Govt Library

The Mining Review.

VOL. 5.—NO. 16. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1901. $2.00 PER YEAR.

THE LOCAL BUDGET.

Wm. Walmsley, of Nelson, was in the city this week.

The court of revision is to be held on the 18th of October.

John Daly, bookkeeper of the Rambler, spent Saturday in Sandon.

Mr. W. Fallows went to Vancouver on Tuesday for medical treatment.

Oscar White who has been to Spokane the past few days, returned this week.

Neil O'Donnel took over on Monday Wm. Walmsley's interest in the Filbert hotel.

Lead is worth £11, 17s., 6d., and copper £43, 10s. in London, Eng., for 2240 lbs.

A general election has been held in Nova Scotia, and the Tories carried but two seats.

A. B. Docksteader is back from the Boundary section, and says that times are as dull there as here.

The common expression these days is "glorious weather"—frosty nights and sunshiny days.

Nurse Chisholm, after spending a few months' visit with friends in Cornwall, Ont., returned a few day ago.

Chas. Callahan and Harry Houston, of Nelson, at one time foreman of the Payne, were in the city on Tuesday.

Mrs. McKinnon and Miss A. McKinnon left for Phoenix on Thursday, where they will open up in the millinery buiness.

The Kaslo chief of police passed through on Monday with a man for Vancouver. We were unable to get the particulars.

Smellfungus of the Nelson Tribune calls this paper a "slimy old reptile." Oh, John, don't, you may slip again, as you did before Tolmie at Victoria.

The marriage of Mr. Dubois, manager of the Arlington mine, to Miss Laura Hammond, well known in Sandon, is announced to take place on the 10th inst.

B. J. Perry, of the Noble Five mine, who has been here for some days, returned to Victoria on Monday. Mr. Dunsmuir Junior has also been here for some days past.

Messrs. Towgood & Bruder, the new proprietors of the New York brewery arrived from Kamloops on Tuesday's train, and are now busy rounding up things at the brewery.

Mrs. Cliffe and children arrived from Toronto on Wednesday. Herbie's eye is considerably better, and there are strong hopes he will eventually have at least partial sight in it.

Mr. T. B. May, of the Bank of Commerce, left on Monday, for his new field of operation at Dawson City. Mr. Scott from Skagway has taken charge of bank here.

There was a bar-room fight on Sunday in town in which one man got his leg broken, and no word of a policeman around. If this had occurred in the days of Stubbs, there would have been no end of changes rung upon the incident.

On Monday evening the young people of the city, to the number of 35, took possession of the residence of Mrs. Cliffe, and held the fort till midnight. The old man went to bed early, and gave them all the scope in the world, which they employed to advantage.

F. J. Finucane, of Greenwood was in town on Tuesday.

E. M. Sandilands was down to Nelson this week on business.

Neil Gething, of New Denver, visited the Red Fox mine on Tuesday.

P. E. Wilson left on Monday for the Similkameen, where he intends taking up land.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church will give a grand concert on the evening of November 14th. It will be the musical event of the season.

Rev. J.S.Pye will preach in the Methodist church at New Denver next Sunday at the evening service.

The Canadian Mining Review illustrated its August number with photographs and write-ups of some of the leading mining men of the province, and for the Slocan section the photographs of E. J. Field, J. M. Harris and Howard West appear.

Joe Murphy and P. J. Holligan were discharged from the hospital this week. John Wren, from the Last Chance, with a fractured leg, and John Bruce, from the Star, with a sore hand, were admitted. McDonald, who was hurt in the Rambler accident is improving.

Mining Around Bear Lake.

The London Hill will be started up again sometime after the 15th of this month on account of the demand for dry ore. About $15,000 has already been expended on the property, on which 1037 feet of tunnelling has been driven. There are two veins of good dry ore in sight. A large block of treasury stock has been put on the market to raise money to carry on extensive development at the mine. This winter the ore will be rawhided to the K. & S. railway track for shipment.

The Emerald Fraction, situated about two and one-half miles out from Bear Lake, has recently showed up some rich samples of high grade silver and copper ore through assessment work. There are two open cuts and a shaft that show up the property well. This claim is situated close to the Silver Glance, the leading property of the locality, and is owned by Wm. Flager and D. B. O'Brien, of Kaslo, it has the same ledge as the London Hill.

The prospects in the way of mining in this camp are very bright, and at the present there is more in work going on than ever before. Practically all the properties are in prospect state.

Three Forks Mining.

The Monitor mines are working with an average payroll and are just doing development work. At the present time the shipments aae few, but when the rawhiding commences large outputs will go down from the mine regularly. There is a big body of ore in sight, according to statements made by people who have visited the property. Four cars of ore were shipped to the Hall mines smelter for last month and out of two carloads avering a triffie over 40 tons the returns netted $6,052. There are now 2,000 tons of good grade ore ready for shipment.

The last payment on a bond on the Belfast and Phoenix claims was met a few days ago by the owners, John Potter, John Knight and Wm. Eccles to Arthur Mullen, who was the original owner. These properties adjoin the Monitor mines at Three Forks. The bond was secured three years ago, and since that time $2000 has been spent in development. A 300-foot tunnel has been driven on a well defined ledge, which is three feet wide, showing up a small quantity of carbonates.

Three Rich Strikes.

One of the most important matters in connection with mining during the past few days has been the strike at the Surprise mine. On this property a new ledge has been discovered, and so far proven for a depth of 50 feet. It consists of an ore body from 18 inches to 2 feet in width, which assays up close to 300 ounces silver is to the ton. People who have been at the property say it is one of the prettiest showings in a district noted for good showings. The vein has been traced for a considerable distance on the surface and it is said that the Noble Five ground catches a good deal of it.

The Noble Five has made two important strikes within the past few days. They have reached the Last Chance ledge, for which they have been driving a crosscut for some days, and found a body of ore. Besides this, they have uncovered what they believe to be the large vein of the Surprise, that has crossed the apex of the hill. They have made three or four surface cuts, and encountered the ledge in each, carrying a vein of high grade ore. In each cut it increased in thickness, being over a foot in the lowest one. It will take further work, however, to show the real value of the discovery. Work is going ahead well and confidence in this well-known property is rapidly being restored. These viens, it is thought, are a continuation of the recent rich strikes made on the Surprise on the other side of the mountain.

A very rich strike was made on the Wonderful this week. A ledge twelve feet wide containing galena, clean ore and carbonates, was encountred close to No. 2 tunnel near the surface of the old sluicing. A car of ore mostly all taken out while stripping, will be shipped in a few days. On account of our limited space when the ledge was discovered, we cannot give a full account of this important discovery in this issue, but will do so in our next; by that time the ore will be uncovered and the nature of the find determined.

A Miner Killed at the Rambler.

A dreadful accident occurred at the Rambler-Cariboo mine near McGuigan on Monday night, by which J. Trusch, a Swiss miner, lost his life, and Fred. McDonald received severe though not serious injuries. As the two men only were on the scene of the accident at the time it took place, no one except McDonald knows how it occurred. He says it was simply by their remaining too long after the torch was applied, and not giving them time to escape—that no blame attaches to any one else. The deceased was known as a sober, industrious man, and had considerable money saved in the two or three years he was around these parts. His only relative known of here is a brother in business in San Francisco. When the accident took place Dr. Power was telephoned for but refused to go. He has not said so, but we fancy his reason was he does not want to be mixed up in business considered to belong to the hospital and its management. Dr. Gomm went out, but the man died in a few minutes after he reached there. He was so smashed up by rock, that no medical skill could have done anything for him even if on hand the moment the accident occurred. His remains were brought to town and interred by the Miners' union on Wednesday in the Sandon cemetery. McDonald is in the hospital, and will, it is thought, be around in a short time. The mine was closed for two days to do some fitting up work, and gave all hands a chance to attend the funeral.

MINING NEWS

A car of Capella ore is being packed down.

There are from 25 to 30 men working ta the Ivanhoe mine.

The Whitewater mine shipped 394 tons of ore for September.

Last month's shipment from Three Forks were: Queen Bess, 45 tons; Monitor 135.

The Alhambra group and the Helca, promising prospects at Sproules are to be opened up.

Four men stared up the Bondholder a few days ago. This property will be developed all winter.

At McGuigan the Sunset sent 20 tons of ore to the Everett, and the Rambler 40 to the Selby smelters the past week.

The Hartney group closed down for a short time, and will resume operations again when Chas. Sandiferd returns from the coast.

The Slocan Star mine is to increase their output to a car and half a day. The force is likely to be largely increased in a short time.

The Fisher Maiden is to be worked this winter with a large force of men. A new bunk house and other buildings will be put up at once.

Mr. Warner says that the Mountain Con has 18 inches of good ore in sight and development is being kept up by a small force. A quantity of ore is being sacked which will be brought down and shipped next week.

A force of 40 men are working at the American Boy. Large quantities of ore are being sacked. The shipments are avering close to 200 tons every month and netting an average of $80 a ton.

Alex. Smith says that the Summit and Bird Fraction properties have proved to be among the best in McGuigan basin. The workings are down 40 feet and there are two and one-half feet ore in sight, steel galena and carbonates. Seven cars have already been shipped, netting returns that will pay for all past development work, besides leaving a balance on hand for future operations. This is a good showing for prospects.

John L. Retallack returned to Kaslo on Tuesday. He expresses himself as well satisfied with the way in which the Washington mine is turning out under his system of development. The property remained idle since 1898 until Mr. Retallack secured a lease and bond upon it this summer. He is now working a development crew of 12 men on it. During the course of the past month he has taken out three cars of high grade ore which is now on the way to the Nelson smelter. The ore carries 100 ounces in silver and in the neighborhood of 60 per cent in lead. Just what his programme for the winter is depends very largely upon how the property continues to open up and the condition of the metal market. Mr. Retallack says the outlook in the Slocan is much brighter than it has been for some time.—Tribune.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

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

Mine.	Tons.
Slocan Star	53
Payne	47
American Boy	20
Total,	120

Egerton of Scotland Yard

At the time I had just sold my interest in a well-known shipping concern, and was making arrangements for a journey to South Africa, where I intended to start again in business. It was the loss of my wife that had decided me to take this step, for I could not endure life in surroundings which her dear presence had hitherto graced. I sold the house, a pretty detached villa at Barnes, and dispensed with the services of my man-servant and several maids.

One night, about a week previous to the day I had intended to sail, my house was broken into by a burglar. He must have done his work very quietly, for neither my housekeeper nor myself was disturbed; and I was relieved to find next morning that although there was a sum of $80,000 in the house, in my bedroom in fact he had only lifted a paltry $250 which he had found in my coat-pocket.

Nothing else was taken, but there was evidence of a search made in drawers and cupboards. This large sum of money was in some drawers by my bedside.

These drawers had false bottoms, secreting a very shallow under-compartment in which were placed two shallow tin boxes, rectangular in shape, and painted black—$50,000 being in one and $30,000 in the other. About eight o'clock that morning a tall, sandy-complexioned man of gentlemanly appearance called to see me with an air of importance.

"Sir, I have been informed that your house has been burgled during the night," he began.

"That is quite true," said I, somewhat taken aback at his knowledge of what I had so far kept a still tongue upon.

"And the man was caught red-handed by the constable on point duty. The officer had a big struggle with the ruffian and was shot through the leg and rendered helpless in the attempt to arrest him. The thief got away, but left behind him this pocket-book, which contains nothing of any moment except your card."

He produced a pocket-book, which I assured him was my own and was minus $250 in notes.

"Ah! I fancied something of the sort," he said, musingly, fingering the pocket-book interestedly.

"Now, something must be done at once," he added, abruptly, and looked at me keenly. "I am Egerton of Scotland Yard. The constable has been conveyed to Woolton Hospital in a bad state and I have been sent here. What do you know of this business?"

I told him how I found a pane of glass removed from the window of the drawing-room, indicating the mode of entrance; how I found things slightly disturbed in this room and that, but nothing missing except the pocket-book which had been in my coat in my own bedroom.

"Have you much money in the place?"

"About eighty thousand dollars in some drawers in my bedroom."

"Untouched? Just so! Did anyone besides yourself know the whereabouts of this money?"

"I fancy my man-servant did, whose services I have lately dispensed with."

"Ah! Could you show me the drawers? Are they disturbed? Is there anything which points to the man having previous knowledge of this money?"

I showed him the drawers, which contained clothing in the upper and much more capacious compartments, and, pulling out these, showed him the lower shallow compartments containing the two black tin boxes containing the notes.

"The clothing has been disturbed, you say," said he, "and an attempt made to force the oaken false bottom. These are the boxes I presume?" and he fingered the boxes rather lovingly, I thought. "Now give me a description of this man Williams. He has gone to Ripley, you say?" he said again, abruptly. It seemed a way of his to lapse into a thoughtful concentration of mind in order to break it suddenly with a jerk, as though realizing that "something must be done," to use his own words.

"I will go down there first," he added; "and in the meantime keep indoors, and I need not tell you to say nothing. I will send you word later, or come myself, if nothing is discovered. Yes, thank you, I will take a taste of brandy with you."

I placed the boxes back into their places and, carefully restoring the wearing apparel in the upper compartment, closed the drawers and went down stairs to partake of my morning meal. About an hour later there came a smart knock at the front door, and my housekeeper opened to admit a dark, powerful-looking man, with a constable in uniform by his side.

"I have called to ask the reason of the visit here of that sandy-complexioned gentleman who left this house about an hour ago," began the constable. "I don't know whether you are aware of the fact, but you have been harboring one of the biggest rogues in London."

"That is untrue," I answered. "He is one of your own detectives of Scotland Yard. Detective Egerton came to investigate the manner of a burglary that has been committed at this house in the night."

"Detective Fiddlesticks!" said the dark man, who was Detective-Inspector Hanson, I learned from the Constable; "what a lot of noodles we have in London, to be sure. He told you that he was one of our men and you quite believed him, I suppose? Dear me! Did you show him over the house and supply him with particulars?"

"Yes, but I will explain," said I; and I told them of the burglary and of the manner of Detective Egerton. At the end of my explanation Inspector Hanson, who had paced up and down the room during the telling of it as though hardly able to control his temper, turned to me and said:—

"Mr. Smithson, you must pardon my rudeness to you, but we have here to deal with the cutest, most slippery man I ever came across in my career. This is the fourth time he has foiled us in jobs of this description. I can readily understand, however, how you have been hoaxed. Now, I will tell you something that, perhaps, will unnerve you a little, so take a mouthful of that brandy before I begin."

He lit a cigar and paced the room again.

"This fellow," he began again, "is in league with the man who broke in here last night. Knowing that you possessed more money than the paltry two hundred and fifty dollars which they have already possessed themselves of, they devised this scheme to abstract the much larger sum.

"Now, mark my words. He has extracted the money from one or other of those boxes which you allowed him so innocently to handle in his precious light fingers."

"I very much doubt that," I said, though beginning to feel uncomfortable.

"We can soon find out," said he.

"Why, I only allowed the fellow to examine the unopened boxes in my presence," I protested, as we all three went upstairs to the bedroom. I again drew out the drawer and, sliding out the false bottom, disclosed the two boxes in their hiding place. I picked up one as Hanson casually lifted the other, and, taking a key from my pocket to unlock them, was proceeding to open the one in my hands when he exclaimed:—

"Here, you see, sir, just as I conjectured; this one is not locked at all. You notice the lid is merely held down with a catch. A little pressure applied so—and up goes the lid—and there you are—empty!"

"Good heavens!" I shouted; "fifty thousand dollars gone."

With trembling fingers I opened the other box, and was a little relieved to find that it still contained its precious bundle. I sank into a chair, the sweat running in streams from my brow, and he handed to me the empty gaping box. Examining it, I soon discovered that it was not the original box which contained the money, but one similar to it in every respect.

"He substituted that while you allowed him to examine them, that is plain," said the constable.

"But how came he to have such a box in his possession?" I queried.

"That proves that he had previous knowledge of the box, gained, I expect, from that fellow Williams, who is in the business. There have been two attempts to procure the money. The first one to make the attempt—the burglar as you call him—failed through ignorance of the construction of your drawers. Then came the second with a more impudent scheme and accomplished the theft. Williams knows about this matter, I feel confident, and like your bogus detective, I must try to track him. It is a sorry business and no time must be lost.

"Now, Pilling," he added, addressing himself to the constable, "you stay here with Mr. Smithson and I will post off to Ripley, where Williams's people live. It is possible the ginger-headed fraud will return to try his hand on the remainder of the money. Oh! he has face enough for that. I know him. If he does, for Heaven's sake don't let him s,ip us again. I will call and inform our people on the way."

Detective-Inspector Hanson then disappeared, leaving the constable to console me on my loss. He was an ordinary red-faced policeman, who sat and blinked as though he only half realized what a terrible loss I had sustained. I hadn't the patience to talk to him, and busied myself securing the remainder of my wealth in the bosom of my coat, feeling that I would trust it from my person no longer.

Half an hour after the detective had left the constable standing by the front window gave a short whistle to attract my attention, and, pointing outside, showed me my very sandy-complexioned visitor of the early morning. He had been coming up the drive under the lime-trees when, suddenly wheeling half round, as he caught sight of my companion in his tell-tale uniform, he started back at a trot. The constable rushed downstairs with me at his heels, but when we reached the door he motioned me to remain.

"I can catch him," he said; "you stay and secure what you have. I will raise the street. He is sure to be caught."

This sounded reasonable so I let him go alone, and watched him disappear down the street in hot pursuit of the thief. It was with a great sense of relief that I walked indoors and lit my pipe, feeling that my money was practically recovered. The constable would be sure to run his man down, on whom the bulk of the money doubtless would be found. Hanson had gone to inform the police all over the country and to run down that scamp Williams, so that there was nothing for me to do until I heard from one of them. If I stayed indoors they would find me more readily than if I ventured abroad; and, again, this would be the better plan for my own safety, for I felt that there must have been a regular network of villany woven around my house. I looked to my revolvers and placed one carefully loaded in my tail-pocket. The day wore on and I heard no more. Towards evening ominous doubts began to cloud my mind, and I determined to visit the nearest police station and ask questions. There was no satisfaction to be got there; they knew nothing of any burglary; they knew no Detective-Inspector Hanson; and there was no constable in that district answering to the description or name of Pilling. They wired to the authorities, who disclaimed all knowledge of the incident or the men. I gasped. The inspector went home with me, and I for the third time told the tale, which had grown with every time of telling. He seemed puzzled for some time as he weighed the matter over in his mind, asking me to repeat parts of the story.

"Well!" he said, at last, "I must go and see about this. I will be back before midnight."

The intervening period was one of mental agony for me; everything seemed so illusive and contradictory. About midnight the inspector and I were together again.

"Well!" he began, "I have to tell you that I am the first bona fide detective you have yet had on this job. You have been made the victim of a cruel swindle. You have been deceived by one and the same band of intriguers."

"Surely, man! you don't mean to say that the constable and Detective Hanson are imposters?" I exclaimed.

"I do. They are unknown to us."

"But if the red-headed fellow took the money—the fifty thousand I mean—what need was there for the other two turning up and acting as they did?"

"Well, if you want my opinion, I don't believe the man Egerton took the money at all. He merely did this bit of acting to discover whether you had money and where you kept it. He took the opportunity of examining your boxes, and then went, and securing one like it, sent Hanson on his errand. Oh, yes, the whole thing has been elaborately thought out. I don't see that Williams need have had anything to do with it; they might easily have learned from many people that you had sold your house and were making preparations for going abroad, and consequently had money about."

"Then Hanson himself must have substituted the spurious box for the one he had in his possession while I was fumbling with the other?" said I.

"Exactly, that is what I make of it."

"But why did Egerton return?"

"To give the constable an excuse for decamping after keeping you quiet while Hanson got away with the money. It gave a sort of reality to the business, you must admit, for you sat down calmly enough afterwards, and let them get twelve hours start of us. However, we will try to get even with them, clever as they are."

And they did, for they were all captured in due time, and I regained about half of my lost money. Needless to say, Williams had nothing whatever to do with the matter.—London Tit-Bits.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

He was a small boy and wore a meditative look as he rang the bell of a suburban residence. But he was brisk in his inquiries when the door was opened by the lady of the house.

Does Mr. Jenkins live here ?

Yes.

The Mr. Jenkins that went out this morning on the motor-car ?

The same. What did you——

Is he the Mr. Jenkins that was in that awful street accident ?

I have not heard of his having been in any street accident.

He isn't back yet, is he, ma'am ?

No, not yet. But what——

His full name is Mr. Jeremiah Jenkins, isn't it ?

Yes, that's his name.

Then he's the same man. He won't be here for an hour or two, 'cause he's gone to a chemist for some sticking-plaster and to have one or two little cuts seen to.

Now, my boy, tell me what has happened. I can bear it now.

Well, ma'am ; he's in the hospital with a broken leg, but he'll be out in about a month ; and the doctor asked me to let you know, so's you could come and see him.

HOW TO GROW SHORT.

If you climb a mountain your height decreases by three-quarters of an inch, and it may even diminish, exceptionally, by a full inch. This is a fact known to all experienced mountain and Alpine climbers ; on reaching the summit of the heights that form the pleasure ascents of holiday makers in the Alpine districts, the stature of the climber is found to have become less to the extent already mentioned. Doctors think that the attitude assumed of necessity in ascending is the cause of this diminution ; some persons believe that the pressure of the atmosphere produces this shrinking. In favor of the medical theory there is the other unquestionable fact that the decrease of stature is greater in those who carry a heavy pack during the climb. When the Alpinist has descended to the ordinary level, his height begins to increase, but the normal length of the body is not attained until several hours after reaching the regular surface of the earth.

ONLY TWO CLASSES.

Stenographer—Do you write 'Dear Madam' at the beginning of a letter to an unmarried woman ?

Employer—Yes—at the beginning of a letter to any woman—whether she is married or just wants to be.

VERY TIRED.

It has remained for a little girl, to nearly, if not quite, equal a famous witticism of Leigh Hunt. Of course, she spoke in childish innocence, where the English essayist and wit used his ripened intellect.

Hunt, in describing an exceedingly warm day, it will be remembered, spoke of it as one which tempted him "to strip off his flesh and sit in his bones."

The little girl had been romping and running all day. Towards nightfall her father met her. Are you not very tired, little one? he asked.

Oh, not so very tired, papa, she replied. Then, in a burst of confidence, she whispered: Only I do feel as though I'd like to take my legs off and carry them awhile."

OTTAWA MAN WHO WRITES THIS TIME

GRANTS FULL PERMISSION TO USE HIS NAME IN BEHALF OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Was in the Clutch of Bright's Disease—Suffered all the Symptoms of this Fearful Malady—But He Took Dodd's Kidney Pills in Time.

Ottawa, Sept. 16, (Special).—A fortunate young man is Frank Chartrand of this city for by the merest chance he was saved from that modern curse so dreaded by doctors, Bright's Disease, the incurable malady of the Kidneys.

The story of Mr. Chartrand's escape from this dreadful disease is best told in his own words:

"I had been greatly troubled by my Kidneys for two years, since having a dose of the grip. I suffered with backache and I always felt drowsy and very heavy in the limbs, with frequent severe headaches and oftener still severe pains in the top of my head which prevented me from doing my work as I would like to do it. Often my fingers and legs would cramp and occasionally I felt pains in the loins and a very heavy dizzy feeling with shortness of breath, and pain in the left side. Sometimes I would eat very good meals and other times I would take a biscuit and a cup of tea and that would finish my meal. I had tender spots over the back of the spine and felt very tired in the region of the kidneys, with a dragging heavy feeling across the loins, in short there was no doubt I was suffering from Bright's Disease.

"I kept taking the medicines the doctors gave me all this time but they did me no good. A few weeks ago I chanced to tell a friend that I had given up hope.

"'Why don't you try Dodd's Kidney Pills?' he told me.

"I went directly to the drug store and got three boxes which I have used and which have so much improved my health that without hesitation I say I am sure it is but a matter of a short time till I become completely and permanently cured."

THE ANTIQUITY OF MAN.

Prof. Matthew Flinders Petrie Sums Up the Latest Evidence.

Prof. Matthew Flinders Petrie, in a lecture in London, summed up in a few sentences of intense interest the latest evidence of the antiquity of the human race.

Antiquarians now have to deal with Egypt alone. There is an unbroken chain of historic record from 5000 B.C., besides actual objects which carry history back 2,000 years further, thus giving 9,000 years to human history; but this is yet far from the beginning.

There were traces which showed that civilization must have come from another country, but where no one has the slightest idea. The earliest graves have figures of a race of bushmen of a type discovered similar to those found in France and Malta, proving that the race extended from Africa into Europe. Then there are figures of women who were captured from still earlier races, which probably were of the palaeolithic age. Beyond this there was a time when the climate of Egypt was totally different from to-day, when a rainfall fertilized what is now a desert, and when animals, of which all trace has been lost, inhabited the country.

Other lands might show the age of man to be more remote by physical evidences but nowhere could we feel more plainly the certainty of the antiquity of man than where 9,000 years' continuous remains did not yet bring us into the vast periods of those climatic and geological changes through which man had kept up the chain of life to the present day.

Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c

Good for Bad Teeth

Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c Large Liquid and Powder 75c All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for postage 2c.

HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL

HIS ONE SUCCESS.

Miss Kilcher—Did you ever go in for literature, Mr. Gay?

Mr. Gay—Well—er—not exactly but once when I was at college I wrote a short story and got $100 for it.

Miss Kilcher—Really? What was it?

Mr. Gay—Dear Father; I'm broke. Please send me a hundred.

I saw a capital thing in your last pamphlet, said Daniel O'Connell to a conceited author. Did you? cried the delighted litterateur. What was it? A pound of butter," rejoined Daniel, coolly.

Old Resident—Yes, sir, I'm eighty years old, and I walked twenty miles t'other day. Could you do that? Average Man—No-o, not yet; I'm only forty.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

MOST UNFASHIONABLE.

Mrs. Oldskule—She's a very cultured girl, is she not?

Mrs. Swellman—O! No. Very bad form.

Mrs. Oldskule—But she seems to be very musical.

Mrs. Swellman—That's just it. Whenever she attends the opera she insists upon listening to the music.

Gentlemen,—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever.

J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN.

Sherbrooke.

THEIR SIMPLE MONETARY SYSTEM.

Chicagoan (in London)—How much is this book?

Shop-lady—Three-an'-six, sir.

Chicagoan—Well, that's nine, of course—nine what?

TO MERCHANTS: If you are not handling

LUDELLA

Ceylon Tea you are leaving off your shelves a custom-drawing line which you cannot afford to be without. In Lead Packages to Retail at 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

If You Want best results SHIP all your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to **The Dawson Commission Co.** Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

A FOOT OF NINE INCHES.

The celebrated artist, Albrecht Durer, gave it as being in strict accordance with the law of proportions that a woman's foot should be about one-seventh the length of her body, or, to be exact, as fourteen to one hundred. Our lady readers may find some amusement in measuring their pedal extremities and comparing the length with their total height as stated by Durer. Taking the average height of a woman to be sixty-three inches, her foot should measure nine inches from heel to toe. In connection with the size of the feminine foot, observation will show that domestic servants, and wives who do their own housework, have smaller feet than their sisters who are not called upon to perform similar duties. Among the upper classes, and also more generally among the girls of the rising generation, the feet are larger.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

WHAT SIZE?

Tough Party (in hardware store)—I wanter buy a dog muzzle, see?

Clerk (affably)—All right, sir. What size do you wear?

Deafness Cannot be Cured

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

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

I see Jack Ketchem has been married to Miss Goldirox. Yes, and I was sorry to see it. Sorry? For her sake or his? For mine. I wanted her.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

In 1820, 46 people were hanged in England for forgery alone. At present, the total number of executions in the United Kingdom is only 12 to 14 yearly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

The United States has the highest proportion of children at school. 18 per cent. of her population are at school, 17 per cent. of Germany's, 15 per cent. of Britain's.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The richest bed of mineral in the world is the Atacama bed of nitre in Chili. It covers 5,000 acres and contains 25 million tons, worth 300 million pounds sterling.

"We'll tak' a cup o' Kindness yet, for Auld Lang Syne" sang Burns. Thousands of Scotia's bairns now fill that cup with Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—IF YOU WANT A LINE OF fast-selling goods that give you over half profit, and sell in every house, write us. The F. E. Karn Co., 132 Victoria street, Toronto.

CANADIAN NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC **SONGS**

PRICE 30 CENTS.

British War Songs Price 50c. May be had from all Music Dealers.

Mrs. Youngwife—How do you manage to have such delicious beef? Mrs. Oldwife—I select a good honest butcher, and then stand by him. Mrs. Youngwife—You mean that you give him all your trade? Mrs. Oldwife—No; I mean that I stand by him while he is cutting the meat.

For Over Fifty Years

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

Between 21 and thirty, a man is ill 5¼ days a year on an average, and between 30 and 40 seven days. In the next ten years he loses 11 days annually, and between 50 and 60, twenty days.

W. F. C. 1094

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

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

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

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., Limited,

Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man

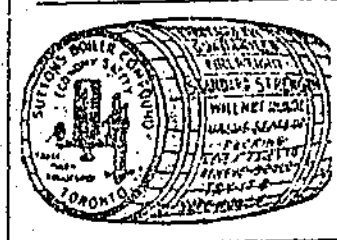
Metallic SKYLIGHTS DOUGLAS BROS. 124 Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONT.

CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC



ENGINEERS' SUPPLIES.

Asbestos Goods, Pipe Covering, Lubricating Oils, Greases, etc.

WM. SUTTON COMPOUND CO., Limited, TORONTO.

Dominion Line Steamships

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

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

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland

WOOD PHOTO ENGRAVING CO. LTD. JONES ENG. CO. 5-5-10 ADELAIDE ST. TORONTO

The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1901.

THE DUTY OF THE PRESS.

The Nelson Miner does not think the Mining Review's charge that the press of this province is not doing its duty properly is well founded. It all depends on the glasses worn. No one denies that the press has very well done its duty in so far as representing the resources and capabilities of the province is concerned; but how can it be properly conducting its columns in labor troubles, when two sections of it take the opposite extremes. Common sense and experience prove that in nearly all conflicts between capital and labor the truth is somewhere between the extremes of the sections. The mines of this province are today to a large extent closed, and all because of depressing legislation, and there are papers in the country defending most strenuously every enactment of which the mine owners complain. Instead of taking up all the circumstances and conditions associated with mining in this and any other country for the purpose of making honest comparisons and fair criticism, a section of the press is straining itself out of existence to find one feature of B. C. legislation more favorable to operations than the same feature in any other country and proving its anathemas against the mine owner on its findings.

As we see matters it is the duty of the press of the province to be honest in this matter, uninfluenced by prejudices or personal feelings, for political ends, and deal with all the facts fairly, leaning to the side of the mines when leaning at all, as the prosperity of all the other interests of the country is depending on the advancement of mining. How many of the papers, when editors are politicians or vote hunters, are doing this?

The late memorial of the mine owners to the government embodied some inaccuracies, but why is not a laudable effort made by the press to carry out its recommendations, where it presented facts? It showed, for instance, it is too young in the history of operations in the country to impose the double tax on output, as the mine owners have to pay heavy duties into the Federal treasury on most imported machinery; it showed that recording assessments, crown grants, &c., is heavier here than in other countries, which is admitted by the press, but no laudable effort is made by it to secure a diminution of these burdens. The memorial showed that there are penalty clauses in our eight-hour law, embodied in the laws of no other countries, and no effort is made by the provincial press to secure their modification or removal. Why should it be necessary to impose humiliation on the B. C. people, miners as well as mine owners, that is not imposed in any other country under the sun? No one will deny that if the country is ever to get out of its present rut of inactivity, it can only be done by removing the legal impediments in the way of active mining. To tell outside capitalists that the province is rich in minerals, and that many of the properties have paid subtantial dividends is not aiding in the removal of hampering legal restrictions heavily felt, under the low prices of products. Let the press of this country say the mine owners must have fair play as well as the men; that we must have mines as well as miners; that the country must be opened up by the removal of all retarding legislation, and that with work plentiful and business in all lines active, miners' chances for permanent employment at the highest wages are much improved. It appears to us that if the press would do its dutiy in these vital respects, the country would speedily show its appreciation in unsurpassed prosperity.

A DELICATE CHILD

Let a delicate child take a little Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil after breakfast or dinner—not too much—too much will upset the stomach. Better too little than too much.

The effect will be slow; it ought to be slow. In a week, you will see it began the first day. Don't be in a hurry.

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

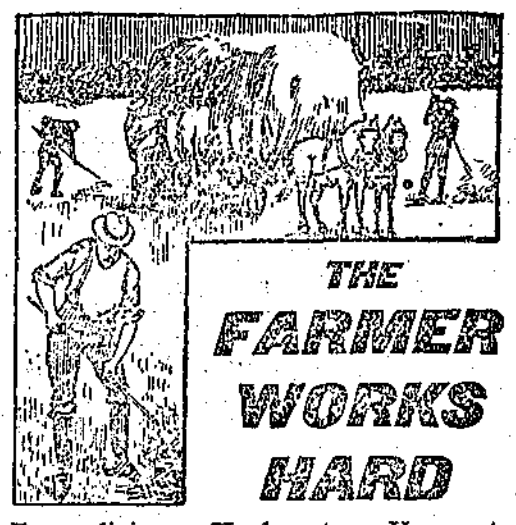
RAILWAYS.

One section of the press of this province is shouting itself hoarse for government-owned and operated railways, while another is prepared to go almost any length for "competing" roads. Experience and object lessons by the score appear to be of no service to the editors of any of these prints. There has been for years in Canada one government owned and operated a road—the Intercolonial, and it not only has never paid its way, even at the ordinary railway rates of the country, but in every election it is the scene of more political scandals than all of the other roads in the country combined. Under the spoils system in force in the country at every change of government, all its offices and industrial operations are filled with the party hacks of the domnant party, and the country suffers accordingly. Any observing man should see Canada wants no more of this.

"Competition" too has furnished its lessons to observing Canadians, and especially to taxpayers. All Western Ontario is mortgaged to the hilt to bonus competing roads that are now practically under one control. The mortgages are there "for keeps" and the "competition" has gone "where the woodbine twineth." Manitoba had but one railway for the first ten years of its railway history, and in that time freight rates were reduced 50 per cent. But like Eve of old, Manitobans wanted to grow wise, and have railway competition. They, or rather the politicians of the province, racked the country to its foundations in competition cries, till Sir John A. Macdonald made an arrangement with the C. P. R. by which they yielded up their monoply rights, and the N. P. R. was built at a cost of nearly half a million of dollars to the people. At the first operation, that road and the the C. P. R. arranged rates, and no reductions of any merit have since followed. That province like Western Ontario has its mortgages, but no competition. In short so disapointed have the people of that province grown in not getting in the N.P.R. what they bought and paid for that they the past year have gone up to their necks in debt for a third R. R. system that will leave them where the N. P. R. left them.

Our people should draw lessons from this history, but they won't—some of them want to give Jim Hill and Mann & McKenzie half the country for the experience that Western Ontario and Manitoba have got to their financial sorrow. If Hill wants to come in and build lines on his his own account without aid, there is no very strong reason why he should be prevented from doing so, but the government that promises aid will only rivit another millstone around the neck of the country, though it has now more than it can reasonably carry. The one system of railway in strong hands, under government control is the best for British Columbia, as history has shown it to be best for other countries.

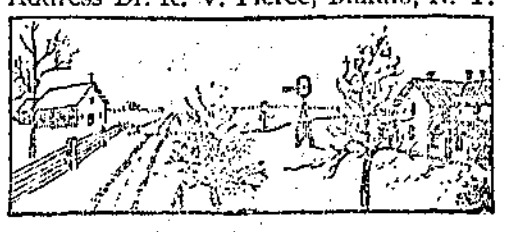
We cannot persuade ourselves the council's systematic "pulling" of these west-end houses commends itself to the best judgment of the Sandon people. If the idea is to exterminate the evil, then go at it in a way to do it effectually by imposing penalties, the unfortunates cannot stand. This, however, will not do as things are constituted in this country—it will only drive an expenditure of money properly the right of the place to other cities and towns of the vicinity. If the idea is ordinary revenue, secure the necessary legislation for licensing and license the houses. While in town these women have to live the same as other people. Many of them pay from $25 to $60 per month for houses that could not be leased to others for one-third of this money, and "pulling" monthly to get money for an exhausted treasury borders on cruelty and barbarity. To meet these monthly fines in times like these, many of the unfortunate women have to deprive themselves of the ordinary necessities of life. We say again, if it is the morals of the community or equitable taxation with other classes of the community, the council are after, they are accomplishing neither, and we know the public in general are not in favor of making money merely because it is needed out of the miseries of any section of the community, because the means of doing it may be readily available.



For a living. He has to. He must "make hay while the sun shines," no matter how he feels. The result is overwork. The stomach usually gives the first sign of strain. The organs of digestion and nutrition are deranged. Food does not nourish. Indigestion appears. In such a case Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery re-establishes the health by a complete cure of the diseased organs of digestion and nutrition. It cleanses the stomach, purifies the blood and removes the causes of disease. It is a temperance medicine, and contains no whisky nor alcohol.

"I was troubled with indigestion for about two years," writes Wm. Bowker, Esq., of Juliaette, Latah Co., Idaho. "I tried different doctors and remedies but to no avail, *until I wrote to Dr. Pierce* and he told me what to do. I suffered with a pain in my stomach and left side and thought it would kill me. I am glad to write and let you know that I am all right. I can do my work now without pain and I don't have that tired feeling that I used to have. Five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets' cured me."

Sick people can consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All correspondence private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



E.R. MAIL

With our mode of filling mail orders, a man living in the "heart of the Rockies" can do business with us almost as satisfactorily as if living in the city.

If it's a Diamond Ring, a 25c. Collar Button or any article in the jewelry line, WRITE US.

All goods marked in plain figures—strictly one price. Carriage charges paid by us and money refunded if you desire it.

Our handsomely illustrated catalogue sent free.

RYRIE BROS.,
Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,
DIAMOND HALL. TORONTO.
Established 1854.

Spokane Falls & Northern R'y.

Nelson & Fort Sheppard R'y.

Red Mountain Railway.

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

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

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

Buffett service on trains between Spokane and Northport.

Effective May 5th, 1901.

LEAVE.	Day Train.	ARRIVE
9:00 a. m.	Spokane	7:35 p. m.
12:50 p. m.	Rossland	4:00 p. m.
9:15 a. m.	Nelson	7:15 p. m.

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

COAL!

Everybody Wants the Best Coal.

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

E. A. Cameron.

Here and There.

Thanksgiving day comes on Thursday, November 28th, this year.

Lady Minto laid the corner stone of an hospital at Revelstoke on Monday. We'll bet our last cent there are a dozen ladies in Sandon who could have done it as well, but none of them were called on.

The Similkameen Valley Coal Co. have bought out Smith Curtiss' townsite, Copperfield. It will be amalgamated with Ashnola, as it is along side, and the combine will be called Ashnola. Development work on the coal fields has been commenced.

Another terrible mine disaster occurred at the Extension mine near Nanaimo on Monday last, by which upwards of 17 men lost their lives. It appears a fire broke out in one of the stopes of No. 3 mine by some means not very well known, and in half an hour it had made such headway that it spread into the airway and workings, which made escape impossible.

Smellfungus of Nelson says that because the sawmills cannot sell all their lumber they have as good a right to complain of taxes as the mine owners of the double tax. That genius it appears cannot learn it is the mining that moves the whole business fabric of the country. If the government would only remove the cause of mining inactivity, neither sawmills, men nor anyone else would have cause to complain of business dullness. The Nelson chap cannot see it is poor policy to stand on stickles and justify them when their existence is boxing up the whole country.

A singular instance of how doctors differ occurred in this province some days ago. A man met with an accident to an arm and went to a doctor, who told him the arm was broken in three places. He then attended to it with the usual splint bandages, the man was told to rest till the bones knitted and the cure was complete. The arm, however, grew so painful the man could not endure it, and he went to another doctor, celebrated a as surgeon, who upon examination found there was no sign of a fracture any where in the arm, nothing beyond a bruising and loceration of the flesh. The second doctor dressed the arm, and as soon as the flesh could heal the arm became as well as ever.

Certificates of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Morning and Bendigo Mineral Claims.

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

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

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

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

W. S. DREWRY.

NOTICE.

1901—C No. 3. (Kaslo, Sept. 25, 1901, Registry)

(Law Stamp)

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia. Between:

ALEXANDER CRAWFORD, Plaintiff,

—and—

JOHN MAXWELL DONNELLY, Defendant.

His Honor J. A. Forin, In Chambers. } Wednesday, the 25th day of Sept., 1901.

Upon the application of the plaintiff and upon reading the affidavit of the plaintiff and papers filed, and upon hearing the solicitor for the plaintiff,

1. It is ordered that the service of a copy of this order and of the writ of summons in this action, by sending the same by a prepaid and registered letter addressed to the defendant at Sandon, B. C.; and by posting up in the City Hall at Sandon, B. C., a copy of this order and said writ of summons; and by publishing this order together with the notice hereon endorsed once a week for four weeks in the Mining Review newspaper published at Sandon, B. C.: shall be good and sufficient service of the said writ of summons.

2. And it is further ordered that the defendant do enter an appearance to the said writ of summons on or before the first day of November, 1901, at the Registrar's office, Kaslo, B.C.

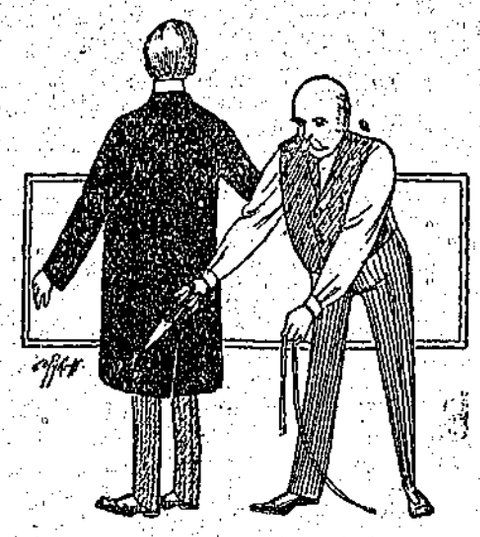
3. And it is further ordered that the costs of this application be costs in the cause.

(Signed) J. A. FORIN, L. J.

This action is brought to recover $1053.10 as shown in the statement of claim endorsed on the writ of summons.

(Signed) ALEX. LUCAS, Registrar.

A NEW DEPARTURE.



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

Miners' Clothing
Gents' Furnishings

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

J. R. CAMERON.

HARRY NASH

TINSMITH AND PLUMBER.

Has on hand a fine line of Plumbing Goods---Call and get prices on Plumbing and Sheet Metal Work.

REMEMBER ROOFS PUT ON BY ME DO NOT LEAK.

M. L. GRIMMETT, LL. B.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.

Sandon, British Columbia.

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

SITUATED MIDST SCENERY UNRIVALLED FOR GRANDEUR.

Halcyon Hot Springs Sanitarium,

HALCYON SPRINGS, ARROW LAKE, B.C.

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

Established 1858.

M. R. Smith & Co.

Manufacturers of all kinds of Plain and Fancy

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY.

VICTORIA, B. C.

BRANCH--VANCOUVER, B. C.

Fruit Jars!

Big Consignment
All Sizes..

PRICES RIGHT.

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO. LTD.

THE PROSPECTORS' EXCHANGE.

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

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

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

Kootenay Railway & Navigation Co.

LIMITED.

—OPERATING—

Kaslo & Slocan Railway.

International Navigation & Trading Co.

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

TIME CARD EFFECTIVE AUGUST 1st, 1901.

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY CO.

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

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION & TRADING CO., LTD.

KASLO-NELSON ROUTE.

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

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

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

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

For further particulars call on or address

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

September 3, 17

October 1, 15

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WILL ISSUE

Pan-American Excursion

TICKETS

To BUFFALO

Sixty-Day Limit

Via all-rail, lake route or Soo line—via St. Paul or Chicago.

Through Sleeping Cars from Kootenay Landing to Toronto. One change to Buffalo.

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

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

J. S. CARTER, D.P.A., Nelson. E. J. COYLE, A.G.P.A., Vancouver

About the ....House

A CULINARY NOVELTY.

Norway is a fish country par excellence. A slender strip of rugged, mountainous land bordered by a vast ocean, fish naturally play a prominent part in Scandinavian domestic and political economy, and it is to be expected that the Scandinavian cook will excel in fish dishes. One of the most popular Norwegian dishes is called fish pudding. Fresh haddock is the first choice for the dish, but, failing that, the most perfect cod obtainable. Boil the fish until the skin and bones can be easily removed. This must be done lightly with the fingers, taking care neither to cut nor to crack the fish. Put it into a wooden bowl and beat it with a pestle, beating always the one way.

The beating should continue until a light paste is obtained, say half an hour, then for a medium sized pudding add gradually two well beaten eggs and half a pint of cream beaten in, drop by drop, with the pestle. This means another half hour of beating. By this time the cook should have a fluffy paste, which must be put in a pudding mould and steamed for an hour. It should cut exactly like snow pudding when done and is usually eaten with drawn butter sauce or melted butter and parsley with a dash of paprika

Recipe No. 2 is much simpler and makes a delicious sandwich for a light lunch or a late supper with a drop of something to drink. Get a pot of anchovy paste, imported kind, which comes in tiny white pots the size of an egg. Into half a teacupful of mayonnaise dressing—made with tarragon vinegar work two teaspoonfuls of the paste and three hard boiled eggs chopped fine. Spread this mixture on thin slices of rye bread. Norwegian sandwiches are usually made with but one slice of bread. An ordinary French dressing may be substituted for the mayonnaise if preferrod.

Recipe No. 3 is a very good thing to try with a chafing dish. Heat a smoked finnan haddie either in the oven or by steaming until skin and bones can be easily removed. Break the fish lightly into small bits. Into a spider or chafing dish put half a pint of cream or rich milk, and when it is very hot add a heaping tablespoonful of butter in which has been rubbed a tablespoonful of flour. Stir constantly until the sauce has thickened and then add the fish and let it cook for two or three minutes longer. Of course a dash of paprika should be added for seasoning. The flour may be omitted and the yolk of an egg used to thicken if a richer sauce is desired. The possibilities of smoked haddock are too little appreciated in this country. For a quick breakfast or for camp or picnic this dish is invaluable, as ten minutes in a double boiler is all the cooking required and a bit of butter all the seasoning.

PUDDINGS.

Rice Pudding.—Cook half cup of rice in one cup of boiling water until the water is absorbed. Then turn it into the double boiler with three cups of boiling milk, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, and a little salt. Cook till tender, then stir in a cupful of figs which have been cut in small pieces and cook a few minutes more. When cool stir in a pint of sweetened and flavored whipped cream and pour into a mold. Serve cold.

Lemon Pudding.—Two cups boiling water, one cup sugar, juice and grated rind of one lemon. Add two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch which has been wet with a little cold water and boil till clear. Cover with a meringue made with whites of three eggs. For the sauce, make a custard of one pint of milk, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, pinch of salt and yolks of three eggs.

Lemon Tapioca.—Two tablespoonfuls tapioca soaked over night in half cup cold water. In the morning add half cup cold water and the yellow rind of a lemon. Boil till clear. Take out the rind, add the juice of the lemon, one teaspoonful lemon extract, half cup sugar, half cup of boiling water, a little salt, and boil up. Serve cold with sugar and cream.

Graham Pudding.—One cup sugar, half cup butter, one cup molasses, one cup sweet milk, two eggs, three and a half cups graham flour, one cup raisins, one cup currants, one teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Steam two hours.

Cornstarch Pudding.—Into the the double boiler put one pint of sweet milk, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, a little salt. When boiling add two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch dissolved in a little cold milk. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth and stir in; let it cook a few minutes, and pour into a mold. Set on ice. Sauce:—One pint of milk, three tablespoonfuls sugar, yolks of three eggs thinned by beating with one tablespoonful of milk. Cook until it thickens, stirring frequently. Flavor the white part with vanilla and the custard with lemon and pour custard around the pudding, all in a deep dish.

KEEPING THE HEAD CLEAN.

Keeping the head perfectly clean is a great aid to health. An exchange tells of a distinguished physician, who, having spent much of his time at quarantine, said that a person whose head was thoroughly washed every day rarely took contagious diseases, but when the hair was allowed to become dirty and matted it was hardly possible to escape infection. Many persons find speedy relief for nervous headache by washing the head thoroughly in weak soda water. We have known cases almost wholly cured in ten minutes by this simple remedy. A friend finds it a great relief in cases of "rose cold," the cold symptoms entirely leaving the eyes after one thorough washing of the hair. The head should be thoroughly dried afterwards, and drafts of air should be avoided for a little while.

THE WINDOW GARDEN.

While impending frosts threaten to blacken at a touch all the lavish beauty of the gay autumn borders, the question of indoor gardening presses most urgently. It is often a question of rescue. What must we give up? What shall we save?

The first consideration is suitability and a careful estimate of the actual opportunity. What facilities are there? What room for display, for contrast of effect, for light, for watering—how much time and interest at command for daily care? One fine palm in perfect condition will give greater pleasure than a dozen rows of dusty, dwindling, insignificant and unthrifty plants. Windows darkened whose light is needed for the human inmates, and stands that obstruct the constant necessary movement of the household defeat their own end. The too much and the too little are both to be scrupulously avoided. The place to be filled and the care required being settled, there is still large room for choice. Indoor gardening at its simplest is often just living with a few plants without any serious intention of forcing them in any way. The geraniums will probably never lose their good reputation as companions of this sort.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

The Provost of a small burgh near Glasgow was continually falling into very funny blunders. At a meeting he rose to say a few words, and said them to some purpose when he asked a vote of thanks to be given to the chairman for his "officiousness in the chair." But, poor man, he made his best speech when he told the minister and people at a soiree in honor of the new kirk built on the road into Glasgow that it was a "grand reproach to the town."

Italy holds the European record of 505 men per 1,000 inhabitants. In England, 515 of every 1,000 people are women.

Good mortar must consist of at least one-third lime.

BABY IN THE HOME.

A Joy and Treasure When Good Natured and Healthy.

All children in every home in the country need at some time or other a medicine such as Baby's Own Tablets, and this famous remedy has cured many a serious illness and saved many a little life. Mothers insist upon having it because it contains no opiate or harmful drugs. It is purely vegetable, sweet and pleasant to take and prompt in its effect.

For simple fevers, colic, constipation, disordered stomach, diarrhoea, irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets are a certain cure. In fact in almost any disorder common to children these tablets should be given at once and relief may be promptly looked for.

Never give the babies so-called soothing medicines which simply put them into an unnatural sleep. These tablets are small, sweet, pleasant to take and prompt in acting. Dissolved in water, they will be taken readily by the smallest infant.

Mrs. John McEwan, Bathurst Village, N.B., writes: "My baby was almost constantly troubled with colic before I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, but since giving them to him he has not since suffered. Every mother should keep these tablets always at hand."

They cost 25 cents a box. You can find them at your druggist's or, if you do not, forward the money direct to us and we will send the tablets prepaid. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Dept. T., Brockville, Ont.

PROVIDING WORK.

Men Who Have Invented Great Industries.

It is a great thing to be a millionaire philanthropist, able to extend a helping hand to hundreds of fellow-creatures, but it is something greater to have invented an industry which provides thousands of men and their families with daily bread.

It is computed that nearly 2,000,000 men, women, and children depend for their daily bread upon making typewriting machines, and all these people are therefore living on the ingenuity of one man, Sir Charles Wheatstone, for it was he who, fifty years ago, produced the first real writing-machine, of which the modern typewriter is but an elaboration. Tens of millions of dollars have been made by mechanics who have developed the idea from which the Wheatstone typewriter evolved, and the machines produced have saved thousands of years of the world's time and affected commerce in all parts of the trading world. Yet the Wheatstone was a very unhappy-looking machine, and failed to put a cent into the pocket of its inventor.

A somewhat similar industry is the sewing-machine trade. There are hundreds of thousands of families supported by this trade, and gigantic fortunes have been made by men who have succeeded in producing improvements of the machine. Wilson, the father of the sewing-machine, invented it more than a hundred years ago.

The sewing-machine is generally supposed to be an American invention, but, like the typewriter, the reaping-machine, and a host of other labor-saving appliances, it is only American by improvement, being the invention of an Englishman. One of the biggest fortunes in the United States is due to the idea Wilson had in mind when he contrived his unwieldy stitching-machine; and to Howe, who about fifty years later improved upon Wilson's idea and produced a lock-stitch machine. It is said that the trade of which Wilson's crude machine was the germ is represented by an aggregate capital of about $100,000,000! Whereas Wilson never benefited to the extent of five cents by his machine, Howe reaped a fortune of $2,500,000 by practically forming the huge industry with his lock-stitch improvement.

Of 3,491 millions of British capital, 2,443 is invested at home.

WORLD'S NOVEL BICYCLE.

IT IS MADE ENTIRELY OF 15-CARAT GOLD.

Owners of Precious Bicycles—Why and Where They Were Made.

To the average man, who very properly thinks a sum of $50 a sufficient price to pay for his bicycle, there is more than a suggestion of the mythical in the stories of bicycles which cost their owners far more than if they were manufactured in solid gold, says the London Daily Mail.

There is, however, at least one bicycle in existence which is worth four times its own weight and two-thirds of its rider's weight in gold. In its original form, as seen at the Vienna Exhibition, its value was only $500. It was purchased by a South African millionaire, who was so struck by the beauty of its lines that he spent no fewer than $26,000 in adorning it with costly stones—diamonds, rubies, and emeralds—from the handle-bar to spokes and wheel-rims.

An almost equally sumptuous machine is in the possession of an Indian Rajah. This bicycle is literally decorated with "the wealth of Ormus or of Ind." Every part of it is thickly plated with pure gold, and every part is encrusted with rubies and turquoises, even the saddle itself being a marvellous mosaic of these precious stones.

A BICYCLE OF GOLD.

The wife of one of the Russian Ambassadors, a man of immense wealth, is said to have a bicycle made entirely of 15-carat gold, while each handle bears her monogram and coat of arms in emeralds and diamonds. The actual value of the metal in this remarkable machine is at least $5,000, and its entire cost was 19,000 roubles.

From bicycles as sumptuous and costly as these to the pet machines of some of our society lady riders is a great drop. Some of these machines are most exquisite productions in silver and ivory, and can be bought for the comparatively modest sum of $500. The frame of such a machine is plated with silver, chased in beautiful designs. The cranks, pedals, and handle-bars are of pure silver, and the handles are of ivory; while the saddle and tool bags are of morocco, with solid silver mounts.

The Sultan of Morocco has a coolie-cycle, which is as remarkable for its size as for its costliness. It is no less than 16ft. long, 6ft. wide, and 7ft. high, and is propelled by coolies. The framework is nickel-plated throughout, and the body of the "cab" is beautifully decorated in green and gold. For this truly remarkable cycle the Sultan paid $1,575.

He also possesses a bicycle thickly plated throughout with gold and studded with precious stones. The value of this beautiful machine is said to be at least $5,000.

GERMAN MUSICAL BICYCLE.

Perhaps the most remarkable of all known machines is the "musical bicycle," which is appropriately "Made in Germany." Attached to the handle-bars is a kind of glorified barrel-organ, which is worked by the front wheel of the machine. When the rider begins to pedal he sets this truly dreadful machine in motion, and his spirits are exhilarated by an endless succession of operatic and dance music, which might well convert a sane rider into a raving lunatic withing the limits of an hour's journey.

The tiniest bicycle in the world is the property of Count Magri, the well-known Italian dwarf, who not only succeeded to the mantle and fame of Tom Thumb, but married his widow. The Count's bicycle has wheels ten inches in diameter, and it "turns the scale" at ten pounds. As the Count is only a short head taller than a two-foot rule, even this lilliputian is quite large enough for comfortable riding.

A very remarkable contrast to this is that of Harry Lyons. While the average rider is content with a gear of from sixty to seventy inches, Mr. Lyons prefers one of two hundred and eighty inches, and finds that he can use it with perfect comfort and ease.

COMEDIES AND TRAGEDIES

THE HUMORS OF TELEGRAPH OPERATORS.

Most Amazing and Amusing Messages by Wire — Men Who Were Astonished.

I have often wondered, said a leading official of St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, that it has never occurred to anyone to write a book on the comedies and tragedies of telegraphy. It would certainly be more amusing than some of the books which pass as humor nowadays.

Can anything, for example, be more ludicrous than this true story? A business man, when he was touring in a distant part of the country, was horrified at receiving this telegram: "Your wife has had a child. No danger need be anticipated unless it is followed by another shortly."

Here was a "bolt from the blue," with a vengeance; for the good husband was by no means expecting an addition to his family. He took the first train home, which he reached in the very early hours of the following morning, only to find that his wife was suffering from a slight chill, which meant a few days' confinement to bed at the worst.

The telegram was received exactly as the doctor had written it, with this exception, that the word "chill" had been converted by the operator or receiver into "child" with disastrous and alarming consequences.

It was simply the omission of a "dot" that did it; for, according to the code, "l" is represented by a dot, dash, dot, and the letter "d" by a dash, dot, dot.

ANOTHER HUSBAND

had a similar scare a few months ago. He had arranged for his wife to call for him and drive him home after business hours; but his programme was upset by this telegram: "I flee with Mr. A. to Dover straight. Don't expect me."

What could a jealous and alarmed husband do but take the first train to Dover to stop the fugitives? It was late that evening when he reached his home in the last stage of fatigue and despair, and to his amazement and relief, found his peccant wife there awaiting him in a great state of alarm.

Happily this tragedy ended in farce, for he learnt that his wife had simply been drinking tea with an old friend, and that her telegram as written was: "I tea with Mrs. A., Dover Street. Don't expect me."

Only the other day a poor woman received this telegram from a foreman at the works where her husband was employed: "Your husband nicely crushed to death. Come at once if you wish to see him alive." Surely a more heartless message was never received by any wife. The poor woman made her way to the scene of the tragedy as fast as a cab could take her, and found that her husband was not only alive, but had a fair prospect of recovery. The telegram, as sent by the indiscreet foreman, read thus: "Your husband nearly crushed to death," the word "nearly" being changed into "nicely" during transmission.

One of the most amusing of these perverted telegrams was that sent from India by a Press agency, and published in nearly all the English papers. As received it ran thus: "Governor twin sons—brilliant ceremony," which was expanded into a telegram announcing the arrival of two sons in the home of the Viceroy of India, and the gratifying fact that the interesting event had proceeded in all ways satisfactorily.

AS A MATTER OF FACT

the telegram was meant to announce the fact that the Viceroy had officiated at the inaugural ceremony connected with a new railway, and should have read: "Governor turns sod; brilliant ceremony."

It would be difficult to beat the ingenuity of the sub-editor who informed his readers of the "Capture of Umbrage by the Zulus! Latest news of the war!" In vain were atlases and geographies ransacked to discover where "Umbrage" was, for the town existed only in the imagination of the editor. What the telegram thus freely translated really said was: "Zulus have taken umbrage; English forces have had to retreat," a very different message indeed.

It was not the same sub-editor, but another, equally imaginative, who startled the reading world one day by announcing "A Terrible British Catastrophe. 2,468 soldiers killed." The only authority for this alarming announcement was a cablegram for the casualty list: "Casualties, killed, 2,468. Private Smith." 2,468 being, of course, the number by which the unfortunate private was identified.

Occasionally very strange telegrams result from the blending of two distinct messages, where the operator has had to pause after sending part of a message, and on resuming takes up another form. Thus a lady received from her absent husband this message: "Sorry can't return to-night, sending feeding-bottle"; and an old lady who was expecting two of her grandchildren by rail was horrified to receive this telegram: "Children coming 4.40; can have dozen barrels at 25s. barrel."

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Items of Interest About Some Famous Folk.

King Edward needs a No. 7 hat; the Kaiser is fitted with a 6⅞ size; and the Duke of Cornwall wears one measuring 6⅞.

The Czar of Russia is described as having been a bright but rather shy little boy of thirteen when his father Alexander III., was crowned. His schoolroom at the Anitchkoff Palace, on the Nevski Prospekt in St. Petersburg, was an uncarpeted and very barely furnished room, with desks and forms running round it, like a room in an English village school. The only decorations on the wall were those which had been put up by the Imperial children themselves, and consisted chiefly of pictures of the Russo-Turkish war from English papers.

In Scotland the Duchess of Fife's daylight hours are devoted to walking, cycling, and fishing, and she is an expert in the last-mentioned amusement. She lands big salmon scientifically and has herself invented several dainty, deadly flies, one of which is named the "Mar Lodge." The Duchess of Fife has from her earliest childhood given evidence of a quiet and retiring disposition. Her young brothers and sisters bestowed upon her the nickname of "Her Royal Shyness." Always simple in dress, she gowns herself, when in Scotland, in short skirts of serge and homespun edged with leather, and wears a neat cap to correspond.

Lord Cromer's life in Egypt is a very simple and regular one. An early riser, after a light breakfast he works steadily in his office till 12:30, when he makes his midday meal, to which the staff of the agency are usually invited. In the afternoon Lord Cromer, wearing an irreproachable grey frock-coat and a white top hat, which has become his traditional headgear, proceeds in his carriage to the Gezirah, the public park of Cairo, and plays lawn tennis for a couple of hours with the agility and vigor of a youth. After his return he dines; and in the evening usually plays a game or two of picquet or bridge, at both of which he is a great proficient.

Mr. Thomas Brock, who is to carve the statue of Queen Victoria which will stand for posterity as the national memorial of the Victorian Era, has a link with fame which everybody may not know. He designed the last Victorian coinage, and every coin issued from the mint for years past has borne tribute to his skill. It is odd to remember that every coin bears his initials—odd because perhaps not one person in a hundred has ever noticed it. Ask ten of your friends if they have ever seen the initials "T.B." on a penny, and they will all, if they are average men, say "No." Yet Mr. Brock, to stretch a phrase, signs every penny, every sixpence, every sovereign. Most of the coins issued from the Mint in the nineties bear his initials.

The veteran artist, Mr. Sydney Cooper, R.A., who has just received the Victorian Order at the hands of His Majesty, is certainly a remarkable man. Although he is within a year or two of his hundredth birthday, he made a journey of six miles on a hot day in summer in order to attend at Marlborough House. His mental vigor is equal to his physical strength, and he still paints those characteristic pictures which are eagerly sought for at high prices. Mr. Cooper, who can now boast that he has lived in five reigns, was born in time to have seen Nelson, and was a well-grown lad when Waterloo was won.

One of the most notable of the Maori chiefs, who were presented to the Duke and Duchess of York in New Zealand was Te Heuheu, who presented to the Colony the splendid national park that includes the volcanoes of Ngarahoe and Ruapehu. He is the grandson of a famous cannibal chief who, fifty years ago was buried alive while defying the elements during a destructive landslip. Te Heuheu, in all the glory of war-paint, and wearing little more than the primitive flax mat around his loins, took part in the exciting martial dance of his tribe before their Royal Highnesses. A little later, when he came to receive his medal from the Duke, he was no longer the wild warrior, but a sedate, courtly gentleman, attired in silk hat and faultless frock-coat.

The "father" of the House of Lords is Earl Nelson, who is in his seventy-ninth year. He is far from being the oldest peer—Lord Norton, for instance, is his senior by nine years—but he has enjoyed his title for a longer period than any other member of the gilded chamber. He succeeded his father, the second Earl Nelson, sixty-six years ago—that is to say, two years before Queen Victoria came to the throne. He lives on his Trafalgar House estate, near Salisbury, an estate which a grateful country bought and presented to the "shaker of the Baltic and the Nile." The great admiral, however, died childless, and the present Earl is a grandson of a sister of the hero of Trafalgar, whose pension he still enjoys.

DECREASE IN BIRTH RATE.

A French statistician says that, in spite of the increase of population in various countries, the rate of increase is steadily diminishing. Austria is really little better than France in this respect, while Germany, which shows the largest increase of European nations, has a declining birth-rate. The United States, with its increase of 14,000,000 in the last decade, has the largest growth of birth-rate, but would surely show signs of retrogression but for the steady volume of immigration.

Dr. Joachim asserted his musical gifts almost as a baby. When only five years old he was asked by his mother what he would like as a toy to play with—they were at the time wandering through a German village where a fair was being held. His answer was: "A violin," and nothing would make him alter his mind, so it was bought for him. He was never happy without that violin, and at night it had to be placed inside his little cot before he would go to sleep.

Not many years have elapsed since Henry Grant hit upon the idea of producing what is now known as galvanized iron; but something between two and three hundred thousand workmen are now employed in making the production for all parts of the world, and the trade is valued at $25,000,000 a year to Great Britain alone.

Little Emily—Mrs. Smith's got a dog that likes me. Fond Mamma—How do you know he likes you, my child? Little Emily—'Cause he tasted me and then wagged his tail.

THE WONDERS OF NATURE.

Hucksley—Why, I hardly knew you; you've got to look so round.

Tyndle—The effects of square meals my boy.

Of 7½ millions' worth of gold dug yearly in Europe Russia produces six millions, Austria and Germany the rest between them.

AT CHARLESTON, S.C.

South Carolina Inter-State and West Indian Exposition.

(Special by Martha Craig).

The Province of Ontario recently authorized Frank N. Speller, B.S.C., the Ontario representative on the Commissioners' Association of the Pan-American Exposition, to become a delegate of this association to visit Charleston on the invitation of the Charleston Exposition directorate. The party left by special car August 21st, and enjoyed the courtesies of the Southern Railway from Washington southward next day. At every point no effort was spared to show southern hospitality to their guests. At Columbia, where a three hour stop was made, the Mayor of the city and a committee of the Board of Trade took the visitors round the city, through the Olympia cotton factory and wholesale State dispensary, where all the liquor consumed in the State is put up.

Charleston, the object of this trip, is a city overflowing with hospitality and interesting associations. Here the old colonial styles of 150 years ago are preserved, notwithstanding the devastating effects of war, five floods and earthquake, and amidst these treasured relics of a prosperous past and the subsequent depression are to be seen unmistakable signs of the new industrial activity springing up in the south, indicating a rosy future for this fertile country in the near future.

The Fair grounds, situated on an old plantation fronting for half a mile on the Ashley river, are now a scene of activity and bustle such as is usually the case prior to the opening of a great Exposition. The grounds combined so many natural beauties, such as waterways, immense lines of oaks, old colonial mansions, etc., that it was the unanimous opinion of all landscape architects that they should be left in their natural state, simply adding the handsome group of buildings in ivory staff to complete the effect.

It is the object of this Exposition to bring the northern portion of America in contact with the West Indies, that mutual trade interests should be advanced. A vast amount of enterprise and $11,500,000 has already been expended towards this end and the demands for space have forced the authorities to still further extend their plans.

The south is taking a new start; they need many things that we can supply. Our corundum is rapidly taking the place of the failing supply from Georgia. Arsenic, the only manufacturers of which in America at this time are situated in Deloro, Ont., is required in many branches of the arts and they will undoubtedly require our nickel in the manufacture of nickel steel.

Undoubtedly a portion of the splendid collection of material in the Mines and Forestry Department of Ontario at the Pan-American, if removed to Charleston, would continue the good work of bringing our resources to the notice of the world at a proportionately low cost to the province, as the railroads are offering practically free transportation. Canadians will be glad to learn, on the authority of Edison's Electric Superintendent at the Pan-American that more specialists from Mr. Edison's laboratory are on their way to Sudbury, where Mr. Edison has rented a house and office and intends conducting experiments with Canadian nickel ores. Mr. Edison will have thirty of his experts engaged on this work in Sudbury and evidently intends to open up operations on a large scale.

STRENUOUS.

Do you know what my wife's strenuous motto is during the preserving season? asked Cumso.

No, replied Cawker. What is it?

I can.

Sydney Lighthouse has the most powerful electric light on any lighthouse—180,000 candle power.

Thirty-five per cent of the Swiss have savings-bank accounts for every 10 per cent. English people.

Frecheville Supports McDonald.

Smellfungus, of the Nelson Tribune, now learns that Frecheville, the lately arrived English director of the Le Roi mine, endorses Manager McDonald's actions towards the Miners' unions, and he has litterally grown wild with rage, threatening to lick everything in sight, including wasps, hornets, cockroaches and piesmires. Here among other things is what he says:

"But, then, what does it matter, so long as a few gin-guzzling managers and superintendents and directors succeed in making white men in British Columbia as dependent as blacks are on the West Coast of Africa."

It is misrepresentation and falsehood like this all along that has created the antagonism now known to exist in the province between capital and labor, where all a couple of years ago was the best of good feeling. Houston knows as well as any man can know, no mine manager in B. C. ever tried to make men work for him on his terms; but can the same be said of prints like the Tribune and the unions on the other side? Have they ever employed steps to force mine owners to pay the wages the men ask? Have the latter ever tried to prevent the mines from being worked, when the owners found themselves unable to comply with the wishes of the men? It may be that if some of the mines were less heavily stocked, and the directors less liberally paid, they could meet the demands of the men and pay dividends besides; but these things are beyond the power of the Canadian people to regulate.

What the public would like to know is: Are the press of the country and the public men doing what they can to find work for the labor of the country? Are they advocating a diminution of Federal duties that the mines may get machinery as cheaply as American mines get it? Are they urging as cheap registration and crown granting as prevail in other countries? Are they advocating the same conditions in the eight hour that exist in other civilized countries? Are they demanding equitable provincial taxation with other taxable property? If they succeeded in these respects, and as they would succeed with united effort, it would be immaterial to the Rossland miners whether the Le Roi was operated at all, as there would be so many other old and new properties working that men would be in demand elsewhere, getting every cent the mines could pay them, and no fair man could expect more.

Can smellfungus understand things this way, or will it be necessary to open his prejudically tree pannd brain and show him there are ways of getting votes from the labor element besides through hoodwinking, lying, deception and fraud.

Indispensable in

Every Home

A Reliable

Thermometer

and Barometer

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

WEEKLY FREE PRESS

WINNIPEG

Season 1901-1902

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

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 Traux Automatic Ore Cars.

Head Office—Nelson, B.C.
Stores at

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

Theo. Madson

TENT AND AWNING FACTORY

BAKER STREET, NELSON, B. C.

KOOTENAY COFFEE CO.--

COFFEE ROASTERS

Dealers in TEA AND COFFEE.

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

A TRIAL ORDER SOLICITED.

Kootenay Coffee Co.,

P. O. BOX 182.

WEST BAKER STREET, NELSON, B.C.

A. R. HEYLAND,

ENGINEER,

AND PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR.

SANDON, B. C.

FOR SALE.

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

For further particulars and prospectus apply to

WM. W. FALLOWS,

SANDON.

Official Agent for Slocan District.

MINERS' SUPPLIES.

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

Blankets, Pillows, Quilts, etc.

CALL AND GET OUR PRICES.

H. Giegerich,

RECO AVENUE.

Just Arrived--a Fresh Assortment

Fishing Tackle.

This line includes Rods from 25c. up, Reels, Flies, Etc.

WE HAVE ALSO A NICE LINE OF HAMMOCKS.

SEE OUR CHILDREN'S HAMMOCKS.

Cliffe's Bookstore.

Boots and Shoes

At Cost and Less Than Cost.

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

Cody Avenue. JALLAND BROS.

P. Burns & Co.

Dealers in Meats

AT SANDON

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