The Mining Review.

VOL. 3. NO. 19. SANDON, B. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1899. FIVE CENTS.

AN IMPORTANT PROJECT.

To Shorten the Distance From Europe by a Cape Breton Line.

New York, Oct. 10.—The Tribune today says: Plans are being perfected for the construction of a short railway in Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia, the completion of which, it is said, will make possible a saving of 48 hours in the time required for bringing mail from Europe to this port.

The line is to be built by the Cape Breton Railway, Extension Company, Limited, which was incorporated under a special act of the Nova Scotia legislature, passed March 30th, 1899, and was organized for business. Those of the corporation who are resident in the United States, are John Crump, of this city; Charles Corfield, of Philadelphia; Joseph Shute, of Atlantic City, N. J.; and Lorenzo Shute and Herbert Dix, of Stanwick, N. J.

It is understood that the interests behind the enterprise are the Vanderbilts, Dr. Seward Webb being mentioned as its principal promoter, and it is said that one of the Vanderbilt private cars, only a day or two ago, carried a party from this city to Nova Scotia on business connected with the building of the new road.

Louisburg, on the east coast of Cape Breton, 2240 nautical miles from Liverpool, has an excellent harbor, never ice-bound, and a pier, having a depth for admitting the largest vessels at low water. It is proposed by the company just organized to build a railway from this port, which may be made the western terminus of a line of fast mail carrying British steamships, to Hawkesbury, on the straits of Canso, a distance of 80 miles from Hawkesbury.

Existing railways would carry the international mails to all parts of the Dominion of Canada and the United States, the lines on this side of the border, by which the mail would reach New York City, being controlled by, or in close relations with the Vanderbilt roads. The new road is to be constructed and operated in two sections, the railway section and the bridge or ferry section, over the Straits of Canso. The company has a capital of $1,000,000 and is authorized to bond its line to the extent of $15,000 a mile.

A Comprehensive Work.

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

The Outlook for the Winter.

Mr. Harris is reported this way by the Nelson Miner:

"There is very little I care to say about the matter, but one thing is assured, that all of the mines of the Slocan country are closed down until this labor question is entirely settled. The business men of Sandon have been almost to a unit against the Mine Owners in this fight. It is possible that their sentiment may change. The Slocan country will undoubtedly be dead, in a business way, this coming winter."

Powerful Reasoning.

The Paystreak copies a letter which R. O. Shaw Wood has in the Toronto Globe about the showing at the Vult and the Vulture, near Cody, saying they have no trouble with the eight hour law, they are working right along, and if they did not do so they would not have the showing they have. The print declares him to be a "man of sense" and that he has been just two weeks in the Slocan. Perhaps by the time he has spent two years here he will have more sense. We believe the property has an excellent showing, but it would be none the less if Mr. Wood had put on double his force of men and paid them $3.50 for four hours work. We fail to see what connection exposures of ore under development has with either the owner's sense or nonsense. The questions are simply these, whether the Slocan owners should pay former wages for 20 per cent less work, and whether they should pay 50 cents a day more to the men here than they willingly accept at other places, as at Ainsworth, for instance, as shown by that good authority the Nelson Tribune, in another article.

WISDOM PERSONIFIED.

Some Clippings From Our Nelson Contemporary That Are Somewhat Committal.

The Tribune, the especial champion of the eight-hour law, in its last Sunday's issue said:

"There are over one hundred and fifty miners employed in the mines at Ainsworth, and the camp and town are both in good shape for the winter. All men working underground, muckers as well as miners, are paid $3 for the eight-hour day."

Note you, this is the paper that is abusing the Slocan owners every day for not paying 50 cents a day more to men than they gladly accept at Ainsworth.

***

Speaking of the Conservative convention the Tribune says:

"Adopting the principle of the eight-hour law is mere political buncombe. Were the statute books filled with eight-hour laws, with the penalty clauses omitted, of what value would the laws be to the laboring classes?"

The Tribune knows what we contend that adopting the principle of the eight-hour law alone does not mean endorsing the penalties. For the information of the Tribune we may, however, say that under an eight-hour law, no owner would have any more power to force a man to work longer than eight hours than he has now, if the miner refused to work longer.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Pat Burns passed through Sandon yesterday.

Mr. Isaac Crawford spent a few days last week in Nelson.

Miss Dillie went to Silverton on Thursday to visit friends.

Jacob Kelsen is enjoying a frisk at the Halcyon Hot Springs.

Mr. L. C. and Mrs. Lane were visitors at the Spokane fair this week.

Capt. A. P. Horton, of Reco fame, has gone on a pleasure tour through the coast states.

Mr. Doherty, private secretary to the Hon. Sidney Fisher, spent a day in town this week.

Miss Mason left on Tuesday to reside at Ainsworth, where she has a brother working.

Mr. C. J. Smith accompanied the Messrs. Harris to Spokane on Sunday last to do the fair.

Mr. J. R. Cameron is going to take a run over the Boundary country to see how the cat jumps there.

Mr. Hand, of the Payne, who has been through the south country for several days, returned on Thursday.

Mr. R. Cunning, of the Sandon hotel, has gone to the western states to spend a well-earned holiday of a couple of months.

Dr. Dickson, of Kaslo, was in the city Wednesday, and W. J. Twiss also spent a short time talking insurance—even to the ladies.

Guests at the Reco.

P. E. McMillan, Toronto.
J. R. Wray, Vancouver.
Jos. Brandon, Silverton.
S. S. Wynne, Nelson.
H. D. Davidson, Toronto.
T. R. Ella, Vancouver.
J. A. Tepooten, Vancouver.
A. L. Gartshore, Vancouver.
J. Frank Callom, Wellesbury, Mass.
W. J. Twiss, Kaslo.
H. Doherty, Ottawa.
R. H. Carley, Nelson.
H. L. Twigg, New Denver.
C. M. Rolston, Vancouver.
A. H. Blumenaur, Wilson Creek.
R. F. Tolmie, Seattle, Wash.
A. H. Houlton, Lardo.
P. Burns, Calgary.
Mrs. O. B. Wellsie, Toronto.
C. A. Carman, Vancouver.

WAR IS NOW CERTAIN.

Hostilities With the Boers Has Already Commenced.

London, Eng., Oct. 12.—A Pretoria dispatch dated Oct. 11th, sent from Lorenzo Maquez, telegraphic communication between the Cape and Natal being undoubtedly interrupted, says:

Mr. Conyngham Greene this afternoon said good bye to President Kruger and his officers in his private capacity. He and his staff will leave tomorrow by two special trains.

Martial law was proclaimed at 5 o'clock this afternoon and the British residents without permits must leave Transvaal within eight days.

Mr. Asquith, former Home Secretary, speaking at Newburgh this evening on the Transvaal situation, and referring to the attitude abroad, said:

"Americans have not forgotten, and I believe they never forget, the attitude which this country, almost alone among the nations, assumed toward them recently when they were enduring times of crisis and emergency similar to those which seem now before us. Sympathy shown in those hours of danger and need engendered a warmth of gratitude, and, I might also say, tenderness of sentiment, which is no less genuine and strong between nations than between individuals. Look back the years. There is nothing which we have more reason to congratulate ourselves upon, that has added more to our international assets, than the fact that we established a tie of affectionate reciprocal sympathy with our great kindred nation beyond the Atlantic."

Mr. Leonard Courtney, Liberal Member of Parliament for Bodmin division of Cornwall, addressing his constituents in Liskeard, was frequently interrupted. Mr. Courtney lamented the failure of the principles enunciated at the Hague, and in a lengthy criticism of the government's policy said that "our policy has been of a shifting character, causing the Boers to distrust us." He said he did not beleive the prevalent idea that there was a conspiracy to expel the British from South Africa, and he regretted the Boer ultimation, but said he was unable honestly to condem it. After his speech Mr. Courtney was heckled by hostile demonstrations. The customary vote of confidence was moved, but was met by an amendment, which was adopted by a large majority, expressing regret that Mr. Courtney should be at variance with the government's policy and complete confidence in Lord Salisbury. Mr. Courtney, after the passing of the amendment, said it was the first time he had encountered a hostile vote, and he admitted its gravity and seriousness.

The audience then sang "Rule Brittania."

Press Censorship at Manila Abolished.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Adjutant-general Corbin announced today that the censorship at Manila had not existed for a month, general Otis having abolished it on September 9. There has never been any occassion for announcing the fact until today, when some question arose as to the restriction that might prevail, full reports about the fall campaign reaching American newpapers. It then developed that there was no restriction. Any description can be sent by a reputable correspondent to a newspaper although, under the new regulations, information of value to the enemy, or untruthful reports, will destroy the sender's future usefulness.

English Cricketers too Much for the Yankees.

Philadelphia, Oct. 10.—The gentlemen of Philadelphia made a miserable showing in the last match against Prince Ranjitsinji's English cricketers. The game ended today, the visitors winning an innings and 131 runs. The prince's bowlers seemed to have the local batsmen at their mercy. They were, however, aided by a soft wicket. The match was begun on Saturday last. The Englishmen scored 363 in their first innings, of which the prince himself contributed 68, the top score, 74, being made by Stoddart. The Philadelphians made but 85 in their first innings. They followed on for their second innings, which was finished today, for 147 runs, making a grand total of 232.

A Nelson Industry.

B. C. Riblet, who is building all the mine tramways now under construction in Kootenay, manufactures all the buckets and appliances at his works in Nelson. The works are located on Front street, and the plant is operated by water power. The buckets are as well finished as any turned out in the big mining machinery works anywhere. Mr. Riblet has five tramways under way.

MINING RECORDS.

Recorded at New Denver.

LOCATIONS.

Sept 26—Svea, Dardanelles basin, J W Power. Pulman Fraction, Cody cr, A B Docksteader.

27—Midlington, Silver mt, P Lindquist and E Shannon. Rushville, reloc Broken Drill, P Attaffer. Old Man, s e Silverton, A S Reed. V Fraction, near Alamo, A J Becker. Cape Fraction, same, J Batt.

28—Hit Me and Take It, near Idaho D J McDonald. Home Run Fraction Carpenter cr, C W Greenlee. King, Cody cr, M McAndrews. Limit Fraction, Cody cr, same.

29—Henrietta, n f Carpenter cr, L H Weill. Commonwealth, Finnel cr E M Brindle. Boston Fraction, Howson cr, J R Cameron, C E Johnson. J & C Fraction, same. Standard, Cody cr, J Docksteader.

Oct 2—Oom Paul, Tributary cr, W H Brandon. Mud Sill, same. Checkmate Fraction, Silver mt, E E Fanquier and V H Belme. Moonlight, Red mt, E Dower. Bouncing Boy Fraction, Silver mt, C E Strickland. Bendigo Fraction, Idaho basin, W H Young. Benbow, nr Elgin, W S Drewry. Triumph, same, P J Hickey. Libby Fraction, Fidelity Butte, D McLeod, J A Taylor.

4—Two Jacks Fraction, Payne mt, P M Hayes. Copper Top, Eight Mile cr, J E Barrett.

Silver Vault, Silver mt, A Jacobson. Solo, same, P Lindquist. Skylight Fraction, Cody cr, J Lantz. Skylark Fraction, same, R Macquillan. Glasgow, Twin Lake basin, G Kay, A J McDonald.

7—Adela Fraction, Gold cr, H Thomlinson.

9—Union, Cody cr, R A Langill. Davis, Payne mt, J Williamson.

10—Columbus, Silver mt, W Merkley, E P Bremner.

ASSESSMENTS.

Sept 27—Robin, Las Vegas. 28—Alhambra, Cawnpore, Golden Wonder, Medium. 29—Parrot. 30—Margaret Fraction, Slocan Yet, Daybreak, Laughing Waters. Oct 2—Diana. 4—Bee Bee, Mono, Silver Vault, Telephone, Union Fraction, Drumlumen, Homestake, Northern Bell. 5—Fidelity Fraction, Lake Fraction, Dardanelles No 2. 7—Laramie, Old Tom Moore, Ptarmigan. 9—Moncton, Sunrise, Twilight, Gopher, Grand View, Omega. 10—Old Man, Milton.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Sept 29—Eureka No 2, Mineral Hill.
Oct 9—Northern Bell.

TRANSFERS.

Sept 26—Moncton, A B Docksteader to J Docksteader, Aug 5. Mountain Scenery, Continual, 1-6 each, J C Butler to F Libscher, H C Wheeler, Sept 22.

27—Esmeralda ¾, C Anderson to C E Seymour, Sept 15.

29—Pulman Fraction, A B Docksteader to J Docksteader, Sept 27.

Oct 3—Fidelity, Crackerjack and ¼ Broken Link, agreement, S McDonald, T J Lendrum, F J Finucane to the N W Mining Syndicate, Sept 26. Lowsa ½, T Brown, J Miller to C J Sarin, Sept 30. Svea ½, same to same, Sept 30.

4—Vega ½, J Brown to same, same. Bamp Lodge ½, Eastern Township ½, T C Hartman to J A McDonald, Sept 15.

7—Chitopa and Oplunka, F A Steel to J G Steel, June 3.

POWER OF ATTORNEY.

Oct 7—Chas E Hope to E Rammelmeyer, Oct 4.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY.

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

MINES AND MINING.

The Yellowstone mine is considered satisfactory and the bond will be taken up. The price is $50,000.

The American Boy has quite a quantity of ore on the dump. They are packing and will be shipping in a few days.

Percy Dickenson has secured a bond on the Black Prince, Lemon Creek, for the Warner Miller Co. They are also negotiating for the L. H. at Silverton.

Mr. G. B. McDonald, Cody, is considerably elated over the prospects of his property on South Fork of Kaslo creek. The showing is particularly promising.

The Rambler-Cariboo has 25 men at work, and when the 90-foot upraise, now under way, is completed some 10 more men will be added to the working.

The Ajax Fraction have some 10 men at work, mostly developing. Mr. Gintzburger, the manager, says they will commence shipping in about three weeks.

The Sunshine Co. have just finished a fine wagon road to their property at which 4 men are working. Like the Minnesota Silver Co. they will ship but little till the concentrator is built.

At present the Minnesota Silver Co. have about 20 men at work in the long cross-cut and on the finishing of the trail. There will be some development work done throughout the winter, but no shipping till the concentrator is built in the spring.

Mr. J. F. Callum, of the Arlington mine, Slocan City, was a caller at The Review, Wednesday. They are operating the Arlington, and he says they have difficulty in getting good men at $3.50. A lot of the men off ring, he says, are unable to hold their jobs.

The following properties are working a few men: Slocan Star, Ivanhoe, Sunshine, Ajax Fraction, Sovereign, Vulture, Mr. Docksteder's group and three or four others. The Ivanhoe will naturally increase its force, so we may have about 100 men working all winter in the surrounding mines.

"False Prophets."

The Ledge is endeavoring to prove that the operation of the eight-hour law is not injuring the Slocan, and to prove its position it gives a list of men working at some of the mines. We are not in a position to contradict its figures as to the Lake properties, but it is wildly out as regards those around Sandon. For instance, it credits the Star with 25, when the actual number is 15; it gives the Ivanhoe 30, when the number is 25; it gives the Ajax 10 when the number is but 3; it gives the Noble Five 10, when the number is 6, including the cook; it gives the Payne 15, when the number is 5; it gives the Madison 15, when the number is 10; it gives the Queen Bess 30, when the number is 6, in one tunnel; it gives the Sovereign 10, when there but 6; the Sunshine 6, while there are but 4. If the oracle's figures of the mines on the lake are as correct as those of the properties around Sandon, its whole compilation must be very valuable indeed.

In all there are in these mines less than 50 men working now, when under the old law they would be working 500 strong. The figures are the conclusive proof whether or not the eight-hour law is injuring the Slocan, and if these will not open the eyes of the Ledge owners let him compare the shipments from Sandon since June with those of the same period of last year.

Whitewater Ore Shipments.

The following is a statement of ore shipped from this station for the week ending October 13:

Mine.	Tons.
Jackson	15
Whitewater	74
Total	89

CHURCH NOTES.

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

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

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

ON A BRITISH WARSHIP.

FROM THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN TO THE JACK TARS IN THE FORECASTLE.

Wardroom and Gunroom Amenities—How the Warrant and the Petty Officers Are Housed—Sailors' Occupations When They Are Off Duty—Spick and Span Order.

As in a town, we have here men of all sorts and professions, we find all manner of human interests cropping up here in times of leisure, and yet the whole company have one feeling, one interest, in common, their ship, and through her their navy.

First of all, of course, comes the Captain, who, in spite of the dignity and grandeur of his position, must at times feel very lonely. He lives in awful state, a sentry, of marines, continually guarding his door, and although he does unbend at stated times as far as inviting a few officers to dine with him, or accepting the officers' invitation to dine in the wardroom, this relaxation must not come too often. The Commander, who is the chief executive officer, is in a far better position as regards comfort. He comes between the Captain and the actual direction of affairs, he has a spacious cabin to himself, but he takes his meals at the wardroom table among all the officers above the rank of Sub-Lieutenant, and shares their merriment; the only subtle distinction made between him and everybody else at such times being in the little word "Sir," which is dropped adroitly in when he is being addressed. For the rest, naval nous is so keen that amidst the wildest fun when off duty no officer can feel that his dignity is tampered with, and they pass from sociability to cast-iron discipline and back again with an ease

AMAZING TO A LANDSMAN.

The wardroom of a battleship is a pleasant place. It is a spacious apartment, taking in the whole width of the ship, handsomely decorated, and lit by electricity. There is usually a piano, a good library, and some handsome plate for the table. It is available not only for meals, but as a drawing-room, a common meeting ground for Lieutenants, marine officers, surgeons, chaplain, and senior engineers, where they may unbend and exchange views, as well as enjoy one another's society free from the grip of the collar. A little lower down in the scale of authority, as well as actually in the hull of the ship, comes the gunroom, the affix being a survival, and having no actual significance now. In this respect both ward-room and gun-room have the advantage over the Captain's cabin, in which there are a couple of quick-firing guns, causing those sacred precincts to be invaded by a small host of men at "general quarters," who manipulate those guns as if they were on deck.

The gun-room is the ward-room over again, only more so—that is, more wildly hilarious, more given to outbursts of melody and rough play. Here meet the Sub-Lieutenants, the assistant engineers and other junior officers, and the midshipmen. With these latter Admirals in embryo we find a state of things existing that is of the highest service to them in after life. Taking their meals as gentlemen, with a senior at the head of the table, meeting round that same table at other times for social enjoyment, once they are outside of the gun-room door they have no more privacy than the humblest bluejacket. They sleep and dress and bathe—live, in fact—coram publico, which is one of the healthiest things, when you come to think of it, for a youngster of any class. Although they are now officers in H. M. Navy, they are still schoolboys, and their education goes steadily on at stated hours in a well-appointed school-room, keeping pace with that sterner training they are receiving on deck. The most grizzled old seaman on board must "Sir" them, but there are

PLENTY OF CORRECTIVES

all around to hinder the growth in them of any false pride.

On the same deck is to be found the common room of the warrant officers, such as bo'sun, carpenter, gunner; those sages who have worked their difficult way up from the bottom of the sailor's ladder through all the grades, and are, with the petty officers, the mainstay of the service. Each of them has a cabin of his own, as is only fitting; but here they meet as do their superiors overhead, and air their opinions freely. But, like the ward-room officers, they mostly talk "shop," for they have only one great object in life, the efficiency of their charge, and it leaves them little room for any other topics. Around this, the after part of the ship, cluster also another little body of men and lads, the domestics, as they are termed, who do their duty of attendance upon officers and waiting at table under all circumstances with that neatness and celerity that is inseparable from all work performed in a ship-of-war. Boby-servants of officers are usually marines, but the domestics are a class apart, strictly non-combatant, yet under naval law and discipline.

Going "forrard," the chief petty officers will be found to make some attempt at shutting themselves apart from the general, by arrangements of curtains, etc., all liable and ready to be flung into oblivion at the first note of a bugle. For the rest, their lives are absolutely public. No one has a corner that he may call his own, unless perhaps it is his "ditty box," that little case of needles, thread, and et ceteras that he needs so often, and is therefore allowed to keep on a shelf near the spot where he eats. Each man's clothes are kept in a bag, which has its allotted place in a rack, far away from the spot where his hammock and bed are spirited off to every morning at 5 o'clock, to lie concealed until the pipe "down hammocks" at night. And yet by the arrangement of "messes" each man has, in common with a few others, a settled spot where they meet at a common table, even though it be not shut in, and is liable to sudden disappearance during an evolution. So that a man's mess becomes his rallying point; it is there that the young bluejacket or marine learns

WORLDLY WISDOM

and many other things. The practice of keeping all bedding on the move as it were, having no permanent sleeping places, requires getting used to, but it is a most healthy one, and even if it were not it is difficult to see how, within the limited space of a warship, any other arrangement would be possible. Order among belongings is kept by a carefully graduated system of fines payable in soap—any article found astray by the ever-watchful naval police being immediately impounded and held to ransom. And as every man's kit is subject to a periodical overhaul by officers, any deficiency cannot escape notice.

Every man's time is at the disposal of the service whenever it is wanted, but in practice much leisure is allowed for rest, recreation and mental improvement. Physical development is fully looked after by the rules of the service, but all are encouraged to make the best of themselves, and no efforts on the part of any man to better his position is made in vain. Nowhere, perhaps, is vice punished or virtue rewarded with greater promptitude, and since all punishments and rewards are fully public, the lessons they convey are never lost. But apart from the service routine, the civil life of this little world is a curious and most interesting study. The industrious man who, having bought a sewing-machine earns substantial addition to his pay by making every item of his less energetic messmates' clothes, except boots, for a consideration, the far-seeing man who makes his leisure fit him for the time when he shall have left the navy, the active temperance man who seeks to bring one after the other of his shipmates into line with the ever-growing body of teetotalers that are fast altering completely the moral condition of our sailors, the religious man who gets permission to hold his prayer-meeting in some torpedo-flat or casemate surrounded by weapons—all these go to make up the miltifarious life of a big battleship.

ONE EFFECT OF CHLOROFORM.

Curious Story Told by a New Orleans Surgeon.

"Hardly any two people are alike when it comes to taking chloroform," said an old surgeon the other day. "Some fight like lunatics and some drift off to sleep as placidly as babies; some will babble incessantly all through an operation and some will remain silent, but grit their teeth and clench their hands exactly as if they were conscious of pain. There is no way to tell in advance what is going to happen, and that reminds me of a curious story. A good many years ago I was called upon to perform an operation on a planter who lived some little distance up the river and had crushed his foot in a cane grinder. The country doctor who attended him sent for me to come up to do the surgical work, and I decided to take off the three last toes. I had never met my patient before, and found him a grave, middle-aged man, with a strikingly handsome face and refined manners. His wife, who was very much younger, seemed to be deeply in love with him, and begged piteously to be allowed to remain in the room during the operation, but the planter refused to consent, and made me pledge him my word of honor that she would be kept out. Not only that, but he insisted upon her leaving the house and going to a neighbor's. As soon as he took the first few inhalations of chloroform I was sincerely glad she was absent, for he became immediately delirious and struggled furiously. Then, to my intense surprise, he poured out a torrent of hideous profanity, I never listened to anything more brutal and shocking, and he kept it up all the time I plied the knife. After the operation was over and he regained his senses he was as quiet and courtly as ever. Later on I learned that he had been a rough river man in his youth, and had obtained his education, made his fortune and married late in life. It was his constant study to overcome his early deficiencies. Whether he had any premonition when he sent his wife away I can't say, but it was a wise thing to do, and gave me personally a valuable suggestion.

NOVEL ADVERTISING.

An enterprising liquor firm has engaged an aeronaut to give a series of balloon ascensions in Ceylon, and while ascending to drop small sample bottles of whisky attached to minature parachutes.

SHOES FOR A LIFETIME.

A shoemaker says we wear away quite two inches of shoe leather in a year. A pair of boots that would "last a lifetime" would consequently have to be provided with soles from eight to nine feet thick.

THE PEERLESS OCEANIC.

THE BUSINESS OF THE BIGGEST SHIP IN THE WORLD.

It Cost Nearly $2000 a Day to Keep the Mighty Vessel Running—Details of the Management of an Ocean City.

While the reading public has been tolerably informed as to the size and speed of the great ocean liners, there is one feature of the immensity of these ships of which very little is known, even by the most experienced travelers. This concerns the business management of these vessels, which in case of the largest liners has grown to be an enterprise of vast proportions, requiring the services of hundreds of men.

For example, the operation of the Oceanic, the largest steamer ever built, which arrived in New York on her maiden trip last week, involves a multitude of activities and is managed on a scale that seems almost incredible to the landsmen. An inkling of their proportions may be gained from the fact that it would take a miner twenty-five years of steady work to get out the coal required to fill the bunkers of the Oceanic for a single trip, while the food supplies that she demands for each voyage would more than support the miner and his family during the whole of that time.

To appreciate the vastness of the business operations connected with the greatest ocean liner it is necessary to rid one's mind of the idea that she is a ship as our fathers understood that term. She is not manned by sailors, and the seamen form an inconsiderable number in the make-up of her crew. Nor is she a floating hotel, as the magazine writer is fond of calling her. There is no hotel that compares with her in the extent and variety of its activities. The Oceanic is an ocean city—nothing less. When she is at sea she has

A POPULATION OF 2000,

as great as many a town with county seat aspirations can claim. A score of different trades and occupations are practiced on board her. She has independent lighting, heating and refrigerating plants, machine shops, a printing office, a carpenter shop; in short, almost all the equipment of an up-to-date community, together with much that is peculiar to herself.

To all practical purposes each voyage represents a complete business venture. All accounts are rendered separately for each voyage. The crew from the captain down are engaged at the European port for each round trip. They are technically discharged at the conclusion of the voyage, and must sign new articles before they are shipped again.

As soon as the liner ties up at her pier at the end of one voyage the preparations for the succeeding one begin. While cargo is being discharged from one side great barges are pouring coal into her bankers from the other. The Oceanic has a coal-carrying capacity of 3700 tons and burns upward of 200 tons on each voyage. It requires the service of sixty men working steadily for forty hours to coal her, and the operation costs about $1200. The coal itself costs about five times that amount. In other words, the coal bill of a vessel like the Oceanic while she is at sea amounts to the tidy sum of $1000 per day.

While this operation is going on the ship undergoes a thorough cleaning that makes her shine like a new dollship undergoes a thorough cleaning swarm over her. Truck loads of provisions amounting in the aggregate to half a hundred tons are put on board. Every piece of her machinery, every plate and rivet is carefully inspected, and by the time the cargo is shipped and passengers come aboard

A MATTER OF $5000,

aside from the cost of coal and provisions, has been expended in preparing her for her voyage.

While the captain is of course the supreme authority, the actual management is conducted by three separate departments. The first of these concerns itself with the sailing of the vessel, and is presided over by the chief navigator under the directions of the captain himself. The second is the engineer's department. This is under the direction of the chief engineer, with whom the captain seldom interferes. It is all important to the welfare and progress of the ship, but the passengers see practically nothing of its operations. The third department looks after the wants of the passengers and is under the direction of the chief steward.

The first of these three departments includes the only men on shipboard who can properly be called sailors. Their duties, however, are not those of the traditional Jack tar, but consist largely of scrubbing decks and operating lifts and machinery. In fact, about the only item of their work that recalls the old-time duties of the sailor is in the drill for manning the boats, which they are compelled to go through at regular intervals. The men under the direction of the navigators and their sub-officers number about 100 in all.

In the engineering department fully 200 men are employed. The officers include, besides the chief engineer, a score of assistants, hydraulic engineers, refrigerator engineers, water tenders, storekeepers and a clerk. There are sixty-five stokers, divided into three shifts, whose duty it is to shovel into the twelve furnaces the

350 TONS OF COAL

required to keep the ship at full speed during each twenty-four hours. As many more "trimmers" pass the coal from the bunkers to the furnace doors, and thirty-five greasers look after the machinery of the engine rooms.

The stokers, who perform the most arduous labor it is possible to conceive of, are paid $25 per month, while the trimmers and greasers receive a little less than this amount. The men are all employed in European ports. Most of these are Scandinavians or Irish, while the engineers as a rule are Scotch and the sailors English.

The culinary operations of the Oceanic dwarf those of even the largest hotels. No less than twenty-four meals are served on shipsboard every day. There are four each for the first and second cabin passengers and the officers. There are three each for the steerage passengers, the engineers, stewards and sailors. Each of these seven big families has its own staff of cooks, numbering between thirty and forty altogether. There are about seventy dining-room stewards—waiters they would be called on shore—and about the same number of bed-room stewards and chamberlains.

The vast responsibility for supplying food to the steamship community rests principally upon the chief steward. Every afternoon he retires to his cabin and plans out the menus for the following day—a separate one for each of his numerous families from the elaborate course dinners of the first cabin folks to the comparatively simple fare of steerage and crew.

These menus are then printed by the ship's printer and distributed to the chefs of the various divisions. They estimate the amount of various food materials that they will require and submit these estimates to the steward for his approval.

THE NEXT STEP

is to make requisition on the storekeepers for the various meats, vegetables and other articles necessary to satisfy the sea appetites of 2000 persons. The extent of this appetite may be conjectured from the fact that the Oceanic ships for each trip some ten tons of beef, three tons of such other meats as mutton and veal, two tons of chickens and nearly two tons of ducks, turkeys and such game birds as may be in season.

These are merely the fresh meats which are stored in one big refrigerating room down in the depths of the ship. The vessel carries also two tons of smoked and dried meats, 2000 dozen oysters, with fish, green vegetables and fruits in proportion. Of groceries and such commodities as will keep indefinitely the provision stores are kept filled.

In another cold-storage room the ship carries 5000 pounds of butter, 2000 dozen eggs and 3000 quarts of milk and cream. Another item not to be overlooked is 3000 quarts of ice cream.

It will be seen from these figures that the cost of operating a great ocean liner is very large; for the vessel that has been described it is between $10,000 and $50,000 per month. When the cost of repairs, insurance and the deterioration in the value of the ship itself are taken into account the profit remaining represents only a fair return on the investment of $4,000,000, which this latest triumph of the shipbuilder's skill represents.

TAKING EXERCISE.

How the Ameer of Afghanistan Follows His Doctor's Orders.

The ameer of Afghanistan has been ordered by his doctors to take exercise, and he has probably discovered the easiest way of taking it that was ever thought of. The ameer is getting fat, and that is why he has got to take exercise.

He has ordered from a famous carriage making firm of Oxford street a peculiar vehicle for exercising purposes, says the London Mail. The carriage has a light body, and is propelled by an arrangement of bicycle wheels from the rear. Two stalwart Afghans sit on saddles over these wheels and pedal with all their might to drive the fat king over the terrible roads of Afghanistan. When the ameer feels inclined to take exercise a little more violent than merely sitting down in the carriage, he does so by pushing two pedals arranged in front of him. In this way he can add about half a small boy's power to the efforts of the stalwart Afghans pedaling away behind him. The carriage is a handsome one, and the body is patterned like an old English Georgian phaeton. It is fitted with silk cushions rather luxuriously.

Besides the carriage for his personal use, the ameer has had another built for the use of members of his harem. The carriages have cost $1,000 each, and are capable of maintaining a speed of twelve miles an hour.

It will be a relief to everybody at Cabul, the capital of Afghanistan, if the ameer's health should improve. In his present state of ill temper he is very apt to cut off people's heads. He was a great soldier in his day, and is a very capable monarch, but his temper has lately been very uncertain. Some time ago he had a bad toothache, and the English dentist who accepted an invitation to go to Cabul to pull it out, felt very nervous until he had secured the tooth and got out of the country.

ADULTERATED BEER.

An English chemist recently examined 3,165 samples of beer, of which 1211 were found to have been adulterated, and the fact was also discovered that the adulteration of beer is almost exclusively confined to London. Of 157 samples of tobacco analyzed 26 were found to be adulterated.

WHAT UNCLE SAM IS AT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

Neighborly Interest in His Doings—Matters of Moment and Mirth Gathered from His Daily Record.

The Mayor of Atlanta has sworn off, and all impeachment proceedings have been dropped. Happy Atlanta!

Richard Croker in some respects resembles the late Artemus Ward, but his jokes are a little more obtuse.

Between the sting of a bee on his tongue and a quart of apple-jack, John Bush, of Salem, Indiana, is dead.

The newest billiard balls are made of cast steel. They are the same weight as ivory and cost about $2 each.

New England is growing nervous for fear the Government will have to resort to conscription. It is not the first time.

Simply because he happened to get a bill in drunk a man who chanced to get selling Bibles in Atchison, Kansas, was put in the cooler to sober off.

There never was a time in the history of the country when so many people were employed at such remunerative wages as at the present moment.

Those who toil for their daily bread should commence to think seriously over the present industrial situation. Four years ago many workers were satisfied with half a loaf.

Many worthy charities in Kansas City will profit by the will of the late Joseph Benoist, who devised $72,000 to different local institutions for the care of helpless persons and to certain hospitals and churches.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Lake Carriers Association in Cleveland, the other day, the wages of all the men employed on the boats, from second mate down, were advanced 10 per cent.

Andrew Carnegie has sent a cheque of $1,000 to the anti-imperialist league of Boston. One of these days Andrew will want to sell steel rails for some American railway in the Philippines, and he will, too, if the price is all right.

Even men who are doomed to death are a little vain sometimes. This was illustrated the other day at the Ohio penitentiary when Kirves was electrocuted. He asked that his hair be cut so that it would not look bad after he was dead.

Two men dressed up in female attire robbed a house in Chicago the other night of $42 and some jewellery. About the same time two women dressed in men's attire tried the same trick in Birmingham, Ala., but a deputy sheriff shot one of them dead when her sex was discovered.

It is the trick of politicians to discover some startling mare's nest just before the formal opening of a national campaign in order to stampede a lot of thoughtless people into their net. They are now at work trying to make us believe that the tariff has created a great hive of trusts, which are at the bottom of every increase in the price of things.

The British steamship Puritan cleared the port of Philadelphia the other day with the largest cargo of railway material ever shipped from any port in the United States. The cargo consisted of forty Baldwin locomotives and tenders and eighteen steel bridges for the Chinese eastern railroad, and several thousand tons of miscellaneous machinery.

Mayor Jones, of Toledo, is mentioned in connection with the incorporation under the laws of Ohio, of the Brotherhood Company, which is pronounced the "greatest co-operative scheme ever attempted in this country." The Brotherhood Company proposes to fund farm colonies, run life insurances, promote education, build cities and enter every field of human effort.

The New Hampshire fish and game commission have just completed their work for the season of restocking the lakes, ponds and streams of the state with trout, salmon and whitefish fry. In all there have been distributed in the waters upward of 3,760,000 of fry, 10,000 of which were rainbow trout, 70,000 aureolus, 110,000 whitefish, 355,000 salmon, 152,000 lake trout and 1,670,000 brook trout.

The assessor's returns on the property of William Jennings Bryan put forth to indicate that he is no richer to-day than he was when he was nominated for the Presidency on the Democratic ticket. The schedule shows: Three horses, $90; three vehicles, $31; four watches, clocks, etc., $25; one sewing machine, $5; one piano, $60; one billiard table, $5; household or office furniture, $220; other property required to be listed, including money and credits, $2,500; total, $2,980.

The New York Sun relates an incident in one of the fashionable restaurants there, which may be said to show what we are coming to. It was at an hour when smoking was allowed in the restaurant, and a gentleman, who was accompanied by a lady, lit his after dinner cigar. Then she lighted her cigarette. The head waiter remonstrated. She seemed astonished, then indignant, but firm throughout. She pointed to her escort's cigar, smoking all the while herself, and then told the waiter she would finish her cigarette then, whatever the rule were. There was no precedat for such rebellion, and she had her way.

Changes in Dress

Changes in the fashion of dress are due to many causes—civilization, climate, religious and political reasons, convenience and the love of variety. The initial changes come, or grow, from the advance of civilization, when communication between various countries becomes more frequent, and later in those countries when the art of war has yielded to the arts of peace; also, when friendly explorers come to unknown lands, as when the Phoenicians first landed on British shores, and showed to the wondering eyes of the wood-painted or skin-clad Briton their woven clothes, dyed with Tyrian purple; or, later, when the Romans came and imposed their higher civilization along with their conquests. One sure sign of further civilization is when women are more gorgeously attired than men, or equally attired. The savage dons his war-paint, his necklace of skulls, shell ornaments, or feather cloak, but his wife, who is only his domestic drudge, or beast of burden, has no such pleasures of vanity in her hard life; the female savage is the inferior in looks and strength, in common with other animals and birds of her sex, and would not dream of vying with the male! Personal, egostical vanity would be a step upward and onward for the poor squaw or bushwoman which might be the spur on to better things, as much as on the other hand it is a drag down for her civilized sister, who knows that there are so many things in heaven and earth to dream of, among which her own skin-deep beauty and its coverings find a very small place.

Painters have had an enormous influence on dress. Early in this century, the simplicity in dress which had then come in was very much due to Romney's charming figures in white gowns and straw hats, It was a reaction from the stiff hoops and huge monstrosities in the way of headgear which in Paris seemed to have reached their zenith just before the Revolution, when women appeared with a whole flower and kitchen garden on their heads, and one lady even bore a representation of a fleet of ships in full sail. Then simplicity came in, with costumes of classical type, a revival of Greek and Roman draperies, induced by the paintings of David; and as he was an ardent republican, many adopted his costumes either to hide or to proclaim their real opinions. Holbein is our earliest authority for the real every-day aspect of English society; he could paint middle-aged and elderly women in attire suitable to their age, and yet eminently picturesque, and in that way threw the weight of his influence on the side of modest dress for girls and young women also, it being a peculiar trait in the world of fashion that if a style is becoming to any one age, old and young alike adopt it; probably when it is a mode becoming to the old, the younger feel assured that if becoming to their seniors it must necessarily be ten times more so to themselves, which it generally is; likewise the elders, seeing a style very charming to the young, hope by adopting it to be rejuvenated in others' eyes as well as in their own.

Fiction sometimes carries weight, and introduces a new fashion which may become more or less permanent, as for instance, black evening dress for gentlemen, which in Bulwer Lytton's life is claimed by his son to be due to the novel "Pelham," wherein Lady Frances Pelham writes to the hero, "Apropos of the complexion, I did not like that blue coat you wore when I last saw you. You look best in black, which is a great compliment, for people must be very distinguished in appearance to do so." "Till then, remarks the biographer, "the coats worn for evening dress were of different colors, brown, green, or blue, according to the fancy of the wearers, and Lord Orford tells me that the adoption of the now invariable black dates from the publication, of 'Pelham,'" All the contemporaries of Pelham would appear to have been simultaneously possessed with the idea that they were entitled to take to themselves the great compliment paid by Lady Frances to her son!

Some books introduce new fashions, others recall old ones, as for instance "Cranford," which has many references to turbans, patterns, etc., which Mrs. Gaskell remarks were probably worn in the little town of Cranford long after they had disappeared elsewhere; but then "the dress of the Cranford ladies is very independent of fashion, as they observe, 'What does it signify how we dress here at Cranford, where everybody knows us?' and if they go from home their reason is equally cogent: 'What does it signify how we dress here, where nobody knows us?'"

Some authors insist strongly on white muslin as the dress for girls: Ethel Newcome's "tall slender figure is concealed in a simple white muslin robe confined at her slim waist by an azure ribbon." White muslin is the subject of an amusing conversation between Henry Tilney and Catherine Morland; and another hero of Jane Austen's also airs his ideas on white dresses—Edmund, in "Mansfield Park," who, when Fanny consults him as to whether her bridesmaid's gown is too smart for a certain occasion, lays down the law that in white a woman can never be overdressed. Mrs. Reeves in "Comin' thro' the Rye," makes Paul Vasher ask the heroine to wear white; he has "the man's fixed belief in the perfectibility of that colorless color; black or white, or black and white—every man believes a woman to be well-dressed whhen she is arrayed from top to toe in either or both." This is a decidedly true remark, and can be verified by any one who notes the conversation when a late ball is under discussion, when if any pretty woman has attired herself in a smart and well-made black satin, ten to one if it is not the dress picked out and praised up by the men. When, however, observing that men admire black, of course we do not mean a dowdy black, done up, and worn for economy's sake—the wedding gown, perchance, of years back!

Farthingales, hoops and crinolines have all had their day—rather, indeed, their repeated days—in turn with straight closely hanging skirts. We may believe now that they all are things of the past. The farthingale or vertugale, i.e., meaning vertical bands, was worn first by French and Spanish ladies; in England it reached enormous dimensions in Elizabeth's time. The crinoline was a faint imitation of it, and was in and out of fashion alternately, but had a long reign when the Empress Eugenie revived it in 1855; a few years since an attempt to again bring it into fashion utterly failed, mostly because women each year are now adopting clothing suitable to their occupation. There is an amusing passage in Prof. Owen's life, when in November, 1859, he goes to a great civic dinner: "Next me was a young bride with widely developed skirt. Her husband and I had to lift her, first upon the table, then to dold her nether half tightly up, and glide her in like a the 'form' which was fixed close to mummy! Saem operation needed with everybody, and ib. to get them out." Probably now women dress in a garb congruous to their more active pursuits and methods of getting about, the crinoline will remain at a discount, unless it should come in for evening wear, as its one virtue is that it can show up a handsome design on a brocade, For cycling, golf or stepping up to the top of an omnibus, it would decidedly be best to be conspicuous by absence.

Religious protests have often shown their outward and visible signs in the matter of dress. Monks and nuns have donned a habit as a protest against worldly apparel, as a sign of fellowship with each other, and for the sake of economy of time, thought and money, as do our sisterhoods of the present day. In cases when conventual houses become lax, as at Port Royal before Angelique Arnauld's time, the lady abbesses and their nuns exchanged their coarse serge for softer materials, and even silk, and later for an altogether worldly garb, Quakers, in the same way, breaking through their first strictness, wore their garbs and drabs in more delicate shades and finer materials. In other ways also has dress been influenced by religion. Silk had been made in England in the time of Henry VI., but the first great impulse to its manufacture here was due to the immigration of Flemish weavers in 1585, who fled from the Low Countries, which were being harried and devastated by the Spanish persecutions. Just a hundred years later a second impetus was given by the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, when a large body of French artisans scattered themselves to Germany, Switzerland and England; those who sought British protection settling themselves in Spitalfields.

Early in the reign of George I. there were riots of the wool and silk weavers, who protested against the fashion then coming in of women, both in the upper and lower classes, wearing Indian chintzes, and Dutch printed calicos. The many attacks in the streets on women so attired led ultimately to legislation, and calico gowns were forbidden to be worn. So all the dainty cotton dresses were pulled to pieces and turned into quilts and futniture covers. Then a fashion came in of embroidering fine holland elaborately, the linen, which was made in England, being sent as was that from other countries, to be bleached on the famous bleaching grounds of Haarlem, and then returned as holland. A lady in the reign of George I. speaks of a wonder in embroidered gowns, and though the one she describes is of white satin, no doubt the holland dress would not be far behind in elaboration. She was at the Princess Royal's wedding, and afterward wrote: "The Duchess of Queensbury's clothes pleased me best; they were white satin embroidered the bottom of the petticoat brown hills covered with all sorts of weeds, and every breadth had an old stump of a ttree that ran up almost to the top of the petticoat, broken and ragged, and worked with brown chenille round which twined nasturtiums (sic) ivy honeysuckles, periwinkles, convolvuluses, and all sorts of twining flowers, which spread and covered the petticoat, vines with the leaves variegated as you have seen them by the sun, all rathor smaller than nature. The robings and facings were little green banks with all sorts of weeds, and the sleeves and rest of the gown loose twining branches of the same as those on the petticoat. Many of the leaves were finished with gold, and part of the stumps of the trees looked like the gliding of the sun. I never saw a piece of work so prettily fancied."

Some articles of dress are always associated with the name of their inventor, or their first wearer, or perhaps last wearer, who sticks to a fashion long after others have given it up; as, for instance, if a "Gladstone" were not already an expanding traveling bag, it might give a name to a certain collar. Wellington and Blucher boots, Capuchin hood, red Garibaldi, Cavalier hat and feathers, and many others bring to our minds associations beyond those connected merely with the article itself. Some words are nearly lost from the object being obsolete, e.g., in 1692, men wore a neckcloth called a Steenkirk, so named from its being first noticed at that battle, and for a similar reason a famous wig in 1706 was called a Ramillies. Last century a certain greatcoat was called a Benjamin from being slightly dissimilar to a Joseph, which probably gained its name from being made in various colors. The Ulster is a garment which has survived many fashions; a loose, long frieze coat, first made in Ulster, its origin lost in obscurity, though we do not believe, as Noah's Ark models would wish us to do, that it was known in the days of Noe, that "time of universal negation," as some one defined it.

There is a romantic history attached to some quaintly colored and knitted things of Shetland make. Fair Isle, one of the Shetlands, has long been famous for knitted hosiery, gloves, etc., of curious color and design, and the natives' ability to make them dates back to the Armada time, when a Spanish ship was wrecked there, and the sailors, being forced to stay the winter, taught the Fair Islanders, both the designs and the way to make new dyes from the plants and lichens round them.

The end of the nineteenth century we proudly claim as an age of science and progress and, in some ways we may hope that both are influencing the art of dress, though some women who are behind the age still seem to apply the rule for morals—to know yourself, study others; to know others, study yourself—to their rules for dress! Dressmakers can still give instances of customers insisting on their gowns being made with as small or smaller waists than those of their slimmer acquaintances; and how often do we hear such remarks as "How pretty So-and-so looked in that new hat to-day! I must get one like it." And the speaker perhaps has no regard to such small matters as complexion, general suitability, etc. No one can be said to be independent of dress; a judge or bishop must be extra dignified to whom the judicial robes or episcopal cassock and sleeves do not give an added power. A schoolmaster and college tutor strike scholastic awe into their pupils far more with cap and gown than without, and country jurors are impressed with the psychological atmosphere in presence of the bewigged and gowned barristers, much beyond what they would feel were those limbs of the law in plain clothes and natural hair, or baldness, like themselves. A man whose head is shaved is almost bound to look a criminal or a lunatic.

Women are gradually adopting a more workmanlike attire, such as men have long considered a desideratum for themselves, suiting their clothing to their occupations, not limiting their occupations from regard to their clothes. Bicycling, golfing, walking, necessitate more or less short skirts, and in many wardrobes the tailor almost ousts the dressmaker. It is true the riding habit has long been worn, but only for the last five and twenty years can it be said to be workmanlike. When we see prints of hunting and meets of thirty and forty years back, and note the veil flying in the wind and the extra yard of skirt almost reaching the ground, we feel thankful that, as shown by those pictures, women riders seem to have been a very small minority. Long skirts and trains probably will continue to exist for evening wear, as they are becoming in giving height. We remember Du Maurier's confession that, though often determining to draw a short woman as a variety, he never could resist the temptation, when the pencil was in his hand, of giving the extra inch or two to bestow grace and stateliness; and, as a rule, women try to increase their height, which is one reason why perpendicular lines in dress are so much often in fashion than horizontal ones. We hear the 25-inch waist of the Venus of Medici is becoming the recognized size, heaven save the mark! are all women the same height cast in the same mold? in place of the regulation half yard, which has too long been the standard, and this more healthy innovation comes from women having a more artistic idea of beauty, as well as from increasing their healthful modes of exercise. There are three points women should bear in mind when selecting their gowns—suitability to their age, their personal appearance and their occupations; and after—closely after — these points should come the question of picturesqueness and individuality, which should make the outward garb express somewhat of the inward spirit of the wearer.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

They that know no evil will suspect none.—Ben Jonson.

It will always do to change for the better.—Thomson.

Influence is the exhalation of character.—W. M. Taylor.

A grateful dog is better than an ungrateful man.—Saadi.

Irresolution frames a thousand horrors, embodying each.—J. Martyn.

No one will maintain that it is better to do injustice than to bear it.

A man of integrity will never listen to any plea against conscience.—Home.

A man cannot leave a better legacy to the world than a well-educated family.—Thomas Scott.

Industry keeps the body healthy, the mind clear, the heart whole and the purse full.—C. Simmons.

When a man dies, for years the light he leaves behind him lies on the paths of men.—Longfellow.

No man ever did a designed injury to another but at the same time he did a greater to himself.—Home.

Inquisitive people are the funnels of conversation; they do not take in anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.—Steele.

THE PROOF BEFORE HIM.

They say thet things is gettin' consarnedly rotten over in old Paris.

They must be.—Thet last lot o' paris green I bought wan't wuth shucks.

HOUSEHOLD.

OLD LACES.

It was linen, embroidered and cut-work; sometimes combined with what is now known as drawn-thread work, from which the laces of to-day evolved. The cut-work was made by the nuns when practically all industries were carried on within the walls of the convent. "Nuns' work" it was called, and an old manuscript is extant which sets forth that a certain lady was "as well skilled in needlework as if she had been brought up in a convent."

From the darned netting to the lace with light ground, such as are used now, is an easy transition; then the beautiful "stitches in the air," as distinct from stitches worked on a firm ground, was made, and the evolution of lace was complete.

It is delightful to think that the finest stitches which were employed at Venice, Alencon and Argentan, when these places were at the height of their glory in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, are not a forgotten art. By means of microscopes and patient toil on the part of the workers, the method of making the delicate effects has been rediscovered and is used in the factories of to-day.

Should one go into a lace shop now and ask for "a pretty winter lace," "a nice length of spring lace" or a "useful autumn variety," the seller would doubtless think the designing purchaser was a lunatic. In the reign of Louis XV., however, no such idea would dave entered his head, for so popular was lace that the fabric was specialized in this manner. Argentan and Alencon—rather thick and massive laces, for those days the designers were still under the Venetian influence—were called "winter" laces; the fabrics of England and Mechlin, on the other hand, were "summer" laces.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Breast of Lamb.—A breast of lamb should be simmered, not boiled, until it is thoroughly tender, with vegetables and savory herbs, as well as some peppercorns and a little salt. When it is done enough for the bones to slip out easily, remove them, roll up the meat tightly and put it also into a mold, with a weight on the top. When cold turn out and garnish with parsley.

Sweet Pickles.—Boil together one half peck of ripe tomatoes, peeled and cut into small pieces; one half pint of vinegar, one half tablespoonful each of ground cloves, allspice and cinnamon, one quarter teaspoonful of cayenne, two tablespoonfuls of salt, a teaspoonful of mustard and two cupfuls of sugar. Cook gently until the tomatoes are reduced to a smooth pulp, then put into jars and seal tightly.

Oyster Salad.—Cut oysters into thirds or quarters. Pull hearts out of nice lettuce heads and shred up one third as much as you have oysters. Dressing to be made in following proportions: two tablespoonfuls salad oil to four of vinegar, one teaspoonful salt and same of sugar, one half teaspoonful each pepper and fresh-made mustard. Rub up, mix thoroughly and pour over oysters and lettuce just before serving.

Good Eggnog.—To make good eggnog separate the white and yolk of one egg and beat the yolk with one tablespoonful of sugar until it is light and creamy; add to this one half cupful of milk, then beat the white of the egg to a foam and stir it lightly into the beaten yolk, sugar and milk. It is a delicious and nourishing drink.

French Coffee.—One and one half cups ground coffee. Put in a flannel bag, tie top and put in old-fashioned coffee pot; pour on three pints water, boil 10 minutes; serve in another coffee pot. A very rich coffee can be made by adding to grounds first placed in bowl one egg, shell and all broken, and thoroughly mixed with coffee. Where egg is used omit soaking coffee grounds in water.

Hickory Nut Candy.—One cup hickory nuts, meats, two cups sugar, half cup water. Boil sugar and water, without stirring, until thick enough to spin a thread; flavor with extract lemon or vanilla. Set off into cold water; stir quickly until white; then stir in nuts; turn into flat tin; when cold cut into small squares.

Cucumber and Onion Salad.—Pare cucumbers and lay in ice water one hour; do same with onions in another bowl. Then slice them in proportion of one onion to three large cucumbers; arrange in salad bowl and season with vinegar and salt.

Cider Jelly.—One box gelatine dissolved in one pint of cold water. In 20 minutes add one pint boiling water, one quart cider, one pint sugar, granulated, and grated rind and juice of two lemons. Let stand on stove until hot, but do not boil. Then strain into molds.

Mock Game Pate.—A mock game pate may be made with raised pie crust, the interior filling being veal or rump steak cut into neat squares, and in the spaces between little balls of highly spiced forcemeat.

CHILDREN'S DISLIKES.

The matter of likes and dislikes in eating is not a trifling one. The child who can eat any well-prepared food with a certain amount of relish is apt to be more healthy and robust, and is destined to be far more agreeable to others. A young lady of noble characteristics who had through childhood encouraged a distaste for vegetables, finding herself a source of annoyance and inconvenience in homes where she visited, resolved to overcome this unpleasant tendency. She therefore requested that she be served sparingly of these foods that she might learn to like them. In this way she taught herself really to like everything but potatoes, and was entertaining a hope that in a like manner she might learn to like them also.

The advantages of learning to like all things is not sufficiently realized, and often is not recognized until later years bring the consequent inconveniences and perhaps suffering.

PERFUMED BEDS.

While many a housewife has made it her habit to lay away the bed linen in lavender scented closets, it was not until recently that the perfumed pad invaded the bed itself. This pad is a thin quilted affair, which has one layer of cotton plentifully besprinkled with the favorite scent—either rose, lavender or violet—in a sachet powder. From time to time the powder is renewed around the edges. The pad is laid between the matress and the lower sheet.

Pillows are also opened at the corners and sachet powder shaken into the feathers. Those who are fond of the smell of pine woods gather pine needles during the summer and use them about the wide hems of the pads and pillows, making special little sacks for the needles and filling them in flat.

THE OYSTER

Oyster Brochette.—This favorite dish is prepared in a unique manner. A heavy pointed wire measuring four inches in length, with a ring or hook at one end, is the principal utensil used in cooking. The cook slips an oyster over the wire and next a small piece of bacon, and following it another oyster, the oysters first being dipped in melted butter and rolled in cracker crumbs. The wire is then suspended from the broiler over the fire, and when the oyster is nicely browned it is served on buttered toast.

A Celery Stew.—A new and dainty way of cooking oysters is a stew of celery, cream and wine. Cut stalks of celery into dice and fry in butter for a couple of minutes, then add enough sherry wine to make a good dressing, and a little later a little sweet cream; when this is well cooking, add the whole oysters, and serve with toast or on plates garnished with parsley.

LINEN FOR DOILIES.

The linen used for doilies that are to have borders of drawn work should be very fine, or of linen cambric lawn. The difficulty of drawing the threads from such linen is much lessened if a piece of fine, dry, white soap is rubbed carefully over the space where it is desired to do the work.

HOW TO BUY POULTRY.

When marketing, remember that if poultry is young, the end of the breast-bone is just like gristle; and that the joints are limber and the legs smooth. When fresh killed, the eyes are full and the feet moist. The feet and beak of a young goose are yellow, but if the bird has weathered too many storms, its feet and beak will be reddish color, and bristly. If the feet are not pliable, it is a sign that the goose has been a long time dead. That fat of a young bird is whiter and softer than that of an old one. Unless the weather is very warm, all kinds of poultry, turkeys especially, are improved by hanging for a day or two.

SAILORS AND MINERS.

Their Handicrafts Indelibly Impress Their Mark Upon Them.

Probably sailors and miners are more impressed by their respective callings than any other workers. The sailor, living in great open spaces, and subject to sudden and unforeseen contingencies, is frank to the verge of recklessness, and full of prompt resource. He usually thinks what he pleases and says what he thinks without chopping logic,—the sea molds his character to its own moods, and whether these resemble the hard-hitting of the gale, or the softer tempers of smooth waters, both are frank and free. The miner, on the contrary, is shaped by his work, to face hard facts as he does hard rock. He finds ways and means to get through or round both, exhibiting both physically and mentally a dogged perseverance, developing sometimes into obstinacy; hence miners' strikes are amongst the worst of labor disputes. As a class, also, miners tend to be narrow-minded; they work within limited horizons, and their character is influenced accordingly.

A HARD POSITION TO FILL.

Employment Agent—Why do you leave a place in which you have worked so many years?

Domestc—Well, you see, the misses died last month.

The house is lonely now, I suppose.

'Tain't that; but now the missus is dead, the master blames everything on me.

The Mining Review

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1899.

LOOK AT THE FACTS CALMLY.

As some changes in the wages and the business of the Slocan are now inevitable, it is just as well that all interested should calmly and squarely look all the facts and circumstances in the face, so that if there is anything wrong the blame may be placed on the proper shoulders, and that well considered steps may be taken in a proper business way to correct it.

It must be admitted that up to the passage of the eight-hour law, and until its effect was considered in the country, there was no dissatisfaction expressed with the usage as it stood. The men were doing on an average, day and night, about nine hours work, and they were receiving full satisfaction for it in $3.50. It may be said that labor and remuneration were well balanced—the wages being the highest in the world, with perhaps a couple of exceptions that can be explained on local conditions, with certainly not more than average work performed, as it must be acknowledged that while the district always had many experienced, capable men, it always had men who were not in the first rank. At all events there was general satisfaction, and capable men who make a study of labor problems, from disinterested motives, say "the sleeping dog should be left at rest." All at once, however, the tu'-pence ha'-penny politician, who wanted to get back in'o the House and had not sufficient ability to conceive a single measure in the country's welfare, struck on to the idea of buying the industrial vote, by getting the miners something for nothing and stealing that something, not from themselves, but from the men who ventured their money in the country, and in many cases without assurances that they were ever going to get it back. In three days' time the Act was smuggled through the House, and took the country by surprise. It is true the metalliferous Bill was for some time previously before the House, but we desire to make it clear that the eight-hour clause of the Bill did not appear in it until three days before it was passed in the House. No one can deny this, and, for this reason, no one can deny it was conceived in deception and smuggled through.

As we have said above, up to the time of the passage of this Bill, which no one in the Slocan asked for, all was satisfaction between employer and employee; but when "the way that was dark and the trick that was vain" were perpetrated everything was disturbed. The laborer wanted his "some thing for nothing" which the politician designed to detach from the employer, and the trouble arose. The heretofore friendly capital and labor were thrown into deadly enmity and the impossible, the former results were expected to follow. The employer now says to the employee, "as we are adjudged to be serfs, wards of the state, unable to manage our own affairs, we can only operate within the lines prescribed and adjust matters on the latitude allowed us. You are prevented from giving us former services, and for this reason we can only give you relative payment. To be fair, however, instead of giving you 35 cents an hour we will make it 37½ cents." The [illegible] minded operative says, "I see the [illegible] ation, but I cannot make the [illegible] should for my time," and the employer replies, "If that is the case, the fault is not mine. I cannot pay more for restricted service—I am offering the general wage of the country for like work, and the recent legislation has done nothing to increase the value to me of your service." The sensible miner sees it in this light also.

The unreasonable employee, on the other hand, says, "The $3.00 I receive from the Payne makes $30.00 or more for the owners; therefore, we miners everywhere in the Slocan must have the old wages for less work. The legislature guaranteed us less work and we, through our unions, will force the rest. Men like this never look at the circumstances. Often and often Gould's and Vanderbilt's clerks made the magnates thousands and thousands of dollars in writing letters, but did the results make more money for the clerks? Supply and demand, the nature of the work, and such surroundings determined the salaries of the clerks regardless of the results of their labors, and the same is true of mining. If every prospect in the Slocan was a Payne mine, and no capital was required to develop them; if strikes of the pick and shovel everywhere and anywhere turned out thousands of wealth, as the Payne is said to do from a day's labor, then wages would be equal to the expectations of this miner, but as they do not—as mining is risky and very often a loss instead of a profit to the owners—wages must rank accordingly. The man who wants his $3.50 or $4.00 for eight hours because of the results in the Payne, is not willing to make any return to Tom Jones on the "Starlight" property if he sinks $25,000 and finds nothing.

As, however, the eight-hour law seems popular and will, doubtless, ere long be extended to all industrial classes—the carpenter, the artisan, the blacksmith, the laborer, etc., etc., the only thing left is to change all the conditions to meet the circumstances, and the sooner all classes—the professional agitator, the merchant, the saloon keeper, the journalist and the professional man turn in and help the changing process, the sooner will quiet and ordinary business operations be restored.

When we refer to the eight-hour day we must not for a moment be understood to mean that the penal clauses, depriving men of their liberty as free British subjects, will always remain. If the present House cannot see it we are confident that future Houses will see the injustice of preventing the industrial classes from selling their labor as they like. If the eight-hour law is here to stay so is $3.00 for eight-hours, which means that under the law the the miners are debarred by statute from earning more than $3.00 a day. We notice there are some saloon keepers and others who differ with The Review in its exception to the eight-hour law (and our only exception is that it destroys the liberty of the subject). These people, however, think hard of law that prevents their having games in their houses and forces them to shut up their houses on Sundays, election days, etc. We ask them how much harder would they feel towards it if it forced them to allow a government detective in their bars, who would shut up their doors whenever they took in $5 or $10 or some given sum in the day. They would call the latter monstrous, and the former is not less so, as the miner's labor is his only stock in trade the same as the liquor and cigars are the stock in trade of the hotel man. We think that calm, unprejudiced reading will bring all fair-minded men to this conclusion.

We are given to understand that the Miners' Unions do not particularly agree with the opinions expressed in The Review; but we cannot help that, The Review is not run in the interest of any one class of the community—it aims at bettering the conditions of all classes, and for that we hold that while eight hours may be a proper statutory day, no legislature is justified in limiting the volume of business of any dealer. Unions have done much to benefit communities, and miners' unions may do much to benefit miners but they should not try to make water run up hill. The world over it has been from the beginning of time and will be to the end that where services are reduced compensation must decline accordingly. In the world of industry there is no exception to this rule excepting where returns or the expenses of living unexpectedly increase, or where the supply of labor more than sensibly diminishes. Wherever surrounding conditions remain unchanged diminution of labor is always followed by diminished remuneration. That cannot be prevented any more than running water can be forced up hill—the wish and resolution of a few men cannot change the laws of nature. Stopping a few men from taking the places of men who throw up work for what they consider unsatisfactory pay, and especially when the paymasters are advancing payment relatively instead of diminishing it, as is too often charged against them in this connection, will never change the custom of ages. No body will say the men should not have more money for their time—all fair men will admit that they should have more. Then the way to get it for them is by commencing at the right end instead of endeavoring to change natural laws by human whims.

The eight-hour law has not in any respect increased the metal in the mines or its value on the market, therefore it has not in any respect improved the opportunities for higher payments. Then why ask for them when former wages were all around regarded satisfactory until the disturbing law, to help political mummies into parliament, appeared on the scene? The miners' union in one respect desire to see what we all desire to see—more money for the men. It can be got through several channels, but not as we have said before by forcing water up hill. Let them petition the legislature for an Act, while establishing eight hours as a standard day, that would enable men to work longer if they desired to do it. If it is not now too late let them make offers to the mines for their boarding houses, under rental, and by running them on business principles cheapen living to the employees. Then on the principle that "a dollar saved is a dollar made," the miners will have more money for their time. We are fully aware that the people, miners included, who look at but one side of the question, and the officials and agitators who make good fat livings out of the men by keeping agitations alive, will not fall in with this view of the case, but calm, considerate men will. Once for all, we may say, in conclusion, that $3 for eight hours is here to stay as well as the eight-hours itself, and from it the miners, whose votes it was designed to purchase, can readily see who are their best friends—the men whose legislation, depriving them of their personal liberty, prevents them from earning more than $3 a day, or the men who desire them to have their liberty to sell their labor as they like to the highest bidder? It appears to us there is but one sensible answer to this very pertinent question.

From the logic that one sees in some of the B. C. papers, from time to time, it is quite evident that public interests would be better served if the "editors," "journalists" and publishers of papers were compelled to pass an examination as to qualification before being allowed "to educate" the public. The medical, the legal, the dental, and, in fact, all the other professions of the province have their associations, that enforce qualifications in aspirants before they are allowed to practice, and no doubt the public are the better for it. If every man were allowed to practice law, medicine, dentistry, surveying, etc. the country would soon be in a mess of confusion from which much loss would follow. Is it then of less importance that the public should be properly educated, as the press is acknowledged to be the great educator of the people? Under an association exacting qualifications from newspaper writers, equivalent, for instance, to a first-class grade A school teacher, there would yet be differences in politics, the eight-hour law and similar issues, but the differences and the reasons for them would be better defined. The reasoning would in all cases be clearer, the data and such particulars more reliable, and the reader would be more convinced that he had better value for his time when he sat down to read a paper. The enforcement of a rigid examination would also prevent much of what is called by some of the literateurs of the day "scabbing." If a newspaper man's education cost him some money he would value it enough to desire to re-pay himself for, at least, his time, and not tender on work, with the mean intent of doing others out of it, below the actual cost of composition. We mention the matter incidentally, and would like to hear from some of our fellow journalists on the subject.

We are aware that in struggles like the present a public journal is never thanked by one side for offering suggestions; but, none the less, it is its duty to do so from a standpoint of public welfare. It appears from the circumstances that fair consideration and coolness would have averted the trouble in the first place, and an avenue for an amicable settlement may be available through the same channels. We think we are not exposing miners' union secrets, if we say that many of the coolest heads in the fraternity advised the acceptance of the Star's offer of $3.25 a day, but the bosses—the men who do their chief work in bottoming chairs, refused it, and their counsel prevailed. The Byron White Co. were willing to accept 20 per cent reduction of work for 7 per cent reduced pay, but the offer was refused. From what we can learn most of the miners now acknowledge that that was a mistake—the Star's offer was a good one and might well have been accepted. Is it not possible that if negotiations were now resumed on those lines some conclusion could be arrived at. It is well worth a trial.

The Tribune says the mine owners of the Slocan ought to be arrested for conspiracy. Yes; "the vagabones." Every man coming to this country with a cent of capital and a desire to see that he got interest on his money in mining ought to be driven out with a cat o' nine tails. The Tribune refuses to believe that $3.50 for 10 hours mining is the highest wages in the world. It instances a place where $4 is said to be paid for eight hours. We have no means at hand of either contradicting or confirming the statement, but, if true, there probabably are surrounding circumstances that make the extra payment necessary. If even there were no extenuating circumstances, on the principle that "one swallow does not make a summer" our statement is still correct. One solitary exception never destroys a rule, and especially when that exception can be readily explaine d.

To our mind the proper course for the mine owners now to take is to test the validity of the penalty clauses of eight-hour law before the privy council in England. We believe there is a provincial statute that will enable them to take the case there direct without submitting it first to any of the Canadian courts, and in which case the proceedings would neither be tedious nor expensive. They should consider the matter at their next meeting.

The striking machinists on the C. P. R. are asking for increased pay for over-time; but in the mines the men are not allowed to put in overtime no matter what they may be offered for it. This is the great objection to the eight-hour law.

"Probably no single drug is employed in nervous diseases with effects so markedly beneficial as those of cod-liver oil."

These are the words of an eminent medical teacher.

Another says: "The hypophosphites are generally acknowledged as valuable nerve tonics."

Both these remedies are combined in Scott's Emulsion. Therefore, take it for nervousness, neuralgia, sciatica, insomnia and brain exhaustion.

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

MINING STOCKS
AND OTHER INVESTMENTS.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. Harris
SANDON, B. C.

The SANDON DAIRY

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

H. TATTRIE.

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

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

M. L. Grimmett, LL. B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.

Sandon, B. C.

A DIAMOND FOR A DOLLAR.

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

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

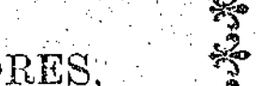
THE POMONA CO.,
1181-1183 Broadway, New York.

ALTA LODGE, NO. U. D.

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

W. H. LILLY, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.



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

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

All sojourning brothers cordially invited to attend.

NEW NOVELS

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

READ KIPLING'S NOVELS.

PENS AND INK

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

USE FABER'S LEADPENCILS

CLIFFES' BOOKSTORES,
SANDON. NELSON.

Remedies That Shou Doctor Arrives.

A burn may result from excessive heat applied in any way—hot air or hot water, steam, flame or electricity—or even from extreme cold. The injury resulting from contact with hot water or steam is usually called a scald, but is practically the same in its results as a burn.

Surgeons speak of different degrees of a burn, according to the amount of tissue destroyed by it. Thus a burn of the first degree is one that simply reddens and irritates the skin; a burn of the second degree is one that causes actual inflammation of the skin with the formation of blisters, while a burn of the third degree destroys the skin and more or less of the flesh beneath it, or even chars and kills all the tissues, including the bone itself.

The effects of a burn depend partly upon its degree, but not entirely, for a burn even of the first degree may cause death if it involves a very large portion of the surface of the body. This it does by interfering with the necessary excretion of waste matter which is constantly taking place through the skin.

A curious effect of a severe burn in any part of the body is ulceration of the bowels following very intense congestion of the entire digestive canal. The bronchial tubes and the lungs are sometimes injured by the inhalation of steam or very hot air, but even apart from such an accident a person who has been burned about the chest or back is very liable to have an attack of bronchitis or pneumonia in consequence.

The first thing to be done in the case of a burn of any degree is to stop the pain. This should be done not only from the natural impulse to relieve suffering, but because the shock resulting from the injury may be so greatly increased by the agony as to cause the death of the patient, even when the burns in themselves would not do so.

Covering the part with any bland substance, such as olive oil, vaseline, sweet butter or flour paste, to keep off the air will often afford great relief, and in burns of the first degree nothing more may be needed. Carron oil, the name given to a mixture of equal quantities of linseed oil and limewater, was formerly and is still in many workshops the favorite application for a burn. Better still is bicarbonate of soda (cooking soda) or calcined magnesia, made into an ointment with vaseline or lard or dusted thickly over the skin.

Another application which is often exceedingly grateful is a solution of nitrate of potash (nitre). Hunters often make a paste of gunpowder for this purpose. One or other of those applications will usually suffice in mild cases, and in severe burns will help to reduce the pain for the time until the doctor comes. —Youth's Companion.

An Honest Man.

"Now look here, Thompson," remarked Brown, "it has been si months since you borrowed that $5 from me."

"Seven," corrected Thompson gravely.

"Well, then, seven months," snorted Brown, "and you promised to give it back to me in a week—promised faithfully, you did, to return me it in seven days instead of months."

"I know it," answered Thompson sadly, drawing a memorandum book from his pocket. "That bill was series F, No. 672,029, issue of 1887. I made the note, and then I spent the money. Since then I've been trying to recover it."

"But," howled Brown, "any other would do as well."

"No," responded Thompson, shaking his head. "I'm a man of my word. When you gave me the bill, I said 'I will return this to you,' and I meant it. Brown, old man, just as soon as I come across No. 672,029, series F, issue of 1887, I'll see that you get it, for I am not the one to go back on my promise." —"Editor's Drawer" in Harper's Magazine.

No Reason to Hurry.

A pleasant looking, stylishly dressed old lady was boarding a Sixth avenue car, and the "smart Alex" conductor shouted in her ear:

"Hurry up there! Step lively! Be quick!"

He looked as if he were on the point of pushing her bodily inside the car, when, to his great surprise, she stopped short, and, looking him full in the face, said: "Young man, it is not worth while to be in such a hurry. You'll get to hell soon enough."—New York Sun.

Notice to Creditors.

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

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

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

SPRAINED BACK!

Sprains, Strains and Injuries of the Back often cause Kidney Trouble.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS THE CURE.

Here is the proof:—

Mrs. S. Horning, Glasgow Street, Guelph, Ont., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are grand. I have not been ill since taking them, which was over a year ago last winter, and can give them my warmest praise; for they restored me to health after 25 years of suffering. Twenty-five years ago I sprained my back severely, and ever since my kidneys have been in a very bad state. The doctors told me that my left kidney especially was in a very bad condition. A terrible burning pain was always present, and I suffered terribly from lumbago and pain in the small of my back, together with other painful and distressing symptoms, common in kidney complaints. I could not sleep, and suffered much from sciatica.

"When I first commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills I had little or no faith in them, but I thought I would try them; and it proved the best experiment I ever made. I had only taken two boxes when the pain left my back entirely. Three boxes more, or five in all, made a complete cure.

"After 25 years' of suffering from kidney disease I am now healthy and strong again, and will be pleased to substantiate what I have said, should anyone wish to enquire."

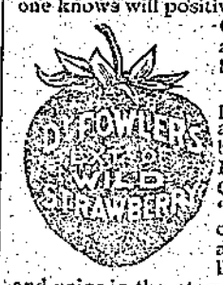
Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia Biliousness and Sick Headache. They work without a gripe or pain, do not sicken or weaken or leave any bad after effects.

Cramps and Colic

Always relieved promptly by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

When you are seized with an attack of Cramps or doubled up with Colic, you want a remedy you are sure will give you relief and give it quickly, too.

You don't want an untried something that MAY help you. You want Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you have ease.



But now a word of proof to back up these assertions, and we have it from Mr. John Hawke, Coldwater, Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Diarrhœa, Cramps and pains in the stomach. I was a great sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I have perfect comfort."

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

AND SOO LINE.

IMPERIAL · LIMITED

DAILY DAILY

FAST AND SUPERIOR SERVICE JUST INAUGURATED.

EAST WEST

Optional routes East from the Kootenay country.

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

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

——SANDON TO——

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

CONNECTIONS.

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

DAILY TRAIN.

13.30 Lv. Sandon Arr. 13.00

Tickets issued through and baggage checked to destination.

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

Kaslo and Slocan Railway.

TIME CARD.

Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

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

CODY BRANCH.

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

GEO. F. COPELAND,
Superintendent.

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

Northern Pacific Ry.

THE FAST LINE

TO ALL POINTS.

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

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

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

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.

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

Trains depart from Spokane:

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

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

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

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

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

A FEW INTERESTING FACTS.

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

Pullman Palace Sleeping and Chair Cars on through trains.

Dining Car service excelled. Meals served a la Carte.

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

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

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

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

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

Kootenay Railway & Navigation COMPANY.

Operating Kaslo & Slocan Railway
International Navigation & Trad. Co

Schedule of Time Pacific Standard Time

KASLO & SLOCAN RAILWAY

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

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

S S. INTERNATIONAL

Leaves Kaslo for Nelson at 6 a m, daily except Sunday; returning, leaves Nelson at 1.30 p m, calling at Balfour, Pilot Bay, Ainsworth and all way points. Connects with Steamer Alberta to and from Bonner's Ferry, Idaho; also S F & N train to and from Spokane at Five Mile Point.

S S. ALBERTA

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

LARDO-DUNCAN DIVISION.—Steamer International leaves Kaslo for Lardo and Argenta at 5.45 p m, Wednesdays and Fridays.

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

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

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

To ascertain rates and full information, address

ROBERT IRVING, Manager, Kaslo, B. C.

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

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

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

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

PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

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

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

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP TICKETS

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

A. C. McARTHUR, Sandon.
W P .F.Cummings. Gen. S. S. Agt., Winnipeg

PRINTING SATISFACTION

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

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

THE MINING REVIEW.

Dry Goods! Dry Goods Dry Goods!

We have just received a large shipment from the east.

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

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

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

HUNTER BROS.

FOLLIOTT & McMILLAN

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Plans and Estimates Furnished on all Classes of Building.

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

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

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

CALL AND GET PRICES.

SANDON, B.C.

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Meats

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

Sandon. Slocan City.

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

DREWRY & TWIGG,

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors. Civil and Mining Engineers.

Bedford-McNeill Code.

PRIVATE LESSONS.

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

She Would Be a Lady

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

Conrad, who was watching Eva, and debating mentally whether or not he should bestow his valuable affections upon her, was now pounced upon, and an immediate introduction demanded.

To the surprise of his friends, however, Conrad declined to accede to the request, and while they were still talking they saw Eva rise to her feet, as though in sudden surprise and agitation; then, after a moment's pause, she walked toward a tall, handsome, elderly lady dressed in black lace and diamonds, who had just entered, and was leaning upon the arm of a remarkably handsome young man, who, from his likeness to herself could scarcely be taken for any one but her son.

"Mrs. Westbrook," Eva said, as she reached the lady's side.

The person she addressed looked at her in doubt for a moment. Not so the young man who was with her, however; he recognized her at once, and an expression of pleased surprise came over his face as he said:

"It is Eva Randolph."

Then he and his mother shook hands with the girl warmly; while she could not help blushing at the involuntary admiration with which Mrs. Westbrook regarded her.

"We are only passing through London," said that lady; "and I received your letter a day or two ago. I meant to see you before I left town, but I never expected to meet you here."

Eva replied that the unexpected pleasure was mutual. Then the lady asked the girl who brought her there? And if she knew many of the people present, and a few minutes later Dr. Scherer and Barbara coming to seek her, was introduced to her old friends. Whereupon the professor devoted himself to Mrs. Westbrook, and took her to the various points of interest in the building, and Ernest, with Eva and Barbara, followed.

But Barbara, after a short interval, felt herself de trop and lagged behind, and Ernest Westbrook found himself again by the side of the girl to whom he had once nearly proposed and whom he had carefully avoided ever since. But destiny stronger than his will had thrown them together once more.

But if Eva had been dangerous in the old days, she was ten thousand times more dangerous now. Then she was an unformed girl who had prematurely escaped from the schoolroom, now she is an accomplished woman, as clever and good as she is beautiful.

His thoughts do not travel quite as far as this, however. He only feels that a subtle attraction, such as he has never before experienced, draws him irresistibly toward her, and he very willingly yields to the delightful sensation.

CHAPTER VII.

The morning after the conversazione Eva was in her painting room trying to work, but she made little or no progress. A fever of restlessness was in her veins. She hoped rather than expected that Ernest Westbrook or his mother would call upon her and she was unable to work, and afraid to go out lest she should miss her friends if they did call. In the afternoon, however, her hopes were realized, for Mrs. Westbrook came to Gower street —but she came alone.

She was calmly and quietly kind to the girl; she looked critically at her work and praised it. Then she expressed her desire to have a little private conversation with Mrs. Longford, and Eva left them together.

"Now, Mrs. Longford, about Eva Randolph," began Mrs. Westbrook.

"I am glad to say that everything I can tell you is in her favor," was the reply.

"I am delighted to hear it," was Mrs. Westbrook's rejoinder. "She seems to be a very charming girl, besides being industrious and clever. Is she really as good as she seems?"

"Yes, better, if possible," was the warmly generous answer.

"That is very satisfactory; and now there is another subject I want to know something about. Has Eva any admirers — serious admirers, I mean —in plain words, does any man want to marry her?"

"Yes, I think so; but I cannot really say," stammered Mrs. Longford.

She was so unused to this direct method of catechising that, woman of the world as she was, she did no know how to evade or how to resent it with dignity and politeness.

"Don't think me needlessly inquisitive," said Mrs. Westbrook, a trifle more gently; "but I have, as you will perceive, a strong motive for my present questions. I have a son, Mrs. Longford, about whose future I am naturally anxious, and though Eva is a dear good girl, you can understand that I should not invite her to come and see me as I wish to do if I thought there would be any danger to him. Now I am as frank with you as I entreat you to be with me."

And so saying, Mrs. Westbrook leaned back in her chair, with a self-satisfied smile, and looked and seemed to feel as though her confidence had been a favor conferred upon her companion.

Poor Mrs. Longford at any rate accepted it as such, and ignoring a suggestion that was thrown out with regard to Dr. Scherer, she told Mrs. Westbrook, in confidence, that she knew her own son was in love with Eva, and she hoped and believed that Eva had a very warm preference for him.

"But she is so wrapped up in her profession," the artist's wife continued, "that she isn't like other girls; she takes too little notice of men."

"Then you think I am safe?' asked Mrs. Westbrook, blandly.

"Quite safe," was the reply.

Then Mrs. Westbrook was taken to Eva's studio, where Barbara Longford was somewhat excitedly talking to her.

"It's too bad of you, for you did flirt with him, and you know you don't care a pin for the man, while I am ready to die for him," the ladies heard Barbara say as they opened the door.

Mrs. Longford looked vexed and mortified, but Mrs. Westbrook was amused and she looked at the speaker somewhat curiously.

She was not pretty. Her long, abundant, coarse brown hair flew wildly down her back; her face was swarthy in hue, though the dark-red blood glowed brightly on her cheeks, and her brown eyes were half hidden by spectacles which she always wore.

A sudden idea struck Mrs. Westbrook. This girl, though plain, was, no doubt, clever; her people were friends of Mr. Carlyon, the rector, and it would not be a bad idea to invite her down to the Grange with Eva. It would keep the latter from being left alone with Ernest, and as for Barbara herself, even Mrs. Westbrook could not regard her as dangerous. So the invitation was given and accepted, and Mrs. Westbrook took her leave.

About a fortnight later the two girls arrived at Westbrook Grange.

Eva had not seen Ernest since the night of the conversazione, and she felt hurt and disappointed to find that he was not at home to greet her.

Not that she had any right to expect such an attention, she admitted to herself, for she was a mere nobody, a poor girl rescued from poverty by his mother's bounty, and some little talent and energy of her own, and she tried to crush down the feelings that rose in her heart, and to wish that, after all, she had not come here.

Her visit was not to be simply one of pleasure, however, she was to paint Mrs. Westbrook's portrait, and she told herself that she would be able to drive away unpleasant thoughts when she was at work.

But evening came, and with it her spirits brightened. Ernest had returned in time for dinner, and had brought the rector with him.

Mr. Carlyon was not an old man. He was pleased to meet Eva again and to congratulate her upon the wonderful improvement which time had made in her, but he was more especially delighted to renew his acquaintance with Barbara, whom he had not seen since she was quite a little girl.

So dinner passed over cheerfully and pleasantly, and, later in the evening Barbara played and Eva and Ernest sang, and Mr. Carlyon played the flute, while Mr. Westbrook pretended to be listening, when, in fact, she had fallen quietly asleep.

After this evening scarcely a day passed without the rector managing to make one of the party, on some pretext or other, and it soon became evident that Barbara had forgotten the German professor, and that she thought no position in life more desirable than that of the wife of a country clergyman.

Mrs. Westbrook saw what was going on, and smiled. She had often wondered that the rector did not marry, and as often wished he would.

One thing Mrs. Westbrook did not see, however, and that was her son Ernest was falling irretrievably in love with Eva.

This clever lady had been, and still was, so very careful of the girl that she believed such a catastrophe to be well-nigh impossible.

Seldom did she suffer Eva to leave her sight. On the plea of hastening on the completion of her portrait, Mrs. Westbrook kept the girl for some hours of each day closely at her easel.

Then she claimed her help and advice concerning quantities of old lace which she possessed, and, when the girl looked pale and fagged, she would insist that she should go for a drive, or a walk, and would herself, if possible, accompany her.

And if she did by chance lose sight of Eva for a time, she usually managed to secure the companionship of her son, so that he should be out of danger.

And yet love that laughs at locksmiths indulged in many a malicious grin at Mrs. Westbrook's expense.

Ernest Westbrook found Eva none the less dangerous because she was kept so much out of his way, while the difficulty he constantly experienced in even speaking to her, except in his mother's presence, gave a certain amount of piquancy to the pursuit, for pursuit it had now become.

Hitherto he had drifted with the stream, but now he was prepared to strike out and swim against adverse currents.

Meanwhile the visit which was to extend over two or three weeks was drawing to a close, and the young squire was only waiting for an opportunity to tell Eva that he loved her.

Mr. Carlyon, however, did not find his wooing so difficult.

Barbara did not profess to do anything more than amuse herself and her hostess and be amused, and though Mrs. Westbrook was always sweetly amiable to her, she soon wearied of the chatterer whom she had no motive for keeping by her side, and consequently the rector seldom failed to find her alone and glad of his company and attentions.

It seemed a very hasty kind of love making on the part of a man who had drifted into middle age without a serious thought of matrimony, but Mr. Carlyon, like many men who put off a momentous step for a long time, no sooner decided to take it than he set about doing so in a hurry.

The consequence was that the day before the girls were to return to town, and three weeks after he had met her, the rector proposed to Barbara Longford and was accepted.

By this time Barbara had quite forgotten the German professor. Indeed, she was so delighted that she forgot everything but her own good fortune and great happiness, and poor Eva had to listen to long rhapsodies of which the rector was the subject, while her own heart ached with the conviction that such tremulous bliss would never be hers.

She offered her congratulations, however, and tried to feel happy in the happiness of her friend, and then she stole away to her own room to lock herself in and weep at her own isolation.

But when she had thrown herself down upon the bed preparatory to indulging in a flood of tears, she found that the tears would not come.

The room was close and suffocating, she could not breathe, the air seemed to be charged with electricity, a thunderstorm was evidently not far distant, and the atmosphere of the bedroom was intolerable.

In any less agitated frame of mind, Eva would have hesitated to leave the house, and she would certainly have avoided the trees.

But now the tearless storm in her heart was far more agitating than any conflict of the elements could be; she forgot her fear of thunder and lightning, she never gave a thought to any possible downpour of rain, she only knew that she was intensely miserable, that she was suffocating for want of cooler air, and without a thought of consequences she caught up a hat and went downstairs, making her way by a side path unobserved into the park.

Here she felt a little better. She took off her hat and sat down on the soft grass, and tried to think calmly of herself and of her future. Slowly but surely she was coming to a definite resolution. If she yielded to this love that had taken such a terrible hold upon her, it would ruin her life, unfit her for earnest work, and make noble endeavors almost impossible. Also, if she weakly gave her love unsought to a man who might disdain it, she would despise herself far more bitterly than any one else could despise her.

So she felt and she resolved that this weakness should end. This should be her last visit to Westbrook Grange, her very last. Nothing should ever tempt her to come to this dearly-loved spot again. To-morrow she would go away —go away forever, and now she would look her last upon, and say farewell, to each well-remembered spot.

So she thought, and she wandered about until she came to a wide-spreading tree, which seemed, from the memories she associated with it, like an old friend, and she rested her hand on the gnarled trunk as though uttering a mute farewell.

At that moment a dreadful peal of thunder broke the oppressive silence, and seemed to shake the very ground, while a blaze of lurid lightning appeared to envelope the tree and the girl, who had, with the first shock, fallen insensible at its foot.

And now the rain came down in torrents, and the thunder pealed and the lightning flashed almost incessantly, while Eva lay under the tree quite motionless.

Barbara Longford, about this time, with a pale face, and her long hair streaming down her back, came into the room where Mrs. Westbrook and her son sat watching the storm and said, with evident terror:

"I am dreadfully frightened of thunder and lightning, and so is Eva—worse than I am. Do you know if she has come in from the grounds? I saw her going out half an hour ago."

"Eva out in this storm, and alone!" exclaimed Ernest Westbrook, starting to his feet in such sudden alarm that his mother, looking at him, felt her own heart sink within her.

There was more than kindly anxiety here. No man would be so agitated as this about any woman if he did not love her.

This sudden revelation so upset Mrs. Westbrook for the moment that she could do nothing.

"She must be out under the trees, and afraid to come through the rain," said the young man, with a troubled face. "I shall go and look for her."

His mother entreated him not to go himself, but to send some of the servants, but he paid no heed to her, and went out in the storm, followed by a couple of men.

"He cares for her more than he does for me," moaned Mrs. Westbrook, despairingly, when she saw her son go forth on his errand.

And Barbara, whose presence she had forgotten, replied, promptly:

"Yes, every one can see that he loves her."

And meanwhile the storm raged on with unabated fury, and the two ladies, watching through the windows, saw the party of men returning, carrying what seemed like a lifeless body between them.

"Oh, she is dead, she is dead!" cried Barbara, despairingly.

Mrs. Westbrook uttered never a word, but in her heart she hoped that Barbara's exclamation was well founded.

To be Continued.

WHEN LOVE IS KING!

Love's youthfu' years are swift an' sweet,
An' fu' o' hope sae cheerie, O!
Whan heart wi' heart in union meet
O' love they never wearie, O!
This life to them is naught but bliss,
To each they're a' that's dearie, O!
Whan vows are answere'd wi' a kiss
How can this life be drearie, O?

Chorus:
Noo, dinna fash yer head ava'
Wi' cares an' worries drearie, O!
When Love is king, just mind his law,
O that you'll never wearie, O!

Bind hearts wi' Love sae firm an' fast,
Nae bands like his can tether, O!
Love's sunnie smiles through life should last,
And brave life's wintry weather, O!
Our riper years shall fruitful be,
An' happy a'thegither, O!
It's time enough to wish to dee
When ower us grows the heather, O!
Chorus:

JOHN IMRIE.

Toronto.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

Scared Away by Mysterious Sounds, Whose Sources, Years Later, Were Revealed.

"As a rule," said the retired burglar, "I did not pause to look at pictures in the houses I visited; there wasn't time even if I had had the inclination; but sometimes one's attention would be fixed on a picture by circumstances. For instance, as I was passing my lamp one night along a parlor shelf to see if there was anything there, the light fell, at the same moment, on a silver snuff box and a daguerreotype of a man in uniform that stood right beside it, and as I dropped the snuff box in my pocket I held the light on the picture for a minute and inspected it a little bit more closely. It interested me, somehow, though there wasn't anything very remarkable about it one way or the other; just the picture of a youngish, self-satisfied looking man in a military uniform.

"When I turned away from the shelf I walked across the parlor to the hall of the house and out into the hall to go upstairs, but just as I put my foot on the bottom step I heard what sounded like,

A FAINT GROAN.

Well, now, you understand, I am not much disturbed by strange sounds, because a man in my business gets, so to speak, used to the unexpected, but that groan stopped me. I stood there for a minute, with one foot on the floor of the hall and the other on the lowest step and waited. I didn't hear any more and then I thought I might have been mistaken and I started up, but I had scarcely raised that foot that was on the floor before I heard the groan again, this time for sure, and I was glad to put that foot down by the other instead of putting it up a step, and when I waited again awhile and then I started up once more, this time resolute to go ahead. That's what I did. Now, I heard the groaning beyond a doubt, and growing louder and louder as I went upstairs, and sometimes with a sort of growl mixed in like some great savage animal, and I didn't like it a bit, I can tell you that. As far as that's concerned, if I had followed my inclinations I should have turned round and skipped the ranch when the groaning first begun, but I thought I ought to go ahead and find out what it was all about, anyway, and I kept on till I had got pretty near to the top of the stairs with the groaning growing louder all the time, with my interest not decreasing by a long shot, but my desire to investigate the cause of it decreasing rapidly.

"When I got within a step or two of the top there was a sort of a boom that I couldn't understand at all, and just as I stepped up the last step on to the floor of that upstairs hall there came a sudden booming burst of sound that was many times repeated, rapidly, and that made the whole house shake as though there was thunder rolling through it, and smashing around in it, and then, my son, I went away. I don't shy at things I can understand, but I have very little use for the mysterious.

"Well, I never saw that town again for three years. The next time I went there was in the time of

A POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

They were having a big meeting there that night and a parade and that sort of thing, and I stood in a good place in the crowd and watched the procession; and when the band came along who do you think was playing the bass drum? My man whose picture I'd seen on the mantle-shelf that night I nipped the heirloom snuffbox, and heard the mysterious moaning and groaning and thunder attachments.

"I'd dropped a spoon or a fork or something in the dining room in his house before I struck into the parlor, and he'd heard it, and got up and saw me and then he headed me off with the drum. He had his eye on me from somewhere, and when I set foot on that lower step he ruffled the big drum gently, the low groan; it was easy for him, and these groans grew under his hand as I advanced, till he hit that whack when I was near the top, and then beat it with frantic energy when he saw that that single thunderburst didn't stop me.

"Was he scared? Well, now you bet your life he was, and I could imagine him gay and gallus as he was now, walking along, beating away on the bass drum, with the sky rockets a soaring and the Roman candles a spouting around him, standing that night in a dark room in his own house and beating the big drum as he never beat it before or since; but I'll bet a thousand dollars to a cocoanut that I was worse scared than he was; but that wasn't the worst of it.

"As long as it was a mystery, why I could stand it very well; but I've never, from that day to this, never met a brass band in the street without feeling sort of sheepish when the man with the bass drum went by."

The death took place of Mr. W. H. Phillips, who for 40 years was deputy coroner and coroner for Wolverhampton borough. He was also coroner for the south-west division of Staffordshire.

A garden party took place in the grounds of the Royal Botanic Society, Regent's Park, London, under the auspices of the Primrose League. Between 16,000 and 17,000 invitations had been issued.

AFTER EFFECTS OF FEVER

Mrs. Angle, of Merriton, Suffered so Severely That Her Friends Feared She Was Likely to be a Permanent Invalid.

In the picturesque village of Merriton resides Mrs. William Angle, who, after months of suffering, has found a cure from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Angle relates as follows the experience through which she has passed. "Four years ago this spring, while a resident of Buffalo I had an attack of typhoid fever and the disease left me in a worn out and extremely nervous condition, so that the least noise startled me. I could not sleep at times for a week on account of terrible attacks of heart trouble. Then again my head would trouble me and I had bad dreams. I had no appetite and lost twenty-two pounds in weight and had become so very thin that my friends were alarmed. While in this condition I was treated by two physicians but with no avail. I tried everything recommended but still found no relief. Finally a relative persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After I had taken the first box I could see a change for the better, so I continued the use of the pills until I had finished six boxes and the results were most gratifying. I now have normal sleep, there is no more twitching in my hands, the palpitations have ceased, and I have gained in weight and strength. My whole system seems toned up, and I feel entirely well. I feel grateful to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., and hope they will keep up the good work of administering to the afflicted."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

A RUSSIAN CITY IN CHINA.

The Czar Announces His Intention of Building One at Talien-wan.

A year and a half ago, China leased to Russia, for twenty-five years Port Arthur and Talien-wan, at the entrance from the Yellow Sea to the Gulf of Pe-chili. All the Chinese military forces were withdrawn and the two ports, with considerable territory to the north, were placed under the full jurisdiction of the Czar's government. The port of Talien-wan, which is only a few miles to the east of Port Arthur, will be the terminus on the Yellow Sea of the great branch now building through Manchuria from the Siberian railroad. Talien-wan, therefore, is to be Russia's commercial port in those waters, while Port Arthur is reserved as a naval port for Russia, and is closed against naval and merchant vessels of all other nations, except that China has the privilege of anchoring her men-of-war there.

The Czar's proclamation announcing that the port of Talien-wan is to be opened to the commercial fleets of all nations, has just been published. "We have now decided," he says, "to begin the erection at this port of a city which we shall call Dalny, far distant!" He adds that in view of the commercial development of the future city he confers upon it the rights of free trade which belong to free ports. All nations may import and export merchandise of every description within the territory occupied by the city, port and adjacent territory up to a fixed boundary line.

This means that the Czar intends to establish such a free port as those of Hamburg, Bremen, Danzig and Copenhagen. Goods sent to or removed from the part of the city and the port which the Czar declares to be free, will not come under the supervision of the customs laws, American goods, for instance, may be kept there for months and then removed to their destination in some other part of China or elsewhere, without paying any duties. But they cannot be taken into the part of the Russian concession which the Czar has not included in the free zone without paying duties.

This means that the free port of the city of Dalny will be a clearing-house for the trade of North China, a convenience which is greatly needed. At present merchandise intended for North China is landed at Shanghai and then transferred to small steamers for transportation to the northern ports, but with the free port at the entrance to the Gulf of Pe-chili, all freight intended for the important parts in that region may be taken in large ocean steamers to this convenient point and then transferred to vessels plying to Chefu, Tientsin and other sea ports.

The Czar has recently completed the building of an important city at Catherine Harbor, on the Arctic coast, and now he is about to build another city at the extreme southern point of the Russian sphere of influence.

MANAGING A PATIENT.

Doctor's Wife — Why don't you go to that patient in the waiting-room? He has been there ever so long.

Doctor, looking up from his paper,—If I don't keep him waiting for an hour or so, he'll think my charges are high.

SHE FORGAVE HIM.

Wife—You've been drinking again.

Husband—Can't help it, m' dear — make me sho happy, m' dear.

Hush—Makes you happy, eh? I'd like to know why?

Be, hic, cause I shee two of you, m' dear.

HOW DREAMS ARE MADE.

Generally a Repetition of Thoughts Unguided by Reason.

Dreams are generally a repetition of thoughts unguided by reason. Those caused by internal action or brought about by action within the body are due entirely to the action and state of the stomach, which in turn is affected by the quantity and quality of food consumed.

The first ends or feelers of the nerves are located in the walls of the stomach, and as the food is digested they draw up the nourishment and distribute it throughout the nervous system to replace the waste that has taken place during the day. If the stomach be surcharged with an abundance of heating food, too much nourishment is forced upon the brain, causing an abnormal filling of the channels, thereby expanding them, bringing them in touch with others, and causing the matter from one to overflow into or to mix with the fluid of neighboring channels. Whenever the fluid traverses a channel more or less forcibly the thought which originated that passage is reproduced more or less vividly. Hence ensues the general mixing up of thoughts which originally had no connection with each other.

AN OVERLOADED STOMACH

also causes a flow of blood to the brain, sent there by nature to assist in assimilating the extra nourishment, and the overcharged blood vessels, pressing upon the nerve channels near the brain, cause even more turbulent disturbances. This accounts for the advice of so many medical men that no considerable quantity, especially of animal food, should be taken immediately before bedtime. The crossing re-crossing and touching of these thought channels, brought about in this way, produces the absurd mixtures of fancies that often come to us when we sleep.

The stomach, too, is a mill which keeps on forever grinding, the walls acting as the grindstones. When, therefore, there is nothing between them, or, in other words, when the stomach is empty, one wall grinds upon the other, causing an irritation of the nerves which produces that peculiar sensation of falling from some great height.

To understand how external action will affect the dream of a sleeper it must be borne in mind, that those dreams which seem to take hours, and even days, in passing, really occupy but a minute fraction of a second. If, therefore, we are awakened, by some loud, strident noise, say by the cracking of a whip, then between the time that the sound strikes the ear, while we are yet asleep, and the time that we are fully awake to realize what has caused the sound, a few moments only have elapsed, but these few moments were sufficient to allow of a dream of apparently several hours' duration.

As an example: A milkman, driving up beneath an open bedroom window, cracks his whip smartly. Immediately the thought produced by the sound causes a dream. The sleeper imagines himself a soldier who has fallen into the hands of the enemy.

HE IS LED OUT TO BE SHOT.

He stands blindfolded with hands tied before the platoon of soldiers. He hears the click-click-click as the rifles are cocked. He hears the word given and the noise of the volley rings out on his ears. Then he awakes with a start, to hear the rumble of the milkman's wagon as he cracked his whip and drove off over some rough cobblestones.

A blow, a cut or a sensation of pain will operate in the same way, and awaken certain channels of thought connected with pain just as the noise awoke those connected with the sound.

For instance, a sleeper dreams that he is closed up in some close travelling carriage and is being driven rapidly off in an unknown direction by a man who has designs upon his purse and life. He tries to shout, in vain he struggles to get free and in the tussel drives an arm through the glass window of the carriage. The hand is cut and bleeding. It smarts fearfully, and he awakes to find that in his sleep he had carelessly thrown out an arm and his hand had smashed some fine medicine glass on a stand by the bedside. The whole dream passed between the time that the hand first struck the glass, creating the sensation of pain, the moment that the sleeper awoke to realize the fact.

A CITY CASE.

One of a Thousand Such Come to Light in the Queen City.

Mr. John Blow, 67 Princess St., Toronto, Cured of Lumbago and Diabetes—An Interesting Letter—High Praise for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Toronto, Oct. 2.—This city is one of the finest in Canada and among the healthiest on the continent of America, but like everywhere else it has its victims of kidney disease. Nevertheless, it is safe to say, however, that these cases are seventy-five per cent. less common now than ten years ago, and but few of those that do exist are anything like so severe as formerly. This is due wholly and solely to the popular use of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have been found to be the only medicine that will cure Bright's Disease, the only cure for Diabetes, the only radical cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, etc., and equally efficacious for Heart Disease, Dropsy, Paralysis, Bladder and Urinary Troubles, Women's Weakness, Blood Disorders and any other form of Kidney Disease.

Concerning their virtue for Lumbago and Diabetes, Mr. John Blow, 67 Princess street, Toronto, says:—"I have been a great sufferer with Diabetes and Lumbago for years. Every remedy I could hear of was given a fair trial in hopes it would help me. But until I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills my hopes were all in vain, and my torture night and day unbearable. No one could imagine the sufferings I endured; night and day my pains kept me in misery. It seemed as if there was neither relief nor cure.

"When I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills I had lost faith in all medicines. But from the first one of these Heaven-sent Dodd's Kidney Pills, I experienced relief. Every succeeding dose hastened my complete cure.

"I have used in all five boxes and am thoroughly cured—a strong, healthy, hearty, vigorous man, whereas before I started to use your Dodd's Kidney Pills I was a constant and miserable sufferer. I cannot find words to express my entire confidence in Dodd's Kidney Pills."

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

FAST MOTOR CAR.

It Recently Ran Nearly Sixty-Six Miles an Hour in France.

A motor car in France lately attained the marvelous speed of nearly 66 miles an hour. A Belgian inventor, M. Camille Jenatzy, in April, this year, determined, if possible, to break the kilometer record of 38 3-5 seconds, made by Count de Chasseloup Laubat. The course was a perfectly straight and level road running through the new sewage farm lying off the highway between Saint Germain and Constance. The car which Jenatzy rode was the "Jamais Content," which is built of sheet iron, and is torpedo-shaped so as to offer as little resistance to the wind as possible. The first kilometer was ridden in 47 4-5 seconds, and the second in 34 seconds, which is equivalent to 105,882 kilometers, 65 miles 1,404 yards, in the hour. "La Jamais Contente" is not even yet satisfied, for Jenatzy thinks that he will be able to do the flying kilometer at the rate of about 120 kilometers, or about 75 miles an hour.

CALLA LILY CREAM

ensures a youthful complexion. Send 25 cents for trial bottle, or post card for circular on skin and complexion. Address W. T. URQUHART, 489 Queen St. W., Toronto.

SNAKES AS RATTERS.

Snakes are the professional rat-catchers in the Philippines. Nearly all of the older bungalows in Manila possess what are called house snakes—huge reptiles, generally 12 or 14 feet long and as thick as a fire engine hose—that permanently reside up in the roof and live on rats. These big creatures are harmless and rarely, if ever, leave their abodes.

When Adam was a Boy.

This was years ago, for Adam has been dead quite a while, though to be sure he has left a progeny that keeps up pretty well the family characteristics. There are wise men to-day who delve into the misty past and tell us all sorts of things, but they are silent on those events that would make Adam interesting to the modern man. What did Adam do when he ran a sliver under his finger nail? Had he to take measels and whooping cough? If he had corns did he cut them with a razor or did he stretch forth a hand in the future and get a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor? Putnam's is the best, is sure, safe, painless, and acts in twenty-four hours.

HER LIMIT.

She hesitated. Dying was out of the question, but under the circumstances she might throw a counterfeiting flint.

In other words, though she could not kick the bucket she might turn a little pail.

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

THE MAN AND THE EGG.

There is a difference between a man and an egg, said the Casual Remarker. When a man gets old, he is no longer fit for the scramble, and when an egg gets old that is all it is fit for.

WOULD OUTGROW IT.

Yes, I want a salesman, said the manager of the store, but you are too old. If you were 25 years younger I would give you the place in a minute.

Shall I come again, asked the gray-haired applicant, with fine irony, when I am in my second childhood?

DISCRETOIN.

Which would you rather do, fight or apologize?

I'd rather meet him with pistols, answered the Parisian journalist. If I go near enough to him to apologize, we might suddenly lose our tempers and do damage.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

THE WITNESS'S RETORT.

The present Lord Chancellor was cross-examining a shrewd bucolic witness some years ago, who rather "had" him.

They sometimes call you a Devonshire Dumpling, don't they? asked the genial advocate.

I believe they do, replied the witness.

But you are not a Devonshire Dumpling?

The witness waited till the laughter occasioned by this inquiry subsided, then he slowly drawled out:

Hey, but if I bod been a doompling, you lawyers 'ud a' gobbled I up afore now!

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

THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER.

Policeman—Why did your husband kill that young man?

Mrs. Peanutti—He maka love toa mea.

Policeman—What did he say?

Mrs. Peanutti—He say that a cooka-stove and two beds too heavy for mea to carry.

La Toscana, 10c. RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

HARDENING GLASS.

Thin and valuable glass can be hardened after this fashion. Tie it around with hay, place over a fire in cold water and allow the water to come to a boil. Then let the glassware remain in the water until it becomes cold again.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

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

FAST COLORS.

Knitting wool can be made a fast color by soaking it in a strong solution of salt and water, taking it out after a few minutes' immersion and hanging to dry in the open air.

O'KEEFE'S LIQUID EXT. OF **MALT**

Invigorates and Strengthens.

LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENT.

COLORS IN FLOWERS.

The colors of flowers, even the most delicate, can be preserved by drying, says a German chemist, by pressing them between sheets of paper that have been saturated with a solution of 1 per cent of oxalic acid in water

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

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

THE COST.

Wigwag—My wife is the dearest little woman in the world.

Watson—I don't know about that. How much does she cost you?

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE LOST AND FOUND.

Madge—Did Ethel find a husband while she was away?

Dolly—Yes, but unfortunately she discovered later that he belonged to another woman.

"There is no new thing under the sun" but there are many good things and one of the best is

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

THE PROOF OF A TEA IS IN THE DRINKING. TO PROVE THE HIGH QUALITY OF

LUDELLA

Lead packages. CEYLON TEA—TRY IT. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

$4.95 Cut this out and send it to us with the name of your nearest express office and we will ship you this Violin with Outfit by express, subject to examination. Examine it at your express office, and if you find it exactly as we represent it and entirely satisfactory, pay the express agent our special price, $4.95 and express charges. This is a finely finished, regular $8.00 Stradivarius model violin, richly colored, highly polished, powerful and sweet in tone. Complete with fine bow, extra set of strings and resin. A genuine bargain at the price. Buy direct from us and save the dealer's profit.

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

SIMILAR, PERHAPS.

Ever up in a balloon?

Me? No. But I have been in love.

WPC 992

CALVERT'S

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

F. C. CALVERT & CO.,

MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, etc.

Every town can have a band.

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, 300 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., - Toronto, Can.

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

We guarantee perfect satisfaction.

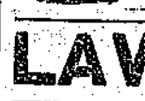
GLOBE OPTICAL CO.,

93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

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

Carters GOLD CURE 10c. Cures in a jiffy. P. McCormack & Co., Agents, Montreal.

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



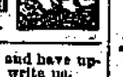
"BEAVER BRAND" Mackintosh never hardens & is guaranteed Waterproof. Ask for it, take no other. Beaver Rubber Clothing Co., Montreal.

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

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

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

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 521 Queen W. Toronto.



Garment Cutters! who wish to improve and have up-to-date methods, write us. **C. W. BUNT & CO., Toronto.**

TORONTO Cutting School offers special advantages to all desirous of acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting and Fitting Gentlemen's Garments. Write for particulars. 113 Yonge St., Toronto.

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

Wanted—BOYS and GIRLS in every village to procure lists of names, and work in spare time. Remuneration, $2 for every 12 names. Apply, THE ENTERPRISE CO., 67 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

ROKCO

Cereal Coffee Health Drink. Pure, Wholesome, Nourishing. 15c lb., or 2 lbs. for 25c. ROKCO is equal to 40c coffee. For Sale by all Grocers, or send 10c for 1-lb. package to the ROKCO MFG. CO., 154 Queen E., Toronto. Agents wanted in every locality.

Brantford Galvanized Steel Windmills and Towers. ALSO Steel Flag Staffs, Grain Grinders, Iron and Wood Pumps, Gas Supplies. Send for New Catalogue.

GOLD, SHAPLEY & MUIR CO. LIMITED BRANTFORD CAN. Mention this paper.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Company.

INCORPORATED 1855.

The Oldest and Largest Canadian Mortgage Corporation.

Paid-up Capital, - - $2,600,000
Reserve Fund - - - 1,200,000

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.

Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED. Interest allowed.

DEBENTURES ISSUED for 1, 2, 3, 4 or 5 years, with interest coupons attached.

MONEY LENT on security of real estate mortgages, Government and Municipal Bonds, etc.

For further particulars apply to

J. HERBERT MASON
Managing Director, Toronto.

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

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

HARRIS Buys Scrap. LEAD, COPPER, BRASS. Wholesale only. Long Distance Telephone 1736. WILLIAM ST., TORONTO.

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

WANTED—IN EVERY VILLAGE—BOYS AND GIRLS under seventeen, for easy work in spare time; big pay. Apply, in own handwriting, The Enterprise Company, 57 Yonge Street, Toronto.

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

36 PER CENT. PROFITS FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST.

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

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

Dominion Line ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool.

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

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

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

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

SHOW CASES. WALL CASES

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

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

Michigan Land for Sale.

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

GO TO **California** via..... MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

Personally conducted California Excursions **Every Thursday** Via **MISSOURI PACIFIC R'Y** and **IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.**

THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPERS, LOWEST RATES.

For full information and reservation of sleeping car berths, address H. C. TOWNSEND, G.P. & T.A., St. Louis, Mo. H. D. ARMSTRONG, T.P.A., 7 W. Fort-st., Detroit, Mich. RUSSELL WILSON, D. P. A., 111 Adams-st., Chicago, Ill.

HEALTH RESTORED without medicine or expense to the most disordered Stomach, Lungs, Nerves, Liver, Blood, Bladder, Kidneys, Brain and Breath by **Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food,** which Saves Invalids and Children, and also Rears successfully Infants whose Attempts and Debility have resisted all other treatments. It digests when all other food is rejected, saves 50 time its cost in medicine. **50 Years'** Invariable Success. 100,000 Annual Cures of Constipation, Flatulency, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Consumption, Diabetes, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Phlegm, Diarrhœa, Fervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Despondency,

DuBarry & Co., (Limited), 77 Regent Street, London, W., also in Paris, 14 Rue de Castiglion, and at all Grocers, Chemists, and Stores everywhere, in tins, ½., 1., 3., 6d., 8s., 5lb., 14s. Sent carriage free. Also Du Barry's Revalenta Biscuits, in tins, 3s. 6d. and 6s. Agents for Canada: The T. Eaton Co., Limited, Toronto

JAS. R. ANNETT, Manager. JOHN J. MAIN, Supt. and Treas.

The Canadian Heine Safety BOILER CO.

Esplanade, Opp. Shorbourne St., **Toronto**

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

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

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

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

Golden and Windermere are to have telephone connection.

Nic Palorcia has gone to Phoenix to open up a shoe repairing shop.

Some Nelson parties are advocating a music hall—a comique, probably.

Nelson appears to be unable to succeed with its Sunday closing by-law.

Paul Johnson, late of the Hall Mines, is certain to build a smelter at Greenwood.

Hughie Cameron has the contract for repairing the wagon road between Three Forks and New Denver.

Harry Mitchell-Jones and P. Dooley were drowned on the lake between Golden and Windermere last week by the upsetting of a canoe they were in.

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.

R. McTaggart came down from the Blue Bell mine on Tuesday, where he had been working, very ill. He is now under the doctor's care in safe quarters, and a speedy cure is looked for.

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.

It is given out that the opening of the new Presbyterian church will not be held on the 22nd, as at first announced, owing to the delay in completion of the building. In a later issue the date will be named.

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

There has been nothing more uncertain for some time than that yacht race. In the first trial the Shamrock made the better speed, though neither boat reached the turn. The second was won by the Shamrock, and fogs and adverse winds have prevented further progress with the race.

One of the great difficulties here in municipal elections is the scarcity of available candidates for aldermanic positions. This, however, is now fortunately likely to be overcome, as at the residences of aldermen Atherton and McDonald, one each, brand new, appeared on Saturday night last. They are both of the male persuasion.

The city council of Toronto is agitating for a nine-hour law instead of a ten, the argument being that there will be more days' works to do. The Nelson Tribune says a miner can do as much in eight hours as he formerly did in ten; but the Toronto council says a mechanic, artisan or laborer cannot do as much in nine as formerly in ten.

It is a moral certainty that we will have both Federal and Provincial elections within six months. If the Conservatives of this constituency intend to oppose the sitting member, and it is hard to see what he has done to entitle him to a longer lease of office, they ought to place their man in the field at once.

It is quite evident that the Boers, from their last reply to Great Britain, ignore British claims of suzerainty and supremacy, and war appears inevitable now. It will, however, be but a parade. Great Britain has now in the Transvaal over 100,000 trained soldiers besides the local assistance she would get against whom Kruger's forces will be practically nil.

A curious legal case has been disposed of at Rossland. A man named Hickley, now residing in B. C., was arrested and held for extradition for stealing $97,000 from a United States bank previous to 1890. His lawyer showed that the treaty, regulating extradition for such offences, was made in 1890, and as it was not retro-active he could not be extradited under it. Judge Forin held this view of the case and the prisoner was discharged.

The public in general will regret the approaching severance from the Presbyterian church here of the Rev. J. A. Cleland, who has been in charge for nearly two years. He has not yet decided whether he will accept the offer of Greenwood or Comox, as he has his choice. The Rev. gentleman and his estimable wife are general favorites with Sandonites, and their removal will be deeply felt by all classes of the community.

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 indications there will be a labor struggle over the whole of the Kootenay country. Notwithstanding all reports to the contrary, $3 for hand drillers is the prevailing price the country over, and a general demand for an advance of 50 cents a day will be made all over. In a word, it is just as well it should be so. Patching up here and there will never make a cure; better have a general close down, and a general understanding arrived at. With the full mining staff on one side and all the owners on the other, an understanding permanent in its character will be soon reached. The crash cannot come a moment too soon.

Even a brave man shudders at the thought of being torn and rended in the jaws of a ferocious tiger. In every walk of life, from that of the laborer to that of the professional man, there are thousands at the mercy of a tiger more relentless than any found in all India. That tiger is the dread disease known as consumption. It slays more men and women yearly than there are rain drops in a summer shower. It steals upon its victim with noiseless tread.

There is a sure and certain protection against this deadly disease, and a sure and speedy cure for it, if it is resorted to in time. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This wonderful medicine acts directly on the lungs through the blood, tearing down old, half-dead tissues, building up new and healthy ones, driving out all impurities and disease germs and expanding the lungs and introducing life-giving oxygen into the circulation. It has wonderful curative powers and allays all inflammation of the mucous membranes of the lungs and bronchial tubes. It makes the appetite keen and hearty, the digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich with the life-giving elements of the food, and the nerves strong and steady. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It has the most marvelous sustaining powers of any known medicine. Thousands who were upon the verge of a premature grave have testified to their recovery through its wonderful virtues. Medicines dealers sell it, and have nothing else "just as good."

When a dealer urges some substitute he's thinking of the larger profit he'll make—not of your welfare.

Dr. Pierce's book, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is a treasure in any family. It contains 1008 pages and 300 illustrations. A copy FREE to every person who will send to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., 31 one-cent stamps, to pay cost of customs and mailing only. For cloth binding, send 50 stamps.

WANTED!

2,500 MINERS

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

Hand Drillers,	$3.00
Machine Men,	3.50
Miners in shafts,	3.50 to $4.00
Carmen,	2.50 to 3.00
Shovellers,	2.50
Laborers,	2.50
Blacksmiths,	3.50 to 4.00
Timbermen,	3.50 to 4.00

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

Eugene Debs is in the province on a lecturing tour.

Slot machines are declared gambling and are suppressed in Victoria. The Slocan still "rules the wanes."

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.

The city council are making a decided improvement on the lower end of Reco Avenue. With the old buildings, between the Sandon hotel and the Clifton house, an increased width will be given the street and a straight walk may be laid.

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.

At the Conservative convention held at New Westminster last week it was decided to introduce Federal party lines in the next Provincial elections, which are likely to take place in January or February next. The "principle" of the eight-hour law was also endorsed. Some maintain that that means the law as it stands penalties and all, but it does not. If it meant the law as it stands the words "principles of" would never have been brought in—it simply means eight hours as a statutory day and no more.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

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

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SANDON

NOTICE.

All City Time Checks issued during the year 1898, on account of "Creek Improvements," will be redeemed upon presentation at the city offices, Sandon. Sandon, B. C., Sept. 14th, 1899.

FRANK C. SEWELL,
City Clerk.

WHAT Dr. A. E. SALTER SAYS.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Gents:—From my personal knowledge, gained in observing the effect of your Shiloh's Cure in cases of advanced consumption, I am prepared to say it is the most reliable remedy that has ever been brought to my attentention. It has certainly saved many from consumption. Sold at McQueen's Drug Store.

SOME HINTS.

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

...BOVRIL...

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

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

A TERRIBLE TIME!

A Port Hope Lady Undergoes a trying experience, from which she is at last freed by the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mr. F. J. ARMSTRONG, one of Port Hope's best known citizens, speaks as follows:—"My wife has had a terrible time with her heart for the last fifteen months.

"The pains were intense, and she had a smothering feeling together with shortness of breath, weakness and general debility. Medicine seemed to do her no good, and we had about given up trying when she started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They have toned her up wonderfully.

"She is stronger to-day than she has been for months, thanks to Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I am sure there can be no better remedy from their remarkable effects in Mrs. Armstrong's case."

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia.

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer

THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHE, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,

PERRY DAVIS & SON.

FOR RENT.

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

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

GOODENOUGH STORE.—31 x 70, with cellar same size, steam heated, electric lights.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FIRE-PROOF CELLAR.—Opposite Kootenay hotel.

FIRST-CLASS TWO STORY BARN.—30 x 80.

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

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

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

Didn't Dare Eat Meat.

What dyspeptics need is not artificial digestants but something that will put their stomach right so it will manufacture its own digestive ferments.

For twenty years now Burdock Blood Bitters has been permanently curing severe cases of dyspepsia and indigestion that other remedies were powerless to reach.

Mr. James G. Keirstead, Collina, Kings Co., N.B., says:

"I suffered with dyspepsia for years and tried everything I heard of, but got no relief until I took Burdock Blood Bitters.

"I only used three bottles and now I am well, and can eat meat, which I dared not touch before without being in great distress. I always recommend B. B. B. as being the best remedy for all stomach disorders and as a family medicine."

Burdock Blood Bitters

THE HOTEL

NAKUSP

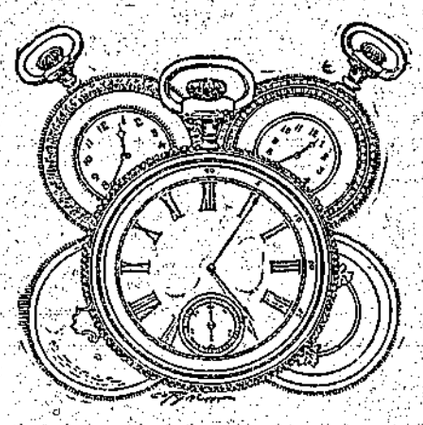
Nakusp.

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

Mrs. Snowman, Proprietress.

DON'T LET

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



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

G. W. Grimmett, Jeweller and Optician.

A TIME-CARD

GOING EAST OR GOING WEST.

THE GOOD OLD FIRM OF

H. Giegerich

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

CALL IN AND SEE US.

H. Giegerich,

SANDON. KASLO. AINSWORTH.

WEAK MEN YOUNG OR OLD

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

ELECTRICITY?

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

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

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

THE RECO LAUNDRY

WEST ON RECO AVENUE, IS NOW RE-OPENED.

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

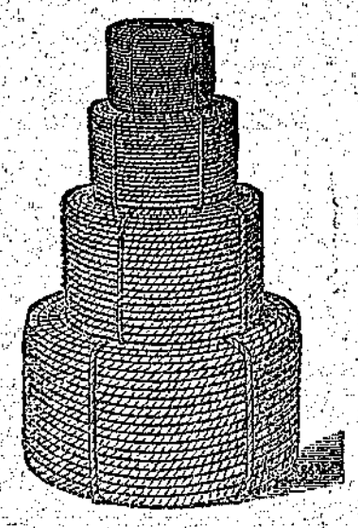
Up-town office, Gale's barber shop. McKENZIE & NYE, Proprietors.

Established in 1892.

H. BYERS & CO.

Jobbers and Retailers in

HARDWARE AND MINING SUPPLIES.



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

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

The Mining Review, $2.00 A YEAR.