The Mining Review.

VOL. 3. NO. 18. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1899. FIVE CENTS.

ONE OF THE PRESS REPORTS

Interesting Description of Sandon by the Pen of Walter Scott of the Regina Leader.

The Regina Leader that had many lengthy articles on the summer trip to the west has this in a late issue on Sandon:

"Early Wednesday morning we were again on the rail, the destination being Sandon, distant from Kaslo 28 miles. A number of ladies and gentlemen of Kaslo accompanied us. The K. & S. road is a narrow-gauge line, and the verdict regarding it was that the K. & S. was the most picturesque and remarkable road we had got upon in the course of our travels. There were places upon it almost terrifying. At one point the train was stopped to permit of a better view. The car steps actually overhung the precipice, and standing upon them one looked down the sheer face of a precipice 1050 feet high. On the other side of the train was a wall of rock towering 100 feet above us. It requires assurance of the fact that there has not been a fatal accident on this road since it was opened to preserve a feeling of safety in the mind of the passenger. A speed of 12 miles an hour is not exceeded, and every precaution is taken to guard against mishaps. The Kaslo & Slocan Ry. is an independent line, owned by the Kootenay Railway & Navigation Co., which company owns also the Bedlington & Nelson Ry., the Kootenay Valley Ry. and the Kaslo & Lardo-Duncan Ry. Col. W. N. Brayton, the general land agent of the company, accompanied us to Sandon and proved a mine of information. Our train ran into Sandon to pick up Mayor Pitts with a committee, and the Sandon brass band, and then backed out and switched upon a line running two or three miles further up the gulch to a place called Cody, from where we could see a number of mines—that is to say, the buildings at the mouths of the mines—among these being the "Last Chance," very well named, because it is thousands of feet above the railway line, and in fact quite among the clouds. Arriving back at Sandon we were treated to a capital meal at the Reco. The band, which had accompanied us up to Cody and enlivened the trip with music, played several more selections while we were at dinner. Later a meeting was held at the city hall, at which Mayor Pitts presided. After making a speech of welcome the Mayor called upon Editor Cliffe of the Mining Review (and formerly of Brandon, Man.) who read the address of welcome." Then followed the address which appeared in The Review at the time of the Press visit. Continuing he says:

"Further welcoming speeches were made by other citizens, and several members of our party replied. The meeting over, down the narrow main street, the Sandon fire brigade gave an exhibition run, which was very interesting.

Here as at other places we met several old acquaintances, old Regina friends, notably Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Robertson and the Main Brothers. Mr. Robertson is proprietor of a prosperous furniture business, and the Messrs. Main Bros. are in the wholesale liquor trade. Mrs. Robertson was particularly delighted to see some Regina faces.

Besides being the centre of an enormously rich mineral section, Sandon is perhaps in its location and surroundings one of the most unique towns that ever existed. Squeezed in by towering mountains, 3,500 feet above sea level, it presents the correct characteristics of the mining-gulch town often heard of but rarely seen. At the bottom of the gulch there is scarce room for a single narrow street, and the back streets are vastly higher than the roofs of the buildings on main street, or Reco Avenue, as it is named. Sandon's growth is necessarily an upward one. In Sandon it is not unusual for a building with a three or four storey front to have a back door leading out of the the upper storey.

John M. Harris is a name to conjure with in Sandon. He is a Virginian, and besides being an extensive mine owner and developer, has done much to improve the town. Mr. Harris owns the fine Reco hotel, and has been the main promoter of the electric lighting works and water works.

On the way back to Kaslo we stopped and partook of the waters of Kemp's mineral springs, claimed to possess valuable medicinal qualities.

B. C. LABOR LAWS.

At the time of our visit to the British Columbia mining districts, a much discussed question there was the eight-hour law adopted by the legislature of the province at its last session. The prevailing wage had been $3.50 for a 10-hour day, and the mine owners objected to paying that rate for the eight-hour day. On the other hand the miners refused to accept less than $3.50 for eight hours' work. And so the case stood;—and work on many properties was abandoned. This condition was felt seriously at Sandon and all through the Slocan district. A common opinion among men who might claim to be disinterested, being neither mine owners nor miners, was that while much could be urged in favor of the law, yet it had been adopted a little too early. Such a large proportion of the properties were in the experimental stage—so much of the work being done was in the nature of development rather than regular mining, that it was believed it would have been better for some time to leave the question of the day's length as a matter of private contract between the owners and miners. The law preventing aliens taking up placer claims of course does affect Southern British Columbia to any extent, but the people there all appear to hold an opinion regarding the law, which opinion, so far as I could gather, was almost unanimously adverse. It seemed to be felt generally that the measure was a hindrance to development, and that it was foolish for a country, whose chief need is men and capital to take a step to discourage the coming of either men or capital.

"As Ithers See Us."

The officials of the miners' unions are now putting on the varnish so thick that it will soon all fall off and take some of the wall with it. The other day James Martin, M.P.P., of Rossland, the father of the eight-hour law, met a gentleman from here to whom he said, "I see the miners up your way are cutting up considerable trouble—they are agitating for an increase of pay under the eight-hour law, while they are representing that the owners are endeavoring to reduce wages. That will never do. The hand drillers all down this way are taking $3.00 a day, and if they do not take it in the Slocan some change will have to be made in the law to meet the circumstances."

The public are all beginning to see things this way. The business of this whole country cannot remain clogged indefinitely to enable a few officials to triumph with a sentiment. If the men want $3.50 the owners are quite willing to pay it, if the barring legislation is removed, and sensible representatives will see it must be removed to enable the country to become developed.

Rent the Boarding Houses.

The general opinion of the miners, and of many others besides them, is that they all along paid too much in $1.00 a day for board. Now, as one step towards a solution of the present trouble, would it not be a good idea for the unions, as they are a corporate body, and could do it in a business way, to see if they could not rent the boarding houses, bunk houses and all appliances as running concerns from the owners, and as an institution run them themselves, hiring all the cooks and servants and buying all the provisions, etc. If they ran them to clear themselves, say at $5.50 a week, it would give the men an extra 21 cents a day, and be one step towards an amicable settlement of differences. We belive that if the unions as a body took over all the boarding houses and ran them that way on business principles they could board the men cheaper than they have been boarded, and make a little money besides.

We do not want to be accused in this matter of either meddling in other people's business or dictating; but as the idea is a practicable one and might easily be made an item in unraveling present entanglements, it appears to us it is worth considering.

A Comprehensive Work.

The pamphlet that Mr. Cliffe wrote and published on the Slocan is now printed and on the way here from Toronto. It consists of 85 pages of solid matter, giving an outline of the workings of all shippers, dividends, shipments, prospecting, the geology of the district, and, in fact, every thing that can be of interest to a possible investor, and has several cuts illustrative of the district and the workings of mines. It is by long odds the most comprehensive thing of the kind ever attempted in the country. Copies may be seen at Cliffe's bookstore, where orders may be left for supplies, which will arrive in a few days.

WILL CLOSE.

It Is Expected That the Mine Owners of the Slocan Will Tie Up Their Properties Indefinitely.

We have not the authority of the Silver-Lead Mine Owners Association of B. C. for it, but, nevertheless, we have it from parties who know what they are talking about that contrary to the prophesy that the mines were to open on the 1st inst. they will all close up on the 15th, and remain closed until they can hire men at $3 00 a day. This decision our informant says has been brought about principally by recent actions of the Miners' Union in their interference with men working and men arriving to work. Our informant further says that the association have decided to manage their own properties instead of having them managed for them by men, whose chief occupation seems to be agitation. This decision will cover most of the principal properties between the two lakes and several in the Nelson district.

MURDER AT VICTORIA.

The Body of Mrs. Bings Found Horribly Mutilated.

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 2—Though both Provincial and City police are devoting all their energy in the endeavor to obtain a clue to the perpetrator of the barbarous murder of Mrs. Bings on Friday night, the affair is still a complete mystery. There is a disposition, however, this morning, to attribute the crime to Indians founded on the finding near the scene of the crime of a can of fish put up in Indian fashion, and evidently brought from the north, and the fact that the dead woman's empty purse was found between the place of murder and the mooring place of canoes of Indians in town for a brief visit. The dead woman's clothes being carried away, and the mutilation being after the fashion of infuriated Indians, leads to the belief that a klotchman rather than a brave did the deed.

The coroner's jury this afternoon returned a verdict to the effect that deceased was found murdered by some persons unknown. They added a rider condemning the Indian reserve as a menace to the public welfare and a hiding place for undesirable characters, and desiring to call the attention of the city council and of the Dominion and Provincial governments to these facts.

The Concentrator Trouble.

After the issue of The Review last week, Mr. Alexander, of the Ruth, called on us to say our statement of the differences between them and the Minnesota Silver Company, as to the concentrator site on the Night Hawk claim, was not in all respects correct. He says his people had agreed on a price for the site in question with the Minnesota Silver Co. and after the agreement they went to the K. & S. and took a lease of the same property from Mr. Irving without letting that gentleman know anything about the former arrangement. On the other hand the contentions of the Minnesota people are that it was a lease of surface they wanted, which was vested in the Railway company and not in the owners of the mineral claim. Of course it is a point of law and in so far as the personal features of the case are concerned The Review has no desire to interfere, as it is not of public moment. Our hope is, however, that the differences may yet be so adjusted as they are likely to be, that Sandon may not lose the concentrator. The place wants all of such institutions it can possibly secure.

"Taking Terrible Chances."

The Paystreak:

"It is being whispered around Sandon that Mr. Cliffe has received as much as $150 for supporting the mine owners' contention through the columns of the paper which he once owned and still edits."

We have no desire to take up space in our columns talking shop, and have only to say that the insinuation in the above is an unmitigated falsehood, pure and simple, inspired by an overdose of egotism and jealousy combined. We assert once for all that no one connected with The Review ever received, or ever expects to receive, one cent from any one in the province outside of legitimate payment for the ordinary business of the office. The insinuation that the paper is not now owned by the named proprietors is of a piece with the rest of the inuendo.

As an afterthought we might add that, though we are not in affluence we have never had to stoop, like the Gulchite, to do others out of a job, to tricks that are a disgrace to the profession. What would the miners think if they knew their would-be champion (though only in a one-sided way) in business went dead against their principles? Would they brand him as the thing they despise, and which he is so free to call others—a "scab?" Would they admit, if proof were given, that even an enthusiastic heeler might be unworthy their trust, and that those advocating justice and equal favors for all may be their true friends? We think the majority of the miners and those desiring to see the interests of all parties concerned advanced will agree with us, if not now later. The foregoing is not idle talk, we have the word of some honest journalists to back us up. Newspaper "scabbing" should be as objectionable to fair-minded miners as that in their own line.

Slocan City and District.

(From our own correspondent.)

Slocan City, Oct. 2.—The second shipment of ore from Slocan City for the Industrial Exhibition was shipped this evening to Spokane.

Slocan City was visited the past few days, by a party of distinguished capitalists—Ex-Senator Warner Miller, of Herkimer, New York; Mr. James McNaught and family, of New York city, a high official of the N. P. Ry.; Mr. Heuston, of California, and Mr. Webber, of Rossland, B. C. They were the guests of Mr. Percy Dickenson at the Royal hotel while here. Mr. Dickenson is evidently the representative of this syndicate in this section. They appear to have sufficient capital for all favorable mining opportunities.

Mr Ernest Mansfield, who developed the Joker group at the head of Coffee creek, is expected here this week on his return from London, Eng.

Farewell Party.

As a parting salute to Miss Wilson (who left on Thursday to take up her residence in Vancouver) her friends got up a dance party in Virginia hall, where everything was arranged for a merry evening. A pleasant deviation was made from the usual course when the guest, by request, gave a vocal selection, which was heartily encored and responded to with a pretty ballad after which she, in a neat little speech, thanked her friends for their kind demonstration and assured them that whether in Vancouver or elsewhere they would always find her the same old Wils., which, as to name, some are inclined to doubt. A tasty lunch was served in the hall, after which the mazy dance was kept up until about 2 a.m., when the pleasant gathering broke up with "Auld Lang Syne" and "For she's a jolly good fellow."

Guests at the Reco.

Fred Law, Bradford, Eng.
Geo. Williamson, New Denver.
R. E. Palmer, Rossland.
M. Guietzbuger, Vancouver.
H. T. Twigg, New Denver.
W. W. Barton, Nelson.
J. B. McArthur, Columbia.
R. F. Green, Kaslo.
J. Roderick Robertson, Nelson.
F. G. Duncan, Nelson.
Geo. Alexander, Kaslo.
F. J. Campbell, Nelson.
G. H. Dawson, Silverton.
W. H. Sandiford, New Denver.
Chas. E. Hope, Vancouver.
Henry A. Barton, Nelson.
P. K. Courage, England.
E. Rammelmeyer, Silverton.
G. H. Ayland, New Denver.
J. H. Scott, London.
Thos. C. Gray, Nelson.
Alf. Black, San Francisco.
David W. King, New Denver.
J. C. Conland, Victoria.
G. O. Foss, Nelson.
H. O. Callendar, Vancouver.
C. B. Bowman, Vancouver.
M. Blythe, Vancouver.
E. J. P. Smith, Toronto.
L. G. Henderson, Vancouver.
W. E. Benedict, Northport, Wash.
D. O'Meara, Montreal.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

MINES AND MINING.

The Emily Edith is putting up magnificent buildings.

J. A. Whittier is now looking over Windermere properties.

The Corncracker, near the Fidelity, is said to be showing up well.

All the men came down from the Reco yesterday except the watchman.

The ledge in No. 1 tunnel of the Lake Shore, at Moyie, is 12 feet wide in excellent ore.

Percy Dickenson, of Slocan City, and associates are purchasing properties right and left, and pushing development work extensively.

The Slocan Star let the contract last week for 200 feet of new work—half in tunnel and half in a raise. There are for or five men at work on it.

The Tribune has had the Bosun working a large staff for some time, when the truth is there are but four men altogether on the whole Bosun-Fidelity property.

On Monday last at the Slocan Sovereign, at a vertical depth of about 300 feet, a strike of 15 inches of clean galena was encountered, that runs very high in both silver and lead.

Of the mines in the association, we believe the only exception to a general close down between now and the 15th is the Slocan Sovereign, and they are running to fulfil a hard and fast contract only. No new work will, however, be undertaken.

About the time of the transfer of the Fidelity to the Bosun Company or rather the amalgamation of the two properties, it was reported that the Bosun company kept secret their knowledge of a four-foot paystreak on the Fidelity. It now transpires there is not a word of truth in the statement—four inches were found and that is all.

City Council.

Regular meeting of the city council was held in the council chamber on Monday evening, Oct. 2.

Present, Mayor Pitts, Alds. Crawford, Thompson and McDonald.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted.

The following accounts were recommended to be paid:—

Sept. Salaries	$479 99
Fire Department	19 20
Paysheet for Sept	160 00
Water and Light	105 90
Office Rent and Heat	32 00
J. E. Woods	25 00
L. Doelan	3 75
R. Cunning	26 40
Courthouse Rent	15 00

COMMUNICATIONS.

From Sandon Waterworks & Light Co., re agreement for service.

From A. Osborne, tendering his resignation as city scavenger.

MOTIONS.

Crawford–Thompson—That the communication of the Sandon Waterworks & Light Co. be laid over till next meeting.—Carried.

McDonald – Thompson — That the account of the Bank of B. C. for protest fees amounting to $5.50 be not paid. —Carried.

McDonald–Thompson—That the public works committee be authorised to expend $2,000 for street improvements on Reco ave.—Carried.

The council adjourned.

Whitewater Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the week ending October 5:

Mine.	Tons.
Jackson	33
Whitewater	32
Hillside	1
Total	66

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

GENTS:—I was dreadfully nervous and for relief took your Karl's Clover Root Tea. It quieted my nerves and strengthened my whole nervous system. I was troubled with constipation, kidney and bowel trouble. Your Tea soon cleansed my system so thoroughly that I rapidly regained health and strength. Mrs. S. A. Sweet, Hartford, Conn. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

MORE ABOUT OOM PAUL.

THE INTERESTING PRESIDENT OF THE TRANSVAAL REPUBLIC.

His Personal Bravery and Religious Fervor—His Story of the Boers' Development of the Transvaal—His Feeling Toward Cecil Rhodes—The Republic's Defences.

Stephanus Johannes Paulus Kruger, President of the Transvaal, is an interesting public character. Upon being introduced you first conclude that he has been greatly overestimated. He seems nothing more than a shrewd old hunter, who, by constant contact with wild animals and savage Kaffirs, has developed a wariness that makes him suspicious of everything and everybody.

His legs are so short and slender that you wonder how they bear the weight of a heavy thick and solid body. His head is big and his neck is concealed by beard, hair and coat collar, so that you cannot determine whether or not he indulges in neckwear. At home he is usually puffing a short brier pipe, and as he handles this you notice that the thumb of his left hand is missing. There is a story connected with this that Kruger will tell you between puffs if he is in the mood. It gives an idea of the grit which is a characteristic of the old Boers.

When Kruger was a young man he was out hunting one day with a rifle which had not been used for a long time. While he was tinkering with a charge the gun exploded, tearing his left thumb to shreds. Kruger's companions wanted to give up the hunt and hurry to the nearest surgeon, but the intrepid young Boer refused. Taking out his hunting knife, he placed the lacerated thumb on the stock of the rifle, and

AMPUTATED IT HIMSELF.

By tying about the stump a piece of rawhide he stopped the flow of blood, and winding around it his red handkerchief he continued the sport.

Physical robustness and courage have contributed greatly to Kruger's success as the leader of a nation. He is absolutely fearless, though not reckless, and since boyhood has known how to act quickly in an emergency.

When only 14 years old, he and a little sister strayed away from the Jaager town in Cape Colony, where the elder Kruger had settled on emigrating from Germany, and while playing were suddenly attacked by a leopard. Young Krugers only weapon was a jackknife, but shielding his sister with one arm, he met the vicious spring of the leopard with the other, and after a struggle succeeded in stabbing it to death.

One is hardly warranted either in speaking slightingly of "Oom" Paul's legs, for they once ran a race that made him famous all through the native tribes in South Africa. A Kaffir chief had become celebrated for his running ability, and had never been beaten until challenged by a number of young Boers, who chose Kruger to represent them. It was decided that the two should run for twelve hours, and the man leading at the end of that time was to have sort of a prize. At the end of eleven hours the Kaffir dropped in his tracks unconscious, while Kruger kept on to the finish, and, according to one of his companions, was so fresh then that he took part in a hunting trip.

It is the appearance of rough hardihood and the unkempt personal attire that first impresses one on meeting "Oom" Paul, but when the man begins to talk you forget all else but Kruger, the diplomat, and careful statesman. He gave the writer

A SHORT INTERVIEW

recently for publication with the understanding that the Boer side should be represented from his own viewpoint, first inquiring if I were a spy from Cecil Rhodes. On being assured to the contrary by a number of Volksraad members, who were present, he followed up by another customary question, asking "What is your religion?"

These two inquiries give an insight into Kruger's life. His first duty, he believes, is to God, and his second to guard against Rhodes, whom he detests like a poisonous reptile. But for Rhodes, Mr. Kruger says, all would be peace and quietness in the Transvaal. So long as this man is in South Africa there is no rest for the Boers, and their secret service agents may be found on every street in Johannesburg on the lookout for Uitlander conspiracies.

From all outward appearances, Oom Paul is intensely pious and though some insist that it is all hypocrisy, there is no proof that Kruger does not live in strict accordance to his preaching. He was confirmed in 1842, by the Rev. Daniel Lindley, an American missionary, and from that day to this has led a severely Christian life after the precepts laid down by John Calvin. He can quote nearly the whole Bible, and this has served him well in a secular way, for he has learned from it to speak in parables, terse epigrams, that are readily interpreted by his followers, and have more force than the most brilliant rhetorical flights.

Kruger, in addition to his other accomplishments, is by far the best preacher in the Transvaal, and the Dutch Reformed Church boasts of some capable men there. He occupies the pulpit in a modern brick edifice across the street from his home about once a month, and always talks to standing room only. He uses no notes, but speaks offhand from a text, and does not hesitate to sprinkle a little humor in the discourse. In his speeches before the Raad

HE QUOTES SCRIPTURE

generously, and even more so in conversation.

As for his private life that seems to be exemplary. After rising, he prays for a long time in his room, and "talks over with the Lord" the questions of the day. When he develops a conviction in this way he proceeds to act on it. Kruger's piety once nearly cost him his life, according to a current story. A good many years ago he suddenly disappeared, and when he failed to show up, a searching party was made up to hunt for him. At the end of three days they found the future President, who was then a field cornet, lying face down on the open veldt. He had been praying three days and nights steadily, without food or water, and was nearly dead. When carried back and revived, he explained that he had done it as a chastisement for his sins.

Two stories the Uitlanders relate to offset Kruger's reputation for piety. One was recently printed in a Natal paper. It accused Oom Paul of punishing one of his Kaffir boys once by tying him under his wagon, spreading out legs and arms, and making them fast to the axles. The boy was hauled for two days in this position, declared the writer. On another occasion Kruger, when he was trekking, lost an ox and could not find another to take its place, so he hitched up a Kaffir in the team and completed the journey. This Kaffir is still living near Dreikopjes, in the Orange Free State, at a ripe old age, so the experience does not seem to have injured him. In fact, he seems rather proud of the distinction.

The first question put to Oom Paul was why he did not give the Uitlanders the right to vote which the English put forth as their chief cause for complaint.

KRUGER SMOKED HARD

for a moment, then laid down his pipe, and placing his hands on his knees, said:

"A man cannot serve two masters. Either he will hate the one and cling to the other, or despise the one and love the other. Now, the Englishman wants to do this. He demands the franchise from me, desires to become a burgher, and yet when it comes to trouble, he would forsake us in a moment and claim the protection of the Queen. How can I give such men the chance to vote? They do not take any interest in our country. They have not come here to settle. They wish us no good. I want to be fair with every one who comes here to live, and when he has proved that he is a good citizen and has come to help us, I want him to vote. But we have a law for bigamy in the Transvaal, and it is necessary for a man to put off his old love before taking on a new."

Kruger related graphically and briefly the history of the Boers from the time they settled in Cape Colony, from which they were driven by the English until they settled in the Transvaal. On this great trek they killed 6,000 lions, out of which number Kruger himself killed 250. They fought their way step by step until they finally reached the long ridge known as the Witswatersrand where they settled, all unconscious of the hidden wealth.

"It seemed so poor," said Kruger, "that even the English did not begrudge it. So we established a government, developed a constitution, and laid the foundation for a nation. We built towns, cultivated the soil, and were making great progress and living peacefully

WHEN GOLD WAS DISCOVERED.

Then new and perplexing questions arose, and England immediately became avaricious, but we were not willing to give up the country which we had developed by the sweat of our brow and so there was Majuba Hill. You know about that?" here Kruger blinked slyly and a laugh went around among the Boers. "So now," continued Oom Paul, taking up his pipe and dropping into parables, "the gold fields are like a beautiful rich young woman. Everybody wants her, and when they cannot get her they do not want any one else to possess her."

"Can the English starve you out?"

"If the Lord wills it, yes," he replied. "If not, the English can build a wall around us as high as Jericho and we will live and prosper."

Kruger has provided against a siege by building storehouses and granaries, where meat and grain are kept in great quantities. The great drawback to the Transvaal is that it lacks a seaport. The most convenient one, is Delagoa Bay, owned by the Portuguese. As Portugal is mortgaged to England, the latter country controls it.

Towering over Johannesburg is a big fort, and working in subterranean passages, the Boers, it is said, have undermined the whole town, even to Commissioner street, where the pride of Johannesburg's buildings are located The Boers can muster 30,000 men, all well armed and good marksmen. They have warehouses full of ammunition, and their present defenses and power to wreck Johannesburg and the mines are a sufficient menace to Great Britain to make her hesitate.

KRUGER IS NOW 76 YEARS OLD,

and has been elected to the Presidency four times. His salary is $35,000 a year with $1,500 for coffee. His life has certainly been a remarkable one, and at different stages he has been a farmer, herdsman, hunter, soldier, clergyman, ambassador, financier, head of the army. In recent years he has bought and sold land a good deal, and is reputed to be very wealthy. His habits and method of living are so simple, however, that he could have saved nearly all his salary in these years, which would give him a tidy fortune.

As he closed the interview Kruger went across the hall into a low-ceilinged, white-washed room, and spoke to a motherly little woman, who was seated in a rocking chair, darning stocking. This was Mrs. Kruger. She got Mr. Kruger's hat, escorted him to the door, and then went back to her knitting. It was difficult to think of her as the first lady of the land. Yet she has been Mr. Kruger's constant helpmate through all the years of his public life, and their affection for each other seems to have grown with each succeeding year. She is Mr. Kruger's second wife, and was a Miss Du Plessis, a name of prominence in South Africa. Kruger's first wife was an aunt of Miss Du Plessis, and bore him one son, who died. Sixteen children were the fruit of the second marriage, and of those seven are living. The girls are comfortably married to burghers in and about Pretoria, and the boys take an active interest in the army. One son-in-law, Capt. Eloff, has made himself famous by building the most expensive mansion in South Africa. He has made a fortune in real estate operations, and is supposed to be worth $2,000,000. One of Kruger's sons act as his secretary, and another is Captain of an infantry company. Mr. and Mrs. Kruger live in a little two-storey cottage, painted white, and covered in front with morning glory vines. Their mutual ambition is to see their nation independent of Great Britain and then spend their last days peacefully and quietly in this little home.

LEADER OF THE BOER ARMY.

Gen. Joubert, His Fighting Qualities and the Boer Army.

Gen. P. J. Joubert is the most celebrated fighter in South Africa. He is Vice-President and the Commander-in-Chief of the Boer army, and is looked on as the country's savior in the event of war with England. The General is 68 years old now, and scarred by many a wound from English bullet and native assegai. Yet he is sturdy of frame and keen of eye. He led the Boers at Majuba Hill, where 280 English gave up their lives, Gen. Joubert losing but five men. He commanded the forces at Bronkhorst and Spruit, and finally caught Jameson like a rat in a trap through quick mobilization of troops.

He fought in the native wars when Paul Kruger was commander, and these two became bosom friends. They and one other Boer were selected to conduct the affairs of the Transvaal when it was in rebellion against England in 1881, and Gen. Joubert has several times come within a few votes of beating Oom Paul for the presidency. He will probably be the next to assume that position, as he holds different views from Kruger. He believes that if the franchise were given to the Uitlanders in a reasonable time they would become good citizens, and that this is the way to

SOLVE THE PROBLEM.

At the same time he will not sanction any sort of a revolt, and when the Jameson raiders were landed safely in Pretoria jail, he was one who favored shooting them.

Oom Paul's diplomatic powers stand out in distinct contrast to Joubert, who is essentially a lover of power. Ten thousand Boers were gathered about the jail, speculating as to the fate of the prisoners. Some were for instant death, and others, as a grim joke, suggested cutting off their ears. This was taken up by the press immediately, and in a few hours the world was shuddering at the bloodthirstiness of the Transvaal burghers. In the meantime the question was being settled by Oom Paul, who was trying to save the lives of the prisoners, and to this end used every art of persuasion with Joubert, the two being closeted a whole night.

Oom Paul finally prevailed, and Joubert went out before the assembly to win them over to the lenient position. This was his speech "Fellow burghers, if you had a beautiful flock of sheep, and a neighbor's dogs got into the pasture and killed them, what would you do? Would you take your rifle and straightway proceed to shoot those dogs, thus making yourself liable to greater damage than the value of the sheep destroyed, or would you lay hold on those dogs and carry them to your neighbor, saying, 'Now, here's your dogs. I caught them in the act. Pay me and they shall be returned.

The general waited a moment for the words to take effect, and then added: "We have the neighbor's dogs in jail. What shall we do with them?" There was hardly a voice against returning the prisoners to the English, and events proved how wise the Boers had been.

Joubert can collect his whole army in

FORTY-EIGHT HOURS

a speedier mobilization than any other nation can boast of. He has divided the Transvaal into seventeen divisions, each under a commander. They are sub-divided into sections, commanded by field cornets and assistant field cornets. When the tocsin is sounded the officers ride from one farm to another until the whole country is warned. The Boer has rifle and ammunition ready, and a piece of "biltong" or dried beef, on which he can subsist for two weeks. He jumps on his horse and hurries to the gathering place, leaving the women to farm and herd the cattle.

Gen. Joubert knows the might of the English, but has little respect for their marksmanship. "When I was a boy," he told the writer, "an English regiment was quartered on our farm. One day three hartbeeste sprang up on the veldt and half the regiment shot at them and missed. I and two other lads then brought our rifles to our shoulders, and each brought down one beeste. That is the way we shoot at the English."

Courtship in Porto Rico

It is next to impossible for a marriage engagement without the concurrence of the elders of the family to be contracted in Porto Rico. The constant surveillance maintained over the girls of the household and their continued subjection to parental authority, even after reaching years of maturity, is a successful barrier to anything sensational in contracting a life partnership. No association is tolerated that may lead to a mesalliance, and few opportunities are offered to create an attachment without the full knowledge and consent of the heads of the family. The only occasions upon which this may happen are the larger social gatherings, such as Mardi Gras balls and dances at the Casinos Espanol, which occur several times a year.

Young women are always surrounded with a suitable guard of chaperons by day and night. After reaching a place of social rendezvous the young folk are allowed some liberty to promenade, dance and chat together while those charged with guardianship sit near and take note of the proprieties. The attention of an inamorato to the object of his devotions must not be too ardent nor too continuous; he must not dance with her more than twice, nor hover near long enough to excite comment, which is prone to be prompt and free.

Under these conditions the susceptible young stranger who succumbs to the witching glance of a sweet soft eyed senorita finds the paths of love anything but flower strewn. It requires heroic measures to break through the human walls of bristling duennas and scowling matrons that guard the approaches to her shy young heart.

After an engagement is announced the conditions are changed. Henceforth they can dance only with each other. For centuries it has been decreed to be a flagrant breach of propriety for an affianced or married woman to step through the mazes of the dance with any other than her fiance or husband. However, the chaperonage continues until marriage. Courtship must be conducted under the parental eye, members of the household remaining in the room during the visits of men, and rarely can the sweet, loving nothings be breathed without reaching other ears than those for which they are intended. Sometimes the Argus watchfulness is relaxed for a few moments, which are improved to the utmost, it can be imagined, but are liable to be broken into unexpectedly and frequently by the scrupulous and anxiously responsible parent or matron in charge.

In the preparation for marriage the bridegroom is expected to provide a home according to his means, more or less completely equipped with household linen and all necessities for housekeeping. This in virtue of the sentiment that the bride must bring to him nothing but herself and her trousseau. In this country of fine needlewomen this trousseau is something remarkable in variety and execution, often of such daintiness that many of our brides might envy them.

Porto Rican brides do not waste much time or money upon many gowns or those for public display. It is to please the eye of the husband alone that all the arts of construction are expended in house gowns, lingerie and negligees. A popular model is a cambric princess, the front a mass of lace and drawn work round neck and gossamer tight fitting or flowing angel sleeves. A number of these enter into the outfit, each a marvel of exquisite work, according to the purse or deftness of fingers of the bride.

A fashionable time for the wedding ceremony is from midnight up to two o'clock in the morning. The bridegroom, with his immediate relatives and friends proceeds to the home of the bride, and from there a wedding procession is formed to the church. Carriages are rarely used, the party, if living in town, making the short journey on foot, the bride walking with her godfather, the bridegroom with his godmother. The ceremony over, they return to the bride's home, whereupon she lifts the veil from her head and throws it over that of her nearest girl friend, who cuts it into bits and distributes it among the unmarried guests.

The bride then strips to pieces the orange blossoms of her crown, and also those which deck her gown more or less elaborately, according to the number of her guests, and a spray is presented to each. The fun then grows lively over counting the blossoms, those full blown signifying years, the half blown months and the buds days which will intervene before the recipient's marriage.

The bride then retires to make a change in another special feature of her array, the bridal garters, which are elegant affairs, ornamented with white satin rosettes and orange blossoms and suspended from the waist by strands of white satin ribbons. Each garter is enclosed in a pretty box and presented to her most intimate girl friend. The strands of ribbon are sut into pieces and distributed among the other guests. Then, simply attired in the wedding gown, sometimes even this laid aside for another, the bride and the festivities take the form of those usual to such occasions.

Refreshments are served, never omitting chocolate, which from time immemorial has been the nuptial beverage, so generally recognized that when a friend wishes to ask the date of a marriage the question takes the form of "When will chocolate be served?"

After several hours of gayety the bridegroom takes his bride to their new home, and they begin a life of true domesticity. They continue to be seen occasionally in society, but generally chaperoning some young friends, or chatting with their contemporaries, or quietly and contentedly moving through the dance, always, invariably, with each other.

COUNTRY POSTMEN IN EUROPE

Some Information About Them Which Is Interesting.

The rural mail carriers in Austro-Hungary, wear gray uniforms, carry ironshod sticks, leather pouches, inkhorns and signal-horns, and the latter are violently blown at the entrance of each village to notify its inhabitants that the letters have arrived. Among the articles delivered are letters, postal cards, newspapers, samples, and telegrams, the fees charged for ordinary letters being one kreutzer, a half of a cent., and a half kreutzer for newspapers. This payment is, of course, additional to the charge for propayment and is added to it for the special delivery service.

In Belgium the rural mail carriers are furnished with a waybill, upon which is entered the date, the hours of departure and return, the position of the different letter boxes from which collections are made, and an impression of the stemp of each letter box. These rural carriers of Belgium travel on the state railroads free, but only when in uniform and when carrying their portfolio and a card of identification. They are also permitted "to circulate freely in the railroad stations," and they are especially admonished to stop at the approach of trains or locomotives and never to cross the tracks when a train or locomotive is in sight. The Belgium rural letter carriers are armed with clubs and revolvers.

The provincial postmen in England, such is their official designation, are from eighteen to thirty years of age at entrance to the service, the only exception being discharged soldiers and sailors, who are permitted to begin work when over thirty. They get fourteen week-days a year as holidays, get free medical attendance, serve four hours on Sunday, for which special pay is furnished, and receive $4.50 a week salary. The average walk of a provincial postman is from fifteen to eighteen miles a day. The average rate in walking is three miles an hour. In addition to their regular pay, each provincial postman is allowed twenty-one shillings a year for boot allowance, otherwise shoe leather wear and tear, and after ten years' service, in case of incapacity or at the age of sixty, there is a pension for the postmen on retirement.

In Switzerland the government furnishes every rural postman, who is regularly employed in outdoor delivery, with one tunic a year and one blouse and a cape every third year, while those who are only occasionally employed in outdoor delivery get a tunic and blouse every other year and a cape every five years. The salary varies from $22 to $30 a month. The average number of working hours is eight.

In France the salary of postmen is fixed by the number of kilometres travelled and not according to any fixed grade. There are 18,300 country postmen in France, and to their varying salaries, as fixed by kilometre, are added gratuities for carrying packages and repeating verbal messages. The rural postman is not a national institutional in Spain.

NOT IN THE BIBLE.

The Transvaal volksraad has been considering the abolition of religious disabilities. In this connection the London Letter asserts that in a conversation with Mr. Sam Marks, of Pretoria, President Kruger remarked: "It is true that you Jewish people have no country of your own, but you are very dear to me, for does not the Bible bristle with incidents of the greatness of Israel?" Why, we as Christians owe everything to the Jews. "But, he added, "where can you find in the Bible, in the Old or New Testament, any reference to Englishmen?"

GOVERNMENT SEWING SCHOOL.

The Prussian Government is about to start sewing schools for the peasants. It appears that while nearly $1,000,000 worth of gloves are made in Breslau each year the gloves have to be sent to Austria and Belgium to be sewed, the German girls never having acquired the knack.

ENGLISH FOR ITALIAN.

A proclamation has been issued in Malta announcing that after 15 years the English language will be substituted for the Italian in all the Courts in the island. The use of Italian has been of great inconvenience to the English of Malta.

SULTAN IS INQUISITIVE.

The Sultan of Turkey is most inquisitive as to what is said and written about him abroad. Every day translations are laid before him from the newspapers of the world, and these are all closely perused.

Too Much in Love

No one was ever so charming as Lucinda, except Lucasta. Lucasta had no possible rival but Lucinda. I could have been happy with either, if I hadn't fallen in love with both.

Lucinda was blonde. I prefer blonde—when I see Lucinda. Lucasta was brunette. I adore brunette—when I am with Lucasta. When I am away from either I have no preference in the matter.

Lucinda was sedate and Lucasta was lively. I am a fair average between the two.

Lucinda sang a trifle flat and thumped the piano—after all it is an instrument which deserves punishment—but her painting was superb. Lucasta had no eye for color and her water-colors were always drawn awry, but she played and sang like an angel. It was a little unfortunate that Lucinda preferred to sing and Lucasta to paint.

Lucinda could cook, but was no needlewoman. Lucasta abhorred the kitchen, but for sewing on buttons she had no equal. When my landlady's steaks were tough I preferred an evening at Lucinda's. When my gloves were out of repair I found more pleasure in the society of Lucasta. There were evenings when I went to see both.

Lucinda biked and Lucasta golfed; Lucinda drove and Lucasta rode; Lucinda played tennis and Lucasta croquet; Lucinda skated and Lucasta fished. I bike, golf, drive, ride, play tennis or croquet, skate and fish—I really do not mind which. If this were an enlighted Mormon country my duty would have been clear. As it isn't, I could only toss up. To be exact, I tossed up many times. Whenever it came down "head"—"head" was Lucinda—I wished it had been "tail." Whenever it came down "tail" I found that I had hoped for "head." So I continued to admire both, and left the solution to Providence. Unfortunately Providence was a little too hasty when it took the matter in hand.

It was a fine Tuesday evening in June when Providence intervened. I was seeing Lucinda home from tennis and we said good-bye at her gate. I couldn't go in because I was due at Lucasta's to arrange about Thursday's croquet. I didn't mention this, in point of fact I said I was attending a base-ball meeting. A fellow has to be careful about such things. Girls are so touchy.

"At any rate," she said, "you must wait while I go in and get my little book."

"Book?" I inquired.

"Confession book, you know; for you to write in."

"Uumph!" said I. "Oh—er—certainly." I didn't want to write in a confession book. No one does. But what could I do?

So she fetched the book and I put it carefully in my pocket.

"If I fill it up very nicely," I said, "may I hope for a reward?"

"I don't know what you mean." She did of course.

"Just one?"

"Well—perhaps—I'll think of it."

"I sha n't unless you promise."

"Oh, bother! Well if I must—"

"You promise?"

"Yes, yes! You are a tease."

"Payment in advance?"

"I couldn't think of being so—unbusinesslike!"

I tried to take an instalment, but she ran away and laughed at me from the doorway. So I had to go.

"I think," I murmured to myself, "I prefer Lucinda."

Lucasta was particularly bewitching that evening. I do not think I ever heard her sing better, and twice she let me squeeze her hand under the table. When I was going she also produced a book—the duplicate of Lucinda's! They must have bought them at the same shop. There is in fact, only one decent stationer's in the place.

"You are to take it home, and write your confession in it," she announced, nodding her head emphatically.

"Oh—er—delighted!" I said, feebly. I wasn't!

"If you do it really well, I shall be almost pleased with you," she said, archly.

"If I do, will you promise——"

"No!" she said, promptly.

"You didn't wait to hear what I was going to say."

"As if I didn't know!"

"If I write something particularly good?"

"Well, I'll think it over."

"I won't confess a thing unless you promise."

She laughed.

"Well, if you insist—I must. I suppose."

"Just one now."

"The idea!"

She let me squeeze her hand for the third time—a nice, long squeeze—but that was not what I meant. I stowed the book in my other pocket and retired to my lodgings. Upon the whole I fancied that I preferred Lucasta.

When I had put on my slippers, and started a cigar, I thought that I might as well execute my commissions forthwith. I took a clean pen, some fresh ink, and a new piece of blotting paper, and laid the books side by side.

It would be an economy of labor, I decided, to answer the corresponding questions at the same time. I am always practical.

Here are the questions and the pairs of answers. You will not, I fancy, have any difficulty in guessing which were addressed to which.

What is your favorite name?
Lucinda.
Lucasta.

What art attracts you most?
Painting—as you paint.
Music—when you sing.

What quality do you most admire in a woman?
The gentle balm of restful calm.
To laugh and smile and care beguile.

What is your idea of beauty?
A maiden slight and fair—
Blue eyes and golden hair.
The dark-haired queen of night
With brown eyes beaming bright.

The alliteration was rather good, I thought.

What accomplishment do you most admire in a woman?
The art where none but you can vie—
To roast a joint and make the pie.
The art a none like you are knowing—
The ge e female art of sewing.

What are your favorite recreations?
Bicycling, driving, tennis and skating.
Golf, riding, croquet and fishing.

If not yourself, who would you be?
Who to Lucinda dear might be
Behold, my choice! I would be he!
Who to Lucasta were most dear—
In his blest shape I would appear.

What is your dearest wish?
May nothing ever come to hinder
Our friendship's course, most sweet Lucinda!
May friendship never cease to cast her
Entrancing spell on us, Lucasta!

There was a good deal more that I can't remember. I flatter myself that I have put down enough to show that I dealt with the subject—I mean subjects—in an elegant and ingenuous manner. When I had finished I was a little sleepy. I wrapped the books up in brown paper, however, ready for posting in the morning, and then I went smilingly to bed. I was glad all next day to think that I had been able to give so much pleasure to both the dear girls, and I started off half an hour earlier than usual in the evening to receive their thanks. As Lucinda's house was nearest, I went there first.

Lucinda was reclining on the garden bench. She received me with even more than her usual sedateness. Possibly, it occurred to me, she felt a little shy about her promised reward. Her coyness made me like her all the better.

"I have come——" I began, in my best manner.

"For the last time," she said firmly. My hair stood on end. I could feel it lifting my cap.

"Really," I protested, "Lucinda——"

"Miss Smith, if you please." I twirled my stick uncomfortably.

"Er—didn't you get the book?" I asked.

"I did." She seemed to put unnecessary emphasis into the simple statement.

"It was sincere," I assured her. "Every word I said."

"It bore the evident impression of sincerity," she replied with conviction.

"Then," I protested, "really I don't understand why—er—"

"I have no intention of enlightening you," she informed me. "Good-evening." Before I could collect myself she was tripping up the back steps. I whistled softly for a few seconds. Then I went down the path and out the gate. They have rather a nasty dog, and I thought I heard him barking.

"What a lucky escape!" I reflected. "To think that I should ever have compared her with Lucasta. Dear little Lucasta! She will receive me very differently!"

She did. She was in an armchair reading an novel, when I arrived. As soon as I entered she jumped up and stamped her foot. If she were a man, she said, she would "box my ears!" I dropped my hat and stick in astonishment. She looked so angry that I nearly dropped them again when I had picked them up.

"Upon my word," I said, "Lucasta——"

"Miss Brown is my name."

"Miss" is no part of anybody's name, you know, but I didn't contradict her.

"Iff you were annoyed at what I wrote——"

"Annoyed!" She tossed her head. "It is a matter of absolute indifference to me what you write or think." I could almost fancy that I saw sparks coming out of her eyes—sparks of indifference presumably.

"The words of mine," I said solemnly, "which are in your book——"

"Excuse me," she corrected, politely, "They are in the kitchen ash-pan, except a small portion of a leaf. That went up the chimney, I think."

"Really," I protested, more in sorrow than in anger, "if I knew how to please you——"

"Would you do it?"

"Most certainly!"

"Then," said she, "Go!" She pointed to the door.

I went.

It has occurred to me since that I may have written the confessions in the wrong books!"

LIQUID AIR IN SURGERY.

As in the case of the X-rays, it is possible that one of the earliest practical uses of liquid air will be in surgery. Already experiments have indicated that a spray of liquid air can be applied as a local anaesthetic, but the application should never be made except by an experienced operator. In a minute a small part of the body can be frozen as hard as ice, and surgical operations conducted with the aid of liquid air are attended with no hemorrhage. In the Medical Record Dr. A. C. White describes various experiments with liquid air, including the successful treatment of such diseases as sciatica, neuralgia and ivy-poisoning. Boils and carbuncles can be aborted with liquid air, and it is useful in the treatment of ulcers.

HOUSEHOLD.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Sweet Pickled Peaches.—Pare firm, white peaches, weigh, and to each pound of fruit, allow half a pound of sugar. To each six pounds of fruit allow a pint of vinegar. To this add a tablespoonful each of ground cinnamon, mace and cloves, dividing into three portions and tying each in a bit of thin muslin. Lay the fruit and sugar in a preserving kettle in alternate layers, put in the vinegar and spices, and let come slowly to the boiling point. When the fruit is sufficiently tender skim it out into a platter, boil the syrup until it is thick, return the fruit, and let it heat again, then put into cans and seal. Pears may be pickled by this rule.

Sweet Pickled Peaches, Whole.—To *eight pounds of fruit allow four pounds* of sugar, a quart of vinegar and two ounces each of stick cinnamon, and whole cloves. Rub the fruit with a soft cloth to remove the fuzz and stick a clove in each. Or pare the fruit if you prefer. Heat the vinegar with the spices, put in what fruit you can cook conveniently, let boil until it can be pierced easily with a fork, skim out into a jar, and put in more until all have been cooked. Boil the syrup down till it is thick, and there is about half as much as at first, and pour over the fruit.

Ripe Cucumber Sweet Pickles.—Pare twelve large, ripe cucumbers, and take out the seeds and soft pulp. Cut in strips two inches wide and three or four inches long. Then take two pounds of sugar, a pint of vinegar, an ounce of cinnamon and half an ounce of cloves. Let boil up, skim, then put in the cucumbers. Cook till tender, then boil the syrup till it is thick, pour it over the cucumbers and seal up. These make a very acceptable sweet pickle, if one has not much fruit to put up.

WATERING FLOWERS.

One great cause of failure to secure bloo,s is injudicious watering—deluging at one time and withholding at another and paying no attention to the needs of different varieties. The appetites and needs of plants are as various as those of people and their temperaments differ, too; there are the sanguine, the sensitive, the phlegmatic—each requiring being dealt with accordingly. While one plant will thrive, notwithstanding the utmost neglect and subsist on almost nothing, another must have nourishing food and warm drink. It is a good plan to adapt the water to the temperature of the room, never using cold water and always being sure that the drainage is good. Once a plant will droop and look sickly without any apparent cause, when, if the matter is looked into, it will be found that water stands in the bottom of the jar. A bent wire is always useful in this case, for by penetrating the holes at the base of the pot and stirring the earth, passages will be made for the escape of the water and gas. Then water freely, being sure that the water runs through quickly; drain all off, loosen the soil at the top of the jar and withhold moisture until the plant is again healthy. The calla, as is well known, requires plenty of water and that which is quite warm; fuschias are thirsty plants, especially when in flower and moisture is necessary to the Chinese primrose. The majority of plants, requires a weekly bath; in fact, nothing invigorates them as a shower bath of tepid water. Those which cannot be removed readily for the showering, may have their leaves sponged. The ivies should be sponged frequently, while primroses and ornamental leaf begonias should not have their foliage wet, but is well watered at the roots.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Southerners dry tomatoes instead of canning them. They take fine ripe ones, scald them to remove the skins, cook them with no water and with only a little salt until quite thick; spread on plates and dry. Pack in paper bags and keep in a dry place.

The suggestion is oft repeated in our domestic exchanges, that in making fruit pies the sugar be put upon the lower crust and the fruit on top to prevent "spitting out." This almost always results in making a lower crust that is "paved" with partly dissolved sugar and which is totally indigestible. Make your pies rather, by mixing sugar with about one-third flour, and sprinkling it on top of the fruit. With good-sized apertures for the escape of steam—and a not too hot oven—there will be no trouble. Fruit pies should be baked slowly in a moderate oven.

Why not keep some clusters of grapes for the Thanksgiving dinner? Choose Catawbas, Isabellas or Vergennes. Take those that are perfectly ripe and sound. With a scissors carefully cut out every crushed or imperfect grape. Lay on trays, cover with paper, and keep where they will be both cold and dry. By taking the late grapes, and managing this way, the grape season can be prolonged. An eye should be kept on them, and if any begin to decay use them at once. Alternate warmth and cold will soon make them decay; so will moisture.

BUYING STRENGTH SAVERS.

It is usually poor business to do any work that a machine can do as well. The business man makes use of every improvement if he hopes to keep pace with the world. The wages, waste and annoyance of such girls as usually go out to service cost far more than the modern conveniences which make housekeeping a pleasure. If competent, trusty girls were plentiful, then indeed would the life of the wife be bright. If she keeps up with the world, if she makes her children proud of her, then she must economize her strength. When farmers and farmers' wives refuse to "trade" butter and eggs at the country grocery; when they sell for cash and buy what they need when they want it, and where they want to, then will we hear less of the cry "I cannot afford to have linoleum on my floor, or an oil stove, or a refrigerator."

HOW TO DRY WET SHOES.

When without overshoes, you have been caught in a heavy rain storm, perhaps you have known already what to do with your best kid boots, which have been thoroughly wet through, and which if left to dry in the ordinary way, will be stiff, brittle, and unsightly. If not, you will be glad to learn what I heard only recently, from one whose experience is of value.

First, wipe off gently with a soft cloth all surface water and mud; then, while still wet, rub well with kerosene oil, using for the purpose the furred side of Canton flannel. Set them aside till partially dry, when a second treatment of oil is advisable. They may then be deposited in a conveniently warm place, where they will dry gradually and thoroughly. Before applying French kid dressing give them a final rubbing with the flannel, still slightly dampened with kerosene, and your boots will be soft and flexible as new kid, and be very little affected by their bath in the rain.

PANSIES.

When pansies are firmly established one, will be surprised at the growth that they will make. They are gross feeders and require frequent stimulants; liquid manure carefully applied at the roots increases the size of the blossom. Once a week is not too often to apply this fertilizer and they must be constantly supplied with water. Cut every flower as soon as withered, pick off the dead leaves, peg down the straggling branches and you will have a pansy bed of marvelous beauty. In midsummer it is a good plan to cut back the plants that came from the fall sowing and that blossomed all spring and summer, and let them gather strength for plentiful and fine autumn blooming. Remember that the three necessary elements of a success are; rich soil, a shaded situation and careful watering.

THE MODERN GRANDMOTHER.

Where is she—this dear, departed grandmother of our youth? Who does not remember the hallowed, saintly woman, seated at the fireside, her Bible and her knitting alternately occupying her attention. At this shrine all our childish foibles were confessed and forgiven. Her silvery hair, neatly parted, her placid face, her gentle presence, commanded our confidence and adoration. We see her no more; she has vanished from our midst.

In her place is a grandmother certainly, but a modern one; a woman of health, beauty and opinions. She has thrown off her shackles; she no longer reigns as Queen Regent under the despotism of children and grandchildren. Her duties as mother are over, and she has the leisure and right to enjoy life to the utmost. The easy chair is vacated, but the opera-box is filled. Her intellectual activity is beyond the comprehension of youthful matrons who try in vain to keep pace with her. She is an honored member of literary and political clubs, and does not even hesitate to walk through the paces of a stately minuet with old-time grace. No social gathering is complete without her. Her grace and dignity never infringe upon the rights of others. Her gaiety and brightness are mellowed without being dimmed by the experiences of the past. She is not only passively happy, but actively enjoys and participates.

Grandmamma understands hygiene; she has made a study of it—as is shown by her tresses, as abundant as any maiden's; her eyes as bright, her teeth as brilliant. This wonderful grandmother holds her court in the ball-room, undaunted by youthful advantages of her grandchildren; tact and experience count for much. Her grandchildren are her confidential companions—as ornamental to her as her diamonds, serving to enhance her beauty, not detract from it.

However, perhaps when the dignity of great grandmother is conferred upteeth as brilliant. This wonderful energy, she finds the fountain of perpetual youth, she will return to her place at the fireside and resume her Bible and knitting; thus our dear forgotten grandmother with her quiet gowns and dainty laces may be restored to us.

GOLD USED BY DENTISTS.

On the authority of the greatest manufacturer of dental supplies there are over 40,000 ounces of pure gold worked up annually for dentists' use for material in filling teeth, in plates and solders, the value of this gold approximating $1,000,000.

SEEING THE DARK SIDE.

Have you among your acquaintance a woman who is everlastingly calling to mind unpleasant reminiscences? A woman who delights to tell you how she had typhoid fever and pneumonia and nervous prostration, and measles and scarlet fever and chicken pox—and so on away back to childhood—when it is to be supposed, from her statements, that she appropriated Pandora's legendary box and made its direful contents all her own. She will put on a face as long as a broom handle when you ask her how she is, and you had better not risk asking her.

Oh, she is miserable, miserable, miserable! Didn't sleep any last night—never sleeps any any time, oh, no! Everybody else is in bed, enjoying themselves, and she is just tossing and turning, and feeling as if she should die any minute! Ah—er! and she sighs *dolefully*.

Headache? Humph! She is never free from headache, never! Nobody knows anything about it; no indeed! She doesn't say much; ah, no—she doesn't want to make folks uncomfortable. Backache? Yes, all the livelong time, with cold chills running up her spine, and her face covered with cold sweat. Neuralgia? Bless your soul! She is never without that. If she should be she should think she was about through. Yes, indeed, Dr. C., he called it heart disease, and said she was liable to go off like the snuffing out of a candle any time; and Dr. B., he said it was asthma, and likely to go to her lungs, and carry her off before any of her family could get to her bedside; and then there was old Dr. A., he said it was nervous debility and nothing on earth could save her! And he said that her cough—she speaks of it as if she had patented it and was *sole proprietor of it—her cough is a* consumptive cough—fast enough. Her father and her grandfather, and her great grandfather, all had it—just that very neck. In the family away back.

The weather? Yes, it's awful weather for malaria, and most everybody is having it this year. She wants to know if you've had it yet, and assures you that if you haven't you probably will before long. Scarlet fever, she tells you, is over to Bunker's, and they expect Bigbee's folks will all have it. Schools stopped on account of it, or will be right off.

Heard about the burglary over to the Ridge? Jones' folks like to have been murdered in their beds! And Thompson's folks think that the burglars tried to get into their house, but the dog scared them away.

And then she waxes reminiscent, and tells you in detail how her stepfather's fourth wife's brother got his head cut open by a burglar when he was young, and the doctor had to take seven stitches in it, and he never got over it, but was out of his head always afterward.

She likes to prognosticate evil. If you are riding a wheel, she will tell you how she saw in the paper about a man that fell off from his wheel and died before any one could get to him. Yes, broke his neck short off, and didn't know what had struck him. Ah—er! Worse than being killed by lightning. And then she will tell you that it is never safe for a woman to ride off by herself. She is liable to be seized and dragged into the woods and murdered for her watch and bosom pin, just as a poor girl she read about in the paper was!

She refuses to see the bright side of anything. Speak about the sunshine, she will remark that it rained yesterday, and is going to storm to-morrow. Allude to the flowers which perhaps bloom in her window, and she will deliver a dismal dissertation on the red spider on their foliage, and the worms in the pots. Tell her how well she is looking, and she will assure you it is "bloat." Say that her house is pleasant, and she will give you the gruesome statistics of the deaths which have occurred there. Praise the dog, and she will entertain you with recollections of "a man that was bit, and had hydrophobia."

Stroke the cat, and she will warn you that you are liable to get fleas. Speak about the rank her grandson holds in school, and she will shake her head dolefully and remind you that these bright children never live to grow up.

Her whole life is spent in seeing how wretched she can make herself and those around her. She wouldn't smile if she could. The very muscles of her face are fixed in dolorous lines. She wouldn't let anything make her happy if she could by any possibility prevent it.

She is generally a pious woman, and alludes to all the disagreeable things of life as "dispensations" of an all-wise and mysterious Providence." She takes comfort in the idea that everything that happens to her is sent as a "judgment." She poses as a martyr, and her family would be much more comfortable if some charitably disposed person would burn her at the stake.

She is a blight on her household, and a mildew on the lives on her family, if she has one. If you have such an acquaintance shun her. Let her mould and rust out if she likes, for she is a black blotch on this life which God has given us that we might be cheerful and hopeful and courageous overcoming evil with good, and carrying over with us that sunshiny spirit which lifts up the fallen and leads men on to that better and purer life which by and by shall be merged in the life which is immortal.—Kate Thorn.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY...OCTOBER 7, 1899.

THEIR FREEDOM.

You will occasionally hear a man ask, "Why don't the mines open?" Well, this is a free country, or at least it would be but for the Provincial act that says, in effect, that miners are not at liberty to sell, nor owners to buy, labor as both might desire to have it, and mine owners, as well as real estate men and merchants, should be at liberty to do as they like with their own property. Some people say the owners are losing heavily by not opening; but they cannot see it that way. If the mines are not worked the ore is not wasting. The owners by resting are simply losing whatever benefitt their dividends might bring them in use for the the time being, less whatever less expensive operations will cost them later on. This is the situation from their standpoint.

Despite the prophesies of R. T. Lowery and John Houston and men of their way of thinking, we are convinced that the mines will remain closed indefinitely, unless some changes are made in the law that will allow freedom of action. If they were to open to-morrow, as matters stand, they are deprived the liberty of free citizens by manacting legislation, and would, to an extent at least, be limited to inferior and inexperienced labor, under the direction of officials whose object is, not the welfare of the country in the future, but to make the most immediate cash they can out of their time. From their standpoint, they are in no way to blame for that; but governments who are supposed to be the guardians of the interests of a country, present and future, have infinitely greater responsibilities. As we understand the matter, the owners are not not especially anxious that the clause of the law regulating eight hours as a standard day for operations should be removed; but that operatives, where conditions require it and satisfactory arrangements all around can be made, be allowed to work longer. They are quite willing that eight hours should be a day, unless arrangements satisfactory to employer and employee are made for over time. In every such case the length of over time, the consideration for it, on one side at least, to be determined by the employee, and need not be countenanced by him where health, comfort and every other condition favorable to satisfactory labor are not assured. The owners also to be free to hire such labor as gives satisfaction and to dismiss that which does not satisfy them without dictation from any outside and should-be-disinterested agencies. Such privileges are conceded to every other employer of labor in Canada; and will any fair man say, or attempt to say, why the mine owner, who is contributing more than any one else to the revenues of the country, should be thus singled out for an excetion. We are fully convinced that the business men, almost without an exception, and a large percentage of the miners themselves, must see the matter in the same light.

The farm hand works often from 5 in the morning to 8 or 9 at night, often in exposure, the fishermen even longer hours in still greater exposure, the clerk in the store under close confinement not much less, the mechanics often in dangerous avocations, the laborer under exposure, and in most instances for less wages, but the miner alone is singled out for a protection that deprives him of his liberty simply because in elections he is supposed to have a considerable vote.

As we have shown above, the owner is not asking for anything unreasonable, and it appears to us that the miners who want work at good pay, the business men whowant a revival of business, thegovernment and the municipalities that want revenue should unitedly make an effort to to free the men and restore to the mining districts the much-boasted privileges, fair play and British liberty.

Up to June last the men were getting $3.50 per day, the highest pay in the world for such work, for what was not in reality more than nine hours work, all around. Nothing has since transpired in the labor market to show they are worth more, and nothing in the value of mine outputs to show that the owners should pay more. Then why should there be differences since? The mere fact that the province has developed a faction of vote-hunting politicians, has not surely made any change in the market value of labor. The mine owners are as willing now as ever to pay the same money for relative labor and even more, if they can get it, without interference from agitators who are reaping a harvest off of organized labor. The prevailing wage in the Slocan has always been 50 cents a day more, for the same work, than at Rossland and southern B. C., where the cost of living is the same as in the Slocan. If, however, it is considered too little, as many of us believe it is, it is the government's law that stands in the way of getting more, that must be held responsible for the shortage, and not the men who are willing to pay more if they can only get the value. We are satisfied that all who look at both sides of a question will fully agree that this is the proper view of the situation.

FAIR PLAY.

It appears not only practicable but also highly desirable that business men, mechanics, laborers, etc. who are perhaps more affected by the labor troubles than either the miners or the mine owners, should turn in and do what they can to bring the difficulty to some reasonable conclusion. It is no step towards untangling to say we wish they (the owners) would open their mines. The owners are quite within the bounds of reason when they say they refuse to have their interests jeopardised by every fence-corner politician, who is hunting for votes, or by the leaders of labor organizations, who keep agitations alive for what they personally make out of them. The latter are advertising far and wide that there is a strike here when they know there is none, and the local officials of organized labor acknowledge there is none. A strike occurs when labor stops operations suddenly because of some dissatisfaction with employers. That has not occurred. In the spring, the owners announced that they would close their mines at a certain time on account of conditions on the properties. They did it, and have since been unable to re-engage men because of the operations of the law. It is a labor difficulty certainly, but not a strike, and the labor leaders who call it that and announce it as such to incoming labor, are simply not giving the fact. The operatives were perfectly satisfied with their wages under the old order, and the owners are just as willing now as they were then to pay the same wages for equal service, if they can get it, so the report that they are trying to reduce wages whenever made is simply untrue.

It appears to us that carpenters, clerks, masons and general laborers must see that they have been shabbily treated by the government, when excluded from the eight-hour law, simply because it was thought they had not as many votes to give the political tricksters as the miners had.

We have said over and over again that $3.50 is as low a wage as good miners can be expected to take in the Slocan. We have also said that eight hours and in fact six are as long as men should be expected to work in some tunnels; but this does not change the fact that when tunnels are dry, well ventilated and quite healthy for 10 hours, men should not be prevented by law from working them, when remuneration was made satisfactory. What is required is the joint action of all fair-minded men (and there are hundreds of them among the miners) to secure such modifications of the law as will leave hours of labor a matter of contract between men and owners. The eight-hour law need not be abolished, but the penal clauses expunged, and all classes of labor placed on the same footing.

If, as some of the political factotums allege, the object of the government is the health of the miners why do they not effect the end by a classification of the scenes of labor? If a tunnel is injurious for more than eight hours labor let it be so classified; but in all conscience when a tunnel is no more injurious than an overground working, as many of them are not, why should there be the distinctions made by the act?

There is one thing we think we are quite safe in venturing to say to those most affected by the present stoppage of work and it is this, the wait will be indefinitely longer if they are waiting to see the owners pay $3.50 a day to many such men as the unions have to offer and be subject to union dictation and surveillance. If the public want the mines to re-open let them set to work and exert themselves in seeing that some reasonable compromise all around is made and some sensible law is promoted. A solution can never be reached by endeavoring to force the most independent section of the community into a corner.

There are some people who would not care to act in such a matter for fear of offending the miners, just as though there were not as many fair-minded miners (outside of the agitators, who make money by troubles,) who would like to see the right triumph all around. The public must see that they cannot get miners' trade without mines in operation. The one is just as important as the other, and should be as much entitled to consideration in compromises as the other. The Review has no other desire in this matter than fair play; and fair play at once suggests that when a satisfaction in labor and pay five months ago is converted by an act of parliament into a one-fifth reduction of service, there should be some compensating equivalent offered the other party. We think it requires no stretch of a reasonable imagination to fully understand this.

When you speak of the present mining trouble in the presence of a miner, or an unreasonable sympathiser, he will invariably instance the profits of the Payne, as if all the properties in the Slocan were able to stand the expenses the Payne could. The public know there are scores of properties that never will be Paynes, and some of them may never become even shippers. What the country wants is a law that will grade workings from a sanitary point of view, encourage the investment of capital to develop the prospects, and leave miners free to sell their labor for the highest possible figure. When the country becomes dotted with paying mines is time enough to muzzle any section of the people with restricting legislation. It appears to us that it is in the meantime the duty of the people to bring influence on the government to mediate in the present trouble and remove obstructions from the way of opening up the mines and reviving business.

Some people think it is the duty of The Review to advise the owners to open their mines on the ground that in doing so they will be money ahead. It might with equal force be said that the miners would be money ahead by accepting $3.00 a day rather than lie idle a year. It is our opinion, however, that we have no right to interfere one way or the other, as both parties now say they are contending for a principle. It is, however, the duty of a public journal to criticise the laws of of the country on their merits and the motives impelling their adoption; and if, in a struggle like the present, either party takes a step out of the usual course, or if either party is misrepresented, it is the duty of a fair journal to make the correction. This is all that The Review has done or all it intends to do. The mines are the property of the owners, the labor is the property of the miner, and each has a perfect righ tto do with his effects as he thinks best, so long as unfair steps are not taken.

If there is a history of weak lungs in your family, take Scott's Emulsion.

It nourishes and invigorates.

It enables you to resist the disease. Even if your lungs are already affected, and if besides the cough you have fever and emaciation, there is still a strong probability of a cure.

The oil in the Emulsion feeds; the hypophosphites give power to the nerves; and the glycerine soothes and heals.

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

CHURCH NOTES.

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

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

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

There are many thousands of wise women in this country who, when they found that they were suffering from weakness or disease of their distinctly womanly organisms, promptly wrote to an eminent, and skillful physician, with a world-wide reputation, instead of trusting their cases to some obscure physician with but limited practice and experience. There are many reasons why a wise woman follows this course. The chances are that an obscure physician of small practice will not diagnose troubles of this nature properly. If he does, he will insist on the obnoxious examinations and local treatment from which every sensitive, modest woman shrinks.

The specialist referred to is Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Thirty years ago he discovered a wonderful medicine for diseases peculiar to women, that may be used effectively in the privacy of the home, and does away with all necessity for examinations and local treatment. This medicine is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood. It makes them strong, healthy and vigorous. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones and builds up the nerves. Taken during the period of prospective maternity, it banishes the usual discomforts and makes baby's coming easy and almost painless. It insures the little new-comer's health and an ample supply of nourishment. Over ninety thousand women have testified to its marvelous merits. Medicine dealers sell it.

It is a druggist's business to give you, not to tell you, what you want.

Any ailing woman may write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and get free advice. By inclosing 31 one-cent stamps in her letter, *to cover cost of customs and mailing only*, she may secure a paper-covered copy of the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." Cloth bound, 50 stamps.

Notice to Creditors.

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

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

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

Northern Pacific Ry.

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 plonts 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., Co 3rd, Portland, Ore.

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

The SANDON DAIRY

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

H. TATTRIE.

J. J. BILLADEAU
PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, KALSOMINER, DECORATOR

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

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

A DIAMOND FOR A DOLLAR.

A Limited Special Offer Which Will Last for Ten Days Only.

GENUINE POMONA DIAMONDS have a world-wide reputation. It is almost impossible to distinguish them from genuine diamonds costing hundreds of dollars each. They are worn by the best people. We will forward a GENUINE POMONA DIAMOND mounted in a heavy ring, pin, or stud to any address upon receipt of price, $1.00 each. Earrings, screws or drops, $2 per pair. Ring settings are made of one continuous piece of thick, shelled gold, and are warranted not to tarnish. Special combination offer for ten days only! Ring and stud sent to any address upon receipt of $1.50. Send for catalogue. In ordering ring give finger measurement by using a piece of a string—also full particulars. Address plainly,

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

I. O. O. F.

Silver City Lodge, No. 30, meets every Friday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, in Crawford's hall.

GEO. WAITE, N. G.
ALBERT DAVID, V. G.
A. C. MCARTHUR, Sec.

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

NEW NOVELS

A large stock of the New Novels and STANDARD WORKS of the leading authors. Mail orders for any book published taken.

READ KIPLING'S NOVELS.

PENS AND INK

A large assortment of Pens and Ink of the leading makes, at eastern prices, in large or small quantities. Try Stephens' Inks.

USE FABER'S LEADPENCILS

CLIFFES' BOOKSTORES,
SANDON. NELSON.

A HIGH EXPLOSIVE.

GUN COTTON COMPARATIVELY SAFE IN NAVAL WARFARE.

Experts Tell Some Things About Its Qualities and the Way In Which It Is Made. Detonation or Explosion Is Brought About by Shock.

"Gun cotton," said an ordnance officer a few days ago, "is by far the safest of any of the high explosives. That is the reason it is chosen instead of the nitroglycerin preparations, which, although they will produce more powerful effects, are very dangerous things to have on shipboard. They can be exploded too easily by the application of heat, by a shock and under some conditions by spontaneous combustion. But the gun cotton, so long as it is kept wet, is absolutely safe, and there is no trouble about preserving the necessary degree of moisture."

Precisely the same opinion regarding gun cotton as an explosive for naval warfare was expressed by the superintendent of one of the largest powder manufacturing firms.

"Not only is gun cotton absolutely inert and harmless so long as it is wet," he said, 'but it does not necessarily follow that it will explode even when dry. Of course it is then much more liable to do so, but if it is undisturbed in any way a considerable quantity of it might remain dry without any accident. In our works we are extremely careful about the way in which we handle dry gun cotton, but there is no need of any precautions when it is wet. On shipboard the disks of dry cotton which are used as primers to detonate the wet are always kept away from the magazine, either on deck or in one of the cabins.

"The only danger from them would be in case they were dropped while being handled. The result then would not always—perhaps not usually—be an explosion, but you never can tell with certainty. One of the disks might be dropped half a dozen times and not explode, and the next time under apparently the same conditions it would go off. As far as heat is concerned, if the dry gun cotton is exposed to a continued high temperature for a long time, it is likely to decompose, undergoing chemical changes which generate heat and may go far enough to cause spontaneous combustion. But no such condition is possible on a ship, because the gun cotton is always carried in the torpedo heads and inspected regularly to see that it remains wet. The heads are practically airtight, but if any evaporation is noticed the cotton can be dampened again by a regular means arranged for that purpose."

The process by which so common and harmless a substance as cotton is converted into a high explosive is a comparatively simple one. Pure raw cotton or ordinary cotton waste is steeped in a solution of one part of nitric acid and three parts of sulphuric acid. The nitric acid is the one which renders the cotton explosive, the presence of the sulphuric being required only to absorb the water, thus allowing the other acid to combine more readily with the nearly pure cellulose of which cotton consists. After the cotton has soaked in the acids for several hours it is taken from the pots and squeezed through heavy rollers to extract all the superfluous acid which it has not absorbed. Then it is washed carefully and thoroughly, still with the same object of removing the free acid. If any of this remained, its tendency would be to cause chemical changes in the gun cotton and decompose it. Formerly this washing was the last process resorted to for the removal of the free acid, but a few years ago Sir Frederick Abel found that the cells in the cotton fiber so absorbed and retained the acid by capillary attraction that the washing failed to extract it entirely. To remedy this and make the gun cotton more pure, it is now after being washed passed through a machine similar to that which grinds up the rags in a paper mill. Here it is crushed thoroughly and afterward washed again until the last trace of free acid disappears and the cotton comes out in the form of a soft white pulp, closely resembling the pulp of which paper is made.

This concludes the process of actual manufacture, and it now remains only to convert the gun cotton into the most convenient form for the use to which it is to be put. If it is to be employed in making powder, it is dried and stored away in pulverized form, but if it is designed for filling torpedoes it must be compressed to a certain density and molded into the shapes which will best enable it to be packed into the torpedo heads. These shapes vary according to the design of the torpedoes and the method of packing. Sometimes they are disks and sometimes cylinders, flat squares or cubes. If uncompressed and dry, the gun cotton would be extremely light, weighing no more than ordinary cotton batting, but when made into the above forms it is compressed to the density of an equal amount of water. The percentage of moisture remaining in the gun cotton when it is packed into torpedoes varies between 15 and 30. So safe from explosion, unless detonated, is a brick of wet gun cotton that it may be placed upon hot coals. As the moisture dries off from the outside the cotton flakes off and burns up quietly. Perfectly dry gun cotton, when confined in a strong case, will explode with great violence if exposed to a temperature of about 320 degrees F.

Detonation, or the firing of explosives by intense shock, is a modern method, for until 30 years ago the application of heat was always used to bring about an explosion. It has now been discovered that detonation produces a more powerful effect than explosion by means of heat. In detonating the wet gun cotton in the torpedo heads the primer of dry gun cotton which is used weighs only a pound or thereabout. It is placed in contact with the wet mass, which in a Whitehead torpedo consists usually of about 250 pounds. Then, by means of a fuse and fulminate of mercury cap, a flame is shot through the disk of dry gun cotton. This explodes instantly, and with it the entire mass of the wet cotton, producing tremendous results.—New York Tribune.

Mr. G. O. ARCHIBALD'S CASE.

Didn't Walk for 5 Months. Doctors said Locomotor Ataxia.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cure a Disease hitherto regarded as Incurable.

The case of Mr. G. O. Archibald, of Hopewell Cape, N.B., (a cut of whom appears below), is one of the severest and most intractable that has ever been

reported from the eastern provinces, and his cure by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills the more remarkable from the fact that he was given up as incurable by worthy and respected physicians.

The disease, Locomotor Ataxia, with which Mr. Archibald was afflicted is considered the most obstinate and incurable disease of the nervous system known. When once it starts it gradually but surely progresses, paralyzing the lower extremities and rendering its victim helpless and hopeless, enduring the indescribable agony of seeing himself die by inches.

That Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills can cure thoroughly and completely a disease of such severity ought to encourage those whose disorders are not so serious to try this remedy.

The following is Mr. Archibald's letter:

MESSRS. T. MILBURN & CO.—"I can assure you that my case was a very severe one, and had it not been for the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I do not believe I would be alive to-day. I do not know, exactly, what was the cause of the disease, but it gradually affected my legs, until I was unable to walk hardly any for five months.

"I was under the care of Dr. Morse of Melrose, who said I had Locomotor Ataxia, and gave me up as incurable.

"Dr. Solomon, a well-known physician of Boston, told me that nothing could be done for me. Every one who came to visit me thought I never could get better.

"I saw Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills advertised and thought I would try them anyway, as they gave more promise of helping me than anything I knew of.

"If you had seen me when I started taking those wonderful pills—not able to get out of my room, and saw me now, working hard every day, you wouldn't know me.

"I am agent for P. O. Vickery, Augusta Maine, and have sold 300 subscribers in 80 days and won a fifty dollar prize.

"Nothing else in the world saved me but those pills, and I do not think they have an equal anywhere.

"The seven boxes I took have restored me the full use of my legs and given me strength and energy and better health than I have enjoyed in a long time."

G. O. ARCHIBALD.

Hopewell Cape, N. B.

In addition to the statement by Mr. Archibald, we have the endorsation of two well-known merchants of Hopewell Cape, N. B., viz.: Messrs. J. E. Dickson and F. J. Brewster, who certify to the genuineness and accuracy of the facts as given above.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box, or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists, or sent by mail. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS

Pyny-Pectoral

The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS

Large Bottles, 25 cents.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Prop's. Perry Davis' Pain Killer. New York Montreal

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO LINE.

IMPERIAL · LIMITED

DAILY DAILY

FAST AND SUPERIOR SERVICE JUST INAUGURATED.

EAST WEST

Optional routes East from the Kootenay country.

First-class sleepers on all trains from Arrowhead and Kootenay Landing.

Tourist cars pass Revelstoke daily, for St. Paul. Thursdays for Montreal and Boston. Tuesdays and Saturdays for Toronto.

——SANDON TO——

Toronto 94 hours, Montreal 98 hours, New York 110 hours, Winnipeg 54 hours, Vancouver 24 hours. Victoria 29 hours.

CONNECTIONS.

Daily to points reached via Nakusp.

Daily, except Sunday, to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.

DAILY TRAIN.

13.30 Lv. Sandon Arr. 13.00

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

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

ALTA LODGE, NO. U. D.

A. F. AND A. M.

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

W. H. LILLY, Sec'y.

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.

W. P. F. Cummings, Gen. S. S. Agt., Winnipeg

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

When people are contemplating a trip, whether on business or pleasure, they naturally want the best service obtainable so far as speed, comfort and safety is concerned. Employees of the Wisconsin Central Lines are paid to serve the public, and our trains are operated so as to make close connections with diverging lines at all junction points.

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

and you will make direct connections at St. Paul for Chicago, Milwaukee and all points east.

For any further information call on any ticket agent, or correspond with

JAS. POND, Gen. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis. or JAS. A. CLOCK, General Agent, 246 Stark St., Portland, Or.

Kootenay Railway & Navigation COMPANY.

Operating Kaslo & Slocan Railway
International Navigation & Trad. Co

Schedule of Time Pacific Standard Time

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY

Passenger train for Sandon and way stations leaves Kaslo at 8 a m; Daily, returning, leaves Sandon at 1.15 p m, arriving at 3.55 p m.

International Navigation & Trading Co. Operating on Kootenay Lake and River.

S S. INTERNATIONAL

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

S S. ALBERTA

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

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

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

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

Tickets sold to all points in Canada and the United States.

To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo.

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

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

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

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

C. G. Dixon, G. P. T. A.
G. T. Tackabury, Gen. Agent, Nelson

PRINTING SATISFACTION

We have always been known for our printing fame—that is why we are always so busy. If you require Job Printing for any line of business call or write us. We keep all our customers, but are looking for new ones, and building up a large business.

The Mining Review has always been a live advertising medium, and it is increasing the circulation. Give your advertising from a circulation point of view, just as it is done in all the large cities, and never mind the policy of the paper in this matter—look for returns from your advertisement.

THE MINING REVIEW.

Dry Goods! Dry Goods Dry Goods!

We have just received a large shipment from the east.

NEW DRESS PATTERNS. NEW FANCY SILKS.
NEW FLANNELETTES. NEW EIDERDOWN.

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

We also carry a full line of Carpets, Linoleums, Floor Oilcloths, Curtains and Window Shades.

HUNTER BROS.

FOLLIOTT & McMILLAN

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Plans and Estimates Furnished on all Classes of Building.

Factory opposite the C. P. R. freight shed. P. O. Box 155.

Sash and Doors, Frames and Mouldings on hand or to order on short notice.

Dealers in Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Lime and Brick.

CALL AND GET PRICES.

SANDON, B. C.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

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

Sandon. Slocan City.

W. S. DREWRY, Sandon, B. C. H. T. TWIGG, New Denver, B.C.

DREWRY & TWIGG,

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors. Civil and Mining Engineers.

Bedford-McNeil Code.

PRIVATE LESSONS.

In French, German, or on the Violin, by T. J. Barron, B. A. (McGill), and violin pupil of Jules Hone, Montreal. Terms, &c., on application at Cliffe's bookstore.

She Would Be a Lady

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

They had returned earlier than was expected, and there was no dinner for them, but they sat down very contentedly to tea, and, beyond a polite greeting to Eva, neither of the men took much notice of her.

When he had nearly finished his meal Mr. Longford did ask the girl what kind of a journey she had had, and a few trifling questions of the kind, but his son was quite absorbed in flirting with the widow and doing justice to a particularly juicy steak.

He saw girls enough every day of his life, and one more or less in the house could make but little difference to him. But Mrs. Harding amused him, and her evident determination to make him in love with herself flattered the young man's vanity, while it in no way endangered his liberty.

But when tea was over, and the rest of the party had adjourned to the drawing-room, Barbara took Eva's arm and said, in a low tone:

"Let us two have a chat together," and so saying she led her into the studio.

"She has fallen into Bab's clutches," laughed Bell, with a glance at her eldest sister, "and Bab will make her as confirmed a blue-stocking as herself."

"All the better for her," replied Alethea, discontendedly; "I wish I had gone in for hard work when I was younger."

"I wish you'd make haste and get married," pouted the younger girl. "I want to have long dresses and to give up looking like a child, and ma says I can't till you go off; she doesn't want to have three grown-up daughters on her hands at once."

"I am afraid I shan't hurry for the sake of the length of your dresses," was the irritated retort.

"No, you'll hurry for your own sake, if you hurry for anything, for fear you should be left on the shelf; and I really wonder you haven't succeeded, Thea; you're ever so much better looking than Emma Harding, and she has had one husband and is looking for a second."

"I don't know if you are aware of the fact that it is very indelicate for a child like you to be always talking of marriage," said Alethea Longford, with a lofty air.

"Is it? Then you shouldn't have set me such a bad example. But that is Dr. Duncan's knock."

The flush on Alethea's face deepened, as a few minutes later a short, consequential-looking man came into the room.

Mrs. Longford received him graciously, and Mrs. Harding would have transferred her attentions from Conrad to himself had he shown the least inclination to step into that young man's shoes.

But he did nothing of the kind, he came with a very different purpose in his mind from that, and at length, *seizing his opportunity, he asked* Alethea if she would not take him into the back drawing-room and give him some music.

"Yes, I will have the gas lighted," she replied quietly.

"We can leave the doors open and do without the gas," he said, eagerly; "I always like the twilight."

Without another word, the girl led the way. A crisis of her life was at hand. What she had long hoped for was coming, but she was in no wise agitated; it seemed to her then and afterward that she had never been calmer in her life.

Bell, looking into the room some time afterward, and wondering what had become of her sister, since had had heard no music, saw two figures seated very close together upon the couch.

For a moment she hesitated, then was about to retreat, when Dr. Duncan gravely informed her that he should have the happiness of becoming her brother.

"And may I tell ma?" asked the girl, eagerly.

"Yes, tell anybody you like," was the reply.

The next instant the girl was flying toward her mother exclaiming:

"Miss Randolph has brought us good luck already. Dr. Duncan and Thea are going to be married."

CHAPTER VI.

Eva's life with the Longfords was by no means unpleasant, neither was it very eventful. They were a clever, idle family. Barbara being, perhaps, the most stupid and certainly the most industrious among them. Had she been so minded, Eva might just have dabbled in art, and have spent her time pleasantly in visiting exhibitions and galleries and museums during the day and in participating in social gatherings and dramatic and musical entertainments in the evening.

But though, with the natural love of youth for indolence and excitement, she would have enjoyed this kind of life, had life, with her been only a question of enjoyment, she felt it would be dishonest to the friends who were paying for her education and advancement if she relaxed in the least dergee from the course of study and hard work that she knew should rightly be her portion.

The thorns of her life were not rose leaves, and to try to treat them as such would only be to drive them more deeply into her sensitive feet. So she worked hard, early and late, shaming Mr. Longford himself into devoting more time than usual to his easel, and making him often conquer the fits of ennui and indolence that so often attacked him.

At one time he used to say and to believe that he drew inspiration from his hours of idleness, but though this might once have been true, idleness and aimlessness had grown upon him until it was no longer so.

However, a change for the better set in now. The presence of this one small busy bee in the idle hive worked wonders.

Industry became the order of the day, and, consequently, Bell was not far wrong when she said that Eva, from the first hour of her arrival, had brought good luck into the house.

Perhaps the members of the family whom Eva seemed to influence less than any other was Conrad Longford, the only son. He was a somewhat foolish, empty-headed young man, who believed himself to be a born genius; he had secret aspirations of becoming the acknowledged leader of a new school of taste and of art, and having judiciously commenced by going into raptures over the eccentric daubs of certain unappreciated brothers of the brush, was, of course, lavishly regaled with adulation himself. A mutual-adulation clique having thus been started, the members of it talked so loudly and so incessantly, and seemed so firmly to believe the rubbish they expounded, that the world at large began to be doubtful of its own judgment and a great number of easy-going people really accepted the members of this noisy coterie at their own valuation.

Concord tried to enlist Eva in the train of his admirers, and he talked a great deal of art nonsense, at first to wondering and then to wholly unappreciative ears. And when he at last realized that all his efforts were in vain, he gave her up, and sometimes rudely ignored her.

Not that this in the least degree troubled Eva. Conard Longford, with his lank yellow hair flung back from his prominent but empty-looking forehead, with his colorless, sunken, unhealthy countenance, with his limp mustache and washed-out gray-blue eyes, might be interesting to some people, but when Eva compared that face with one that had ever looked kindly upon her, and contrasted that limp, irresolute and yet self-satisfied appearance, with a figure that was as manly as the heart of its possessor was noble, she had a quite little smile to herself, and went on with her work altogether unmoved by any want of courtesy on the part of such an inflated bag of conceit.

Three months after Eva's arrival in Gower St. Alethea became Mrs. Duncan, and Bell blossomed out into a grown-up young lady, and soon afterward found a husband for herself. But this made little difference to our heroine, for it was with Barbara that she attended the art schools in connection with University College, and it was Barbara who went with her to draw in the sculpture galleries of the British Museum, and who guarded her from impertinent attentions from the opposite sex, as well as from undesirable acquaintances of her own.

And so time went on, and Eva saw nothing of Mrs. Westbrook or of her son.

Not once during the London season had the proud mistress of the Grange been to see her, and not once in that time had she invited the girl to visit her.

On her return to the Grange she wrote a brief little note to Eva, telling her to be a good girl and to work hard. But she showed no curiosity about her comfort or happiness, and never even asked a question about them.

This was Mrs. Westbrook's way, however. She had no intention of being cold or unfeeling, and to those immediately around her she was invariably kind; but she was unsympathetic, and very apt to forget those who were not actually under her eyes; and, to do her justice, it may be admitted she had privately received from the rector, to whom Mrs. Longford often wrote, a glowing account, not only of Eva's good qualities and of her progress, but of her comfort; so it did not occur to her that it was necessary or desirable to make any very searching inquiries of the girl herself.

If Ernest Westbrook had not seen that unfortunate portrait of himself, and had not been so near proposing to the producer and possessor of it, simple good nature would have induced him to call at Gower street and take Eva and one of the girls to see some of the shows of the great city, or drive them down to the Crystal Palace, or something of the kind.

Put having so very nearly compromised himself once, he thought discretion would be the better part of valor, and so prudently kept out of danger. Christmas approached, and Eva hoped, oh! so anxiously, that an invitation would come for her to spend a week or two at Westbrook Grange. But no such invitation was sent to her.

Mrs. Westbrook had taken it into her head that she had made a mistake in ever receiving the girl as her guest. It lifted her out of her actual rank and condition of life, and that, too, at a critical age, when she was not young enough to be unconscious and unappreciative of the advantages of wealth, and yet not old enough to realize that, though the difference between herself and her patrons might be ignored for the time, it always existed. As it was, Mrs. Westbrook feared she had made the girl restless and discontented by her one piece of injudicious kindness, and, to a certain extent, she was right.

If Eva had never been invited to the Grange and treated as an equal, she certainly would not have hoped to be asked there at Christmas; nor would she have felt so unutterably miserable when not the least notice was taken of her. But the new year brought its compensations; with it a kind letter came from Mrs. Westbrook, accompanied by a new year's gift from herself and another from her son.

"The watch is my present to you, and the chain is from Ernest," the letter ran. "We are both very much pleased at the progress you are making, and with the good reports we hear of you. Work hard, my dear Eva, and prove to me that I was not mistaken in you."

This letter acted as an additional spur to the girl, though it likewise dispelled many illusions. Westbrook Grange must not be thought of, or regarded as her home; she must make a home for herself; she had no certainty of ever walking through the dear old grounds again. Her course was onward, and there was no returning; and that bright afternoon which she had spent with Ernest Westbrook might be treasured up in her memory, but would never be repeated.

Accepting this destiny cheerfully, if not very joyfully, Eva worked harder than ever. Early and late, with never-ceasing assiduity, she devoted herself to her art, and as time passed on she won her reward.

Prize after prize came to her share. At one exhibition after another her pictures were hung—in some cases they were sold; and when she had been an inmate of the Longfords' house for three years she had the intense satisfaction of being able to write to Mrs. Westbrook to assure her of her great gratitude, and inform her that she need no longer trespass upon her liberality, as she was now in a position to provide for herself.

This letter did not reach Mrs. Westbrook for a week or two, for she happened to be on the Continent at the time it was written. However, Eva arranged with the Longfords to remain with them.

Romance had not visited her during these three years, and love had not knocked at her door. At least, if Cupid had been so unwise she had not heeded him; and, here she is at twenty, talented, exceedingly pretty, and, she believes, heart whole.

It is thus that we find her a month after the letter to Mrs. Westbrook had been written, and this evening she has promised to accompany Mrs. Longford and Barbara to the annual conversazione at University College.

The weather is very hot, and the days are long, and Eva works away earnestly and forgets the flight of time, until she is disturbed by the entrance of Mrs. Longford, who somewhat impatiently declares that she ought to be dressed and ready to start.

"I won't be long," Eva replies, with a smile, and half an hour later she is standing in the drawing room ready to go.

Very unlike is she now to the poorly-clad girl who looked out with admiring wonder upon Ernest Westbrook as he plays on the lawn with his dogs that first morning at Westbrook Grange long ago; still less is she like the child who astonished her girlish companions by calmly announcing her intention of becoming a lady.

The oval face, the clear, dark eyes, and the glossy hair are the same; so, also is the creamy tint of her complexion; but she has grown tall, her figure has developed in dignity and grace and there is more than mere beauty of form and color in her countenance. Her dress this evening adds not a little to the effect of her charms. It is of the pale greenish blue—a heavy, costly silk, with a rich bloom upon it; and yet it is both plain and simple, and it fits the curve of her undulating form without a crease, and falls in a long, graceful train behind her.

Some lilies in her hair and bosom complete the costume, which, like her own style of beauty, is almost severe in its grand simplicity.

"You do look nice," exclaimed Barbara Longford enthusiastically; "I wish mamma had bought me a dress like yours."

"You would have looked a fright in it, my dear," here interposed her mother, calmly. "Now you and Eva are a contrast, but if you were dressed like her you would be but a bad imitation."

"The mater is complimentary to me, isn't she?" laughed Barbara, good-naturedly; "but I don't care, I feel on very good terms with myself, and this rose-colored silk with black velvet, isn't unbecoming, though it's neither classic, artistic nor severe. But now we are off. I mean to make a conquest to-night; my ridiculous sisters make a point of speaking to me as though I were preordained to be an old maid."

"Only make a conquest of some one worth having," remarked her mother, prudently.

"I need not give the same advice to Eva," she added, significantly.

Eva took no notice of this remark. It had dawned upon her mind of late that Mrs. Longford was anxious to promote a match between herself and Conrad, and our heroine had never missed an opportunity of trying to extinguish the idea.

Conrad would never do anything for himself, his mother thought, and therefore it was very desirable that he should marry a wife who could supply his deficiencies.

But, meanwhile, our party have been driven the short distance which intervenes between Mr. Longford's house and the University College. The ladies ascended the staircase, and having been received by two members of the council, passed on into the crowded rooms.

It was like coming among old friends—like the breaking up party of a school; and Eva and Barbara shook hands with one acquaintance, chatted with another, and our heroine found herself as pleasantly and comfortably at her ease as though she were in her own painting room.

But Eva attracted much attention this evening. The fame of her talent and unusual success had been whispered about among less fortunate artists. Professors had heard of her, and those who did not know her personally, eagerly asked to be introduced, for learned professors, old or young, are rarely proof against the combined attractions of talent and beauty.

So Eva found herself greatly sought after on this occasion, and she was not sorry at length to get a seat in a corner near some rare plants and flowers, and there, half screened from observation, to sit and watch the brilliantly-dressed and constantly-moving throng before her.

One of the professors, a young German, had found her out, and was talking art and sentiment combined when Barbara Longford joined them. For one moment the artist's daughter looked reproachfully at our heroine, for Dr. Scherer was a man whose attention she would have liked to monopolize. But Eva had evidently little care for the handsome doctor, and when he volunteered to take her to another part of the building to show her some curiosities, she pleaded fatigue and suggested that Barbara sould go with him instead. As Barbara clearly approved of the suggestion, there was no loophole of escape for the professor, so he led off the delighted girl, while Eva congratulated herself upon being once more left alone.

It was only for a few seconds, however. A group of young men, whose peculiar style of hair and collar proclaimed them as embryo artists, strolled in her direction, and one of them, who had never seen her before, immediately went into raptures of admiration.

"Who is she? Who can tell me? Who can introduce me?" asked this individual, in low but impassioned tones, of his companions.

They failed to see the absurdity of his behavior; each one of them would have acted in precisely the same way if the idea had happened to enter his ridiculous brain, and each would have expected the same respectful sympathy from the rest which they all willingly accorded to the present performer.

To Be Continued.

WEATHER LORE.

Superstitions and Sayings as to the Meaning of Various Signs.

Thunder on Sunday is considered by the weather wise the sign of the death of a great man; on Monday, the death of a woman; on Tuesday, if in early summer, it foretells an abundance of grain; on Wednesday, warfare is threatened; on Thursday, an abundance of sheep and corn, the farmer may reckon upon; on Friday, some great man will be murdered; on Saturday, a general pestilence and great mortality.

Friday's weather shows what may be expected on the following Sunday—that is, if it rains on Friday noon, then it will rain on Sunday, but if Friday be clear, then Sunday will be fine as well.

The twelve days immediately following Christmas denote the weather for the coming twelve months, one day for a month. The day of the month the first snowstorm appears indicates the number of snowstorms the winter will bring. For example, the first snowstorm comes on November 29—look out for twenty-nine storms.

There is an old saying—which originated perhaps for the benefit of school children—that there is only one Saturday in the year without sun during some portion of the day.

A gale, moderating at sunset, will increase before midnight, but if it moderates after midnight the weather will improve.

No weather is ill,
If the wind is still.

If the full moon shall rise red expect wind.

The sharper the blast the sooner 'tis past.

A light yellow sky at sunset presages wind.

When you see Northern lights, you may expect cold weather.

Hazy weather is thought to prognosticate frost in winter; snow in spring; fair weather in summer, and rain in autumn.

Storms that clear in the night will be followed by a rainstorm.

Three foggy mornings will surely be followed by a rainstorm.

If the ice on the tree melts and runs off rain will come next; while if the wind cracks off the ice snow follows.

When the leaves of trees show their under side there will be rain.

When the perfume of flowers or the odor of fruit is unusually noticed rain may be expected.

When the sky is full of stars expect rain.

If a cat washes herself calmly and smoothly the weather will be fair. If she washes against the grain take your mackintosh. If she lies with her back to the fire there will be a squall.

Cats with their tails up and hair apparently electrified indicate approaching wind.

If pigs are restless there will be windy weather.

The direction in which a loon flies in the morning will be the direction of the wind the next day.

Magpies flying three or four together and uttering harsh cries predict windy weather.

Flocks of crows signify a cold summer.

When the owl nests look out for a storm.

When the swallow flies low rain will come soon; when they fly high expect fine weather.

If the rooster crows at night he will "get up with a wet head."

Six weeks from the time the first katy-did is heard will be frost.

A WISE GIRL.

It was in the tram car, and two girls were talking of what they read.

Oh, I choose a novel easily enough, one said. I go to the circulating library and look at the last chapters. If I find the rain softly and sadly dropping over one or two lonely graves, I don't have it; but if the morning sun is glimmering over bridal robes of white satin, I know it's all right.

A Grateful Woman

SAYS DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS SAVED HER LIFE.

Confined to Bed for More Than a Month and Wholly Unable to Move—Food Had to be Administered to Her as to a Child—Thankful Words of Praise.

From the Tribune, Deseronto, Ont.

Mrs. Wm. Doxtater, whose husband works on the Rathbun farm, Deseronto, is well known in the town and surrounding country, her home having always been in this vicinity. Mrs. Doxtater has passed through a more than usually trying illness, and as it was said she ascribed her cure to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a reporter of the Tribune was sent to investigate the case. It appears that Mrs. Doxtater's illness dates from the birth of a child on Feb. 15th, 1899, when the attending physicians found it necessary to administer chloroform. The shock was greater than she could stand and the result was partial paralysis, during which her life was despaired of. Mrs. Doxtater gives the particulars as follows:—"Previous to the birth of my child I had enjoyed very good health, but following this my health gave way entirely. I was in bed for over a month, and had two doctors attending me. I was so weak that I could not turn myself in bed and had to be moved like a child. The little nourishment I took had to be administered by my friends. During this time I suffered great pain especially in the hip joints, and one sdie was paralyzed from the shoulder to the foot. The doctors could not tell me what my trouble was and the medicine they gave did me no good. I became despondent and thought I would surely die. I got into a highly nervous condition and sleep was almost impossible. Just as I would fall asleep I would start up as though in a fright. This was the start of affairs when a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I can never tell how thankful I am that I took that advice. After I had used the third box I was able to leave my bed and move around the house a little. By th etime I had used six boxes I had gained greatly in strength and was able to do my own housework. I could eat my meals with relish. I sleep and am still constantly gaining ni strength. My friends were surprised at my speedy recovery after beginning the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I believe that but for them I would not be alive to-day. I will be glad if my testimony is the means of pointing to some other sufferer the road to health.

People who are run down, weak or nervous, will find renewed health and strength through the fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They enrich and build up the blood and stimulate tired and jaded nerves. Substitutes should always be refused as they never cured anyone. The genuine pills may be had from all dealers in medicine, or from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50.

VERY RAW RECRUITS.

Simple-Minded Russian Peasants No Match for the Recruiting Officer.

The life of the Russian soldier is a hard one, and the bondage of compulsory service weighs cruelly upon the peasants throughout the tsar's dominions. Attempts to escape enlistment are made continually, but the simple-minded peasant is no match for the alert recruiting officer.

At a recruiting station in eastern Russia a peasant pleaded deafness and would not answer any question put to him.

"You can go home," said the examining surgeon, in a very low voice, and the man at once started for the door. The shout of the surgeon brought him back, however, and he was informed that he had successfully passed the medical examination.

Here is another story of an unwilling recruit. He was a big strapping fellow, possessing the strength of a Hercules; but he declared that the index and middle fingers on his right hand were joined together and could not be taken apart.

The appearance of the fingers did not indicate, however, that such was the fact, and the examining surgeons, who were strong men themselves, tried with all the strength they possessed to separate the two fingers, and after a great deal of exertion gave up in disgust. At last a clever thought struck one of them.

"Tell me," said the surgeon, "how were your fingers before? Were they always like this?"

"This way," replied the unsuspecting young peasant, and he opened his fingers as easily as anybody else. He was astonished at the laughter his act evoked. The surgeons did not attempt to examine him further; he passed.

THEIR COMBINED AGES.

I'd let you go, Millie, said her mother, only I'm afraid it's merely a party of giddy young people.

You can judge of that, mamma, replied Millie, when I tell you that the combined age of the five of us is 170.

It turned out afterwards, however, that the age of the grandmother, whom they took along as a chaperon, was 96.

A CLOSE IMITATION.

I wish George would shave off that fuzzy little mustache.

Why?

He kissed me last night and I

ARISTOCRATIC FORGERS.

ENGAGING THE ATTENTION OF ENGLISH AUTHORITIES.

Many Crimes Committed by the Members of Titled Aristocracy of Foreign Nations.

Not one, but several cases of forgery in which people belonging to the British aristocracy are implicated are engaging the attention of English police authorities.

Warrants have been issued for the arrest of a daughter of a British Ambassador representing his sovereign at a foreign court and for the capture of at least three sons of peers of the realm.

The habit of writing somebody else's name has become prevalent among the upper classes owing to the inability of the old families to keep abreast of the pace set by the new rich. The very number of titled people exposed to charges of forgery has apparently rendered this crime fashionable.

The Ambassador's daughter for whom a warrant has been issued is Mrs. Kingscote, who a year ago was doing the honors of her father's embassy at Madrid, where he was representing both England and the United States. Among her victims are Lord Byron and Lord Burton, the latter proprietor of the great Bass brewery. She has been already taxed publicly by Sir George Lewis, Lord Burton's lawyer, with having made a fraudulent use of his client's name.

A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO

the son of Lord Haldon, destined to occupy his father's seat in the House of Lords, confessed during a civil suit that he had forged the name of his wealthy mother to a promissory note. The money-lender who had discounted it brought suit against Lady Haldon for the amount—namely, $7,500—and she refused to pay on the ground that the signature was not hers.

In her defense, she cited her son, who admitted on oath that his mother was right, and that he had forged her signature on which extraordinary evidence judgment was given in favor of Lady Haldon, who thus escaped having to pay at the expense of her son's good name.

If the young nobleman avoided criminal proceedings, it was because Lady Haldon's lawyer was able to convince the authorities that the money-lender had been aware of the spurious indorsement when he discounted the bill at 40 per cent., and that he did so to be placed in a position to exercise pressure upon the wealthy relatives of the forger.

Lord William Nevil, son of the Marquis of Abergavenny, is undergoing a five-years' term of penal servitude for having forged the name of his friend, Capt. Clay to a promissory note. Only four years ago, Dr. Collins, medical officer of the Horse Guards, and the most fashionable ladies' physician in London, was tried for forging the name of a comrade, the rich Capt. Selwyn.

Capt Selwyn and the friends in whose hands he placed himself—Lord Walsingham and Sir Nigel Kingscote, Equerry of the Prince of Wales—undertook to withhold proceedings against Dr. Collins to permit him to continue his practice and to retain his position in society and his membership of the clubs on the understanding that he would leave England at the end of six months. When he declined to fulfil this agreement

THEY CAUSED HIS ARREST.

Another well-born officer of the Guards, Capt. Scott-Sanders, is now doing time for forging the name of Lord Landesborough.

A year ago, the London usurer, Jay, brought suit against Sir Tatton Sykes, for payment of promissory notes indorsed with his name. Sir Tatton refused to pay, stating that his signature had been forged. The jury and the court accepted Sir Tatton's views. Yet in spite of this charge hanging over the head of Lady Sykes, she remains in England unmolested, and even retains her position in fashionable society.

Lady Gunning, after confessing in court that she had forged the name of her father and of other relatives, was sentenced to several years' imprisonment, with hard labor. She is a member of the house of Churchhill, of which the Duke of Marlborough is the head, and the widow of the late Sir Henry Gunning.

On the Continent forgery among the titled is more prevalent than in England. The fashion was set by a royal princess, Princess Louise of Coburg, daughter of the King of Belgium, who only escaped the penal consequences of forging the name of her younger sister, the widowed Crown Princess of Austria, by getting herself placed under nominal restraint in a lunatic asylum as mentally irresponsible.

WEIGHT AND THOUGHT.

The weights of classes of students before and after examination have been made the subject of recent investigation. In high classes, where naturally the examination was most felt, several pounds were lost, showing how the mental strain was felt. In lower classes the loss was not so great.

NO WONDER.

Belle—There's no flies on Charley.

Bertha—Naturally. There's nothing sweet about Charley's disposition.

$3.95 Cut this out and return to us, with name of your nearest express office and we will send the watch there for you to examine. It is an open-face, gold-plated, dust proof case, handsomely engraved, fitted with American model 7 jewelled stem wind and set movement, lady's or gent's size. It is a good time piece, equal in appearance to a $25.00 watch, and is just the thing for trading purposes. If, on careful examination you are convinced this watch is worth far more than we ask, pay the express agent $3.95 and express charges and it is yours. Terry Watch Co., Box Z, Toronto, Ont.

ATTACKED THE WRONG CIVILIAN.

The Ordinary Insolence of Young German Army Officers Properly Resented.

It is to be hoped that an incident which has just occurred at Komorn, in Hungary, may at length lead to the adoption by the authorities of some adequate measure for the protection of civilians from dangerous manifestations of that over-weening arrogance which is but too frequent a characteristic of young officers in this country as well as in Germany. As the latest victim is a man of title and a son of a Hungarian state official of high rank, Baron Fiath, the Obergespan or lord lieutenant of the Stuhlweissenburg Comitat, it is not improbable that, at least in this particular instance, the result of the inquiry by the military authorities may be somewhat more satisfactory than it has been in previous cases, when only members of the middle and lower classes were concerned.

While on his way to Vienna with his father Baron Nicholas Fiath, a young man of 20, took advantage of the few minutes stay by the train at Komorn to go into the restaurant to buy cigarettes. There an officer, one of two who sat at a table with a number of women, said to him: "Remove your hat, or I will knock it off your head." Baron Fiath replied that he was in a public place, in which it was not customary to uncover. The officer then carried out his threat, and the Baron retorted by administering a vigorous cuff on the ear, which made his assailant stagger. Thereupon the second officer drew his sword and attacked Baron Fiath. The latter, more fortunate than other civilians in similar circumstances, succeeded in defending himself with a chair, and made his way back to the railway carriage. He afterward returned to the restaurant, accompanied by his father, when cards were exchanged as a preliminary to two duels, which were fought in the evening with sabres. It is a source of legitimate satisfaction to know that Baron Fiath escaped unhurt, while one of his aggressors was rather severely wounded. Perhaps the most extraordinary feature of these encounters is that, as in the present instance, an officer should consider it consistent with his honor as a soldier to drew his sword upon an unarmed civilian.

STANDING THE TESTS.

Typewritten Matter Proved to Be More Durable Than Any Other.

Now the typewriter has almost superseded the pen in commercial life the question of the permanency of the writing done by the machine is one of considerable importance. Recent tests show that the impressions made by a typewriter are more lasting than the ordinary pen-and-ink writing.

The writing of a typewriter has been submitted for seven days to the action of the following reagents: Petroleum ether, alcohol, water, strong chlorine water, a mixture of ether and alcohol, 3 per cent oxalic acid, 10 per cent citric acid, 10 per cent hydrochloric acid, 10 per cent tartaric acid and 4 per cent sodium hydrate.

As to the result of this severe test, there was no visible action, except that in the case of the chlorine water and sodium hydrate, the writing was turned brown in consequences of the destruction of the methylene blue and a part of the Prussian blue. In spite of partial bleaching the writing was still very distinct and readily legible.

Another test was of the relative permanency of good fluid ink and of the ink used upon the typewriter upon plain white paper with the pen and the machine. Thirty-one hours after the one had been made on the typewriter, the sheet was immersed for five minutes in a strong solution of hydrogen dioxide.

Five times the volume of distilled water was added, and the sheet was completely covered with the solution, and allowed to remain in the sunlight 84 hours. On being removed, washed, and dried it was found that, while the inscription with the ordinary ink was scarcely discernible, that made by the typewriter was clear and distinct.

O'SHEA'S EASY JOB.

Teacher — What does your father work at, Johnny?

Johnny O'Shea — He don't work at nuttun'; he's a policeman.

THE OLDEST THRONE.

What is probably the most venerable piece of furniture in existence is now in the British Museum. It is the throne of Queen Hatsu, who reigned in the Nile Valley some 1,000 years before Christ.

CONTAGION BY RATS

In view of the existence of the bubonic plague in Portugal, the French Public Health Committee reports that great danger of contagion exists from rats and mice getting on board vessels.

When Should a Man Swear?

Man is not only a reasoning but a swearing animal. Sometimes his feelings are expressed audibly, again so deep down in his nature that nothing less than a volcano would thrust them to the surface. If man should swear at all, when should that time be? The church is silent on this important matter and the law gives no sanction to cuss words. Stovepipes are provocative of feeling, but corns are far worse. Wives should see that their husband's corns are kept down. This may be done quite easily, painlessly, and with absolute certainity by Putnam's Corn Extractor. Beware of flesh-eating substitutes offered for Putnam's Corn Extractor.

ORIGIN OF HERALDRY.

The use of coat-of-arms as badges for different families did not come into practice till the twelfth century. The Germans are said to have originated it, while the French developed the science.

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

SEEKING INFORMATION.

How did Mrs. Nibber happen to call? She said she saw some one on our porch whom she didn't know, and so she came over to find out who it was.

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

FLEEING FROM ELECTRICITY.

The rapid spread of electric tramways and electric light systems is driving magnetic observatories from the neighborhood of large towns and cities. The delicate instruments employed in such observatories lose their usefulness when extensive electric plants are in operation near them. One of the latest instances is that of the magnetic observatory of Vienna, which has been abandoned. The Austrian government has been asked to provide a new observatory situated at a distance from the capital.

SHREWD ADVICE.

The virtues of a keen business man are often negative rather than positive. It is said that a great broker once told his son that only two things were necessary to make a great financier.

And what are those, papa? the son asked.

Honesty and sagacity.

But what do you consider the mark of honesty to be?

Always to keep your word.

And the mark of sagacity?

Never to give your word!

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

PLENTY OF THAT KIND.

There are very few women orators, aren't there?

Why, I don't know. I had the impression that the majority of women were great talkers.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

PIGEON LAYS TWO EGGS.

Before beginning to hatch a pigeon lays two eggs, and they invariably produce a male and a female. Experiments have demonstrated that the egg first laid produces a male.

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 gets 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.

ISN'T IT?

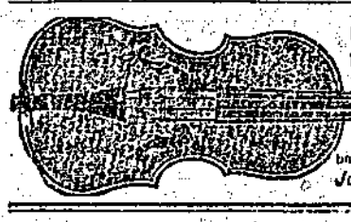
It is funny what small respect married people sometimes have for each other's judgment, when you remember that each is supposed to have picked out a perfect mate.

"The best value for the least money" is the motto of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

It's Economy—Nearly everyone is on the lookout for a good thing. Everybody is on the lookout for a good tea—

LUDELLA Ceylon Tea

Lead Packages. . . . . 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.



$4.95 Cut this out and send it to us, with the name of your nearest express office and we will ship you this Violin with Outfit by express, subject to examination. Examine it at your express office, and if you find it exactly as we represent it and entirely satisfactory, pay the express agent our special price, $4.95 and express charges. This is a finely finished, regular $9.00 Stradivarius model violin, richly colored, highly polished, powerful and sweet in tone. Complete with fine bow, extra set of strings and resin. A genuine bargain at the price. Buy direct from us and save the dealer's profit.

Johnston & McFarlane, Box 'Z,' Toronto, Ont.

A QUEER ODOR.

Mr. Grumpps — What's that queer odor? Smells like burning lye.

Mrs. Grumpps — Don't know. I haven't put anything in the fire, except some of your old love letters.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

AN ARMLESS BRIDE.

A woman without arms has been married at Christ Church, New Zealand. The ring was placed upon the fourth toe of her left foot. A similar marriage to this was performed at St. James Church in 1832.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

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

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate

A MAN'S WAY.

Tidy Housekeeper—This is sweeping day, my dear, but you are at home, and I don't like to disturb you.

Husband — No, need to. Just hang the rugs outside for an hour or two, and the neighbors will think you've swept

W P C 991

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER, - - ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, etc.

Every town can have a band.

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

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., - Toronto, Can.

Solid Gold....$2.85
Best Gold Fill 1.50
5 yrs Gold Fill 1.00
Best Glasses... 100

We guarantee perfect satisfaction.

GLOBE OPTICAL CO., 93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

ONE NIGHT Corn Cure. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10c

"BEAVER BRAND" Mackintosh never hardens & is guaranteed Waterproof. Ask for it, take no other. Beaver Rubber Clothing Co., Montreal.

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

Catarrh; Indian Catarrh Cure. Sold by all reliable Druggists.

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

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

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

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

PATENTS Procured in all countries. Designs, Trade Marks registered, Copyrights, Caveats procured. Write for information. EGERTON, R. CASE, Registered Solicitor of Patents, Notary Public, Temple Building, Toronto, Ont.

Dyeing! Cleaning! For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6 & 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO

WHITE'S PHOSPHO SODA An Effervescing Phosphate, excellent cleanser for liver, kidney and stomach, takes the place of coal tar preparations in case of headache, its effect is immediate. Sold by all druggists, in 10c, 25c, 50c and $1.00 packages. Queen City Drug Co., 271 Wellington-st. E., Toronto

HARRIS Buys Scrap. LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1120. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

WANTED—IN EVERY VILLAGE—BOYS AND GIRLS under seventeen, for easy work in spare time; big pay apply, in own handwriting, The Enterprise Company Yonge Street, Toronto.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 561 Queen W. Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

36 PER CENT. PROFITS

FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST.

This Company, after paying the 4 per cent. monthly Coupons maturing September 1st, have remaining a surplus of 32 per cent. After deducting expenses, and the amount carried to the reserve fund, there remains to the credit of the investors a surplus over dividend of 19 44 per cent. Any amount from $50 upwards received for investment. Book free, giving full particulars.

The Dominion Investment Co. of Toronto, Canada Permanent Chambers, 18 Toronto St.

CARD INDEX... The only perfect system for keeping names and addresses. Sample tray outfit..... $3. The Office Specialty Mfg. Co., Limited 127 and 129 Bay St., TORONTO. Factory: Newmarket

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool.

Large and fast Steamers Vancouver, Dominion, Scotsman, Cambroman.

Rates of passage:—First Cabin, $50 upwards; Second Cabin, $35; Steerage, $22.50 and $23.50.

For further information apply to local agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the Acme Pot and Kettle Strainer in every County and Township in Canada. The device is invaluable for straining the water from boiling vegetables without scalding the hands or spilling the contents of the pot. Exclusive territory given to first-class agents. For particulars apply to the Acme Pot & Kettle Strainer Co. HAMILTON, ONT.

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES

Office and Bank Fixtures, Modern Store Fronts, Mirrors and Plate Glass. For low prices write

TORONTO SHOW CASE CO., 92 ADELAIDE W., TORONTO, CAN.

Michigan Land for Sale.

8,000 ACRES GOOD FARMING LANDS—ARENAC, Iosco, Ogemaw and Crawford Counties. Title perfect. On Michigan Central, Detroit & Mackinac and Loon Lake Railroads, at prices ranging from $2 to $5 per acre. These Lands are Close to Enterprising New Towns, Churches, Schools, etc., and will be sold on most reasonable terms. Apply to

R. M. PIERCE, Agent, West Bay City, Mich. Or J. W. CURTIS, Whittemore, Mich.

KISSING BUGS.....

Boys—Do you want to give the girls a genuine surprise?

Girls—You can have oceans of fun with this novelty.

The mainspring of life is fun. Send for a Kissing Bug, and live ten years longer. Sent post-paid with our list of novelties, for 10c, in stamps or silver.

PROGRESS NOVELTY CO., 122 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Hotel and Saloon men can't afford to be without the Automatic Faucet Attachment, as it pays for itself in one week drawing beer. No drip, no waste. You only need one hand to draw beer with the Automatic but in case of rush you can hold glasses in each hand, as the Automatic is always ready. The Automatic draws the finest glass of beer and is used for any trade, as it puts the kind of head on the beer that you want. Price $1.50 pre-paid—money refunded if not satisfactory. Hamilton Mfg Co., Toronto

HARDWARE, DRUG AND GENERAL STORES ALL SELL IT TO THEIR GOOD TRADE.

"PEERLESS" Machine Oil

BECAUSE IT'S THE VERY BEST OIL THEY CAN GET.

no other gives such complete satisfaction to FARMERS

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO. LIMITED SAML. ROGERS PRES. TORONTO

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 time 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.

DuBarry & Co., (Limited), 77 Regent Street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglione, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins, ¼, ½, 1, 2, 5 lbs., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits, in tins, 3s. 6d. and 6s. Agents for Canada: The T. Eaton Co., Limited, Toronto

JAS. R. ARNETT, Manager.

JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas.

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER CO.

Esplanade, Opp. Sherbourne St., Toronto

High Class Water Tube Steam Boilers, for All Pressures, Duties and Fuel.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

References: Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited. The T. Eaton Co., Limited. The Massey-Harris Co., Limited. The Gutta Percha Rubber & Mfg. Co. The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited. (All of Toronto, where boilers may be seen working.)

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Ira Black is now building a hotel in Phoenix, near Greenwood.

Splendid, new photo views of Sandon on sale at Cliffe's Bookstore.

In the Anglo-Venezuelan boundary settlement Great Britain gained 60,000 square miles of territory.

The New Westminster lacrosse boys defeated the Toronto team in a score of 7 to 2, at the former place on the 3rd.

It is generally understood there will be a fight at the Conservative convention against the introduction of Federal politics in the Provincial House.

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

The Shamrock-Columbia yacht race, on the 2nd, was declared off on account of insufficient wind, but the Shamrock had the best of it as far as the race went.

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.

Miss Moore, now at Moyie, has been engaged to teach the juniors in the city school, and will arrive to commence on the 1st of November. Mrs. Sanford has taken the vacancy for a month till the new teacher arrives.

Cascade City had a $20,000 fire, burning out half of the place. The total insurance was $4,500. One hotel man lost his life in a bold effort to save a drunken man asleep in the building, and who, by the way, escaped uninjured.

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.

At a Conservative meeting Friday evening week, F. L. Christie, barrister, was chosen the Sandon delegate to the Provincial convention at New Westminster on the 6th, but as he was unable to attend Mayor Pitts was appointed in his stead.

The entire staff of the Last Chance was let out on Wednesday, and the men all came to the city on Thursday. The management naturally feel that when the men will go to Ainsworth, Nelson, Rossland and elsewhere and work for $3.00 they ought to do it here where the rock is soft.

The Revelstoke Herald, that is a great admirer of the eight-hour law, says: "Any law that prevents a man from doubling his day's earnings, if he wants to, is simply formed in a spirit of paternal tyranny." The Review is classed as an opponent of the law, and yet these are our sentiments exactly.

Mr. Harris has now in his office several samples of a beautiful electric contrivance for mines. They consist of tubes an inch and a half in diameter and of various lengths from a foot up having a glass in one end. They are operated by a thumb spring and throw an instantaneous jet of strong electric light.

The question at issue in the Slocan is simply this: The law has cut the working hours from ten, the late custom, to eight. The miners say they want $3.50 for the eight-hour day, while they were formerly satisfied with it for the ten. The owners in turn say they will not pay it as the changed conditions were never necessary for the country's welfare. Is there no way of effecting a compromise satisfactory to both?

Prof. Houston has come to the conclusion that his prophetic vision is beclouded—that he was mistaken when he said the mines would open the 1st of this month. He concludes now they will not open this winter because the owners refuse to pay "the going rate of wages." Will the Tribune please let us know where in B.C. besides the Slocan hand-drillers ask and receive more than $3.00 for eight hours. Let the public have full information on this subject.

The Nelson Tribune, as a solution of the present Slocan trouble, advocates the taxation of all closed mines and prospects by the government as wild lands. That's the idea exactly. We have too much capital in mines in the country, and every precaution should be taken to see that another dollar was never turned this way. All that the country wants in the future is a few thousand miners at $3.50 for eight hours and nothing for them to do. Bro. Houston is a philosopher of the modern school.

It ss surprising that so many people in this province will persist in sending their money east for supplies. Even some miners who are kicking for $3.50 for eight hours are doing it. Ladies who live in small places sometimes can't get what they want for themselves and children have to do it, but there is no excuse for men. They come west because they get better wages. They know that the local merchant has to pay higher salaries, higher rents, heavy freights, to put his hand in his pocket whenever local institutions are to be helped, pay taxes and aid local revenues, and in a hundred and one ways help those who have money to spend. Is he to receive no consideration for all that?

The court of revision sits at Kaslo on the 6th of Nov.

The Nelson Tribune has the Bosun a regular shipper from this out. We shall see.

The C. P. R. will soon change its train service for winter operations. By the change the train will remain here over night.

It is the C. P. R. machinists now—all along the line between Port Arthur and the coast—went out on strike last Wednesday.

The social given by the ladies of the Methodist church on Thursday evening was fairly well attended, considering the dull times.

The Presbyterians expect to open their new church in about three weeks. They will have a very tasty and comfortable place of worship.

There are all signs of war in the Transvaal, though not a shot has been fired. It is hoped in most quarters that some settlement without bloodshed will be arrived at.

Before the C.P.R. train pulled out on Thursday a number of Miss Wilson's lady friends stood with her on the rear platform until Mr. Wood took a group photo with his kodak.

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.

A chimney blaze at the Ivanhoe at an early hour Wednesday morning called out the fire brigade and many citizens, but their services were not really required.

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

Mr. E. P. Bremner gets up some well-written articles on unions, and quite moderate in tone withal. As we understand it, in the Slocan there is no objection to unions. The question is rather, what should they do and what should they leave alone?

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

Mr. Harris has just received from New York an electrical appliance which takes the place of hand lights. It is shaped after the telescope style, and when the button is touched it glares out electric light. Like all batteries it is charged with electricity.

WANTED—We will pay $12.00 a week salary to either a man or a woman to represent the Midland Monthly Magazine as a subscription solicitor. The Midland is the same size as McClures or the Cosmopolitan. It is now in its sixth year and is the only magazine of this kind published in the great Central West. A handsome premium given to each subscriber. Send 10 cents for a copy of the Midland and premium list to the TWENTIETH CENTURY PUBLISHING CO., St. Louis, Mo.

PERSONAL MENTION.

John Cameron is holidaying at the Spokane Industrial.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Grimmett and Jack Crawford are taking in the Spokane fair.

Mayor Pitts attended the Conservative caucus held at New Wesminster, Thursday and Friday.

Miss Wilson left on Thursday for Vancouver, where she will reside with her sister, Mrs. McClusky.

Mrs. Warner and daughter, Mrs. Krackenberg, have been enjoying a week's rest at the Halcyon Springs.

Charlie McLachlan returned Thursday from Calgary where he took in the fair and race meet. He reports business as brisk at the Alberta metropolis.

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."

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SANDON

NOTICE.

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

Sandon, B. C., Sept. 14th, 1899.

FRANK C. SEWELL,
City Clerk.

SOME HINTS.

◀◀ ▶▶

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

...BOVRIL...

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

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

On the first indication of Diarrhœa or Dysentery a few doses of DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY will promptly check the advance of these dangerous diseases.

It has been over 40 years in use and has no equal for the cure of bowel complaints of young or old. There are many dangerous imitations on the market, so it would be wise to see that the full name, *Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry*, is on every bottle you buy.

The D. & L. EMULSION

The D. & L. EMULSION
Is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs.

The D. & L. EMULSION
Is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada.

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

Be sure you get the genuine | DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Montreal

FOR RENT.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.

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

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

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

WANTED!
2,500 MINERS

To work in the Metalliferous Mines of British Columbia, at the following prices per day of eight hours:—

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

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

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

Going West.		Daily.	Going East.	
Leave 8.00	a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive 3.55	p.m.
" 8.32	"	South Fork	" 3.20	"
" 9.20	"	Spoules	" 2.25	"
" 9.45	"	Whitewater	" 2.10	"
" 9.55	"	Bear Lake	" 2.00	"
" 10.12	"	McGuigan	" 1.45	"
" 10.25	"	Bailey's	" 1.34	"
" 10.33	"	Cody Junction	" 1.23	"
Arrive 10.40	"	Sandon	Leave 1.15	"

CODY BRANCH.

Leave 11.00	a.m.	Sandon	Arrive 11.40	a.m.
" 11.15	"	Cody	11.25	"

GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.

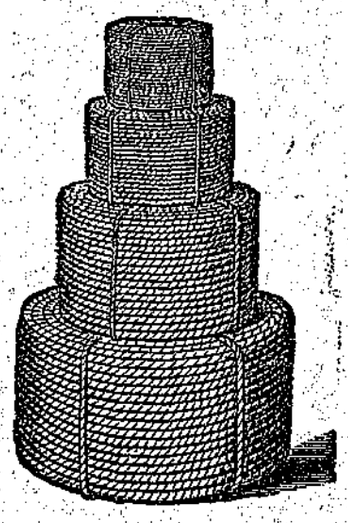
For cheap Railroad and Steamship Tickets, to and from all points, apply to S. CAMPBELL, Agent, Sandon.

Established in 1892.

H. BYERS & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers in

HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.



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

Head Office—Nelson B. C.
Stores at
Nelson, B.C. Kaslo, B.C. Sandon, B.C

THE HOTEL NAKUSP

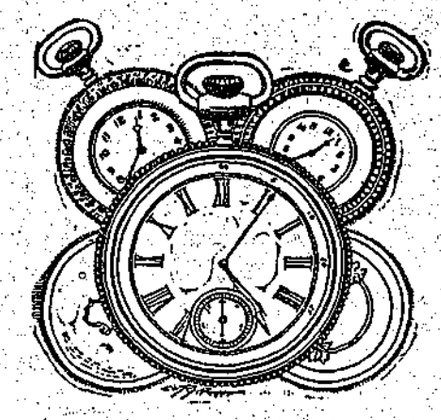
Nakusp.

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

Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

DON'T LET

your Watch or Clock run longer than 18 months without cleaning and re-oiling. It is only doing injury and wearing them out. G. W. Grimmett, Jeweller and Optician guarantees his work strictly first class and to give satisfaction.



A beautiful stock of Watches, Jewellery and Optical Goods always on hand.

G. W. Grimmett, Jeweller and Optician.

A TIME-CARD
GOING EAST OR GOING WEST.

THE GOOD OLD FIRM OF

H. Giegerich

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

CALL IN AND SEE US.

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

WEAK MEN YOUNG OR OLD

suffering from DRAINS, LOSSES, WEAK BACK, IMPOTENCY, VARICOCELE, etc., I say to you, as man to man, as physician to patient, DRUGS NEVER CURE. Why not use nature's own remedy—

ELECTRICITY?

With my ELECTRIC BELT and SUPPORTING SUSPENSORY, I cured 5,000 last year. Book—"THREE CLASSES OF MEN," explaining all, sent sealed free upon request. Or, if you live near by, drop in and consult me free of charge.

(There is but one genuine Electric Belt, and that is the Sanden. Don't be deceived by cheap, worthless imitations. I have had 30 years' experience and control patents covering every part of my belt.)

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

THE RECO LAUNDRY

WEST ON RECO AVENUE, IS NOW RE-OPENED.

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

Up-town office, Gale's barber shop. McKENZIE & NYE, Proprietors.

The Mining Review, $2.00 A YEAR.