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, of Conboyville, the Writer.—Her High Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills—Her Advice to Others.

Conboyville, Ont., Oct. 21.—(Special).—Mrs. Edward Patterson, of this town, is one of those who can testify to the lasting nature of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills, the great Canadian remedy for all affections of the Kidneys.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, according to her own statement, is to-day in splendid health. Her rheumatism has left her, and although it is ten years since then, it has never returned beyond a slight touch in cold weather, which a Dodd's Kidney Pill or two immediately drives away. This proves what has always been claimed—that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure permanently. Their effects are lasting—in fact they do not merely relieve—they cure. Here is Mrs. Patterson's letter:—

"It is many years, perhaps ten or twelve, since I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, and then it was not for Rheumatism that I took them. I was feeling miserable, did not know what ailed me, and while reading a paper I saw the testimony of some one who had been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, who had been feeling just as I was. I got a box and found they helped me. I found also that my Rheumatism was not nearly as bad, for I had suffered for many years especially in cold weather. I have used dozens of bottles of medicines and ointments, but it always returned until I used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I seldom have a touch of it. I occasionally get a box, perhaps two a year. I never hear anyone complain of Rheumatism but I advise them to try Dodd's Kidney Pills."

WANTED STOPPING UP.

The congregation had suffered much discomfort from a very perceptible draught in church. The matter came up for discussion at the vestry meeting, when various remedies were suggested. After much talking the vicar addressed himself to an elderly parishioner, who had hitherto been silent:—

"Cannot you help us in our difficulty, Mr. G——? We should be glad to hear your views."

"Well, sir, bein' as you've appealed to me I can only say that agen you're 'alf-way thro' t' sermon we begins to feel like as tho' theer's a deal o' waste wind about."

This was greeted with laughter, in which the vicar joined, remarking:—

"Possibly our friend finds my discourses to be of a breezy character."

"Dear, dear, no, sir! My meanin's simply this. When we've bin perched i' one spot for well-nigh fifty minit a-listenin' to yer, we're more'n ever persuaded theer's a 'ole somweer wants stopping up!"

DON'T BLAME THEM.

The maid thrust her head inside the door of the family sitting-room and called out:—

"Mrs. Sthrahng, the coakroaches is thick in the panthry What'll I do wid 'em, mem?"

"Cockroaches, Norah!" exclaimed Mrs. Strong, much displeased, "How does it happen that you have allowed them to become so numerous?"

"They kim here from Mrs. Pairkins's, mem, nixt door," mentioning a neighbor with whom her mistress was not on very good terms.

"Came from Mrs. Perkins's, did they?" said Mrs. Strong, considerably mollified. "Well, I don't blame them! They'd starve to death in that house!"

It takes a weight of 24,500 lbs. to crush a half-inch cube of granite.

Five millions is spent yearly on funerals in the British Isles.

Consumptive People.

CAN SECURE RENEWED HEALTH AND STRENGTH

The Rich, Red Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Gives New Strength to Every Nerve, Fibre and Organ of the Body.

From the Budget, Shelburne, N. S.

Among the young ladies of Shelburne, there is none to-day who more fully bears the impress of perfect health than Miss Lilian Durfee. Unfortunately this was not always the case, as a few years ago Miss Durfee became ill, and her friends feared that she was going into decline. A doctor was called in and prescribed, but his medicines did not have the desired effect. Her strength gradually left her; her appetite failed, she had frequent headaches, was very pale, and finally grew so weak that a walk of a few rods would completely fatigue her. The young lady's family sorrowfully observed that she was steadily failing, and feared that consumption would claim her as a victim. One day a friend urged that she should give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, but the idea at first was not favorably entertained; it seemed hopeless to expect that any medicine would help her after the doctor's treatment had failed. However, this good friend still urged, and finally prevailed. By the time the third box was used, there was an unmistakable improvement in Miss Durfee's condition. Cheered by this, the pills were continued, and in the course of a few weeks the former invalid, whose strength was taxed by the slightest exertion, was almost restored to health. The use of the pills was still continued and a few weeks more found Miss Durfee again enjoying perfect health.

To a reporter who interviewed her, she said:—"I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I earnestly recommend them to all who fear that consumption has laid its grasp upon them."

That the facts related above are not in any way exaggerated, is born out by the following statement from Robt. G. Irwin, Esq., the well known stipendary magistrate for the municipality, who says:—"I distinctly remember the pale face of Miss Lilian Durfee and the regrets of friends as they expressed their conviction that she would soon be compelled to say farewell to earth. Miss Durfee, however, carries the unmistakable credentials of good health, and frequently expresses her indebtedness to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Pale and anaemic girls, or young people with consumptive tendencies, will find renewed health and bodily vigor through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills are an unfailing cure for all diseases due to a watery condition of the blood, or shattered nerves. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent postpaid on receipt of 50c a box, or $2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A SMART ANSWER.

At a dinner party a certain officer in the Dragoon Guards had been placed with his back to the fire, which happened to be big and hot. Having stood the heat for a good time the officer could at last bear it no longer, and asked for a fire-screen. His host, a pompous old squire, who thought everything belonging to him absolutely perfect, got exceedingly angry at the fire being found fault with, and immediately said, "A British soldier should always be able to stand any fire." "Not in the back, sir," was the officer's witty rejoinder.

HER GLAD SURPRISE

"I have found out one thing about my husband," said the bride who had been married before, "that surprises me greatly."

Her friend moved up a little nearer so that they could whisper, and asked: "What is it?"

"His salary is just as big as he told me it was."

ROYAL FATHER-IN-LAW.

THE VENERABLE KING CHRISTIAN OF DENMARK.

He Is Justly Described as The "Father-in-Law" of Europe.

One of the most remarkable "family gatherings" ever held in Europe assembled within the walls of Fredensburg Castle, Copenhagen, recently. There the venerable King Christian entertained a number of imperial and royal visitors from different parts of the world, most of whom are his own children and their relatives by marriage. King Edward and Queen Alexandra, the Czar and Czarina, and their four children, the Dowager Empress of Russia, the Queen of Greece, the King of Sweden and Norway, the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland were all there.

King Christian is not only the oldest sovereign (he was born in 1818), but he may be justly described as "father-in-law" of Europe. As father of Queen Alexandra, the Dowager Empress of Russia, the King of Greece, the Crown Prince of Denmark (who married Princess Louise, daughter of the late King Charles XV. of Sweden), and Prince Waldemar, whose wife was the Princess Marie of Orleans, the King of Denmark has links with the chief families who rule the nations of Europe.

Although Denmark proper is little more than twice the size of Wales, the King's family are represented by close upon 21,000,000 square miles of the world's territory. Bonapart in his wildest dreams could hardly have hoped to achieve by conquest what King Christian IX. has obtained.

FREDENSBORG CASTLE,

where this remarkable gathering of crowned heads and their families took place, is one of ten royal palaces, all situated within a few miles of Copenhagen.

Fredensborg was a favorite visiting place of the late Emperor of Russia and the Empress. The room which the Czar used on his last visit is preserved exactly in the same state as he left it, including a plain, commonplace writing table, which the Emperor one day bought at Copenhagen. After his terrible death the late Queen of Denmark took a great dislike to the castle, and it was left untenanted for a considerable time.

King Christian conducts his home life on methodical, perhaps almost rigid, lines. His imperial and royal guests will rise not later than eight o'clock, and breakfast en famille. Walking, cycling, or driving will be indulged in until one o'clock, at which hour lunch will be partaken of. Then more open-air exercise, probably a long excursion in a char-a-banc, which the King himself, if he should feel equal to the exertion, may drive, as His Majesty is an excellent whip. The younger members will in all likelihood organize lawn tennis matches, a game much favored by the present Czar.

At seven the royal visitors will sit down to dinner in the "Dome Room," the largest and handsomest apartment in the castle. It can seat seventy-five guests. The floor is, or was up to quite recently, covered with an immense Turkish rug, a present from the Czar. The guests will probably later adjourn to the "Garden Apartment" for coffee. At ten o'clock tea will be ready for those who care for it, and by shortly after eleven every one will have retired.

KING CHRISTIAN

attributes his excellent health in his advanced age to the early hours and regular habits he has always adopted. His rational, careful living was a thing his father insisted upon.

When the late Queen Louise married Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glucksberg there was no apparent likelihood of the bridegroom ever becoming a reigning sovereign. Gossips of the time thought that the handsome bride "might have done better." She was, however, deeply attached to the Prince, despite his poverty. So poor indeed, were they that the Princess had to adopt all the housewifely devices of a lower station to make the slender income suffice. It is untrue, however, that the Prince acted as drawing master, a story which has some credence.

The late Queen Victoria, on the engagement of the Prince of Wales to the Danish beauty, sent over for a photograph of the Princess' boudoir, thinking in her kindly way that the bride would probably like a room in her new home furnished in the style she had been accustomed to. Great was the dismay at Copenhagen on the receipt of this message, for the accommodation in the house had never allowed Princess Alexandra such a luxury as a room to herself!

The genial and unassuming nature of the aged King is well known. Despite his venerable age, he may be seen on most fine days walking unattended, save by a huge boar hound, through the streets of his capital, making little purchases at the shops and chatting in a most unaffected way with people he may meet, and these are often persons of

VERY HUMBLE STATION.

One morning he entered into conversation with an old courtier, whom he eventually invited to partake of refreshments. The two adjourned to a near-by restaurant; but when the time came to pay, the King found that he had no money, and had to borrow the necessary wherewithal from a friend who opportunely entered the restaurant.

His Majesty was greatly attached to the late Queen Louise. One morning during her illness it was remarked that His Majesty looked fatigued. He admitted that he was. It appeared that the King had been in to inquire how the Queen was. Her Majesty complained that she could not sleep, and asked the King to allow her to rest against his arm. In this way she at last fell into a deep sleep, and for fear of awakening her the King remained in this tiring position for several hours.

Another morning the King espied a number of men congregated on the esplanade. They were laborers on strike for a reduction of hours and an increase of wages. On his approach the malcontents recognized His Majesty, and their spokesman explained the situation to him. The King was not entirely sympathetic. He argued the various points of the dispute with them for over an hour, pointing out that the manufacturers of Copenhagen were not so prosperous as the workmen appeared to imagine, and that to grant the strikers' demands would mean the dealing of a serious blow to the industries of Denmark. The men were not convinced, but they expressed their thanks for the advice—which they did not intend to adopt—tendered them by His Majesty in such a kindly and well-meaning way.

King Christian is more than popular with his people. They are devoted to him. This is all the more remarkable when it is remembered that Denmark is probably the most socialistic country in Europe.

Violent deaths amount to 33 per 1,000 in the United Kingdom, 38 in Switzerland, but only 10 in Spain. Deaths by violence include all accidental deaths as well as murders and suicides.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont - - - - 25c.
Sozodont Tooth Powder - 25c.
Large Liquid and Powder - 75c.
All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for the postage, 3c.

25c.

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

COMRADES.

Touching Story of Two English Officers.

A touching story of two friends is told by William Beatty-Kingston in his "Journalist's Jottings." They were two officers in the English army who quarreled about some trifle, and although they had been the closest of comrades, became, in consequence, entirely estranged. The fact of their separation was extremely bitter to both of them, and one Christmas day one of them received from the other a card bearing a dove with an olive-branch.

The recipient kept the message by him for a twelvemonth, and on the following Christmas sent it back to his fellow officer, who in turn laid it aside for a year, and then despatched it on the next anniversary.

Through three successive decades at each Christmas-tide, the mute messenger was regularly sent in token of continued friendship, until a year came when it was forgotten because the present possessor was too harassed by financial losses to remember it. In the course of the Christmas week, however, his wife came upon the card, and sent it off to her husband's friend with a newspaper cutting referring to her husband's bankruptcy. The returning post brought her a letter, enclosing a thousand pounds, and explaining that the sender had just come into a fortune, and that in return for this trifling sum, intended for his old friend's rescue, he should keep the Christmas card as his most precious possession.

Japanese Catarrh Cure

NOT ONLY GIVES RELIEF, BUT PERMANENTLY CURES CATARRH

TWO WEEK'S TREATMENT FREE.

Thousands of people tell us Japanese Catarrh Cure does cure catarrh and cold in the head, so it must be true. Now we want every sufferer from catarrh in America to know just how good Japanese Catarrh Cure is, and in order to prove conclusively the value of this remedy and our confidence in it, we will send a total quantity, sufficient for nearly two weeks treatment, free. If at the end of that time you find it beneficial, call at your druggist's for a regular 50 cent bottle, or we will be please to mail it to you direct. Enclose 5 cent stamp for postage, etc., on sample and it will be sent to you by return mail without any charge whatever. Mention this paper. Address, The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.

ENDORSED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Dr. R. S Wilson, of the *American Journal of Health*, New York writes:—"Japanese Catarrh Cure has met with the highest endorsement of the Medical Profession for the only reason that ever wins such endorsement, its distinct and proven value. It is really a specific for catarrh in its various forms."

Japanese Catarrh Cure is sold by all druggists, 50 cents.

Papa Crumley—"I judge a man by the company he keeps." Mr. Suitor—"Yes, sir; I hope you will bear in mind that I've been keeping company with your daughter for over two years."

At the great fur market at Leipzi there are yearly sold 6,000 bear skins, 54,000 of sable, 66,000 of otter, and 60,000 of ermine.

Mining in McGuigan Basin.

Most of the mines and a large number of promising prospects in the basin are working, development being the chief aim of the owners. The shipments aggregate an average of seven tons a day, and would be greatly increased if the market for silver and lead afforded better prices, however, mining is going ahead as well as can be expected. Some of the mines are just paying a little more than expenses on account of the silver and lead problem and other local conditions. There are about 150 men employed in the camp, none of the mines have large staffs except the Rambler.

The Washington is still working steadily on the old and new workings. Some time ago prospecting and tracing unworked leads was done, so as to be able to work on the additional ground all winter and have the workings commenced before the snow flies. The Washington vein has been traced down the hill from the old workings on the surface to No. 3 tunnel, showing the vein to cut 20 feet east of where a new tunnel was started.

Work is being keep up on the Soho group, on which a crosscut is being run 200 feet below the present workings. This mine has the Payne and Rambler leads, and in most of the tunnels there are showings of ore. No. 2 tunnel has been crosscuted from the surface for 250 to 300 feet on this tunnel, which is 800 feet in length, and it is expected the crosscut will catch the lead. No. 3 level on the south side of the hill is connected with No. 2 by a winze. The crosscutting under way will open the vein some two feet below this level, and when completed it will be the centre of activity.

The Rambler is a steady shipper, and is working with a large staff of men. Stoping will be commenced at once so as to lay out a good supply of ore for the new concentrator.

The Dardanelles is being developed with a crew of nine men. The dry ore is being taken out of the mine and shipped and the galena stoped.

The Surprise is running a long tunnel to catch the lead upon which the recent strike was made. This tunnel will be parallel with the old workings, and both tunnels will be crosscuted on the ledges.

The Antoine resumed operations a short time ago, putting about nine men to work. Two weeks ago a shipment was made, the first for over a year and a half.

The Sunset in Jackson basin has a small payroll and occasional shipments come down from the mine.

Ocean Sailings via. the St. Lawrence

Passengers for the Old Country desiring to travel via. the direct and comfortable St. Lawrence route should note the following sailings for the Allan and Elder Dempster lines, which are the last for the season of 1901 from Montreal to Liverpool: S. S. Tunisian, November 7th; Lake Simcoe, November 8th; Lake Manitoba, November 15th: Corinthian, November 16th, and Lake Ontario, November 23rd. The Tunisian, Corinthian, Lakes Simcoe and Manitoba are now a 1,000-ton steamers, and rank equal to the crack liners from New York. Early application should be made to the nearest C. P. R. agent to insure accommodation via. these popular ships.

Certificates of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Morning and Bendigo Mineral Claims.

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

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

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

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

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

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

ISAAC COMPEAU.

October 19th, 1901.

Washing Machines

Wooden and Fibre Tubs and Pails of Every Description.

Clothes Wringers

Clothes Pins, Sad Irons, Brushes, Etc.

WE HAVE EVERY THING TO COMPLETELY OUTFIT THE FAMILY LAUNDRY. CALL AND SEE OUR LINES.

H. BYERS & CO.

16-2-1 Reco Avenue, Sandon.

Theo. Madson

TENT AND AWNING FACTORY

BAKER STREET, NELSON, B. C.

KOOTENAY COFFEE CO.--

COFFEE ROASTERS

Dealers in TEA AND COFFEE.

We are offering at the lowest prices the best grades of Ceylon, India, China and Japan Teas.
For Prices see Nelson daily papers.

A TRIAL ORDER SOLICITED.

Kootenay Coffee Co.,

P. O. BOX 182.

WEST BAKER STREET, NELSON, B.C.

A. R. HEYLAND,

ENGINEER,

AND PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR.

SANDON, B.C.

FOR SALE.

A limited number of Shares in Similkameen Valley Coal Co., Limited.

For further particulars and prospectus apply to

WM. W. FALLOWS,

SANDON.

Official Agent for Slocan District.

MINERS' SUPPLIES.

Gold Seal White Rubber Coats | Hip Rubber Boots, leather soles
Black and Yellow Oil Coats | Knee Rubber Boots, leather soles

Blankets, Pillows, Quilts, etc.

CALL AND GET OUR PRICES.

H. Giegerich,

RECO AVENUE.

Children's Sleighs

GOING CHEAP AT

Cliffe's Bookstore.

Boots and Shoes

At Cost and Less Than Cost.

We have a fine stock of Men's Boys', Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes which will be sold at cost and under, in order to make room on the shelves for our groceries. We have on hand a good selection of the best makes.

Cody Avenue. JALLAND BROS.

P. Burns & Co.

Dealers in Meats

AT SANDON

ROSSLAND, NELSON, KASLO, PILOT BAY, THREE FORKS, SLOCAN CITY.