

The Mining Review.

VOL. 4.—NO. 13.

SANDON, B. C., SEPTEMBER 1, 1900.

\$2.00 PER YEAR.

Report on Enterprise Issued.

The report of the directors of the New Zealand Minerals Company has been issued in London. This company is interested with the London & British Columbia Goldfields in several British Columbia properties, notably the Whitewater and Enterprise. In referring to their British Columbia interests, the directors report progress as follows:

The Whitewater Mine.—The miners' strike which took place in British Columbia, continued from June 1st, 1899, until well on into the present year, during which time the ore could not be worked, and the mine had eventually to be shut down. Prior to the strike, it was found that the work being done by the concentrating mill was so unsatisfactory that very large values were lost, and passed away in the tailings, rendering alterations to the mill equipment advisable. The principal part of these alterations was carried out during the strike period, which, with an improved method of mining recently adopted, will, it is expected, give a much more favorable result than has hitherto been achieved. Work at the mine was resumed as soon after the termination of the strike as possible, but owing to the difficulty of procuring suitable miners, it was not until May that the mill was able to be in full work, and even then such was only practicable by putting through low grade ore from the dumps, which, moreover, did not give a satisfactory concentration.

Owing to the strike, already referred to, it became quite impossible either to equip or start work upon the Enterprise (British Columbia) mines until March last. During the strike period, however, advantage was taken of the opportunity to ship to the smelters the ore left in the bins by the former owners, upon which a net profit of about £8,000 was realized. The result was satisfactory in proving this ore to be richer than anticipated. At the termination of the strike, work at the mine was commenced, consisting of general equipment and the usual preliminary works necessary for carrying out large and systematic shipments in the most economical manner. Shipments of an experimental nature have already been made, and it is expected that important and regular shipments will follow in the course of a few weeks, from which date good returns are anticipated. The directors are unable to recommend the payment of a dividend, but at the same time they think that the shareholders, after careful perusal of the reports and accounts, will agree with them in believing that the company's intrinsic position is better than at any time in its history.

From Far and Near.

Two Sandon men want to open up the comique again.

The lieutenant-governor has declared September 3rd, Labor day, a legal holiday.

The local government have appropriated some \$38,000 for public work in the Slocan.

The Trades and Labor Congress of Canada will convene at Ottawa on the 17th instant.

A Salvation army lassie, from Kaslo, was here this week, collecting money to carry on their work.

Howard Guest, a C. P. R. brakeman, received injuries near Nelson, Saturday last, that may prove fatal.

Vancouver is going to have a Normal school and Victoria a Reformatory, as a result of the present session's deliberations.

The Nelson papers say Bartlett and the Minnesota Silver Co., who had a wages suit on hand, have settled their differences out of court.

They are going to have a woolen mill at Nelson. It will be operated on the hair of the mountain goats abundant on the hills round about that village.

Jeffries says he is in no condition to fight Fitzsimmons at an early day, and Bob thinks after licking Sharkey in the second round, and cannot have it out with Jeffries at once, he will retire from the ring.

Every step in law is not always money for the litigents. The other day a garnishee was issued in New Denver for \$200, says the Nelson Tribune, and the party issuing it got a cheque for five cents, which the bank asked 15 cents to cash.

They had a row in the parliament on Tuesday over the sittings of the supreme court. Houston wanted the Act so amended, that that court would sit at Victoria only hereafter, instead of there and Vancouver alternately. The amendment carried, but it will prolong the session a week.

Winnipeg, Aug. 28.—A rumor is current to the effect that Mackenzie & Mann are negotiating for the purchase of the Portage branch of the C. P. R. and for the lease of the Portage branch of the Northern Pacific. They reached here last evening from a trip of inspection over their line in the Rainy River district.

Geo. McGovern has arrived at Nelson from Cape Nome, and he says that district is a fraud of the first water, boomed by transportation companies for the money they make out of transport. He says gold is exceedingly scarce, and that the country is one of disappointment, destitution, disease and death.

All along, Houston's paper and others of that ilk, have been advocating arbitration in the case of strikes. The C. P. R. at Winnipeg, has offered to arbitrate in the labor strike there, and the men positively refuse it. It would be a good idea if the railway employees of Canada, from the navies up, would draft a suitable scale of wages by provinces, and retain it permanently. The railways would then adopt freight and passenger rates accordingly. This thing of trumping up strikes and their consequences, at any time, without notice, ought to be stopped by act of parliament, because of the little good it does the men, and the great injury it does the country in a great many ways.

In common with many other papers the Mining Review ran an advertisement of the Royal Baking Powder Co., New York, dealing with what was said to be a government analysis of several baking powders made on the continent, to the credit of the Royal Baking Powder. E. W. Gillett, representing the Magic Baking Powder, says it does his company a gross injustice. Of course, in running the Royal Co's notices, we had no means of knowing anything of their correctness, and should be very sorry to learn our advertising columns were used in any way by unprincipled parties to do rivals in trade an injustice. If we were assured of the injustice, we would make it a point to expose the fraud of the advertisers.

MINES AND MINING.

Whitewater mine shipped 148½ tons ore this week.

The R. E. Lee is showing up well under development.

Good reports are coming from properties on Wilson creek.

An important strike has been made on the Two Friends mine.

The new cable of the Ivanhoe is 1,000 rods long and weighs over 30 tons.

The tram of the Last Chance is now repaired and running, and the ore house is all but complete.

The Ruth mine has a number of settling tanks in operation, which catch the loose ore the concentrator tables miss.

As a result of development work on the Noble Five, the accumulations of ore may keep the mill running for 15 days.

Sandon ore shipments—mines and tons—Payne, 312; Slocan Star, 80; Last Chance, 20; Slocan Star, 80; Ruth, 16; Trade Dollar, 20. Total, 448 tons, this week.

The Molly Gibson is going to have a mill in the spring. It has 20 men at work, most of them employed building the tramway, which is to be finished on Oct. 15th. The mine will likely employ 75 men soon, and ship 600 tons a month.

A special London cable to the Toronto Evening Telegram, announces that the prize committee of the Paris exposition have decided to award a grand prize for the exhibit of mineral sent in by the British Columbia department of mines.

A syndicate composed of W. F. Green, of Chicago, and W. D. Wrighter and W. S. Rogers, of Spokane, are now making a tour of the Slocan, with a view to securing a number promising mining properties. Mr. Wrighter, while here, bought a large block of American Boy stock for a Chicago company.

The Spokane Industrial Exposition, October 2nd, is offering handsome prizes for mineral exhibits. Apart altogether from the value of prizes, it would be well if the Slocan would make a grand display for the mining men it might draw this way. Slocan has the values; and it is only necessary to let the outside world know it.

PURELY PERSONAL.

H. Giegerich, of Kaslo, was in Sandon this week.

C. M. Wilson returned to Sandon yesterday.

Albert Karr has arrived home after a short visit.

E. C. Chipman, of Kaslo, was in the city on Wednesday.

J. K. Clark came up from New Denver on business yesterday.

M. E. Hall leaves for Montreal to attend a mining school.

A. S. Farwell and H. Byers, of Nelson, spent a few days here.

Mr. Stein's two children have left for Portland to attend school.

Miss Lou Wilson, of Edmonton, is visiting her brother, Wm. Wilson.

Mrs. A. E. Brown has arrived in the city from Nelson, to join her husband.

Mr. Swicky, of the Payne, is spending a few days visiting in Nelson this week.

Richard Reef, a laundry man of New Denver, is spending a few days in town.

Jules Black, who has spent the past year in the Boundary, is here on a short visit.

Mayor Pitts, with his wife and family leave the east for Sandon about the 10th of this month.

Paul Kruger, a well known carpenter of New Denver, is in Sandon again, having a good time.

The Opening Ball.

On Thursday evening last, a grand ball was held in honor of the opening of the Hotel Reco, which was well attended by local people, besides a large number from Nelson and other points. The dance-room was decorated for the occasion. Some very pretty dresses were worn by the ladies. Trenarey's orchestra—Mrs. Funk, Messrs. Trenarey, Duffy and O'Neil furnished good music. Cards and other amusements were enjoyed. Last of all was the elaborate supper, with the delicacies of the season, was equal to any ever given in the city.

THE Vancouver World handles anonymous correspondents who criticize the acts of public men, without gloves. It is surprising the number of such articles that are sent to the press from day to day. Men want to see public men attacked, and they are either afraid or ashamed to do it over their own signatures—they want the editors to bear the responsibility and themselves to enjoy the satisfaction. It will be a happy day when the press of Canada refuses correspondence, except on scientific or kindred subjects, unless over the names of the writers. An article involving the acts or characters of public men, that a writer will not sign, should not appear in public print.

The Building Boom.

The carpenters are working hard on the Pitts block.

The frame work of the C. P. R. station is well under way.

M. L. Grimmett's new building will shortly be finished.

The foundation for the Catholic church was commenced this week.

Jim Williamson is putting up a neat little cottage on Sunnyside.

E. A. Cameron is building a large and well planned stable for himself.

Folliott & McMillan put on the finishing work of the Atherton block this week.

Work has been commenced on Mr. Scott's two new houses situated on Sunnyside.

The Hunter-Kendrick block will be started in the near future; the lumber has arrived.

Fisher's new hotel, which will soon be completed, is a credit to the builders and painters.

Work has been commenced on the new Balmoral hotel, which will be an up-to-date structure.

The Sandon hotel is nearly finished. The interior and exterior of the building are beautifully finished off.

Jim Williamson's new block is a handsome structure, which is a credit to the contractors, Karr & Wilson.

McCuig Interviewed.

Clarence J. McCuig, the well-known Montreal broker, came in yesterday on his way east from the Republic mine, and left this afternoon.

"We are very well satisfied with the present outlook of the Payne mine," said Mr. McCuig to a Record reporter, "and I think all our shareholders are content with the prospect. As you know, the payment of dividends has been resumed. We now have a very good class of miners, and, while we pay good wages, we are doing far more and much better work than formerly, with the result that our expenses are considerably reduced while the output has increased.

"Now that the labor question has been definitely settled, I look for a new era of prosperity for mining in British Columbia generally, particularly in the Slocan. Mark my word for it; you will see a great advance in that section this fall.—Rossland Record.

China To Be Cut Up.

New York, Aug. 29.—"Since Russia is quietly assimilating Chinese territory south of the Amur River, in some quarters it is thought that the landing of Japanese troops at Amoy is the Japanese answer to these Muscovite moves," says a cablegram to the Tribune from London.

Some outspoken critics here are beginning to recognize that the outcome of the present crisis will eventually be that slices of Chinese territory will certainly pass into the possession of Russia, Germany and Japan.

"The first named will seize Manchuria on the plea that China declared war and invaded Siberia, Germany will claim Shun Tung as an indemnity for the murder of Von Kettler, and Japan will take Corea if they can get it, or if not Amoy. What the British policy will be in this event, is not known.

New York, Aug. 29.—"Russia's attitude has been greatly misrepresented. Her operations in northern China are conducted solely for the purpose of restoring peace and order and are unselfish." This statement, says the Washington correspondent of the Herald, was made by M. Dewooland, the Russian official at Washington who felt keenly the aspersions cast upon their country.

Young Folks.

MR. TIGER'S STRIPES.

Well, a great many years ago, away off in a country called "India," there lived a great yellow tiger. Now, in those days tigers were a beautiful yellow color all over, and very proud they wore of their lovely skins, too.

The tiger lived in a deep, dark forest, which was full of all sorts of other wild animals, such as leopards, and monkeys and elephants, and his name was "Old Yellow Eye," because he had such beautiful great yellow eyes. But dear me he had a most snocking temper, and used to fly into such rages, and rush about roaring so horribly that all the other beasts were frightened almost out of their wits.

Now, I'm sorry to say that Old Yellow Eye had another very bad habit. He used to eat little monkeys when he felt hungry between meals, just as you eat a cracker sometimes when you are so very hungry you simply can't wait till dinner time. Now, this was a very wicked habit of Old Yellow Eye, worse than the other one, because, although it is very naughty to fly into a passion of temper, it is much worse to do something that will hurt our neighbours. But Old Yellow Eye had never been told that it was cruel and wrong to eat little monkeys, so you see he was not quite so much to blame.

Well, one day he woke up from a long nap in a thicket, feeling very hungry indeed, and, of course, it was nowhere near dinner time, for the sun was still sending his bright, hot spears down through the thick trees of the jungle, and it would not be time for dinner until the sun's sister, the round moon, was turning all the open forest glades to silver. Old Yellow Eye got up and stretched himself and gave a low growl, and showed all his beautiful white teeth, which in tiger language meant: "Oh, how hungry I am! I could eat a whole elephant!" Then he pushed his way out of the thicket and walked slowly along the path, looking for something to eat. It was a long time before he found anything, because all the beasts had moved out of the neighbourhood, he was so disagreeable. So he walked and walked, and the longer he walked, the hungrier he got, until he was almost ready to fly into one of his passions.

All of a sudden he heard a great noise and chattering going in a little noise and chattering going on in a little glade nearby, and then he stuck out his long red tongue and licked his lips, saying to himself: "A-a-a-h! I think I hear my luncheon not far off at last!" Then he crouched down and began to creep through the long grass and bushes toward the monkeys' playground, and when he was near enough he gave a spring and landed among the monkeys, scattering them right and left.

After he had his lunch he felt very much better and also very sleepy again, so he hurried off to bed for another nap till dinner time.

That night, if you had been there and had used your sharp eyes well you might have seen the light-footed little figures, flying along in the shadows of the bushes, or swinging by long slender tails from tree to tree. These were the monkeys all going to a big meeting, which was to be held that night in a glade, far away from Old Yellow Eye's house. The whole monkey tribe was there, and they all sat around in a big circle, while the ones who were to make speeches sat on a mound in the center of the ring. First the Chief Monkey, an old gray-bearded fellow, arose and said:

"Friends and brothers, we are here

to-night to decide what shall be done to our enemy, Old Yellow Eye, to punish him for killing and eating our relatives. For years he has worried and chased us from place to place, our children are never safe from him, and our pleasures are spoiled. Something must be done!"

After the Chief Monkey had ended there were many other speeches, and as the first light of day began to creep into the jungle the punishment was decided upon, and 10 brave monkeys were chosen to administer it.

The next day, as Old Yellow Eye was lying sound asleep in his thicket, there came dropping silently down from the trees over his head 10 softly moving monkeys, carrying leaves of the palm tree, full of sticky black stuff, which smelled horribly. Then while the tiger still slept, they painted him with the sticky paste, in long black stripes across his beautiful yellow skin until from the tips of his nose to the tip of his long tail he was striped with black. Only his breast and stomach remained soft and white, because he was lying on them, and the monkeys could not reach them. It was all done in a minute and the little workers were gone.

Pretty soon the dreadful smell and sticky feeling of the paste woke up Old Yellow Eye and then there was a pretty howl! He was almost wild with rage and fright. Around and around he flew, trying to get rid of those awful stripes. He rolled on the ground, he jumped into the air, but all to no purpose, the stripes were there for good. And all the time the monkeys sat up in the trees and were glad to see their enemy in such a fix.

But after a while Old Yellow Eye grew so tired that he had to crawl into his thicket and go to sleep.

And never after that day could the old tiger catch a monkey, because wherever he went the smell of the paste went with him, so that the monkeys always knew when he was coming and could get out of his way.

And ever since that day tigers have worn stripes!

DANGEROUS TO GET ANGRY.

anxieties have frequently resulted in death or mortal injury.

A study of anger, from experiences in about 2,000 cases, collected from reliable observers, has been made by G. Stanley Hall. The cases were many and various, often being trivial, and the physical sensations accompanying it differ greatly with the individual.

Flushing was very general, although pallor was a characteristic in 27 per cent of the cases. The heart beats were violent, several cases of death from rupture of this organ being reported, and there were sometimes peculiar sensations in mouth and throat, sometimes dizziness or faintness, frequently tears, and generally copious salivation, which might produce frothing at the mouth.

Common sounds were animal-like cries in children and oaths and threats in adults, while in many cases the throat was paralyzed and there was inability to speak above a whisper, or without crying or trembling. Butting with the head, biting and scratching are noticeable in childish anger.

PREPARED FOR BUSINESS.

Papa, what is a financial forecast? It's the way your mother looks through my purse at night before she asks me for money next morning.

Norah, these are as heavy as lead. Didn't you tell me you knew how to bake biscuit? Yis'm, an' so I do, but I'm a little shy on the mixin' av 'em, me.

PRESIDENTIAL NOMINEES.

McKINLEY AND BRYAN - WHICH WILL BE ELECTED?

Facts About the Candidates for the United States' Presidency - Also Something About the Would-be Vice-Presidents, Roosevelt and Stevenson.

William McKinley is 57 years of age; Theodore Roosevelt is 42.

President McKinley was born in Ohio; Roosevelt in New York City.

McKinley is of Scotch-Irish ancestry; Roosevelt is of Holland-Dutch descent. The name Roosevelt means "field of roses."

McKinley, educated in Ohio, studied law in Albany, N. Y. He was admitted to the bar in 1867. Roosevelt was educated at Harvard College and at the Columbia Law School in New York.

Both McKinley and Roosevelt are trained in the affairs of public life, legislative and executive. Mr. Roosevelt was for three terms a member of the New York Assembly. Mr. McKinley represented his home district for fourteen years in Congress. Afterwards he was elected Governor of Ohio and was re-elected to the same office by a largely increased majority in 1893. He was the presiding officer of the convention, which nominated his Republican predecessor, Mr. Harrison, for President.

McKinley was 26 years of age when elected Prosecuting Attorney of his native country in Ohio; Mr. Roosevelt was 22 years of age when he was first elected a member of the New York Assembly.

Roosevelt was made Assistant Secretary of the Navy by President McKinley in April, 1897. He was elected Governor of New York in 1898.

Mr. McKinley was promoted to the Presidency from the Governorship of Ohio and Mr. Roosevelt was nominated for the Vice-Presidency while Governor of New York.

Both McKinley and Roosevelt have war records. Mr. McKinley was a soldier in the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteers, which participated in the battles of South Mountain, Antietam, Lexington, Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek. McKinley was one of the youngest men in the regiment, which included ninety-two members under 21. Roosevelt's military record in Cuba at San Juan and on neighboring fighting fields is of universal public knowledge.

Both candidates upon the Republican national ticket are now in office. Mr. McKinley is President of the United States; Mr. Roosevelt is Governor of the State of New York.

BRYAN AND STEVENSON.

William J. Bryan is a native of Illinois; Adlai E. Stevenson is a resident of that state. Bryan was born in Salem; Stevenson resides at Bloomington.

Both are lawyers. Stevenson is in active practice.

Bryan was 40 years of age on the 19th of March last; Stevenson was 65 on the 23rd of October.

Both have been candidates before for the office to which they were nominated by the Kansas City Convention.

The Illinois County of which Bryan is a native, gave him 400 majority in 1896. Christian County, Kentucky, of which Stevenson is a native, is one of the strongest Republican counties of that state. It has a large coloured population. Goebel lost it at the last election by 600 majority. Stevenson lost it when a candidate for Vice-President in 1892. Bloomington, in which Stevenson resides, gave 2,225 Republican and 2,100 Democratic votes in 1892, with Stevenson on the Democratic ticket.

Both Bryan and Stevenson have been members of Congress, each for

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is the deadliest and most painful malady to which mankind is subject. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Bright's Disease. They have never failed in one single case. They are the only remedy that ever has cured it, and they are the only remedy that can. There are imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills—pill box and name—but imitations are dangerous. The original and only genuine cure for Bright's Disease is

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

two terms. Bryan was first elected in 1890; Stevenson sixteen years earlier.

Nebraska, from which Bryan hails, has 8 electoral votes; Illinois, from which Stevenson comes, has 24.

Stevenson was the tail of the successful Democratic ticket in 1892; Bryan was the head of the unsuccessful Democratic ticket in 1896.

Bryan was nominated for the Presidency in Chicago in 1896 on the fifth ballot, one of his opponents being Stevenson. Stevenson was nominated in the same city for Vice-President four years earlier, on the first ballot, as he was in Kansas City. His opponents were Isaac P. Gray, of Indiana; Judge Morse, who has become a Republican, of Michigan; Henry Watterson, and John L. Mitchell, of Wisconsin.

Nebraska has never furnished the country with a President, or Illinois with a Vice-President, except Stevenson. The only Republican candidate for Vice-President nominated from Illinois was defeated in 1884.

Bryan and Stevenson were both in the Fifty-third Congress; Mr. Stevenson presiding over the Senate and Mr. Bryan being a member of the Ways and Means Committee in the House.

Both Bryan and Stevenson are civilians—Stevenson distinctly so. He was, however, a member of the Board of Visitors to the West Point Military Academy in 1877.

Bryan is a tireless and effective political campaigner. Mr. Stevenson dated his letter of acceptance of the Vice-Presidential nomination in 1892 from Charleston, W. Va., and in it he wrote: "The greatest power conferred upon human government is that of taxation." A rabbit's foot was presented to him in that canvass.

Neither Bryan nor Stevenson holds any public office at present.

A BLESSING.

Sancho Panza blessed the man who invented sleep. So do our leading society belles bless the memory of the late Dr. T. F. Gouraud, who taught them how to be beautiful. Everyone should do all in his power to supplement nature in adorning the person; and a fine complexion is not given to all; and just here art aids nature, and all who use Dr. T. F. Gouraud's Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier, know its value, and how the skin that is freckled, tanned, pimpled or moth patched can be made like the new born babe's. To those who will use toilet preparations it is recommended by physicians, as the Board of Health has declared it free from all injurious properties, and, as it is on sale at all druggists', and fancy good stores, it is an easy matter to give it a trial, and thus win the approbation of men as well as the envy of ladies.—N. Y. Evening Express, Jan. 7, 1891.

From Kaslo.

Kaslo, Aug. 25.—Ernest Mansfield arrived from England today, and states that he has secured \$150,000 to spend immediately on claims at Camp Mansfield on the south fork of Kaslo river. A company called the Mansfield Gold Mines of British Columbia, Limited, has been formed in London, and will be the parent corporation of several subsidiary concerns.

Charles Plowman, who returned with Mr. Mansfield, has been equally successful in securing capital. He also has formed a company to take over the South Fork claims, and to float the Fletcher gold properties at Whitewater. During his three weeks' stay in London, Mr. Plowman obtained \$250,000 to spend in the neighborhood of Kaslo. Mr. Mansfield also announces that he will take up the Harris and Fisher bonds in the White Grouse country, involving a quarter of a million dollars.

Bad News From Nome.

News arrives daily from Cape Nome to Vancouver and Victoria that men, women and children are in a wretched condition for the want of food, money and clothing. This state of affairs can be attributed to some of the Seattle business men and newspapers by their over booming of the north.

Slocan Lake Shipments.

These shipments amounted during 1899 to 3,078 tons. Up to the end of last week, the figures for the year stood at 2,697 tons, the figures of 1899 being now within easy reach, and sure to be passed very shortly. The largest shipments of the year to date are the Enterprise, 860 tons; Wakefield, concentrates, 680 tons; Bosun, 560 tons; and Arlington, 300 tons.

Over Tax Valuation.

The Le Roi management disputes the valuation for provincial mineral tax of ore shipped from the mine for the quarter ending June 30th. Mr. John Keen, of Kaslo, has, in consequence, been appointed by the government, as an assessor of the ore values questioned. He will take evidence with a view to investigate and settle the controversy.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Charlotte and Herbert Mineral Claims, situated in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District, where located: On McGilgan Creek, and near the Washington Mine.

Take notice that I, W. J. H. Holmes, acting as agent for Edwin Hyde Tomlinson, Free Miner's certificate No. 23418 A, and the Washington Mining Company (foreign) Free Miner's Certificate No. 709 special, intend 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificates of Improvements. Dated this 27th day of August, 1900.

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

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

Connects at Nelson with steamer for Kaslo and all Kootenay lake points.

Connects at Meyer's Falls with stage daily for Republic, and connects at Rossburg with stage daily for Grand Forks and Greenwood.

LEAVE. Day Train. Arrive. 10:35 a. m. Spokane. 7:10 p. m. 12:05 p. m. Rossland. 5:30 p. m. 9:30 a. m. Nelson. 8:00 p. m.

Night Train. 9:45 p. m. Spokane. 7:05 a. m. 11:00 p. m. Rossland. 6:30 a. m.

H. A. JACKSON, G. P. & T. A., Spokane, Wash.

G. K. TACKABURY, Agent, Nelson, B. C.

A Slight Business Change.

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO., LTD.

Have purchased the Hunter Bros. Sandon store, and will keep up the business reputation held by the old firm. Hunter Bros. wish to thank the general public for past favors and hope that they will continue the same with the new firm. All the stock is new and up to date, and all the requirements in our lines will always be kept in stock.

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO., LTD.

A NEW DEPARTURE.



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

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

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

HIS QUEEN.

CHAPTER I.

Kenneth Maybin, somewhere about the middle of the long line, found himself, suddenly drawn, dancing, into a high, arched doorway, and along a lamp-lit corridor with rafted ceiling, stone pavements and stuccoed walls.

To the stranger, fresh from his prosaic, matter-of-fact existence in a distant State, the experience was bewildering. Hurried out of the hotel dining-room half an hour earlier by his old college-chum, Gaston Lorio, he had been plunged without a moment's warning into a new and strange world.

"Yes," Gaston had remarked, steering him rapidly along the narrow street under the shadow of overhanging galleries, "this is indeed that old quarter of New Orleans about which you others are so curious. Myself, I prefer Paris. Or even New York!" he added gayly. "But you may not stop to sniff the must and mould of it now, Kenneth. Come on, old man. They are waiting for us."

"They! Who?" demanded Kenneth, pausing to stare up at the twin towers of the Cathedral outlined against a tender sky.

As he spoke, the expectant group, numbering some twenty-five or thirty young people of both sexes, stationed in the slitlike alley of St. Antoine, opened with a noisy welcome, and closed around the newcomers. Maybin's half-comprehending ears drank in eagerly the soft babble of foreign speech which assailed his guide, while he bowed right and left in response to rapid introductions. A moment later, marshalled by Lorio himself, they went sweeping down Royal Street.

"What is it, may I ask, Mademoiselle? Where are we going?" He put the question awkwardly, trying to frame the French syllables with grammatical exactness.

"My brother, Gaston, then, has not informed you?" smiled his companion. "It is the Epiphany—Twelfth Night, you know. And we go to cut a King's cake at my cousin, Miss Le Breton's." The slight twist of her Creole tongue added a piquant flavor to her English.

"Oh!" Kenneth breathed more freely, his Ollendorf slipping, like Christian's burden from his shoulders, as they sped on in the wake of the others.

And so it was that at length a high, arched door had swung open, hand had caught hand, the human line had uncoiled its swaying length, a gay chorus had burst upon the night air, and Lorio was leading the breathless farandole along the flagged corridor, across the moonlit court, up a crooked stair, and into the vast salon above.

The stranger, having been passed ceremoniously around the circle of elders, was brought at length to the orphaned chateleine of the house.

"Miss Le Breton, Mr. Maybin, Odette, this is my old friend, Kenneth Maybin. Make him welcome."

Kenneth's eyes were still dazzled by the sudden blaze of gaslight; his mind was confused by the variety of novel impressions crowded into it. But the mere sight of the young girl before him restored him with something like a physical shock to himself. She was so different, he naively decided, from all other women in the world!

A slender, dainty figure, robed all in purest white; gray eyes with long, dark lashes, dusky hair falling over her forehead, and giving her, some-

how, the innocent, startled look of the blooded colts in his father's pasture at home—this is as far as Kenneth ever got in a description of Odette Le Breton.

He guided her hand boldly when it came her turn to cut a slice from the great brown, shining, hollow ring of a King cake on the dining-table. "Here?" she questioned, with a side-long glance at him from her luminous eyes.

"No, here," he replied, moving her white and supple wrist ever so slightly with his brown fingers. Truth to tell, his keen eyes had detected a suspicious bulge in the porous ring. His heart was beating painfully, he could not have told why, as she pressed the knife downward, catching her under lip between her white teeth and frowning portentously.

Sure enough, there was the bean! She held it in the rosy palm of her hand, letting her gaze travel slowly around the laughing circle which pressed about her. Kenneth did not understand the pretty game, but he trembled visibly, feeling that all his future depended upon some decision which a girl, barely known to him by name, was about to make.

"Come, little cousin, choose me!" shouted Gaston, darting around the table to joggle her elbow.

"Look at me, Odette! I am the man," laughed another tenth or twentieth cousin.

"Non! Non! Moi! Moi!"
"I I!" A chorus of gay voices, young and old, caught up the cry with clapping of hands and stamping of feet.

Kenneth grew absolutely pale. His nostrils dilated; his blue eyes flashed a defiant look around and fixed themselves upon the flower-like face before him. "Choose me, Odette," he heard himself murmur with unconscious lips.

Odette flushed to the roots of her hair. She, too, glanced defiantly from one to another in the shrieking, teasing circle; then she took the trophy—a heart-shaped, wine-dark sea-bean—between a dainty thumb and forefinger and dropped it lightly in Kenneth's outstretched palm.

"I make you my King, Monsieur," she said with a sweeping curtsy.

When their boisterous subjects, breathless with mock compliment and circling dance, finally left them in peace, the newly made King—followed his Queen—treading on air!—down the century-old stair and into the perfumed courtyard. They sat on a stone bench there listening, ostensibly to Chicot, Odette's mocking-bird, singing in his cage upon one of the rose-wreathed balconies.

"And I am really your King?" whispered Kenneth, longing yet not daring to take into his own the little white hand on her knee.

"But you pay for your royalty, Kenneth, my boy," cried Gaston, who had stolen upon them unperceived.

"The universe itself—" began Maybin fervently.

"Oh, the price is not so costly! You simply plan for your Queen, within the month, some little fete in return for your Royal honors—"

"But, I may keep the bean?" demanded Kenneth, turning to his white-robed companion.

She nodded assent, blushing again under his direct gaze.

"I shall keep my Queen also!" he prophesied exultantly under his breath. This, indeed, seemed likely enough. His wooing, so boldly begun, proceeded thenceforward with a dash and a persistency which took his own breath away whenever he paused to think of it. The month sped like a lightning flash.

"He has the ardor of his twenty-two years, this young American," com-

mented one of the gray-bearded uncles to Grande Cousine, the stately maiden lady who presided over Le Breton mansion. And he sighed, a little enviously.

"She has the heart of her eighteen summers," responded Grande Cousine with a soft, fluttering suspiration.

Twenty-two and eighteen were at that moment pacing the prim walks of the court below in the falling dusk. The supreme hour had struck. They were discussing the final arrangements for the little return fete which, the same evening, was—nominally—to end the King's brief reign.

"But I shall keep the bean, you know," he said.

"Yes." She returned, faintly, the significant pressure of his hand. Both knew in their hearts that he would also keep his Queen.

Alas! the Cup and the Lip! Chicot, facetiously known as the Queen's Fool, was singing in his cage on the rose-wreathed balcony. His song, rapturously exultant, might have been an epithalamium. It was a knell!

"I wish—" said Kenneth, pausing abruptly—"I wish Chicot would stop his noise! I cannot hear myself talk."

"But, Kenneth," murmured Odette, tenderly reproachful, "Chicot is my bird!"

"I do not care," returned Kenneth, half in fun, yet half nettled, too; "I would like to tie his head up in a towel, or choke him with one of my guitar strings!"

"Mr. Maybin! How you ought to be ashamed!" gasped Chicot's mistress, releasing her hand from her lover's clasp and moving away from him.

Needless to set down the extravagant steps by which the foolish quarrel climbed to its explosive conclusion.

"Do you mean to tell me, Mademoiselle," demanded Kenneth at length, pale with unaccustomed wrath, "that you prefer your fool of a Chicot to me?"

"I certainly do, Mr. Kenneth Maybin," retorted Odette; "and I regard you," she added deliberately, "as no better—than—an—assassin!"

"Then, Miss Odette Le Breton, let me say good-by—forever!"

His flying footsteps sounded along the tunnel-like corridor. The next moment the street door opened, and closed with a reverberating bang.

"Mon cher Chicot. Tresor de mon coeur," murmured Odette, lifting a pallid face toward the hidden cage and pressing a white hand against her slender throat.

"It is I who am the Queen's Fool," laughed Kenneth bitterly, as he sped northward in the railway train at the very hour set for the Queen's fete.

CHAPTER II.

Five years later Kenneth Maybin strolled once more down the quaint street by which he had first entered the French Quarter. This time it was in broad daylight, and this time, by reason of many journeyings about the world and much prying into strange places, his interest in the dim corridors with their glimpses of Edenlike gardens beyond, the mysterious jealous galleries, and the many-colored peaked roofs, was somewhat abated.

A casual inquiry had put him in possession of the information that his sometime friend, Gaston Lorio, had been living for a couple of years in his beloved Paris; and that the Le Breton family had suffered financially from the failure of a local bank. Concerning his sometime sweetheart he needed no information. A newspaper received within six months after that absurd parting in the dusky Le Breton courtyard had contained the

DYSPEPSIA AND HEADACHE.

An Elderly Lady Tells of Her Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After a Score of Other Remedies Had Failed.

Dyspepsia causes more genuine distress than most diseases that afflict mankind. In this country from one cause or another, its victims are numbered by the hundreds of thousands, and those afflicted always feel tired, worn out and miserable, and are subject to fits of melancholy or ill temper without apparent cause. It is obvious that the human body, in order to perform its functions, must be properly nourished, and this cannot be done when the food is improperly digested. Those who suffer from indigestion should exercise care as to diet, and only easily digested foods should be taken. But more than this is required—the blood needs attention in order that the stomach may be strengthened and the secretion of the gastric juices properly carried on. There is no other medicine offered the public that will not so promptly and effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. F. X. Doddridge, St. Sauveur, Que. In conversation with a reporter, Mrs. Doddridge said:—"For quite a number of years I have been a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, accompanied by the sick headaches that almost invariably come with this trouble. I suffered from terrible pains in the stomach, bloating and belching wind. All food seemed to disagree with me, and as a result of the trouble, I was very much run down, and at times I was unable to do even light housework. I am sure I tried a score of different medicines, but without success, and as I am sixty years of age, I had come to believe that it was hopeless to expect a cure. A friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with good results, urged me to try this medicine, and my husband brought home a couple of boxes. Before they were finished, I felt much better, and we then got another half dozen boxes, and these have completely restored my health, and I not only feel better than I have done for years, but actually feel younger. I very cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to similar sufferers.

If your dealer does not keep these pills, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

announcement of Mademoiselle Le Breton's marriage to Monsieur Henri Dansereau; and the notice of the departure of Monsieur and Madame Henri Dansereau for their new home in France.

The wound inflicted by this announcement, he assured himself, had long since healed. Nevertheless he felt a distinct pang, when, passing the fine old Le Breton mansion, he saw swinging from the wrought-iron railing of the veranda a square carboard bearing the legend:

"Chambres garnies a louer."

(Furnished Rooms to Rent.)

He hurried on with one furtive glance down the familiar corridor, for the arched door stood wide open. The greenery in the court was dusty and forlorn; a slatternly looking woman with a pan of vegetables on her knee was sitting on the stone bench where he had sat that first night with Odette. The paths where he had walked that last night with his Queen were strewn with unsightly debris.

"What an idiotic youngster I was!" he muttered smilingly, yet strangely stirred. "Dear little Odette, I hope she is happy. And I sincerely trust that Monsieur Henri Dansereau has proper respect for Chicot."

To Be Continued.

About the House.

COOKING VEGETABLES.

It is very much easier, to cook vegetables right than wrong—the trouble is, most cooks ignore the fine points of the process. One is never to cook a wilted thing, if it is in any manner possible to revive it. Whether things come from the home garden or the market, they are the better for standing in fresh, cold water until they are crisply plump. Wilted tissues always cook tough and stringy, to say nothing of lacking one-half the proper flavor.

Another thing worth knowing is the difference it makes to have the water boiling briskly when the green stuff goes into it. Still another is the importance of skimming. No matter how carefully things have been prepared, in boiling they will throw off waste and effete particles, which rise as froth, and, unless removed in time either cake upon the edges of the stew pan or encrust what is cooking within it. The skimming needs to be done within the first ten minutes after putting things over the fire. Do not put on lids unless there is extreme need of haste. This applies even to Irish potatoes, which are, however, very much better steamed than boiled.

Cauliflower.—Trim carefully and soak at least an hour. Take out of the cold water, plunge up and down in scalding water, then drop into briskly boiling water, and keep it boiling hard for twenty minutes. Take out the cauliflower, cut the heads into quarters or eighths, arrange the pieces neatly in a very hot deep dish, then pour over them a cupful of rich melted butter, made thus: Work a scant spoonful of sifted flour into a heaping spoonful of the best butter, add a dash of cayenne, a good sprinkle of black pepper, and half a cup of water the cauliflower was boiled in. Stir smooth and dip by spoonfuls over the cauliflower pop the dish into a hot oven for about two minutes, then take out, sprinkle thickly with grated cheese, and serve at once. Those who like toast with almost everything can vary this by putting a lining of toast in the dish. In that case it is better to add the cheese before setting in the oven, and to leave the vegetable there until the cheese browns slightly.

Second Way.—Boil for twenty-five minutes then cut up, and lay closely in a very deep covered dish, made very hot. Dot the cauliflower thickly with butter, into which you have worked the juice of a lemon, and black and red peppers. Cover at once, let stand in a warm place two minutes, then serve in individual platters, passing with it grated cheese and toast-brown bread.

Third way.—Boil a large head twenty-seven minutes, take out, leave whole, let cool, then set on ice. Make a French dressing, using lemon juice instead of vinegar, and flavoring it liberally with cayenne. Set your head of cauliflower, stem downward, in a bowl, scoop a deep bit from the middle of it, and pour the dressing in the hole. Let stand for ten minutes before serving. To make it highly ornamental, use a clean glass bowl lined with lettuce, and lay around the white head small bright red tomatoes, one for each person, scaled and peeled, but not sliced.

Beans.—Wash the beans in two waters, then soak before stringing. Break them in inch lengths, and boil until tender in well-salted water. Drain them very dry, then put them back in the stew pan with a light

seasoning of red and black pepper, and a tablespoonful of the best salad oil to every quart of beans uncooked. Set then over slow fire for five minutes, stirring most of the time. Turn out into a hot dish upon very crisp toast, and serve with either quartered lemon or pepper vinegar. Instead of the oil-fat bacon may be used. Try half a dozen slices crisp without burning them, then put the drained beans in the bacon gravy, and stir well over the fire until it is absorbed. Serve on a hot dish with the bacon laid on top, along with hot corn bread and sliced cucumbers in vinegar.

Second way.—Boil the beans after stringing, until tender, drain and put in a deep dish with alternate layers of sliced onion and very thin bacon. Bake until the onion is well done. Serve hot with corn bread and strong pepper sauce.

Beets.—Wring off tops and tap-root instead of cutting, so the beets will not bleed too much in cooking. Boil until very tender, and be sure the water is not too salt, drop in cold water, peel and set on ice until wanted. They may be served, half a dozen ways, sliced with vinegar, as a salad, or made very hot and dressed with melted butter and lemon juice. Do not mistake melted butter for drawn butter. Anything with flour in it spoils a beet. Melt the butter with a very little hot water, say a teaspoonful to the tablespoonful of butter. Beat in the lemon juice thoroughly, adding a dash of white pepper and cayenne, also a little sugar, unless the beets are very sweet. By choosing red and yellow beets of equal size and shape, slicing them in half lengthwise, and arranging them to alternate around the dish, you may make it very decorative. Another way is to make a rich meat gravy by stewing half a pound of round steak to rags in a pint of water, taking out the meat, then thickening the liquor with a tablespoonful each of butter and cream, and pour it over the sliced beets, after which they must be baked for ten minutes in a very hot oven. Dust with white pepper just as they go to table, and either serve with quartered lemon or squeeze a lemon over the dish.

ICES WITHOUT A FREEZER.

If ice is procurable, one can enjoy many frozen delicacies, even though not possessing a freezer, the substitutes requisite being two tin pails, one deep and narrow, one larger and rock salt. The narrow, deep pail should have a tight-fitting cover.

Lemon Ice.—Grate the rind of 1 large lemon into a 2-qt. bowl. Be careful not to let any of the white stray in, by grating too close. Add the juice of 6 lemons, 1 qt. of water. Make very much sweeter than lemonade. Freeze as follows: Place mixture in the deep pail, put on cover, and put the pail into the larger one. Fill in the space with layers of pounded ice, alternating a layer of ice and rock salt. Continue to pack in this manner, even covering the top. Spread over entire pail, old carpet. Set in cellar 1 hour. In removing cover, be careful not to let any salt fall into the pail. To assure this, brush away the ice and salt which may be on top. With a long knife clean away the frozen film on the sides. Beat all with a long-handled spoon for some minutes and freeze again. If not served when frozen, pour off the brine, replenish with ice and let stand till ready to serve. If you wish to serve on platter, dip towel into hot water and wrap around the pail containing the ice and the cream will slip out in form nicely. However, for ices, it is just as good form to serve in little lemonade glasses.

Pineapple Frappe.—This is especially

nice for fetas of all kinds. Select, if possible, one ripe Florida Queen pineapple. Shred with fork or grate in deep bowl; sugar and let stand till syrup forms. Add the juice of 1 large lemon, more sugar if necessary and 1 qt. of water, together with juice and pineapple; freeze same as lemon ice. Let stand, well covered with lumps of ice and old carpet, till hard. Serve with fancy cakes.

Peach Ice Cream.—The secret of success with ice cream is frequent beating. Select 12 very ripe peaches. Pare and stone, crush in cake bowl, sweeten with powdered sugar. To 1 qt. of rich cream add 2 eggs, well beaten, granulated sugar, making very sweet. Place on fire, let come to boiling point. Remove and strain. When cool add 1 teaspoon of vanilla. Freeze as lemon ice. When nearly frozen, stir in the mashed peaches and freeze again. Occasionally beat well with a large spoon. Let stand till hard.

Orange Sherbet.—Add the juice of 6 oranges and 1 large lemon, also 1 teaspoon of the essence of orange to 1 qt. of water. Sweeten, and add 1-2 pt. of rich cream. Mix all together and freeze as ice cream. Serve in lemonade cups.

GOOD TO KNOW.

When binding up cuts and wounds use linen, not cotton, as the fibres of cotton are flat and apt to irritate a sore place, while those of linen are perfectly rounded.

A little sugar added to the water for basting meat improves its flavor. Never wash an omelet-pan; wipe it clean with pieces of paper, then rub with a clean, dry cloth. If the pan is treated in this way the omelets will be less apt to stick or burn.

Apple sauce is much improved by the addition of a tablespoonful of butter, and requires less sugar.

For a burn or scald make a paste of common baking-soda and water; apply at once and cover with a linen cloth. When the skin is broken, apply the white of an egg with a feather; this gives instant relief and keeps the air from the flesh.

Plaster Paris ornaments can be cleaned by covering them with a thick layer of starch. After applying it dry thoroughly, then brush, and the dust will come off with the starch.

Mix stove-blackening with soapy water. This will prevent the dust from flying, and will also produce a finer polish.

Never let vegetables stand in the water in which they were boiled.

Drain the moment they are done, and dress.

In order to free a room from unpleasant odors boil mixed spices in vinegar twenty minutes or longer. If enough are used they will destroy all unpleasant scents, even such as fried fish, onions, etc., and the room will have a delightful and invigorating fragrance.

MISQUOTATIONS.

Common Phrases That Very Few People Use Properly.

"Charity covereth a multitude of sins."—"Charity shall cover the multitude of sins." I. Peter. iv., 8. Rev. Vers.; "Love covereth a multitude of sins."

"Make assurance doubly sure."—"Make assurance double sure." "Macbeth," Act V., Scene 1.

"Benedict the married man" should be "Benedick the married man." "Much Ado About Nothing."

"Falleth as the gentle dew."—"Droppeth as the gentle rain." "Merchant of Venice," Act IV., Scene 1.

"The tongue is an unruly member."—"But the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil." James iii., 8.

Perhaps the commonest of all misquotations in the English language is the phrase, "to the manor born," for the true form, "to the manner born." Probably even the speaker who quotes this Shakespearean phrase correctly will find some quotations in the following list which have hitherto caused him to stumble. The misquotations come first in this list, then the correct rendering:

"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing."—"A little learning is a dangerous thing." Pope, "Essay on Criticism." Misquoters are hereby given notice that Pope was a man of intelligence and did not write nonsense.

"Falls like Lucifer, never to rise again."—"Falls like Lucifer, never to hope again." Henry VIII., Act III., Scene 2.

"Just cause and impediment."—"Cause or just impediment." Book of Common Prayer.

"The even tenor of their way."—"The noiseless tenor of their way." Grays's Elegy.

"The man that hath no music in his soul."—"The man that hath no music in himself." Ibid., Act V., Scene 1.

"Thick as autumn leaves in Val-lombrosa."—"Thick as autumnal leaves that strew the brooks in Val-lombrosa." Milton, "Paradise Lost," Book I.

Dr. Chase's Ointment Is the World's Greatest Cure for Itching Skin, Eczema, Salt Rheum and Piles.

It is extremely doubtful if there ever was a remedy that was endorsed by such an overwhelming mass of evidence as is Dr. Chase's Ointment. The remarkable soothing, healing qualities of Dr. Chase's Ointment are a mystery to physicians, and, though they are slow to recognize merit in any discovery, they join heartily with people of other callings in endorsing and recommending Dr. Chase's Ointment as the most successful treatment ever devised for itching skin diseases.

Rev. J. A. Baldwin, Baptist Minister, Arkona, Ont., writes:

"For over twenty years I was a great sufferer from itching and protruding piles. I used many remedies and underwent three very painful surgical operations, all without obtaining any permanent benefit. When about to give up in despair I was told to use Dr. Chase's Ointment and did so, finding relief at once. I used three boxes, and am almost entirely cured. The

itching is all gone. I have advised others to use it, believing it would cure them as it has me."

You must not think that Dr. Chase's Ointment is for piles only, but we mention this ailment as the most difficult to cure of all itching skin diseases, and the disease which has never been absolutely conquered by any other treatment.

Among the ailments for which Dr. Chase's Ointment is being used by scores of thousands of people with universal success may be mentioned:

Eczema, salt rheum, tetter, baby eczema, rash, barber's itch, chilblains, itching eyelids, ulcers, poisoned flesh, burns, scalds, sores, blind, itching, bleeding and protruding piles, and itching skin diseases of every description.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is for sale at all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price, 60cts., by Edmondson Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1900.

KNAVERY.

The knaves are not all dead yet. In the House last week there were in reality 10 votes cast for the resolution of Curtis, of Rosland, making it punishable for any employer to bring in men during the time of a strike without advising these men of the strike. The ten men who voted for that resolution must know it, if carried, apart from the force it might have in influencing the votes of the ignorant and bigoted, could only result in injury to the country. This was fully shown in the late trouble. In most instances where men were brought in and afterwards enticed away by the unions, it was declared by the employers or their agents who hired them, that they explained the situation fully to the men before they left for the employment, and in most cases the men denied it. The passage of such a law as Curtis wants, could only then, in all such cases, result in fining the employer whether innocent or guilty, and doubtless, this is what Curtis is after—anything to down the owners and get the votes of the laboring classes, no matter what befalls the country.

It is no secret to those who study the question that in 75 per cent. of the cases the men look no farther than the immediate cash they are to receive for their labor. In one sense, they cannot be blamed for this, but men who assume to represent the interests of the country in parliament should look farther than this.

Every man from the laborer up, and especially the prospect holder, knows the one thing this country needs is capital to develop prospects and employ labor. Why then men who take oaths of office in the House can totally ignore this on every occasion, and this for votes only, is something no sensible man can understand. It does not require a philosopher to see that the only way to get in the necessary outside capital required is to make present investments profitable to the holders; and it is not saying too much to say up to the present they have not done this. There is now in the country no less than \$30,000,000 invested in mines, and it is safe to say one-third of that amount would more than cover the entire dividends obtained since mining was commenced, which is, no inviting picture to present to other possible investors.

If the government would only see to it that plenty of work was provided for the people, and that all foreign cheap labor was excluded, and no other restrictions allowed by law in any way, shape or form, it would be infinitely the best for the country, as under such circumstances there never would be an excess of labor and men would command, in consequence, all they were worth. It is no news to anyone that labor is like a crop of wheat, a commercial commodity, and must go up and down as wheat does according to conditions, the cost of living, the amount of employment, etc. By keeping up the employment, the government could do much to steady the wages, and that is all, if the growth of the country is to be conserved, that can be legitimately done for labor, in justice to all other interests of the country.

WASTED ANGUISH.

Our neighbor, in his wisdom, declares that Messrs. Green and Houston have forfeited the confidence of the country

in not voting against the government's proposition to appoint a commission to look into the mining laws of the country and their working. This reminds one of the man who sets up a scarecrow in a cornfield himself and then shoots at it as an enemy to his crop. Because the miners and their alleged friends have petitioned against such a commission, our neighbor declares the matter should have gone no farther, in a word, that when one side is satisfied with a half-tried case, it should proceed no further. As a matter of fact, the mine owners have not petitioned for the repeal of the eight-hour law, as our neighbor asserts they have. Their petition merely sets forth that with the laws as they are, mining cannot be satisfactorily carried on in the country, and as Messrs. Green and Houston should desire to see it made a success, they had no other course open to them than to permit an enquiry, to ascertain the cause of the trouble. To prints like the Paystreak, that live on prejudice only, and care no more for the progress of the country than they do for the location of a rainbow, so long as the prejudices that give them a living are maintained, it makes no difference.

The commission to be appointed may or may not enquire into the working of the eight-hour law; they may or may not if so instructed, find it hampering the development of the country; they may or may not, if they find it a detriment to the country's progress, recommend some modifications. If they recommend modifications, it will then become the duty of Messrs. Houston and Green, in their place in the House, to weigh well the force of the modifications recommended. If they will then vote against modifications that they know will prove serviceable to the country, without imposing any undue injuries on the laboring classes, it will be merely to secure votes for themselves in time of elections.

The position our neighbor takes is like this: No matter how ill a man may be with an unknown disease, the man should not send for a physician lest he should recommend quinine for the ague. In their votes, the position Messrs. Green and Houston took was: First let us know the nature of the disease and the prescription for it; with these facts before us we will be in a better position to know what to do. No one need be alarmed in any way whatever until the commission reports, and the course the government decides to take on the report is fully known to parliament.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

The men of any country who use their influence in having capital and labor work together always deserve well of the

SCROFULA

is indicated by little kernels in the neck. Sometimes they swell, become painful, soften, and end in a scar. Watch carefully, and just as soon as the kernels appear give

Scott's Emulsion

The swellings will grow less and less until they disappear entirely. Continue the Emulsion until the child has good solid flesh and a healthy color.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists,
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Personal attention given to all orders. ESTIMATES GIVEN. MODERATE PRICES. MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Shop, at present, near Sandon Sawmill.

people; but in this province at the present, it is unfortunate that most of our so-called statesmen are endeavoring to force them as far apart as the poles. This is to be doubly regretted, as in this province, from the nature of things, but little headway can be made without capital. In the Maritime provinces many of the inhabitants are employed in lumbering, fishing and agriculture. In Quebec and Ontario manufacturing, agriculture and kindred industries employ the industrial classes, while agriculture alone in its different forms occupies the attention of the great majority of these in industrial pursuits also. In none of these is capital required to any great extent. The farmer in any of the provinces can commence on a liberal scale with a few hundred dollars; and the same may be said of the fisherman, the lumberman or the average manufacturer.

In British Columbia, however, things are altogether different. Nature here has so deposited her treasures that very little can be done without capital in large amounts. Even in our fisheries and canneries large amounts must be invested before anything can be done. In mining, the chief industry of the province, no head way can be made without investments entirely beyond the average even of our monied men. To make any headway in our chief industry, millions must be got from the monied centres of Europe and elsewhere; and our country appears to be especially cursed with a class of politicians and so-called statesmen whose chief desire appears to be to frighten this capital as far away as possible. Their only desire appears to be to catch the ear of the most illiterate of the industrial classes, to advance their own selfish interests. The more sensible and intelligent of our industrial population know full well that to create employment for themselves and their fellow laborers, we must have capital invested, and to get it we must have investments already made fairly remunerative to the investors. This can only be done through favorable and permanent labor laws, the very thing our basswood politicians desire we shall not have. It is a serious matter for the province, and must in some way be overcome if we are to have even a measure of the prosperity nature desired we should have from her rich bestowal of hidden treasures.

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ENGINEER,
AND PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR.
SANDON, B. C.

M. L. GRIMMETT, LL. B.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Public, Etc.
Sandon, British Columbia.

Alta Lodge, No. 29.

A. F. AND A. M.
Regular Communication of the lodge.
Meets first Thursday in each month at 8 p. m.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.
THOS. BROWN, Sec'y.

The Denver House

Headquarters for Travelling Men and Miners.

The Table is first class.

The Bar is always stocked by the best Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

The Rooms are all that can be desired for comfort.

NELSON & CO., Proprietors.

YOU Are Going To Build!

See C. K. SKALES,
THE EXPERT PAPERHANGER

Who will give you close figures on Painting, Paperhanging and Signs. We are quick at the business—up-to-date mechanics in every way.

Established 1853.

M. R. Smith & Co.

Manufacturers of all kinds of
Plain and Fancy

BISCUITS AND CONFECTIONERY.

VICTORIA, B. C.

BRANCH—VANCOUVER, B. C.

Harris & Hickman

Painters,
Paperhangers,
Decorators.

We do the Finest Work in the city, just give us a trial.

HARRIS & HICKMAN, — SANDON, B.C.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

HIS START IN LIFE.

Keep Plugging Away is the Advice of a Man Who is Now a Millionaire.

"The point is," said a man who is worth a million or more, "that no matter how black things may look, a man wants to keep plugging away; he doesn't want to lie down. No matter how little he may get for his work that little is better than nothing, and one thing leads to another. If you are around among people, where things are happening, why, you are just as likely to be struck by lightning as anybody else. As a matter of fact I got my own real start in life out of the poorest job I ever had, as far as pay was concerned, which I had taken rather than sit still and do nothing.

"Things had turned about so that I was out of work. I was a youngster then of 20. I walked to town, and went into offices, and stopped where I saw work going on in the street and asked for something to do, and I answered the advertisements in the newspapers; and finally the best thing I could do, apparently, was to take this job without any actual pay, the inducement being board, with a prospect of advancement. The job was barking for a steambath at a seaside summer resort, and the prospect of advancement was to the place of deckhand on the boat. Not a very profitable job, but I took it. I had made it a point all my life to keep a-doing, and I thought I better do this, than nothing.

"And it wasn't a bad job, by any means, as far as simple comfort went; I got enough to eat and good food, and it was healthy, outdoor work, and easy. I had good lungs and it was a cinch to me to stand on the wharf and shout the name of the boat, and tell about the round she made, and its attractions; but it was clear to me from the start I wasn't going to get promoted to deckhand. The deckhands were all husky young fellows who liked their work, and they all stuck right at it through the season and I stayed on the wharf; and as far as I could see

RIGHT UP TO THE LAST DAY, all I was going to get out of it was my board, plus the benefit of my general health of these months spent in the open air; and then on the last day that the boat ran this little thing happened that set me up in life.

"It was in September, a windy, blustery sort of day, not much of a day to go sailing in, and pretty much all the folks had gone from our place, anyway, and so there were not so many people to go, and they didn't shove the gangplank out with just the elaborate care they commonly displayed—they just ran the end of it up on the stringpiece, because it would only stay there a minute, for the few

people that were going, and that was enough. But with that wind there was a little bit of a sea on there, the boat rolled a little, and pulled the end of the gangplank off the stringpiece and dropped into the water—a little girl about 8 or 10 years old that was going aboard with her father and mother just for one last sail around before they went away.

"Well, now, I jumped into the water and held the little girl up till some body could reach down from the wharf and get her. Really it wasn't anything to do; I was a good swimmer, and a strong healthy chap, and it wasn't anything more for me to pick up that little girl than it would have been to pick up a bundle in the street; but do you know, the child's parents looked at it differently? They did, for a fact; they thought it was a fine thing for me to do, and of course the old man wants me to come and see him when I come back to the city, which, of course, I do. And for a fact, the rest was like what you read in story books and in stories in the newspapers. He was a good man, for sure; and you can bet your bottom dollar that I did the very best I knew how for him; and that was the way I got started.

"Now, there was what you call a chance, an opportunity; but I never would have got that chance if I hadn't been around where something was doing, would I? That's the point, you want to keep a-plugging away at something. Don't go off in the woods and lie down where there won't anybody see you, but keep in the swim!"

THINGS HE COULD REMEMBER.

Tourist—"How many children have you, Mr. Green?" Farmer Green, doubtfully—"Well, now, I dunno exactly. There's Bob, an' Jack, an' Alice—wife, how many children are there?" Mrs. Green—"Seven; five boys and two girls." Tourist—"A fine family and a fine farm, Mr. Green. You've a large stock I presume." Farmer—"Aye! I've 173 head of cattle, 8 horses, 781 sheep and 72 pigs. Then there's 315 geese, 18 turkeys, an' just 259 fowls.

The Power of Electricity.

By this agency Nerviline is made to penetrate to the most remote nerve—every bone, muscle and ligament is made to feel its beneficent powers. Nerviline is a wonderful remedy, pleasant to even the youngest child, yet so powerfully far reaching in its work that the most agonizing internal pain yields as if by magic.

MAKING HIM USEFUL.

Jack—I would do anything for you, darling.

Jess—Would you?

Jack—Indeed I would.

Jess—All right. Go and make love to that Allbright girl and then let me cut her out.

SEVEN YEARS.

Of suffering relieved in as many days. Corns cause in the aggregate as much suffering as any single disease. It is the magic solvent power of Putnam's Corn Extractor, that makes it speedily successful in removing corns. Take no substitute, however highly recommended. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the best. Sure, safe, and painless.

Novelties in brooches, represent floral sprays, leaves and fruit.

Grecian gold scarf rings are shown in curious designs.

EVENTS MAY COME AND GO, but the high standard of quality will always remain in

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. It never varies. In Lead Packets, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 100



GUARD THE BABY

AGAINST CHOLERA-INFANTUM

most fatal during hot weather. DR. HAMMOND-HALL'S ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP

WILL POSITIVELY PREVENT IT. CURES, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, RIVETS, AND ALL TEETHING TROUBLES. NO OPIATES, NO ASTRINGENT EXTRACTS

All Druggists, Price 25 Cts. BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY, LONDON, ENG., NEW YORK, TORONTO. 69-68

NEW DEFINITION.

Papa, what is a broker? A man, my son, whose chief effort in life is to reduce his customers to that financial condition expressed by the significant term of "broke." For this reason, Harry, he is called a broker.

COSSACKS DESPISE TRADE.

The Cossacks rarely become merchants. Though they maintain 60,000 fighting men, and can muster 128,000 in an emergency, there are but 440 of their own people engaged in business.

CARELESS COMPLIMENTS.

J. So you told Mrs. Cunningham that she looked as young as her daughter. I suppose that caught the old lady!

B. Yes—but it lost me the daughter.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KENNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"A man convinced against his will will hold the same opinion still." — "He that complies against his will is of his own opinion still." Butler, "Hudibras," Part III. Butler also was a man of intelligence.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

AVENUE HOUSE McGill-College "A" venue Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

PUNCTILIOUS ABOUT THANKS.

A Western paper prints the following singular card of thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Heays hereby wish to express their thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted at the burning of their house last Monday evening.

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 diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

NOTES FROM A WEDDING.

All the girls were in white mull, and the men in white duck.

Wasn't there any color about the wedding at all?

Yes, the groom had red hair.

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

LAW MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Buildings, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

"They that won't be counselled can't be helped". Good housekeepers will advise you to try Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

W.P.C. 1037

CALVERT'S

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

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

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.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

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

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. I. JONES ENG. CO. 68, 10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, 607 West Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

LADIES SHOE DRESSING MADE BY PACKARD IS UNRIVALED FOR KEEPING THE LEATHER SOFT AND PLIABLE FOR MEN'S SHOES TRY OUR COMBINATION SHOE DRESSING EACH PACKAGE CONTAINS 6 BOTTLES OF CLEANER AND A BOX OF PASTE. L. I. PACKARD & CO. MONTREAL

The All-Canada Show I AUG. 27th to SEPT. 8th, 1900 TORONTO

The Country's Greatest Exposition and Industrial Fair

All the Latest Novelties. Many direct from Europe.

The Marvellous Resources of our own Country Thoroughly Exploited.

Brilliant and Realistic Battle Spectacle. THE SIEGE OF MAFKING! AND ALSO THE RELIEF! Timely Arrival of Canadian Artillery.

Entries close August 4th. EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES OF TRAVEL. For prize lists, entry forms, etc., address Andrew Smith, F.R.C.V.S. H.J. Hill, President. Manager, Toronto.

THE LOCAL GRAFT.

The Bank of B.C. will move into their new premises, Harris block, today.

The Local government have given the school building to D. J. McLaughlin.

The latest word from H. Tattrie is that he has forsaken bachelordom, and will return some time this month.

Messrs. Fisher & Co. are opening their new hotel to the public this Saturday evening. They propose entertaining their guests in fitting form.

Several valuable presents, mostly cheques, were sent to Miss Stubbs, by Sandonites, on the occasion of her marriage at Autsville, (Ont.), announced in our last issue.

Mr. Scott is moving over a couple of non-productive houses from Cody, and planting them on Sunnyside, just above the school-house. Mr. W. J. Pearson has the contract.

The city is now assured of a \$6,000 grant from the government. A large building for public hall, offices, lock-up and fire hall ought to be erected with half the money. The city ought to have all the revenues from theaters, operas, and such like.

In a few days, those who want to see a novelty, will be able to see one on the Ruth hill, and it will not be a snowshoe either. It will be a capstan on the top of the hill worked by horses, and drawing up the huge cable for the Ivanhoe tram from the concentrator grounds below.

They are answering "Is marriage a failure?" in the negative down about Morrisburg, these times. Last week we copied a marriage notice of a sister of Mrs. Pitta, from a local paper, and now it is said Mayor Pitta cannot return for a couple or three weeks more, on account of the intended marriage of a brother.

Mr. Cliffe, of The Review, has been asked by Toronto parties to take the stump in Manitoba and other points against "Fighting Joe" Martin, who contemplates making a tour of that province in the approaching Federal elections; but business of pressing importance prevents his accepting the offer made.

Those who are suggesting opposition to the government's commission, on the ground it may interfere with the eight-hour law, do not know the harm they are doing the country. It is reviving the old spirit and keeping alive an old feeling, that for the benefit of all concerned, should have been buried long ago. What the country now wants is more money to open the mines and good feeling between capital and labor.

On Monday night when "all hands and the cook" were in bed, a fire broke out in the Ivanhoe bunkhouse, from some unknown cause, and in a very short time there was a stampede of large proportions on the side hill. There was but little time for ceremony, and most of the men lost their entire belongings. The loss to the company is about \$2,000. The next day men were at work building much larger and better quarters than the ones destroyed.

Again we call the attention of the city council to the number of tin-horn gamblers in the city, from outside places. We suppose that as things go in a mining camp, gambling must be winked at, and when it is confined to local people, it is not so bad, for the money involved is kept in local circulation. When, however, it is grabbed by outsiders, it is quietly removed from the place altogether, and the general public are left to wonder why money is so scarce. If one policeman is not enough to rid the place of such characters, one or two more ought to be employed to do it.

Mr. G. A. Stevens, who has been a compositor on the Review since first established, and who has been in Mr. Cliffe's employ in one capacity or another for the past nine years, leaves today for a trip to the coast, and thence to the home of his parents at St. Mary's, Ont., where he intends to reside in the future. As a young man, he is ever foremost in any movement calculated to improve his social surroundings. He is of a high moral character, and one of the few who can always be depended on in any position of responsibility or trust. Taking leave of him after so lengthy an acquaintance, is like bidding farewell to one of the family.

H. Byers & Co.

Jobbers and Retailers in

Hardware

and

Mining Supplies

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

Head Office—Nelson, B.C.
Stores at

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

Misses M. & A. McKinnon

Have Now
Reopened Their

Millinery

Business in their own new building, across the street from the new Reco hotel.

Their stock will be found quite complete, and it embraces all the requirements for ladies and children. Call and see.

Lots For Sale:

I have 50 lots for sale in the western extension of Sandon, at from \$20 to \$50 each. Payments \$5 down and \$5 a week thereafter.

W. M. BRAYTON.

Sandon, August 10th, 1900.

The Fire Bylaw.

In accordance with the Fire Bylaw, it is hereby ordered that all stovepipes running out of buildings, tents or shacks within the city limits must be removed on or before the 1st day of October and brick chimneys be constructed on all such buildings.

JOHN BUCKLEY, Acting-Mayor.

CHAS. LAMBERT

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

SANDON, B. C.

Plans and estimates furnished. Office and shop near A. Crawford's blacksmith shop.

Dimension and Dressed Lumber always on hand.

Sash, Doors, Moulding, Turnings, &c., at prices to suit the times.

Doors (five Panels), first quality, \$1.75 and up; Sash Glass, \$1.75 and up.

Joiners Supplies at the right price. Call and inspect stock—all No. 1.

1900 Pattern Wall Paper

AT CLIFFE'S BOOKSTORE.

SALADA TEA

A fine, pure, dainty, tasting Ceylon production, put up in a neat one-half and one pound packages. Having secured the agency of this favorite brand of tea, we are prepared to recommend it to all, feeling assured that one trial will establish its superiority over all other package teas for its delightful flavor and reasonable price.

COFFEES.

My blend of Mocha and Java is acknowledged to be the best. All other lines of pure, clean and fresh Groceries.

H. Giegerich

SANDON.

KASLO.

AINSWORTH.

W. J. ARMSTRONG & CO.

TAILORS

REOPENED in the their new premises next to the planing mill.

THE WM. HAMILTON MANUFACTURING CO.

LIMITED.

MINING MACHINERY

PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO,

CANADA.

BUYERS OF PRODUCE, ATTENTION

We have a large stock of oats and feed in all other lines, fresh and cheap. A car of fresh vegetables to arrive early. Leave orders now.

Fancy and staple groceries as usual. Preserving jars and crockery in variety.

Cody Avenue.

JALLAND BROS.

Raw Furs

HIDES AND DEER SKINS.

SHIP TO

McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.

EXPORTERS AND IMPORTERS.

200-212 First Ave. North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Write for Our Circular and See the Prices we Pay.