The Mining Review.

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H MINERS' UNION.

Miners Organize at A Mass Meeting at Sandon.

a meeting of miners in Crawford's n Tuesday, about 250 being pres- rganization was decided on. On n Joseph Stockton was called to hair, and D. W. Dawson was secretary. The chairman in a speech showed the many benefits rue from organization. In the nent there was no spirit of feel- ainst any class of people. The owners of this section, he be- had always paid good wages reated the men fairly. There however, many benefits to ac- o miners through such a union ight be got by incorporation, should not in any way antagon- y section of the community. addresses were delivered by sev- others on the same line. Inci- ly an allusion was made to the se squabble, which was speedily essed by the chairman and others it. They all concluded that miners might assist in the mat- er, the meeting was not called at purpose—it was called to pro- a union, and that was the only t that could be taken up. ommittee consisting of C. Cliffe man), Sandy McDonald, George , Duncan Russell and Mike Ker- s selected to ascertain the proper o secure a charter, and promote cess by a canvas for finances. r votes of thanks the meeting djourned until the 26th, when mmittee is expected to report ss. No doubt there will be a ttendance on the 26th.

The Silver Outlook.

steady advance in the price of ite metal must be very encour- to the owners of silver prop- as well as to the residents of h Columbia in general. Even if ice remains as it is now quoted mean the ushering in at an date of a season of unparalled rty for every mining district in vince. The silver properties of can and Nelson divisions alone, extensively and systematically ed, are sufficient to produce a beneficial effect upon the country ge, while the results which will perienced in Kootenay as soon as re so worked will be gratifying e extreme. The rise in silver is attracting the attention of the ors in this direction, and it will long until they take advantage e opportunities which await Capital does not require a while to look around in its seek- r safe and legitimate investment, silver continues to hold its own the 60 mark this fact will soon monstrated in the opening up of rospects and the further develop- of mines which have been lying me time past.—Trade Review.

An Indignation Meeting.

corespondent informs us that Mr. Thompson, acting recorder Record office, New Denver, was d the other day that Mr. A. Mc- was appointed to the office, an nation meeting was called at the following resolution moved r. R. B. Kerr, was put and carried vote of 14 to 5:

hat Whereas it is essential to t government that good and ful servants of the people should cured in their positions, regard- f party changes; and

hereas Robert Thompson, a court- and efficient official, has, against vill of the people, been dismissed office, without cause;

is meeting profoundly deplores aid dismissal and considers it a ion of the principles on which a Civil Service is based, and an k upon popular government."

Mr. Kerr's 'facts' were correct his lusion would be sound; but as the are astray, the soundness of the usion is at least open to question. e understand the matter; Mr. A. at was appointed Recorder some ago, and while he held the office d not the government, engaged Thompson as assistant. A few hs ago Mr. Sproat was appointed Commissioner, and the recorder- in so far as government recogni- tion was concerned, became vacant, though Mr. Thompson remained discharging the duties. A change of government came and the office was found vacant. It devolved upon Mr. Green to name a man for the position. Mr. Thompson desired the position and so did Mr. McInnes. It has been represented to Mr. Green that Mr. Thompson, though a worthy and capable young man, against whom no one has a word to say, voted and worked against him, while Mr. McInnes voted and worked for him. As a consequene Mr. Green filled the vacancy by a friend instead of an opponent.

The question for Mr. Kerr to answer is, would he have done different had he been in Mr. Green's shoes?

Now, as Mr. Thompson was never appointed recorder he was never dismissed, and, as he was never dismissed, Mr. Kerr's resolutions fall like a house of cards. If it was the usage of governments and members to disregard the force of friendly services in elections and to appoint opponents as readily as friends to office, there would be force in Mr. Kerr's resolutions, but there is none otherwise. Will Mr. Kerr say that if in Mr. Green's shoes he would have given the office to Mr. Thompson.

The Wellington Repairing Its Loss.

Wellington, Nov. 14.—The scene of Thursday night's fire is now turned to that of construction. The men are busy working night and day in laying the foundations for the machinery from No. 4 mine, which has been brought over to take the place of the machinery destroyed in the fire. It is expected that everything will be ready in the course of ten days and that the mine will be running in two weeks at the latest.

WEAK LUNGS.

"I was troubled with a sore throat and weak lungs and was completely cured by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup," Frank Jennings, Coldwater, Ont.

McGuigan Items.

McGuigan, Nov. 17.—The Rambler mine shipped 15 tons of ore during the past week.

A gang of men are now at work on bridge 18 on the K. & S. putting in a span, which will prevent the bridge being carried away by the slides in the spring.

Republican Majority 13 Over All.

Chairman Babcock, of the Republican Congressional committee, said "we have received confirmatory information from every district in the United States, which shows that the Republicans will certainly have thirteen majority, and perhaps more than that over the combined opposition in the next house of representatives. Any changes which subsequent returns may may make will be in the direction of increasing our majority. The straight out Republican strength will be 189."

A Straight Hit.

"One of our biggest mines advertised a short time ago for tenders for packing ore. This ore, of which they have plenty, nets the company $2,000 a car, yet instead of advertising in their local paper, which would cost perhaps a dollar and be read by hundreds, they posted up a few hand-written notices. This is what encourages us to go and draw the investors attention to the camp, to urge for needed improvements to wagon roads, etc., in fact, to do what we can for everybody."

The Silvertonian hits the nail squarely on the head in the foregoing. The local paper is continually drawing the attention of the authorities to every requirement of the locality in which it is published, thereby improving the chances of every property holder to make more money out of their holdings, and the only money the paper makes out of its labors, is the few dollars it gets for subscriptions from operatives of the mines and local advertisements occasionally. The local papers of this country are not patronized by the mine owners, generally speaking, as they should be.

BOILS BANISHED.

Mr. O. J. Murray, Charlottetown, P. E.I., writes: "About six months ago I was troubled with painful boils and got one bottle of B.B.B. which completely cured me."

THE RICH RECO.

Levi Smith, the Foreman, Interviewed by a Province Scribe.

Levi Smith, for the past year superintendent of the Reco mine, the richest silver-lead proposition in the Slocan, speaking about the property the other day said: "During the past summer the company has simply been developing the property, blocking out ore ready for shipment when the raw-hiding season starts. This means a saving of $5 per ton over packing it down. The mine is looking splendid. Between Nos. 4 and 6 levels there is a block of available stoping ground 225 feet in length and fully 90 feet in depth. The ore here, which is extremely rich, runs from 6 to 8 inches up to a foot and a half in width. Above the No. 2 level there is another fine showing, that extends to the surface. The ore above No. 2 is possibly richer, containing both ruby and antimonial silver. This small lead is the Reco Goodenough lead. There is another big ledge on the property, that has already been developed. The ore in this lead is concentrating.

"During the last shipping season, from October, 1897, to April 1st, 1898, there was raw-hided nearly 1,200 tons of ore, that gave returns of from $3,000 to $3,500 per car of 20 tons, net. This summer only one car of ore has been shipped, and the ore was taken out in the course of development. Not a pound of ore has been stoped so far. As soon as shipping is commenced the force of men in the mine, now numbering 20, will probably be largely increased."

When asked if the mine will pay another of its $100,000 dividends the coming spring, he replied: "That is something, of course, upon which I am no authority. Judging from what there is in sight, and if the management so desire, I feel certain that the mine is capable of paying such a dividend in the spring. In short it is the richest mine in the Slocan, and for every three pounds of ore shipped from the other silver-lead mines in that camp, the Reco only needs to ship one from its rich vein to equal both in value.

"Sandon will this winter be as lively as ever, and while little is being said of its big mines, it is nevertheless true they are paying more dividends and bigger ones than in any other camp in the Kootenays," he concluded.

Suicide at McGuigan.

Ed. Weeks, a miner, who had been foreman of the Silver Belle mine at McGuigan, committed suicide at that place Thursday morning early by cutting his throat with a razor. The Silver Belle closed down about three weeks ago, and deceased had some $450 with him. He went to Whitewater and had a long spree, spending the most of his money. He then went to McGuigan to recuperate, and in despondency committed the rash act. Mr. Gintzberger took the body to New Denver, where an inquest will be held to-day. No one knows whence he came, or where his relatives reside. He is supposed to have considerable money in the bank.

NATIVES EAT SAILORS.

Horrible End of the Crew of the German Cutter, Sea Ghost.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 14.—Banking upon the supposed peaceful intentions of the Solomon Islanders, Capt. Kohlson, a German trader and owner of a cutter called the Sea Ghost, started from Queensland in the early part of September for the Island of Buka, of the German Solomon group, with the intention of securing a cargo. The telegraph despatches stated in brief a few weeks ago that the Sea Ghost crew had been killed by natives. The mail from Sydney now brings the following details:

Capt. Kohlson had been warned that the natives were not as friendly as they had professed. He sailed from Bismarck Archipelago, with two white mates and a crew of seven natives. The Sea Ghost arrived at Buka in the night and lay off until morning. Soon after daylight Kohlson gave the word that a number of boats were putting from the shore for the schooner, but the occupants were waving palm branches and giving other signs of peaceful intent. The anchor was dropped inside and the sails lowered. Five or six native boats came alongside and in a few moments the Bismarck men and the white mates were making friendly signs to the Solomon people. Before the vessel's crew could make a move to go below for goods and weapons, the islanders drew knives from under their belts and attacked the crew furiously. Capt. Kohlson was overcome and his body run through and through with spears. The corpse was thrown over the side of schooner. All but three of the crew were killed. The attacking natives then started ashore with their prisoners, taking with them the bodies of the dead Bismarck men. The prisoners were thrown into a canoe, landed on the beach and left on the sands, while the Solomonites prepared a meal of the bodies of their comrades. When the gruesome feast was being made a number of warriors ran the schooner ashore and succeeded in finding in her cabin a keg of liquor, and in less than an hour the whole party was stupidly drunk. Two of the prisoners managed to escape, took a boat and put out to sea. After floating helplessly about for two days they were picked up by a trader and afterwards transferred to the steamer Norcs by, and taken to Queensland, where they related their adventures.

Extra Local Items.

One Wilson, a drunk, was fined the costs of the police court this week, but he levanted.

The Republicans will have a majority of about 15 in the next Congress, the result of the recent elections.

It is said that Hugh Sutherland has purchased the Nelson Miner, which means that the sheet will now be out and out Grit.

D. W. Higgins comes out on top in his protest against Mr. Bullen. This, we suppose, means that he will be the next Speaker, if he will take the post.

Mrs. David Labor, Waterford, Ont., says: "I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil for pains of any kind. It cured me of a distressing pain that the doctor could not cure."

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.

Some say the French Theatrical Co. are not the most artistic and refined company travelling, but none the less they drew full houses here every night. In short, they made the best success of it of any show that ever reached the place.

D. C. McKenzie, representing the firms of A. H. Loughead & Co., merchant tailors, and Cummings & Sellars, furriers, of Toronto, has opened up his samples in the Filbert sample rooms, for a few days only, before leaving for Toronto; and will be pleased to have the public call and inspect his goods. A few bargains in fur samples.

Joe Martin has chosen H. A. McLean, of Winnipeg, Deputy Minister of Justice in the Greenway government, to be his deputy here, and McLean has accepted the post. It would have been much better if Martin had chosen a British Columbia man; but Joe has a deep-seated feeling against the Greenway government, and his idea is to wreck the latter if he can.

Sandon is to-day the most important mining centre in British Columbia, as our article in last week's issue fully demonstrated, and yet we cannot get a customs house from the Federal government, a Record, or any government office, from the provincial government, or even civil answers to the letters of the school trustees asking for the employment of a second teacher in the school.

Lady Zetta and the Hewett Misettes appear in Spencer's opera house on Friday and Saturday, Nov. 25 and 26. The entertainments given on these nights consist of dramatic sketches, musical selections, quick changes, singing, mind reading and the spirit cabinet. The audience is kept in a roar of laughter from the rise until the fall of the curtain. Friday night, Nov. 25, will be ladies free night, any one purchasing a reserved seat ticket at Donaldson's drug store before 7 p.m. will be entitled to bring one lady free. General admission 25c, reserved seats 50 cts.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

MINES AND MINING.

The Fisher Maiden, near Silverton, is getting ready to ship.

The Payne shipped 240 tons of ore over the C.P.R. the past week.

The Comstock mine, near Silverton, is shipping heavily these times.

Work on the Essex group will be pushed actively until the new year.

The Ruth will likely resume its regular shipping, now that the sleighing will soon be good.

The Condor group has a 100-foot tunnel, and it is expected the ore will be struck in a few days.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending November 18:

MINE.	TONS.
Last Chance	40
Payne	50
Total	90

AT THE HOTELS.

Sandon—J M Devlin, Nakusp; J H Mathews, Silverton; J McNeil, J Riddell, Kaslo; N Gething, H Atcheson, Slocan City; C Alwyn, W Tomlinson, New Denver.

Clifton—A A McDonald, Pab.; J.D McCormick, Montreal; D Dawson, San Francisco; O Costello, Rossland; M R Johnson, Winnipeg.

Reco—W H Yankey, Detroit; J M Teaffe, Jas Lillis, Rossland; R A Garratt, J W Leathron, Montreal; J Keen, F L Mitchell, Kaslo; W R Johnson, Winnipeg; E Mackley, Texas; W M Yates and wife, Helena; J S Lawrence, J G Devlin, Nakusp; P Andre, Garnet; D C McKenzie, A E Ireland, J Gordon, W R Angus, F H Russell, Toronto; L J Hamilton, McGuigan; L E Hank, Columbia; G C Shaw, A G Wilson, Victoria; J Parsons, M Lintzberger, W J Tretheway, O R Ball, B S Burchill, J B Ferguson, Vancouver; P J Russell, Jas Moffatt, Nelson; Mr and Mrs Arthur R Browne, Seattle; G C Nevin, Whitewater; J W Cheshire, H P Heacock, S T Arthur, D L Peterson, Spokane.

STUCK TO LOW'S.

"We have tried a good many worm medicines but during the past five years have stuck to Dr. Low's, as it proved to be the best." Samuel T. Sargent, Brockville, Ont.

PERSONAL MENTION.

The Misses Hammond are spending a few weeks in town.

Miss Hattie McCrae came in from Nelson to take a position in the Sandon hotel dining room.

Mr. A. H. Sterritt is dangerously ill of pneumonia. Mrs. Sterritt is also a sufferer from that disease.

Mr. and Mrs. Grimmett entertained the members of the Methodist church choir on Wednesday evening.

Miss Maggie Masterson, arrived in the city Friday from Spokane, to wait upon her sister, Mrs. Griffith, who is very ill.

IMPURE BLOOD.

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

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. Madame Walther will assist the choir at the evening service and will sing a solo.

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.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS.

"I have tried Milburn's Rheumatic Pills and find they do all that is claimed for them. I cannot say too much in their favor." A. Swift, 199 Simcoe Street, Toronto, Ont.

STORIES OF THE SEA

By EDWARD JENKINS, M.P.

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

Sir Benjamin had been more than lucky in finding a wife every way as clever and as ambitious as himself. She was devoted to the joint interest, and promoted it by every means in her power. Nothing was too low or too high for her to attempt. She resolved that they should be asked to the Prince's parties at Chiswick, and they were asked. In her Canadian home she had been known to spend her mornings in whipping cream and preparing compotes with her own hands for an evening ball-supper to the Governor-General. It had always been a mystery who she was and where she had come from. It was known that Mr. Peakman had first met her at Baden. It was said she had been known as Countess Stracchino, and of course that her first husband was dead. It was a favourite joke with the officers of the garrison at Quebec to say that she was "the real cheese." Whatever might have been her early history, her later days were in every way exemplary. She bore children to Mr. Peakman. She aided him in all his efforts. She led society in the ancient city of Quebec over the heads of ladies who were great-grand-daughters of earls and third cousins of the wives of marquises. Every attempt to oust her had failed. She patronised the Anglican Church of the colony, and was, in the estimation of the Bishop, its real defender of the faith. She was omnipotent. Success always stirs up hatred. She was widely and thoroughly hated. There was a good deal in her that laid her open to attack. Her manners were a trifle vulgar, her pronunciation and grammar were not unexceptionable. Her face and figure were neither handsome nor elegant. But nothing could stand against the combination of a millionaire with a conciliatory manner and the spouse of a millionaire with the ambition to rule.

This lady had been the mother of several children, as we have already said but of these only one survived infancy—the daughter, Miss Arminta. A pretty girl, with a nice fresh complexion, a straight nose, beautiful blue eyes, brown hair, sweet lips, rather too full for perfect form, and a dimpled chin.

Now the Lady Peakman and her daughter had the best cabin in the ship, except the captain's, to wit, the large cabin which was immediately behind the captain's chair in the saloon—at the end of the port passage. Their maids occupied the next room, with a narrow gangway between. Sir Benjamin preferred the inner line of cabins on the other side of the passage and had one to himself some few numbers down towards the middle of the ship.

It was in the afternoon of the second day out. Neither the knight nor his ladies had thought it discreet to attempt to leave their cabins. Lady Peakman in the lower berth, and Araminta in the upper, lay panting and screaming and dozing and trembling, in turns, all through the dismal hours, as the great vessel for its part rolled pitched, vibrated, shrieked and groaned like a vast tormented Cyclops.

"Oh! Oh! shrieked Lady Peakman. "Maria, Maria! The——There! Go this instant and tell Sir Benjamin I'm dying. Tell him to come to me immediately. I have something to say to him before I go."

"Yes, my lady," said the unhappy maid, rushing out of the room with suspicious alacrity and throwug herself into the opposite cabin, where for a few minutes she mingled her tears and—well, we won't go into particulars—with those of Miss Fanny Ringdove, the young lady's maid. By-and-by she returned to Lady Peakman, who had begun again to shout for her.

"Sir Benjamin's compliments, my lady, and he is very ill himself, or he would come to you immediately, but he dare not leave his berth. He would like to say a few words to you, my lady, if you could go to him, in case the worst should happen."

"Oh, the wretch!" sighed my lady. "Araminta! Ar-amin-ta! Do you hear?"

"Yes, mamma!" very feebly.

"I'm dying, do you hear? and your father won't come to me! Oh, I know it? I have a presentiment that we're going to the botton. Maria! Maria! Be quick!"

In rushed the unhappy maid again, and produced that basin which is at once our horror and our relief when we yield to the antic tricks of the bounding sea. But alas! alas! the girl herself was uncontrolably ill. At times like these nature's longings cannot be repressed degress of rank are not to be maintained, and mistress and maid mingle their sorrows in the flowing bowl!

"Mamma!" shouted Araminta, when this disagreeable duet had ceased, and Lady Peakman sank back exhausted, are you better?"

"Oh no: what is it?'

"Where do you think Lord Pendlebury can have been last night?"

"How should I know, child? Probably in his berth."

"Have you ever seen him?'

"Never. And now I never shall. I'm dying!—Maria—"

"My lady."

"Sal, volatile, brandy, choloform; quick, or you'll be too late! Ah! there! . . . . . O dear! I cannot go any farther, my heart will come up next . . . . . Why, where's the girl gone to? Maria!"

But Maria had rushed off in paroxysms of a grief of her own, which was by no means a silent one, to the cabin on the other side, and my lady might shout away, for there was no answer. swer.

Araminta. Mamma, is Lord Pendlebury very rich?

Mamma. Yes. I see by "Burke" he has all the Horndean estates, and several county properties. Are you not ill, Araminta?

Araminta. A little, but I try to conquer it. Do you think Sir Benjamin will make Lord Pendlebury's acquaintance, Mamma?

Mamma. Oh, certainly. If ever we get a chance with this weather. Mind you do your best. It is your first opportunity.

Araminta. I don't believe I shall ever see the deck again, if this horrible storm continues. Oh, there! did you hear that crash? Oh, deliver us!

Something had happened.

Miss Araminta was right.

Something had fappened.

The gale, which had been blowing with increasing strength from nor'-nor'-west while the great swell of the Atlantic waves came sweeping up from a point or two south to west, had already created in the cross purposes of these mighty forces a sufficiently troublesome state of circumstances even for a huge steam Triton, three hundred and sixty feet long. The wind was charged with icy wet, which was disseminated not so much in spouts of rain as in a ceaseless drizzly scour, which sought out and penetrated every crevice in anything human or inanimate that was exposed to its action. The look-outs on the fore-deck, the captain and the mate, who, clad in india-rubber from head to foot, anxiously moved about on the reeking bridge, peered over the dripping mansails were served for a poor protection from the terrific blast against which the ship was driven with all the power of the enginery below.

"What does she say, Dick?" shouts the captain in the mate's ear; for, in the horrible rout and roar, voice is blown away into eternal space before it can pass an inch from a man's mouth.

"Twenty-eight all but a tenth, sir," shouts the mate, who has been down to the chart-room to examine the barometer. "We're near the worst of it."

The instant he speaks, high up to heaven, right in front of them, heaves the bow of the great vessel. The two men, holding on to the stanchions, of the bridge like grim death, and knowing that something is coming, cast an eye through the drift up the long incline of deck before them, up to the farthest end, where for a moment they catch a glimpse of two men, like themselves, hanging on there with desperate vigour to lee and weather braces. Then there is a moment's poise; the whole of the mighty hulk of the steamer seems to be balanced somewhere about the middle of the keel, on the top of a shivering mountain; then there is a sudden twist of the mountain beneath them, as it throws the vessel contemptuously off its shoulder sidewise with an angry shudder! Down a terrific yawning pit into a sea-green hell rushes the great ship, rolling, as she runs, over on her lee beam, till the boiling waves hiss up the scuppers and into the waterways, and now suddenly recovering herself with a mighty trembling and straining, in the midst of which the huge flukes of the screw are released from the water, and fly round with a roaring noise and a prodigious vibration that can be heard and felt by every soul on board, she slowly rolls back again on the weather beam; and then, with a mighty roar, a huge green curl of seething waters raise a frightful crest for twenty feet above the bulwarks on the weather bow, and looking and moving like a thing of life, menacing with annihilation the two awestruck men beneath, dashes some thirty tons of water over on the upper deck. See, where it sweeps along, hissing, boiling, prancing, swirling; four feet deep from bow to stern, and then finding no ready outlet, thrashes away some ten or fifteen feet of bulwark, and pours back in a torrent to the sea from whence it had leaped. The noble vessel, shaking herself free from the tormenting wave, rises again proudly to her work, and bids defiance once more to the giant powers of storm and sea.

This was what the two officers saw, and they breathed more freely when out of the seething waters the two look-outs emerged, still hanging on manfully, and shaking the water out of their eyes and hats, as half frightened and half laughing they tried to look at each other across the deck, and to shout congratulations which could not be heard.

But in hurtling along the space of deck confined by the bulwarks, the water, foiled in its deadlier purpose, resolved to make malicious use of its assumed right of way. As it rushed round the stern deck-houses, gathering momentum from the upward incline of the triumphant bow and the starboard roll of the vessel, a mass of water was thrown with great force against the closed door or the little gangway at the top of the companion on the starboard side, and of the door next to it, which was that of the purser's cabin. The impact of a ton or two of fluid was too much for the strong brass fastenings of these defences, and in an instant bursting them in, the uproarious water rushed on, and tumbling down the stairs in a green cascade, seethed and gambolled tumultuously along the passages, overtopping the combings of the nearer cabins, and flooding the floors with briny foam. Shrieks went up on every side. Forgetting nausea and decency together, men and women jumped out of their berths, splashing into the cold water, and, dashing out of their cabins into the long passages, clasped each other with new-born fervour for the brotherhood and sisterhood of humanity. Down through the open doorway the fierce wind, finding entrance, now blew cold and cutting.

Ye gods! What is man or woman either in such a time as this? Lady Peakman, having cast off the shawl in which her large head had been encased, presented herself in a good long role de nuit, at the extremity of which appeared her sturdy limbs swathed in long white woollen stockings, with which she plashed up and down in the water, that with every motion of the vessel washed to and fro in and out of the surrounding cabins. Miss Araminta, poor child, in a vain effort of decency, had seized and thrown around her neck the first thing that came to hand—a short flannel toilet jacket—and screaming at once for her father, her maid, and the captain, darted up the companion hatchway into the arms of a gentleman who, in very imperfect costume, and wet from head to foot, seemed to have freshly come in from taking a bath in the open. Her screams were mingled with his groans and entreaties, for the terrified young lady clung to him as if he were a life-buoy.

"Let me go, miss, if you please, for heaven's sake! She's coming, she's coming!"

Shrieks were heard from the upper deck, and suddenly through the open door there rushed into the gangway a middle-aged female, with a turban of flannel on her head and a red petticoat of the same material put on over her long robe, which, clinging in wet folds to her knees and legs, very oddly impeded her freeness of motion.

"'Tis she! 'Tis she!" shouted the man; and breaking free from Araminta, he bolted down the companion and into the first cabin that appeared, locking the door behind him, and jumping without ceremony into the lower berth, which was unoccupied. It was the cabin of Lady Peakman's maids, one of whom, Miss Ringdove, still lay in mortal terror and sickness in the upper berth. No sooner did she witness this bold intrusion, than she added her part to the universal chorus. But people outside were far too alarmed on their own account—thinking that they were all going straightway to the bottom—to be stirred by Miss Ringdove's exclamations.

"My dear young lady," said the gentleman from below, sticking out his night-capped head, and shouting as loud as he could, in a vain effort to rise superior to the horrible racket, "pray, pray be quiet! I'll do you no harm whatever."

"O dear, O dear! O-o-o-o-o-o!" shrieked Ringdove.

"I'm in earnest! On my honor I won't hurt you!" On my honor I won't hurt you!" roared the man.

"O-o-o-o-o-o!" screamed the maid.

The man jumped out of the berth in desperation and the woman went off in a fit.

Miss Araminta, thus rudely cast off, had caught hold of the brass balustrade at her side to keep herself from being thrown down the stairs.

At this moment a gentleman ran up from below, envaloped in an ulster. Notwithstanding his excitement, which was however not that abject terror from the outbreak of which he was escaping, he could not help appreciating in an instant, in all its absurdity, the scene before him. Poor little Araminta, pale as a sheet, and with utterly inefficient scarlet jacket and white fluttering muslin, as she clung to the side of the companion, was gazing awestruck at the apparition of the lady above her, dressed as we have described, who no sooner saw the gentleman than she whipped out of the gangway and into the storm again.

Hardly able to suppress his laughter, the new-comer addressed the trembling damsel.

"Pray, miss, don't be frightened. There can be nothing the matter. A little water has burst in; but, don't you see, we should all have been at the bottom long ago if anything really serious had occurred. Take my arm. Here, put on my coat;" and throwing off his ulster, the youth, who was dressed, wrapped it around shivering little Araminta, and buttoned her in safely, and then asked where she would be taken to.

"Oh, to Captain Windlass, to the captain's cabin, please. I'm so frightened!"

The young man made no reply. He did as he was told, carrying the young lady in his warm ulster up to the deck and into the cabin of which we have spoken, the door of which was open. There was a foot of water within, the combing retaining it, but he splashed through this and laid her on the sofa.

"Where is Captain Windlass?" said little Araminta. "Oh, please find him, sir; ask him to get me a place in his boat."

The young man saw that she was wandering, and with great delicacy he said, "Do believe me, that there is no danger. May I go and fetch your father?"

"Yes, do, please. Sir Benjamin Peakman, No. 35. God bless you! thank you; thank you ever so much!"

The young gentleman forthwith departed in search of the knight. As he descended the companion he heard a tremendous row below. The reader must remember that all this time the steamer had been pitching and rolling as madly as ever. The water downstairs was running out of the passage and into the water-ways at the gangway on either side of the main-hatch. The excited passengers had been calmed down by the stewards, and were returning to their berths. The cabins were being swabbed out by boys, who, laughed as they listened to the groans of the shivering victims. But at Lady Peakman's cabin things had not settled down as quietly as elsewhere. There were collected—Sir Benjamin, in a neat al fresco costume of which he was evidently unconscious—for he was a man of very particular dignity; Lady Peakman, as we have before depicted her, wringing her hands and weeping; Lady Peakman's maid Maria, also weeping; and a couple of stewards.

"Base man!" screamed Lady Peakman. "What have you done with my daughter. Let us in."

From inside proceeded the subdued sobs of Miss Ringdove, who, having slightly recovered, had wrapped her head in the counterpane, and was ineffectually screaming "Murder!"

"If you don't let us in, we will break open the door!" shouted Sir Benjamin, for once in a passion. "What do you mean, sir?"

"All right, sir; all right," retorted a hoarse voice. "I beg the young lady's pardon, I'm sure. I have done her no harm. But is Mrs. Corcoran out there?"

"No, no!" cried the steward. "There's no Mrs. Corcoran here."

"Well, ladies and gentlemen, make way!" cried the malefactor; and before they had had time to obey his injunction he threw open the door, and, rushing out, dashed his head straight into the manly chest of the knight, and pitching him and the stewards over like ninepins, narrowly escaped doing the same trick for Araminta's benefactor, who was turning into the passage, and then he sped up the companion way and out upon the deck like a maniac. In another moment—Mr. Fex, for it was he, had darted breathless into the captain's cabin. Slamming and bolting the door, he was about to drop exhausted on the sofa, when a succession of piercing screams from that quarter filled his ear. There was a female in the cabin!

"Great heavens!" said the distracted Fox. "What does this mean? Am I mad? One woman after another! And in my cabin too! Pray, madam——(Oh, Oh!" screamed Araminta.) I beseech you, miss (he went down on his knees in the water,) for any sake, miss, calm yourself. How did you come into my cabin? Where on earth am I to go to? Every cabin is full of women."

"Your cabin, sir!" cried Araminta, who was a good deal cooler than she pretended. "Is not this the captain's cabin?"

"Yes, my dear young lady; but I have engaged it."

"Oh, murder! Papa! Mamma! Help here! Mur-d-e-e-r!"

The unfortunate Mr. Fex was more than at his wits' end. He was ready to jump overboard. At this moment a knocking was heard without. There, no doubt, was the young man, who had come back with a steward and Sir Benjamin.

Mr. Fex in desperation leaped into his berth and wrapped the clothes around him. Araminta, who had not lost her presence of mind, jumped up and unlocked the door. The young man was the first to enter, followed by the knight.

"Where is that rascal?" cried the knight, in a towering passion. All his principles had given way under this severe strain. "What on earth do you mean, sir?" he shouted, as Araminta pointed to the berth, and catching the young man's glance, they both collapsed in hysterics of laughter.

To be Continued.

THE KAISER AND THE APOTHECARY

How Frau Siek Obtained William II.' Signed Photograph.

Apothecary Siek of Bergkirchen in Westphalia entertained the Kaiser against his will at the time of the army manoeuvres in September. The apothecary owns a house in the outskirts with a piazza running along the first story. He had been obliged to quarter a number of officers and men during their stay in the town, and had turned over to them every spare room and bed. He kept the room opening on the piazza for himself and his wife, and one night went to bed leaving the house door on the latch for the convenience of his guests. At 4 o'clock in the morning Kaiser Wilhelm, with his staff, entered the town. The Kaiser noticed the piazza and thought it a good place from which to observe the country. An officer was sent ahead to clear the way, the Kaiser following immediately behind. The officer, who was the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg, came to the door of Herr Siek's bedroom, knocked, and, getting no answer, pushed it open, and walked into the room, where he found the worthy apothecary in bed with Frau Siek. The clatter of his sword woke up the apothecary, who was naturally indignant and cried out. "This is too much. Are you crazy?"

"Excuse me," answered the Duke. 'I knocked, but no one answered, May we not go out on your balcony? At any rate, here is his Majesty already coming up the stairs."

"Woman, get out," cried the apothecary, jumping for his clothes, while Frau Siek rolled out of bed into a closet just in time. The Kaiser entered before Herr Siek had fully covered his nakedness, nodded, and said:

"C'est la guerre, doctor; don't be angry. That was a friendly greeting you gave the Duke Regent of Mecklenburg. I didn't know that he was crazy."

He then passed on to the piazza, followed by his whole staff, and stayed there for an hour. On leaving the Emperor said to Herr Siek, who tried to excuse himself:

"Your good wife is probably very much frightened. I hope in some way to show you my thanks."

After the officers had left Frau Siek came out of her closet. Some days later she received from Berlin, the Kaiser's photograph, with the inscription: "In friendly memory of the attack, on the night of Sept. 9-10, 1898, 4 o'clock. William I. R." Herr Siek's night adventure has been published with embellishments throughout Germany, so that he has been obliged to issue an authoritative statement of the facts as they occurred.

SOURCE OF HIS TROUBLES.

Jack—Come old man, cheer up! What if she did break the engagement? She's not the only fish in the swim.

Tom—Oh, I don't care anything about her breaking the engagement, but you see I've got to go right on paying instalments on the ring for the next six months. That's where the icy breeze comes in.

AN EPILEPTIC SUFFERER.

A FENLON FARMER TELLS OF HIS REMARKABLE CURE.

At Regular Intervals He Was Subject to Fits, and Doctors Told Him the Trouble was Incurable—Now Free From the Malady.

From the Warder, Lindsay, Ont.

Mr. Robert McGee, of the 9th concession of Fenlon, Victoria county, says in speaking of his cure from this terribly malady:—"I am 35 years of age and live on the old homestead where I was born and have lived always since, and where my own little family were born. This part of Fenlon is known as McGee's Settlement, there are so many of that name living in the vicinity. Never in my life did I know what a day's sickness was until March, 1895, when without any known cause, and without any warning I was stricken down with an epileptic fit. It came on in the night, causing great consternation in the household, as my wife, who never saw anything of the kind before, thought it was my end; as for myself I neither felt nor knew anything that was going on about me, After coming out of the convulsion, which they tell me usually lasted from fifteen to thirty minutes, I would fall into a heavy sleep from which I would awake with a dull, heavy feeling, and all the muscles of my body would be sore. This would pass away and in a day or two after the attack I would be able to attend to my farm work, but strange to say every four months after as regular as a clock I would be seized with a fit, which always came on in the night. Various doctors and specialists were consulted, and I took several different medicines, but without effecting a cure. Several doctors said the disease was incurable. I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the newspapers and was advised by friends who had experienced cures from other seemingly incurable ailments, to try them. In November 1896 I commenced and kept on taking them regularly for a year. The dreaded period passed and passed again and again without a repetition of my trouble, and I felt that I was at last released from this terrible malady. I am now in the best of health, and I attribute my cure to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." In conversation with Mrs. McGee she said that her husband's trouble was the cause of most seriously affecting her nerves and general health, as she was always living in dread, and could never enjoy a night's rest. The slightest noise would startle her, and if it had not been for the kindness of a neighbor who always came and stayed at the house over night, she believes she would have broken down altogether. She also is thankful for the great change that has been wrought, and is only too glad to let others with similar afflictions know that there is a remedy for this terrible disease.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep 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.

NAMELESS WOMEN OF COREA.

The Corean woman has not even a name; in her childhood she receives a nickname by which she is known in the family and by her near friends, but which when she arrives at maturity is employed only by her parents. To all other persons she is "the sister" or "the daughter" of such and such a one. After her marriage her name is buried—she is absolutely nameless; her own parents refer to her by mentioning the district into which she has married. Should her marriage be blessed with children she is "the mother" of so and so. If it happens that a woman has to appear in a law court, the Judge gives her a special name for use while the case lasts in order to save time and to simplify matters.

BISMARCK'S SARCOPHAGUS.

Herr Reinhold Begas, the German sculptor, has made a model for a Bismark sarcophagus, to be placed in the Dom at Berlin. There is a recumbent figure of the late statesman, with his favorite dog, Tiras, at his feet. To the right and left are figures representing Power trampling on the pernicious elements in society, and Protection guarding the right. Herr Begas is also engaged upon a design for a Bismarck memorial for the Reichstag. Both models have been seen and admired by the Emperor William, so that they will doubtless be executed.

VICTORIA'S VIEWS BROADER.

Queen Victoria, as she grows older become broader and more liberal on many questions, especially concerning the observance of the Sabbath, much to the distress of many of her worthy subjects. Last spring in going to and from the Riviera, for the first time in her life she traveled on Sunday.

JUST THE THING.

There—I think this new patent of mine will sell.

What is it?

A patent fender to protect the human heel from baby buggies.

STUPID BRUTE.

She—That horrid cook of the Browns has got a hat just like mine.

He—I see no occason for ithat to worry you. There is no danger of you being mistaken for one another. Your hair is not the same shade.

HOUSEHOLD.

CHILBLAINS.

These painful and annoying disfigurements come from various causes—sometimes from a weak constitution, sometimes from lack of proper nourishment.

Children are more subject to chilblains than grown people, but frequently outgrow the tendency. Occasionally, however, the complaint attacks people after they are grown.

To prevent them, one should begin a long time before winter appears, to take precautionary measures. As soon as the days begin to be chilly, you must never go out of doors without gloves, and at once make a change into warmer underclothing.

Be sure that the sleeves of your dresses are made long enough to cover the wrists, and that you are warmly dressed underneath. Wear stout shoes with gaiters and take plenty of exercise. As the cold weather comes on, put on all-wool clothing, and carry a muff; indoors wear warmly lined slippers; and have night socks. Never sit over a fire or warm your hands and feet at it; if they are cold, wash in hot water, or rub till the blood circulates. Take plenty of exercise indoors as well as out. Walk, bicycle, skate. Indoors, dancing is the best way to get the feet warm. It is, however, not only in the cold weather that chilblains attack one; mild, damp, winters are frequently as bad for them, if not worse.

The best thing to use for removing chilblains is the following lotion, but they must not be broken ones, or there will be great harm done in setting up inflammation; Opodeldoc, one ounce; tincture of cantharides, one-quarter of an ounce; oil of cajeput, one-quarter of an ounce. Rub this in for ten minutes at a time, three times a day. It is essential that aperient medicine should be taken every night when suffering from chilblains, and that the daily morning bath should be warm. To prevent chilblains from appearing, use lemon juice daily, or vinegar, to which a fourth part of camphorated spirits has been added. Tea should be given up and cocoa taken instead; and cod-liver oil should be taken three times a day, and a strong tonic as well.

A good lotion for unbroken chilblains is collodion, two ounces; turpentine, six drachms; tincture of benzoin, one-half ounce. Eat plenty of celery, both raw and as a vegetable; and avoid too rich, greasy food, or many hot dishes. Where the chilblains are broken, apply tincture of catechu, two fluid ounces; honey, one ounce; rose water, four to eight ounces. Also anoint them with this pomade; White wax, two drachms; balsam of Peru, two drachms; sweet aalmond oil, twelve ounces; rose water, twenty drachms; spermaceti, two drachms. Dissolve and beat together a thick paste. Where the chilblains are ulcerated, dilute tincture of myrrh in warm water and bathe them with it. If the ulcers are at all bad, you must not attempt to put on boots or gloves, but remain quietly at home, living on a strengthening diet till you are cured.

A LILY POND.

Any one who has a nice lawn, should by all means, have a lily pond. It is easily made and a thing of beauty. There are many ways of making these ponds, either of stone, brick or masonry, but as these are all expensive, we will give our attention to another sort that will cost but a few dollars, and at the same time last for years. Have a wooden tub made similar to a wooden cistern or tank, with straight sides and about four feet deep. It can be made round or square and as large as you wish, but should not be smaller than six feet across This size will hold six or eight bulbs. One foot from the bottom have a hole two inches in diameter, and a plug to fit it, which must be put in from the inside, and project far enough to make its removal easy. Make the top of the tank exactly above this plug, so that you may know where to find it when the time comes to let out the water. This tank should then be sunk in the ground to within two inches of the top, then make a gravel border around it of about eighteen inches. When preparing the hole in which to put the tank, determine upon which side the place where the plug is to come and dig a place about eighteen inches across, and as deep, and fill it with small stones. This is done in order that the water will have a place to drain into when the plug is removed.

Give your tank a coat of waterproof paint on the inside, and of tar on the the outside, before sinking it in the ground. This preserves the wood from decay, and the tank will last much longer. When your tank is all ready fill it up to the plug with pond mud, or any rich earth which has at least a quarter of cow manure, and put in your lily bulbs. Run in the water gently so as not to disturb the soil, and fill but a few inches above the bulbs. When they show signs of growing, add more water, until at length it is almost or quite full.

When the water freezes to the depth of a half inch, reach down and remove the plug, and after the water has run out, replace the plug, and fill the tank full to the top with dry leaves or loose hay and lay boards over the top. Any tender lilies like callas, should be removed and either placed in the cellar in a pail of mud, or dried off. When the hard frosts are over in the spring, remove the litter, add a little rotted cow manure, and any new bulbs you wish, and gradually refill with water.

An admirable pond seen some years since was made in the following manner: A hole, some twelve feet in diameteer five feet in depth was first dug, and this was plastered with mortar to the depth of four inches, at the sides and bottom. A piece of lead pipe was put in to make the desired drain, and due respect was paid to constructing a place outside of where it went through, so that the water would drain off through a layer of rocks and sand. When the mortar was dry it was treated to a coat of cistern cement. In the center was constructed a miniature, island of stones and earth, and upon it was a mass of foliage and flowers, while pink, white and yellow water lilies filled the space around it, and some tadpoles grew to be sedate frogs under the shade of the broad leaves. One year half a dozen dwarf callas and a lot of old-fashioned "Wandering Jew" made the island a fairy like place, and several years later amaryllis plants of many colors revelled in the sun and moisture of the island. No one who has not seen one of the minature ponds can imagine their beauty.

FIVE-MINUTE RESTS.

Few understand, except those who have had to resort to five-minute rests in order to keep up during a tedious convalescence, how much elastity of figure is unconsciously acquired if the body is given periodic rests during the day. The cult of the five-minute resters is gaining disciples among women whose social duties are quite as wearing as those grimier ones of the kitchen slave or the working housewife; and the fad is such a wholesome one that the girl who wishes to keep her freshness and save her strength for congenial work will do well to adopt it. In order to derive the greatest benefit from a five-minutes' rest, one must relax all the muscles of the body, and of the mind, if possible. Be a limp, inert, lazy bundle for a brief spell. Shut the eyes, let the shoulders and hands droop, relieve all tension which dignity usually demands, and try not to think for 300 seconds.

WORTH TRYING.

To remove white spots on varnished furniture, dip a soft flannel in spirits of wine and rub the spots well. Afterwards repolish the furniture with a furniture cream.

A cup of hot water, declares Sir Andrew Clark of London, possesses the same medicinal qualities attributed to an equal amount of whisky, while lacking the injurious properties. Hot water in abundance is especially recommended in malarial troubles.

Carbonate of soda dissolved in water will remove mud stains from dresses. Lay the soiled part of the cloth and wash and rub the places with water, keeping the dress quite smooth.

Ink stains are entirely removed by the immediate application of dry salt before the ink has dried. When the salt becomes discolored by absorbing the ink, brush it off and apply more; wet slightly. Continue until the ink has disappeared.

A small dish of powdered charcoal kept on one of the upper shelves of the refrigerator is an excellent thing to absorb odors. It should be changed every few days.

If the carpet looks dusty and dull after sweeping, wipe over with a damp cloth wrung out of ammonia water. A tablespoonful of ammonia will suffice for a half pail of water.

The piano keys should never be cleaned with water, which discolors them. instead, they should be rubbed over with a soft flannel or piece of silk dipped in oxygenized water, which can be obtained at any chemist's, and when the keys are stained or greasy, use methylated spirits, gin or diluted whisky. Clear alcohol is good.

HERE'S A NEW GAS.

Another new gas has recently been discovered, not in the atmosphere, this time, but in the gases given off by certain volcanic fissures in the earth. The discovery is interesting as affording one more proof that the elements of which the earth is composed are precisely similar to those which go to make up the sun. It has been known for some time that certain elements exist in the corona of the sun of which no trace could be found on earth. One of these, which has been named corona is reported to have been found by means of the spectroscope. Theoretically it should be lighter than hydrogen, hitherto the lightest element known, but as it has not yet been obtained in a pure state this cannot be verified. It is to be hoped that this discovery may be followed by those of a similar kind.

A WONDERFUL WEAVE LOOM.

In the effort to meet German competition the fabric manufacturers of Roubai, France, have developed the new weaving machine, which in speed surpasses the new Northrop machine of American invention, and permits the use of ordinary material. The fabric produced is turned out at the astonishingly rapid rate of 100 to 175 yards per day of ten hours. There is great economy, one workman overseeing six machines, and the motive force is one-half of the ordinary requirements. The fabric shows a woven effect on one side and knitted on the other, and it is believed that the machine will be a powerful factor in competing for the plain goods market if not for high novelties.

GREAT BRITAIN IS READY.

ANY EVENTUALITY CAN BE FACED AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.

Her Navy Never so Fit for Active Service—France May be Feverish but Britain is Calm and Confident.

While the Gallic cock cries there is barely so much as a wag of the British lion's tail to show the mood he is in says the London Daily Mail. The French folk may be devoting night and day to bringing their naval forces into a decent state, but it is certain that our dockyards are, if anything, less active than usual.

This inaction is not the outcome of any supineness or inability to appreciate the gravity of the situation, it is rather the coolness of the foreseeing man who has all his preparations made, and doesn't intend to waste breath in unnecessary vapourings.

Recently our correspondent interviewed a prominent dockyard official on the situation.

What is the best we could do in the way of mobilization?" said he. "Why, if need be, we could commission a squadron of cruisers here this afternoon and have them off the French coast by to-morrow morning.

"It is true we are taking things very quietly, but why should we do otherwise? We can afford to take things coolly. The French may have to work night and day to get their ships into trim, but ours are ready.

"What is the use of our Fleet Reserve and our mobilization schemes but to prepare for crisises like this? Why, we could send out a formidable fleet from our home dockyards probably about

THIRTY GOOD STRONG SHIPS

without any particularly great exertion.

"At Portsmouth alone we have a squadron of useful cruisers, all lying ready to hoist the pennant immediately they are required and all of which would prove nasty opponents to an enemy."

There is no doubt that if the necessity for such action should arise our fleets would be found capable of swifter action than a good many Britishers think them to be. For some years past the Admiralty have been quietly applying lessons learned from other powers, and from our own experiments, to perfecting our naval organization.

And so well has this been done that the ships in the Fleet Reserve at our various dockyards are — actually, not supposedly—ready to put to sea at practically a moment's notice. The naval mobilization which was Britain's reply to the Kaiser's famous telegram must not be accepted as a sample of the best we can do in this way. It was a good, broad hint to the Emperor, and it served its purpose.

A mobilization of reserves in case of war would be a vastly different affair. About 48 hours is the time officially supposed to be required for getting a ship in the Fleet Reserve ready for sea. But so far as the ships themselves are concerned, a very much shorter time than this would suffice; it is obtaining the men to man them that would cause the greatest delay. Every ship in the A. division of the Fleet Reserve—that is those that have been passed as completed for the pennant—requires but to take aboard a crew and its perishable stores to be ready for active service.

Before the ships are passed into this division of the reserve they are fully coaled and all their magazines are filled. The skeleton crews told off to them are kept busy looking after the guns, cleaning ship, and attending to the engines.

EVERY PRECAUTION IS TAKEN

to see that nothing is allowed to get out of order, and thus impair the efficiency of the vessel for quick mobilization. Each ship has its engineer-officer and undergoes periodical steam trials.

Just at the present moment the reserve ships are being subjected to their annual overhaul in dry-dock and their engine tests. During the Franco-German war the French found that in consequence of having neglected to look properly after their ordnance stores, the shell in many cases would not fit the guns.

To guard against any such occurrence as that in our navy all the shells in the magazines of our reserve ships are periodically examined and cleaned. The greatest care is taken that neither the guns nor the ammunition required for use in them is allowed to deteriorate into an unfit state.

There is little fear of a British warship ever going to sea with the effectiveness of its armament impaired from this cause. In fact, so well are the ships looked after that it would be quite possible to commission a squadron of the fleet at say, Portsmouth on one day that could appear before Cherbourg on the next.

In case of great emergency, the delay which now takes place between the commissioning of a ship and sending her to sea would disappear; the practice of running commissioning trials and having Commander-in-Chief's inspections is a laudable one, as it ensures that our ships leave England for their various stations in

TAUT, GOOD SEA-GOING TRIM.

But these are formalities that may be dispensed with when we mobilize our fleet for war.

An impression is abroad that the ships in our fleet reserve are mainly useless old crocks. But this is not the case. Many of them, though of obsolete types are really useful vessels; some few are of little use except as a kind of forlorn hope. On the other hand some of the reserve ships are quite modern. But few people have any idea of the thorough way in which everything connected with these ships is organized.

Already we have described the manner in which the dockyard authorities keep the ships in fighting trim. But this is only a part of the system. The stores of every ship in the reserve are carefully "laid apart" in the victualling depot of the dockyard to which she belongs, so that they can be taken aboard at any moment they may be wanted. In the big victualling store houses lie huge piles of provisions.

Each ship's complement of stores is placed in a separate pile, which contains everything from the smallest pantry requisite to plate for use in the ward-room. There are barrels of rum, boxes of sugar, biscuits, tinned provisions and mess traps. Each pile is labelled with the name of the ship for which it is intended. They are placed together systematically, and never touched except when wanted for use, unless it be to examine the contents of the cases, or to change the grog that has stood so long in cask that the authorities deem it to have become so potent a spirit

FOR JACK'S CONSUMPTION.

Stores for the torpedo boat destroyers are treated in the same systematic fashion. In fact, as soon as ever a ship, big or little, is ready for commissioning, the victualling yard "lays apart" her stores, which remain in readiness against the time she wants them, be that soon or late.

This careful organization would have its effect in war-time in enabling us to get our reserve ships equipped and put to sea without making much of a fuss about it. By a singular regulation, when a ship is commissioned for three years, the officers have to purchase the ward-room plate out of their own pockets. At the end of the cruise this plate is sold off by auction, and there is keen competition for it, as the Admiralty take good care that all the articles are of good quality. If a ship is but mobilized for a short period of service, such as the annual manoeuvres the officers are allowed to return the plate into store. With respect to the manner in which our ships compare with those of other naval powers, a good deal that is interesting might be written, but it is an undoubted fact that our navy was never more ready to meet a foe than it is at the present moment.

ENGLAND'S PRECIOUS RELIC.

The Coronation Chair, a Part of Which Jacob Used as His Pillow.

The most precious relic in all England is an old Gothic chair which stands in the chapel of St. Edward, in Westminster Abbey. It is made of black oak in the gothic style, and the back is covered with carved inscriptions, including the initials of many famous men. The feet are four lions. The seat is a large stone, about thirty inches long, by eighteen wide and twelve thick, and all the sovereigns of England for the last eight hundred years have sat upon it when they were crowned. The chair is known as the Coronation chair, and the stone is claimed to be the same, which Jacob, the son of Isaac, the son of Abraham, used as a pillow, when he lay down to sleep on the starlit plains of Judah.

The kings of Israel were crowned upon this stone from the time that they ruled a nation—David, Saul, Solomon and the rest.

The story goes that five hundred and eighty years before Christ, at the time of the Babylonian captivity, Circea, daughter of Sedekiah, the last king of Judea, arrived in Ireland, and was married at Tara to Hermon, a prince of the Tuatha de Danan—which is said to be the Celtic name of the tribe of Dan. The traditions relate that this princess went originally to Egypt in charge of the prophet Jeremiah, her guardian, and the Palace Taphenes, in which they resided there, was discovered in 1886 by Dr. Petris, the archaeologist.

They went hence to Ireland, and from Circea and Heremon Queen Victoria traces her descent, through James I., who placed the lion of the tribe of Judah upon the British standard.

Jeremiah is said to have concealed this sacred stone at the time of the destruction of Jerusalem and the captivity of the Jews, and to have brought it, "the stone of the testimony," Bethel, the only witness of the compact between Jehovah and Israel, to Ireland, where it was known as the Liaphail, stone wonderful. It was carried to Scotland by Fergus I., and thence to London in the year 1200, and has been used at the coronation of every king and queen of England from Edward I. down to the time of Victoria.

BENEFIT OF PEERAGE.

Every one may not know what the term "benefit of peerage" implies. A peer can demand a private audience of the sovereign to represent his views on matters of public welfare. For treason or felony he can demand to be tried by his peers; he cannot be outlawed in any civil action, nor can he be arrested unless for an indictable offence, and he is exempt from serving on juries. He may sit with his hat on in courts of justice, and should he be liable to the last penalty of the law, he can demand a silken cord instead of a hempen rope.

DESERVED IT.

Sheriff, remarked the condemned murderer, as that functionary proceeded to put the black cap over his head, I seem to be the sinner, sure, of all eyes.

Without any further delay the trap was sprung and the hardened wretch went to his doom.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A Few Paragraphs Which Will Be Found Well Worth Reading.

In Logere, France, there are herds of goats and cows which seldom drink. Yet they produce the milk from which Roquefort cheese is made.

Violent laughterf, while witnessing a performance at the St. Charles theatre, New Orleans, so distressed William Dompture, that it turned into convulsions, and he died in a few minutes.

A clergyman in Wyandotte, Kansas, has been arrested for kissing a girl who was a member of his congregation. The complainant testified under oath that "the kiss was so cold it made her shiver."

Divorce is simply arranged in Burma. When a couple has decided to separate, two candles of equal size are produced and lighted. One candle represents the husband, the other the wife. The one whose candle burns out first at once leaves the house, and all the property in it belongs to the other partner.

A rancher in Arizona has posted this startling warning on a cottonwood tree near his place: "My wife Sarrah has left my ranch when I didn't Doo a Thing Too her. Any Man as takes her in and Keers for her on my account will get himself Pumped so Full of Led that some tenderfoot will locate him for a mineral claim."

The twelve-year-old son of J. B. Stinebaugh, of Ottawa, Kansas, was seated in his father's buggy, six miles west of the city, when a fierce gale separated the vehicle from the horse, stripping the harness into shreds and lifting the buggy high in the air, and smashing it into kindling wood as it fell. The boy was not seriously hurt.

Two of the deputies in the Legislative Chamber of the Duchy of Luxembourg are such bores that they try to speak at interminable length on all questions. They have become such nuisances that when either of them begins to speak the other members rush hurriedly out of the Chamber, leaving him alone with the presiding officer.

Forty sheep belonging to William Arndt, gathered under a maple tree in Van Wert county, Ohio, and among them were eighteen black ones. A blinding flash of lightning seemed to penetrate the earth in the midst of the flock and killed all the black sheep leaving the white ones unhurt. Each dead sheep had a round hole in the back of its neck, as if from a pistol ball, and around it the wool was burned away.

Twenty bicyclists, male and female, rode in company from Liverpool, England, and stopped at a rural hotel for dinner. The housekeeper wrote the name of each person on a piece of paper, and pinned it where it could be seen—on the front wheel of his or her machine. She adopted the precaution of driving the pin deeply into the tire. When the guests heard of the housekeeper's method of checking, just as they were about to depart, there were wails and curses loud enough to be heard a half-mile away.

SMALLEST IN THE WORLD.

Things and Places that Excite Interest by Reason of Minuteness.

The smallest book ever printed is the story of Perrault's little "Hop-o'-My Thumb," lately published. The book is one and one-half inches long by one inch wide, and one-quarter inch thick. It can be read only by the aid of microscope, but is complete in every way and has four engravings.

Shears no bigger than a pin is one of the exhibits of the skill of a Sheffield workman; a dozen of these shears weigh less than half a grain, or about the weight of a postage stamp; they are as perfectly made as shears of ordinary size.

Goust is the smallest republic as to area, which is exactly one mile. The population numbers 150. It is situated in the Pyrenees.

Tavolara is the smallest republic as to population, having only fifty-three men, women and children. It is twelve miles from Sardinia.

Tristan d'Acunha, in the South Atlantic, sends out its mail once a year to the outside world; it has a population of sixty-four persons—eighteen men, nineteen women, fifteen boys and twelve girls.

King Malietoa the Samoan monarch, lately dead, received a smaller salary than any royalty, $150 monthly, and it was usually in arrears.

Chinese streets are the narrowest in the world—some of them are only eight feet wide.

The smallest horse in the world is a Shetland pony owned by the Marquis Cercano. Its height does not surpass seventy centimeters; it is often harnessed to a liliputian mail coach.

Berlin has the smallest elephant in the world. It is only one meter high and weighs eighty kilograms.

The smallest camels belong in Persia. They are not more than fifty centimeters high.

The smallest cows in the world are to be found in the Samoan islands.

A DEPTH YET TO BE REACHED.

You boast of your greater civilization! exclaimed the Indian contemptuously.

Haven't we a right to?

No, sir. The Indian has been dragged down by your influence, but he is still superior. He may drink intoxicating liquor. But he doesn't smash the bottles on the asphalt for bicycles to run over.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....NOVEMBER 19, 1898.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

An exchange argues that there is a necessity in Canada for legislation to prevent the grinding of employes' salaries by employers. There is no doubt about that, but to be effectual and just the legislation must be further reaching in its effects than has been suggested by our contemporary. It came out through investigation in the city of London, Ont., the other day, that $6.00 a week were the highest wages paid to the street car operatives, who struck for a betterment of their condition. Go, again, into Eaton's establishment in Toronto and you will find dozens of girls at work making their low-priced wages of $2.50 per week, not enough to pay their board at any respectable boarding house, to say nothing of allowing for clothing and other every day requirements. These low wages, are often the means of driving the employes, who would otherwise live honest, respectable lives, into dishonesty and worse, to procure the means of living as others live. Ask Eaton and the London Street Car Co. why they do not pay higher wages, and they will tell you they can get many times as much help as they require at these wages, and if they paid higher wages competition is so keen in their business that they themselves would be ruined. No doubt there is much truth in this latter statement. To be just and effectual then, the required law must reach behind the employers and remove the cause that compels employers to reduce prices of products, and rates of service. The question is a large one, and cannot be effectually dealt with by any one nation alone. If, for instance, the law of Canada compelled shoe makers to raise the wages paid to their employes, they would have, to save themselves from bankruptcy, to raise the price of boots and shoes, and if they raised it they would find their wares driven out of the market by outside competition, which would mean bankruptcy on the other hand. There should be a conference of representative men of all nations to look into the matter fully, and decide on some universal plan of bettering the circumstances of employes.

There are some who contend that because one manufacturing establishment makes money, it was made by grinding down the wages of the employes. This is not the case, as competition is just as keen the world over with manufacturers as it is with labor and it is only those manufacturers who can command ample capital and adopt the best business methods that succeed the world over. The necessity for bettering the condition of the labor market is admitted on all hands, but the agencies through which it can be done, must be very far reaching and universal in application.

OUR TRADE.

It is generally said that when the balance of trade, that is the difference between exports and imports, is in favor of a country, it must be exceptionally prosperous. We here give the exports and imports of this province for the last 10 years to verify the statement:

YEAR.	IMPORTS.	EXPORTS.
1889	$3,763,000	$ 4,334,000
1890	4,379,000	5,763 000
1891	5,477,000	6,199,000
1892	6,358,000	6,574,000
1893	4,918,000	5,641,000
1894	5,269,000	8,142,000
1895	4,379,000	9,121,000
1896	5,566,000	10,576,000
1897	7,031,000	14,017,000
1898	8,690,000	16,919,000

From these figures it will be seen that every year the balance has been in our favor, that is our exports were larger than our imports. They also show that for the last three years the exports have been, not only in excess, but almost double the imports. But the figures do not tell the whole story. For instance, a considerable portion of our imports at Vancouver and Victoria was for goods not consumed in the province, but in eastern provinces, such as—teas, canned goods, etc., etc. If the portion of these we export again was deducted from the total, it would reduce our importation for consumption very materially. On the other hand, our exports do not show the amount of money received by residents for exported articles. A large portion of the exportation is of ores from mines owned wholly or partially by outsiders. The returns from these do not go to enrich British Columbians but non-residents. If our mines were all owned by residents, the riches heaped up annually by our people would be something enormous. Taking things as they are, however, that is reducing our importation by the goods consumed in other provinces, and considering the portion of returns of minerals exported, owned by our own people, the province is increasing in wealth many times more rapidly than any of the other provinces, excepting Manitoba, and we are doing much better than even that province is in its farm exports.

CHINESE LABOR.

The Silvertonian thinks that The REVIEW, for one paper, has not said enough on the "Chinese question." The REVIEW is one of these papers that never says, on any subject, more than the circumstances warrant. When a Chinaman pays the necessary fee to enter this country, he is entitled to a full and impartial administration of the law protecting citizenship. Temperance people claim that selling liquor is injurious to humanity, yet all sensible men of that class know that while the law recognises the liquor traffic, dealers are entitled to the same protection as to citizenship accorded to all other classes of the community. No one can deny that Chinese labor is detrimental to the prosperity of the country, but the blame for it lies in the law that allows Chinamen to come into the country rather than on those that employ them while here. The mine owners interested in this recent trouble say they have difficulty in getting white men cooks to suit them, and have found it necessary in the interest of their mines to hire the Chinamen. There are then two sides to the story, and both must be heard before a proper conclusion can be arrived at. There are in this matter two important facts to look at: One is that in the interest of labor in the province, Chinese labor must be wholly abolished; the other is that Chinamen while here are entitled to the protection of the law the same as other men. These are all the principles involved, and all that are open for newspaper comment.

In the old frontier days hundreds of pioneers were tortured and burned at the stake by cruel Indians. The tortures endured by these martyrs must have been something horrible.

There are thousands of men to-day who are being slowly tortured to death at the stake of disease. Their bodies cry out but in a language that only the sufferers themselves can hear. When a man is suffering in this way his body cries out with an aching head, a sluggish body, muscles that are lax and lazy, a brain that is dull, a stomach that disdains food and nerves that will not rest.

A wise man will heed these warnings and will resort to the right remedy before it is too late. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite keen and hearty. It invigorates the liver. It promotes the natural processes of secretion and excretion. It makes the digestion and assimilation perfect. It purifies the blood and fills it with the life-giving elements of the food. It tears down old and worn-out tissues and replaces them with the firm, muscular tissues of health. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It is the best nerve tonic. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, weak lungs, bronchitis, lingering coughs and kindred ailments. Found at all medicine stores. Accept no substitute that may be represented as "just as good." The "just as good" kind doesn't effect cures like the following:

"Twenty-five years ago eight different doctors told me that I would live but a short time, that I had consumption and must die," writes Geo. R. Coope, Esq., of Myers Valley, Pottawatomie Co., Kans. "I finally commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and am still in the land and among the living."

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

A Word From the Rossland Miner.

"The Sandon Mining Review publishes some interesting statistics relative to the ore output of the Slocan district. It shows that there are 25 shipping mines, which so far this year have yielded 27,000 tons. The annual report of the provincial mineralolgist last year estimated that the average value of a ton of Slocan ore is $110. At this rate the value of the ore shipped from the Slocan this year is $2,970,000. Verily, the Slocan is the richest silver-lead camp in the world."

Yes, Friend Miner, and further. Is not the Slocan the richest camp in the province, and, thus entitled to the first consideration of both governments, in public buildings, offices, courts, etc. It is on this score, especially, we would like to hear the Miner pronounce.—Ed. REVIEW.

How a person can gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of Scott's Emulsiom is hard to explain, but it certainly happens.

It seems to start the digestive machinery working properly. You obtain a greater benefit from your food.

The oil being predigested, and combined with the hypophosphites, makes a food tonic of wonderful flesh-forming power.

All physicians know this to to be a fact.

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

Sores Healed.

Nothing like B.B.B. for healing sores and ulcers, no matter how large or how chronic they may be. B. B. B. applied externally and taken internally according to directions will soon effect a cure. It sends rich, pure blood to the part, so that healthy flesh soon takes the place of the decaying tissue.

"I had been troubled with sore fingers and sore toes around the nails. The salve I was using did not help me and I was getting worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after using nearly two bottles my sores were all healed up. I consider B.B.B. a wonderful blood purifier." ENOCH G. HORST, Bloomingdale, Ont.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

FOR LONG EVENINGS—

NEW NOVELS

Magazines
Games
Puzzles

Writing Supplies

Cliffe's Bookstore

CROW'S NEST PASS COAL COMPANY

Is now prepared to receive orders for

Steam and Domestic Coal
and Blacksmiths' Fuel.

Prices:—Steam and Domestic Coal $6.00, Blacksmiths' Fuel $11.00 } per ton.

Terms: Cash with order. Orders will be received by H. BYERS & CO.
CHARLES ST. BARBE, General Agent, Nelson.

CARPETS
AND
LINOLEUMS
On hand at
Robertson's Furniture Wareroom
Directly opposite the C.P.R. station.
PICTUREFRAMING A SPECIALTY.
Note: We also carry high-class Undertaking Goods.

Kootenay Tailors.

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

Do Not Forget
Our Motto—
A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

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

Our prices the lowest.

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

The Palace Cafe

In Sandon is the Best Equipped Restaurant in the Slocan.

IT NEVER CLOSES

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

MILLARD & THOMPSON.

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

Strangers and Others

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

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 OLD MAN'S BLUFF.

George's Account of How He Caught On and the Results.

"George," said the young wife, "what in the world is the matter with papa?"

"Matter with papa?" he said in surprise. "I don't know. What's he been doing to stir you up? Cut us off in his will?"

"Oh, he was going on at a great rate last night, so mamma said. He told her that you was altogether too fly and that you played cards too much like a gambler. You don't, do you, George?"

"Played cards like a gambler? I don't know what he means. I've played against him two or three times at the club, and I suppose because I called some of his pat hands that he was trying to bluff through I played like a gambler. Oh, I've got him down to a fine point, sure. I can tell when he's bluffing every time. I caught him in it when I asked for you, and I never forgot his motion.

"Didn't I ever tell you? Well, it was this way. When I asked him, he made a great bluff about it being hard to give you up, and he didn't know whether he would consent, and I knew he was dead anxious to get you off his hands"—

"Why, George, you mean thing."

"Well, that's a fact, and during the time he had a peculiar motion of pulling the left end of his mustache with his right hand. Then I caught him in the same thing at one time when I tried to sell him some first class bank stock 2 or 3 per cent under the market price. He pulled his mustache the same way, and yet I knew he was bluffing when he said he didn't want the stock. I remembered that motion, and I've used it to good advantage.

"You see, we have been in two or three little sittings at the club, and once I caught him standing pat and trying to bluff his hand through, and in a 25 cent game too. He pulled his mustache just in that same way, and I kept him in the game and finally called him. He was mad a little bit anyhow. But I have watched him every time and he always gives himself away with that pull of the left hand side of his mustache with his right hand. And if he doesn't get out of that habit I'll get all of your mama's spending money and put it in your pocket every time.

"Maybe, as a matter of policy, though, I had better let him work a few of those bluffs through just for the sake of keeping peace in the family."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

CALLED "BAILEY'S MISTAKE."

Town In Maine With a Name That Ought to Be Changed.

The postoffice department has on numerous occasions insisted on changing the names of offices even when the natives had no desire for such changes and protested against them. If the Washington people are so fond of choosing appropriate names, they should devote their attention exclusively to those towns whose inhabitants desire relief. Such places are surely to be found. There is one, for example, up in the far eastern corner of Maine. It now rejoices in the name of Bailey's Mistake.

A century ago it was called "Skunk's Misery." Later the terms "Puduch," "Hardscrabble," "Mink Hole" and "Suckerville" were applied in turn and then dropped because they didn't begin to convey the prevailing idea. There was a new name every year for a quarter of a century or so, and the nominee was ready for more when Bailey came along and shut off further debate.

Bailey's Mistake was named for Sam Bailey, a coasting trader who used to sail into Lubec harbor as often as once a month; the "mistake" part being added at the time of Bailey's last voyage, so that future navigators and geographers would know whose mistake it was. There are two waterways that lead up to Lubec from the Atlantic ocean, one a wide and navigable ship channel and the other a wide and rocky shoal that affords excellent pasturage for flounders and other fish of small draft. About ten years ago Bailey was beating his sloop up to the Lubec anchorage and took the wrong way. He knew all about the shoal water and the rocks and had become so familiar with the course that he paid no heed, presuming that his sloop could find her way without help. There is where the "mistake" came in, for trusting too much to the intelligence of his sloop the craft went aground on the rocks and was chewed into toothpicks before morning.

As nobody ever saw anything of Bailey or his crew it is inferred that the fishes took what there was left of them after the waves had done their work. From that date the term "Bailey's Mistake" was attached to this reach of water and the land on both sides of it, and now the coast survey charts have recognized the claims, so that Bailey's Mistake has become a geographical fixture.—Troy Times.

RUSSIA WILL PAY

Claims of the Four Canadian Sealing Vessels Seized in 1892.

The Ottawa government has notified Collector Milne at Victoria that Russia is likely to pay the claims of the four sailing schooners wrongfully seized by her cruiser, while in the pursuit of their industry off the Cogsper Islands six years ago. He is now preparing the claims in accordance with the request of the authorities. The four vessels for whose ill-treatment Russia is said to be about to pay compensation are the Carmelite, Maria, Vancouver Belle and Rosie Olsen, the first three of which are still lying rotting on the beech at Petropolovski. The last named vessel was released and sent back with a number of those on the seized vessels. The Carmelite, Marie and Rosie Olsen sailed from Victoria and the Vancouver Belle from Vancouver in the spring of 1892, on a sealing cruise along the Japan coast and in the vicinity of the Commander and Copper Islands.

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.

weak lungs

There are many people who catch cold easily—whose lungs seem to need special care and strengthening. Such should take

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

It so heals and invigorates the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes as to render them capable of resisting colds.

"I was troubled for years with weak lungs," says E. J. Furling, Lower Woodstock, N. B., "and could not get any relief, but on trying Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, it acted splendidly, healing and strengthening my lungs."

Price 25 and 50c. at all dealers.

MENTHOL THE D&L PLASTER

We guarantee that these Plasters will relieve pain quicker than any other. Put up only in 25c. tin boxes and $1.00 yard rolls. The latter allows you to cut the Plaster any size.

Every family should have one ready for an emergency.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL

Beware of imitations

HARD TO STOOP.

Backache and Kidney trouble make a Halifax lady's life miserable.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER.

It would be well if every lady in Canada understood that pain in the back and backache were nothing more nor less than a cry of the disordered kidneys for help. Hundreds of ladies have found Doan's Kidney Pills a blessing, giving them relief from all their suffering and sickness.

Among those who prize them highly is Mrs. Stephen Stanley, 8 Cornwallis St., Halifax, N.S. She says that she was troubled with a weakness and pain across the small of her back, which was so intense at times that she could hardly stoop.

Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills she got a box, and is thankful to say that they completely removed the pains from her back and gave tone and vigor to her entire system. Mrs. Stanley also added that her husband had suffered from kidney derangement, but one box of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured him.

No one afflicted with Backache, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Gravel, or any kidney or urinary trouble need despair. Doan's Kidney Pills cure every time—cure when every other remedy fails. Price 50c. a box, or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

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

A. C. McARTHUR, Sandon.

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THE.... GOODENOUGH

SANDON, B. C.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. Furnished Rooms.

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

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THE FAST LINE TO ALL POINTS.

The Dining Car Route via Yellowstone Park is safest and best.

Solid Vestibule Trains equipped with Pullman Palace Cars, Elegant Dining Cars, Modern Day Coaches, Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Through tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.

Tickets to China and Japan via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co.

Trains depart from Spokane:

No. 1, West at 3.40 p. m., daily.

No. 2, East at 7.30 p. m., daily.

For information, time cards, maps and tickets apply to agents of the S. F. & N.

F. D. GIBBS, Gen. Agent, Spokane, Wash.

A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent. 255 Morrison St., Cor. 3rd, Portland, Ore.

SPOKANE FALLS & NORTHERN

NELSON & FORT SHEPPARD RY.

RED MOUNTAIN RAILWAY

The only All-raill route without change of cars between Nelson and Rossland and Spokane and Rossland.

LEAVE	DAILY	ARRIVE
6.20 a.m.	Nelson	5.35 p.m.
12.05 a.m.	Rossland	11.20 p.m.
8.30 a.m.	Spokane	8.10 p.m.

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

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AND SOO LINE.

THE FAST AND SHORT ROUTE EAST AND WEST.

THROUGH SERVICE, FEWEST CHANGES LOWEST RATES

TO PACIFIC COAST.

First-class Sleepers on all trains.

TOURIST CARS Pass Revelstoke daily to St. Paul.

Monday, for Toronto, Thursday for Boston.

Baggage checked to destination and through tickets issued.

No customs difficulties.

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 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 Fork	" 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 11.50 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 connections 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

What a satisfaction there is in knowting your suit is made from the lates and newest goods in the market, and then the trimming should be considered how nicely satin sleeve lining and a beautiful satin finished body lining add to the beauty and comfort of a coat.

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.

YOU SMOKE

Then why not get the best to be had in Pipes, Tobacco and Cigars?

There is nothing better on the market than we carry in these lines. A trial is convincing.

MIGHTON'S CIGAR STORE.

WHEN IN SANDON STOP AT THE

HOTEL SANDON

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

Rates $2.50 to $4.00 per day.

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Dealers in Meats

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

Sandon. Slocan City.

Do you see this package?

keep it in your mind

and when you ask for "Athlete"

See that this is what you get.

On the Farm.

CLOVER ON NEW LAND.

Under old systems of clearing land when the country was new, there was great temptation to keep as much of it cropped as possible, because there was then very little land besides that could be cultivated. Now, when on a large farm a piece of woodland is cleared, the farmer wants to have it seeded with grass as quickly as possible, so that it can be pastured. But the grass sod keeps air from the stump roots and thus keeps them from rotting quickly, so that it takes a good many years before the stumps are ready for removal. Besides, where the field is plowed every two or three years each time the land is plowed some part of the roots will be loosened or broken off, and the removal of these leaves a vacant place in the soil, which, of course is filled with air, which hastens the decay of what parts of the root and stump are left. Besides this, a grass sod pastured down keeps the soil heavy when it should be light, and as this lessens the crop that may be expected from the land, it is a decided encouragement to plowing it. Just here is where the advantage of seeding with clover comes in. It would be better if new land were seeded only with clover. This keeps the soil porous down to the depth of the clover roots, and as they are all the time giving off carbonic acid gas, it makes stump roots rot more quickly when in contact with clover roots than when the surface only is covered with grass roots and there are none in contact with parts of the decaying stump. Besides, if the clover is sown with land plaster, it will hold all through the summer a great amount of dew, and this will also help keep the stumps moist. We well remember once when a newly cleared stump lot was seeded with clover seeing many stumps that were partly decayed on the outside, and strong clover plants growing up against them and extending their roots among the decaying wood. Sometimes one or more clover seeds will fall into the hollow stumps and take root in the sediment that is always found at their bottom. In such cases we always noticed that the stump decayed very quickly. If we wanted to rot a sound stump as soon as possible, we should do it by putting oil of vitrol on its top until it had eaten out a hollow, and then fill this with rich soil and put one or more clover seeds in it to grow. If we had depth enough of soil to hold the rainfall, we have no doubt that these clover plants would soon begin to eat into the stump and hasten its decomposition. After two or three crops of clover have been grown, most of the stumps of beech, maple and the softer woods will be rotted enough so that they can be profitably lifted out by machinery made for this purpose. It is because we believe in clearing away the stumps early, while the soil is full of vegetable matter, that we recommend frequent seeding with clover rather than with grass. It is an important matter to have new land freed from its stumps while it is capable of growing large crops, instead of leaving the stumps to slowly rot out, and the soil in the meantime becoming partly exhausted, so that almost from the first, measures have to be used. Possibly our cleared lands are less rich than they used to be because, under present conditions, all parts of the trees find some use, and none of them have to be burned on the land as refuse. But if the newly cleared land is kept seeded with clover, it will probably be as rich by the time the stumps are off as it used to be under the old system, when it had, at the first, an excess of potash. That probably hastened the decomposition of the vegetable matter in the soil, without at all hastening, but rather retarding, the rotting of stumps and their roots.

HEAVES AND INDIGESTION.

There is no radical cure for the heaves which is really broken wind from structural changes in the air cells of the lungs, but indigestion is often combined with heaves. Every disease has a beginning, so when a horse is getting "heavey" he becomes much more so when hitched up directly after breakfast on a full stomach. When this is repeated day after day, indigestion develops, and especially so when the food is coarse as well as unsuitable. Horses affected should be fed sparingly on the best kind of food—i.e., sound, clean oats, good, coarse, whole wheat bran and fine upland meadow hay chaff, which should be free from dust, dampened and sprinkled over with table salt. Once or twice a week a mash should be made of the feed and a pint of flaxseed meal added to it. This will soften the contents of the bowels and tend to prevent indigestion before it becomes chronic as well as the heaves. Watering is another item to be attended to in these troubles. Water should be given, half an hour before feeding, never on top breakfast, dinner or supper. When you do this you wash the food out of the stomach before the gastric juices have prepared it for the first process of digestion. This produces indigestion. Affected horses should not be allowed loose hay only hay chaff of fine quality mixed with bran and oats and given dampened. This diet will lessen the heaves in volume and the horse will go gently along without great distress. By proper care in feeding and watering, horses have so far improved that people have asserted that they were cured of the heaves, and when a sharp doctor has given some cure-all powders it has been thought that these powders had effected the cure. Any farmer, however, can think it out for himself, and see that there is no place for powders or medicine to get in and do good in such structural changes. It should be noted that heaves is the sequel of a bad cold; therefore, when young horses are sick they should have the best attention, so as to prevent the development of this trouble.

WATERING TREES AT TRANSPLANTING.

A correspondent says:—"I have planted, perhaps, a million of trees in my lifetime. I met with but few failures, and cannot remember, having watered any of those trees. If the soil is made thoroughly fine before planting; if the soil about the roots is pressed in very firm, as firm as a fence post; if the soil is left loose on the top, and kept continually loose by cultivation, the trees will live even though the season may be dry." In connection with this paragraph, it may be noted that, on one occasion within the experience of the writer, a large number of trees that had been planted in the spring, and had grown tolerably well, showed signs during the following very dry summer of wilting their leaves for want of water. An examination seemed to show that although the trees had been well planted in the common acceptation of the term, yet the earth in many cases was not packed closely around the roots. It was not convenient to water them. The owner was recommended to pound the earth around the trees with a heavy paving rammer. This was done. It is almost impossible to convey an idea of the force used on this occasion. A force was exerted fully equal to that employed by the regular rammers in paving the streets. The earth being very dry was reduced to fine powder by this process, and moisture was drawn upward by capillary attraction. In a couple of days afterward, there was not the slightest sign of wilting, although no water had been applied, and they continued to grow without any evidence of suffering for want of water until the next rain came. Had the soil not been heavily beaten in this way their death would have been absolutely certain.

GIVE COWS GOOD STABLES.

A cow, like a human being, suffers from bad environment. Stables must be dry, clean, well lighted, ventilated and comfortable, else the animals confined in them will suffer in health. Most of the bovine tuberculosis is made possible through the dirty, unventilated stables, and it spreads rapidly through herds when once introduced because of bad physical conditions.

A damp wet stable causes rheumatism in cows. Lack of ventilation and sunlight lowers their vitality, and makes them resemble children who are never allowed to breathe the pure air or to play in the sunlight. When to filth and dampness, to darkness and foul air is added the torture of the immovable stanchion, we may truly say the patient animals are confined in cow penitentiaries, and the conditions are such that to produce wholesome milk is an impossibility.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

It is a wise barber who never illustrates his stories with cuts.

The sins that pay best are the last ones we want to give up.

Many good examples are set, but few of them are ever hatched.

The confirmed bachelor prefers to settle his affairs out of court.

Men glance at the past—if she who passed is young and pretty.

It's always hard to please a man who doesn't know what he wants.

Lots of people are too selfish to assist others in having a good time.

It isn't always the fighting parson who puts his congregation to sleep.

Luck sometimes goes up in the elevator and then falls down the shaft.

A girl's conversation is naturally flowery when she talks through her hat.

It's the income tacks that renders the bicycle repair kit indispensable.

No man even thinks enough of his mother-in-law to make his wife jealous.

"Say something and saw no wood," seems to be the tramp's version of it.

But few people worry themselves to death because of other people's hatred.

Ten cents in your pocket will purchase more than the dollar some one owes you.

Physicians are called upon to prescribe for the imagination oftener than anything else.

Men never overlook a chance to take a vacation, but it's different with gas meters.

Time improves everything but women; they, of course, have been perfect from the beginning.

Life insurance is no doubt a good thing, but what some men need most is insurance against fire.

Nearly all the good Indians seem to have a mania for loafing around in front of cigar stores.

Slang and baseball talk are the nearest some people ever come to speaking the English language.

Good-Bye To Life

I.

"And to-morrow you leave me, and go back to that horrid London?"

"Only for three months, dearest. Then I shall come back to Rocksea and claim you."

Jessie Poole laid her pretty head contentedly on the rough tweed shoulder of the Norfolk jacket.

Will Preston was a clever young artist. Looking round for a suitable place at which to stay the summer, he had stumbled across the little creeper-clad cottage where Jessie Poole lived and nursed her bedridden father, and had induced them to let him make their home his abode during his stay. A thorough woman was Jessie, and as such she appealed to the artist's temperament. Beautiful she could hardly be called, but her clear gray eyes and the curve of her small firm mouth went straight to Will Preston's heart, and before he was aware of it the inevitable had happened.

Presently the shapely head was raised from the collar of the Norfolk jacket, and a low voice inquired:

"What are you going to do with yourself this afternoon, Will?"

"Oh, I'm going to row out to that picturesque old wreck, and take a few sketches of it."

"But you're not going alone, Will, are you? You know it's off a very dangerous part of the coast, and there are a lot of cross currents and sunken rocks."

"Oh, that's all right, little one. Your old admirer, Jem, Barclay, is 'bossing the show.' He knows every inch of the coast, and I've every confidence in him; so you need have no qualms, dear, that I shall not be back safe before dark."

As he mentioned the name of his guide Jessie looked up suddenly and seemed about to speak, then appeared to alter her mind, and was silent.

"So ta-ta, dearest," he went on, bending down and fondly kissing the sweet lips upturned to his. "I must be off. The tide will soon be on the turn, and it's a good two miles row."

II.

The wreck toward which the little boat was rapidly cutting its way was all that remained of the schooner Bonnie Belle. A year ago she had been driven by a storm on to a sunken rock. At high tide merely a few feet of her sole remaining stump of a mast was visible, but at low water she was only partially submerged.

As Will Preston lay back in the stern of the boat fingering the tiller ropes, he could not but admire the stalwart figure in front of him. Jem Barclay was a young fisherman, living down in the village about a mile from Jessie Poole's lonely cottage. Over six feet in height, and proportionately broad, his muscles stood out like bands of steel as he pulled untiringly at the oars.

Soon they reached the wreck, and, as it was now low tide, the boat was pulled alongside, and they clambered up on to the slippery deck. The schooner was but a mere shell after all, and as Will peered down through what had once been the hatchway nothing was to be seen but the inky blackness of the water in the hold. He was startled from his reverie by a laugh from his companion.

"A man wouldna do much good, Mr. Preston, once he got down there, oh?"

There was something in the man's tone that jarred unpleasantly upon the artist's ear, and he answered shortly:

"No; I think he could say good-by to life."

"Then you can say good-by to yours, for that's where you're going my fine gentleman!"

Will Preston turned quickly round in amazement, at the words, when, with an oath, Barclay flung himself upon him, and bore him backward. The back of his head struck the deck with a crash, and he lost consciousness.

When his senses came slowly back to him, he found himself propped with his back against the mast, his arms passed backward round it, and his hands tightly bound together at the other side. His cap had been forced into his mouth, and his handkerchief bound tightly round, forming a most efficient gag. Before him stood Jem Barclay, his arms folded and his black eyes flashing triumphantly.

"You see, I've changed my mind," he began. "It seemed a pity to chuck you down in t' hold. You wouldn't ha' had time to think over things. Oh, yes, I know she refused me a year ago, but I'd ha' won her right enough in time if you hadn't come with your fine ways and oily tongue. Now I'm goin' to wish you good-by. It'll be high tide at 9 o'clock, and then t' sea will be a foot aboon your head. Happen you'd like to see how t' time goes, though. Well, you shall."

He took his knife from his pocket and drove the point into the mast a few inches above his victim's head; then he approached the artist with the intention of taking his watch from his pocket to hang it upon the improvised hook, but Preston, though his hands were tied, had the use of his feet, and as his tormentor came within reach the lunged out with all his force.

Taken unawares, the man sprang backward to avoid the blow, and, forgetful of the hatchway behind him, lost his balance and fell down it. In falling he turned half round, and with sickening thud, his temple came into contact with the further side of the opening as he fell.

Will heard the splash of his body in the water, and waited, horror-struck, for any further sound, but nothing met his ears save the wash of the waves. He struggled to free himself, so that he might try and save his would-be murderer, but though he strained until the cords cut into his wrists, it was useless.

The fisherman had done his work only too well, and had himself kept back the help that might, perhaps, have saved him.

And as the utter impossibility of freeing himself and the increasing peril of his own situation became apparent to Will, pity for his dead rival gave place to horror at the death so slowly but relentlessly approaching. He tried to wriggle up by clasping the mast with his legs; he found it impossible, and black despair began to creep over him.

The tide had already turned, and was creeping through the broken bulwarks, and soon the first wave came gently washing along the deck, nearly reaching his feet. Again he strained and tugged at his bonds in vain. He turned his eyes longingly toward the boat, which had been moored to the side of the schooner, and then indeed he gave up hope, for it was gone!

The rope had been too loosely tied, and there was the boat, already fifty yards away, drifting with the incoming tide.

The sun was dipping toward the cliffs overhanging his sweetheart's cottage and he knew that he had but an hour or two longer to live, unless help came, and that he felt was almost impossible.

Soon the water reached his knees, then in little ripples circled round his waist.

Another half-hour passed, and the cliffs were lost to view, while the lights began to twinkle in the village and along the little wooden pier. Higher and higher rose the water until it reached his shoulders, and he began to feel chill and numb. Presently the beat-beat of a steamer's paddles came wafted over the shimmering sea, and with a wild thrill of hope he turned his head.

Yes, there she was, gliding along swiftly and smoothly her portholes and saloons brightly lit, and the strains of the band coming to him cheerily as she churned her homeward course, the passengers joining in song in happy content after the pleasures of the day.

Click! click!
He's a monkey on a stick,

they sang; and the shadow of a smile stole across the doomed man's face at the appositeness of the "Geisha's," words. Oh, if he could only get rid of that suffocating gag, his cries might be heard. But no sound came from his aching throat and the pleasure steamer glided on her way.

And now the water reached his chin, and he knew his life could be numbered by minutes only. He fixed his weary eyes upon one light that glimmered starlike on the side of the cliff, away from the others. He knew it came from the little room where his love would be waiting and wondering what kept him.

And as he looked the light seemed to go out for an instant; then it appeared again; again disappeared, and once more flashed into sight. What did it mean? Suddenly it struck him that it was something on the surface of the water which kept coming between his eyes and the light. Could it be a boat? He strained his ears, and fancied he could hear the rattle of the oars in the rowlocks. Yes, yes, it was a boat; coming straight toward him too. And at last a straggling moonbeam came slanting across the sea, and doubt gave place to certainty, for, although still a long way off, he could distinguish a figure in the boat—a figure that caused his pulse to throb wildly, the figure of a girl. Would she, could she do it in time? He was standing now on the very tips of his toes, and even then an occasional wave, higher than the rest, would wash into his nostrils, and give him a foretaste of what was to come. Nearer and nearer came the boat, and higher rose the water. Could he hold out? The strain was awful.

III.

"Whatever can have come to those two?" queried Jessie, as the shadows lengthened, and still no Will appeared.

Throwing a shawl around her, she strolled out into the evening, and looked away over the sea. She could not make out the mast of the wreck in the falling light, but something bobbing about at the foot of the cliff arrested her attention.

"It looks like a boat!" she gasped with sudden foreboding. And in an instant she was speeding down the path. A moment more and she had reached the shore, and there, not twenty yards away, she recognized Jem Barclay's boat—empty; and something of the truth flashed upon her.

"Merciful Heaven!" she moaned. "The boat has got adrift and left them on the wreck!"

There was no time to run to the village for help. What had to be done must be done quickly. With a fervent prayer the brave girl dashed into the water, clambered over the side, unshipped the oars, and in another minute the bow was once more turned seaward and the little boat was speeding to the rescue.

At last, after a lifetime of doubts and fears, she turned and saw the sunken mast standing out in bold contrast to the silvery pathway caused by the rising moon; and at the base, on the surface of the water, there was something else—something round and dark.

With redoubled energy and panting breath, she tugged desperately at the oars, heedless of the blisters on her little hands.

It was indeed a race for life or death, and it seemed that, after all, her effort had been in vain, for as the boat bumped against the mast the head of her lover drooped forward and sank out of sight. With a piercing cry she flung herself forward and caught him by the hair; then, moving her hand lower, she grasped his collar and pulled with all her might.

In an instant the gag was removed, and then poor Jess was plunged into despair again as she found his hands tied and she realized that her little fingers were powerless to loose the knotted rope, and she had no knife. Then her eyes caught sight of Barclay's knife sticking in the mast above his victim's head. With a cry of delight she seized it, and in another moment the bonds were severed. At the risk of capsizing the boat she dragged the precious burden slowly and painfully on board; and at last he lay, unconscious still, but breathing, with his head billowed on her lap. . . . .

As Will Preston and his wife stood before the picture of the year at the ensuing Academy she looked up at him with a little smile, and said:

"And what have you called it, after all, dear?"

"Well, I thought of giving it the title, 'A Monkey on a Stick,' but it's been catalogued 'On Board the Bonnie Belle,' by W. Preston,"

"'R. A.,'" proudly added Jessie, as they turned away homeward.

OFF GUARD.

The Most Careful Man Will Sometime Make a Mistake.

On the day after the recent robbery of a bag of one thousand sovereigns from the Bank of England was announced, a depositor at a private banker's office near by expressed his opinion with great emphasis while transacting his own business.

"Such monstrous carelessness was never known!" he declared. "The gold was taken from the counter under the eyes of the bank clerk and the messenger. The thief got away with it before he was seen by any detective, and before anybody knew that anything had been taken. Everybody seems to have been asleep except the light-fingered robber.

"Clerk, messenger and detectives ought to be sentenced to prison for four months of hard labor. It would be a timely warning against the consequences of criminal carelessness. Everybody in a bank ought to have his wits about him and to keep his eyes upon the gold that is in front of him!"

The worthy man grew red in the face as he expressed his scorn of careless and sleepy clerks and messengers, and strode out of the banking office with an air of virtuous indignation. Two hours afterward he returned with an anxious face.

"Did I leave my money behind me when I was here this morning?" he asked, abruptly.

"Yes," said the clerk, grimly. "We found it on the side-counter after you had gone."

The severe critic, who had wished to punish careless clerks by condemning them to hard labor as convicts, had left behind him a bag containing several thousand pounds in securities.

"I am greatly relieved," he said, "to find it here. I could not tell whether I had left it in a cab, or whether I had been robbed in the street."

This man had been as confident of his own vigilance as the chief of the coin delivery service of the Bank of England had been a few years before. He had boasted that it would be impossible for anybody to rob a delivery-wagon which was under his charge.

The officials decided quietly to put his vigilance to the test. One day he was sent with four men to a railway station to receive from an incoming train a large amount of gold. They carried the gold to their delivery-wagon, but while they were putting it in, a bank detective, cleverly disguised in appearance, succeeded in snatching up a bag containing a thousand sovereigns, and walking away with it under his coat.

The bag was not missed until the delivery messengers arrived at the bank and transferred the gold to the vaults. They were utterly dismayed when the bags were counted, and the detective produced the missing one.

TELEGRAPHIC TYPEWRITER.

An invention recently exhibited at a conversazione of the Royal Society of England, seems likely, so far as private house-to-house calls are concerned, to supersede the telephone. This contrivance is a telegraphic recorder, without a battery, invented by a Mr. Steiges. It requires no skill and typewrites the message on the desk of the receiver, while retaining an additional copy in the hands of the sender. It is such a revolution in telegraphy that the Post Office, on the advice of Mr. W. H. Preece, has adopted it, and will install it wherever required by the public at a small cost. The Home Secretary has just sanctioned its introduction to Scotland Yard, where forty instruments have already been ordered.

TIME SPOON.

Something valuable has appeared in the way of a new time spoon. There is convenience attached to it. On its handle is a dial about the size of a quarter of a dollar, upon which are engraved numbers, after the fashion of a clock face. There is a little indicator in the center, which may be turned at will, to show when the next food or medicine is to be administered.

Poet—My dear, I wish you would take the children out for a walk. I'm going to write a poem. Wife—Are you sure that you feel the proper inspiration? Poet—Oh, I'm inspired all right. I need the money.

THE BREAKER.

In appearance he was about as commonplace as other people—a middle-aged man, inclined to portliness. As the train moved on he discussed commonplace subjects with me in a commonplace way. I should not have been surprised to have been told that he was a stockbroker or a solicitor, or that he was engaged in the tea trade. In the course of our chat something happened to be said about curious occupations.

"Well," said my companion, "I do not suppose that there is any more curious occupation than my own. I am a breaker."

He had not at all the appearance of a man used to horses; but I suggested, "A horse-breaker, you mean?"

"No," he said, "just a plain breaker. A man who breaks things, breaks anything that requires to be broken; gets his living by breaking."

I glanced nervously at the communicator, though he looked even less like a lunatic than he did like a horse-breaker.

"I see," he said smiling, "that I must explain. When I left Cambridge with a classical degree, no prospects and no influence. I looked about for a profession. I found everything overcrowded; besides, none of the professions appealed to me at all. I like to travel about a little, and I enjoy social life. I like talking—talking to anyone. I hate work of any kind. This being the case, I looked about me to see if there was not a chance for some new profession; if among our million wants there was not one that was not supplied. The idea came to me by accident. I was stopping at my uncle's house when he received as a present from his wife's brother, a singularly ugly, but very valuable pair of oriental vases. His wife's brother was frequently in my uncle's house, and therefore these abominations had to be displayed. I heard him grumbling about this. I suggested that he should sell them. The idea, was of course, absurd; he told me so. Nor, he said, could he break them himself, for his wife's brother would never forgive him; nor could he ask his wife to break them, because, although he has been married fifteen years, he felt that he did not know her well enough; nor could he ask the servants to break them, for that would encourage carelessness and thriftlessness. 'That is all right,' I said. I rose from my place and smashed the vases, one after the other, on the floor. 'Sorry I was so clumsy,' I said, 'you had better ring and have this rubbish cleared away.' He rang, and told the servant that I had broken them accidentally. When she had gone he said without a smile, 'It seems rather a pity.' I said, 'I am very short of ready money. Could you lend me five pounds?' He wrote me a check for twenty, and said that I was a useful man to know of. Then I said, 'Recommend me to your friends,' for already I saw the possibility of my future profession. He mentioned me to some half-dozen people he knew, some of whom I had never seen, in my life before. They sent me invitations to their houses, and they indicated the objects on which I was to operate. In my first week, I broke, I remember, a lamp shaped like an owl, an oil painting, a tea-service and a dining-room table."

"But an oil painting," I said, "How does one break an oil painting?"

"It is simple enough," he said. "I first of all undid the wires so that the picture fell, then in picking it up I put my foot through the face. It was a portrait of my host's wife's aunt. It was more difficult to break the dining-room table. I recollect that it became necessary for the purpose to invent a somewhat boisterous form of round game. Even then we had to play it for three evenings before the legs came off. When I left this house my host handed me a check and promised to recommend me to other people. I never advertise, and I have more breaking to do than I can possibly find time for. If I could find a young man with plenty of tact I would take him as an assistant."

"It must need some tact," I suggested.

"It does. It so often happens that I am employed by the husband without the knowledge of the wife, or by the wide without the knowledge of the husband. Even with the utmost tact one gets oneself disliked, but that I must put up with. The other day one of my clients asked me to come to his house and break a dinner service. I dined there and made myself as pleasant as I could and told several good stories. But then I also broke the dinner service or most of it, and it was one to which my hostess was much attached. She said to him afterward, 'I will never have that brute in my house again!'"

"And what did he say?"

"He said, 'I fully agree with you, my dear. To the best of my belief the man was drunk. If he had not been the son of an old college friend I should never have asked him at all.' That was a little mean, but then it was necessary for him to cover himself in some way, and as I never break a dinner service under twenty-five pounds, I received some solatium for the indignity."

"Have you got any engagements at present?" I asked.

"Yes," he said, "I am going to one now, but it is a trifling thing requiring no tact at all. Had I an assistnt I should have sent him. I am to go the day after a wedding reception, when the presents are being packed. Those, which, from their ugliness or worthlessness, are not worth packing up and sending to the bridegroom's distant home, have been placed on a separate shelf. I shall upset that shelf and accidently stamp on anything which is not broken in the fall. The job won't take five minutes, and I get three guineas for it. I am doing it for the bridegroom without the knowledge of the bride. Men begin to deceive women, very soon, I find."

"I have," I said, "one or two little objects in my own home which—"

But at this moment the train entered Victoria station, and though I managed to complete my sentence, and my companion said that he would be glad at any time to oblige me, in the confusion of our arrival I neglected to take his name and address or to give him mine."

Is It Scrofula

That Fills Your Life with Pain and Dread?

A Disease from Which Countless Thousands Suffer.

Scrofula is emphatically a disease of the blood. It causes eruptions, inflammation and sores. When it affects the glands of the neck they become swollen, causing disfigurement and discomfort. Affecting the eyes, it causes blindness. Though most common in childhood, it is liable to break out at any time, fully equipped for its terrible work. Scrofula may be thoroughly eradicated from the system by Hood's Sarsaparilla and all its painful and disastrous consequences avoided. This great medicine has made thousands of people grateful by its cures of this disease. It attacks the enemy at once and with the first few doses the healing work begins. If you have any taint of scrofula in your blood it is your duty to yourself and to others to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Canada's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. $1; 6 for $5. Get only Hood's.

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

SIMPLE BASUTOS.

In Mrs. Barkly's account of life at a frontier military post in Basutoland, South Africa, she build up a medical practice among the natives:

Fortunately, as it turned out, we had brought with us medical books and a good medicine-chest, so that my fame as a lady doctor soon spread round the district, and at last such crowds came for English medicines that I had far more than I could do. When I came out in the morning, I always found rows of natives sitting on the ground, dressed in skins, and each holding a fowl to offer me as a fee in payment for my doctoring. At one time I had about two hundred fowls.

Of course I ventured to give only mild doses, and one of the doctors up-country told me that it was always safe to give a native a good dose of jalap to begin with; it never hurts him! The Basutos were much delighted with pills, and they also liked a large bottle of medicine, but were not particular as to the contents.

I gave the Basuto ladies various little things, chiefly large blue beads, which they liked very much. One said, through the interpreter, "No doubt these are what the Queen of England always wears; we are very proud to have the same!"

A QUEBEC GIRL.

COMPELLED BY FEMALE WEAKNESS TO GIVE UP SCHOOL.

Till She Began to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills Now She is Healthy and Strong. —Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Women's Ills.

St. Cunegonde, P. Q., Nov. 7.—The case of Mrs. Ellen Dawson, of Gerrard St., Toronto, has a parallel in this place. Dodd's Kidney Pills have brought happiness into a stricken home, by restoring a beloved daughter to health and strength.

Mr. P. Dubois, who resides at No. 100 Napoleon Road, in this place, tells the story in these words: "For many months my daughter endured the agonies of "Female Weakness" and Kidney Disease. No remedy we used gave her the least relief, and she became so ill, finally, that she was obliged to remain at home from school for fully three-quarters of the time.

"By a friend's advice, I bought a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills for her, and was delighted to see she began to get better almost immediately after beginning to use them.

"She has taken in all four boxes, and is to-day in better health than she ever enjoyed in her life before. She is strong and healthy and goes to school every day.

"I cheerfully certify to the wonderfully beneficial effect of Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases of Female Trouble, for besides my daughter's cure, I know of a number of instances in which they have completely cured the sufferers."

Women who suffer from any of the diseases peculiar to their sex, can find no other remedy to relieve their sufferings and permanently cure their complaints so quickly and thoroughly as Dodd's Kidney Pills. The testimony of thousands of women who have been cured proves this beyond dispute.

Dodd's Kidney Pills go to the root of the matter. They heal and strengthen the kidneys, and so remove the cause of disease.

DARKLY MYSTERIOUS.

Experience of Two Cyclers In the Jungles of India.

An incident which must have been quite as lively in itself as it is in the telling of it is given in "Our World's Cycling Commission," in Travel. The cyclers were in Bengal, where, one morning, they ran up to the only respectable bungalow of a village, and called for some one to attend to their wants. To their surprise, their summons was answered by an Englishman, who explained that his house was not the dawk-bungalow, but who insisted on entertaining the strangers at breakfast and dinner. He was a mighty hunter and regaled his visitors with stories of adventure while he showed his collection of skins. The narrator says:

It was his tiger stories that made our flesh tingle and our hair heave. We were in the very heart of the Bengal tiger district, and with the nonchalance of a rabbit-shooter he told us of the prevalence of these unwelcome brutes. It was close here, he said, that they caught a tiger credited with having done to death two hundred natives.

"Are we likely to be attacked?" we asked.

"Well, I don't know. You may be, but I rather think a bicycle would frighten a tiger," was the reply.

Of course we said it would be rather nice to see a tiger; but as a matter of fact we regretted having talked about the absolute necessity of getting away with the moonrise. We tried to shake our host's convictions that it was at night tigers were on the prowl; but he would not accommodate us.

When the moon rose we went down to the banks of the river Son, where a boat was waiting to ferry us over. In an hour and a half we were landed on the edge of an eery covert, and after some searching, hit the trail that led through thick jungle toward the Grand Trunk Road. Every instant we expected a fearsome tiger to spring upon us from the thicket. Maybe, we conjectured, the animals keep close to the roadway, watching for natives.

As our Rovers went spinning along in the mellow moonlight, eyes were strained ahead for any prowling object. Once there was a quick steadying down of pace. There was some beast running along in the shade. It wasn't big enough for a camel, it was too big for a dog, so it must be a tiger. Never a word was said. Each pretended not to notice anything.

"Now I wonder what brute that was," one of us at last remarked, in a pretended don't care voice.

"Oh, nothing in particular; hyena or something," was the reply.

All the while the animal was behaving in a distinctly mysterious way. We could see its dark form in the gloom. It was travelling ahead at a leisurely pace, occasionally rustling the branches. We settled down to a dead crawl in its wake. Suddenly the brute strayed into a patch of moonlight. It was a poor, insignificant donkey.

SLOW BUT SURE.

"The Farmers Gazette," published in Dublin, in an article on "Thomas-Phosphate Powder as a manure," in July number, remarks:—"Though an invaluable manure for all root and forage crops, the large proportions of phosphate and lime present have a wonderful effect on clovers and similar leguminous plants, stimulating their growth to a surprising degree, and it is in this fact that the value of the manure for pasture lies. We have seen old meadows, which were unremunerative previously, become covered, after application, with white and crimson clovers, excellent alike for hay or grazing purposes. Like all manures which exert a continuous effect over a number of years, it is a little slow in showing the beneficial results of its action, and it is for this reason that we recommend its use during the autumn and winter, so that a sufficient time will have elapsed for its effects upon the crop to be seen by the summer following.

OUT OF THE QUESTION.

'Mandy, have you brought that young man to his knees yet?

With the style of trousers they wear nowadays? What are you thinking of auntie?

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

THE LEADING QUESTION.

Dat poet Valkin Meeler has arranget all de details for hees funeral pyre.

Funeral pyre? Vot vos dol?

He vil baf himself set on fire ven he ees det.

Vot insurance does he carry?

HAD SEEN ONE.

Did you ever see a horse race that you could say was absolutely honest?

I think I did, wunst, said Rubber-neck Bill. The feller what was ahead had stoled the hoss.

SALVATION TO SUFFERERS FROM CATARRH.

All those suffering from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Irritable Throat, &c., and who wish for an absolute cure, send to the undersigned for sample bottle of their famous preparation and inhaler, pre-paid. 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 and fully warranted to cure. Address, N. E. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Remember THE NAME—
LUDELLA CEYLON TEA
The best and most economical. Excels in every quality.
Lead packages. 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

ABOUT SURNAMES.

A curious custom which was prevalent in England, even as late as the seventeenth century, gave rise to a number of surnames. It was the custom of wearing patches on the face, which originated with the ladies of the court, who wore plasters cut in the shape of crescents, stars, circles, diamonds, hearts, crosses, etc. Hence the word "court-plaster." Some went so far as to patch their faces with a coach and four, a ship in full sail, a chateau, and many such things. From this curious circumstance came the names Cross, Ship, Coulter, Castle, Trump, Shear, Cloak, Sickles, Vane, Flagg, Crow and Crabbe, and many others of equal significance.

SUGGESTION OF AN ECONOMIST.

Excited Neighbor, to Her Next-Door Neighbor—Hurry! Run for the doctor. My husband has tried to commit suicide. He has shot himself four times.

Next-Door Neighbor—What's the use of getting the doctor? If you don't think any of his wounds will prove fatal why don't you reload the gun for him?

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

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

IT DID NOT APPLY.

Mr. Wallace—Dolce far niente, I believe, means a sweet doing nothing.

Mrs. Wallace—It won't apply to that jam I made, for it has begun to work.

THOMAS PHOSPHATE POWDER
W P C 945

LITTLE GIANT TYPEWRITER—A really practical machine and not a mere toy. Price delivered $1.25. Agents wanted. The HOWELL BOOK COMPANY, 26-28 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

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

SPEECH IMPEDIMENTS of any nature successfully treated. Consult a qualified practitioner, who was for years a painful stammerer, and has cured many who failed elsewhere. Write to W. J. ARNOTT, M.D., Berlin, Ont.

Free One 3-cent stamp will get you a free sample of Campana's Italian Balm, the best preparation for all roughness of skin, chapped hands or face. The Hutchings Medicine Co., Toronto.

MINERALS TESTED for gold, etc. Write for prices. MILTON HERSEY, B. A. Sc., 16 St. Sacrament St., Montreal, Que.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special inducements to young men desirous of taking up Cutting. Full particulars on application. 113 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

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

IF you have any APPLES, BUTTER, EGGS or POULTRY to ship, ship them to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

Superior To all others. Germ-proof cloth. Four Dollars Complete. To be had only from M. ROBERTS, 31 Queen St. E., Toronto. Send stamp for circular and sample of cloth before buying elsewhere.

THE TRIUMPH ADJUSTABLE STOVE PIPES. Easy put up and taken down. Can be cleaned, nested, and put away in a small space. Ask your dealers for them. Manufactured by G. B. BARCLAY, 168 Adelaide St. W., Toronto. NESTED. CLOSED.

STAMMERERS. Only institution in Canada for the cure of every phase of speech defect. Established in Toronto, 1890. Cure guaranteed. CHURCH'S AUTO-VOCE INSTITUTE, 9 Pembroke St., Toronto, Canada.

J. H. ANDERSON, M.D., No. 5 College-st. TORONTO, Ont. EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT SPECIALIST

Agents wanting to make $150 in next 60 days, this is your chance—can't later. W. H. Anger, 41 Richmond-st., Toronto.

Rotary Book Cases. Brings 150 volumes within easy reference without moving from your desk. The Office Specialty Mfg. Co., Limited Toronto and Newmarket, Ont.

Wm. Millar & Co. Manufacturers of Show Cases, Office, Store, Bank and Hotel Fixtures, Jewelers', Druggists' and all kinds of Interior Fittings. British Plate Mirrors, &c. 19 to 23 Alice St., Toronto.

Central Business College STRATFORD, ONT. Best Commercial School in the Province; enter now; catalogue free. W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

W. G. HARRIS, Toronto Pays the Best Price for SCRAP, LEAD.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. 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 1338. D. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

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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 Reid Bros. Mfg. Co., Manufacturers of BILLIARD TABLES and BOWLING ALLEYS. Phone 1303. Send for Catalogue. 257 King St. West, TORONTO.

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.

50 YEARS' INVARIABLE SUCCESS, 100,000 ANNUAL CURES of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency. 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., 5lb., 11s. Sent carriage free. Also DU BARRY'S REVALENTA BISCUITS, in tins, 3s. 6d. and 6s.

Manufacturers COMING TO TORONTO AND WANTING PREMISES, Can be accommodated with almost ANY SIZE FLAT with elevator, heated, water—all conveniences and any amount of STEAM POWER by applying to THE WILSON PUBLISHING COMPANY, Limited 73 ADELAIDE W., TORONTO.

After all, there is no better test of an article than popularity—Ask your friends what they think of Blue Ribbon Tea.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

If snowing continues this way for a few days, rawhiding will be general.

J. Rierdon, lately with the Reco hotel here, has opened a restaurant in Nelson.

Mr. W. H. Brandon is converting the upstairs of a building he purchased at Silverton into an opera hall.

A. V. Smith killed a large cinnamon bear near Silverton the other day. Cinnamons are said to be very dangerous animals to fool with.

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.

Lawyer McAnn, of Kaslo, was in the city Wednesday, and it is reported collecting information against the validity of the Creek Improvement By-Law.

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.

LADY ZETTA—Palmist—remains at the Balmoral hotel, Parlors A. and B., a few days longer. Entrance side door opposite Post office. Private readings strictly confidential.

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.

The consignment that A. David, the Miners Tailor, received last week of Fancy Worsteds, Pantings and Suitings for fall trade, is the best for beauty and style of design that has ever been brought into Kootenay.

Squire Lovatt and his teamster had a bout in the police court this week. The teamster broke some implements, and the squire thought of deducting their value from the man's wages, but the Beak would not allow it that way.

As we go to press word reaches the city that Dr. Gomm's wife died at her father's home in San Francisco. The Dr. has been married but a few months and will have the sympathy of his many friends here in his sad bereavement.

Madame Walther, who is to appear in the Virginia hall Monday evening under the auspices of the Sandon Brass Band, has kindly promised to assist in the musical portion of the service at the Methodist church to-morrow (Sunday) night.

Messrs. McGinty and Harry Williams, arrested in connection with the running out of the Chinese cooks, were sent up for trial on Saturday last at New Denver by Gold Commissoner Sproat. They are both out on bail pending the trial.

Tourist cars for St. John, N.B., having connection with Atlantic steamers, pass Revelstoke Nov. 25, Dec. 2, 9 and 16. Berth rates on these cars, Revelstoke to St. John, are $8.00. Last C.P.R. steamer from Fort William for Owen Sound will leave Nov. 29.

A certain party in this city took compassion on a society man, who appeared to be in distressing circumstances, and put him to work cutting wood. When everything was summed up the wood cutting cost him $10 a cord. A fitting reward for kindness.

A serious fault with a great number of eminent musicians is, they render selections which are beyond the comprehension of their listeners. One of the greatest secrets of the success of Mons and Madame Walther as public entertainers lies in the fact that they always cater to the tastes of their audiences, rendering songs and selections which are known by and dear to their listeners. An undoubted treat is in store for those who attend this entertainment Monday evening.

The E. E. French Theatrical Co. have been playing to crowded houses every night this week in Spencer's hall, concluding tonight with "Our Boys." The entire company are capable performers, and with their popular plays, and up-to-date specialties and songs, have, give or perhaps, the most appreciated performances, of a theatrical nature, of any company yet appearing in the place. Their scenery, too, adds much to the effect of the plays, the ship scene in "Hands across the sea," and the "Christmas Eve" tableau, being especially good.

Some two weeks ago the School Board wrote to the Hon. Joseph Martin, acting minister of education, and so far he has not condescended to reply to their correspondence. It may not be out of place to remind the Hon. gentleman that this kind of treatment will not suit the people of this province. Of course the salary cannot be paid until the estimates therefor have passed the House next session; but it is not required until then. What the School Board requires is definite information whether or not the second teacher will be allowed, that they may look out for suitable premises and a suitable teacher. There are 75 children of school age in the district, and at least 60 ready to attend school if we had the necessary facilities for them. As it is many of the children are forced to attend a private school and others go out side for tuition.

A. M. Banting, Whitewater, has been appointed a notary public.

Dawson City had a bad fire this week, destroying nearly a million and a half worth of property.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation and Biliousness. They work without a grip or gripe and never fail to do good. Price 25c.

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 LeRoi mine is having its share of trouble. Last week another effort was made by the B. A. C. to buy out the Turner faction and though the negotiations had been pending for several weeks they came suddenly to naught.

Rossland boasts of having five chartered banks, and yet a lady was held up there on the public street the other night and robbed of a sum of money. What are all these banks doing that they cannot meet the financial requirements of five or six thousand people.

Every competent critic agrees that Monsieur Whalther is destined to become one of the great violinists of the age; he already takes place in the foremost rank. He possesses that marvellous power of holding his audience spell bound by his power of music, which is given to only the chosen few of the votaries of that greatest of instruments. Mons. Walther is to make his appearance before a Sandon audience on Monday night, 21st inst., in the Virginia hall, under the auspices of the Brass Band.

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.

BIRTHS.

McPHEE—In Sandon, on Friday, the 18th inst., the wife of Alex. McPhee, of a daughter.

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."

HEART PAINS

The Heart and Nerves are Often Affected and Cause Prostration of the Entire System.

A Kingston Lady Testifies to Her Experience in the Use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

People who suffer from any disease or disorder of the heart nervous system, such as Palpitation, Skip Beats, Smothering or Sinking Sensations, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Pain in the Head, etc., cannot afford to waste time trying various remedies, which have nothing more to back up their claims than the bold assertions of their proprietors.

These diseases are too serious to permit of your experimenting with untried remedies. When you buy Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, you know you have behind them a testimony of thousands of Canadians who have been cured by them. One of these is Mrs. A. W. Irish, of Queen Street, Kingston, Ont., who writes as follows:

"I have suffered for some years with a fluttering sensation caused by heart disease. The severity of the pains in my heart caused me much suffering. I was also very nervous, and my whole system was run down and debilitated.

"Knowing of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills being a specific for these troubles, I thought I would try them, and therefore got a box at McLeod's Drug Store.

"They afforded me great relief, having toned up my system and removed the distressing symptoms from which I suffered. I can heartily recommend these wonderful pills to all sufferers from heart trouble."

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Biliousness, Dyspepsia and Constipation. Every pill perfect.

To Dancers...

The undersigned is opening a Dancing Class in Spencer's hall, Monday evening, November 21st.

Charges to ladies and gentlemen, moderate.

Scotch Dancing in every form.

KENNETH BEATON.

To Keep Out the Cold.

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

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

BOVRIL

BOVRIL, Limited.

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

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

MINING STOCKS

AND OTHER INVESTMENTS

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.

Business Announcement.

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

A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO ORDER TOO SMALL
AND NONE TOO LARGE.

LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.

Louis Hupperten.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.
Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for
CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.
25 and 50 cent Bottles.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.
PERRY DAVIS'

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. 2393 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. 5796 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.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this 2nd day of November, 1898.

CHARLES A. STOESS.

I. O. O. F.

Silver City Lodge, No. 23, meets every Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Crawford's hall.

M. L. GRIMMETT, N. G.
N. J. GARRETT, V. G.
A. HARLOW, Rec. Sec.

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

New Tinshop.

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

A. J. Robertson.

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 premature 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.

Dressmaking and Millinery.

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

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

Ladies, Attention!

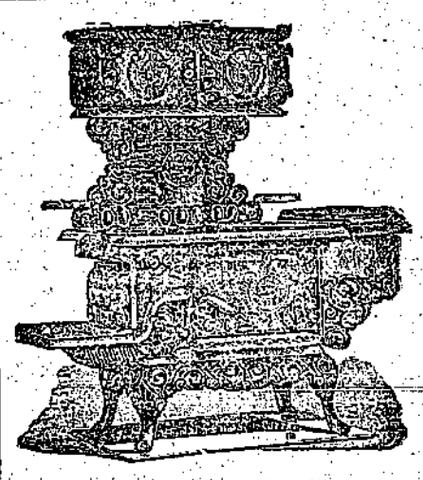
My stock for the fall and winter is now complete. It embraces everything in Ladies' and Children's wear—Dresses, Corsets, Underwear of every description. Hats and Trimmings, in fact everything for the season found in a first-class establishment.

Terms reasonable.

Miss Wilson,

Reco Avenue, Sandon.

The business is for sale; good reasons for selling. Living apartments in connection with the business.



H. Byers & Co. carry a large stock of Ranges and Cook Stoves, Box and Heating Stoves, 'Queen' Heaters, Etc.

Call and inspect our lines.

H. BYERS & CO.

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

New Manhood.

To you, my friend, young or old, if suffering the results of youthful folly, such as DRAINS, NIGHT LOSSES, IMPOTENCY, LAME BACK, VARICOCELE, etc., take the advice of my 30 years' experience.

DRUGS NEVER CURE

When you can get nature's own simple remedy, the very essence of life itself—ELECTRICITY. The DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT for weak men is known the world over. I am the inventor. With it last year I restored manly vigor to 5,000 sufferers. Little book explaing all, sent sealed free upon request, or drop in and consult me free of charge.

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

WHEN YOU ARE AT BEAR LAKE STOP AT THE

THE MINERS' EXCHANGE,

First-class Hotel.
Rates—$2.00 per Day; $10.50 per Week.

H. McDONALD, Proprietor.