The Mining Review.

VOL. 2. NO. 31. SANDON, B.C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1898. FIVE CENTS.

ADABLE PARAGRAPHS.

ped From the Mining and Scientific Press.

he Puget Sound Reduction Co., rett, Wash., shipped sixty tons of last week to the American Trad- Co., in Shanghai, China. It was ped in bond to Vancouver.

kola Tesla announces the discov- of a method by which electrical gy in large quantities can be smitted through the atmosphere iout the use of wires or other llic conductors.

legraph and telephone poles are being manufactured out of paper. pulp from which these poles are e has mixed with it borax, tallow other ingredients. It is then run a mold with a central core and es out as a hollow tube of the er diameter and length. Before g erected the poles are given a of paint or varnish which makes waterproof. They may be made roof by saturating with a solution um water.

he war just ended was the first in h modern steam vessels have had rough trial, says Chief Engineer ville in his annual report. He also there was a remarkable absence asualty in the machinery depart- t of the fighting squadron during war, but the torpedo boats could show the excellent record. The rt says: "It is a sad state of affairs nearly every one has had some dent; and the machinery of some, e close of the war, was in a condi- that can be described as horrible. boilers were burnt, the cylinder rs broken, the pistons and valves and everything was in bad e. This condition of affairs ed attributable to two causes— absence of trained engineering rvision and the handling of boats ury, for which they were not in- ed."

om San Francisco to Yokohama 00 miles; from San Francisco to olulu is 3,100 miles; from Hono- to Sydney, Australia, is 3,500 s. With the exception of that the United States, only a very l part of the trade of America to Pacific. The imports of the ed States to Asia and Oceanica, rding to the latest figures, were 000,000, and the exports $67,000,- making a total of $186,000,000. ide the entire trade of the western ment in the Pacific, and total im- reach $261,000,000, and the total rts $212,000,000. Added to the of the older countries, the entire merce of the Pacific is not less $2,600,000,000 each year, which s that $1 in every $7 of the d's trade now passes over those rs. Of this enormous traffic Great in secures the lion's share, im- ng $265,000,000 and sending out s to the value of $335,000,000, or a trade of $600,000,000. The United s stands next, with a total trade he Pacific of $200,000,000, or one- l of that of Great Britain. Germ- stands a close third, with $100,- 00 of imports and $45,000,000 of rts. France is fourth on the list, about one-half the trade of Germ- The greater part of the remain- rade is divided among the eastern tries which border on the Pa-

ife in the coldest country in the " is the latest bulletin of the l Geographical Society of Irkutsk. ame of the place is Werchojansk, beria, longitude 133 degr. 51 min. latitude 67 degr. 34 min. north; e the lowest temperature of minus gr. Fahr. has been observed and nean of January is minus 48 degr. . It is inhabited by about 105,- ersons of the Jakut and Lama . In a large part of the region, rding to Prof. Kovalik, the air is and the winds are so rare that ntensity of the cold cannot be realized. In the most distant of the east there are sometimes ble storms, which are most fatal e in their consequences. During ummer time the temperature oc- nally rises to 86 degr. Fahr. in hade, while it freezes at night. latter part of the season is often ed by copious rains and exten- inundations, which invariably lay e a vast acreage of land and prove a serious obstacle to the cultiva- of the soil. Vegetation is very ty. There are practically no trees ly wide, open meadows. The peo- unt fur-bearing animals, fish and cattle and reindeer. It requires cows to support a family. The e are very small in size and are ith hay in winter. Occasionally are allowed to go out when there is the slightest break in the weather. Milk is the principal food. This is sometimes supplemented with hares, which are abundant, but not very relishable. The houses are constructed of wood covered with clay, and, as a rule, consist of only one room, in which the animals live together.

THE GHOST WALKS.

An Okanagan Engineer is Badly Frightened by a Ghost.

As a rule the people of British Columbia are too matter of fact and too busily engaged in the development of the resources of the province to be bothered by ghosts. A story, however, comes from the Okanagan, which, if true, shows that even among mountains the ghost sometimes walks.

One day last summer, a tramp accompanied by a big dog appeared at the house of Engineer Hoare of the steamer Aberdeen, which runs on Okanagan lake, near Vernon, and was given a glass of water. A short time afterwards his dead body was found in the mountains, and the coroner's jury returned a verdict of death from natural causes. Mr. Hoare now refuses to live in the house any longer, as, according to the Vancouver World, the tramp's ghost has appeared to him several times at the identical spot where he gave him the glass of water. A strange dog has also been seen at the same spot since. The idea of some of the settlers is that the man was murdered and that the ghost has come back to his last friend when, in the flesh in order that an investigation may be made.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

A Strong Arraignment of the American Courts, etc.

The following from the report of the executive of the Knights of Labor convened in Chicago, last week, may be of interest to our readers:

"It seems next to impossible to secure the passage by congress of a proper measure to regulate immigration to our shores. The influence of foreign steamship companies appears to be all powerful to prevent any such legislation.

"The judiciary, with a few honorable exceptions, are merely the oppressors, and legislation is necessary to reconstruct the courts. Injunctions, imprisonments, bayonets and bullets are awaiting the men who take any decided stand against the encroachments of capital."

General Master Workman Hicks, in his annual report, took strong ground in opposition to the anti-expansion policy of President Gombers of the American Federation of Labor. "No part of the territory where our nation's blood was lost or the flag raised," said Mr. Hicks, "should under any pretext be allowed to go out of our possession, still we should not, under the guise of humanity, either take for our own or turn back to Spain any portion of the scenes of our various battles, but make them all free and independent. Let us not fear the importation of their cheap labor, but rather let us educate them to our standard."

False Advertising.

A true bill was brought in at the Toronto assizes against the T. Eaton & Co., Ltd., of that city, for selling silverware under false trade description. The firm advertised silverware as quadruple plate, and sold a set of four pieces for $6, "worth $12," to a Toronto citizen, who submitted them to an expert test and found the value of the four pieces to be less than 8c.

It was the cheapest kind of soft metal, which would melt if placed on a hot stove. This should be warning to readers of the Times to buy your goods at home from the well known dealers who have a reputation at stake and cannot afford to sell you what is not right.—Niagara Times.

DREADFULLY NERVOUS.

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

Communications.

To the Parents and Guardians of the Children of the Slocan.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—It is but right and proper that I should offer you some timely advice at this season of the year. As times are very good, you will doubtless, one and all, be buying more or less presents for the little folks; and, of course, you want to know where to do the best with your money. I have spent many sleepless nights the past month solving the problem for you. I have searched the mails and saw every order that went to the wholesale houses, and have examined the goods that have been shipped in response thereto; and summing up I have not the slightest hesitation in recommending Cliffe's Bookstore, Sandon, as the emporium for all—parents, children and sweethearts. I intend to make that establishment my headquarters for the entire country and you all know I am an experienced buyer.

I have to say that they bought all from the best houses in Montreal and Toronto, very much for cash getting heavy discounts, thus enabling them to unersell all competitors.

Their stock is the most varied that ever came to the west, and embraces everything from a five-cent tin whistle to a fine rocking horse, or a magnificent sett to be presented by lovers. I have my eyes especially on the lovers who want to buy conxing goods, and must say that Cliffe's have just the right sort. I offer this as parental advice and know you will, one and all, be governed accordingly.

I therefore take leave of you for the present, wishing you a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

Yours for good goods and low prices,
SANTA CLAUS.
North Pole, Nov. 22, 1898.

The Editor has received the following which shows that the Crow's Nest line is now ready for business:

To the Editor of The Mining Review:

Dear Sir,—The management of the Canadian Pacific Railway have authorized local officers of the company in the West Kootenay district to extend an invitation to the members of the City Councils and Boards of Trade in the various towns of West Kootenay to join them on a trip through the East Kootenay District, which has been opened up by the construction of our Crow's Nest branch, to enable them to see the mining districts of Moyie, Cranbrooke and Steele, and go as far east as Fernie, where the large coal fields and coking ovens can be visited, and we would be very glad if you could join us on this occasion. We cannot yet fix the date as it will depend upon when our line will be ready to take care of a party but we expect it will be about the first week in December. Kindly let us know at your earliest convenience if we will have the pleasure of your company.

The trip would take about two days from Nelson, and will start from there on the initial trip of our new steel steamer "Moyie."

Yours truly,
F. W. PETERS,
District Freight Agent.
E. J. Coyle, District Passenger Agent.
H. E. Beasley, Sup. Kootenay branches.
E. P. Gutileus, Supt. Rossland branch.
Capt. J. W. Troup, Supt. of C. & K. Steamers.
Nelson, B.C., Nov. 21, '98.

To the Editor of the Mining Review:

Sir,—From your article of Nov. 19, on the dismissal of Robert Thompson from the Government office in New Denver, it is clear that you have been misinformed as to some of the facts.

You say that "Mr. Sproat, and not the government, engaged Mr. Thompson as assistant." I am authorized by Mr. Sproat to state that such is not the case. Mr. Thompson was employed directly by the government, and paid a monthly salary by them for two years.

You then state that "a few months ago, Mr. Sproat was appointed Gold Commissioner, and the recordership, in so far as government recognition was concerned, became vacant." That is a mistake. First, Mr. Sproat did not cease to be Mining Recorder when he became Gold Commissioner. Second, the Gold Commissioner has all the powers of Mining Recorder, even when not expressly appointed as such. Third, the duties of both offices are usually discharged by one man. Even at Rossland, Mr. Kirkup, with the aid of clerks, discharges the combined duties of Gold Commissioner and Mining Recorder.

You then say that it has been represented to Mr. Green that Mr. Thompson voted and worked against him. That he worked against Mr. Green Mr. Thompson denies absolutely, and his friends believe his word. That he voted against him is probable. That he should be punished for voting according to his conscience, is a thing not to be endured by anyone who cares for liberty.

You then say, "as Mr. Thompson was never appointed recorder he was never dismissed." Who said he was dismissed from the Recordership? My resolution said he was dismissed from office, viz., from a salaried clerkship in the civil service which he held for two years.

You ask me the question, should I in Mr. Green's shoes have acted differently? Yes, certainly. In the first place, I should not have recommended any new appointment at all, because I consider that Mr. Sproat, with a clerk, could easily do all the duties of Gold Commissioner and Mining Recorder, especially in winter. In the second place, were I in Mr. Green's shoes I should consider only one thing, the welfare of the people. I believe it is for the welfare of the people that civil servants should be secure in their offices, and be prompted by merit. I believe that it is for the welfare of the people that, when an office falls vacant, a man should be appointed who has already had a good training in the work. I believe it is for the welfare of the people that there should be a free ballot and free speech. For these reasons I should, in Mr. Green's shoes, have recommended Mr. Thompson, because he had been two years in the office, and was perfectly conversant with all the duties of Mining Recorder there.

Your obedient servant,
R. B. KERR.
New Denver, B.C., Nov. 23, '98.

It appears from Mr. Kerr's letter above that we were misinformed as to Mr. Thompson's appointment. We were advised that Mr. Sproat selected him as assistant, and the government paid his salary. There is, however, one thing we do know, and that is the government says the Recordership at New Denver was vacant when Mr. Sproat received the appointment of Gold Commissioner. We are confident Mr. Green is as liberal as any man can be as to the license of government officials in elections. We know that if Mr. Thompson was Recorder and considered such by the government, Mr. Green would be the last man to ask for his dismissal for voting against him merely. He was assured by residents of New Denver, whose word he has every reason to believe, that Mr. Thompson not only voted but worked against him; there was nothing more natural under the circumstances than that he should, when advised by the government that the Recordership was vacant, recommend a supporter for the vacancy. Mr. Kerr seems to think that Mr. Sproat did not cease to be Recorder when appointed Gold Commissioner, but the government says he did, and we leave the point between them.

We quite agree with our correspondent that if promotions were the order in Canada, it would be much better all around, but as they are not observed in any portion of the country, no serious blame can be attached to either Mr. Green or the government for following the rule of parties in the country.—[ED. MINING REVIEW.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Howard Cameron, of Nelson, spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. W. A. Macdonald, a legal light of Nelson, was in in the city Saturday.

Judge Lilly, who has been under the weather for a short time, is around again.

Mrs. Guthrie has returned to the city after spending several months across the line.

F. J. Finucane goes from the Bank of Montreal at New Denver to the branch at Greenwood.

Clifford Seale is over from the Wakefield mine, where he has been working for some time, to nurse a crushed finger.

Mr. H. F. Mytton, late manager of the B. C. Bank here, has been appointed manager of the new agency at Rossland.

Mr. A. Johnson, proprietor of the Revelstoke Herald, and nephew of the editor of this paper, made a short visit in town, on a trip through the country.

MINES AND MINING.

The Rambler now has 30 men at work.

The Washington has 14 men at work for the winter.

The Idaho has put up a new bunk house to accommodate 18 men.

The Vancouver mine has several cars of ore ready for shipment.

The Idaho, Three Forks, shipped 60 tons of ore the week ending 20th inst.

The Native Silver Bell shipped two cars of ore at McGuigan the past week.

The White Sparrow, at Slocan City, assays $50 in gold from surface collections.

The Fisher Maiden has made a new strike which shows 295 oz. of silver and 50 per cent. lead.

The Marion, at New Denver, has commenced to ship. From indications this will turn out to be a fine property.

Cliff Seal, in speaking of the Wakefield mine, where he has been working for a few months, says it is a large concern, and has now nearly 20 cars of ore ready for rawhiding.

The Reco Co. are perfecting arrangements on the Cody branch of the K. & S. for handling the ore there to be rawhided down this winter. The probabilities are that the Reco's shipments will be larger than ever before; but on account of the exceedingly high grade of ore in the mine, much shipping need not be done to make a big pile of money.

Sandon Ore Shipments.

The following is a list of ore shipments over the K. & S. from Sandon for the week ending November 24:

MINE.	TONS.
Slocan Star	60
Ruth	77
Payne	50
Total	187

The following are the ore shipments via the C. P. R. for the week ending November 25:

MINE.	TONS.
Payne	120
Total	120

Three Forks Ore Shipments.

The ore shipments from this point for the week ending November 25:

MINE.	TOTAL.
Idaho	60
Total	60

Diocese of Kootenay.

Notice has been given that at the coming session of the legislature an application will be made for the incorporation of a new Church of England diocese of Kootenay, as soon as $40,000 is raised as a capital endowment and an annual stipend for a Bishop, of $2,000. The bishop's seat will most likely be in Nelson as the centre of the district.

CHURCH NOTES.

METHODIST, Rev. A. M. Sanford, A.B., *pastor*.—Regular services will be held to-morrow at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. The Pastor will preach a sermon to young men in the evening.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. J. Clelland will preach as usual in the Virginia hall, to-morrow at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p. m.

Union Sabbath School in the Methodist church at 3 p. m. Everybody welcome.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS.

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

STORIES OF THE SEA

By EDWARD JENKINS, M.P.

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

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

"Kill me! Kill me!" murmured Mr. Fex.

"There is no harm done, papa," cried Miss Araminta, smoothing her hair and looking round, to see that the ulster was as gracefully disposed as possible. "It's my fault. I rushed upstairs in my fright, and this — this gentleman—was kind enough to take charge of me. I asked him to bring me to the captain's cabin. For some reason or other that gentleman there had left it—and when he came back he—he—locked the door before he discovered me——"

Araminta would have gone on, but Sir Benjamin began to feel in his gouty feet the chilling effects of the water in which they were standing.

"Take my arm," he said, curtly, to his daughter. "I am infinitely obliged to you, sir, whoever you are, for your attention to Miss Peakman. She is very young and inexperienced."

"Not more so than I am, I expect," returned the young man, bowing haughtily. "I am glad to have been of any service to the young lady," with a more kindly inclination to Araminta.

As the knight and his fair daughter left the cabin, the youth was about to follow them, when a muttered remark from the occupant drew him to the side of the berth. He caught a glimpse of the man's face, who with his eyes shut appeared to be groaning out maledictions.

"What, Corcoran!" cried the young gentleman, seizing Mr. Fex by the shoulder, and shaking him roughly. "What on earth, sir, are you doing here? and travelling incog, too?"

"I'm gone clean mad!" said Mr. Fex, starting straight up in the bed, and speaking with an unmistakable Dublin accent. "Where on earth—or at sea rather—did you come from, my lord? if it is indeed yourself—for I can't believe my own eyes and ears."

"I ought to ask you that question, sir," said Lord Pendlebury, laughing—for it was he. "How comes it that the Master in Chancery is off duty, and at his age, under an assumed name, performing these pranks on a steamer a thousand miles from Dublin?"

Overcome with the oddity of the thing, the young man threw himself on the sofa and laughed boisterously.

"Oh, Corcoran!" he cried, at length. "I owe you a guinea. I was lying in my berth as sick as a dog when all this happened, and you have cured me!"

"Whist, me lord!" cried the reputed Mr. Fex, putting his head out of his berth, and earnestly motioning to the peer to be silent. "You knew all about the 'proceedings,' of course?"

Lord Pendlebury nodded.

"And that she got the divorce?"

The peer nodded again.

"And that she got it on suborned evidence got up by that, cursed attorney and thief Mulrooney!"

"I did not know that, Corcoran," replied the young man, gravely.

"Fex, Fex! My lord, call me Fex," cried the tenant of the cabin, in a ludicrous attempt to speak low and yet to carry his voice through the din. "I've seen her!—She's there!" and he pointed towards the thin mahogany bulkhead which divided his cabin from that of the purser next door.

"What, Mrs.——

"Och, dear Lord Pendlebury, don't you mention the name now, darling, for I'm at my wits' end what to do.'

"Oh, it is impossible: it's all nonsense!"

"No, no; look here;" and Fex, alias Corcoran, vaulted into the water, and shutting the door, whispered loudly to his friend. "You know when that terrible shock came, I was lying here quiet enough, and thinking I'd soon be three thousand miles away from Dublin and the everlasting banter of the Castle and the clubs, when I heard the shook and roar of the water as it rushed along the deck and burst in the two doors next to mine, and came running in here through every cranny and crevice. I thought we were all off for Hades, and not liking the idea of going down in my berth, I opened my door and ran out on the deck. At the same instant, on my life as I hold on here, she ran out of the next cabin, the purser's, in a neat undress familiar to me; and she no sooner saw me standing there in my own al fresco state, than she began to give tongue like a steam fire-engine whistling for water—though, by the way, at the moment there was plenty of that about.

"'Tis he! 'Tis he!' says she, covering her eyes. 'Tis Peter's ghost come to reproach me, just as I am about to perish.—Oh, Peter! Peter!' and she tried to lay hold of my arm.

"'Aroynt thee!' says I. For I thought she was a ghost too, and that may be we had each appeared to reproach the other at our dying moments. And I made a leap for the cabin. Faith, I don't know what's to come of it! There was a female on deck, there was a female in the cabin I ran into, and there was a female in possession of my own when I came back. There are at least two people to be settled with, besides her second husband, who must be on board, for I was told six months since she was to be married again. You'll stand by me now, won't you?"

The earnestness of the narrator produced on the young lord an effect the reverse of that intended. He shouted with laughter.

"Oh, my lord," said poor Mr. Fex. "It's amusing to you, but it's death to me. Now you know all about this, I need never show my face in Dublin again. Well, well, I may arrange a thing or two, and get over the side of the ship, for 'twill kill me, any way."

There was just a flash of seriousness in the speaker's manner, and Lord Pendlebury, who was an astute young fellow for his age, began to be afraid the joke was going too far. He sat up and assumed a more sober air.

"Nonsense, Corcoran. I give you my word of honour I'll say nothing about it. The fact is, in the excitement, you have made a mistake. She is not on board. It is impossible. Make yourself easy. Come, I'll call up a steward. They must bail out this cabin, which is one huge footbath. As for that ridiculous old knight, and his chit of a daughter, and her stupid maid, we shall soon put them all right. Get into bed, my friend, you are shivering fearfully. How did you get that bruise over the eye?"

Mr. Fex was soon in bed, and the events of the day, acting upon an excitable temperament, brought on a slight attack of fever. His servant being prostrated, as gentlemen's gentlemen and ladies' abigails are by the weather at sea, a steward was told off by the doctor to look after him during the night. This fellow, having nothing better to do than to listen to the patient's incoherent wanderings, excogitated a theory about poor Mr. Fex which entailed serious consequences.

CHAPTER V.

By the morning of the third day the wind had slightly abated, although it was still blowing what are termed "great guns," and the captain, who had been up the better part of two nights, was taking a few hours' rest in the chart-room, when a loud knock, followed by the opening of the door and the insertion of a dripping sou'-wester, disturbed him.

"If you please, sir," said the intruder, "may I speak to you, sir?"

"Yes, Mr. Stackpoole, if it is anything important. Come in."

The intruder was the fourth officer, and he was followed by a steward, Cadbury. They both looked very grave.

"I think, sir," said the mate, "we've got him!"

"Got what!" said the captain, whose brain was a little disturbed by want of sleep.

"Him, sir; the murderer Kane, sir!"

"The devil!" cried the captain. "Where?"

"In your cabin, sir!"

The honest captain burst out in a cold perspiration at the idea of his quarters being occupied by an accused malefactor.

"What, the Mr. Fex—?"

"His name ain't Fex, sir," interrupted the steward, touching his forehead. "He was took ill yesterday, sir, and I've been with him all night. He's been going on rambling most dreadful, just like a murderer; asking God to forgive him, saying he'd drown hisself, calling out that he'd be the death of a man of the name of Muirooney—that, of course, sir, would be the detective—and asking his dearest Pearl to forgive him—that would be some wicked woman of his acquaintance, sir."

"Does he answer to the description?"

"Exactly, sir," cried the officer and steward in one breath. "And we've agreed to divide the reward."

"Humph!" said the captain, throwing off his great woollen nightcap, scratching his head, screwing up his eye, and taking an observation of the two lucky men bobbing there before him, and wishing to himself that they might ever get the reward they were so cock-sure of dividing. "Humph! What have you done with this man?"

"He's still in the cabin, sir."

"But he'll run away; he will throw himself overboard."

"Oh, no, sir. He is very weak this morning. And I've stationed six of the watch, under a quartermaster, outside this door, with instructions to seize him if he tries to escape," said the officer.

"Very well, Mr. Stackpoole. Keep the guard on until further orders. Serve out a brace of pistols to the quartermaster, with orders to shoot the man if he becomes unmanageable. If you want to get your reward, Mr. Stackpoole, you must produce him dead or alive. It will never do to let him go overboard, you know."

Mr. Stackpoole smiled appreciatively at the captain's shrewdness, and he and Mr. Cadbury, left the honest master to his own reflections. These reflections were anything but pleasant. He knew nothing of any laws except those of navigation and cyclones, and such scraps of land legislation as particularly affected his ship and his jurisdiction when in port. The job in hand he did not relish. If he were to make a mistake he had sense enough to know it would turn out very seriously for him. This person who had given him £12 for the use of his cabin, he had seen. He seemed to be a gentlmanly man; the steward might be quite wrong in his surmises. The captain therefore resolved to act very cautiously. He went down, as soon as he had dressed, to take the opinion of Sir Benjamin Peakman. The knight was not the best person to have consulted, at the moment and on this particular subject. He had not yet recovered his equanimity, so severely shaken the day before, and was ready to believe anything of the occupant of the captain's cabin. He was terribly alarmed to hear for the first time from the captain's lips that there was a murderer on board.

"That is the man, beyond a doubt," said he. "I assure you, Captain Windlass, he behaved like a ruffian. He ran into Lady Peakman's maids' room, and locked himself in with my daughter's maid, a very proper young person. In rushing out again, he knocked me down, and I am still suffering in the chest from the blow he gave me. Then he locked himself in with my daughter, who happened to have been carried into your cabin by an officious young fellow you have on board, and but for the alacrity with which he was followed up, God knows what might not have happened. There can hardly be a doubt about it; that is the man!"

Fortified with this opinion, which an experienced and impartial lawyer like Mr. Carpmael would have at once discarded as resting on no evidence really relevant to the question of identity, the captain ascended to his cabin, where the unconscious Mr. Fex lay, invested by a small naval and military force. There he found awaiting him the fourth officer and Cadbury, the steward. They had been making a reconnaissance.

"He's lying quiet enough in his berth now, sir," said Cadbury.

"All right, Mr. Stackpoole, you and Quartermaster Sinclair will follow me. Cadbury, you stay within reach. The rest draw up on either side of the door, and be ready at a call."

Captain Windlass, not liking the job a bit, but pressing his teeth together and going at it with all the resolution of a true Briton, turned the handle of the door and entered the cabin. His two aides-de-camp had followed, and on a sign from him closed it again, looking sharply all the while at the enemy, who, whatever intentions he harboured, looked mild enough as he raised his head and glanced at them inquiringly. The dull light revealed a large head, covered with thick, dark hair, a fairly prominent proboscis, dark whiskers and moustaches, and a bearded chin. Over the left eye was a black bruise. The captain and Mr. Stackpoole nodded to each other.

The tenant of the cabin, who, as we have seen, was an Irishman, could not remark the mysterious demeanour of the intruders without an observation.

"Good-morning to you, captain," he said, recognizing the latter. "Are you wanting to refer to some of your charts here? You're quite welcome. Faith, I hope you're not going to give us another fright like that we had yesterday."

"I'm afraid I am going to give you a fright, sir," said the captain sternly, bending his brows on the unhappy Fex, and transfixing him with a Rhadamanthine stare. "You came on board, sir, and took this cabin under the name of Fex?"

"I did," says Mr. Fex, quailing before the captain's eye, but not for the reason the spectators imagined. "Here, it's all out now," said Fex to himself, "all over the ship; and I need never look near Dublin and the Four Courts again."

"Is that your real name, sir," thundered the captain, shaking a prodigious fist in the direction of the cowering Fex. "On your oath, sir, is that really your name?"

The man who was thus called on to bear witness against himself had never seen cross-examination conducted in this way before. He was demoralized.

"Ah! ye—ye—what is it you're after, Captain Windle—Windlemass— Windlass—or whatever you're called. What do you mean, sir?"

"Is Fex your name, sir?" roared the captain, in increasingly stentorian tones, as he once again brought his fist in much more alarming proximity to the countenance of the suspect.

"Gracious heaven, deliver me!" cried Fex, sitting up as well as he could. "If you must know, then, Fex is not my real name, sir."

"I thought so," said the captain, taking off his cap and wiping his beaded brow in triumph at the admission he had extracted. He sat down on the sofa, his great knees coming up to a line with his watch-pocket, and laid his huge arm on the top of the locker beside him.

"Now, sir," he said, "be cautious! You are our prisoner. Quartermaster, show the pistols."

The startled eye of Mr. Fex, alias Corcoran, glanced a moment at a couple of long ship's pistols, large enough apparently to carry about sixteen to the pound, and with a shudder he turned his eyes toward the captain.

"What do your say your name is, sir?"

"Corcoran, of No. 66 Lower Merrion Square, Dublin."

"What other names have you passed under, sir?"

"None whatever. Send for my servant, he will tell you all about me."

"I dare say," replied the captain, drily. "Did you never hear of the name of Kane, sir? Kane—d'yo hear?"

"I did," replied the other, with the irrepressible humour of his countrymen. "He killed his brother Abel."

The captain and the two officers started and looked into each other's faces. Their worst suspicions were confirmed.

"Your answer condemns you, you wretched man!" cried the captain. "You evidently know all about it. A person named Eugene Kane—Kay—aw—en—ee— a fugitive from justice, charged with murdering Mr. William Philpotts, banker, of Barnley, and robbing the bank of five thousand pounds sterling—is on board this ship, and you're the man!"

"Nonsense!" said poor Mr. Fex, breaking out into a healthy and profuse perspiration.

"Yes, sir," the captin went on. "We have the description here. Stackpoole hand me the description, and you and Mr. Sinclair stand by there and tell off the particulars as I read them."

"Ay, ay, sir!"

Captain; "A man."

Ambo. A man he is, sir!

Captain. "Of about forty-five or fifty years of age.'"

Ambo. To a day sir.

Captain. "With thick black hair."

Ambo. Excitedly. Black as tar, sir!

Captain. "Dyed to cover grey."

Ambo. Ay, ay, sir!

"Dyed, ye blackguards!" interrupted Mr. Fex, in high dudgeon. "It never was tinted with a drop of anything but its natural juices!"

Captain. Silence in the dock there. "Parted down the middle."

To be Continued.

ABOUT LOCKJAW.

How the Trouble Begins, and How a Person Attacked Should be Treated

Lockhaw, or tetanus, is a disease which, fortunately, is more read about than seen; yet it is not very rare, at least, in its mild form. It occurs more frequently in children than in older people, and oftener in boys than in girls; but this is probably only because boys are more liable to cut and scratch themselves, for it is after such injuries that lockjaw usually occurs.

The disease is more common in some countries than in others, England being one of the countries, and Cuba another, in which it prevails to a much greater extent than in this country. Here, too, some states and some portions of states have an unenviable preeminence in this regard.

The trouble usually begins with a stiffness and tendency to contraction in the muscles which bring the teeth together, and with the progress of the disease it becomes impossible to open the mouth—hence the popular name, "lockjaw." The other muscles of the face soon become affected in the same way, and after them the muscles of neck, the trunk and the extremities. According as one or another set of muscles is the strongest or most firmly contracted, the arms and legs will be thrown into constrained positions, and the body will be bent forward, or backward, or to one side.

When these spasms—which are usually painful—are very severe and recur frequently or even become continuous, tetanus is usally fatal. Fortunately, however, this is the less common form of the disease. In the usual milder variety the spasms are less severe and less frequent, and soon, with proper care, begin to become less and less marked until they finally cease entirely.

Lockjaw is caused by a poison excreted by a microbe which is found in the soil, especially in that near stables and in manure heaps.

This poison, which is somewhat like strychnine in its effects, is absorbed into the system through a wound made with a rusty nail or other dirty object, or through a wound which has been soiled with earth or bound up with a dirty rag. Sometimes, especially in tropical countries like Cuba, the disease comes on after a wetting or a sudden chill, even when there is no wound of the skin so far as can be seen, or it may follow insect bites.

A person with lockjaw must be kept perfectly quiet and shielded from anything that may bring on a paroxysm, such as a touch, a jolt of the bed, or even a strong draught of air. The treatment belongs entirely to the physician, for tetanus is too serious a malady and too rapid in its course to permit of any experimenting with domestic remedies. The fatal cases usually last only four or five days, but the milder forms may continue for two weeks before recovery is complete.

POOR MEN'S PALACES.

Description of the Workmen's Taverns in Belgium.

The workingmen's hostelries now in process of organization in the principal Belgian centres of population, under the auspices of the Chaplains of Labor, are described as literally poor men's palaces. That of St. Anthony, just opened at Marchienne-au-Pont, has on the ground floor a spacious hall with a stage opening on one side of a restaurant and on the other off a pretty chapel. The dining rooms look out on a spacious courtyard and garden with various games and a kiosk for a band. A laundry with all the latest appliances, the building containing the electrical machinery and the house inhabited by the chaplains who manage the institution are attached to the same building. The main structure consists of three floors containing the men's sleeping rooms, each furnished with a bed, a press, a table and some chairs, all opening on airy corridors. The centre of each floor is occupied by a sort of general dressing room, with looking-glasses and water taps all around the walls, while baths can be had in the basement, and all is lit by electric light. Those who wish to board as well as lodge can have food, washing and the mending of their linen for twenty-two francs a fortnight, nine shillings and twopence a week. For breakfast they get coffee and bread and butter and fibitum, and for the midday meal one plate of meat, half a litre of beer and bread and vegetables at discretion. Coal miners who cannot go home to dinner get cold provisions to take with them. At 4 o'clock coffee and bread and butter again, and at supper, vegetables, some times meat, and beer in abundance. For evening entertainment there are billiards, readings or music lessons for those who join the band. In order to board it is not necessary to lodge in the institution and the restaurant is open to any workman who wants a single glass of beer.

THEIR MEANING.

Two Irishmen were walking along one of the main streets of Bolton, when they noticed a placard in the window of a shop with the words, "Butter! Butter! Butter!" printed on it in giant type.

Pat, said Mick, what is the meaning of them big strokes after the words?

Och, ye ignoramus! said Pat, sure, they're meant for shillelaghs to show that it's Irish butter.

IMPOVERISHED BLOOD.

A CONDITION THAT FREQUENTLY CAUSES MUCH SUFFERING.

Mrs. Henry Gifford, of Kentville, Proves the Value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in this Condition.

From the Acadien, Wolfville, N.S.

The case of Mrs. Henry Gifford, of Kentville, who some time ago was cured of a distressing malady through the medium of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, is of peculiar value as illustrating the rapidity with which this remarkable medicine operates. A representative of the Acadien who called upon Mrs. Gifford the other day to elicit information, concerning her cure, found her to be a very intelligent lady, and a hearty advocate of the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Upon learning the object of his call Mrs. Gifford expressed herself as pleased at the prospect of having an opportunity to give publicity to her remarkable cure. "I have told all my friends about it," she said, "but have often felt that it was my duty to have a statement of my case published in the papers." Three years ago this spring my system was in a badly run down state. In this condition I was attacked by a heavy cold and an enlarged tonsil of great size and extreme painfulness was the result. For 9 weary months I was unable to turn my head and my health became such that I could not exert myself in the least. Several physicians were consulted, but without the slightest benefit. The swelling was finally lanced but the operation only aggravated the matter as my blood was so impoverished that the incision did not heal but developed into a running sore. Despondency seized me and at times I almost wished that I was dead. At last by a happy chance I was advised to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using a few boxes the swelling disappeared and perfect health and buoyancy of spirits returned. Since that time Mrs. Gifford has had implicit confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and has used them for any physical disorder of herself or children with the same happy results.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines had failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed to you post paid at 50c. a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

A BLACK EYE.

Cause of the Discoloration and How it May Be Treated.

It is a curious fact that the possessor of a black eye is always bitterly ashamed of his ornament, yet in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it is purely the result of an accident; and even if it is caused by the fist of an adversary, it at least goes to prove that the sufferer faced his foe.

A black eye is simply a bruise, a black-and-blue spot, of the eyelids and the parts underneath the orbit. All these tissues being very loose and sponge-like in texture, the blood which escapes beneath the skin in all cases of bruising, and constitutes the black-and-blue mark, spreads very widely, and causes great disfigurement.

Sometimes, if the injury has been severe, there will be an escape of blood beneath the membrane covering the eyeball; but the eyeball itself usually escapes damage, owing to its elasticity and to the efficient protection afforded by the bony ring forming the edges of the orbit.

A short time after the injury has been received swelling of the parts sets in, the skin is reddened and hot, and there is a feeling of tension, if not more or less actual pain. This is the time to treat the bruise in order to prevent, as far as possible, the formation of the "black eye."

If nothing is done, the discoloration soon appears, first of a dark reddish purple color, and then almost black; later it fades off with a play of colors, green, blue and yellow, until gradually all traces of the accident disappear.

The first thing to do, and that as soon as possible is to apply cooling lotions to the part. A good way to do this is to keep two small handkerchiefs in a bowl of ice-water and apply them alternately, squeezed dry and folded four-ply. As soon as one handkerchief grows warm, it should be replaced by the other.

By the end of the first day the cold applications will have done all the good they can, and then handkerchiefs wrung out of very hot water, in which borax or boric acid has been dissolved, should be applied, and changed every minute or two. At the same time the discolored part may be stroked gently with the finger for ten or fifteen minutes at a time every two or three hours. This is a tedious process, but it will shorten the sufferer's period of embarrassment by three or four days, if persevered in.

A NEW TERROR.

Housekeeper—What's that horrible noise?

Servant—It's an Italian organ grinder, mum, with an awful screechy organ.

Housekeeper—Horrors? Give him some money quick, and tell him we love to hear him play. We can't be too careful, you know. Maybe he belongs to the Mafia.

A MAN WITHOUT A NAME.

SET ASHORE ON THE BAY OF FUNDY COAST FORTY YE ARS AGO.

Since Then he Hasn't Spoken an Intelligible Word, and no One Knows Whence He Came or Who He is—Yearly the Government Votes a Sum for His Support.

The blue books published by the Government of the province of Nova Scotia are, as a rule, pretty dry reading and that called the Financial Returns is one of the dryest of the lot. Yet there is one line in the Financial Returns behind which lurks one of the strangest mysteries, which, after forty years, still remains a mystery. The Financial Returns give all expeditures from the office of the Provincial Treasurer—that is, all expenditures made by the province of Nova Scotia. One line reads:

Jerome. $104:00

Few, if any, members of the present Legislature know what it means. They only know that it has been there for many years, and therefore some one is receiving $104 every year, but who and what "Jerome" is or why he should receive anything they do not know. The item was there in the old days before confederation—before there was any Dominion of Canada and Nova Scotia was a separate colony.

One day, forty years ago, the people living about the narrow strip of rock and land on the Nova Scotia side of the Bay of Fundy, known as Digby Neck, observed

A SHIP ON THE HORIZON.

Her movements were unusual. She seemed to be aimlessly hovering about the same place. When darkness came she was still there and her mission was an object of much speculation to the fishermen whose little cottages were the only residences in the neighborhood of that rugged shore. Next morning the vessel was gone, but there was a man, or piece of a man, on the beach. His legs had been cut off above the knees. The work had been recently done and by a skillful hand. the wounded stumps were carefully bandaged. The man was apparently about 19 years old, with soft, flaxen hair and blue eyes. His white skin, delicate features and shapely hands betokened that he was probably well born and well brought up. His underclothing was of finest linen and his other garments of good material, but of cut differing from that of any people the fishermen had ever seen. He seemed to be suffering from the effects of some terrible shock. Beside him on the beach, were a small keg of water and a bag of ship's biscuits.

He was taken to one of the cottages and nursed and cared for. He gradually recovered, but was gloomy and silent. His vocal organs seemed all right but if the guttural sounds he uttered were meant for words, nobody could make out what they meant. Peddlers who were from abroad, and seafaringmen who had a smattering of foreign tongues went to see him, but his language, if language it were, was strange to them all. Perhaps no effort was made to teach him English, or perhaps his sullen disposition rendered him unapproachable, or the shock to his system when his legs were cut off dulled his mind so that

HE COULD NOT LEARN.

Certain it is that although forty years have passed since he was marooned in the mysterious manner described, he has never conveyed to any living being by speech a single thought.

There was not a letter or paper of any kind nor marks on his clothing to give the slightest clue to his name, home, nationality or history. The people called him "Jerome," because they thought some of the sounds he made with his voice resembled that, but except for this he has remained for forty years a man without a name. In time the poor people of the village felt they could no longer bear the burden of the waif's maintenance, and they applied to the authorities to relieve them of him. The Poor Commissioners of Digby county did not see why they should bear the load. He certainly was not a Digby county man. They accordingly applied to the Legislature of Nova Scotia to take care of him. Pending investigation the Legislature appropriated the sum of $104 for his maintenance. Investigation failed to discover any more than was already known, and the grant was continued year after year.

"Jerome" lives now with a respectable French Acadian family near a place called Saulnierville, on the Bay of Fundy shore, in Digby county. It is on the main post road of the province, and in bygone years passengers by coach would stop to see and inquire about the man, but in time they got so accustomed to seeing and hearing of him that they would simply wave the hand to him as he stood in front of the house sunning himself. He has always been very fond of warmth, as though he had come from a hot climate. In the summer he basks all day in the sun. In chilly weather he huddles behind the kitchen stove.

He is still the silent, gloomy man he was when he first landed,

KEEPING TO HIMSELF

eating at meal hours such food as is placed before him, never attempting to read or write, and never having given any indication whether he can do so or not.

Various stories of a mutiny on a vessel, of a stolen heir being put out of the way, of a nobleman whose estates are in the hands of another are among the versions of the mystery which have had credence from time to time, but none of them was ever more than mere guess, "Jerome's" early history remains to this day a mystery, and, although he enjoys good health, age is now coming upon him, and it is doubtful if any solution will ever be found unless this account should reach the eye of some one who was on the vessel from which it is believed he was landed and he should make known the facts concealed now for nearly half a century.

The old coach days have long since passed; the railway which now runs from Yarmouth through the land of Evangeline does not go near the shore and Jerome and his weird story are forgotten except to the few in the immediate neighborhood of his quiet home, where the people still speak the French of the Norman and Breton peasant of 200 years ago; where the men do a little fishing and farming, the women wear the French kerchief and simple garb of the old Acadians of Evangeline's day.

For Good Health

Take the Best Medicine That Money Can Buy.

Sales, Cures, Merit, All Point to Hood's Sarsaparilla as the Best.

You must have pure blood, if you expect to have good health. This is sure.

Another thing is sure. The best blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla. This fact rests upon the basis of absolute proof. The sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are unequalled. Its merit is unquestioned. Its cures are often accomplished after other preparations have failed to do any good.

Therefore we are justified in urging you to take Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to all others if you have the slightest symptom of impure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils, pimples, sores, catarrh, malaria, dyspepsia, and all other troubles caused or promoted by impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

UNUTTERABLE AGONY.

ENDURED BY MRS. ELLEN FOX OF ST. MATTHIAS ST. TORONTO.

Stone in the Bladder Made Life Miserable—A Surgical Operation at the General Hospital Failed to Relieve Her—Dodds' Kidney Pills Cured Her.

Toronto, Nov. 14.—Mrs. Ellen Fox, of No. 3 St. Matthias St., this city, is a lady, well-known, and highly esteemed by a large and constantly increasing acquaintanceship. For a long time she was a victim of ill-health, which prevented her from performing her social and domestic duties, greatly to the regret of her many friends.

Now, however, she is enjoying the most robust health, and the story of how she escaped the clutches of the disease that held her a victim is unusually interesting, affording, as it does, one other instance of how a famous remedy — Dodd's Kidney Pills — banishes suffering, wipes out disease, and brings health, strength and happiness to every home wherein it is used.

Mrs. Fox writes of her case thus: "I endured agonies that neither tongue nor pen can describe, and that racked my body night and day. My trouble was Stone in the Bladder.

"I was, for a time, under treatment at the Toronto General Hospital, but no relief was afforded me, much less a cure. I underwent a painful surgical operation; but still my disease continued to grow worse and worse.

"My sufferings were simply awful, and at times were enough to turn the brain. I had almost abandoned all hope of ever getting better, when I was persuaded to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I got relief from the very first, and a continued use of this Heaven-sent medicine cured me absolutely and perfectly. I can never be thankful enough for my release, which was due wholly and solely to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of cases of Stone in the Bladder, and of Gravel. They have never failed to cure. They are the only positive and unfailing cure for these diseases. Price fifty cents a box, at all druggists, or, by mail, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto

Raw recruits are probably so called because they are not accustomed to fire.

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

An exchange says there are fifty thousand muscles in an elephant's trunk. It was evidently packed by a woman.

A baseball player isn't necessarily insane just because he gets "off his base" occasionally.

SIR WALTER SCOTT, DUNCE.

Sir Walter Scott was far from being a brilliant pupil at school. After he became famous he one day dropped into the old school. The teacher put the pupils through their paces. After a while Scott said: "But which is the dunce? You have one, surely. Show him to me." The teacher called up a poor fellow, who looked the picture of woe as he bashfully came toward the dis- the boy. "Well, my good fellow," said tinguished visitor. "Are you the dunce?" asked Scott. "Yes, sir," said Scott, "here is a crown for you for keeping my place warm."

THE WHEAT YIELD AND THE PHOSPHATE BASE

"The Leamington Courier" in an agricultural article in the issue of the 27th August, this year, headed "The Wheat Yield and the Phosphate Base," after discussing at considerable length the necessity of bone strength in the straw as well as in the grain to give the crop stamina to withstand boisterous weather, says:—"We have repeatedly called attention to this, and laid down the law, that a good phosphatic heart is the foundation of all agriculture. We have had the opportunity of examining very many fields, and have in every instance found that the lodged crops were defective." They then refer to a notice ble corroboration of their theory in the Plestow Farm, Barford, where Mr. E. L. Ireland Blythe had phosphated many of the fields with Alberts' Thomas-Phosphate Powder, with the result that the wheat was of most excellent quality, and:—"This crop is five feet high, not a patch being beaten down by the terrific storms it has lately been subjected to Mr. Blythe has so convinced himself of the merits of this manure, that he is increasing his applications of it all over his farm, both on grass lands and arable. On Monday we were at Bearley and Mr. Joseph Hawkes informed us that he was going to use it on his grass this autumn, and one always concludes that when we have him on our side we are not very far wrong."

A TEMPERANCE LESSON.

Temperance Man—I was glad to observe that at the recent launching your vessel was christened with pure water instead of wine.

Old Salt—That's so. I just said to myself, Cap'n Ceadog,' says I, this thing has got to stop. I ain't goin' to waste any more good liquor on such foolishness.

TO CONSUMPTIVES AND SUFFERERS FROM CATARRH.

If you are troubled with Catarrh, Bronchitis, Irritable Throat, &c., send for sample bottle of their famous preparation and inhaler, pre-paid. It is neither a snuff nor a wash nor an ointment, but a pleasant remedy which is carried by atmospheric air to every part of the throat, lungs and nasal passages and guaranteed to be an absolute cure. Address. N. E. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

DISAGREEABLY LITERAL.

The Sentimental One—Alas! Many a smiling face conceals an aching heart.

The Literal Idiot—It seems to me that an aching tooth would be more likely to be there.

$100 Reward, $100.

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

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

COURAGE.

Mrs. Hatterson—Didn't you tremble all over when you aimed the revolver at the burglar?

Mrs. Catterson—Not a bit. I knew it wasn't loaded.

THOMAS' PHOSPHATE POWDER

It's unwise to boast of your geneology. Even if you succeed in tracing it back to Adam and Eve you haven't any the best of the others.

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

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

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

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The best and most economical. Excels in every quality.
Lead packages. - - 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

FREE.

We give this fine watch, and also a chain and charm for selling two dozen LEVER COLLAR BUTTONS, at 10 cts. each. Send your address and we forward the Buttons, postpaid, and our Premium List. No money required. Sell the Buttons among your friends, return the money, and we send the watch, prepaid. A genuine American watch, guaranteed a good timepiece.

Mention this paper when writing.

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HEALTH RESTORED WITHOUT MEDICINE OR EXPENSE to the MOST DISORDERED STOMACH, LUNGS, NERVES, LIVER, BLOOD, BLADDER, KIDNEYS, BRAIN and BREATH by

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50 YEARS' INVARIABLE SUCCESS, 100,000 ANNUAL CURES of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency.

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EARN A WATCH

Earn this valuable Watch, Chain and Charm by selling twenty **Topaz Scarf Pins**, at 15 cents each. Send your address and we forward the Pins and our Premium List, postpaid. No money required. These Pins will almost sell themselves, for the Topaz has all the brilliance of the best diamonds, and has never before been offered at anything like this price. The Watch is neat in appearance, thoroughly well made, and fully guaranteed. Unsold Pins may be returned. Mention this paper when writing.

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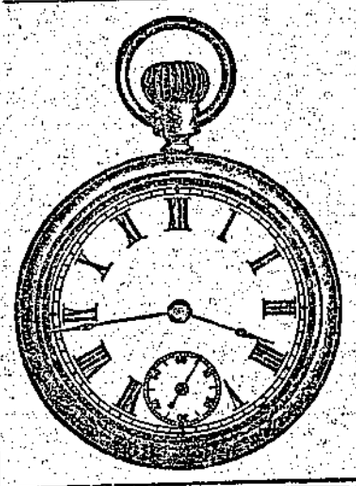

FREE Watch, Chain and Charm.

NO MONEY REQUIRED.

We give this STEM-WINDING, STEM-SETTING, NICKEL PLATED WATCH, AMERICAN MOVEMENT, A GUARANTEED TIME-KEEPER, for selling two dozen Lever Collar Buttons for us at 10 cents each.

Send your address on a post card stating that you wish to sell Goods for us, and we will send the two dozen Buttons to you by mail, post-paid. When sold send us the money, $2.40, and we will send you the WATCH, CHAIN and CHARM, with all charges paid.

Remember this Watch is Stem Wind and Stem Set and far superior to the watches that wind and set in the BACK like a CLOCK that are being offered by others for selling the same number of Buttons.

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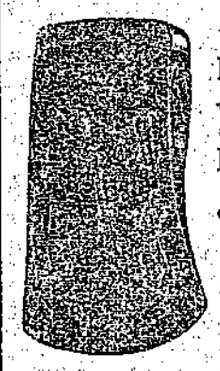

Hammers solid steel 25c each

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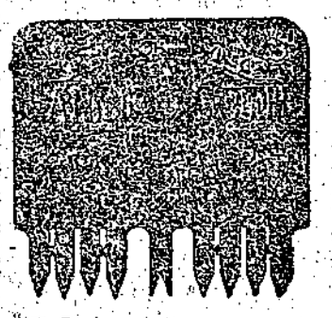
One of the fastest and most perfect saws made, every saw guaranteed only 50c per foot

Mouth Organs at 10, 20, 25 and 50 cts. each. Our 25c and 50c Mouth Organs are post-paid at the price.



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

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THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

After a hard day's work there's nothing so refreshing as a cup of good hot Blue Ribbon Tea

The Mining Review

SATURDAY.....NOVEMBER 26, 1898.

A MINERS' UNION.

As was announced in our last issue, the miners of this district have resolved on forming a union, which, if properly managed, as we are confident it will be, will command the respect of all sections of the community. In Canada our industries are varied by provinces, no two of which are alike, and in each the leading factor in the production is entitled to especial attention from all classes of the community. In Manitoba and the territories the especial factor in the production of the country is the farmer, and all classes feel that the legislation and usages of the country should be to do the former ample justice. In this country mining is the back bone of our production, and, as a consequence, our legislation and usages ought to be in the line of justice to the miner. As a matter of fact all that can be done for the miner is to award him proper wages, the best value possible—in keeping with proper business methods of the country—for his money, and fair treatment. There are exceptions here as everywhere, but, generally speaking, all these conditions are fairly well observed by all who have relations with the miners; but to ensure their continuance under all circumstances, the miners have a duty to perform, and they intend to perform it under a union. A union means a bonding together under legal recognition to carry out certain principles, known to be in the interest of the unionand without conflict in any respect with any other class of the community.

In a word the objects of their or anization are: To keep up proper wages, to look after the sick and needy of their calling, and in their assemblies to promote each other's welfare in all other respects by social intercourse. These objects are every one commendable, and in carrying them out to their fullest extent, they will be supported by all classes of the community. We are in a position to say that their charter can be secured within three weeks, at a moderate cost. In the meantime their officials can be selected and their constitution and by-laws drafted and adopted. They are then an incorporated body in working order.

Next, we are confident, will follow the selection of a hall where suitable books, papers, etc., will always be available. This would, to an extent, be a home for all, under all circumstances, where they can spend an unemployed hour in friendly intercourse with their fellow miners. The accumulation of their fees will constitute a fund out of which to help their needy, provide for their sick and bury their dead. No doubt, in time, an hospital will come up for due consideration.

There will scarcely ever be less than 800 men employed, and doubtless 1,000 resident within a radius of four miles of this city, and as time advances and properties are developed the number will be increased. This will warrant a very strong central organization here, that in time may have branches at all important points in the Slocan. We congratulate the miners on this move, and so long as they confine themselves to these lines, without encroaching or infringing on the rights of property holders or other classes of the community, as we are confident they will ever be careful to avoid, they will have the sympathy and support of The MINING REVIEW.

MINING LAWS.

It is announced that the local government intends to make some amendments to the mining laws at the coming session of the legislature. The government should hasten slowly in this matter. It may be that some recommendations of changes have been suggested by competent men; but it is just as likely they have been pressed by interested parties. It is universally conceded in mining countries that the mining laws are everywhere subjected to too much tinkering, and most commonly in the interest of capitalists. It is a fact that our laws are a patchwork—that is they are made up of continuous amendments session after session. This may be wise or otherwise. We believe that practical mining has now sufficiently advanced in this country to warrant the adoption of some permanent laws; but to make them equitable they must be the suggestion of all three classes of people interested in mining in the country—capitalists, property holders and practical prospectors and miners. No laws can fill the bill that are not drafted as the result of the deliberations of representatives of all three classes. Instead then of tinkering with the present laws, we would suggest that the government take steps to get an expression of joint committees of all three classes as to permanent laws, taking from the present one all that is considered satisfactory. It is reasonable to believe that laws drawn up in this way will be most generally acceptable, and, therefore, permanent in their nature.

WEAK LUNGS.

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

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

Nov 15—Red Mountain Fractional, south of Silverton, John Tinling.

Nov 18—Storm, Galena Farm, Charles McNicholl.

Nov 21—Marco Polo, same, E B Fraser.

Sunnyside Fractional, Four Mile creek, V H Behn.

ASSESSMENTS.

Nov 16—Eastern.

Nov 17—Edna Kate.

Nov 18—L H C.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Nov 17—Noonday, Grey Eagle, 4th of July to Byron N White.

TRANSFERS.

Nov 15—Province 3-16, J D Ryan to R Taylor, Sept 28.

Nov 16—Broken Lock 1-6, Cracker Jack ¼, F L Byron to F J Finucane, Nov 15.

Edinburgh, P D Ahler to Scottish Colonial Gold Fields, Ltd, Aug 24.

High Ore No 1 ¼, Charles Enas to George W. Hughes, Feb 18.

Same 1-6, same to Scottish Colonial Gold Fields, Ltd, Feb 18.

Nov 17—Continental 1-6, George W Hughes to same, Nov 13.

Nov 19—Phoenix, Alhambra and Lidby B, ¼ each, E G Schmidt to F Soular, Oct 25.

Emma Fractional ¼, N D McMillan to A Tunks, Nov 7.

Charles W Greenlee to E L Beer power of attorney revoked, Nov 15.

Mikado Fractional, A Erickson to A C Vanmoorkerk.

Nov 21—Prince Alexander, Two Dutchmen, J Macquillan and J F Carrol to the Financial and Mining Trust, of Canada, Limited, Oct 30, 1897.

When a baby smiles in its sleep it is the mother's fond belief that an angel is kissing it. No woman attains the supreme joy of womanhood until she knows the caressing touch of a first-born's fingers. No woman knows the supreme sorrow of womanhood until she sees her baby in the cold embrace of death.

Thousands of women daily achieve womanhood's supremest joy, only to meet, a few days or weeks or months later, its supremest sorrow. This is because so many babies are born into the world with the seeds of death already sown in their little bodies. If a woman would have healthy, robust children, strong and able to withstand the usual little illnesses of childhood, she must "look before she leaps."

If a woman will take the proper care of her health in a womanly way, during the period of prospective maternity, she may protect herself against much pain and suffering and possible death, and insure the health of her child. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest of all medicines for prospective mothers. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity and makes them strong, healthy, vigorous and elastic. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones the tortured nerves. It banishes the usual discomforts of the expectant period and makes baby's advent to this world easy and almost painless. It insures an ample supply of nourishment. It is the greatest known nerve tonic and invigorator for women. All good dealers sell it. Say "No" and stick to it when urged to accept a substitute said to be "just as good as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

"I had miscarried twice and was so weak I could not stand on my feet," writes Mrs. Minnie Smith, P. M., of Lowell, Lane Co., Oregon. "I took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and now have a healthy baby and am stronger than for twelve years."

The quick constipation-cure — Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Never gripe. Accept no substitutes or imitations.

Fat is absolutely necessary as an article of diet. If it is not of the right kind it may not be digested. Then the body will not get enough of it. In this event there is fat-starvation.

Scott's Emulsion supplies this needed fat, of the right kind, in the right quantity, and in the form already partly digested.

As a result all the organs and tissues take on activity.

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

JUST A BAD COLD.

A sharp stinging pain in the back—you think it doesn't amount to anything—be all right in a few days—but it doesn't get all right—kidneys are not doing their duty, and the poisonous matter that they ought to remove is going all through the system—causing rheumatism, gout, dyspepsia, headaches, backaches—all sorts of ills.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Cure the disease by removing the cause.

W. D. Popham, Talbot St., St. Thomas, Ont., says: "I have for a long time had serious back and kidney trouble. My back was so stiff and painful that when I sat down I had to have something to assist me to get up. I have taken four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, and they have taken the stiffness and pain from my back and enabled me to straighten up without pain or difficulty."

Price 50c. a box, 3 for $1.25, all druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease CONSUMPTION, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and all throat and lung MALADIES. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address,

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
1 yr. Brooklyn, New York.

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If you want

PRESENTS

to send to your far-away friends now is the time.

New stocks that cannot be surpassed in the Slocan.

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On hand at

Robertson's Furniture Wareroom

Directly opposite the C.P.R. station.

PICTUREFRAMING A SPECIALTY.

Note: We also carry high-class Undertaking Goods.

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

Do Not Forget Our Motto—

A FIT WE GUARANTEE.

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

Our prices the lowest.

J. R. & D. CAMERON,

KOOTENAY'S TAILORS.

The Palace Cafe

In Sandon is the

Best Equipped Restaurant in the Slocan.

IT NEVER CLOSES

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

MILLARD & THOMPSON.

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

Strangers and Others

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

CROW'S NEST PASS COAL COMPANY

Is now prepared to receive orders for

Steam and Domestic Coal and Blacksmiths' Fuel.

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

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

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE

A FIRST-CLASS COMPANY with ATTRACTIVE PLANS OF INSURANCE and UNEXCELLED FINANCE POSITION

Pamphlets explanatory of the Company's plans and copies of its last Annual Report, illustrated, furnished on application to the Head Office, Toronto, or any of the Company's agents.

L. GOLDMAN, Secretary. WM. MCCABE, Managing Director.

S. G. FAULKNER, Provincial Manager, Vancouver.

Extra Local Items.

The New Denver Conservatives are going to organize.

A branch of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax has been opened at Grand Forks.

It is generally understood that the Spaniards will accept the late American offer. Probably it is a case of Hobson's choice.

The north pole must be moving south and very rapidly. The other day a lot of ranch cattle were frozen to death in Dallas, Texas.

Dyspepsia cured. Shiloh's Vitalizer immediately relieves sour stomach, coming up of food distress, and is the great kidney and liver remedy. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

From the way things are looming up in the East, it looks as if matters will not be quieted until a war between England, the United States and Japan on the one side, and Russia and France on the other shall have cleared the atmosphere. Russia is aggressive and meddlesome, and it is not to the interest of any one of the other three powers that she should secure further territory or strength.

Some Vancou er fool has wired the Toronto papers that over 60 Chinese were driven out of Sandon and Silverton, and that a posse of incorrigibles stand at every gateway to the Slocan, clubs in hand ready to demolish the celestials as they put in an appearance. The coast people were always boomers and stretches, and they seem bound to retain their well earned reputation. It would be much better for the Toronto papers if they would get their Slocan news from resident correspondents direct.

The Sharkey-Corbett fight at New York is over and a fizzle. It took place on Wednesday. On the 9th round McVey, Corbett's second, jumped into the ring, which according to fighting etiquette, brought the fight to a close. They weight Sharkey, 178 lbs; Corbett, 183. It is generally conceded Sharkey had the best of the fight, and the referee so decided. Many were of the opinion it was pre-arranged between Corbett and McVey that the latter should do as he did when he saw Corbett getting the worst of it to break up the fight before the finish.

Joe Martin is already at the pranks that made him so distasteful to Manitobans, and which excluded him from a seat in Laurier's cabinet, which he doubtless under other circumstances would have received. Some days ago he suspended police magistrate of Victoria over a trial, and now he has dismissed him. Mr. Rae wants an impartial investigation and Joe with his sense of justice and fair play refuses it. Joe has got to be a Czar or nothing. If Semlin, Cotton & Co. stand this kind of thing, they will be soon considered as arbitrary as Martin is himself.

AT THE HOTELS.

R H Jameson, Victoria; Mr and Mrs Geo West-Jones, St John; W F Newell, San Francisco; H D Cameron, Nelson; T E Ehrenberg, Portland; Gus Dunn, Montreal; B F McElroy, Wallace; D W Marsh, Trail; W S Drewry, E J Robie, H F Brandon, New Denver; M C Jones, C H Thompson, Spokane; L Godbolt, J M Kallmeyer, J Damer, Toronto; M Gintzberger, A A Burns, Vancouver; N Martin, Whitewater; A Devitt, Revelstoke; M. G. O'Laughlin, Winnipeg; J Ross, Edmonton.

BOILS BANISHED.

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

A Harmless Antifat.

Most of the antifat compounds that are of any value whatever have for their basis the berries of the common poke root. These figure under the somewhat high sounding title of phytolacca tablets. They contain about one to two drops of prepared berry juice to the tablet. That they are useful in reducing flesh has been proved beyond the shadow of a doubt, and this without injuring the health in any way whatever. In fact, a number of persons who have tired them have discovered that rheumatic and other troubles have been decidedly decreased. These tablets are not a proprietary remedy—at least there is no monopoly in their manufacture any more than there is to quinine or witch hazel—but that they are a worthy addition to the pharmacopoeia is admitted by those whose experience gives them the right to be heard. There are few things more distressing to the possessor than abnormal fat, and any simple and efficacious remedy would be hailed by them with delight.—New York Ledger.

The Foot Rest.

The importance of the foot rest is not widely understood, nor is it sufficiently dwelt upon even by the advocates of various sorts of rest cures. Every woman should know that it is essential to her physical well being that she have a footstool as well as a chair; that a reclining chair, because it removes the weight of the body entirely from the feet, is more restful than even the very American institution, a "rocker," and that in every kitchen a high office stool should form part of the furniture. The maids should be encouraged to sit, so far as is possible, at their work. The stool gives a support to the feet by its rounds.

Monday with the ancient Greeks was the day of rest. The Persians set apart Tuesday as the day for public worship, the Assyrians Wednesday, the Egyptians Thursday, while the Moslems hold Friday as the most sacred day of the week.

The language with the greatest number of letters in its alphabet is the Abyssinian, which has 208 distinct characters.

50C. 50C.

GOLD WATCH FREE.

These watches are solid 14-carat gold, and our usual list price for them here in England is £5 ($25) each, but to introduce our enormous Catalogue, we will send you this watch free if you take advantage of our marvellous offer. If you want one, write us without delay. With your letter send us 50 cents International Money Order, for which we will send you a solid silver brooch, worth $1, and our offer. After you receive the beautiful watch, we shall expect you to show it to your friends, and call their attention to this advertisement. This watch is sent free on registered post on your complying with our advertisement and our offer, and is warranted for five years. ADDRESS—

WATCHMAKERS' ALLIANCE & ERNEST GOODE'S STORES, LTD., 184 Oxford St. London, Eng.

Money returned if not more than satisfied.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL.

15 Princes St., Birmingham, Eng. "I thank you very much for the beautiful watch you sent me free of charge. I have tested it for nine months and it never varies one half-a-minute from one week's end to another."—E. WILKS.

"To give away a Gold Watch worth $25 is certainly a splendid advertisement, but as the Watchmakers' Alliance is the largest firm of watchmakers in England, they can afford it."—Editor X.

Be sure and address your letter, 184, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Make money order payable to H. H. Idle, cashier.

DR. WOODS NORWAY PINE SYRUP

HEALS AND SOOTHES THE LUNGS AND BRONCHIAL TUBES. CURES COUGHS AND COLDS. QUICKER THAN ANY REMEDY KNOWN. 25¢ A BOTTLE AT ALL DRUG STORES.

The D. & L. EMULSION

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

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

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

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

BILIOUS "Last summer I was troubled with Sick Headache and Biliousness, and could not sleep at night. I tried several doctors but to no effect, and got completely discouraged. At last I saw an advertisement telling about Burdock Blood Bitters. My husband induced me to try it, and to-day I am using the SPELLS third bottle, and can truly say it has done me a wonderful amount of good. I feel better than I have for years, and am confident I owe my restored health to B. B. B." MRS. EDWARD BECK, Riverside, N.B.

B.B.B. is the best remedy for Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headaches, Coated Tongue, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Scrofula, Blood Humors, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.

Burdock Blood Bitters

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To and from European points via Canadian and American lines. Apply for sailing dates, rates and full information to any C. P. R. agent or

A. C. McARTHUR, Sandon.
WM. STITT, Gen. S. S. Agt., Winnipeg.

THE... GOODENOUGH
SANDON, B. C.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS. Furnished Rooms.

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THE FAST LINE TO ALL POINTS.

The Dining Car Route via Yellowstone Park is safest and best.
Solid Vestibule Trains equipped with Pullman Palace Cars, Elegant Dining Cars, Modern Day Coaches, Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Through tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.
Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.
Tickets to China and Japan via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co.
Trains depart from Spokane:
No. 1, West at 3.40 p. m., daily.
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For information, time cards, maps and tickets apply to agents of the S. F. & N.

F. D. GIBBS, Gen. Agent, Spokane, Wash.
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SPOKANE FALLS & NORTHERN
NELSON & FORT SHEPPARD RY.
RED MOUNTAIN RAILWAY

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

LEAVE	DAILY	ARRIVE
6.20 a.m.	Nelson	5.35 p.m.
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The train that leaves Nelson at 6.20 a. m. makes close connections at Spokane with trains for all

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

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

Canadian Pacific Railway
AND SOO LINE.

THE FAST AND SHORT ROUTE EAST AND WEST.

THROUGH SERVICE, FEWEST CHANGES LOWEST RATES

TO PACIFIC COAST.

First-class Sleepers on all trains.
TOURIST CARS Pass Revelstoke daily to St. Paul.
Monday, for Toronto, Thursday for Boston.
Baggage checked to destination and through tickets issued.
No customs difficulties.
Connections daily to points reached via Nakusp. Daily (except Sunday) to points reached via Rosebery and Slocan City.
Train leaves Sandon daily at 7.45 a. m.
Train arrives Sandon daily at 16.55 p. m.

Ascertain rates and full information by addressing nearest local agent or

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

BE SURE YOUR TICKET READS VIA C. P. R.

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Taking effect 1 o'clock a. m. Sept. 1st, 1898, Pacific or 120th Meridian Time.

First-class Daily Passenger.

West Bound.			East Bound.	
Leave 8.30	a.m.	Kaslo	Arrive 3.30	p.m.
" 8.55	"	South Folk	" 3.05	"
" 9.45	"	Spoules	" 2.10	"
" 10.00	"	Whitewater	" 2.00	"
" 10.08	"	Bear Lake	" 1.50	"
" 10.20	"	McGuigan	" 1.38	"
" 10.34	"	Payne Tram	" 1.23	"
" 10.35	"	Cody Junction	" 1.22	"
Arrive 10.45	"	Sandon	Leave 1.15	"

CODY LINE—Mixed.

Leave 11.00	a.m.	Sandon	Arrive 11.50	a.m.
" 11.00	"	Cody Junction	" 11.50	"
" 11.25	"	Cody	" 11.35	"

ROBERT IRVING, G. F. & P. A.
GEO. F. COPELAND, Superintendent.

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

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Use a first-class line in travelling between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and the principal towns in Central Wisconsin.
Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars in service.
The Dining Cars are operated in the interest of its patrons, the most elegant service ever inaugurated. Meals are served a la Carte.
To obtain first-class service your ticket should read via.

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

Direct connection at Chicago ann Milwaukee for Eastern points.
For full information call on your nearest ticket agent, or write

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

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED.

We are offering better values than ever for cash.

In our Grocery Department, we have just received a car from Montreal—new fresh goods.

In our Dry Goods Department, we are opening up new fall goods—Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Woollen Hose. New patterns in Outing Flannels at right prices.

Come in and see us.

HUNTER BROS.

Our FALL Stock
HAS ARRIVED

Consisting of the finest line of Imported English Worsteds, Irish Serges and Scotch Tweeds.

PANTING FROM $6.50 UP
SUITS FROM $26 UP

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

We guarantee all work first class in style, fit and finish.

Don't forget to treat yourself to a nice Overcoat this fall.

A. DAVID, The Miners' Tailor

Opposite Hotel Reco, Reco Ave., Sandon.

YOU SMOKE

Then why not get the best to be had in Pipes, Tobacco and Cigars? There is nothing better on the market than we carry in these lines. A trial is convincing.

MIGHTON'S CIGAR STORE.

WHEN IN SANDON STOP AT THE

HOTEL SANDON

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

Rates $2.50 to $4.00 per day.

R. CUNNING, PROPRIETOR.

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Dealers in Meats

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

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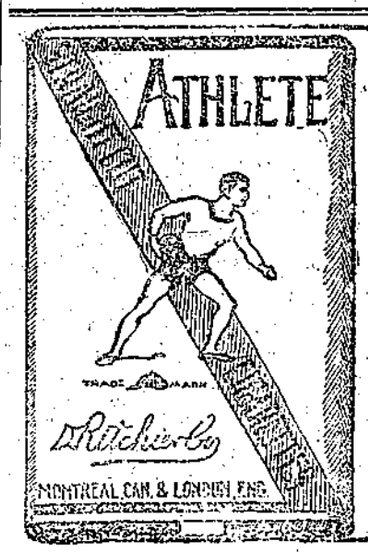


Do you see this package?

keep it in your mind

and when you ask for "Athlete"

See that this is what you get.

The Home

SOME POSSIBILITIES OF RAGS.

When one has more leisure and energy than money, she can get "a deal o' comfort" and satisfaction from her rag-bag.

Begin with the silk scraps. Cut these like carpet rags, from one-quarter of an inch to one inch in width, and sew the ends together on the machine, lapping and stitching without breaking the thread, cutting apart when all are sewed; or tying them by lapping the ends, cutting a small slit, as if for a button-hole, and drawing one end through.

Have the carpet-weaver arrange the warp, dark red warp is most desirable, in clusters of four threads, as close together as possible, with spaces of one inch between the clusters. These are handsome in all "hit-and-miss" or "Roman stripes"—that is, each color sewed and wound by itself, and woven in stripes of irregular width; or they may be combined, using the hit-and-miss, which produces a neutral effect, for the main portion of the curtain, with stripes in rich dark colors for the dado. The striped ones give quite an oriental aspect by inter-weaving an occasional row of heavy tinsel, being careful not to overdo it, or the effect will be tawdry. Have the ends of the warp carefully tied and clipped; then cut up from the bottom of each curtain four inches, in the space between the clusters of four threads, and the result is a very novel and effective fringe. By exercising judgment and taste in combining the colors, you will have a pair of portieres, curtains or a couch cover handsome enough for either city or country house, warranted to outwear the owner; and in these days of lavish use of silk for shirt-waists, petticoats, linings, etc., not difficult to procure; A ball weighing one pound will make one square yard. The ordinary handlooms will weave one yard and four inches wide.

There has been something of a revival of rag carpets, or, rather, rag rugs; woven exactly like the old-fashioned rag carpet, and at springs and seashore last summer, the preparation of these rags took the place of the ubiquitous "fancy work."

I have seen some quite artistic small rugs. One of these, for a Delft room, was entirely of white cotton rags, with the warp of blue. Another rose-color, with black warp, this rose-color was made by dyeing white cottony rags with Diamond dyes, and was intended for a bedroom which had pink draperies, and one of scarlet with black warp, made from a lot of old bunting that had been used for decorating at a church fair.

The white rugs can be put into the wash-tub when soiled. Diamond dyes will enable one to choose one's own colors in either silk or cotton. The soft all-wool rags, cashmeres, henriettas, flannels, choosing rather darker colors, and woven like the above, are an economical addition to a bedroom, saving the carpet in those much-used spots in front of bureau and wash-stand.

One lady of my acquaintance had several old ingrain carpets thin and ragged. She paid a colored woman a dollar and a half to cut into strips half inch wide, and had them woven with dark-blue warp, which mingled with the warm reds, browns and yellows if the carpet equalled, in beauty of coloring, a Turkish rug. The twenty yards of carpeting cost her six dollars and a half. Another one had a pair of dark tan chenille portieres with dull red borders, which had pulled into holes; these she had cut into strips, and the three yards of carpet made a pretty rug for a narrow passage.

So do not sell to the rag-man for a few pennies, what may, with a little effort, be made into a thing of beauty and a joy for, almost, ever.

HOW TO REMOVE STAINS.

Tea and coffee usually readily yield to the purifying influence of boiling water poured through the fabric; so, too, do some fruit stains. An application of lemon juice and salt, with good sun exposure, is an old and in many instances an effective remedy. Grass stains usually can be removed by dipping in alcohol and an application of a paste made of cream of tartar wet up with water will remove them when alcohol will not. So, too, cream of tartar and water will remove iron mold spots, drying on the grass in the sun. If one application does not remove, repeat. Soaking in sour milk over night will usually remove ink stains, while the juice of a ripe tomato is useful in removing stains from the hands. Kerosene will clean many stains from oil cloth, brass or copper. Surfaces that would be marred by sand soaps can often be nicely cleaned with kerosene, followed by an application of hot soap suds. But my standby when all other remedies fail to successfully remove satins from white fabrics is javalle water. It is easily made, and once used no housekeeper will be without it. The formula is as follows: Four lbs bi-carbonate of soda, 1 lb chloride of lime, pour over the soda 1 gal, of boiling water, place over the fire and boil 15 minutes, then stir in the chloride of lime until thoroughly dissolved. Allow to cool and settle, then strain through cloth, bottle and set aside to use. To remove stains, wet the stain in cold water, dip up and down until the spot disappears, then wash as usual. Do not use on colored materials, as it will destroy color. It will remove ink stains better than any other preparation we ever tried. One teacupful of this liquid to a boiler of water whitens garments that have grown yellow from disuse.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Few things are more displeasing to wash than cut glass. The crevices so readily secrete dust where it is hard to get at. By washing the whole with hot suds and scrubbing the cuttings with a moderately stiff brush, however, then rinsing in warm water and wiping dry with tissue paper, the work will be done very satisfactorily.

Are you ever annoyed by having your silver spoons and forks in daily use tarnish? If so, leave them in strong borax water several hours, the water being at boiling point when they are inserted.

After peeling onions, rub the hands on a stick of celery, if you wish to banish the smell of the former.

Don't be afraid of purchasing coffee enough to last six months or a year. Coffee when kept in a cool, dry place improves with age—that is, if it has not been browned.

In mixing mustard for table use, never add vinegar, since this destroys its life and flavor. Use hot water for moistening it, rather, having the water at the time of using only blood warm.

Remember that iron and polished steel, when not in use may be kept from rusting by wiping with a cloth on which a little kerosene has been poured.

Never pat and smooth down mashed potatoes. Doing so makes them heavy.

To renovate varnished paints, save some tea leaves for a few days, steep them in a tin pail for half an hour, then strain through a sieve and use the tea for cleansing the paint. Owing to the fact that the tea acts as a strong detergent, it makes the paint nearly equal to new in appearance. Don't however, make the mistake of washing unvarnished paints with it.

In boiling catsup or pickles, boil the corks, and while hot press them into the bottles, which, on the corks cooling, will be tightly sealed. Utilize the tin foil from compressed yeast, or anything else of a cleanly nature, for covering the corks, and you have the matter complete.

A kitchen, to be up to date, should contain a small table about the height of the range or stove, to serve as a resting place for utensils when omelets griddle cakes and such like are being made—not a plain table, but a table covered with zinc.

If you would have a new broom last well and at the same time be pleasant to use, immerse it in boiling water, leaving until quite cold, then thoroughly dry it in the air. The truth is; frequent moistening of a broom adds to its usefulness, and also saves the carpet.

Don't forget that one of the best contrivances for keeping knives, forks and tablespoons in is a pocket tacked on the pantry door. Make it of enamel cloth, line with red canton-flannel and stitch small divisions to fit each article. Thus "put up," they will keep bright and clean, for the canton-flannel will absorb all moisture that may be left on them.

To avoid any unpleasantness to the eyes when peeling onions, while doing it sit in a draft of air, as by an open window or door. If this is an impossibility, then hold the knife, onion and hands under water.

If ever you are so unfortunate as to have a very bad ink stain occur on a carpet of very delicate colors, rub it with buttermilk, and when the stain is almost effaced, wash the place with a cloth wrung out in boiling water without soap. This done, cover the spot with a dry cloth, and so let it remain for a day.

BOUND TO WIN.

The late Lord Glenely was fond of telling the following story of Mr. Labouchere, father of the first Lord Taunton, as illustrative of the enterprise necessary to the success of the poor but clever young man:

As a young man Labouchere was employed in the great mercantile house of Hope. When it came time to marry having discreetly made his own choice of the lady, he applied to Sir Francis Baring for leave to pay his addresses to his daughter. Sir Francis demurred, as Labouchere, though a rising young man, had no fortune.

"But if Hope takes me into partnership?" said Labouchere.

"Oh yes, if Hope takes you into partnership"

Labouchere than went to Hope, and intimated his wish for this arrangement. Hope in his turn demurred.

"But if I marry Baring's daughter?" said Labouchere.

"Oh, if you marry Baring's daughter—"

This was enough for Labouchere. He concluded his wooing by marrying Baring's daughter, whereupon he became a partner in Hope's.

WHERE CHEMISTRY FAILS.

Mrs. De Jones — My baby spilled about a quart of ink on a lot of old rags, and a drop or two got on my best dress. Have you anything that will take ink out?

Honest Druggist — I have many things that will remove ink from old rags, but I don't know of anything that will take ink out of a best dress.

WONDER OF LIQUID AIR.

PROPERTIES AND CAPABILITIES OF THE NEW AGENT.

Can Melt Iron in Ice—Beef, Butter, and Eggs May be Frozen, and Pounded to Powder—Uses in Surgery.

The latest scientific marvel is the discovery of Mr. C. E. Tripler of the liquification of air, and the wonderful uses to which it can be put. In an interesting paper in Pearson's Weekly, Mr. Tripler describes the uses to which the new agent can be put, and outlines the probabilities of the application.

"Liquid air," it seems, is obtained by a process of great pressure, wherein eight hundred cubic feet of ordinary air becomes one cubic foot of liquid, and it is in this great concentration that its potency lies. Its temperature is actually about 312 degrees below zero.

FROZEN AND PULVERISED.

In its expansion as it returns to its gaseous state lies a power of the highest efficiency, easy to control, ready to be harnessed and utilized. If a tumbler be filled with the liquid, it boils vigorously, absorbing a portion of the heat around it, and at the end of half an hour has completely disappeared, indistinguishably mingled with the air above it, from which it differs only in its greater purity. The tumbler, meanwhile, has become thickly coated with frost. It has the appearance of pure water, except that it shows a pale-blue tint, which intensifies as the evaporation proceeds. There is no difficulty or danger in handling it, provided reasonable precaution is used, and the gases are not confined. It can be ladled up with a tin cup, and poured into almost any sort of dish, like so much water. If you chance to drop the cup, however, it will shatter like thin glassware. An oyster dipped for a moment in a bowl of the liquid becomes as cold as if it had remained in a refrigerator for hours. Raw beefsteak may be frozen until it rings, when struck, like a piece of bell-metal. While in this condition it may be broken in fragments with a hammer, and pounded into powder. Butter, similarly treated, may be reduced to a fine, dry dust; fruit and eggs may be pulverised in the same manner. Wool, under ordinary circumstances, will not burn; it merely scorches and crisps, and gives off unpleasant odours. But when saturated in liquid oxygen, at the touch of a match, it flashes up like so much gunpowder, and is gone in a moment. A mass of felt treated in the same manner burns more like dampened gunpowder, with a series of spluttering flashes, but it also is completely consumed.

IRON MELTED IN ICE.

Mr. Tripler describes an experiment giving a contrast of extremes of cold and heat which is without precedent. Pouring some of the liquid into a smooth glass tumbler, he says, I dip the bottom into a vessel of water. A thin casing of ice immediately forms about it, but at once begins to crack with the intense cold. By repeated immersion, however, adding coat after coat, I presently get a sort of ice cup, thick enough to bear handling after the tumbler upon which it has been moulded has been withdrawn. This ice-cup I partially fill with the liquid, and when I dip into it the end of a steel wire, to which a lighted match is fastened, the hard metal burns explosively, like a fuse, with a brilliant effusion of sparks, so that the chilly crystal about it glows like a lamp. On inspecting the cup after this display of fireworks is ended you will find that the sizzling metal has covered the bottom with beads and pellets of steel—we have actually melted iron into a crucible of ice! It remains to show the explosive power of this mysterious liquid. I saturate in the azure-tinted liquid a wad of oily cotton waste, and place it in a steel tube of great strength, open at both ends. When a spark is applied—which must be done from a safe distance—the tube is rent in fragments. If the wad were first wet with turpentine, the explosive force would exceed that of gun cotton. This compound is well suited for use in shells or torpedoes, and might easily be made a destructive agent of terrible efficiency in war; no thickness of armour-plate could resist its ruthless energy. Moreover, there would be no risk in the handling, as it is not exploded by concussion. It can be discharged only by contact with a spark; the whole effect is produced by rapid—practically instantaneous—combustion.

ITS USES IN SURGERY.

Liquid air is no mere curiosity of the laboratory and the lecture-room; its possible uses are manifold and some of them are of incalculable importance. Doubtless the most obvious application is for purposes of refrigeration. Nothing can be imagined better adapted for such use, since liquid air furnishes a clear, dry, cold, easily-delivered at any temperature required. With its aid, the transportation of fresh meats, fruits, and the like, to any distance, on either steamships or by rail, becomes a simple matter. In hotels and other large establishments, the same motive power, which is used for running the lifts and driving the dynamos might be turned to account for all kinds of refrigeration; in the heat of summer it would be no more difficult to cool the air of our apartments than we now find it to warm them in winter—nor would there be any deleterious gases produced, as by combustion, requiring to be carried off through pipes and flues. On the contrary, the incidental product would be like the purest and most bracing mountain air. The possibilities in medicine and surgery are numerous. By means of this process, air, absolutely free from germs, could be furnished in any amount; and if the stimulating effect of an excess of oxygen were desired, it could be had without trouble, quite free from the impurities which now often make this gas objectionable. The temperature of hospital wards, even in the tropics, could readily be cooled to any degree prescribed by the physicians in charge; and by keeping the air about yellow fever patients down to the frost point, the nurses will be perfectly protected against contagion and the recovery of the patients themselves facilitated. Again, the cauterising cold which liquid air is capable of producing might be used in cases of cancer with great advantage, since, while it absolutely destroys the flesh to which it is applied, its action is perfectly under control, and can be stopped in an instant.

HIGH EXPLOSIVE AND MOTIVE FORCE.

Its possible use as a high explosive in war has already been adverted to. Further, military authorities are already making enquiries as to its application to the cooling of guns when in action and there is no obvious reason why it should not prove highly efficacious, and of great value in their way. Still more important, however, will be its service as a motive force on warships—or, indeed, on any ships It can be handled with perfect safety in an ordinary engine, in the same manner as steam, but without requiring oppressive heat. Freed from the necessity of carrying an immense weight of coal, yet furnished with a motor capable of producing any amount of power needed, vessels would be able to make voyages of any length at a speed equalling that of the swiftest torpedo boats, running at the rate of forty to forty-five miles an hour. And in submarine boats, the motor itself would supply all the air required for breathing, abundant, cool, and pure, instead of generating overpowering heat and stifling gases, as is the case at present. It is also worth while considering its application in connection with the difficult problem of aerial navigation, which would probably be solved, since all that is now wanted, practically, is a motor sufficiently light and strong and safe. With liquid air no fire would be needed—the heat of the surrounding atmosphere would be entirely adequate; and for this reason, and because there would be no moisture to effect them, the boilers could be made of paper. Aluminium scarcely heavier than paper, yet nearly equal to copper in ductility, could be used for the coils and other necessary parts of the mechanism.

JACK READY IF WANTED.

Meanwhile he Plays Football and Talks of the Navy's Worth.

The situation in naval circles in England, says the London Daily Mail, of a recent date, may be summed up by saying that work is simply going on as usual, and that, though that is so, there is not the slightest chance of our tars being caught napping.

A rumour that said that Naval Reserve men had been ordered to hold themselves in readiness is quite unfounded.

Enquiries prove that statements as to bringing up sea-going ships in harbour to their fighting compliment having been officially ordered at Portsmouth is mere gossip. The battleship Trafalgar, portuardship, is the only one there, to which such an order would apply.

In Portsmouth garrison no unusual orders have been received, but it is expected that unless matters calm down within the next few days there will be a more or less complete mobilization of the artillery units to man the defences.

Naval men do not believe that France will be so unwise as to force on hostilities; but that if she does we shall be ready for her.

All the responsible departmental officials, both by word and demeanour, show that they are convicted that the command or the section of responsibility for which each is individually liable is ready for any call.

The First Lord has but to put the magic word "Mobilize" on the wire and there will be a response at the home dockyards that will surprise the world. This may not be generally known, and although perhaps a small matter, yet it is just one of the many things that could be done.

Our tars, both officers and men, view the possibility of war with the greatest equanimity. Not the slightest excitment prevails among them.

"If we are wanted we are ready, and if we fight, we shall win," is the terse way in which they sum up the situation.

Naturally the gravest interest is taken in the progress of events, but Jack views matters with the utmost nonchalance. Should there be war our ships will put to sea manned by crews who feel confident that they will be able to achieve the same results as did the seamen of Nelson's day.

Anyone who mixes much among them just now cannot help being impressed by the calm self-assuredness which dominates all ranks. To questions as to what would be the result of hostilities the invariable answer is, "We should win."

Agricultural

BEST ROTATION FOR A STOCK FARM.

Nearly always in the run of a series of years the farmer meets with some difficulties in any system of rotation that he may adopt. The section of country in which the farmer has his farm, the climate and the crops grown have much to do with the rotations most advisable for him to follow. In sections where corn can be successfully grown, clover will be equally successful, and these two should always be a part of the rotation. With these a third and even fourth crop may come in as the farmer desires. If clover, wheat and corn are used, a three-year rotation must be followed, allowing one year to each crop. This is propably as short a rotation as can be successfully used. If Timothy is sown with the clover to occupy the land at the same time, the clover and Timothy may be allowed to occupy the land two years, but we doubt very much whether the stock farmer will find Timothy a satisfactory feed for his growing stock. Clover hay is much the better for all growing stock. Where oats can be successfully grown the rotation can be lengthened one year by following corn with oats, following oats with wheat and sowing the clover in the spring after the wheat is sown. This four-year rotation requires the plowing of the land twice, while the three-year rotation only requires the land to be turned once with the breaking plow. It should be remeniberted that if Timothy is used in the rotation, it is a surface feeder, as it were, a robber plant that may not return to the stock farmer a just compensation. When the farmer has thin land that he wishes to improve rye can be used instead of wheat with profit, starting the clover in the rye, and "hogging the rye," instead of harvesting it. The next year the volunteer rye and clover will give a wonderful amount of feed. This way the growth of two seasons is returned to the land. The stock farmer following any regular rotation, will find it very much to his advantage to have a permanent pasture equalling in area at least one-fourth of his cultivated land. If his cultivated land is rich, and gives abundant crops a larger part than one-fourth of his land will be found profitable as permanent pasture. Pastures properly managed give great returns for the labor expended and besides this, with a sufficient area of permanent pasture the stock need not be pastured on grain-growing or cultivated land. This will prevent the jury of these lands by tramping, and save much expense in the way of fencing. Another point is that the permanent pasture gives the farmer an opportunity to keep the stock off the cultivated land during wet weather if it is his wish to use his farming land a part of the time for pasture. The stock farmer is determining a rotation The stock farmer in determining a rotation should grow such crops as he can best use as feed for his stock. If corn is grown and fed no better hay can be grown to balance the corn ration than clover. A corn ration can never be balanced with Timothy, and more than this, corn always does best after clover. Do not grow oats simply because they are a good feed. If they do not yield a profitable crop at market prices discard them, especially if they are an uncertain crop. Always in any rotation that may be used aim to give each crop the best possible opportunity. For instance, in the three year rotation, corn does best after clover and wheat can be more cheaply produced after the corn. The chances for best results would be lessened to grow two crops of corn after clover and for the clover to occupy the land two years after the sowing would be a disappointment. The point is, when each crop has had its best opportunity, do not follow it by itself.

WHEN TO CUT TREES FOR LUMBER.

With proper after treatment of the wood, the time of felling does not seem to affect its durability. Winter felling is generally preferable to summer felling because both fungi and insects are then inactive and the timber may be handled more at leisure, both in the woods and during shipment and conversion, and if worked up at once has a chance to season to quite an extent before warm weather awakens its many enemies. Where logging and milling are carried on in a large way and the log is cut into boards and these put through the dry kiln before the fungi and beetles have a chance to attack them, the product of summer felling is as good as that of any winter felled timber.

Where logging is done in a small way the cutting of timber in summer usually involves loss and commonly leads to inferior product. Peeling standing timber and allowing it to season on the stump is often recommended, but has never found favor in this country. Girdling timber to partially season it is done for cypress, but with indifferent success. To cut down trees and allow them to leaf out before cutting into logs is often recommended, and it is claimed that this will lead to a complete removal of sap and stored reserve food, starch, and thereby increase durability. It is not practiced in this country.

Echo of the Past.

"Well, sir," said Farrier, after a lengthy pause. "I've taken you all over the premises, what do you think of my house?" His tones betrayed the keenest anxiety, for was not Mr. Butler his prospective father-in-law?

"I like the house," replied the old man, pompously, as he sat heavily into a big armchair, "how does business go on, eh?" Is the practice increasing?"

His inquiry, as Farrier well knew, was a command, and he replied eagerly enough.

"I can honestly say, sir, that it has surpassed my expectation. Somehow everyone seems to overwhelm me with kindness, mainly, I fell sure, due to your interest in me."

Mr. Butler solemnly inclined his head.

"Yes, yes; I may say I have done my best for you, because I felt from the beginning that you were a good and upright man. You might care to know that, before I permitted my daughter to even be introduced to you, I made every inquiry concerning your character. Fortunately all was as I expected, and I am glad to give my consent to your engagement with my daughter and to welcome you to my family."

Could the worthy banker and pillar of the church have had but one glimple of his future son-in-law's mind he would have somewhat altered his opinion concerning him, for an intense desire to shout or to laugh was agitating the younger man, whose nerves were at high tension.

"I trust in the future to continue to merit your encomiums, sir," Farrier gravely remarked, and then the interview so long dreaded, was at an end. "Thank God, he's gone!" he ejaculated, wiping his forehead and throwing himself into a chair; "it only shows how careful one has to be. I wonder who he wrote to for my character? Well, it's no good looking at the past for now it's dead and buried, and I'm on the high road to fortune. If only I could push on the marriage I'd be rid of the haunting fear that clogs me that some ghosts from the past may throw their shadows across me even now."

The door opened, and his housekeeper, demure of aspect, and 50 years of age, glided in. She suited the doctor well, but in his heart he loathed the sight of her, for he felt sure she spied on him.

"Would you mind, my going out for an hour, sir?" she asked.

"Certainly, Mrs. Capon, by all means."

In a few minutes the slamming of the door told him that, save for the surgery boy, he was alone. The afternoon was foggy, and, thankful to have an hour to himself, he basked in the warmth of the fire.

Suddenly the surgery bell rang, and with a subdued grumble he went to the door. A woman, dressed quietly in Black, stood waiting in the gloom. As she entered, he caught sight of her face, and muttered an oath.

Muriel! Why do you come here?" he asked in sharp, agonized tones.

"Let me sit down, for I am tired out," she gasped, and reeled with exhaustion against the closed door.

Half-carrying and half-dragging her, the doctor succeeded in getting his half-unconscious burden into his consulting room, and gently laid her on his sofa. Finally, after a pause which seemed an eternity, she said: "Don't look at me so fiercely, Jack, it breaks my heart."

The man, sitting on the edge of the table, sullenly swung his legs backward and forward, while his heart thumped against his ribs.

"When you left London you were generous to me, I'll own, but nothing has gone well with me since. My little business went to rack and ruin, and many a time I've starved when I hadn't bread or the means of getting it. At last I could bear it no longer, and I have come to ask you to help me once more. I know I've done wrong in coming, Jack, but no one knows my errand, and I am unknown in this out-of-the-way place. Say you'll help me, Jack!"

How cheerfully in the past had Farrier forged the chain that seemed destined now to ruin and to degrade him! and how he loathed himself as he felt it dragging now at his heels!

"By all means, I'll help you, Muriel, but don't come here again. I've done with the past forever, and I'm going to be married." He went nervously to the door, opened it and closed it again. The woman feebly nodded.

"If anything of this were to come out, I should be utterly ruined; and after all, I've tried to be a good man."

Utterly absorbed in this unexpected blow, Farrier failed altogether to notice the increasing pallor of his visitor.

"Let me see, would thirty——"

A quavering whistle from outside sent the blood madly to his brain, for he knew that in another minute his fiancee would be knocking at his door.

"Come, Muriel! here come some visitors of mine—and you must hide—stay! get into this cupboard—there's lots of room, and I'll let you out shortly."

He threw open the door, thrust a small stool into the deep old-fashioned recess and tried to raise the unwelcome guest. The bell pealed and a loud knock sounded through the house. Already he heard his boy running downstairs to open the front door and he felt frantic. Gently lifting the woman, who seemed still half fainting, he placed her on the stool and locked the door.

"You might have whistled back, Jack!" reproachfully exclaimed a tall, handsome girl, as she hurried into the room followed by a stout elderly lady.

"You look ill, dear, what's the matter?" she asked tenderly, after she had shyly kissed him.

"I've had a weary day, little one, and I feel utterly done up. I'm afraid I cannot let you both stop, for I'm expecting several patients." His lips seemed strangely dry and his tongue almost refused its office.

"Now, look here, Jack! I'm your guardian angel now, and I insist on tea—don't you agree mother?"

At any other time Farrier could have smiled, but now, with his past in the old cupboard, the idea of merry making sickened him.

Laughing and talking, the two women helped the boy fetch the tea things, while the man tried to be animated, but failed utterly in the attempt.

He was trying to drink, when he heard with ears sharpened by anxiety a deep sigh coming from the cupboard, followed by a slipping, sliding noise. His heart nearly suffocated him until he saw that none but himself had heard it, and he laughed loud and long in a hysterical burst of merriment.

"I'm awfully sorry, little woman," he gasped when at last his ghastly merriment had ceased, "but the fact is I've been overdoing it lately, and I want a holiday, badly. Please forgive me." His face was white and drawn.

With tears in her eyes Miss Forrest looked at her lover.

"Very well, Jack, dear, we'll be off now, for it's close on 6, and I mean to try and persuade mammy and father to let us be married soon, so that you can get your holiday." She turned lovingly to her mother. "Doesn't he look ill mammy? We must look after him a bit more and see that he doesn't overdo it." "Good-by, Jack, darling, You'll come round to-morrow, won't you?"

In a few moments they were hurrying home through the dark streets, and Farrier was alone once more.

Half dreading what he was to find, he forced himself to unlock the cupboard door, which swung violently open. To his horror he saw in an instant that the still figure which had slipped down against the locked door, and which fell with such a sickening thud as it was opened, was but the dead body of one to whom in the past he had owed countless kindnesses. He stood as if turned to stone, while the loud ticking of the clock seemed almost unbearable. Then his numbed brain awoke again to life, and project after project flashed before him, while ever present in his thoughts were his servants and their virulent gossip. To call in the police was, he knew, the wisest course, and to trust to his luck to extricate him from suspicion. Then doubts began their paralyzing mission. Suppose some one found out his acquaintance with the deceased, would not the fact that he had concealed the body during the visit of Miss Forrest be damning proof of his guilt? Would he be able to convince the world that the woman died from exhaustion and not from the close cupboard? Then he wondered if his housekeeper would come in, and with giant strength he raised the dead body and placed it upright in the armchair, where, with glassy, staring eyes, it seemed to accuse him with pitiless severity.

Time was slipping away, and still he had come to no decision, while every minute increased his risk.

Locking the door, he opened his side entrance and looked out. The evening was dark and foggy, and but few people were about, and it was only by the sound of their steps that he knew that. Opposite his side door was a long narrow court which divided two rows of houses built in the pre-sanitary past, and which ended in a cul-de-sac. He unlocked the door once more and turned down the gas, and took the body in his arms, and, daring everything, ran unsteadily across to the dark passage. Here, placing it in a sitting position against the wall, he left the dead woman alone! Gently closing the street door, he entered his consulting-room and turned up the gas, while the sweat stood in great beads on his face. Then on his hands and knees he searched for any evidence of the catastrophe, and found a glove and a bonnet pin. The glove he thrust deep into the fire and the pin he broke into pieces, and then with a low cry he dropped into his chair, for he heard the key grate in the outside door. Controlling himself by an effort which left him quivering, he waited.

"I've come back, sir," said the housekeeper, looking curiously around and noting the tea-things; "I'm sorry I was out."

"It didn't mattter, Mrs. Capon; "the lady I am to marry shortly—Miss Forrest—came with her mother. You needn't wait," he added, irritably.

And no one ever knew or connected his name with the tragedy of Culverstown, but never until the day of his death will Dr. Farrier cease to regret the past which, with its palpable cloud hangs over his mind.

NOT ALLOWED TO USE NICKNAMES.

Mrs Gratebar I said little Susan Staybolt, looking in at the open door, my mother wants to know if you will lend her a little sarahratus.

Sarah Ratus! child? said Mrs. Gratebar. Why, for the land's sake, what on earth do you mean?

Well, I suppose you call it sallyratus, said little Susan, but you know my father doesn't let us use nicknames.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

Sweet Girl—Papa, Mr. Poorchap proposed to me last night, and I told him I would marry him, if you were willingg.

Father—Send him about his business.

Sweet Girl—He hasn't any.

About the House.

FOR THE BRAKFAST TABLE.

Here is a new version of ham and eggs. The end of boiled ham, or a ham that has passed the slicing stage, is sometimes difficult to dispose of without waste. Chop very fine a cupful; mix with equal quantities of cracker or fine bread crumbs and moisten to a soft paste with cream; put in a flat buttered dish, take a small, round-bottomed coffee cup and make depressions in the mixture, break an egg in each, dot the whole with bits of butter and place in a good oven until the eggs are set. Sufficient for four persons. The ham and cracker should be made hot before putting in the baking dish. New potatoes stewed in cream and light corn-meal gems are nice accompaniments.

Sauted beef kidneys with rice muffins or pancakes is another favorite breakfast. Wash a fresh kidney and cut in thin slices, rejecting all the hard white portions; lay in cold water containing a spoonful of vinegar for half an hour, drain and dry in a cloth. Put butter the size of half an egg with a spoonful of dripping in a frying pan, and when very hot throw in the kidney, stir and shake for five minutes; season with salt and paprika, shake over a tablespoonful of flour, and when browned slightly add a half pint of stock or gravy of any kind. As soon as a thick, smooth gravy has formed, finish the seasoning with a teaspoonful of lemon juice and two of minced parsley.

Scrambled eggs and tomatoes are excellent, and so are eggs and chipped smoked beef, but a mixture of the three was voted the best of all. Have ready half a cup or two large tablespoonfuls of minced smoked beef and heat in a frying pan with one cup of drained canned tomatoes; season with paprika, a little very finely minced onion, which is best if colored in a teaspoonful of hot butter in the pan before adding the beef and tomatoes; when smoking hot, add twelve beaten eggs whipped with a tablespoonful of cream; stir until the eggs are cooked and pour over neat strips of toast. Sometimes a nice change is made by the addition of a little grated cheese stirred in with the eggs.

A Spanish omelet, which is not an omelet at all, is a great favorite with many. Peel with a sharp knife, without scalding, three good-sized firm and ripe tomatoes; slice them, with three small, sweet, green peppers from which the seeds have been removed, into a frying pan containing butter the size of an egg, that has been made hot; season with salt, pepper and a trifle of sugar or the veriest pinch of baking soda to correct the acid of the tomatoes. Do not stir, but shake the pan. When the peppers are cooked, which will be in about 15 minutes, slip into the pan from a shallow dish six eggs beaten as for scrambling; stir with a fork until the eggs are cooked. For variety's sake the eggs may be slipped whole, as for poaching, into the stewed tomatoes and peppers and cooked covered, until the eggs are set.

A savory way of serving remnants of a roast of real, mutton or beef, which the family have dubbed a "left-over ragout," is made as follows: Fry in butter until tender and colored a light yellow, a cupful of sliced Spanish, Bermuda or young, onions; add a cupful each of cold gravy and canned or fresh stewed tomatoes with paprika salt, and a pinch of curry powder, if curry is liked; stew fifteen minutes and add the sliced cold meat; when hot through, arrange a mound of nicely boiled rice in the center of a steak platter, lift out the slices of meat let them overlap around the rice, and pour the gravy over all. Sweet potatoes boiled, mashed, made into small cakes, dipped in egg and crumbs and fried brown, make a nice accompaniment if the meat be cold veal. For mutton or beef, white potato cakes or oysterplant fritters.

Indeed, to the ingenious housekeeper it is the left-overs themselves that will suggest a variety of dishes, the formula, for which can be found in no cook-book, principally because these articles must necessarily vary as to quantity and kind in each individual case.

USE AND ABUSE OF BROOMS.

The virtuous woman who, according to Solomon, "looketh well to the ways of her household," takes good care of her brooms, as of her other belongings, which in consequence last much longer than do those of her less careful neighbors.

An old broom well kept will sweep clean for a long time. In the first place, have a broom pocket and keep your broom therein. It will pay for its cost many times in the saving before its life of usefulness is over. A broom not in use should always be kept upside down, so that the straws fall outward. This keeps it in shape. In sweeping, use first one side and then the other. If you sweep always on the same side of your broom it will soon grow one-sided and have to be cast aside. When, however, a broom is not badly worn, only mashed out of shape, it can be straightened by wetting, pulling into shape and drying, bottom upward.

On sweeping day have a pailful of warm suds, made by dissolving a tablespoonful of pearline in a pail two-thirds full of warm water, and rinse your broom off whenever it becomes dusty. A damp broom sweeps a dusty surface much better than one which is bone dry. Have a bag of heavy canton flannel to fit your broom, with drawing-strings to tie around the handle, and use this over the broom for shellacked hard wood floors.

In pursuance of this idea a clever woman has patented a sweeper for such floors, fashioned something like a miniature garden roller, with the cylinder covered with canton flannel in several thicknesses. Highly polished floors cannot be treated too tenderly. When done sweeping, pick up all the lint, etc., from the straws of the broom and rinse it before setting it away. It seems superfluous to say that separate brooms should be kept for different purposes—that the kitchen broom should never be used either for the pavement or for upstairs, yet most servants must be watched lest this be done.

Exact that your carpet sweeper shall be thoroughly cleaned on every sweeping day, and never put away dirty. Unlock it over a newspaper and take out every bit of dust, lint and dirt; then

Swedish servants have a superstition that taking an old broom in a new house when the family moves brings misfortune, and will entreat that all such may be left behind with the rubbish to be cast on the dump.

POOR WAY TO ECONOMIZE.

"It is difficult to economize, and the most difficult part of it is to know in what possible direction to practice economy," said the wise woman. "Often those who do it will carry their economy to too great an extreme. The right way to do it is to get along without extras and use just what is necessary for everyday comfort. It does not mean that there should not be enough, or any deprivation of necessary comforts.

"There are women who when they economize, will do so at the wrong end. She comes to the conclusion that whenever she doesn't buy anything or cuts off an item of exponse she is economizing. She will attend to the grocers' bills. That is well, but sometimes she will expend 20 cents' worth of time, and strength to save 5 cents. Then the same woman may economize on her luncheon. She will convince herself that eating a midday meal is a mere habit, and will dispense with it. She finds it all the easier to do so because her husband is not home at that meal, and of course she does not want him to go without enough to eat. She thinks that he needs more food than she does.

"The woman who practices this sort of economy will find that the deprivation impoverishes herself and her children mentally and physically. Often, in the long run, it is more expensive in actual cash, for the doctor has to be called in.

"The right way to economize is in extravagances, not in necessities."

DELIGHTFUL PERFUME.

An exquisite mixture for perfuming clothes that are to be packed away and which is said to keep out moths also is made as follows:

Pound to a powder one ounce each of cloves, caraway seed, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon and Tonquin beans and as much orris root as will equal the weight of the above ingredients put together. Little bags of thin muslin should be filled with this mixture and placed among the garments.

SEWING HINTS.

If you are in the habit of doing much sewing do not bite off the thread; use a pair of scissors. Apart from the fact that biting the cotton is injurious, the trick often results in a very sore mouth. When silk thread is bitten the danger is greater, for it is usual to soak the thread in acetate of lead, so the result may be very serious, and even lead to blood poisoning.

FIRST MAHOGANY BUREAU.

Many people suppose that the use of mahogany for the manufacture of furniture is very ancient. As a matter of fact, the first record we have of this rare wood is in 1695, when Sir Walter Raleigh repaired one of his ships with it in the port of Trinidad. The next we hear of mahogany is many years later, when an Englishman who was sailing from one of the West Indies ured quite a lot of what appeared to him rough lumber for ballast, and when he arrived in England and found his brother building a house he gave this apparently ill-featured timber to him for his house. When his brother turned the lumber over to his carpenters, they refused to use it, because it was so hard that it spoiled their tools; so its use for building that house was abandoned.

His wife, however, a short time after gave some of this wood to her cabinetmaker in order to have him make for her a candle box. He, too, complained of the hardness of the wood and its effect upon his tools. The candle box was finished at last, however, and it was so handsome, having taken on such a beautiful polish, that this box became quite a curiosity among the society people of that day; so much so that the lady's husband had the same cabinetmaker make him a bureau of the same wood. The bureau was so unusually beautiful that the cabinetmaker went regularly into the business of manufacturing bureaus, and made not only a reputation, but a large fortune out of the business.

COULD NOT SHOOT.

Our Hunters Might Take a Lesson in Humanity From Pagans.

A Hindu looks upon the slaughter of an animal with the same dread and horror with which he would witness the taking of a life of a human being. It would be well for some of the hunters of our own country to learn from such pangs a lesson in humanity. Rev. B. Fay Mills tells the story of a hunter who employed as a decoy for deer a peculiarly constructed whistle, which closely imitated the voice of a young fawn calling its mother.

With his rifle in hand ready for instant action, he was one day blowing his whistle, when suddenly a mother deer thrust her head out of the bushes and looked straight toward him. There she stood, trembling with fear, yet looking this way and that in search of the little one, which she supposed to be in danger. The hunter said:

"As I looked into those eloquent eyes, anxiously glancing here and there with maternal fear, my heart melted. I could not shoot."

Young deer that have not been chased or fired at by hunters will frequently come very near to unarmed travellers. The writer has had a deer walk just in advance of the horse for some distance; and it is well known that wild deer often come into pastures and feed with the cows. To take advantages of this confidence seems very near to murder.

FAMOUS MADSTONE

Gave Sir Walter Scott Inspiration for "The Talisman."

The famous madstone is to be sold; and thereby hangs a tale. This strange bit of mineral which is said to have furnished Sir Walter Scott with his inspiration for "The Talisman," is now under lock and key in the Loudoun National Bank at Leesburg, Va.

At the December term of court the old stone, whose virtues have been heralded for a hundred years, will be sold in order to settle the estate of the late Mrs. Fred. This stone, whose properties are asserted by some to be merely of a superstitious nature, while others show them to be a scientific reality, is now awaiting the decision of a lawsuit.

The madstone is about the color of chocolate in tint, is two inches long by one inch broad, and half an inch thick. The facts regarding the madstone, as gathered by a lady visiting in Leesburg, are that it came over to Canada from Scotland in 1776, and has been religiously preserved as one of the most valuable relics of the age. It is able to cure the poison of a mad dog by application to the wound, adhering to the bite till the virus is entirely absorbed.

A SILENT COMPANION.

He is not my fellow student in the sense of attending the same educational institution as myself, and I have little knowledge of the source from which he derives his training. However, it is evidently one well adapted to his mental calibre. Nigger is, nevertheless, my friend and fellow-student; his face at all times expressing sympathy and feeling, and his superior intelligence leading him to take an interest in things of which others of his social position have no knowledge. He is ever near while I am busy with my studies, ready to assist me if occasion require, and to give his opinion on matters of importance. In fact, at this moment, from his position on my shoulder, he is critically examining my writing, and purring a tune of satisfaction with my description of him.

The most striking feature about this extraordinary being is that he is almost entirely devoid of color—no light spot breaks the blackness of his sombre coat. He has the ordinary size of a full-grown domestic cat, and, indeed many of his external qualities are common to all his race, but his mental attributes mark him as a cat among cats. His head is of unusual size; the phrenological bumps of approbativeness, mirthfulness, love of home, being well developed; those of selfishness, destructiveness, and secretiveness being unusually small. As is the case with every aristocratic pussy, his brow is low and broad; his chubby face, good-natured; his round eye, well opened; his small mouth, well shaped. His large ears give evidence of the fact that his is an open-handed nature, if the expression may be applied to one of the lower order; and, although ill-natured people have said that his rather flat nose proved him a lazy and indolent cat, his firm chin, evincing great strength of character, entirely contradicts the statement.

Pussy has just jumped down from his elevated position, in quest of the mouse making itself heard in the wainscoting, and, as I should not like to hurt his feelings, I wish to state, while he is not watching, that my poor old cat is cross-eyed, and that some wicked boys, in default of other sport, one ill-fated day cruelly cut off his whiskers, thereby robbing him of much of his feline beauty. Not wishing Nigger to see these derogatory remarks, I shall close, before he returns, this ordinary attempt to describe an extraordinary cat.

In Italy 600,000 find employment in rearing silkworms.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

The 30th is St. Andrew's Day.

The Bank of B. C. is opening an agency in Rossland.

Mr. Harris is having some of his vacant west end stores painted.

Rossland merchants are trying to establish the early closing system.

The City Council are passing a by-law enforcing sidewalk clearing from snow.

Ross Thompson, the father of Rossland, is likely to be elected its next mayor.

A deer made his appearance on Silverton townsite the other day, and was promptly shot.

The last report is that the B. A. C. has secured the minority stock in the LeRoi at $7.50 per share.

Messrs. McLennan & McDonald have leased the Vancouver hotel, and are now in possession doing business.

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

Charley Walmsley lost a valuable horse this week. It ran away, broke its leg by colliding with a telegraph pole and had to be shot.

The railways in ore and import freights are now doing the largest business they ever did in the camp which means that general business must be improving.

The Rossland papers are threatening one another with libel suits. Don't, boys; it costs money, and no newspaper man in the Kootenay has a dollar to throw away.

Be not deceived! A cough, hoarseness or croup are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The fire brigade had a run to Mrs McIntyre's house, Tuesday; but by the time they got there a small blaze around the chimney was extinguished by a pail of water.

Cure that cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best cough cure. Relieves croup promptly. One million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cts. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to take and pleasant to take. 25 cts. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

The Record, of Cascade City, is a new applicant for public support; and, of course, it has Cascade City the coming metropolis of a large slice of country. They are all "coming" great places.

John Finney, an old man living at Rosebery, was struck by a passing train, the other day, which he did not see in time to get out of the way. He had one arm broken and was otherwise injured, but Dr. Brouse, who attended him, says he will likely recover.

We do not know whether it pays Mr. Harris well or not, but we do know that the water supply of this city is something any British Columbia town might be proud of. The supply is ample and always available, the purity unsurpassed and but very few complaints of freezing.

As all the provincial protests are now dropped a forecast of the new House, when it meets on the 5th of January may be made. It is reasonable to assume that Mr. Higgins will be Speaker if he will take it, and a vote on his election to the speakership may be set down in a full House at 20 for to 17 against.

David W. King has given up active newspaper work in Kootenay and accepted the purchasing agency of the United Smelting and Refining Co., Helena and Great Falls. He will propably make his headquarters for the winter in Sandon, and is now purchasing Slocan ores. Mr. King still retains the Kootenaian, which will be conducted by Mr. A. G. Sell.

An exchange says: "Never judge a man by the clothes he wears. The man with the hair protruding from a hole in his hat, with his coat tattered and torn, and with air holes in his pants where they are subjected to the most wear, may be the editor of your home paper, while the man with the patent leather shoes, fine clothes and silk hat may be only a delinquent subscriber.

No doubt, the show-going portion of the community spent most of their spare change on the French Co. last week; but all the same they should have saved a few dollars for the Bernhard Walther Concert Co.'s performance last Monday, as patronizing good things will bring good companies this way, and withholding attendance will cause them to shun the place. Madame Walther is not the equal of Albani as a vocalist, but she is quite the equal of Miss Lash or Miss World in her deep, mellow mezzo-soprano voice. Bernhard Walther is not the equal of Ole Bull, but he is far above the average travelling violinist. Between them both with their accompanist they put up a most excellent entertainment, one that was deserving of the unreserved encouragement of all lovers of good music.

Turkeys in every direction gave thanks on Thursday last.

The "boys" of the town gave a hop in the Virginia hall Thanksgiving night.

Mr. Harris had a valuable horse killed by jumping off the trail near the mine, Wednesday night.

Mrs. Brown entertained a number of her friends in Crawford's hall, Tuesday evening. Dancing was indulged in till the "we sma' hours."

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

Silverton has had some personal pleasantries recently. F. L. Byron was fined $20 for pointing a revolver at Gus Kruger, and Geo. McDonald was fined $20 for assaulting J. L. Byron.

Ladies, take the best. If you are troubled with constipation, sallow skin, and a tired feeling, take Karl's Clover Tea. It is pleasant to take. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

It looks as if the agitation of the B. C. papers for a Canadian mint was likely to bear fruit. It is generally believed the subject will be taken up at the coming session at Ottawa.

Wm. McLeod, a miner, received severe injuries at the Payne on Wednesday. A stone fell on his leg bruising it badly, but fortunately no bones were broken. He was brought to town and placed under the care of Dr. Powers.

It is about time our people were casting about for a city council for 1899. As there are not probably more than 12 or 15 in the city qualified and eligible, the task when it comes to selection cannot be a very difficult one.

Mr. Hume, Minister of Mines, is asking suggestions from all interested as to changes in the mining laws. As we have suggested in other columns, the only way to get a proper expression on the question is to consult a full committee of miners, owners and capitalists.

We learn that Mr. E. H. Tomlinson, who is connected with the Last Chance mine, has donated $500 to the building committee of the new Presbyterian church to be erected here in the spring. This is about one-third of the amount required. It is not every day men of such generosity are met with, nor is it every hour in the day you see men of Mr. Tomlinson's means.

The Silvertonian seems to think the late Chinese squabble is at the bottom of the movement to form a miners' union here. This is not so At the meeting the matter was not even taken up for consideration, and though one or two referred to it, discussion on the subject was speedily disposed of, the chairman fully setting forth the meeting was not called for that purpose, but to organize the union only.

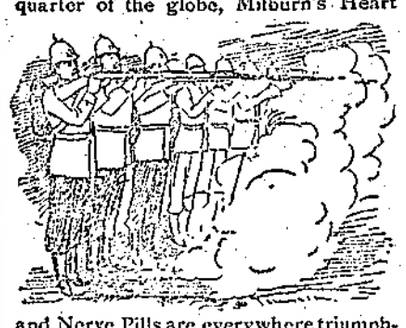
FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth. Send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

A BRITISH SOLDIER

Tells how Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Conquer Disease.

Like the conquering armies of Britain, which are marching to victory in every quarter of the globe, Milburn's Heart



and Nerve Pills are everywhere triumphing over sickness, weakness and suffering.

Mr. David Walsh, of Carleton Place, Ont., a man who has served with distinction and credit in the British army, and is now an employee of the C. P. Railway, says, "While in the army I got broken down, and my nervous system was completely shattered.

"I was much troubled with liver complaint, loss of appetite, etc. My rest became broken and was disturbed by vivid dreams. This had been going on for 14 years, although I took a great many remedies to escape from the troubles which afflicted me.

"However, I got no relief until I started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I used together with Laxa-Liver Pills, and now after having used a few boxes, I am better than I have been for years. My nerves are restored to full force and vigor, I eat and sleep well, and my entire system has been toned and strengthened."

"Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, 50c. a box, or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists.

"Laxa-Liver Pills," says John Doherty, 35 North Street, St John, N.B., "cured me of Constipation and distress after eating. Their action is natural and effective."

To Keep Out the Cold.

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

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

BOVRIL

BOVRIL, Limited.

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

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

STUCK TO LOW'S.

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

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS

Pyny-Pectoral

The Canadian Remedy for all

THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS

Large Bottles, 25 cents.

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

New York Montreal

Certificate of Improvments.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, Charles A. Stoess, of Kaslo, B.C., acting as agent for the Ajax Mining and Development Company, Ltd., of Sandon, B. C., Free Miner's Certificate, No. 32,031 A, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this 2nd day of November, 1898.

CHARLES A. STOESS.

I. O. O. F.

Silver City Lodge, No. 39, meets every Friday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, in Crawford's hall.

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

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

ROBBER

He is abroad while you sleep; all unconscious of danger, you awake in the morning—his grip on your throat. You can loosen it with a bottle of LAMBERT'S SYRUP DOUGLAS PINE. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents a bottle.

New Tinshop.

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

A. J. Robertson.

MINING STOCKS AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris

SANDON, B. C.

Business Announcement.

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

A trial order solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO ORDER TOO SMALL AND NONE TOO LARGE.

LOUIS, THE SHOEMAKER.

Louis Hupperten.

The Strike in Sandon.

TEMPUS FUGIT.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
You can hear these hammers go,
And as they strike they tell the flight
From their pedestal on in all in a row.
But the strike shall cease with prices right
And the chorus reduce to solo.
Here are styles in clocks to suit each taste,
From plain designs to rich and chaste;
And what will wake you up at morn,
A clock, with loud and sure alarm;
No house need have uncertain time,
But hourly may enjoy the chime.
If you should see them for yourself,
They will not long adorn the shelf;
So much for clocks. Now for your eyes:
Should weakness primature arise,
Think what a world of beauty's lost,
Neglecting such a trifling cost.
Here you may have optician's skill;
No random fit; he fills the bill.

Objects unknown before you'll find;
Sight strengthened, tones and strengthens mind.
In brooches, rings, and gems the fair
May find variety rich and rare.
Some loving swain may show his love
By pledge, like articles above.
Emblems of love constant proclaim
In accents sweet the giver's name.
In articles of silverware
He has a stock that to compare
For clearness, brightness, were a task,
And very moderate price will ask.
For chains, and studs, and pins, and charms,
Rouse your aesthetic taste to arms.
These articles you'll find on view,
And others of like merit too,
Where pendant watch the vision greets
On Reco chief of Sandon's streets.

G. W. GRIMMETT,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Dressmaking and Millinery.

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

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

Ladies, Attention!

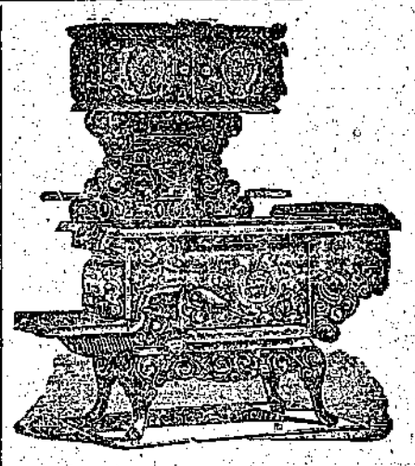
My stock for the fall and winter is now complete. It embraces everything in Ladies' and Children's wear—Dresses, Corsets, Underwear of every description. Hats and Trimmings, in fact everything for the season found in a first-class establishment.

Terms reasonable.

Miss Wilson,

Reco Avenue, Sandon.

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



H. Byers & Co. carry a large stock of Ranges and Cook Stoves,

Box and Heating Stoves,

Queen Waters, Etc.

Call and inspect our lines.

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

I CURED 5,000 WEAK MEN

Last year with the DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT—famous the world over. No drugs, no ill-effects, but simply nature's own remedy—ELECTRICITY.

DRAINS, NIGHT LOSSES, VARICOCELE, UNDEVELOPMENT, IMPOTENCY, and all results of YOUTHFUL ERRORS speedily cured.

CONSULT ME FREE

at office, or write for book explaining all. Sent sealed free upon request.

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

WHEN YOU ARE AT BEAR LAKE STOP AT THE

THE MINERS' EXCHANGE,

First-class Hotel.
Rates—$2.00 per Day; $10.50 per Week. H. McDONALD, Proprietor.