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The Mining Review.

VOL. 5.—NO. 23. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1901. $2.00 PER YEAR.

Town Jottings.

This is the finest winter weather known to the oldest inhabitant.

Mrs. Dubois, visiting with her sister, Mrs. G. B. McDonald, at Cody, is ill of a fever.

The hockey boys will shortly hold a meeting and organize a club for the winter season.

Ward McDonald returned to Sandon a few days ago from a pleasure trip to Idaho and Montana.

It is quite likely mining news will revive after the conclusion of the Silver-lead Mines Association meeting on the 4th prox.

Mr. Pound had the misfortune to have one of his fingers badly smashed the other day. This will put him out of work for two or three weeks.

The Silver-lead Mines Association are to hold a meeting in Nelson on the 5th of December, to fully discuss the refinery proposition of erecting a refinery.

W. F. Dubois has resigned the position as superintendent of the Arlington. He has been in charge of this property ever since the present company, the Arlington Mines, limited, took hold of it.

Mr. W. F. Dubois, who recently resigned the management of the Arlington mine, which he brought to the front rank, has three offers from different points of the compass, and he does not yet know which one he will accept.

Ernest Petty, of Three Forks, is at Nelson, Wash., working on a property he has there, the Surprise, upon which a small force of men are busy. He is having to sink below the tunnel level on the main ledge, from which shipments of ore were made last spring.

E. V. Bodwell is out in Victoria as an anti-Dunsmuir candidate. He favors bonusing the Great Northern, and this alone should kill him. What do the people of the Kootenays think of taxing the mines till they are tied up body and bones to raise money to subsidise the Great Northern to build up Victoria? Victoria has milked the province long enough.

Mr. C. Cliffe, editor of this paper, has received an order from the Dominion government for 10,000 copies of a pamphlet he has written on the resources of this province. He is getting from the C. P. R. and the Provincial government. And yet McAdams of the Paystreak says he is the worst writer in the country. Doctors always differ, however.

A story is told of a four-year old girl who was staying a night away from home. At bed time she knelt at her hostess' knees to say her prayers, expecting the usual prompting. Finding Mrs. B. unable to help her out, she concluded thus: "Please God 'scuse me; I can't remember my prayers, and I'm staying with a lady that don't know any."

Five cars of machinery and building mateial of the old Lanark concentrator from Laurie have arrived for the Payne mine so far. A small staff of men are at work getting the heavy timbers and lumber ready for over the K. & S. to the Payne mine. The machinery is being stored away on vacant ground near the C. P. R. track. All told there are about 200 tons of lumber and 50 tons machinery on the way. It is expected that building operations will commence next week when the heavy timbers will be laid. It is a matter of a short time when all the plant and building material will be on hand. T. B. Folliott, the contractor, will be back next week from Laurie, where he was overseeing the work there, and as soon as he arrives work will be at started at the Payne.

The Methodist concert netted $66 for the Ladies' aid of the church.

Redmond wants Irish indepenpence. Patsy free would be a great card.

Mr. Houston, of the K. & S. rejoices in the presence of a new daughter.

The Miners' union annual ball is to be held on the 28th, Thanksgiving Day.

Seven men were killed in a train wreck on the Santa Fe R. R. near Los Angeles on Wednesday.

Manitoba's wheat crop this year averages 23¾ bushels to the acre and that of the Territories about 25.

O. S. Bowen, of the Great Northern, and K. & S. official swent over the road Tuesday in a special.

Some carloads of the Payne concentrator have arrived by the C. P. R. and are being transferred to the K. & S.

Major Steele, a well known mining man, who has been in Spokane the past year, is now employed at the American Boy.

We were a little out saying last week Mr. Hunter, of Silverton, had bought the Comstock mine and would pay all creditors in full. He simply bought it in at $6,000 for all the creditors. Instead of getting their money the creditors get the mine. The concentrator ought, however, to be good value for most of this amount.

It would do good to all who intend purchasing Christmas and New Year's presents to look at the choice goods being opened at Cliffe's bookstore. We have but very little trash from last year, and that is going at cost; but all is new, bought cheap for cash, and going at prices to suit the people in hard times. You can literally load yourself up there for very little money.

The case of the City vs. Trenarey was settled out of court. This dispute arose from the fact of Trenarey having in his possession some of the band instruments, holding them for the balance of salary due him by the band before it was broken up. The instruments belong to the city and Mayor Lovatt entered proceedings to recover them. The case was settled on the understanding that Trenarey hand over the instruments to the mayor.

An adjourned meeting of the Curling club was held in the city hall on Tuesday evening, where a large attendance was in evidence. The principal discussion was the advisability of securing the bonspiel for Sandon this year instead of Rossland as heretofore. It was thought that as Sandon was one of the first clubs to form in the Kootenay, (excepting Kaslo) and furthermore, took initial steps in forming the association, that they were justly entitled in having the bonspiel held here. Messrs. Grimmett and Cavanaugh were elected to represent the club at the association meeting to be held shortly, and try and secure the "spiel" for Sandon this year.

Mrs. Parry's first appearance before a Sandon audience at the concert on Friday evening was quite satisfactory. Her superiority as a singer consists largely in the fullness and clearness of her upper notes, though in her lower registers there is nothing remarkable in her voice above the ordinary. She was encored at each number. Mr. Sharpe's recitations were exceedingly well rendered, his local skits and hits taking well with the audience. The public would like to have more of him. Mrs. Thompson also recites well, but her voice is best adapted to tragic readings. Mr. West's recitation also took well. The local orchestra covered themselves with glory. Mr. Parry by request gave a couple of songs. He amuses in comic songs; but it is no injustice to him to say he is not a vocalist of note.

Here and There.

A schoolmaster recently received the following note:—"Dear Sir,—Please excuse my son Jack, from attending school to-day, as he has to be at the funeral of his two aunts. I will see it does not occur again.

It would have been amusing to have heard John Houston swear when he learned that Bela Kadish, the late manager of the Northport smelter, on resigning was presented by the employes with a watch valued at $400, and that the new manager says he will not deviate one iota from his predecessor's course.

Because the Nelson Tribune opposed the city by-law to purchase power from the West Kootenay Power Co. and it was defeated as the law reads, that paper throws its hat in the air in ecstasies of delight, alleging it was the influence of that paper that did it. The law reads that three-fifths of the votes cast on a money by-law must be for it or it is defeated. In this case 207 votes were cast for the by-law and 150 against it. The Tribune can take what comfort it can out of the fact that it influenced the minority and not the majority. As it was, eight more votes for the by-law would have carried it.

Accident at the Payne.

An accident happened at the Payne mine Thursday morning about half past nine which may terminate in causing a loss to Louis Miller of his eye sight and severe scalp wounds while his partner Jack Faller sustains a compound fracture of the elbow. The direct cause of the accident can hardly be explained as the men had the night before discharged the ten rounds of holes they had drilled during the day and by count were sure they had gone off. At the time of the accident the men were in a shaft engaged in clearing away the debris made by the blasting of the previous evening, Miller using a pick while Faller was standing near by. The supposition is that Miller had struck a stick of power—by some unknown means mixed up in the debris—with his pick while engaged in clearing away the accumulation and received the force of the explosion in his face, while his partner being a short distance away was more fortunate by receiving lesser injuries.

The following we clip from the Montreal Star of the 16th inst. The lady referred to was the daughter of Anthony Cliffe, uncle of the late Anthony Cliffe, father of the editor of this paper. Very few of the members of the old Cliffe family died under the age of 70, and many of them ran well up to 90:—"Dowager Lady Jane Carew, who has just passed away at her home in Woodstown, Waterford, Ireland, was 104 years old, and was celebrated for having been one of the "fair women" over whom the lamps shone bright at the ball at Brussels the night before the battle of Waterloo. Lady Jane's father was Major Anthony Cliffe, of New Ross. In 1816 she was married to Robert Shapland, who afterwards became the first Baron Carew of the United Kingdom. She was the great-grandmother of the present baron, who, in 1888, was married to the beautiful Julia Lethbridge. As a girl Lady Jane was entrancingly beautiful. She made a positive sensation at the court of France, where her simple gowns of Irish cloth charmed the men of Paris and caused great jealousy to disturb the hearts of the ladies. In the court circular of King Louis Philippe she was described as being "charmante et spirituelle." Almost until the day of her death this ancient dame played chess with the skill of a master."

In Tunnel and Stope.

The Hartney is to resume operations shortly.

The Goodenough commenced rawhiding yesterday.

The Slocan Star has 500 tons of ore ready for shipment.

Shipments from McGuigan this week were Rambler 247 tons.

The long tunnel from the Sunset to the Trade Dollar is completed.

This week's shipments from the Whitewater amounted to 70 tons.

The London Hill property near Bear Lake, owned by Kaslo parties, has been bonded by parties working at the mine, over a year's time, on the montly payment plan of the ore receipts.

It is no secret that today the Sovereign mine has one of the best showings in the country—eight feet of clean ore all told; but the present low price of lead will not allow the mine to be worked at a profit as the ore runs 80 per cent lead.

Notice is given of an extraordinary general meeting of the shareholders of the Noble Five Consolidated Mining & Milling Company, Limited, to be held at Victoria, on Thursday, December 5th, for the purpose of considering the legal proceedings against the company towards the foreclosing of the mortgage covering the company's property, and to take such steps in the matter as may be deemed advisable.

A cablegram from the Whitewater mine to London office:—"During last month 4,900 tons have been milled, producing 483 tons of concentrates. Returns from the smelter amount to $9,250; the working loss is $45. This will include fire insurance, for the last half of this year; also taxes on ore extracted since month of December. At present the ore production is increasing; the quality is improving.

The new tunnel on the recent strike mention of the Wonderful about two months ago is in about 45 feet. One car of ore is ready for shipment and another will be ready by the end of the month. A shipment of 20 tons which was made to the Trail smelter last month gave net returns of $1,200, and it is expected that the next shipment will go high in silver. From ore recently taken out ran 201 ounces in silver 25.8 per cent. in lead. Mr. Warner expects to commence rawhiding shortly.

The Lanark Concentrator.

Contractor Folliott, of Sandon, was in town Monday in order to engage men to assist in the transfer of the concentrator machinery at Laurie to the cars for shipment to the Payne mine. He had 12 men employed already, but wanted more. There are 40 carloads of heavy machinery and castings to be shipped, and he is making good progress having despatched sometimes two cars in a day. Everything has to be hoisted 45 feet and some of the pieces weigh as much as five tons. There is an immense stock of pipe, steel, iron, etc., still at the concentrator, and the hotel has a quantity of crockery, kitchen ware, and bedding in it. There were six inches of snow at Laurie when Mr. Folliott left on Sunday and there had been two feet.—Revelstoke Herald.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

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

Mine.	Tons.
American Boy	44
Last Chance	20
Ivanhoe	20
Total,	84

HOLIDAYS FOR PRISONERS.

GAOL-BIRDS ARE SOMETIMES RELEASED.

But It Is Only Done for a Very Good Reason—Some Curious Cases.

Quite recently an unfortunate man named Kilbride died in Armley Gaol and was buried at Bradford, Yorkshire. At the time of his death his wife—who ought to have profited by her husband's sad experience—was serving a term of imprisonment in the gaol of a neighboring town on a charge of assault. In order that she might attend the funeral of her husband she was specially released before the expiration of her sentence.

Not long ago a London surgeon—a famous specialist—was visiting, with a number of friends, a prison in the north of England, and was shown a poor fellow for whom the local medical man held out no hopes of recovery The specialist sat down by the bedside of the prisoner and made a good many inquiries respecting the internal ailment from which he was suffering, and next day the visitor attended the prison infirmary again and saw two of the prison doctors. It was then arranged to make application to the proper authorities for the release of the prisoner so that he might be removed to a hospital in London and operated upon by the surgeon whose chance visit to the prison had resulted in his seeing the case. In due course permission for the removal of the invalid arrived, and he was transferred to a hospital, where the fact of his exact status was not divulged. The operation was performed, and the patient gained strength gradually, and after being in the hospital for eleven weeks he was deemed to be well enough for return to his old quarters—

THE PRISON CELL.

However, the specialist was a man of soft heart as well as great skill, and he signed a document which secured for the man a term of three weeks' residence in a convalescent home at the seaside. By the time this term had expired the prisoner's sentence was at an end, and after a journey back to the prison to report himself he was formally discharged. It is said the surgeon's goodness did not end until he had been the means of getting the ex-gaol-bird honest employment.

A man named Robert Bridges was some years ago sentenced to six weeks' hard labor for poaching, and had gone through nearly half his time when the dead body of a woman was found in a stream not very far away from the prison walls. For some days the body remained unidentified, and it was thought that it would have to be buried and the case be one more of many mysteries. The governor of the prison, however, received a visit from a gentleman, a solicitor, who had journeyed from a distant town at the request of a client, a bed-ridden old man. The outcome of the visit was the temporary release of the poacher in order to allow of his viewing the body and of afterwards travelling to see the bed-ridden old man. The prisoner duly returned to his cell, but his circumstances were altogether changed, for it transpired that by the death of the woman, whom he had identified, and by a certain voluntary action on the part of the bed-ridden old gentleman, he was now the owner of the very property for which he had been prosecuted for trespassing upon in search of game. It may be explained that the drowned lady turned out to be the prisoner's step-sister, and the bed-ridden old gentleman his grandfather. The deep grief of the lady, on discovering that she had been the cause for her brother's imprisonment, was the supposed reason of her suicide, and a letter from her to the old gentleman had resulted in the property being made over to

THE NEW TENANT.

A man named Jack Sharp, one of the most daring and clever steeplejacks of his day, was at one time serving a short term of imprisonment for some small offence. During the period that he was in durance vile a terrific storm displaced a portion of the topmost brickwork of a high chimney. Several steeplejacks essayed to reach the summit of the stack, but owing to the violent continuance of the storm they were one and all unsuccessful. After much discussion on the part of the mill-owners, who were responsible for the chimney, it was decided to approach the magistrates and to obtain, if possible, their permission to secure the services of Jack Sharp in the interests of the public—for the chimney stood in the centre of a populous part of a busy little town, where a downfall of bricks and mortar, from such a height as the top of the chimney, would have meant certain death to anybody who chanced to be hit by the falling debris. Many formalities had of necessity to be gone through, but eventually Jack was brought out and offered the job of ascending the chimney. Needless to say he accepted the risk rather than remain where he had been. He was, of course, to receive a handsome reward, and he was to have the command of a band of laborers. The tale of how he fought with the wind and the driving rain, and of how he was driven back time after time, is still fresh within the memory of a few persons who are old enough to remember the stirring scene. Suffice it to say that Jack and his helpers finally succeeded in securing ropes about the damaged parts of the tall chimney, and that in due course, when the storm had subsided, they made a good job of it, much to the relief of the mill-owners, who from that day forward had always a good word for the man for whose release from gaol they successfully applied.

WHAT MAMMA SAID.

Little Johnnie—"Papa."

Papa—"Yes, Johnny."

"Mrs. Brown was here to-day, and guess what she said about you?"

"Oh, I can't the old gentleman replied, beginning to get interested. "What was it?"

"She told ma she thought you was such a handsome-looking man and carried your age so well!"

"She did, eh?" he replied, pretending that it didn't make any particular difference to him what she had said.

"But," the sweet child continued, "ma told her she ought to see you in the morning, before you put in your false teeth and got the side hair brushed over your bald spot."

A SIMILAR EXPERIENCE.

"Have you ever tried to write a novel?" asked the young woman.

"Yes, indeed," answered the young man. "I wrote several."

"What are they like?"

"They remind me somewhat of a few of Dickens' works."

"Which ones?"

"Those that weren't appreciated until after he was dead."

To give some idea of the growth of the English language, words and phrases under the letter A have increased in 50 years from 7,000 to nearly 60,000.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE

EXCITING TRIP ON A TORPEDO-BOAT DESTROYER.

Travelling at the Speed of an Express Train.—Down in the Engine-Room.

For those in search of a novel and thrilling experience, accompanied by a spice of danger, I can recommend nothing better than a trip on a torpedo-boat destroyer, one of those long, black, low-lying, venomous-looking craft which dart through the water with the speed of an express train, and which can yet be steered and manoeuvred as delicately as a bicycle.

Not that it is an easy thing to get permission to accompany one of these boats on a run, but when the coveted permission is granted the fortunate passenger may confidently anticipate an experience which he will remember as long as he lives.

"I should advise you to put on your very oldest clothes and to carry a sharp knife in your pocket," said the youthful, clean-shaven lieutenant, with a suspicious twinkle in his eyes; and when I innocently asked the reason for this strange precaution he answered, reassuringly, "Oh! we never know when we shall go to the bottom, you know; and a knife would be handy to cut off your clothes."

This was not a very comforting assurance, and it was with more trepidation than pleasure that I boarded one of those mysterious "boxes of machinery with four funnels" which would play so useful a part in defending our coasts if invasion were threatened.

But when she steamed out to sea, cutting her way swiftly through the waters with the speed of a train, while the cool air began to whistle past my ears, the feeling of exhilaration quickly put to flight any thought of

PERSONAL DANGER.

Swifter and swifter the low, rakish craft darted through the waters, scorning to rise to the waves, but cutting her way fiercely and defiantly through the heart of them, dividing them as with a wedge into two separate mountains, which swept past, almost threatening to engulf us, while far as the eye could see we left behind us a widening wake of churning and tossing foam.

"How fast are we going now?" I shouted to the skipper, my voice being almost driven down my throat by the wind, which whistled like a hurricane past me.

"Oh, about twenty-two knots," he shouted back.

Twenty-two knots—twenty-six miles an hour! And yet the pace was growing every moment. The boat was quivering beneath my feet like a giant in pain, the deck was hot beneath me, and the paint was peeling from the funnels and being whisked in floating flakes far to the rear.

Ships steaming ahead at ten, fifteen, and more knots an hour we overhauled and passed as if they were standing still. And still the pace grew. Twenty-four knots, twenty-eight knots, thirty knots; was there no limit to the powers of the demon that was driving this boat through the water? She was heeling now to port until the very mouths of her guns seemed to sweep the seas and her nose was driving through

MOUNTAINS OF WATER

which swept over the deck, threatening at any moment to carry us with them and drenching us to the skin with spray.

What if she sprang a leak? Such things had happened; or if by chance any vessel got into our way, no powers on earth could save us. At last I began to realize that my friend the skipper's advice to carry a knife was not entirely jocular, and I sent up a devout prayer that I might not have need to use it.

But happily most things have their limits, and the most thrilling experiences cannot last for ever. Gradually the speed lowered down, until the wind ceased to shriek past one's ears and it was possible to speak without having one's words flung rudely down one's throat.

"Come below and see the engines," said the skipper, and, shivering, drenched, and submissive, I was glad to accompany him and to view at close quarters the demons of whose power I had had such an exciting experience. The gust of hot air that greeted us as we made our way below made me ask, "What is the temperature down here?" "Oh, something like 140 degrees," lightly answered Lieutenant B——; "you won't want an overcoat, I can assure you."

In this inferno, then, was the giant whose strength was so terrible that within a boat of less than 300 tons it could exert more than 6,000 horse power, under forced draught, and drive the boat at a speed of thirty knots, or more than

THIRTY-FIVE MILES AN HOUR.

Here, boxed in so closely by madly-whirring engines that it seemed scarcely possible to move with safety I made the acquaintance of the engineer and his assistants working under conditions as uncomfortable and dangerous as it is possible to conceive.

"We carry our lives in our hands," the engineer quite cheerfully remarked; for it seems at any moment a pipe may burst and scald to death all within reach; while in case of collision the occupants of the engine-room would be drowned like rats in a hole.

But if the crew of a torpedo-boat destroyer go to the bottom it is for no lack of smartness, as I realized when I saw the swiftness with which boats were got out, provisioned, and manned. Within three minutes from the command: "Out boats," four boats swung out, sixty men had mysteriously sprung from every part of the boat, bringing water, biscuits, compass—every necessary equipment, in fact—the boats were manned, and with sweeping oars were pulling rapidly away from the deserted destroyer.

The largest bird of prey in the old world is the lammergeier, or bearded vulture, which has a wing expanse of nine to ten feet.

Cold Settles on the Kidneys.

Deep-seated Kidney Disease Often the Result of a Neglected Cold—Then Come Great Sufferings From Lumbago and Backache.

Few people realize what a vast proportion of serious illnesses arises from cold settling on some delicate organ of the body. The kidneys and liver, as well as the lungs are very easily affected by sudden changes of temperature, and the results are often suddenly fatal. It is a common experience with farmers, teamsters, railroad men and laborers to have a cold settle on the kidneys and throw these organs, as well as the whole digestive system, out of order. There is usually backache, pains in the sides and limbs, deposits in the urine, pain and scalding with urination and irregularity of the bowels.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

So many thousands of cases of serious kidney disease have been cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills that they have come to be considered an absolute cure for all kidney derangements. They are purely vegetable in composition, prompt and pleasant in action, and thorough and far-reaching in their effects. They are endorsed by doctors, lawyers, ministers and others, and are beyond doubt the most efficacious treatment obtainable for diseases of the kidneys and liver. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box; at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

FRAIL LITTLE ONES.

Their Hold Upon Life is Slight, and Mothers Have a Great Responsibility.

Every baby—every little one—requires constant care and watchfulness, and when a trace of illness is noticeable, the remedy should be promptly applied. The little ones are frail. Their hold upon life is slight. The slightest symptom of trouble should be met by the proper corrective medicine. Baby's Own Tablets have a record surpassing all other medicines for the cure of children's ailments. They are purely vegetable and guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous drugs such as form the base of most so-called "soothing" medicines. For sour stomach, colic, simple fever, constipation, all bowel troubles, the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, sleeplessness and similar symptoms, these Tablets are without an equal. They act directly upon the organs which cause the troubles, and gently but effectively remove the cause and bring back the condition of perfect, hearty health. Every mother who has used these Tablets for her little ones praises them, which is the best evidence of their great worth. Mrs. David Duffield, Ponsonby, Ont., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are a wonderful medicine. I think they saved my baby's life, and I gratefully recommend them to all mothers." Ask your druggist for Baby's Own Tablets. If he does not keep them, send 25 cents direct to us and we will forward a box prepaid. We have a valuable little booklet on the care of children and how to treat their minor ailments, which we will send free of charge to any mother who asks for it. The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Uncle—"Well, Fanny, aren't you going to kiss your uncle?" Fanny (aged seven)—"No, indeed." Uncle—"And why not, little darling?" Fanny—"Because there's your wife looking on, and I don't want to make any trouble in the family."

Dear Sirs,—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to any one suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. VANBUSKIRK.

Fredericton.

WHAT SCIENTISTS TELL US.

The record aurora borealis lasted for a week in August, 1859.

Wild canaries were not yellow originally, but green or gray in color.

The English channel is nowhere more than 900 feet deep; the Irish sea is 2,130 feet.

The heat of a common coal fire is 1,140 degrees; but it takes 3,479 degrees to melt iron.

The "heart wood" of a tree has ceased to take any part in the vegetative economy of the tree. Its only use is to strengthen the trunk.

During the Franco-German war 23,500 French soldiers died of smallpox; while the Germans, who had been all vaccinated, lost only 268.

A new German insulating material consists of asbestos and bits of mica, which adhere strongly on moistening. The material can be used in plates or molded.

An English photographer has devised a scheme for making birds take their own photographs. A bait of fat is placed on an electric wire, which is so connected with a camera that when the bait is removed the camera shutter is released, giving an instantaneous exposure of the sensitive plate.

ANOTHER SOLOMON.

A good story is told of a captain, now dead, who, some years ago, while in command of the Island of Ascension, had to decide a very difficult point of etiquette.

Some of the ladies complained to him that the best seats in the church—the front ones—were taken by the wives of the junior officers. The captain looked very thoughtful for a few minutes, and then he gave his decision, which was:—

"In future the elder ladies are to have the front seats."

He was never again troubled on the subject.

Hicks—"There! For once I'll know where that collar-stud is when I want it." Mrs. Hicks—"Where is it?" Hicks—"The baby has swallowed it."

For Over Fifty Years

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

A POSER.

Elsie—"Mamma, were you ever a child?"

Mamma—"Certainly, dear. All human beings were once children."

Elsie—"Really? Well, who took care of the babies then?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Nottingham is nearer the centre of England than any other large town.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The worst storm Britain felt in the last century was in 1839. 20 people were killed in Liverpool, and 100 in the neighborhood. $2,500,000 worth of shipping was destroyed.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

The common flat-wick paraffin lamps now used everywhere were first introduced into England in 1854 from Berlin.

Sozodont

Tooth Powder 25c

Good for Bad Teeth

Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c. Large Liquid and Powder 75c.
At all stores or by mail. Sample of the Liquid for the postage, 3c.

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

Did it ever occur to you that bulk Tea without any well defined name or brand may easily vary in quality?

Ludella Ceylon Tea

is packed in air-tight lead packages, and its unvarying fine flavor is the result of skill in blending. Lead packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60.

APPLES.

We want thousands of barrels to supply our customers.
Ship yours to us and we will get you all they are worth.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

AS TO HER KNOWLEDGE.

She—"Well, do those biscuits suit your majesty?"

He—"Er—not exactly; it seems to me there's a little too much—"

She (crossly)—"There I just knew you'd have some fault to find. O! I know you like a book."

He—"Like a cookbook, my dear?"

Deafness Cannot be Cured

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

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Man in Water (drowning)—"Throw me" (puff, puff) "a life-preserver, quick!" Tapley (tailor's assistant, on shore)—"Er—er—what is your waist measurement, please?"

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

Since 1850, 2,100 explosions in coal mines have cost 8,800 lives.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The defence forces of Australia amount to 77,223 men.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

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

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690 British express trains cover daily 64,000 miles.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Old Lady.—"My poor man, don't you know that strong drink stingeth like a serpent and biteth like an adder?" Bibulous-Looking Party (sadly)—"This don't lady. It's only cheap watered stuff. I'm too poor to buy the kind you refer to!"

W P. C. 1101

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

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

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Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man

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HAVE YOU SEEN IT? WHAT? LEE'S Priceless Recipes, 3000 secrets for the Home, Farm, Laboratory, Workshop, and every department of human endeavor, with full index to contents; 368 pages, bound in cloth. Send 25 cents for a copy, and if you think the book is not worth the money send it back and your money will be refunded. This is a good side-line for canvassers. William Briggs, Methodist Book Room, Toronto, Ontario.

AGENTS, WE HAVE NO FAKE SALARY offers to make, but we can put any honest, industrious man or woman in the way of earning $100 between now and Christmas. Write us to-night. McDermid & Logan, Dep't D, London, Ont.

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WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO ACT as local or travelling agents, either on whole or part time. Liberal terms on salary or commission, with expenses guaranteed. Apply now. STONE & WELLINGTON, Canada's Greatest Nurseries, Toronto. Dept. A.

WANTED—$2 PER DAY SURE—GENTLEMEN or ladies—not to canvas, but to employ agents; position permanent; $600 per year and expenses; reliable firm; best references; experience unnecessary. M. A. O'KEEFE, address 180 Truth Office, Toronto.

WANTED—GOOD MEN ONLY TO SELL our well known specialties. We are one of the oldest and most reliable firms in Canada. Salary or commission. Exclusive territory. Outfit free. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ont.

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CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, TORONTO. Twelve Teachers, fine equipment, eighty typewriting machines, modern courses, thorough work, invites correspondence from all interested parties. Address W. D. Shaw, Principal.

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WANTED—PARTIES TO DO KNITTING for us at home. We furnish yarn and machine. Easy work. Good pay. Send stamp for particulars. Standard Hose Co., Dept. 3, Toronto, Ont.

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FARMERS' SONS WANTED—To take a short, practical course on veterinary work; three months' study during spare time at home will qualify to pass an examination; successful students will be offered permanent position at $600 a year in our various branches; splendid opportunity for young men to secure a thorough Veterinary Course and good position; write at once for full particulars. Address—Head Office, Veterinary Science Association, London, Ont.

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

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CROWN TAILORING CO.,

7 Wellington St. West, Toronto,

Canada's Largest Tailors

Will make clothes to order for every man in Canada at LOWER PRICES than any other firm, and DELIVER AT YOUR NEAREST EXPRESS STATION. Drop a card for their

FASHION PAMPHLET, SAMPLES OF CLOTH, AND MEASUREMENT FORMS.

Gents' Suits Cleaned

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

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

The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1901.

THE TRIBUNE ON DUTY.

The Nelson Tribune of the 14th says the silver-lead mines of the country are working on so small margin of profit owing to the low price of lead that they are seriously considering the question of suspending operations until something is done to enable them to work at a profit; that if they do close 15,000 people will have to leave the district; and the towns of Nelson, Kaslo, Sandon, &c., will be wiped out of existence. Now, this is all very true; but the question is what have the Tribune and its editor done in she past to cure it, or what are they doing even now to prevent this calamity? It suggests an increased duty by the Federal government on pig lead and its products; only this and nothing more. Now, anyone with an ordinary intellect knows that anything that reduces the cost of producing a product helps to make a profit for the owner as well as that which enhances its selling price. This being the case anything that diminishes the expenses of the mine owner, betters his position as well as anything that raises the price of lead. If the owners got the same value for their expenditure in wages before the eight-hour law was passed, or if the double tax and other vexatious restrictions imposed by the provincial government were removed, it would be the same as increasing the price of lead. Now the Tribune has stubbornly endorsed an eight-hour law that reduces the miners to the condition of wards of the state unable to take care of themselves, and it has supported the double tax, both of which obstructions could be removed by the provincial legislature and hoists a cure that can only be made by the Federal government, and would only be a partial cure at best. Increased duties on pig lead and its products can be of no manner of service to the B. C. mine owners until we have a refinery to produce them, as until then we will have to import, and exclusion will not create home products. Besides this again as the home market is unable to consume but little more than half our product, if even that, increased duties could not advance the price of the portion we would have to export as unconsumed at home.

We readily admit if Canada had a refinery, increased duties would shut out importation and give the home market at advanced prices to the extent of our consumption, and nothing more. This, of course, would be of some service; but it is contingent on two conditions, the B. C. people have but little power to effect—the erection of a refinery and a change in the Federal tariff. A modification of the eight-hour law, a reduction of the two per cent. tax, and a removal of other vexatious legislation, would accomplish the same end, and it could be brought about by a vote of our own legislature, of which the editor of the Tribune is a member. An honest question is why Mr. Houston refuses to do what he can do himself in the way of relief, and simply trots out a cure he has no voice in securing. This is surely a fair question, and the public would like to have a square answer to it without quibbling or inuendo,

SORE NECK

Take Scott's Emulsion for scrofula. Children often have sores on the neck that won't heal up. The sores may come and go. Parents may not know what's the matter nor what to do. Scrofula is the trouble and Scott's Emulsion is the medicine.

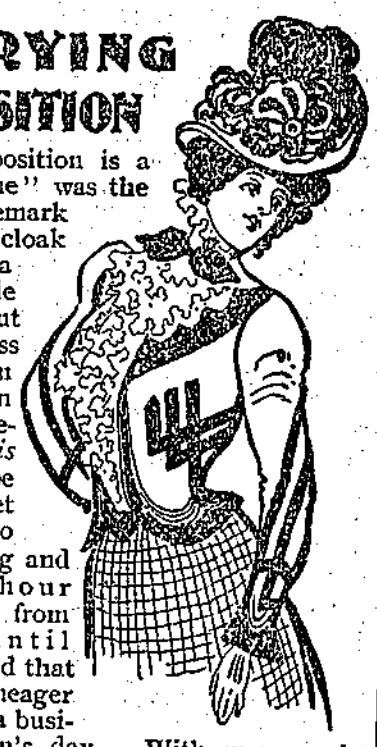
Scott's Emulsion heals the sores. But that is not all. Scrofula leads to consumption. This is the real danger.

Scott's Emulsion is the "ounce of prevention" that keeps off consumption.

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

From a circular issued by officials of the Silver-lead Mines Association it is evident that association are now bent on vigorous and decided action to relieve the present collapse in mining. It is intimated a means of erecting an independent smelter and refinery is available. This is certainly the most sensible movement yet made by the association. If they had control of the rates of one smelter of large capacity and a refinery, they can place them at what will allow a reasonable profit for smelting and refining, and that will regulate the charges of all similar institutions for some time to come. The next step will be a regulation of railway freights, a third duties against imported lead and lead products, and this would compel the use of home produced lead by all Canadian manufacturers using lead as an ingredient. This may lead to the consumption of most of our production at fair prices, through the export of lead manufactures instead of raw material. The next should be a removal of vexations restrictions by the local government, and such modifications of the eight-hour law as will allow the miners to be their own masters and earn $4 a day if they are so disposed. It might be that by sending a competent man abroad new and improved markets for our lead and lead products could be secured; but even if they could not the advantages accuring from the changes we have herein enumerated would enable the mine owners, even at present prices abroad, to mine at a profit. But these are not alone the prospective advantages of independent action at home. There is not a doubt but that if the B. C. mine owners set to work to help themselves, they would have the American trust holding out the olive branch and offering better prices for B. C. lead. Under such circumstances the producers would have more than Hobson's choice, and could do as they thought best in their own interests.

A TRYING POSITION



"My position is a *trying* one" was the joking remark of the cloak model of a fashionable firm. But there is less jest than earnest in the statement. It *is* trying to be on the feet all day, to be reaching and stooping hour after hour from morn until night. And that is a very meager outline of a business woman's day. With many such women the ordinary strain of labor is intensified and aggravated by a diseased condition of the delicate organs, and they become victims of that terrible backache, or blinding headache, which is so common among business women.

If *you* are bearing this burden, bear it no longer. For the backache, headache, nervousness and weakness which spring from a diseased condition of the womanly organs there is a sure cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Half a million women have been perfectly and permanently cured by this wonderful medicine.

"My niece was troubled with female weakness for about four years before I asked for your advice," writes Mr. J. W. McGregor, of 62d St. and Princeton Ave., Chicago, Ills. "You advised her to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription which she did faithfully for nine months, and now we must acknowledge to you that she is a *well woman*. We cannot thank you enough for the cure."

Sick women can consult Dr. Pierce by letter *free*. Address, Buffalo, N. Y.

We have no quarrel with either the unions or the union men. Unions are useful when properly handled, and they are always right in doing the best they can for themselves in hours and wages by every fair means. This, however, is but one side of the question. If all the dividend paying mines of the country worked full time, they alone could not employ all the men desiring work, nor could they alone bring the country to the front. The latter can only be done by getting more outside capital and working what are so far non-paying properties. Now, it requires but little judgment to see the money cannot be got for this purpose, if outside capital already invested does not return a reasonable interest. This is the point the Review wants to force on the miners as well as the business men of the country. It necessitates a consideration for mine owners, capitalists and money lenders as well as for miners. There is a class of newspapers in this country that can see the miners and no one else. They may color it as they like, these prints are a curse to the country. The sentiment of the Review is that miners ought under all circumstances and conditions get fair wages and reasonable hours until all investments are paying good interest. After that they should be treated more liberally, sufficiently so to enable them to make money as well as the investors over their interest. This is avering the business up fairly, and is a position to which no honorable, honest subject of the land can take a tenable objection.

If there was anything required to show the necessity for a refinery in Canada, it will be found in the price charged for lead by the dealers at present. The mine owner gets but $1.40 subject to a reduction of 10 per cent. when the dealer charges $8.50. Now all this difference $7.10 is consumed by duties, railway charges, refining charges and dealers' profits. There is no reason why these charges combined should be more than half that, and they need not be with a refinery at some convenient point. The owners say that with silver as is at present and lead $3, they could work all properties to full capacity and make money. Of course, with a refinery, reciprocity with the United States, could be the next best thing, but if that cannot be got, Canada must combat with the tariff.

"DIAMOND HALL" PLATFORM

THE rules upon which all "Diamond Hall" mail order business is conducted are as follows:

All goods marked in plain figures. Positively only one price to all alike. All charges for carriage, etc., paid by us. Money cheerfully refunded in full upon return of goods if desired.

This makes it possible for the most distant point in Canada to have the very best stock of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware at its very door. Try it, no matter how small the order, and be convinced.

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

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

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

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

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

Buffett service on trains between Spokane and Northport.

Effective May 5th, 1901.

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

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

COAL!

Everybody Wants the Best Coal.

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

E. A. Cameron.

Alta Lodge, No. 29.

A. F. AND A. M.

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

A. B. DOCKSTEADER, Sec'y.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

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

Mining Around Slocan.

The machinery for the Iron Horse has arrived and it will not take long to place it in position. All the outside contracts at the mine are about completed, and then development will commence. It is the intention to work all the men there is room for, which will be 15 at first. The shaft will be sunk 100 feet and then a crosscut run west to the big vein, as well as drifts on the smaller lead. There is considerable capital in the treasury for development purposes.

Frank Provost contemplates working the North Star group this winter. There are seven claims in the group, situated to the east end of Dayton creek, and owned by himself and W. F. Dubois.

The lessees of the Exchange on Dayton creek have 10 tons of ore sacked for shipment and it will go forward as soon as rawhiding permits. Some magnificent are is being broken down. A sample went $68.40 in gold and 247 ounces in silver.

Sid Norman has bonded the Transfer group, situated on the divide to the south of the Arlington. The bond is $40,000, and runs one year, with a certain amount of work to be done each month. The first payment is to be made in six months.

Ore shipments fell to a low ebb last week owing to the exceedingly bad condition of the roads. The Arlington only sent out 60 tons and the Fourth of July five tons, the second shipment from this property this season. A carload shipment will be made by the Enterprise this week.

Wedding Presents Lost.

Mr. W. F. Dubois, late manager of the Arlington mine at Slocan, married at the time when people were dishonest. When returning from his wedding trip with his wife (Miss Laura Hammond) on the fifth inst., all of their wedding presents, some of which were very costly, and a sum of money, were either stolen from them or mysteriously disappeared. On reaching Slocan they overlooked taking with them a tan colored dress suit case, three feet long containing the valuables, and nothing has been heard of it since. His name was engraved on the lock of the case. The case, it is said, was seen in the car after every passenger had got out. Among other valuables it contained a Rogers' ware chocolate service; a three-leafed clover waiter, a sterling silver crumb tray and brush; a silver carving knife and fork, and a wallet, containing $50 in American money. On account of these being presents, these goods are of especial value to Mr. and Mrs. Dubois, and anyone who can throw light on their whereabouts, will be suitably rewarded.

For Xmas Presents.

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

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

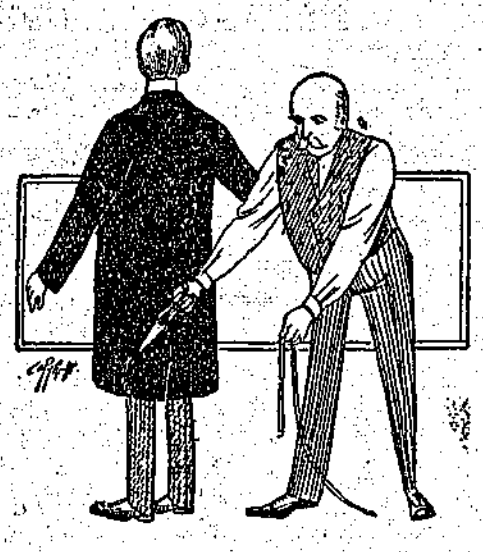
SITUATED MIDST SCENERY UNRIVALLED FOR GRANDEUR.

Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium,

HALCYON SPRINGS, ARROW LAKE, B.C.

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

A NEW DEPARTURE.



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

Miners' Clothing

Gents' Furnishings

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

J. R. CAMERON.

Indispensable in Every Home

A Reliable

Thermometer and Barometer

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

WEEKLY FREE PRESS

WINNIPEG

Season 1901-1902

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

Now for a snap! We have completed arrangements with the publishers of the Winnipeg Free Press, one of the best newspapers of Canada, by which we can give that excellent weekly, the Mining Review and one of the best thermometers and barometers combined, for the sum of $3.00. All who subscribe now will get the two papers for the balance of this year thrown in—that is to the end of 1902 for this money, and the instrument at once. This offer will be extended to all present subscribers to the Mining Review who pay all arrears and one year in advance. Don't delay this matter.

M. L. GRIMMETT, LL. B.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.

Sandon, British Columbia.

Established 1858.

M. R. Smith & Co.

Manufacturers of all kinds of Plain and Fancy

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY.

VICTORIA, B. C.

BRANCH--VANCOUVER, B. C.

LADIES

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

ALL WOOL. ALL STYLES. ALL PRICES.

FOR SALE ONLY AT

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO. LTD.

THE PROSPECTORS' EXCHANGE.

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

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

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

Kootenay Railway & Navigation Co.

LIMITED.

OPERATING

Kaslo & Slocan Railway.

International Navigation & Trading Co.

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

TIME CARD EFFECTIVE AUGUST 1st, 1901.

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY CO.

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

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION & TRADING CO., LTD.

KASLO-NELSON ROUTE.

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

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

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

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

For further particulars call on or address

Robt. Irving, Manager, Kaslo, B. C.
GEO. HUSTON, Agent, Sandon.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP DEPARTMENT.
Christmas Sailings to

ENGLAND.

ST. JOHN, N. B., TO LIVERPOOL.

Parisian, Nov. 23 — Numidian, Nov. 30
Ionian, Dec. 7 — Tunisian, Dec. 14

PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL.

Dominion, Nov 23, Cambroman, Nov 30
Vancouver, Dec. 21.

BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL.

Ivernia, Nov. 23 — Saxonia, Dec. 7
New England, Dec. 4 — Ultonia, Dec. 21

NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL.

Celtic, Nov. 26 — Etruria, Nov. 23
Germanic, Nov 27 — Campania, Nov 30
Majestic, Dec 4 — Umbria, Dec 7
Cymric, Dec 10 — Lucania, Dec 14
Oceanic, Dec 11 — Etruria, Dec 21
Teutonic, Dec 18 — Campania, Dec 28

NEW YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON.

Haverford, Nov 27 — Philadelphia, Dec 4
St. Paul, Dec 11 — St. Louis, Dec 18

CONTINENTAL SAILINGS

of North German Lloyd, Hamburg Packet Co., Holland, American, Red Star, French and Anchor Lines on application.

For reservation of berths, rates and complete information, call on or write nearest C. P. R. agent.

H. W. HARBOUR, Agent, Sandon, B. C., or
J. S. CARTER, D.P.A., Nelson. E. J. COYLE, A.G.P.A., Vancouver

ANOTHER STARTLING OTTAWA CASE, A LETTER FROM MR. S. A. CASSIDY.

Following The Report of G. H. Kent's Cure of Bright's Disease By Dodd's Kidney Pills, An Ottawa Paper Calls Attention To Another Remarkable Cure.

From the Ottawa Citizen.

A representative of the Citizen recently learned of a remarkable cure of a well-known resident of Ottawa who has suffered for years with a terrible affliction. The well-known resident is Mr. S. A. Cassidy, and the affliction was stone in the kidneys. The Citizen representative called on Mr. Cassidy to verify the reports of his recovery and found them to be true. He is the proprietor of the Bijou Hotel, Metcalfe Street.

He is known by almost everybody and is liked as generally as he is known. His hostelry is between the main entrance to Parliament Buildings and the principal thoroughfare of the city, and it is not to be wondered at that he has more than a nodding acquaintance with the gentlemen who hold the destiny of this country in their hands.

When old residents of Ottawa are in a reminiscent mood and talk of the good old sporting days, they always associate the name of Sam Cassidy, who took an active part in sport 20 years ago. He was a fast runner and jumper of local renown, and took an active part in all lines of sport. To-day he is forty years old, and tips the scales at 250 pounds.

The intimate friends of this robust man have known that for the past ten years he has been a sufferer from a disease that baffled medical skill, and that he has lingered between life and death on many occasions since he was first attacked. At the initial stage of the disease he was taken with violent cramps in the left side of his stomach, and the best skilled physicians could afford him very little relief. The attacks were of about two weeks' duration, and when he left his bed he was reduced in flesh and was almost a physical wreck. Some years ago an eminent physician diagnosed his disease as "Stone in the Kidney," but even after the diagnosis the physicians were unable to effect a permanent cure. To-day he is a well man. He has found a remedy that has banished the disease—a remedy that has cured where medical aid was ineffectual. The remedy is Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Mr. Cassidy feels so elated over his release from the excruciating suffering that he has given the following statement over his own signature to a well-known Ottawa newspaper man.

Ottawa, Aug. 8, 1901.

Dear Sir,—I want you to publish for the benefit of others who are suffering as I have suffered for years about how I was cured of Stone in the Kidneys. My friends all know that I have been a martyr to this disease for years. They know that besides consulting the best physicians in the city and trying every kind of remedy I could think of, I was unable to get better. Some time ago a friend of mine told me that Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure me. As a last resort I tried them and they have cured me. This is the first year in a great many that I have not been confined to my bed with the disease. I could not imagine more severe suffering than one endures who is afflicted with Stone in the Kidney, and I feel the greatest gratitude to Dodd's Kidney Pills, for they have cured me. Anyone who has suffered need suffer no more.

S. A. CASSIDY,
Ottawa, Canada.

BRITAIN'S RAILWAY DEATHS.

Last Year's Terrible Total of Killed and Injured.

A gruesome tale of death and maiming is unfolded by the new Board of Trade return of railway accidents during 1900, says the London Daily Mail.

One in every 13 shunters employed on our railways suffered some sort of injury, yet automatic couplings are still the exception rather than the rule. Of all the railway men, the shunter's life is most in jeopardy. Last year 136 men were killed, and 2,616 injured while so engaged.

The year's toll upon the lives and limbs of all railway servants was 583 killed and 4,585 injured. The most perilous occupation after the shunter's is the brakesman's and the goods-guard's. Of these, one in every seventeen was injured. Among the men killed and injured otherwise than by the movement of vehicles, there was a death total of 631, while 15,698 were injured.

The passenger's peril is slight by comparison. Out of 1,000,000,000 journeys undertaken by railway travellers—and this is exclusive of season ticket-holders, who numbered 1,750,000 in 1900, and must have taken between them many millions of journeys—only sixteen terminated fatally. Twelve of the lives were lost in the Slough and Glasgow accidents. The passengers injured numbered 863. But, taking the killed and injured from all causes, and not from accidents to trains only, there were 135 killed and 2,426 injured.

Taking servants, passengers, trespassers, suicides, and everybody on or about the railways, there is a total sacrifice during the year of 1,325 lives and 19,572 limbs, or parts of the same.

Collisions were by far the most frequent form of accident, and the most frequent cause was carelessness or mistakes of the companies' servants. The highest number of accidents was on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, where there were eight during the year. Next came the South-Eastern and Chatham, with six.

The severe snowstorm of Feb. 15 accounted for three accidents, of which one was caused by the weight of snow on the wires lowering the signal. The report says that some better system of fog signalling should be earnestly sought for, to cover the interval between the coming of the fog and the fog-signalmen.

MONUMENTS TO ANIMALS.

Horses and Dogs Have Them Erected to Their Memory.

After their conflict with China a few years ago the Japanese erected a monument to the memory of the horses killed in battle. The Duke of Wellington built one at Strathfieldsaye, where his famous charger Copenhagen died.

The height of Farley Mount, not far from Winchester, is crowned with an obelisk erected to a horse buried there. The name of the animal was Beware Chalk-Pit, this cognomen having been bestowed on account of the fact that the horse during a hunt jumped into a chalk-pit 20ft. deep, with its master on its back. The obelisk is a landmark for many miles around.

The mention of this horse as a hunter recalls the fact that at Sandiway, in Cheshire, there is a monument to another animal of the chase.—a foxhound. Bluecap was his name, and its exploits were the theme of songs which are not yet forgotten, though 120 years have passed since the hound died. The obelisk was erected by the late Hon. A. H. Smith-Barry.

At Edinburgh is a statue of Grey Friars Bobby, a dog which knew Sundays from week-days. Every night for thirteen years that dog slept on his masters grave in Grey Friars' Churchyard, being provid. with a dinner each day, except Sundays, by the proprietor of a neighboring restaurant. The wonderful part of the story is that Bobby every week saved part of his Friday's and Saturday's dinner for his Sabbath meal. Baroness Burdett-Coutts raised the statue and the marble fountain on which it stands in 1872.

There are other monuments to famous dogs. One of the most interesting is that in the grounds of Newstead Abbey to Lord Byron's Boatswain. It bears the following inscription: "Near this spot are deposited the remains of one who possessed beauty without vanity, strength without insolence, courage without ferocity, and all the virtues of man without his vices. This praise, which would be unmeaning flattery if inscribed over human ashes, is a just tribute to the memory of Boatswain."

MINIATURE SHEEP.

The very smallest of all the kinds of sheep is the tiny Breton sheep. It is too small to be very profitable to raise, for, of course, it cannot have much wool, and, as for eating, why, a hungry man could consume almost a whole sheep at a meal. It is so small when full-grown that it can hide behind a good-sized bucket. It takes its name from the part of France where it is most raised.

AN ADVANTAGE.

"How do you like your new cook?"

"Very much, indeed," answered the youthful housewife.

"I must say she doesn't look very strong."

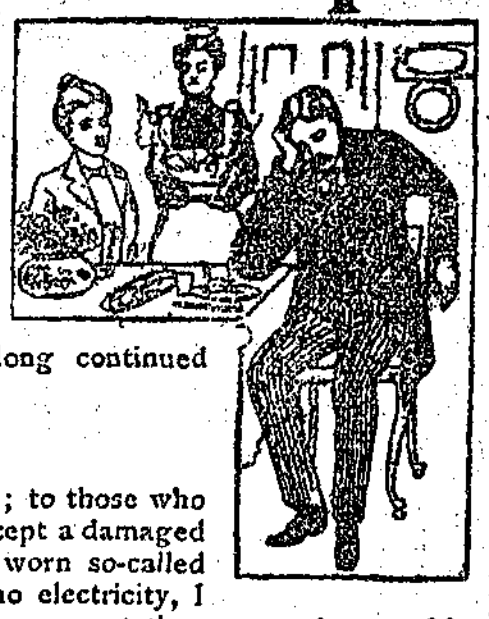
"That's why we like her. She can't do so much damage if she gets angry."

ADVICE TO A BRIDE.
Don't take any chances at the outset of your married life. Give him

MONSOON
CEYLON TEA.

To Sick and Nervous People

and Men and Women with Back Pains, Rheumatism, Nerve Weakness, Indigestion, Constipation, Liver, Kidney or Bladder Trouble.



My Electric Belt has restored health and strength to thousands of nervous, debilitated, and pain-worn men and women. You also can be cured if you will grasp the opportunity I offer. Read what the cured say. Electricity, as furnished by my Belt, cures by giving back to the weakened nerves, muscles and organs the vitality they have lost, reducing inflammation, developing the full vigor of health and removing the effects of overwork, exposure to weather, and long continued sickness.

PAY WHEN CURED.

To those who have trusted and been betrayed by seductive promises; to those who have swallowed pailfuls of pills and liquid medicines without result except a damaged stomach and increased pain and weakness, and to those who have worn so-called electric belts, which either burned and blistered the body or gave no electricity, I offer a positive cure by means of my Electric Belt. It gives a stronger current than any other, and is guaranteed not to burn nor blister.

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S OFFER

I am not giving Belts away. I am offering to cure first and be paid after you are cured. I have an Electric Belt which DOES CURE, and any honest person who will secure me can have my Belt and pay me when cured. Can anything be fairer than that?

SPECIAL NOTICE—If you have an old belt which has blistered you or gave no electricity, I will allow you in exchange half the price of mine.

CALL TO-DAY—Consultation and test FREE.

FREE BOOK—If you can't call, write for my beautifully illustrated 80-page book and letters from the cured, sent sealed, free. Address, enclosing this ad.,

Office Hours 9 a.m. to 8.30 p.m. **DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge St., Toronto**

Daddy's Tick-Tack.

I.

There was a pale, anxious face at the window of a comfortable semi-detached house in the Finchley Road—the face of a woman about thirty-five, with fair hair, and an almost girlish look.

As a stout, florid man, with a silk hat on the back of his head, pushed open the gate, and went wearily up the stone path to the front door, the pale face at the window brightened, and a thin hand flashing with rings was waved.

The stout man let himself in with a latchkey, and the woman met him at the door.

"How is she?" he asked, in a husky whisper.

"A little better," answered the woman, helping him off with his dustcoat. Both the hat and the dustcoat were of a very pronounced pattern, and calculated to attract attention, and the man carried a satchel slung over his shoulder by a strap. Both strap and satchel were labelled "Billy Greene," in big gold letters.

"I'll go up and see her," whispered Billy Greene, in the same husky way.

"Lost your voice, haven't you, dear?" asked the woman.

Her husband nodded.

"So'd you, my dear, if you'd been shouting the odds on a course ever since one to-day," he said.

Sitting on the last stair, he removed his boots, and, stepping very lightly considering his bulk went up to a room on the first floor. A sheet, soaked in some acrid smelling disinfectant, was hung over the door and the room was almost bare of furniture. Carpets, curtains, and knick-knacks had been removed, and the apartment had a monastic austerity. On a small bed in the middle of the floor lay a child of about seven, her fever-bright eyes fixed on the ceiling.

"How are you, love?" said the big man, sitting on one corner of the bed.

The child looked at him listlessly, and turned away with an impatient moan. The man's face was troubled; and after hovering about the bed with a few clumsy words of tenderness and cheer, he tiptoed out.

A red-hot steak and a bottle of Bass awaited him in the room below.

"Had a good day?" asked his wife, leaning fondly on the back of his chair as he ate.

"Can't grumble," said Billy Greene cheerfully. "Only one favorite won. Feel the weight of that."

The woman weighed the satchel in her hand, and an "Oh!" of pleased surprise escaped her.

"We might be able to take Ruby away when she's better," she said. "The sea air would do the child a world o' good."

"So it would," assented her husband. "She shall go by all means."

"She's been worryin' for daddy's tick-tick' all day," said Mrs. Greene. "She is fairly mad after that watch of yours."

Her husband laughed, and put his hand to his waistcoat pocket. Suddenly his face changed from its usual healthy ruddiness to a dull purple, his eyes were fixed, and, though his lips moved, no words came for a space.

"What ever's the matter with you?" cried his wife.

"The hounds!" he burst out at last. "They've been down me. They've got it."

"Not your watch?"

"Yes. I wouldn't ha' lost Ruby's tick-tick for any money! Oh, the beasts! They'd no earthly right to do that to me."

The big man fairly sobbed in his grief.

"Can't you get it back?" asked the woman anxiously. "Try, there's a dear."

"I will, too, if it costs me fifty quid!" cried Billy Greene, banging his big fist on the table. "Get me a cab."

"Where are you going?" demanded his wife, with some anxiety.

"Never you mind, my dear," retorted the bookmaker darkly. "I know where to go."

An hour later Billy Greene stood in the promenade of a big West End music-hall. The usual motley crowd strolled backwards and forwards, with the usual bored, listless look.

Billy Greene leant against the partitution dividing the circle from the promenade, with his broad back squarely to the stage. He was watching the shifting crowd with his keen little eyes. He had not changed his dress, and his boots were white with the dust of the racecourse.

Presently a tall, slim man in evening dress strolled up to him. The man was about thirty, with twinkling blue eyes, and a long tawny mustache, which he often caressed with a well-kept hand.

"Hallo, Billy!" said he cheerfully.

"Hallo, Frank!" returned the other.

"Been down there to-day?"

"Oh, yes; I've been down there to-day," quoth Greene, with a twitch of his head in what he supposed to be the direction of the racecourse. "I assure you, I have. And nicely they've done it on me down there to-day, I can tell you."

"Get out!" returned the man in evening dress. "Been down you?"

"They have!" cried Billy Greene explosively. "And what's more, they've got my clock."

The other man whistled.

"Look here!" he said. "Jack Leroy's in the bar. Let's tell him, and have one at the same time."

Greene assented. And they walked into the long, crowded bar, where the man they sought was conspicuous by his loud voice and general behavior.

Jack Leroy was about the same age as the man called Frank. He had a heavy, animal face, the lips and chin concealed by a mustache and a short beard of dark brown. His attire was distinctly horsey, and included a white tall hat and a pair of brilliantly-yellow boots.

"I'd give fifty quid to get that watch back," said Greene to the man called Frank, just before they got within earshot of Leroy.

Frank took the latter aside, and the faces of the two men were soon serious and absorbed, while the band crashed out a rattling Sousa's march, and the crowd of promenaders drifted listlessly hither and thither. Greene, drumming impatiently with his fingers on the counter, wondered what they were arranging.

"What'll he spring?" asked Leroy, in a low tone.

His companion looked hard at him with his clear, honest blue eyes.

"Twenty," he said quietly.

"I'm on it!" said Leroy, with decision.

II.

Jack Leroy strode lightly down the Strand the next morning, nodding here and there to an acquaintance.

Turning up a narrow, ill-paved passage, he pushed open the swing door of a public house, and peered in. In one corner sat a thin, young man, with a cloth cap at the back of his head, spelling over a sporting paper with the aid of a dirty forefinger.

Jack caught his eye, and gave a scarcely perceptible jerk of the head. The thin young man instantly sprang up, and followed him out into the passage.

"Look here, Joe," said Leroy, "could you do with a fiver?"

"Could a duck swim?" retorted Joe.

"Well, old Billy Greene had his clock taken on the course yesterday, and he wants it back."

"Who's got it, then?"

"Some of the boys, of course."

"They never have!" cried Joe violently. "None of the boys would touch old Billy Greene. They respect him too much. Why, they respect that man like—like steam!" concluded Joe lamely.

"Turn it up, Joe!" said Leroy kindly. "None of your funny business with me. There's a fiver for you if the watch is found, without any waiting in the office either."

Joe rubbed his unshaven chin, and looked undecidedly up and down the passage.

"Honest Injun, I don't know who's got it," he said at last, in an exasperated manner. "Why don't you believe a bloke?"

Leroy looked steadily at him.

"Get to know for me, Joe," he said quietly, and meet me inside there in an hour's time."

Then he turned on his heel, and walked lightly away, leaving Joe still rasping at his chin.

* * * *

The man called Frank—he was known by a variety of other names—sat over his coffee and liqueurs in a restaurant not far from the Haymarket. He was feeling at peace with himself and all the world, for the dinner had been an excellent one, and he had reckoned, with satisfaction, that the next one would be eaten in Paris, and paid for out of Billy Greene's fifty pounds. From time to time he caressed a small package in the inside pocket of his well-cut frock-coat.

The swing-doors were hurriedly pushed open and Billy Greene came in. He dropped heavily into a chair opposite Frank.

His face was blotched with white and red, and he breathed hard in his excitement.

"Well," he said, in a vibrating voice, "have you got it?"

"What a hurry you're in!" smiled the other.

He drew out the small packet and placed it in Greene's hand, which trembled with eagerness.

Billy Greene tore off the wrappings from a large, clumsy watch, of the bloated turnip order.

The owner of the restored property drew a deep, slow breath. He tried to speak, but could not. The man opposite lit a cigar.

Billy Greene silently counted out fifty pounds in notes, and pushed them across the table.

"Thanks, old chap," said Frank, pocketing them. "This little lot fills a long-felt want. I hadn't enough in my pocket to pay for the dinner I've been eating till you came in."

He extracted one note for ten pounds from amongst its rustling companions and put it into an envelope. Across the envelope he scrawled "J. Leroy, Esq."

"That's Jack's whack," he said to himself, with a quiet, contented smile. And, having settled his bill, he threw a careless nod to Billy Greene, and strolled out of the restaurant.

* * * *

"Hi, boss, give us gold for this, will you?" shouted Jack Leroy to the proprietor of the bar wherein he had found Joe of the unshaven chin. The man could do nothing quietly. His voice, his manner and his dress were loud. This led people to regard him as a jolly, frank, open-hearted fellow.

The landlord took the proffered note, scrutinized it sharply, and presently returned with a little pile of sovereigns.

From this pile Jack Leroy selected two, which he pushed along the counter to Joe.

"There you are, my hearty!" he said genially.

"No swank now!" said Joe hotly.

"You promised us a fiver if I got the clock back."

"Promises are like pie-crust, young fellow-my-lad," retorted Jack coolly; "they're made to be broken."

Next moment Joe's bullet-head caught Jack in the stomach. Gasping and faint with pain, he reeled against the wall, while Joe snatched the pile of gold, and hurled himself at the door.

Pulling himself together, Leroy made a dart in pursuit; but at that instant another man sitting near thrust out a leg, and he came heavily to the floor.

While this was happening Billy Greene was bending over his suffering child. She stared at him with dull, listless eyes. Softly he drew something from his pocket, and there dangled above the child's head a something that glittered, and made a clear, musical sound.

"Daddy's tick-tick!" she cried, in a weak little voice, hoarse with fever, and her hot, small hands grasped the coveted thing.

"She'll do now," murmured Mrs. Greene, with a sob in her voice.

Her husband nodded, and, hand-in-hand, they stood looking down upon the small, flushed face.—London Answers.

ASTHMA Permanently Cured.

Toronto Physician said he would not get better and advised a change of Climate.

CLARKE'S KOLA COMPOUND CURED.

Many of the old-school physicians will tell you asthma is incurable. At one time it was thought so, but thanks to Dr. Clarke's wonderful discovery, there is now a cure and a permanent one, within the reach of every sufferer from asthma or bronchitis. You will not be disappointed if you try Clarke's Kola Compound.

Mr. H. Salmon, the well known merchant, 635 Yonge Street, Toronto, writes:—"For some years I had been a great sufferer from asthma and bronchitis. The attacks became so severe and coughing spells lasted so long that I became much alarmed. I had consulted many Toronto physicians but their medicine only gave me a little temporary relief. I was becoming thinner and weaker all the time. One of the leading physicians told me I was threatened with consumption and advised a change of climate. I heard of a Toronto lady who had been cured of Asthma by Clarke's Kola Compound, so decided to try it. The first bottle did not help me much, but I continued as directed and before I had finished the fourth bottle I was completely cured. This was over a year ago and I have since gained nearly twenty pounds of my lost weight. I cannot praise this remedy too highly, as it has restored me again to perfect health, which I had long since dispaired of ever regaining. Dr. Clarke's Kola Compound is sold by all Chemists, $2.00 per bottle, three for $5.00, or sent on receipt of price by The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, Toronto, Canada. A free sample will be sent to any person who has asthma. Enclose 6c in stamps for postage.

PALE YOUNG GIRLS.

HOW THEY MAY GAIN BRIGHT EYES AND ROSY CHEEKS.

The Story of a Young Girl Who Suffered from Headaches, Dizziness and Fainting Spells—Her Health Became so Bad That She Was Forced to Give up School.

Miss Catherine McLellan is a young lady well known in Charlottetown, P.E.I., and greatly esteemed among her acquaintances. Like so many other young people throughout the land, Miss McLellan fell a victim to anaemia, or poorness of blood, and although several medicines were tried, she found nothing to help her until she began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Miss McLellan tells the story of her illness, as follows:—"I am now eighteen years of age, and for a considerable time suffered much from anaemia. My blood had almost turned to water, and I was very weak and pale; in fact could not undergo the least exertion. My appetite failed me; I suffered from headaches; if I stopped I would become dizzy, and frequently I suffered from fainting spells. I tried several kinds of medicine and doctors prescribed for me, but instead of getting better I was gradually growing weaker, and eventually had to discontinue going to school. About this time I read the testimonial of a girl whose condition was similar to mine, who had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I then decided to try these pills and have every reason to be gratified that I did so, as they have completely restored my health. Every one of the symptoms that had made my life so miserable have disappeared, and I am now enjoying as good health as any girl of my age could wish, and I shall always have a good word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Miss McLellan further stated that while she was not desirous of publicity in matters of this kind, she nevertheless felt that her experience, if known might be the means of bringing health to some other sufferer, and it is this very praiseworthy motive that has induced her to give the above statement for publication.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, and give tone to the nerves. It is because of this that they bring bright eyes, rosy cheeks and light footsteps to girls who have been weary, pale and listless, and had begun to feel that life was a burden. Pale and anaemic girls everywhere should give these pills a fair trial, as they are certain to restore health and strength. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50c. a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A ton of coal gives 9,000 cubic feet of gas.

A Close-Down at the Queen Bess.

The Queen Bess mine has been closed down this week, and the entire staff of men were given their time and cheques. It is supposed that the mine will not be shut for any length of time, but will resume operations shortly. This was occasioned by not reciving satisfactory orders from the London office.

The fourth general meeting of the company was held at London on October 29, and the secretary presented the following statement, the figures only coming up to March 31st last: The revenue account shows that during the year the ore sales realized £17,682, out of which sum part was stock in hand. The realization of ore actually mined during the year amounted to £15,537; and as this represents only just over 1,000 tons of ore, you will gather from that how very rich the ore we mine is. The result has been a gross profit of £5,891, which is carried to the general account, and against which are charged the expenditure in British Columbia, £3.162; the depreciations written off, £498; and the London office expenses, £1,088; so that it leaves a net profit of £1,471, as against that of the previous year of £726, showing a great improvement as far as that goes. After adding the balance brought forward from the previous year, it shows £1,900 to dispose of. The directors propose to write off from the development account £1,500 carrying over £400 odd, the balance. The balance sheet shows that the creditors have greatly increased on one side, going up from £2,000, roughly, to £4,300; and on the other side the cash is considerably reduced.

The Queen Bess will work all winter by the parties who have leases on some of the workings of the mine. Mr. Woakes, the manager, will go to London in December to consult with the directors there, and it will then be decided upon what plans the property will be worked.

The Report Untrue.

Geo. Carney, the eldest son of Judge Carney, of Kaslo, was instantly killed last Tuesday morning on the new Fry creek wagon road. By some means which probably will never be known the powder magazine exploded and he was blown to atoms. Carney was engaged in getting some powder for use on the road work, and by some means must have set off the contents of the magazine. Several cases went off, causing a terrific explosion and his body was scattered in pieces.

Blown to Atoms.

It is not true as reported in the gulchite last week that the earth portion of the proposed foundation for the Payne gave way and slid down the hill as a result of hydraulic working. The facts are that in prosecuting work Mr. Garde found the cribbing of the K. & S. so far decayed that he thought it better to discard earth foundation altogether and excavate the solid rock until he got a rock foundation for both railway and concentrator at that point. Both will now be built like the church of old, on solid rock, and will stand any test that may ever come from any quarter. The fact is the gulchite never wants the truth when fibs tickle him more.

A band of Skagway and Dawson want to make the Yukon an independent republic. Good shot for "Fennie."

Certificates of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Morning and Bendigo Mineral Claims.

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

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

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

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

W. S. DREWRY.

Washing Machines

Wooden and Fibre Tubs and Pails of Every Description.

Clothes Wringers

Clothes Pins, Sad Irons, Brushes, Etc.

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

H. BYERS & CO.

16-2-1 Reco Avenue, Sandon.

Theo. Madson

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BAKER STREET, NELSON, B. C.

KOOTENAY COFFEE CO.--

COFFEE ROASTERS

Dealers in TEA AND COFFEE.

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

A TRIAL ORDER SOLICITED.

Kootenay Coffee Co.,

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WEST BAKER STREET, NELSON, B.C.

A. R. HEYLAND,

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AND PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR.

SANDON, B. C.

FOR SALE.

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

For further particulars and prospectus apply to

WM. W. FALLOWS,

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Official Agent for Slocan District.

Were You Ever Satisfied

With cheap goods of any kind, especially GROCERIES? We think not, but, of course, we may be mistaken, however, we have just received the following Canned Goods—and they are all the finest, freshest and BEST BRANDS of goods in the Kootenays to-day:

Kent Brand Tomatoes Kent Brand Corn Kent Brand Peas

Kent Brand Golden Wax Beans

Cutting's California Fruits and Simcoe Brand of Berries of all kinds for Pie and Table Use.

We have also the only complete lines in Fancy Canned Meats, Vegetables, Fish, and Shell-fish in Sandon, call and see them.

H. Giegerich. Stores at Sandon, Kaslo, Ainsworth.

Children's Sleighs

GOING CHEAP AT

Cliffe's Bookstore.

Boots and Shoes

At Cost and Less Than Cost.

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

Cody Avenue. JALLAND BROS.

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Dealers in Meats

AT SANDON

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