# The Mining Review.

VOL. 4.—NO. 15. SANDON, B. C., SEPTEMBER 13, 1900. $2.00 PER YEAR.

## Changes in Mineral Act.

2 A Crown grant of a mineral claim, or of any part thereof or interest therein, may be issued to the administrator of a deceased owner of such claim, or part of claim or interest in a claim, upon all conditions precedent to the issue of such grant being fulfilled.

3. The "Mineral Act" is hereby amended by inserting the following as section 8 thereof.

"8. Every person who mines for any minerals for his own sole use and benefit on any Crown Lands in the Province of British Columbia without having taken out and obtained a Free Miner's Certificate, shall, on conviction thereof in a summary way, forfeit and pay a penalty not exceeding twenty-five dollars, besides costs."

4. Section 11 of Chapter 45 of the Statutes of 1899, being the "Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1899," is hereby repealed and the following section is substituted therefor:

"11. Upon the failure of any one of several co-owners to contribute his proportion of the expenditure required by section 24 of this Act, the co-owner or co-owners who have performed the labor or made the expenditure may, at the expiration of the year, give such delinquent co-owner notice by publication in a newspaper published and circulating in the Division in which the claim is situated, or in the absence of such local paper, in the one nearest thereto, for at least once a week for ninety days, and if at the expiration of ninety days of publication such delinquent should fail or refuse to contribute his proportion of the expenditure required by said section 24, together with all costs of advertising, his interest in the claim shall become vested in his co-owners who have made the required expenditure pro rata, according to their former interests, on the filing with the Mining Recorder of the Division in which the claim is situated, such notice in full, and there shall be attached thereto an affidavit of the manager or publisher of the newspaper in which the notice was printed, stating the date of the first, last, and each insertion of such notice therein, and where and when the newspaper was published during that time, and the name of such newspaper. Such notice shall be recorded as aforesaid within one hundred and twenty days after the first publication thereof."

5. Sub-section (h) of section 36 of the "Mineral Act" is hereby repealed and the following sub-section is substituted therefor:

"(h.) Twenty days after the expiration of the term of the said publication, unless a notice that an action has been commenced and a copy of the writ in such action has been filed in the office of the Mining Recorder in the Mining Division in which the claim is situated, the Mining Recorder shall forward to the owner or agent, under Form I of the Schedule to this Act, the documents referred to above, together with a certificate that the notice provided by section 36, sub-section (d), has been posted in his office, and the field-notes and plan deposited for reference therein from the date of the first appearance of the said notice in the British Columbia Gazette, and continuously therefrom for a period of at least sixty days. The Recorder shall also set out in Form I the name of the recorded owner of the claim at the date of signing the same."

6. Section 127 of the "Mineral Act" as enacted by section 10 of Chapter 33 of the Statutes of 1898, and amended by section 14 of Chapter 45 of the Statutes of 1899, is hereby repealed and the following section substituted therefor:

"127. The owner of a mineral claim who has had his claim surveyed and has filed in the office of the Mining Recorder in the Mining Division in which the claim is situated, a declaration by a Provincial Land Surveyor, or if the claim is situated within the Railway Belt, a declaration by either a Provincial or Dominion Land Surveyor, stating that he has surveyed the claim as required by sub-section (c) of section 36 of this Act, and has delivered to the Mining Recorder a plat of the claim and a copy of the original field-notes, and delivered two copies of the plat and one copy of the field-notes to the owner, then the owner of such claim shall be entitled to have the cost of such survey, not to exceed one hundred dollars, counted as work done on the claim as required by section 24 of this Act."

7. The Schedule of fees attached to the "Mineral Act," is hereby amended by striking out "For a crown grant $10 at the end thereof," and by substituting therefor "For a Crown grant $25.00.

### City Council.

A council meeting was held on Friday evening, Sept. 7th. Present: Acting-Mayor Ruckley, Aldermen Crawford, Hunter, Atherton and McDonald.

A communication was received from the secretary of the Inland Board of Trade at Kamloops, requesting the council to send delegates to the convention to be held there on Sept. 27th, for the purpose of organizing a "Good Roads Association." The clerk was instructed to reply, that a delegate would be sent to the convention.

A communication was received from Daly & Hamilton, barristers of Rossland, referring to the nuisance ground. The clerk was instructed to reply, stating that the government reserved the ground for the use of Sandon before the city was incorporated.

The police magistrate's monthly report was read which amounted to $199.50.

Moved by Ald. Atherton, seconded by Ald Hunter—That $150 be appropriated for repairing Cody Avenue within the city limits.—Carried.

Moved by Ald. Hunter, seconded by Ald. Crawford—That the taxes on the real estate owned by McDonald Bros., for 1900, be remitted.—Carried.

Moved by Ald. Hunter, seconded by Ald. Crawford—That the resignation of Mayor Pitts, Aldermen Buckley, Crawford, Hunter, Atherton, McDonald and Thompson, be received and fyled.—Carried.

Moved by Ald. Crawford, seconded by Ald. Atherton—That on the receipt of the $5,000 from the government, the delegates will be paid $100 for expenses.

The following accounts were paid:—Salaries, $339.70; Mrs. McIntyre, for meals, $5,25— Sandon Cartage Co., $10; L. Upperton, $2.50: Sandon Waterworks & Light Co., $227.60; W. Stubbs, $4.40; Paystreak, $3.70; J. W. Balmain, $41; Cliffe & Co., $28.30; McKinnon, August rent, $20; Wm. Stubbs, blacksmithing, $15.75; Jalland Bros., feed, $29.28; the Hunter-Kendrick Co., $7.75.

## MINES AND MINING.

The 800 feet cross cut on the Antoine is about finished.

The Whitewater mine shipped 147 tons for the week.

Mike Kerlin has found a ledge with ore on Ruth No. 2.

Some rich ore has been found on the Saturna, near the Surprise.

The Arlington, at Slocan, is turning out to be a very large shipper.

The Tamarack, near Slocan, has been bonded for a good round sum.

The South Wales group, near Silverton, will be worked this winter.

The Ethel Fraction, on Slocan Lake, is preparing a shipment of very high grade ore.

The Mountain Con is showing up better than ever, and another car of ore goes out this week.

The Neepawa, near Slocan, has been bonded by Percy Dickenson for $30,000, the bond to run 18 months.

Gold bearing properties have been found on Lake Creek in the Lardeau, carrying from $12 to $19 values.

J. F. Collom has bonded the Mabon and Ohio group of four claims and the Empress Fraction on 10-mile at $65,000.

There is some talk of resuming work on the Washington and Slocan Boy mines. Both these mines did well years ago.

G. B. McDonald says the Noble Five is looking well, and they are expecting to encounter a large body of ore at any time.

No. 8 tunnel of the Payne across the ridge is in nearly 600 feet. They expect to reach the vein in a couple of months' work.

J. A. Whittier has six or eight men at work on the Reciprocity, near the Payne. It is owned in part by Sid. Norman.

Mr. Hughes has several men at work on the Trade Dollar. Things are looking fairly well up there, but nothing phenomenal.

Sandon ore shipments this week were: Payne, 184; Last Chance, 119; Ruth, 71; Noble Five, 32; American Boy, 21 tons. Total, 427 tons.

The American Boy is building a wagon road to the Last Chance tram, with the idea of shipping through the latter's facilities. This will save the cost of mule packing.

Mr. Gintzberger says the English gentlemen who have bonded the Monitor, will set fifteen men to work on it at once, and push operations lively. The bond is for $125,000.

Lorenzo Alexander is managing the R. E. Lee for an English syndicate. There are eight men working a new vein with 8 or 10 inches of clean ore. There is talk of driving another level.

## Hundreds Killed in Texas.

NEW YORK, Sept 11.—The following despatch was received today at the general offices of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Co. in this city, from General Supt. English of that company at Houston, Texas: "Three of our operators just arrived at Houston from Galveston. Chief operator lost his whole family and is badly bruised. Reported that our manager and his family are saved. There is not a pole standing on the island. The telegraph line of the Gulf and Interstate Railroad company completely washed away for 15 miles. Bodies rotting in the streets. Hauling them out to sea. Cannot get men to bury them. Telegraph lines completely wrecked. Newspaper reports not exaggerated."

### THE HORROR OF IT ALL.

HOUSTON, Texas. Sept. 11.—G.L. Russ, a passenger conductor on the International & Great Northern Railroad, was among a party of refugees who reached this city at midnight. Mr. Russ said to a reporter: "I will not attempt to describe the horror of it all. That is impossible. When I left Galveston men armed with Winchesters were standing over burying squads, and at the point of rifles compelling them to load the corpses on drays to be hauled to barges, on which they are towed into the gulf by tugs and tossed into the sea. As I left I saw a barge freighted with dead on its journey to the gulf. This manner of burying is imperative, as the living must be protected now." Mr. Russ' story was confirmed.

### HEARD ABOUT TOWN.

Mrs. Creech arrived home from Nelson yesterday.

In July, 20,000 converts were murdered in China.

The Slocan City Miners' Union has been incorporated.

Miss M. Gintzberger, of Vancouver, is visiting here this week.

W. H. Braudon, of Silverton, was here on business this week.

The foundation of the new schoolhouse is about completed.

Mrs. Knowles and family have returned from their long eastern visit.

Mr. Fallows is now considered out of danger, and is recovering quite rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandiford, New Denver, were in the city Friday and Saturday last.

Who would be a school teacher and bear with the complaints of parents about children "scrapping."

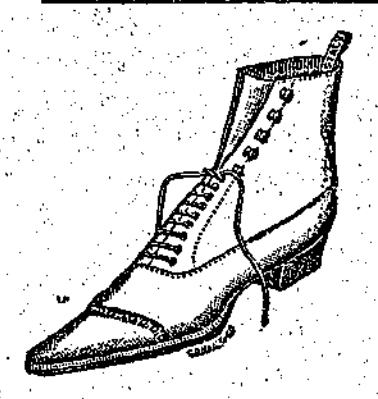
"Bob" Green passed through yesterday, on his way to Revelstoke, to attend the Conservative convention.

The Queen Bess has its regular staff of men again to take the place of those who quit on account of the cook.

The Conservatives hold a convention at Revelstoke today, to nominate a candidate for the Yale-Cariboo riding.

Mr. Warner came near meeting with a bad accident the other day. A log he was working with carried him down the hill several feet, bruising his leg very badly. Fortunately he will not be off work long with it.

W. A. Caplen, under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce, Spokane, has been in the Slocan for some days past collecting samples of ore for the Spokane exhibition. He is making every effort to have the exhibit a success, but wants the hearty co-operation of all who are interested in the matter. To this end he has made arrangements with Mr. Sandilands for the shipment of samples. All exhibits should be in Sandon by the 20th. They should bear the name of the mine whence taken, the location of the mine, and assay and smelter values. This, in short, is what is desired, and the idea should heartily be endorsed by all.



## Something New in Sandon.

I desire to inform the public that I have opened, what was hitherto unknown in the place, an

**Exclusive Boot and Shoe Store**

nearly across the street from the C.P.R. depot.

My stock, just yet, is not large, but it is select from the best makes, and it embraces ladies' and children's wear to suit all tastes and desires; men's, boys' and youths' goods in variety; and MINERS' BOOTS in all styles for the season. I have goods arriving daily, and am bound to keep the stock fully up to all requirements. As I handle no other lines, patrons will always find just what they want in these, and at very moderate prices.

**Will have a Shoemaker** for specially ordered work and repairs as soon as a good man can be procured.

ELI TAYLOR.

# HIS QUEEN.

"Any noise," it read, "willfully made, or allowed to be willfully made; any unnatural, uncalled-for or unwarranted sound. . . . that willfully disturbs the peace and quiet. . . . or permits the disturbance of any person or persons in the peaceful enjoyment of their homes. . . may be punished, etc., etc.

"We have now to determine," continued the Judge, "whether the song of the bird here present constitutes a disturbance inimical to the peace and quiet of the neighborhood——"

The whites of Mrs. Baxter's eyes were alone visible; her teeth were chattering, her fat black cheeks had gone ashen.

"Fer de Lawd's sake, Jedge! For goodness sake, honey!" she moaned, showing symptoms of an immediate collapse.

"The lady is paroled. Take her away, Sergeant," concluded the Judge hastily.

"I ain' gwine ter be patteroled!" snorted Mrs. Baxter at the top of her voice.

But, being made to understand that she was free, she gathered up her guinea-blue skirts in one hand, and bearing the cage in the other, she sailed triumphantly out of the presence, followed by the admiring crowd.

As she reached the doorway the bird awoke from his assumed lethargy and forthwith proceeded to give an astounding exhibition of his powers. The mewing of cats, the crowing of cocks, the whistle of early news-boys, the popping of fire-crackers, the wheezes of hand-organs—all this poured from his throat in a rollicking medley that filled the musty court-room with breezy echoes. The delighted bystanders applauded the feathered performer to the echo.

Maybin looked after Mrs. Baxter's retreating figure, wondering whether he might not appease her wrath by a generous offering. "I must manage it somehow," he thought. "Good old soul! Looks like my black mammy at home. I am horribly ashamed of myself."

"I ain' told dat roomer nothin'," Mrs. Baxter was muttering, "an' I ain' gwine ter tell her nothin'. But I hatter move her out'n dat top flo' room an' shet dish yer bird's mouf, lessen I git patteroled!"

Maybin, saumtering homeward late that afternoon, became aware that something unusual was forward. People were jostling each other meaningly on the banquettes; ripples of laughter were running about and snatches of song; the very gamins wore an air of mysterious importance. He stopped to look over the heads of a group of these into the show-window of a bakery.

To be sure! King cakes! Of all sizes. Hollow rings, big and little; brown, crusty, shining, sweet-savored!

"It is the Epiphany—Twelfth Night, you know," he quoted mechanically, continuing his walk.

His room was blissfully quiet. A glance across the street assured him that the obnoxious cage had disappeared. The flowers were also gone, and the dormer-window was shut. The panes of glass reflected the moonlight like spectacled eyes.

"Ha!" He breathed a sigh of satisfaction. He blew the accumulated dust off the legal cap, spread out his memoranda under the lighted lamp, and sat down, pen in hand. But to his astonishment he found himself utterly unable to begin the famous brief. He fidgeted in his chair, dipping his pen angrily in the ink and jabbing the paper with its point. The stillness was unnatural! He bent his head resolutely over the mass of notes piled symmetrically at his elbow. But his attention wandered. The silence was ghostly!

He got up and walked to the window.

"She's ole, an' she's lame in bofe her laigs, an' she's blin' in bofe her eyes"—the words rang accusingly in his ears. "Well! of all the brutes I have ever known, Kenneth Maybin, you are the vilest!" he summed himself up at length, with characteristic energy.

He made no further attempt at work, but stood staring at the denuded window-sill opposite until a sound in the street drew his attention. Looking down, he saw a line of figures moving along the dim-lit sidewalk; even as he looked, hand caught hand and the farandole danced its joyous way into an open corridor and disappeared.

Moved by a sudden impulse, he stepped to his traveling trunk, rumaged in the inner lining of a compartment, and drew forth from where he had thrust it nearly five years before a pocketbook containing a note or two, a crumpled rose, a faded hair ribbon, and—the bean!

It lay in the hollow of his hand the shining, heart-shaped trophy, as if she had but that instant dropped it there. "I make you my King, Monsieur," he heard her murmur once more, his heart aching with the sweetness and the pain of that unforgotten past.

Fire! Fire! The sharp, insistent cry aroused him. He sprang to his feet, and the next moment he was rushing down the stairs. Dense volumes of smoke were pouring from the windows of Mrs. Baxter's house.

The street was filled with people shouting, gesticulating, rushing about aimlessly and tumultuously. The fire-engines were just arriving upon the scene.

"Where is she?" he shouted, dashing through the crowd to where Mrs. Baxter stood, paralyzed on her own doorstep. "The lame lady? The blind lady? Where is she?"

"De lame—O Lawd A'mighty! de blin'——"

"Where is she, you idiot?" roared Maybin, shaking her arm savagely.

"Upsta'rs, Mister. Up de back star'rs. young marster. Run, oh honey, fer de Lawd's sake, run!"

He was already groping his way up the crooked back stair, choked and half-blind by the smoke. He darted distractedly from one room to another; all were empty. "I cannot find her," he thought despairingly. "She will perish, Old, lame and blind!"

At that moment a sound far above his head pierced the confusion. It was a bird-trill of almost supernatural sweetness; wooing, tender, dreamlike.

Guided by the sound, he leaped up another flight of steps and into a tiny gallery-room. He had barely time to fold its bewildered occupant in his arms, seize the bird-cage and stumble his way down the stair before mounting flames barred the exit.

Maybin carried the woman—and the cage—across the street into the small court of his own lodging-house. He placed both burdens on the bench and stepped back a little, blinking his smarting eyes.

The moonlight fell full upon her bare head and upturned face. She was thinner than she was wont to be; poverty and care had dug hollows under her luminous eyes; her mouth drooped like a grieved child's. But oh, how beautiful she was! how different from all other women!

"Odette!" The involuntary cry was one of rapturous amazement. It was instantly followed by a formal greeting. "I trust you are quite unhurt, Madame — Dansereau?" He smiled with an effort, and held out his hand.

Odette had arisen to her feet. Her black gown showed pitifully worn and rusty in the moonlight.

"You, Kenneth!" she gasped; then as his words and their meaning penetrated her dazed senses, she laughed gayly, spreading out her hands after her old manner. "But, me, I am not Madame Dansereau!" she cried. "It is Grande Cousine who is Madame Dansereau. She was also Odette Le Breton. Did you really think?—oh, Kenneth!"

Emotion of a kind which fairly choked his utterance kept him silent. He stood gazing at her, his breath coming and going convulsively, his hands trembling. She mistook his silence; and clasping her aching throat with one hand, she steadied herself with the other on Chicot's cage.

"Mr. Maybin," she said quietly, "I am grateful to you for your kindness. But for you, I think I must have died. I was so frightened; and I could not find Chicot in the dark. I could not leave Chicot. He is all I have now, you know. And the room was a strange one—"

He opened his lips striving to speak but no sound came.

"I sew for my living," Odette went on, lifting her head proudly. "You have perhaps heard? My friends are very good to me. I am—very happy." She was panting now, and her young voice broke suddenly. She sank back upon the bench and laid her arms about the bird-cage. "You see, I have Chicot still." She smiled up at him with the sidelong glance he remembered so well. Only, then her eyes were not dim with unshed tears! "I have only Chicot now!" she added, with a childish wail which unsealed Maybin's lips; a torrent of incoherent words leaped forth.

"Odette, forgive me! I was a brute, a foolish, unreasonable brute. But I loved you—my life, my soul! I love you. Forgive! Forgive!" he sobbed on his knees at her feet, kissing the hem of her rusty black gown.

"But I will not have you blame yourself," she interrupted passionately. "It was I who was foolish, unreasonable, wicked. But I loved you! Forgive! Forgive!"

She stooped to his embrace.

Outside the tumult continued, the labored puff of the fire-engines dominating the clamor of voices. Within the small court, pressed down and running over with divine moonlight, there was a moment of exquisite silence. Then, the Queen's Fool stirred on his perch, peered, out with curious eyes, and burst into an ecstasy of song.

It was the prelude to an epithalamium.

### THE CONCERTINA.

There is nothing nerve-racking about this war story, taken from "The Relief of Ladysmith." On the contrary, it is one of those trifling but delightfully vivid incidents which seize the mind even on a grand occasion.

As a column passed a camp, a Zulu driver lashed out with his long whip at his mules, and instantly let drop from his left hand, with a curious native cry of despair, that cherished Kaffir instrument, a concertina.

The column moved on; "nor all the piety nor all the wit" of the Zulu could lure it back to recover the concertina. But the leader of the mounted company, coming behind, noticed the instrument lying on the ground.

"Mind that concertina!" he shouted, "Pass the word!"

He pulled his horse aside; the word was passed, a line of horses in the middle of the company swerved, the forest of legs passed, and behold! the concertina lay untouched.

The next company leader threw up his hand like a driver in the Strand. "Look out! Mind the concertina!" he said.

"Mind the wind-jammer!" said one man to another in tones—as they seemed—of deep personal resentment if a rider let his horse's hoofs go dangerously near the precious thing.

And thus all the rest of the brigade passed, hurrying on to use all the latest and most civilized means for killing men and destroying property, and minding the concertina tenderly as they went; so that when the dancing sea of legs had passed it over, the concertina still lay unscratched on the ground.


# Intense Heat and Many Deaths.

## Dreadful Sufferings Among the Poor and the Weak—Low Vitality Unable to Hold Out Against High Temperature—Safety in the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food (Pills), the Great Blood and Nerve Builder.

The very old, the very young, and many in middle life, whose health was at a low ebb, met an untimely death in the hot wave which recently swept over this continent.

Is this not an emphatic warning against allowing the system to become run down in the summer time? You say: "I feel so weak and tired," "I have lost all energy and ambition," "I don't sleep well and cannot digest my food properly," "I am losing flesh and have headaches." The fact is you are depressed and debilitated by the summer heat, vitality is running low, and you need something to build you up, to enrich your blood, and to put new life and vigor into your body.

You cannot afford to neglect these danger signals, which tell of a system breaking down. You cannot afford to run the risk of becoming a victim of nervous prostration, paralysis, heart failure or insanity, when a few boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food (pills) will thoroughly restore you.

By its wonderfully invigorating, strengthening and life-sustaining effects, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food (pills) makes life worth living even in the summer time. It so fills the body with pure, healthy blood and new nerve force as to overcome disease and its depressing symptoms, and fortify the system against the debilitating effects of excessive heat.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin, 95 Parliament street, Toronto, states:—"My daughter was pale, weak, languid and very nervous, her appetite was poor and changeable, she could scarcely drag herself about the house, and her nerves were completely unstrung, she could not sleep for more than half an hour at a time without starting up and crying out in excitement.

"As she was growing weaker and weaker I became alarmed and got a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. She used this treatment for some weeks, and from the first we noticed a decided improvement. Her appetite became better, she gained in weight, the color returned to her face, and she gradually became strong and well. I cannot say too much in favor of this wonderful treatment, since it has proven such a blessing to my daughter."

The enormous sale of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food (pills) attests its popularity. People everywhere are loud in praise of this great restorative. Imitators do not dare to reproduce the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, which are on every box of the genuine. Fifty cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

# SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

## FOOD TREATMENT FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

"An elderly woman threatened with consumption was restored to strength when all medicines had failed, by a rigorous course of food treatment," says a trained nurse. "Upon awakening at 6 o'clock in the morning a cup of hot milk was given to her. At seven o'clock she sipped with a spoon a cupful of hot water. At eight o'clock a preparation of strong beef juice was given to her, after which she ate **whatever she wanted for breakfast.** At nine o'clock she took a half cupful or thereabout of beef juice prepared at home. At 10 o'clock a cup of hot milk, at 11 o'clock a cup of hot water, as before; at 12 o'clock more of the home prepared beef juice, an egg, and anything she wanted besides for luncheon. The course pursued in the afternoon was the same as that of the morning, the hot water coming at five o'clock and hot milk at nine o'clock. The patient objected to a night menu, and unless she was restless she was not disturbed until morning.

"The juice squeezed from between two and three pounds of raw round of steak was taken by the invalid daily. This was cut into pieces about an inch square and warmed slightly in the oven, after which the juice was extracted by a hand press. The hot water was given by the physician, to give tone to the stomach. With this treatment cod liver oil and cream were given daily, when the patient could take them without disturbance to the stomach, together or with three eggs, boiled or poached.

"Notwithstanding pathetic complaints that she could not look up without seeing the nurse coming with something to eat, and various remonstrances because she could never be allowed to get hungry and enjoy a meal, she thrived apace; and when the dreaded month of March came she was about the house, and at the beginning of May she began to eat like other folks. The treatment had been started on December 1."

## WHAT CAN BE DONE WITH AN EGG.

Not a few uses are found for the egg besides serving it for food. Every housekeeper should know its many valuable merits and thereby be able to save herself much annoyance and trouble.

For example, the white of a raw egg makes a most satisfactory paste, and for some things is better than any prepared mucilage or paste one can buy. Dip into the white of an egg the papers intended for covers to tumblers of jelly or jam, and they will hold not only securely, but will be air tight.

In making mustard plasters mix in the white of an egg, and there will be no danger of burning the flesh. The white skin that lines the shell of an egg is a cooling application for a boil. It is claimed that a raw egg swallowed at once when a fish bone is caught in the throat will dislodge the bone. A better remedy, however, is to fill the mouth with bread crust and swallow without chewing any more than necessary. Hoarseness is often relieved by taking the white of an egg that is well beaten with loaf sugar and the juice of one lemon.

Besides serving to make coffee clear, an egg beaten up with the grounds before they are put into the water will act as a good tonic. To prevent inflammation in a severe burn or scald, apply the white of an egg. This can be done quickly, and will relieve the stinging immediately.

Some people have difficulty in taking a raw egg when prescribed by a doctor. Break the egg into a cup. Be careful not to break the yolk. Grate upon it a little nutmeg, add a few drops of lemon juice, some chopped parsley, a little salt and a dash of pepper. This will make the egg so palatable that it will not seem at all like medicine.

## MADE A FORTUNE IN ANTIPODES.

Sir Rupert Clarke, represents the greatest fortune ever made in the Antipodes. His father emigrated to Tasmania early in the century, and went into the cattle trade. Subsequently he extended his operations to Victoria, and acquired immense pastoral property. Being a man of simple habits he lived with great economy, and left property worth £5,000,000. Unlike the majority of rich Australians, Sir Rupert Clarke sticks to the land of his birth, and lives chiefly at his beautiful seat in Vic-

Rheumatism . .

is Uric Acid in the blood. Unhealthy kidneys are the cause of the acid being there. If the kidneys acted as they should they would strain the Uric Acid out of the system and rheumatism wouldn't occur. Rheumatism is a Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a great part of their reputation curing Rheumatism. So get at the *cause* of those fearful shooting pains and stiff, aching joints. There is but one sure way—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

## THIS WAS A FUNERAL WORTH HAVING.

A scene the like of which has rarely been witnessed in Wales was the funeral of Alderman David Morgan, the miners' agent of Aberdare. Eighteen collieries in the valley ceased work at noon, and almost every man of the ten thousand people employed at these collieries attended the funeral. Most of them had walked a distance of five miles, from Aberdare to Mountain Ash, where the funeral took place. The scene—the procession being over a mile in length—was very striking, especially when the huge concourse, led by a united choir numbering over five hundred sang pathetic funeral hymns in the minor key so dear to the hearts of Welshmen. In the cemetery the vast gathering sang a well known Welsh hymn. The effect was electrical, and scores of strong men burst into tears.

THE DEMAND FOR

# LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA has been phenomenal. Four years ago practically unknown To-Day a household necessity the result of careful blending and expert packing.

In Lead Packets. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c

## PASSWORD TO THE TOWER.

The Lord Mayor is the only person, besides the Queen and the Chief Constable, who knows the password to the Tower of London. The password is sent to the Mansion House quarterly, signed by Her Majesty.

**One Minute Cure for Toothache.**

Magical in potency and power, penetrating at once to the diseased nerve. Nerviline — nerve-pain cure — cures toothache in a moment. Nerviline, the most marvellous pain remedy known to science, may be used for all nerve pains. Test at once its efficacy.

Towne—Yes, I'm looking for a house; we'll have to move. The roaches where we are now scare my wife almost to death. Browne—I thought you said the only thing that could really frighten her was a mouse? Towne—That's just it. At a little distance these roaches look like mice.

AN EXTENDED EXPERIENCE

Writes a well-known chemist, permits me to say that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails. It makes no sore spots in the flesh, and consequently is painless. Don't you forget to get Putnam's Corn Extractor, now for sale by medicine dealers everywhere.

## TROUBLES.

A crowd of troubles passed him by,
As he with courage waited.
He said; "Where do you troubles fly
When you are thus belated?"
"We go," they said, "to those who mope,
Who look on life dejected;
Who weakly say good-bye to hope—
We go where we're expected.

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."

Strategy—That fellow Bumbleton is a deep one. What has he been doing? Why, he got the new boarder into a brisk controversy with the landlady over the reasons for woman's mental inferiority, and under cover of it he sneaked a second piece of huckleberry pie.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put togother, 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 & Cy., 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.

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

He—Do you know what I would do if I were you? She—No. What? He—I'd marry me.

You wish to marry one of my daughters? The youngest will get £15,000, the second £30,000, and the oldest £45,000. You don't happen to have one still older?

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Barnes—Wonder what has happened to the Sweetsers? They used to be dead in love with each other. Why everybody was laughing at their devotedness. Now they are as glum as they can be. Farmer—I know. She was silly enough to get him to go shopping with her the other day.

W F C 1039

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IN THE WORLD.

DO YOU USE SHOE DRESSING?

"What the fool does in the end, the wise man does at the beginning. Try a package of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea today.

# The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1900.


## THE LIBERAL CANDIDATE.

The Liberals of this constituency have nominated Mr. Galliher, of Nelson, to fill the shoes of Mr. Bostock, who refuses to remain longer in politics. Even if Mr. Galliher was an able man, which he cannot be, from the fact that though several years a resident of the constituency in his profession, he is almost entirely unknown outside of Nelson, it would be a calamity to the country to elect him, if opposed by any one of average integrity and fair ability, on the other side of politics.

Up to four years ago last June, in conventions and otherwise, the Liberals of Canada had been declaiming for reduced taxation, reduction in public debt, less bonuses to railways, free trade, senate reform, purity of elections; and in the four years they have been permitted to govern, they have been continuously violating every principle clamored for in opposition. Instead of reforming the Senate, we find them pitchforking their own discarded friends into it as fast as vacancies are created. Instead of a reduced debt, we find our bonded obligations doubly increased against the advance in Tory rule. Instead of free trade, customs duties on our imports average considerably more than before they came into office. Instead of purity in elections, one has to hold his nostrils while passing through constituencies in in Huron, Ontario, and several other counties in that province.

On several occasions, the editor has had reason to differ with the leaders of the Conservative party on matters of policy, and often to quarrel with them, all of which goes to show we don't look for perfection on either side. For the defects of the Conservative party it may be said they were a long time in office—since Confederation, twenty-five years, against the eight of their opponents. and it can safely be said, many times more sins of omission and commission can in the eight years be traced to the doors of the Liberals than can be in the twenty-five to the record of their opponents. We need not look for perfection in any political party, as it is composed of fallible men, nor should a party be condemned because of indefensible acts of its friends. It is only by records that parties can properly be judged; and one glance at the records of the two political parties of Canada, should soon settle the minds of every intelligent doubter. Mr. Galliher, of Nelson, endorses the policy of the Liberals in the past, and this should settle the matter with the electors. For the present we say no more about it, but will go into particulars as soon as his opponent is named.

## TRICKERY OR IGNORANCE—WHICH?

A great deal of nonsense appears in the country press of Canada, because of the ignorance, prejudice or both of the publishers, but it remains for the print up the gulch to out Herod anything we have seen in many a day. On the 15th of August, for no other purpose than to worm himself into the confidence of the industrial vote of the country for election purposes, Mr. Houston introduced a resolution as follows:

"Resolved, That this house endorses and affirms what is popularly known as the eight-hour law, which provides that 'No person shall be employed underground in any metalliferous mine for more than eight hours in every twenty-four hours,' and is opposed to any change in said law whereby contracting out of same may be permitted, or by which the penalties for infractions of the law shall be abrogated or suspended, but favors the enforcement of the law as it now stands in its entirety and without any change."

To their credit, be it said, the government voted against the buncombe resolution; and when the motion to appoint a commission to enquire into the working of the mining laws, Premier Dunsmuir said it was not the intention to disturb the eight-hour law. For saying the latter, he is styled by the local buffoon "a liar," and for voting against the resolution of Curtis, he is styled "a coward." To be a liar a man must intentionally tell an untruth, and to be a coward he must shrink from doing something he knows it to be his duty to do. From the facts, it is easily shown to any man, who has the necessary intelligence to understand ordinary parliamentary usages, that the premier did neither. In the first place we challenge the scribbler up street to furnish in the history of parliaments in Canada, or any other civilized country for that matter, a parallel to the resolution of Curtis in question, the endorsation or affirmation of a law already on the statutes, and for the repeal or modification of which no motion or movement of any kind has been made or suggested by any member of the House. Premier Dunsmuir knew it was time enough to affirm or endorse a law, which of course the local inkling cannot understand, when its legality or desirability was questioned by proceedings in the House. He knew Curtis's motion was altogether uncalled for, and calculated to catch the votes of the most ignorant laborers in the country merely, and being wholly unnecessary and for a vainglorious object, he of course opposed it. For this he is called a coward and a liar. If the failure to carry that resolution meant the certain destruction of the eight-hour law, then there would be ground for the attack made on the premeir's veracity; but as it in no way effects the law, the term liar is the result of the superabundance of the gentleman in the gulchite and nothing else.

If the scribe had only the slightest knowledge of the subjects on which he writes, and on which he professes to educate the people, things would be different, but when he has not, public men, so far as his circulation goes, which fortunately is very limited, have to suffer for it. If the man knows better, his style of writing can be attributed solely to the worst of all motives—deception of the uninformed for the few cents it may bring in circulation. Which it is we are not prepared to say, but either is most damaging to the political morality of the community.


# ARE THE

children growing nicely? Stronger each month? A trifle heavier? Or is one of them growing the other way? Growing weaker, growing thinner, growing paler? If so, you should try

**Scott's Emulsion.**

It's both food and medicine. It corrects disease. It makes delicate children grow in the right way—taller, stronger, heavier, healthier.

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



# Khaki

Is the latest Note Paper out—beautifully tinted—sold at Cliffe's Bookstore.



# Oxford Stoves are the Best Heaters.

If you want a fuel-saver, purchase one of our Oxford Stoves or Ranges, which will burn either wood or coal. We have a nice assortment for sale cheap. Call and see them.

HARRY NASH.

Donaldson's Old Stand.


THAT man would be called a natural born fool who would ask for a ladder to hold up the moon when no attempt was made to pull it down, yet the editor (?) of a local print calls Premier Dunsmuir "a coward" and "a liar," two very gentlemanly expressions, for not supporting Smith Curtis's buncombe resolution "re-affirming" the eight-hour law, when no effort was being made or suggested by any one to disturb it. "Great is Diana, the Goddess of the Ephesians."

IT is no longer a Boer war, merely a Boer hunt. Roberts has annexed the Transvaal to the British empire, and Kruger and his generals appear to have fled the country. Here and there a posse of Boers show their heads, and when a chase is offered they fly to the woods or the hills. This is all that remains of the Boer war. From the first, the nature of the termination was evident; but none the less it has occasioned much bloodshed and sorrow that time will never efface, in many a household. But war, though always occasioning these, is ever justifiable when popular freedom is involved. The result of this war will be another colony to the Mother Country, settled by a people that will enjoy for all time, the freedom of British instutions.

Shipments on Slocan Lake so far this year are:

| Mine. | Tons. |
|---|---|
| Bosun | 740 |
| Hartney | 20 |
| Capella | 7 |
| Emily Edith | 20 |
| Hewett | 70 |
| Vancouver | 80 |
| Wakefield, (concentrates) | 680 |
| Galena Mines | 20 |
| Enterprise | 380 |
| Neepawa | 7 |
| Arlington | 300 |
| Black Prince | 60 |
| Kilo | 20 |
| Total | 2004 |


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

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See C. K. SKALES,
THE EXPERT PAPERHANGER
Who will give you close figures on Painting, Paperhanging and Signs. We are quick at the busines---up-to-date mechanics in every way.

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Manufacturers of all kinds of Plain and Fancy
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## The C. P. R. House Boat.

**A Most Delightful Outing Home For Those Who Desire It.**

The new C. P. R. house boat which is now completed and ready for occupation has been visited by a large number of Nelson people, all of whom declare it to be and indeal outing home. The boat is completely furnished in every respect. The four state rooms with their four double and four single berths are eqnipped with everything one would desire in a bed room at home. In the dining room is all that a dining room requires, silverware, glassware, etc., and the room itself is sufficiently large to accommodate any party that could travel on the boat. The kitchen is complete, too, and in fact, there is nothing lacking anywhere. All of the rooms are carpeted and the hallway is laid with oilcloth. Upstairs you are in the open air, with an awning to shield you from the sun and a hammock if you would lay down and read and rest. No more delightful place to spend a week or two could be imagined, provided, of course, the boat is anchored in some one of the many thousand beauty spots of Kootenay Lake. Nowhere, perhaps, in all the Dominion of Canada is there a body of water offering to the man of the reel and fly, or he of the gun, such inducements as are offered anywhere on Kootenay Lake, and nowhere are there more delightfully secluded places than can be found here. And it is to give visitors the opportunity of seeing all this under most pleasant conditions, that the C. P. R. has caused to be built this house boat. It is to be rented to parties and at a figure which makes it within the reach of everyone who can afford an outing. The boat itself will rent at $5 per day, with a minimum charge of $20. It will be towed to any point that can be reached from Nelson at the regular towage charge of 50 cents a mile, with a minimum towage charge of $5. All that those who rent the boat have to do is, to stock it with eatables and drinkables. Nothing else is required by them unless they desire a servant, and this the C. P. R. officials will undertake to secure for them.

Dr. and Mrs. Hendryx left for their home in California, after a lengthy visit in Sandon. During his stay the Doctor saw the destruction of the Company's ore house and tram, and their reconstruction and thorough operation again. Everything is now in fine form on the property.

### CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Charlottte and Herbert Mineral Claims, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On McGuigan 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 purpoese of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

And further take notice that action, under Section 37, must be commenced before the issuance or 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 Bossburg with stage daily for Grand Forks and Greenwood.

Effective June 3rd, correct time card as follows:—

| 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

## Miners' Clothing
## Gents' Furnishings

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

## J. R. CAMERON.

# FOLLIOTT & McMILLAN
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Plans and estimates furnished on all classes of buildings.
Factory opposite the C. P. R. freight shed.
Sash and Doors, Frames and Mouldings on hand or to order on short notice.

Dealers in Rough and Dressed Lumber.
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ROSSLAND, NELSON, KASLO, PILOT BAY, THREE FORKS, SLOCAN CITY.

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## "Imperial Limited" Service,

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Tourists Cars pass Medicine Hat daily for St. Paul; Saturdays, for Montreal and Boston; Mondays and Thursdays, for Toronto. Same cars pass Revelstoke one day earlier.

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| Ex. Sun. | To & from all points. | Ex. Sun. |
|---|---|---|
| 13:35 leave | SANDON | arrive 13.10 |

For rates, tickets and full information apply to

J. R. CRUDGE, Agent, Sandon, B. C., or
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**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 J. R. Crudge, Agent, Sandon, W. P. F. Cummings, Gen. S.S. Agent, Winnipeg

# About the House.

## YOU SHOULD.

If a man faints place him flat on his back and let him alone.

If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly half a glass of cold water with a heaping teaspoonful each of common salt and ground mustard stirred into it; this vomits as soon as it reaches the stomach; but for fear some of the poison still remains swallow the white of one or two raw eggs, or drink a cup of strong coffee; these two being antidotes for a greater number of poisons than any dozen other articles known, with the advantage of their being always at hand; if not, a half pint of sweet oil or lamp oil, or "drippings," or melted butter or lard are good substitutes, especially if they vomit quickly.

The best thing to stop the bleeding of a moderate cut instantly is to cover it profusely with cobweb or flour and salt, half and half.

If the blood comes from a wound by jets or spurts, be spry, or the man will be dead in a few minutes; because an artery is severed; tie a handkerchief loosely around near the part between the wound and the heart; put a stick between the handkerchief and the skin, twist it round until the blood ceases to flow, and keep it there until the doctor comes; if in a position where the handkerchief can not be used, press the thumb on a spot near the wound, between the wound and the heart; increase the pressure until the bleeding ceases, but do not lessen that pressure for an instant, until the physician arrives, so as to glue up the wound by the coagulation or hardening of the cooling blood.

If your clothing takes fire, slide the hands down the dress, keeping them as close to the body as possible, at the same time sinking to the floor by bending the knees; this has a smothering effect on the flames; if not extinguished or a great headway is got, lie down on the floor, roll over and over, or better, envelop yourself in a carpet, bedcloth, or any garment you can get hold of, always preferring woolen.

## STEWS.

Plain Hamburg Stew.—Heat a tablespoonful of butter or nice drippings in a frying pan; put in a pound of finely chopped beef, called in trade "Hamburg Steak." Season to taste with salt and pepper and brown quickly, stirring most of the time to keep the crumbs of beef separated, and that the browning may be evenly done. Turn in a coffee cupful of boiling water. Thicken with a level tablespoonful of flour, mixed smoothly with cold water. Boil three minutes. Serve on squares or three-cornered pieces of buttered toast. Sprigs of parsley make a tasty garnish.

For breakfast or lunch this quantity is sufficient for four persons.

Hamburg Vegetable Stew.—Brown and season one pound of Hamburg steak as in preceding recipe. Have ready stewed in a stew pan one medium sized onion, minced or sliced, one large potato and one small carrot cut in dice, a tender turnip if sweet and not at all bitter cut in dice and a little shaved cabbage may be added if liked. When vegetables are cooked a large cupful of liquor should remain in stewpan. Into this stir one teaspoonful of good beef extract. Mix this compound with the browned beef. Thicken slightly and boil three minutes, being careful not to burn. Serve on buttered toast or with egg dumplings.

Egg Dumplings.—One cup of flour, one egg, pinch of salt, dash of pepper, one teaspoonful baking powder, enough rich milk to make as stiff a batter as can be nicely handled with a spoon.

With a teaspoon drop a spoonful of this batter first in one side of the stew pan and then in the other until all is used. Cover stewpan tightly and boil gently but constantly for from seven to ten minutes, according to size of dumplings.

An asbestos mat placed under stewpan will usually prevent scorching.

Chicken Stew with Rice and Curry.—To many farmers' tables the use of curry powder is unknown. If the following recipe is tried I believe it will be found so relishable as to be oft repeated.

Cut up a chicken, an old fowl is nice cooked in this way or remnants of cold chicken may be used. Stew until sufficiently tender to remove bones. After bones are removed cut up meat rather coarsely and return to liquor in stewpan. There should be just enough liquor to cover the meat. Salt to taste and add a good teaspoonful of India curry powder, to a quart of stew. Thicken with flour thickening and let boil two or three minutes.

Have ready one cupful of rice boiled in three cupfuls of water seasoned with one teaspoonful of salt. It is easy to boil rice perfectly when a double boiler is used. To save time boil the rice on the stove without the outer boiler until the water is nearly absorbed. Then use the double boiler to finish.

Heap the chicken and curry in the middle of a deep platter and put rounded spoonfuls of the snowy rice about it. Or if preferred put spoonful of boiled rice in centre of platter and pour curried chicken over it.

## APPLE PUFFS.

For six persons: One pint flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one level teaspoonful of salt, enough sweet milk to make stiff batter, three cupfuls of tart apples peeled, cored and chopped.

Have ready buttered six cups or jelly glasses, fill these nearly full with the batter and apples in alternate layers, putting the first layer of apples and the last of batter. Place glasses in steamer, cover tightly and steam over rapidly boiling water for twenty minutes without removing steamer cover. If apples do not seem quite done, steam a few minutes longer, but too long steaming makes batter tough.

When done turn from glasses into pudding saucers and serve at once with lemon cause or with a sauce made as follows:

Two cupfuls of apple juice strained as for jelly, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter; put in saucepan and let come to a boil and thicken with a dessertspoonful of flour mixed smoothly with a little cold water. If desired, color any preferred shade with Dr. Price's fruit color and add any liked flavor, or color with home-canned raspberry or blackberry juice and add no other flavor.

## ONE ACCOMPLISHMENT FOR GIRLS.

Every girl, in whatever station of life she may be placed, should be brought up to mend her own clothes and do a certain share of a younger sister's or brother's, or something for her parents. Even where people are rich enough to keep lady's maids it does not follow that their children will be able to do so to the end of their lives, and many a girl has married and gone out with good prospects to some country or colony where no one can be got to perform these little services for either love or money, and, if not able to do them for herself, she has been in a very poor plight.

## SALT USEFUL IN MANY WAYS.

A strong solution of salt and water may be used to clean bedsteads. The cleansing properties of the brine make it efficacious.

Willow furniture may also be cleaned in the same manner. Rub it with a nailbrush and dry thoroughly.

Salt dissolved in alcohol will remove grease spots from cloth.

Salt dissolved in lemon juice is invaluable for removing stains from the hands.

Salt sprinkled about the garden walks and places frequented by snails will effectually remove those creatures.

Ink stains in linen can be removed if they are first washed in a strong solution of salt and water, and then sponged with lemon juice.

A brine of coarse salt and water will destroy weeds.

## A GREAT TRAVELER.

**Dr. George E. Morrison, Pekin Correspondent of the London Times.**

Aside from the official dispatches from Minister Conger and Sir Claude Macdonald, the first authentic news to come out of Pekin since the foreigners were besieged, is the dispatch from Dr. George Ernest Morrison, the correspondent of the London Times, printed in Thursday's Free Press. Dr. Morrison has had the inside track of Chinese news for a number of years, and several times before has startled European capitals. He is acknowledged the most reliable correspondent in Pekin.

Dr. Morrison has led an adventurous life as a traveler. He is an Australian by birth, the son of a Scotch educator. While a school boy he traveled several hundred miles alone down an Australian river. Next he walked from Melbourne to Adelaide. While staying at Melbourne university he went to the Beche des Mer fisheries and worked for several months as an ordinary seaman. While thus engaged he exposed the traffic in kidnaping Kanaka boys in the South Sea Islands and brought down a royal commission which put an end to the practice. This was his first experience as a newspaper correspondent.

His next adventure was a 1,900-mile walk across the Australian continent, with the sun and stars as his only guides. The clothes and boots he wore on this trip are now in the Melbourne Museum. He explored New Guinea for a Melbourne paper and was wounded in an ambush, necessitating a trip to England for surgical aid.

He took up medicine, in 1887, and received his M. D. in 1895. While a medical student Stanley asked him to accompany him to Africa, but he declined. After a tramp through various islands of the West Indies he went to England and became a hospital surgeon.

In 1893 he traveled through China, Japan and the Philippine Islands, and in 1894 made a wonderful journey on foot from Shanghai to Burmah, being dressed as a Chinaman and without an interpreter. He accomplished the 3,000 miles in 100 days and at a cost of less than $100. His adventures on this trip are told in a book, "An Australian in China." He was appointed the correspondent of the Times at Pekin in 1895.

## GARDENING IN CHINA.

**Many Trees Are Cultivated Which Are Unknown in Other Lands.**

Queer people the Chinese. If prizes for profitable gardening were competed for by nations, the Mongolians would have a very fair chance of being successful competitors. The Chinese do not confine themselves to cultivation on dry land only; they also cultivate the bottom of the waters, and in the beds of shallow lakes, ponds and brooks produce fruits unknown to other people. The water chestnut, the fruit of which is inclosed in a case formed by its root, is one of the most noteworthy of these products and is grown up in large quantities. It is very wholesome and of a delicate flavour, and is gathered by women, who tuck up their wide trousers, and wade above their knees into the ponds, where they grope for the chestnuts with their hands. As soon as her basket is full, the gatherer repairs to the nearest town or village, which she perambulates, crying her water chestnuts. These esculents are much appreciated, and meet a ready sale. They are prepared for food by removing the rind and boiling the bulb.

A great variety of trees, some of which are little known out of China, are to be found in the orchards. In addition to the peach, apricot, custard-apple, rose-apple, pineapple, pear plum, date, cocoa, plantain, banana, persimmon, citron, orange, lemon, quince, guava, olive, pomegranate, and vine—the last mentioned being grown in many varieties—there are the lichi, the fruit of which is of the size of a strawberry, the stone being in soft, succulent pulp of a very delicious flavor; the lungngan, or dragon's eye; the wampee, whose fruit, about the size of a pigeon's egg, is much esteemed, and the carambolo. Of these fruits the carambo is, perhaps, gathered in greatest abundance. In the autumn when the fruit ripens, the orchards are in a state of perpetual clangor, from the beating of gongs by boys hired for the purpose, and without whom the birds would consume more than half the fruit.

## CHINA'S FLOATING HOUSES.

There are to be found in China at all cities and towns on the banks of rivers and creeks, what may be called floating hotels. They are large boats of special construction, and are called Chee-Tung Teng. As the rivers and creeks may be said to be the highways of the country, these boats are of great service to travellers. The gates of cities and towns are invariably closed at an early hour of the evening, and should a passenger boat arrive at a city by night, the passengers would be unable to disembark until the next morning were it not for the convenience of these floating hotels.

There are also large boats on the Canton river called by the Chinese Wang-Lau and by the foreigners flower boats. These boats are neither more nor less than floating houses, and they are often richly carved and gilded. At night, when illuminated, they present a gay and animated appearance. These boats are the resort in the evening of citizens who are disposed to make merry. It is not considered decorous for a Chinese gentleman to invite friends to dinner at his family residence, excepting on the marriage of a son or daughter, or when honouring the natal anniversary of a member of his family. He therefore issues cards of invitation to his friends to meet him at dinner on board a certain flower boat. The dinner is cooked in a large floating kitchen anchored near. At such banquets there are invariably a number of public singing women.

# IN THE DAYS OF THE SIEGE

## THE LATE GEO. W. STEEVENS AT LADYSMITH.

**An Archdeacon Who Would Rather Die Under the Union Jack than Live Under the White Flag.**

We woke on Saturday morning to the accustomed couple of bangs—Long Tom and the four-point-seven. Then silence.

We dressed and breakfasted with disquietude. What devilish trick were they up to now?

Five minutes later everybody within a mile radius of the town knew that Sir George White had sent out—more white flag—to ask General Joubert whether the sick and wounded, women and children, and non-combatants might leave the town. Everybody assumed, Heaven alone knows why—it speaks better for the reputation of Joubert's magnanimity than for that of his common-sense—that the reply would be "Yes." Almost everybody decided to go.

They debated awhile whether it would be railway or road, then decided that it was a case of driving to Maritzburg.

Those who had carts were popular men. Those who had many horses sold all but two, those who had two looked about for a pack-saddle, those who had one made a selection of their goods, and greased their socks. Those who had none sought friends who had. Within five minutes I became the legatee of five months' stores.

### PREPARATION FOR FLIGHT.

The whole morning buzzed with preparation. Just before lunch time it became known that the answer had arrived. Nobody took much interest in that, everybody was sure it was "Yes." About half-way through lunch the text of the answer floated in on the summer-laden air.

It was "No." Nobody could possibly be allowed to go South. The sick and wounded, women and children, and non-combatants might remove to a point four miles out within twenty-four hours. They were to go—you have guessed it—under the white flag, and they were to have no communication with the combatant part of the garrison. Also no man who went out was to fight again during the siege. And a meeting was to be held before the Town Hall at four to consider the question.

The meeting was duly held. Outside the Town Hall—it looked like a miniature study of half the town halls in England—to-day, a drench of iodoform proclaimed it as a hospital—gathered the civil population of Ladysmith. The Mayor and Town Council on the steps, a hotelkeeper, about six parsons, sixty unshaven men in soft hats, and a lady and four men on horseback behind.

Mr. Mayor—his bare head relieving his muttonchop whiskers—opened the meeting, and requested the town clerk to read the correspondence. The honourable gentleman inaudibly did so, and then at the request of three-quarters of the civil population, inaudibly did so again.

Then the discussion began. Round-eyed Tommy watched it from the skirts of the crowd. So did ox-eyed Rami Bux, the Indian doolie bearer, not knowing what it all meant, nor caring, ignorant and indifferent how the war was going, content to carry the wounded out of action, and leave his own fate and everything else to God.

But that is nat the point of view of Ladysmith. Voices began to ring, 'Hear, hear, and 'No, no,' to growl. The Mayor was for going out. The hotelkeeper was for taking a rifle and joining the firing line. Some were for this, others for that. In the end rose the Archdeacon, and said that for his part he would rather die under the Union Jack than live under the white flag.

So said they all.

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!"

Bareheaded under the sun they sang "God Save the Queen," and went forth to hide their women folk and children in holes in the hills and clefts in the river bank.

We had, they said, till noon on Sunday. But by before that—when I went out before breakfast—there was a new Ladysmith. The old one was shut up, deserted, an empty shell of matchboard and corrugated iron. The teeming centres of population were void and soundless.

The post office, where three days ago, you steamed and stewed ten minutes in human juice before you could buy a penny stamp, was closed till further notice and porcullised with hay bales. Of the hospital remained only the bare walls, a few skeletons of beds, and the smell of iodoform. The local Whiteley had his rolls of dress fabrics on the pavement, and had substituted himself for them in his cellar. The Royal Hotel held out gallantly till the last moment, the waiters disappeared by day, but the manager and barman cooked the dinner, and the natives crept in to serve it by night.

But by Monday morning even the Royal Hotel was derelict. The manager and barman and one faithful waiter had entrenched themselves behind bags of flour in a cleft of the hills, and with a case of whiskey and a good conscience they were sorting the accounts, which we mean to pay when the bombardment is over.

Briefly, Ladysmith lived underground. You turned a corner and in a natural easy chair sat a lady under a sunshade reading a yellow-back novel Presently you came to a pit, wherein squatted a black nurse amusing a bunch of children. But the fashionable quarter now was the river bed. Ladysmith has the felicity that the Klip River flows twice round it in the shape of an S, and the Klip River banks are high and steep, and of a light frable soil. They have branching clefts, wherein you might find whole families dozing under blankets propped up with sticks, comforted with the presence of many stalwart Natal Volunteers. An you rode along the bank you heard familiar voices and saw familiar faces grinning up from holes in mid precipice, where they dwelt with flasks and potted meats like monks of Athos. Others grilled beneath hutches of galvanized iron, which, slightly spread with earth, is reported a sure defence against shrapnel, for Boer shrapnel tinkles on their roofs as ice tinkles in a lemon squash. As for the Imperial Light Horse, they drove nine tunnels into the river bank, and made the place look like a deep lead mine in England. You could not go ten yards without seeing a freshly dug hole, freshly abandoned for another yet more hermetical.

### THE AGONY OF EXPECTATION.

We were all troglodytes and lake-dwellers and cave men now—rock-rabbits and conies and lizards. As for me, I intended when the real bombardment began to lie in the river, with the tip of my nose and a pair of Zeiss glasses above the water.

But in the meantime the amusing thing was that the bombardment did not begin. I woke at three on Monday morning to the uproar of a squadron of Light Horse getting under arms. "O, ye merciful powers," I said, "has it begun already," and then I went asleep again. I woke up with a jump at five—and the firmament was still uncracked. Tentatively I crept out of bed, stealthily I shaved and felt unusually naked in my tub. At eight the calm was Sabbatical, I laid in breakfast to last the whole day.

At nine I went forth to view the world. It was difficult to find it, but such as I uprooted were unscathed. At ten an eremite, who lived in the face of a cliff, came in demanding gin and water.

Now, as I write, it is after lunch, and I more than half think it worth while going out to try and buy meat and bread for dinner. But where on earth is the bombardment? This absence of bombardment is the most nerve-shattering thing in the world.

## HERE AND THERE.

**Items of Interest From Different Parts of the Globe.**

The only two great European capitals that never have been occupied by a foreign foe are London and St. Petersburg.

In the Queen's saloon carriage, within easy reach of the bed, is a handle on the floor, by pulling up which Her Majesty can apply the brakes to the whole train at any moment.

At Queen Victoria's table an old custom, which originated at the time of George II., is preserved. As each dish is placed upon the table the name of the cook who prepared it is announced.

An organist who died in Sweden had held the position of choirmaster and organist in one church for seventy-two years without missing a service. He and his ancestors had played the organ in the same church for 200 years.

The biggest gun on earth has just been finished at the Watervleit Arsenal, the United States Government gun works. Its length is 49ft. 2in., and it weighs about 126 tons. It has a calibre of 16in., and can throw a shell weighing over a ton a distance of twenty-one miles.

In the German Army the step is reckoned at 31 1-2in., and the number of steps in a minute at 112; in the Austrian at 29 1-2in., and the number at 115 to 130; in the Italian at 29 1-2in., and the number at 120; in the French at 29 1-2in., and the number at 115; and in the English at 30in., and the number at 116 steps a minute.

Among the varied treasures of the Shah perhaps the Peacock Throne ought to be accorded premier place. The frame is entirely of silver, and above it the gleams of silver melt into molten gold. It is encrusted from end to end and from top to bottom with diamonds. The rug on which the Shah reposes is edged with amethysts, and the pillow on which he reclines his Imperial head is fringed with pearls. Some travellers, Burton amongst them have estimated the value of the Peacock Throne at £5,000,000.

A trade journal estimates the American "output" of bocycles for the past year at about eight hundred and fifty thousand wheels. More than one hundred thousand were exported, and about seven hundred thousand were reserved for home consumption. Yet the bicycle is now no novelty. It looks as if the people who have supposed and declared that wheeling was merely a temporary fad would have to own themselves beaten, and aim their dismal predictions at the motor-cycle and the automobile.

Siberia has recently furnished a new game-bird for the epicures of Europe. It is called the Siberian partridge, and is found in the mountains south of Omsk in southern Siberia, but its original home is said to be Manchuria. Its principal food consists of wild nuts, which give an exquisite flavor to its flesh. These birds, which have begun to appear by thousands in the markets of London, are shot during the winter and forwarded to England by way of the Baltic Sea.


# A WOMAN'S FACE

## PLAINLY INDICATES THE CONDITION OF HER HEALTH.

**Beauty Disappears When the Eyes are Dull, the Skin Sallow, and the Wrinkles Begin to Appear—How One Woman Regained Health and Comeliness.**

Almost every woman at the head of a home meets daily with innumerable little worries in her household affairs. They may be too small to notice an hour afterwrds but it is nevertheless these constant little worries that make so many women look prematurely old. Their effect may be noticed in sick or nervous headaches, fickle appetite, a feeling of constant weariness, pains in the back and lions, or in a sallow complexion, and the coming of wrinkles, which every woman who desires comeliness dreads. To those thus afflicted Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer a speedy and certain cure; a restoration of color to the cheeks, brightness to the eye, a healthy appetite, and a sense of freedom from weariness.

Among the thousands of Canadian women who have found new health and new strength through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mrs. Francis Poirier, of Valleyfield, Que. Mrs. Poirier was a sufferer for upwards of seven years; she had taken treatment from several doctors, and had used a number of advertised medicines, but with no good results. Mrs. Poirier says:—"Only women who suffer as I did can understand the misery I endured for years. As time went on and the doctors I consulted, and the medicines I used did not help me, I despaired of ever regaining health. There were very few days that I did not sufferer from violent headaches, and the least exertion would make my heart palpitate violently. My stomach seemed disordered, and I almost loathed the food I forced myself to eat, I was very pale, and frequently my limbs would swell so much that I feared that my trouble was developing into dropsy. I had almost constant pains in the back and loins. It was while I was in this sad condition that I read in La Presse of the cure of a woman whose symptoms were much like mine through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I told my husband, and he urged me to try them, and at once got me three boxes. Before I had used them all I felt better, and I got another supply of the pills. At the end of the month I was strong enough to do my household work, and before another month had passed I had entirely recovered my health. I am sorry that I did not learn of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills sooner, for I know that they would have saved me several years of sickness and misery, and I feel that I cannot too strongly urge other sick women to use them."

The condition indicated in Mrs. Poirier's case shows that the blood and nerves needed attention, and for this purpose Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are woman's best friend. They are particularly adapted to cure the ailments from which so many women suffer in silence. Through the use of these pills the blood is enriched, the nerves made strong, and the rich glow of health brought back to pale and sallow cheeks. There would be less suffering if women would give these pills a fair trial. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


Rubies, when fine, are from five to ten times more valuable than diamonds of the same weight. A four-carat ruby may be worth from £1,400 to £3,000. A ten-carat ruby recently sold for £10,000.

## THE LOCAL GRAFT.

Mr. Culver is back again at the Star concentrator.

Mayor Pitts is moving into his new store these days.

Over 5000 people were killed in the Galveston, Texas, storm.

J. R. Roberts is now president of the Silverton miners' union.

There is talk of resuming operations on the Exchequer mine.

A Conservative convention is being held at Revelstoke today.

The Rossland miners' union wants information of "Kid" Allen.

Grand Forks has defeated Nelson at football by three goals to one.

The English Church clergy had an executive meeting in Kaslo this week.

The flume from Sandon Creek to the Ivanhoe concentrator is well under way.

J. Donaldson, druggist, this city, played baseball in Silverton on Labor Day.

James Williamson and Main Bros. have moved into Williamson's new block.

Wonder if John Houston will swear as usual in the presence of the Governor-General.

Dan Goebel, of Nakusp, was taken to Nelson hospital, suffering with typhoid fever, this week.

Ward McDonald has been looking after some properties on Slocan Lake, in which he is interested.

The next thing in order will be a spur from the main line of the C. P. R. to the Ivanhoe concentrator.

Hugh John Macdonald is opposing Clifford Sifton in Brandon constituency, and he will defeat him.

The authorities at Victoria are arresting Japs who have taken out naturalization papers fraudulently.

Campbell Johnson, owner of the Bondholder, near Silverton, is going to work that property extensively.

The new C. P. R. depot will soon be completed, and the passenger trains all coming in on the west side.

A Hamilton, (Ont.) justice has decided that poker is not a gambling game. This is good news for the tin horns.

It is not improbable the Methodists may rebuild their church this fall, but nothing is yet definitely agreed upon.

Mr. Petty says he has nothing more to say of the Monitor bond until he hears further from the gentlemen taking it.

A laborer at Moyie, has been arrested for bigamy. We suppose it was the broomsticks of the two women that gave him that name.

Silverton is going to have a club swinging club. Hope the club swingers will not all be married women; if they are it will be bad for the bald heads of that town.

J. D. Carlyle and O. D. Sutherland, of Kaslo, were arrested but subsequently let out on bail, over the possession of some mining books. Surely not the books of the Sandon Miners' Union.

Pugilism is detestable from every point of view. Corbett has been divorced from one wife, and now Mrs. McCoy is applying for a divorce from the "Kid." She says he sold out his friends in his larst fight with Corbett. So it is fine all round.

Nelson Miners' Union No. 96, elected officers on Saturday night, the appointments being as follows: Ed. F. Blewett, president; James Devine, vice-president; Henry Smythe, warden; Roy D. Watson, conductor; James Wilke, financial and corresponding secretary; R. Gaskill, treasurer; Thos. Jerome, Richard Gaskill and Thos. Ryan, trustees.

The other evening a miner, a foreigner, was brutally assaulted in one of the city saloons, by a number of parties who do the principal part of their work that way. Warrants have been issued for their arrest, but they have fled to the hills. However, warrants keep, and these offenders will yet either have to face the music, or give this place a wide berth. This kind of thing might pass in the Coeur de 'Alenes, but it will never do in a British possession, and the sooner such parties learn this the better for themselves and their purses.


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