The Mining Review.

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Conservative Convention.

The Conservative convention at New Westminster concluded its work on Friday by selecting Revelstoke as the next meeting place. The officers elected were as follows: Leader of the Conservative party in British Columbia: Charles Wilson, Q.C.; hon. president of the association, Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper; president, Hon. R. McBride, M.P.P.; treasurer, F. S. Barnard; secretary, C. J. South. The vacancy in the vice-presidency for the New Westminster district was filled by the election of Robie L. Reid. At the meeting on Friday there were 230 delegates present. A motion was made by C. W. Sarel, seconded by Mr. Budlong, of Vancouver, that hereafter the prefix of Liberal be struck from the name of the Liberal-Conservative Association. After a sharp debate the motion was withdrawn. A resolution was moved urging the establishment of a mint and assay office in the province. It was decided not to interfere with the voting powers of the various districts, but to continue the present rules governing the same. The date for the holding of the next convention was fixed for the second Thursday in October, 1901. A resolution was passed, on motion made by President Wilson, and seconded by J. A. McKelvie, of Vernon, to the effect that the convention expresses its profound confidence in the vererable leader of the Tory party, Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., and assuring him of the hearty and loyal support of the party in British Columbia in the approaching contest. A vote of thanks was passed to Col. Prior, the retiring president, and to Messrs. Lewis and Kerr, secretary and treasurer respectively. The convention then closed its labor by the singing of the National Anthem, and by giving three cheers for the Canadian volunteers in the Transvaal.

Races At Victoria.

Saturday at the races under the auspices of the Capital City Cycling Club at Victoria, Frank Cotter won all the professional events; and in the mile open covered the distance in 2:04 flat. In the mile open amateur Jesse Edwards, of the Terminal Club, Vancouver, won the first heat in 2:32 1-5, with R. Lindsay second. The second heat was won by Archie Bell, of the Vancouver Club, who beat Millhouse and Cooper Harold out in the sprint. The final was won by Millhouse, with Harold second and Bell third. Time 2:14 2-5. The two mile lap race, amateur, brought out a field of 11. This proved too many to start for safety, for as the second lap was beginning, three of the riders got a bad spill. McLain, of Vancouver, one of them, was unconscious for a time. This race, in which the winner of each lap gets five points, and the second, third and fourth, 3, 2 and 1, respectively, with the points doubled on the last lap, was won by Robt. Haddon, 5:71 4-5, with Cooper Harold second and Jesse Edwards third. Hadden took four firsts and one second, Harold one first and four seconds, and Edwards three thirds, in this race. The quarter mile was a fast race with close finishes. Hancock, a promising young Victorai rider, won the first heat in 33 2-5, with Edwards second and Lindsay third. The second heat went to Blackmore, of Vancouver, whose time was a fifth second slower than that of Hancock. Harold was a good second, with Haddon third. In the final, Haddon crossed the line first with Harold fighting hard for the victory, and Edwards a good third. The time was 32 3-5.

W. W. McDonald, with a start of 25 yards, won the two mile handicap with Harold, scratch, second; time 4:50 2-5.

Little George Haddon, of this city, gave a clever exhibition of trick riding during the afternoon.—The Vancouver World.

Galliher Was Nominated.

REVELSTOKE, Sept. 5.—At the Liberal convention held here today, W. A. Galliher received the unanimous nomination. The convention was representative of the entire riding. There was a strong feeling in favor of Hewitt Bostock, the present member, but he resolutely declined to allow his name to go before the convention. The nomination of Galliher did not come as a surprise, as he was generally regarded as a likely candidate.

MINES AND MINING.

The Corinth has a dozen men at work.

The Emily Edith wants a few good miners.

The American Boy is now a regular and heavy shipper.

The Chapleau is putting in a stamp mill on Lemon Creek.

The long tunnel of the Queen Bess is over 1,000 feet in length.

The Legal, on Lemon creek, is developing into a gold property.

A strike of large proportions is reported at the Sunset, Whitewater.

For last month, the Rambler-Cariboo shipped from McGnigan 124½ tons of ore.

It is reported that A. Sprort is to be re-appointed Mining Recorder at New Denver.

P. Hayes is said to have made a very promising strike on his property near the Payne.

There are twelve men at work on the Red Fox. Its ore was always of a very high class.

Whitewater shipments.—Whitewater mine shipped 14½ tons; Peoria, 3½. Total 147 tons.

On account of the new find of steel galena in the Sovereign mine, the property is looking better.

Shipments from Three Forks, for August, were: Idaho, 179 tons; Queen Bess, 152. Total 331 tons.

The Tamarack, at Ymir, is to commence shipping shortly. There are now over 16,000 tons of ore available.

The High Grade group, in Windermere, owned in part by J. A. Gilker, of Nelson, is considered a very promising property.

Sandon ore shipments—mines and tons—Payne, 316; Slocan Star, 60; Last Chance, 161; Ruth, 32. Total, 469 tons this week.

The Mountain Con still continues its excellent showing, but is likely to develop into a property that will take considerable means to handle.

Mr. G. W. Hughes has twelve men at work on his property on Paddy's peak. They have a fair quantity of good ore, nothing phenomenal, but fair for all that.

The Commonwealth group on Crawford Bay has been sold to the Can. Gold Fields Syndicate, of Rossland, for $50,000. W. S. Drewry, of New Denver, was part owner.

Mr. Gintzberger says the English parties who are owners of the Ajax Fraction and have recently bonded the Monitor, near Three Forks, are going to do considerable work on the property this fall and winter.

An important strike is reported from the Toronto claim, one of the Venus group, on Morning mountain. Dr. Doolittle, manager of the Venus, has had several men working on the property, and a four foot lead of good looking ore has been uncovered.

Mr. Norman, a large owner in the St. Keverne, is in the city. He says there are some men at work on the property; but when asked if there was not a deal on for it, he said he had nothing to say. It may be taken for granted there is a deal under consideration.

Gus Schyler claims to have made a big strike on the Ore-Or-No-Go, near Bear Lake.

A trial shipment from the Vulture Group, near Cody, netted $55.84 per ton after all expenses were paid.

The strike on Galena Fraction consists of from two inches to one foot of good galena. The owners of the property are: J. B. May, one quarter; Frank Wilson, one quarter, and Pat Hayes, one-half.

Under the management of Charles E. Hope, of Vancouver, the Emily Edith mine is producing good results. Twenty men have been employed in the mine during the past two months. Development work is being carried on exclusively.

J. Frank Collom, who bonded the Speculator group some days ago, has taken a bond on another Ten-Mile property, the two-thirds interest in the Gertie R. fraction, situated on the summit just above the Speculator, and owned by John Werely and Dan McPherson, of New Denver. The bond does not carry with it any work, but hinges on the acceptability of the Speculator. If the Speculator turns out according to expectations, the Gertie R. will be taken up. The price named for the two-thirds interest is $6,000, the bond maturing one year from date thereof. W. C. Adams holds the remaining interest, having purchased it from Pete Lindquist some weeks ago.

From Far and Near.

Who the Conservatives will bring out in the coming contest is yet a matter of mere speculation.

Nelson lacrosse boys want to tackle the Westminster champions. They had better take up the Sandon Junior hockeyists.

The Inland Board of Trade, of Kamloops, will call a convention on the 27th of September, for the purpose of organizing a Provincial Good Roads Association. It is expected that members of the different Boards of Trade in Kootenay will attend.

The astonishing news is in circulation that Hewett Bostock, M.P., has made an assignment. Up to this moment he was regarded as a man who could command almost any amount of money. If he has failed it is because he was bled to death by his political party.

While the despatches which have reached Skagway tell of the destruction of at least ten large buildings in Atlin by fire, a private telegram received in Victoria says the fire was not as large as stated in those messages, the loss being confined to a number of shacks and smaller buildings.

SHANG HAI, Sept. 4.—Li Hung Chang, Yung Lu, Hsu Tung and Prince Chang, whom an imperial edict has appointed peace commissioners, constitute a radically anti-foreign commission. Hsu Tung, guardian of the heir apparent, is especially obnoxious. Three of the commissioners are Manchus. The American association, whose membership includes all the business men at Shang-Hai, met today and adopted a protest against the evacuation of Pekin until a final settlement has been reached. The meeting resolved to urge President McKinley to insist upon the appointment of satisfactory commissioners, and the recognition of the emperor as sovereign.

Political Shuffle.

This interesting bit of political gossip is taken from the Vancouver World:

"The report is current in Victoria, and we give it for what it is worth, that the reconstruction of the cabinet, as was agreed upon in the convention held in this city last June by the government and its supporters, will take place immediately. Hon. Messrs. Dunsmuir, Eberts and McBride will continue, while Messrs. Turner, Wells and Prentice will drop out, Mr. Turner taking the position of Agent-General in London. The intention is to make the government a purely Conservative one. Mr. Dunsmuir will continue to be Premier, and Mr. Eberts Attorney-General. Hon. Mr. McBride will become Provincial Secretary; Mr. Green, of Slocan, Minister of Mines; and Price Ellison, of Vernon, Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works."

PURELY PERSONAL.

Sammy Lloyd is back again from Nelson.

R. Jalland arrived home from Enderby on Monday.

Miss Anna Funk returned home to Sandon Friday.

Mr. Follows is laid up at the Reco with a sore throat.

E. P. Brenner, of New Denver, was in the city this week.

Mr. Parry, of Nelson, spent a few days here talking insurance.

J. G. Main, of Kaslo, paid Sandon a business visit this week.

Dr Morrison, dentist, of Nelson, paid a short visit here this week.

Herb Sharp arrived home last Saturday, after a long visit to the south.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Blackwood, of Nelson, are visiting friends in town.

Miss Laura Hammond is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. McDonald, at Cody.

Miss English, assistant school teacher, spent Labor day visiting with friends in Kaslo.

Mr. Haines has arrived home from the coast, and is back again in his place in the B. C. bank.

Jas. Osbourne and Mr. Henderson, a druggist of Vancouver, spent a few days here on business.

G. O. Buchanan, of Kaslo, was in the city Tuesday, on his way to Revelstoke, to attend the Liberal convention.

Mesdames Atherton, Creech and Williamson went over to Nelson on Monday to attend the wedding of Mr. Irvine.

Mr. C. Culver, who has had charge of the Star concentrator for a long time, is now located at the new Ivanhoe institution.

Peter Larsen, the well known railroad contractor, will make a trip to some mining property here, in which he is interested.

J. W. Moffatt, who has been looking after some properties near the Wonderful, for months past, took a trip east on Monday.

Westminster Wins Everything.

The Westminster lacrosse team to the amazement of thousands of British Columbians, took the famous Capital lacrosse team of Ottawa into camp Saturday afternoon, by a score of 4 goals to 1. It was a desperate battle, and the western boys were badly used up. But, notwithstanding this, again yesterday they met the Torontos and played them a draw game, the score being four goals each.

The record of the team since they reached the far east has been simply wonderful. They have played six matches and won them all. In these six matches the great western ceam have been scored against 12 times, while they have scored on their opponents 37 times, truly a remarkable record.. Here it is:

Quebec, 0; Westminster, 9.
Montreal, 2; Westminster, 5.
National, 3; Westminster, 9.
Shamrocks, 2; Westminster, 6.
Capitals, 1; Westminster, 4.
Torontos, 4; Westminster, 4.

Total, eastern teams, 12; Westminster, 37.

WORLD'S MONEY SYSTEM.

IT WAS FIRST DEVELOPED BY FINANCIERS OF CHINA.

Bank Notes Used There Five Centuries Ago —The Flowery Kingdom Has Also Given Civilization Many Other Useful Things, and the Plague.

"He"—the Chinese Emperor—"buys such a quantity of precious things that his treasure is endless; while the money he pays away costs him nothing at all.

There is the idea of paper money and bank notes as Marco Polo found it at work in China more than 500 years ago.

"If any of these pieces of paper," he wrote, "are spoiled, the owner carried them to the mint and by paying 3 per cent on the value he gets new pieces in exchange."

The early Emperor of China must have been a shrewd business man, with his flimsy bank notes and his 3 per cent profit on their flimsiness. But there was the great idea of written promises to pay serving as money, and the world snapped it up.

Marco Polo was an Italian, and his book was eagerly read by the bankers of Italy who adopted the Chinese idea of paper money and written promises to pay, such as notes, bills of exchange and checks. They founded a colony in London, the bankers from Lombardy, who gave the name to Lombard street, the home of the art of banking. The Chinese idea has spread, and has become the very root idea of civilized commerce, the system of credit on which all our wealth is founded.

SECRET INTACT FOUR CENTURIES

The word china means to us porcelain or translucent pottery, and specimens from the Chinese Empire have been found in tombs of the ancient Egyptians. Chinese porcelain was common in Europe for 400 years before a German potter succeeded in finding out the process of making it. This Chinese pottery is scattered all over the world, and everywhere valued; but nowhere was the distribution more curious than in Western Canada. Early in the century a Chinese junk was cast away on the Pacific Coast of America just south of Vancouver Island, and its cargo of willow-pattern plates fell into the hands of the Hudson Bay Company's officers. Still in the remotest trading posts of the fur traders a few fine specimens remain.

The Chinese taught us the use of tea and gunpowder. This last the early Arab traders used to call "Chinese snow" and "Chinese salt" and brought it to Europe, with the most amazing results. Now this ancient Chinese invention is being used to spread the blessings of our civilization among our Chinese benefactors. The Chinese have been wearing silk for 4,500 years. Cotton came very early from China, in the heavy textile which we call nankeen, after the Chinese.

SOME FINE GAME BIRDS.

To China we owe several game birds —the golden pheasant, the silver, the reeves, the Lady Amherst and the ring-neck pheasant—the Cochin China fowl and other poultry and several kinds of ducks.

The Chinese taught us the use of fish glues and fish gelatines. From the gum of a sumach tree they made the beautiful Chinese lacquers for ornamental woodwork. They invented the color vermilion, made of one part quicksilver to two parts sulphur. Of precious stones, jade is a Chinese product. The Chinese cypress is one of our garden trees; the Chinese hemp one of the fibers used for ropes and cordage. Of precious timber they gave us the camphor wood and the sandal wood, and of spices the cassia and the cinnamon.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

The chrysanthemum, the Japanese national flower, came first to us from China. Indeed, we have always called China the Flowery Land because of her matchless garden plants. From thence came our tiger lily, the camellia, and azalea, the gardenia, and probably the jasmine.

The goldfish and the silverfish are from China sold in the streets of Chinese cities by peddlers. From China we have the paper lanterns, sunshades and fans, and Americans use the Chinese paper napkin. As to newspapers, the oldest in the world is the Peking Gazette.

Some of the gifts of China have not been popular—the black death, for instance. Five hundred and fifty years ago the bubonic plague broke out in China and killed 13,000,000 people. Spreading through Asia, it carried off 24,000,000 more victims. In 15 years it struck Italy and swept away just half the population.

NO ESCAPE FROM IT.

The whole of Europe was swept from end to end and 25,000,000 people perished. For years there were hundreds of ships floating about the Mediterranean, with all their seamen dead, and the decks strewn with their skeletons.

One of the greatest Chinese discoveries was a kind of iron ore which attracts iron—the magnet. Then they found that a bar of magnetic iron set free always points to the north. That is the mariner's compass, without which travel at sea would be almost impossible. They were the first people to dig canals, and so find a cheaper way of carrying goods than even our railway. In building they discovered the greatest of all inventions—the arch.

In arithmetic the Chinese were first to invent the decimal sustem—the way of counting by tens, which has been adopted by all nations except the English.

From very early times Europe was astonished by the wonderful things which came from the Chinese—the silk, tea, spices, the great ideas and inventions.

The search for sea routes to tap that splendid trade led the Portuguese to round the Cape of Good Hope, and so discover the whole continent of Africa.

The English search for the Northeast Passage to China led to their and our great Russian trade, and the search for the Northwest Passage led to the exploring of Canada, the fur trade and the whaling trade. In the search for the Indies and China the whole planet was opened up to the use of man.

EVAPORATION OF TREES.

Some curious facts concerning trees have been discovered. A single oak of good size is said to lift 123 tons of water during the months it is in leaf. This moisture is evaporated and rises to form rain clouds. From this estimate of the labor of a single oak we gain some idea of the immense force which the forests exert in equalizing preventing periods of inundation and preventing periods of inundation and drought.

Municipal electric launches instead of steamboats are now mooted for the Thames.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND.

WHAT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE ARE DOING.

Record of Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

One year's sweepings of the British Mint yields over £1000 in gold and silver.

A new building slip is to be constructed at Chatham Dockyard at a cost of £150,000.

The lawn at Buckingham Palace is large enough to allow ample room for over 2,000 men to manoeuvre.

Statistics show that the total consumption of paper in the British Isles is as much as 1,047,000 tons a year.

The lowering of the height standard by the military authorities is believed to have caused a boom in enlistment.

The British Houses of Parliament are partly lit by 40,000 electric lamps, a number which is being constantly increased.

In the remote parish of Markby, in Lincolnshire, stands a little thatched church, probably the only one existing in Great Britain.

London can boast of more parks and open spaces, than any city in the world, and their number is being constantly augmented.

The average age of the British soldier now at the front is nearly two years higher than that of the soldier who fought at Waterloo.

A parent, ndamed Jeskins, in an English town, has named the triplets which arrived the other day, Roberts, Buller and Tugela. The latter was a girl baby.

One hundred and ten thousand copies of the New Testament or of St. John's Gospel have been distributed to the British soldiers at the front.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has consented to the grounds of Lambeth Palace being handed over to the London County Council as a public park.

Admiral Sir Henry Keppel, who is amost 92 years old has left his comfortable chambers in London and undertaken a long voyage to British North Borneo.

Princess Beatrice is becoming quite an expert hockey player, and is so devoted to the game that she played nearly every day at Windsor Castle during the winter.

Some one has calculated that the postmen of London walk, together, something like 48,360 miles per day—a distance equal to twice the circumference of the globe.

At the annual meeting of the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond street, London, it was intimated that the "Punch" fund had reached no less a sum than £16,400.

Welshmen are proud of Mr. Thomas, who from being a miner in South Wales has risen to the position of being one of the first scholars and preachers in the country.

The Duke of Connaught is to-day, next to the Queen, the most popular member of the Royal Family. His popularity among the soldiers is only equalled by that of Lord Roberts.

The late Mr. John Thomas Bedford, was for nearly 30 years a leading member of the London Corporation, and to him the community is indebted for the preservation of Epping Forest.

The young Marquis of Grahame, the future Duke of Montrose, has adopted the sea as a profession, and has been assisting in the navigation of a trading ship from Australia to England.

The Prince of Wales, pre-eminent as a British Freemason, has been unanimously elected Most Worshipful Grand Master. The Prince has now been a Freemason exactly 32 years. Several of the most distinguished officers now at the front are prominent Masons. Lord Roberts is Past Grand Warden. So is Lord Methuen. Lord Kitchener is Past Grand Warden and District Grand Master of Egypt and the Soudan. Sir Charles Warren is past District Grand Master of the Eastern Archipelago. The Duke of Connaught takes as active an interest in Freemasonry as does his eldest brother.

In the earliest years of her reign the Queen was accustomed to view her troops mounted on a charger dressed in military costume. Two months after her accession, mounted on a grey charger, she wore a trim blue coat and skirt, with a star on her breast, and a round cap with a peak ornamented with a deep gold band, in reviewing for the first time the Household troops at Windsor. Later on the Queen was dressed in a long habit with a cutaway jacket and a large hat ornamented with military plumes.

THE DRINK HABIT.

It Is Said to Be Increasing Among Fashionable Women.

A pencil case designed to contain brandy is in the possession of a certain Eastern society lady addicted to drink. The article, she has four or more exactly alike, will hold a neat nip of brandy, so that when my lady goes to ball or theatre she may refresh herself unsuspectedly. By placing what pretends to be the pencil point to her lips, in half-studious fashion, she always carries a note book, being so anxious that her diary shall be accurate, she may sip the contents of the fountain pencil by pressing the knob at the bottom. Until lately no one was aware that brandy-drinking was her greatest drawback.

Perhaps a false finger as a spirit flask may sound rather far-fetched. Yet the daughter of a well-known Washington official, having developed a liking for whisky, turned an artificial member into account in the most ingenious fashion. The finger was hollow, and grasped the stump by means of a gold and jeweled ring—artfully contrived throughout. The finger was frequently filled with a stimulant, and while the lady pretended to nibble her artificial nail she could, by means of a self-acting tube, the tip of which rested just under the nail, take what refreshment the moment demanded.

The writer once saw a fan that had been artfully contrived to hold spirits. Its outer frame was hollow, and contained a tube of a body sufficient to contain a good glass of raw whisky. The fair wielder of this production used it at ball or opera, and was not suspected of drinking. So cunningly was the thing prepared that it was only necessary to press the handle, place the rim edge to the lips, and the exhilarating flow immediately followed. This article, I was informed, cost the owner nearly $100.

Cigarettes that are merely paper and steel tube often embrace a "nip" of something strong. So at least says one who is up-to-date, and knows a little of the vagaries of those who profess to be modest.

CHINA'S LETTER SHOPS.

China has still the old-fashioned system of private letter carrying. Letter shops are to be found in every town. If he has a letter to send the Chinaman goes to a letter shop and bargains with the keepr thereof. He pays two thirds of the cost, leaving the receiver to pay the rest on delivery.

DANGERS OF ELECTRICITY.

Novel Experiments Recently Made by Professor Weber, of Zurich.

Some very interesting experiments have just been made in Zurich, with the object of ascertaining the precise conditions under which electricity is dangerous to human life. The general impression has been that currents of less than 500 volts could not be fatal, yet a few cases of deaths have been recorded through currents which were as low as 120 volts. Alternating currents of 100 volts have in like manner been regarded as absolutely harmless, yet experience shows that this conclusion is not always correct.

With the object of arriving at definite truth on the vexed questions, Professor Weber, a distinguished Swiss scientist, made several experiments on himself. He first made a test with 30 volts, and found that when he grasped the wires with moistened hands, his arms, wrists and hands were practically paralyzed. It was impossible for him to move a hand, an arm, or even a finger, and the pain in these parts of his body was so acute that he could not endure it for more than ten minutes. He also experienced considerable difficulty in freeing his hands from the wires. His next test was with 50 volts, and the pain in this instance was so acute that he could not endure it for more than two seconds.

Neither was it possible for him to free his hands from the wires, and for the reason that his hands and fingers were so benumbed by paralysis as to be practically lifeless. A similar result was obtained when he made tests with dry hands, but not until the intensity of the currents had reached 90 volts.

THE CONCLUSION

at which Professor Weber has arrived is that "there is danger in grasping the conductors of two alternate currents with the hands while in a dry condition whenever the difference between the intensity of the two conductors exceeds 100 volts." At the same time he points out that, while currents of such comparatively low intensity are dangerous, other currents of very high intensity are under different conditions absolutely harmless. In explanation it is said that these strong currents affect so quickly the surface of the body that it is impossible for them to press into the interior and produce physiological changes there.

Another notable discovery was made by Professor Weber. He knew that many a workman had been killed while handling a conductor in which the current was 115 volts, while engineers had constantly handled a similar conductor without meeting with any injury, and he determined to find out why the current has proved so fatal in the case of workmen. One reason, he claims, is because engineers, owing to their training, are constantly on their guard against danger from electricity, and, furthermore, while performing such work are isolated from the ground through the soles of their shoes. The workmen, on the other hand, sometimes work in their bare feet and sometimes in damp leather shoes, the result being that either through this dampness or through their own bodies a connection is established between them and the earth which necessarily leads to their death.

Professor Weber's experiments have attracted widespread attention among scientists, and the belief among them is general that our knowledge of electricity is more likely to be increased by practical tests of this kind than in any other way.

A youth cannot be sent to Sandhurst for much less than £250 per annum.

THE SERGEANT WAS COOL.

Towards the close of the battle of Paardeberg Lord Ketchener, when returning from an interview with Lord Roberts, came upon a sergeant carrying canteens of water for the wounded. A cannon ball came bounding over the hill and knocked off the sergeant's helmet, who coolly picked it up, brushed it with his sleeve, and carefully placing it on his head again turned to salute Lord Kitchener, who admiring his coolness, remarked, "A narrow shave, that, my man." The sergeant replied, again saluting, "A miss is as good as a mile, sir."

The British Government used 124,000 gallons of corn whiskey last year in the manufacture of smokeless powder.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that will cure Diabetes. Like Bright's Disease this disease was incurable until Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it. Doctors themselves confess that without Dodd's Kidney Pills they are powerless against Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the first medicine that ever cured Diabetes. Imitations—box, name and pill, are advertised to do so, but the medicine that *does* cure

Diabetes

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

A SOURCE OF GRIEF.

Judge. So the prisoner hit you on the head with a brick, did he?

McGinty. Yes, yer honor.

Judge. But it seems he didn't quite kill you, anyway?

McGinty. No, bad 'cess to him; but it's wishin' he had Oi do be.

Judge. Why do you wish that?

McGinty. Begorry, thin Oi would have seen the schoundrel hanged for murther!

Failure Impossible

When Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—is applied. It matters not of how long standing, its penetrating and pain-subduing power, is such that relief is almost instantaneous. Nerviline is a nerve pain-cure. This statement expresses all. Try it and be convinced.

DULL BUT READY.

Two commercial travelers in a railway carriage entered into conversation.

One of them tried very hard to make the other understand something, but he was either very hard of hearing or slow in believing.

At last his friend lost his temper and exclaimed, Why, don't you see? It's as plain as A B C!

That may be, said the other: but, you see, I am D E F.

YOU MAY HAVE USED MANY BRANDS OF TEAS.

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA Surpasses them all, because of its unequalled purity and richness. In Lead Packets. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c

ARMY HORSES NUMBERED.

Every horse in the English army is numbered and has a little history kept for it all to itself. The number is branded upon the animal's hind feet—the thousands on the near hind foot and the units, tens and hundreds on the off hind foot. Thus the horse whose number is, say 8,354, will have an 8 on his left hind foot and 354 on the other one. On what is called a "Veterinary History Sheet" everything about the horse will from time to time be written.

Safe, Sure and Painless.

What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—the great sure-pop corn cure.—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe,, acts spedily and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

POLITENESS THE BEST RULE.

It is much easier to be polite and neighborly than to fly into a passion when things don't suit you. Take this note, for instance, addressed by a lady to the woman who lived next door:

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

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

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

SIZE OF WHALES.

The average whale is from 50 feet to 65 feet in length and 35 feet in circumference. The jaw-bones are 20 feet to 25 feet long, and a tongue has been known to yield almost a ton of oil.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothe 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."

CONSIDERATE.

Smithers—May I pat your darling little puggy, Miss Marianne, and caress it?

Miss Marianne—I have no objection Mr. Smithers, if you are sure you have no fleas.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & 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.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A SHINING MARK.

Borrows—Easy, is he?

Graphter—Well, I should say. I wrote to him once and asked him to lend me $2. It seems I spelt two t double o, and forgot to cross the t. He sent me $100.

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The Mining Review.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1900.

MORE REVENUE.

As we at times said before, we believe increasing the tax on the output of our mines, in this stage of the history of the country, is a mistake, the results of which the government will see later on. It is no argument to say such and such countries do so and so unless the cases are parallel, and that the results in the country compared with ours are shown to be satisfactory. Whatever the mines should do later on, in the way of revenue, it is not now our purpose to consider. The country's great need is capital, and every burden, of whatever nature or kind, placed on mining, is only an additional blow at the income of that capital.

It is quite true the country requires more revenue, but the government should have sought it in other directions. For instance, the entire revenue received from personal property taxation is less than $100,000, while if the rate adopted by the province was raised to an equivalent to that of Ontario or Manitoba, the city of Vancouver would contribute as much alone as the whole province now contributes.

Again, there are vast areas of land unimproved in the province, held by speculators for personal gain, that contribute but little to the provincial revenue. Why are they not taxed at a maximum rate until the owners either improve them or sell to those that will do so? We believe half a million dollars a year more than is now obtained from them, should be got from these two sources, and ease the burdens on incoming capital so much needed in the country.

Again, if mines must be taxed (and they should contribute their quota to the provincial revenue) a better plan would be to tax the profits rather than the output. In taxing outputs the burdens are not equitably placed, as it is well known that similar outputs do not always create similar profits for the owners, as the cost of operations from local and other causes are often so varied and various.

"CAPITAL WILL TAKE CARE OF ITSELF."

Talk to the ordinary labor leader, and he will tell you it is only labor that requires protective legislation, as "capital will always take care of itself." While theoretically there is much truth in this, in practice it is very far from being all truth. Labor certainly requires protection from all inferior and illegitimate competition, such as Chinese, Japanese and Italian labor in this province, and such an expansion of public works as will create a healthy demand for all the bona fide labor in the country. It is then on fair footing to get all the payment it is worth, expenses, cost of living, etc., considered and this is all that can be done for it in justice to other interests, on which the material growth of the country depends.

While it is true again that capital will take care of itself, this abstract fact alone is not enough for any paternal government to consider—it must consider the best ways of inducing that capital to take care of the people. Capital, unlike labor, is not naturally limited to country—it has for its field of operations the wide world, and can readily shift from opening to opening, while labor is to an extent stationary. The people of this country, irrespective of section or class, know well the one thing needed is capital to develop our hidden resources; and from our experiences of the past few months, it is taking care of itself by keeping away. Anything, even diamonds may be bought too dear. Investments in this country, valuable as our resources may be, may be rendered too expensive by conditions of an artificial character. An energetic man may overcome many obstacles, but the latter may become so prominent, as to be absolutely obstructive to the greatest energy. Our country may be specially rich in minerals, but obstructive legislation and other obnoxious conditions, may leave mining operations unremunerative. In such cases capital will take care of itself; if it cannot operate successfully here, it will only try other fields where obstacles are not so great. This it where the work of the statesman, imbued with a proper desire for the welfare of his country, can well come into play. He will set to work to so diminish these that the inducements in this country will be greater than elsewhere—that the restrictions that render investments hazardous are removed, and that the country is every where regarded as a successful field for operations. Now, the question is, how many of our local representatives have looked at the matter this way in the session of the House just closed? The great majority of them sought means to create votes for themselves; but how many of them took a single step towards encouraging the investment of capital in the country? The great bulk of them were extremely solicitous, lest they should lose votes through an interference with the eight hour law. Another section anxious were for revenues out of the mines by increasing the tax to afford money to buy up votes in public works while but very few cast about for means to make present investments profitable, and, therefore, an advertisement for more capital, and turn the attention of outside capital this way. We repeat again, that while it is the duty of all our representatives to see labor properly protected, it is equally incumbent upon them, if they wish to deserve well of the country, to see that impediments in the way of the productiveness of present investments are removed, and the way made smooth for the income of further capital.

FACTIONS AGAIN.

Our neighbor is at its peculiar antics again, urging the nomination of third party candidates for the Commons, in this province. In the past this kind of thing has been one of the curses of Canada, and it is not apparent that curse will be removed by the lapse of time, as long as the custom is observed. In the Ottawa cabinet, Irish Catholic, French Canadian, ultra Protestant, agricultural and other representation is observed, and as a result the interests of the country are sacrificed. But it is not necessary to go from home for illustrations—we have plenty of them in the British Columbia legislature at the present moment. In the last election, we had Turner, Cotton, Grit, Tory and Labor, and what is the result—a session of the House and nothing done—no party strong enough to support a government. No one ever yet knew that belonging to any of these factions of itself fitted a man for representation, notwithstanding the zeal with which they were supported on these lines. It is just as reasonable to suppose that a doctor should be a good musician, or a lawyer should be a good shoemaker, as that a man's fitness for parliament should be all that might be desired, merely because he belonged to one of these factions. A man for representation should have a knowledge of what was required of him in office, he should have the ability to use his knowledge when required, and should be a man of integrity. If he has these requirements he will see that injustice is done no class or creed; that the legislation passed is wise and progressive, and that is all that should be expected of him. The mere fact of electing men of classes for factional purposes can never result in good, and always results in injury.

We believe the present British Columbia cabinet is disposed to do the best they can for the country; but knowing they have so many factions to please, it is a question if the country will receive from them any of the progressive enactments our wants loudly call for. If the people would only look for honest, capable men of independent bearing in the old line parties, and elect them without reference to creed or calling, it would be infinitely the best for the country.

Thin Babies

often develop into weak, delicate, backward children; undersized, nervous, feeble, adults. Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Scott's Emulsion

is the remedy. A little of it three or four times a day will do wonders. The pinched, sad faces become round and rosy; the wasted limbs plump and firm. If your baby is not doing well, try this great food-medicine.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

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We do the Finest Work in the city, just give us a trial.
HARRIS & HICKMAN, — SANDON, B.C.

From the Year Book.

The following is a statement of the lead output of Canada, taken from the Canadian year book:—"In 1894 Canada produced 5,703,222 pounds of lead; in 1895, 16,461,794 pounds; in 1896, 24,199,977 pounds; in 1897, 30,018,219 pounds; while for last year the production was only 21,862,436 pounds.

New Code of Signals.

Mr. John A. Turner, the Gold Commissioner, has issued an autograph letter to the managers of mines, announing that the Minister of mines has informed him that, at the next session of the Legislature, the minister will recommend that the government introduce a bill establishing a uniform code of signals to be used in all the mines in the province. Mr. Turner has forwarded with each letter, a copy of a code now in use in Montana, which he has been instructed to confer upon with the mine managers, and to forward any suggestions they make to the Minister of Mines. The code in question is an excellent one, and is giving great satisfaction where it is being used. Mr. Turner will be glad to hear from all the managers of mines in the district if they have any suggestions to make in connection with the matter. —Nelson Miner.

Perils of Edmonton Trail.

SEATTLE, Sept. 4.—Joseph Svatonsky, a Russian, probably holds the record for slow travel over the tracherous Edmonton trail. Klondike passengers of the steamer City of Seattle, say that he reached Dawson on August 21st, having been two years and three months on the death-strewn highway to the Yukon's treasure land. He left Chicago in the spring of 1898. He declares one faces death in a thousand forms on the Edmonton route. The winter of 1899 he passed on Dead Island, in the Great Slave Lake country. He trapped, hunted and prospected, and in the spring stampeded to what was declared to be a big quartz discovery, 100 miles off the trail. But the find proved worthless, and in May Svatonsky resumed his journey. He ascended the Peel and Rat rivers, being several times capsized in the wild rapids of these streams. Once he said he would have drowned but for the friendly Indians who rescued him. Crossing the Rockies, he built a raft, and floated down Salmon river to the Yukon, where he took a steamer for Dawson.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Charlotte 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 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 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
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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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Contractors and Builders.

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.
Shingles, Lath, Lime and Brick.

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

Canadian Pacific and Soo Line.

— RENOWNED —

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Frist-class Sleepers on all trains from ARROWHEAD & KOOTENAY LANDING.

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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13:35 leave	SANDON	arrive 13.10

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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

RED HAND OF ANARCHY.

TO IT IS TRACEABLE MANY MOST CRUEL MURDERS.

The Anarchist Is Vain, Hopeful and Cowardly—After Blood, He Has An Inordinate Craving for Publicity.

The assassination of King Humbert of Italy makes of timely interest an article in Blackwood's Magazine on The Real Anarchist, extracts from which are here appended.

"The anarchist is a ruffian of feeble brain and weak inclination, who is pursued by a spirit of restless discontent. Sorry for himself, he believes, by an easy transition, that he is sorry for his fellows; and it is this sham sympathy, rooted in selfishness, which generally wins for him the credit of amiability. So the discontent which he fondly construes into a general love of the human race, drives the anarchist to attempt reform, and for him reform means death. Indeed, so narrow is his brain that he can conceive no other remedy for a trifling ill than murder; he would wipe out a spot of dust with blood, and his own war cry is 'Kill, kill, kill!' In other words, his diseased intelligence forbids him to understand the link which binds cause and effect. He recognizes his poverty, and believes that a change of system will ameliorate it; but he can imagine no method of changing a system which appears irksome save the death of an innocent man. That is to say, he does not understand the rules of society's game; he is like a man who would be taken for a gentleman, and yet cheats at cards. So he rushes into the street, armed with dynamite or dagger, and finds heroism in a lupine brutality. Hence it follows that he is of a sanguine disposition. He is of those who hope always that the wickedness of to-day will be overlooked by the mercy of the morrow, and, in truth nothing need appear hopeless to the brain which detects in an unreasoned crime a cure for poverty.

A VICTIM OF WORDS.

"But says his apologist, at any rate, the anarchist is a man of courage; at any rate, he risks his skin for an idea. Nothing could be further from the truth; he is not brave, this irresolute apostle of slaughter; he is the victim, not of ideas, but of words. Impelled to his ineffectual act by a phrase, he deems no risk excessive, if only he be given a chance to work off a few tags before his judges. His quick, restless mind omits one step in the argument. He sees the crowded court; he is blind to the gallows. He imagines himself for a moment the centre of attraction, he seems to hear the echo of his hollow voice, an he proclaims the foolish sentences which he has learned by rote. And his stupendous vanity blinds him to the last consequence, the early morning and the ghostly counsel, the chill walk from the prison to the guillotine, the oblique blade and the fateful basket. These horrors do not appal him, because his self-satisfaction carries him no farther than the speech which he fondly believes will impress the jury. For, indeed, if there were no vanity in the world there would be no anarchists, since vanity is the essence of that stupidist of crimes, which is called political. None but a vain fool would attempt single-handed what he grandiloquently describes as the "regeneration of man;" none but a vain fool would choose for this attempt the ridiculous method of inconsequent assassination; none but a vain fool would overlook all the consequences of his deed save the chance of an ill-deserved speech in a hostile courthouse. And, in all the history of anarchy you will not find one practitioner who did not unite in himself the three qualities of vanity, hope and cowardice.

"The anarchist, moreover, is commonly half-educated. Rotten before he is ripe, he has extracted from cheap philosophy all that is mischievous. Reeking with murder, he will quote Herbert Spencer, as the devil quoted Scripture, to his purpose.

"Such is the type to which the most of 'political' murderers conform Such was the foolish, amiable Vaillant, who thought that an infernal machine thrown into the Chamber of Deputies might call attention to himself and his fortunes. In this he succeeded, and if there were room for cynicism, in the adventure, we might smile at the irony which chose the place and the method. At any rate, the deputies experienced a new terror, even though the machine was wreathed in flowers. Such, too, was the miserable Henry, who comes nearest to our ideal of shiftless, irresponsible half-knowledge. Such, too, was the poor Caserio, who was elevated by his compatriots into a hero of the Sunday school.

ANOTHER TYPE.

"Nor are these the only exceptions to a clearly defined type. There is another sort of anarchist, who works stealthily, not for a revolution, but for the gratification of his own Sadic temper. Not many years ago there was a mysterious stranger, one Sternberg, who supported the Anarchs of France for the mere lust of slaughter and suffering. Wherever workmen were in revolt there were tidings of this man of mystery. It was not his hand that threw the bomb, but it was his brain that devised the crime, his money that bought the materials. For a while he was the best known man in France, yet few eyes had ever beheld him, and few men knew his nationality. He is a Pole, said this one; he is a Russian said that; and we may cheerfully leave it to the wiseacres of eastern Europe to settle their claim, But he was indefatigable in his desire of blood. 'Kill more you brutes!' he is reputed to have said, when he thought his creatures were not giving him value for his money. He was working at Antwerp, he was an inspiration at Lille, and then he vanished. Tried for murder, he was twice condemned, and, at last, a rumor came that he was in a Russian prison. Thereafter an enemy espied him at Geneva, and none can say whether he is dead or buried alive.

"It is France that made anarchy possible. For anarchy is the legitimate child of the Revolution, which now appears to us in a true light as the mother of evil. If the lesson of murder had not been taught to the imbecile citizens of the Terror, we might never have heard of the assassination which appears to its votaries as the highest virtue. The Revolution it was that first discovered the grandeur of cowardice, that first saw in the severed head of a girl the symbol of freedom and patriotism. The country which still insists that the Revolution must be taken en bloc as a rebirth of the world can hardly be surprised if her citizens and her pupils have learned the use of dynamite and the knife. Assassins there were, of course, before the black year, 1789, but they were no better than sporadic imbeciles, and neither Fenton nor Bellingham struck with the weight of a misguided movement behind them. No; the anarchist is a brief century old, and already it is time that he should crawl away to death, and be no more known.

THE FUTURE.

And what is the future of anarchy? Blank for the anarchs, hopeful for us. The international association, which now devises murder in secret, and puts to death its disobedient members, has passed its zenith of brutality. The activity of the police, and the dying zeal of the agitators, have doubled its risk and halved its ingenuity. It will still hold its middle-class meetings and discuss the works of Herbert Spencer, but it is not likely to renew its forward policy. All that governments can do is to see that the anarchist, when he is caught, has the briefest trial and the severest sentence that can be devised. For, after blood, he best loves publicity.

A FUNERAL AT SEA.

Impressive Ceremony in Which a Girl's Wish Was Honored.

A funeral at sea is regarded usually as rather undesirable, but Miss Mary Kingsley so strongly desired such a burial that her body was taken from the land out to sea. The ceremony is described by an eyewitness as follows:

The funeral of Mary Kingsley was quite in accord with her life, unique and impressive. Permission having been obtained to bury her at sea, the military and naval authorities combined to pay a fitting tribute to the mortal remains of her who had in three short months endeared herself to the Dutch and English community at Simon's Town by her thoughtful care and devotion. The funeral procession, which emerged from the main barracks at 2 o'clock on Whit Monday, was given full military honors. The heavy teak, brass mounted coffin, bore a plate with the inscription:

MARY H. KINGSLEY.
Aged 35,
Died at Simon's Town
While nursing Boer prisoners of war
June 3, 1900.

It was covered with a Union Jack and conveyed to the jetty on a gun carriage, escorted by a detachment of gunners. The pallbearers, who held the corners of the flag, were Col. Price, Capt. Lightowlers, Dr. G. Carre and Dr. Greenwood Hall. Preceding the coffin marched the band of the Fourth West Yorkshire regiment, which played the solemn strains of the "Dead March" en route, and in the rear came representatives of the public bodies and hospital and nursing institutions, followed by a large concourse of the general public, the bank holiday excursions having brought large numbers from Cape Town and district. Pathetic in its grandeur and solemnity was the picture as it moved slowly toward the sea; the soldiers were for the occasion resplendent in their bright tunics and white helmets, and a detachment of the R. M. L. I., which constituted the firing party, with Sub-Lieut. Leckie, R. N., in charge, awaited the cortege on the torpedo boat, where the military handed over the coffin to the naval authorities.

Without delay the torpedo boat was steered out toward Cape Point, beyond which, shortly after 4 o'clock, the funeral service was held, the officiating clergyman being the rector of Simon's Town, the Rev. Philip T. Legg. The last rites being accomplished, the coffin was lowered to the depths.

BELAYING HIS JAWS.

Shark stories, with some reason, are commonly received with incredulity. A well authenticated anecdote, however, is told of Dr. Frederic Hill, an English surgeon of distinction. A man fell overboard in the Indian Ocean and almost into a shark's mouth. Hill, who was standing close to the rail, grabbed a belaying-pin, and without hesitation jumped to save the sailor. The great brute was just turning on his back to bite, when Hill drove the belaying-pin right through both jaws. Both men were got on board again unharmed. "Perhaps that fellow won't want another toothpick. Has any one got a clean shirt to lend? This was my last," were the only words of the rescuer.

BUSY.

You don't do anything at all, do you, Digby?

Don't do anything? Do you know that the work performed by the mere vital processes of the human body every twenty-four hours amounts to lifting 3400 tons?

PLENTY OF SHOCKS IN THAT.

Doctor, said the patient, thoughtfully, instead of relying upon an electric battery, to give me occasional shocks, why couldn't I go into politics?

Oh, you mustn't have such violent shocks, answered the cautious physician.

London has 600,000 houses. Paris has 90,000 houses. New York has 115,000.

Summer Sufferings of Women.

It requires an enormous amount of vitality to withstand the weakening and trying effects of the withering summer weather, to overcome the languid, wornout feelings, and to fight off the fevers and dreadful fatal diseases which are especially prevalent in the summer time, and ever ready to attack those in a low state of health.

There is nothing so trying on the system, as the hot, summer weather, and none who suffer more from the heat than the woman with the cares of a family on her hands, requiring work in the hot kitchen and over the stove. Many a wornout, despondent woman who could scarcely drag herself about the house has been restored to health and strength by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills, the great blood builder and nerve restorative.

Mrs. D. W. Cransberry, 168 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont., states:—"My daughter got completely run down in health. Her nerves were so exhausted and she was so weak and debilitated that she had to give up work entirely and was almost a victim of nervous prostration.

"Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food pills, she began to use it and was benefited from the very first. It proved an excellent remedy in restoring her to health and strength. After having used four boxes she is now at work again, healthy and happy, and attributes her recovery to the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills."

As a summer medicine to revitalize the brain, the spinal cord, the nerves, and through them the entire human body, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is unrivalled and unapproached. It increases the number of red corpuscles in the blood, creates new nerve force and entirely overcomes the wretched languid and worn out feelings of summer. Disease can find no foothold when the blood is kept pure and rich and the nerves strong by using this great restorative.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills, 50 cents a box, at all dealers or by mail post paid on receipt of price, from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

HIS QUEEN.

(Continued.)

He was in search of lodgings himself having come South to study the ins and outs of a complex will case which had its roots in New Orleans. But he had no mind to lodge with the memory of a lost love—vague and shadowy though it had become; nor with some denuded, shabby genteel Le Breton—perhaps, he shuddered, Grande Cousine herself!

He found precisely the place he wanted; the topfloor of a tall house in Royal Street, a stone's throw from the Cathedral and the ancient building beside it where the court records of a century and a half are stored. There was a small court-yard below, half filled with a mossy cistern and a ramshackle bench, and a pleasant outlook upon a mass of flowering geraniums, in a dormer-window which jutted like a gray hood from the roof of a house just across the street. He took possession at once.

"I shall get on capitally here," he decided, looking over at the Cathedral towers and hearing vaguely the distant hum, like wind-stirred forest leaves, of children's voices in the convent school near by. "I shall look up data during the mornings and write my brief o' nights."

But he calculated without that unknown quantity which is said to lurk behind all human reckoning.

The same night he seated himself at a table, spread out before him the fair pages of legal cap, dipped his pen in the inkstand,—and pushed his chair back with a frown of annoyance.

A mocking-bird somewhere in the neighborhood had begun to sing.

To others listening in holiday mood, for the time was hard upon Christmas, the song was a flood of melody tender, wooing, joyous, sad—a captive's song of the green wood, and of his forgotten mate calling from her nest in the dew-scented magnolia tree; a passionate love-lilt, varied by musical and mischievous imitations, of a dog's bark, the thump of the policeman's staff on the banquette, the call of the milkman, the long-drawn cry of the praline woman.

To Maybin it was simply noise; brutal, insistent, outrageous. He had never liked mocking-birds since—but no matter!

He arose with an angry ejaculation, and looked out of the window. The offender, as he had instantly divined, was swinging in a huge cage,—Maybin could see the outlines of it plainly—in the dormer-window opposite. He slammed his own blinds ostentatiously and went to bed, work for that night being impossible.

Work at any time was out of the question, or so, at least, the irritated lawyer decided, during the days which followed. The mocking-bird, first on the ground, was evidently there to stay—and to conquer. His exasperating performances began with unfailing regularity a little before nightfall each day, and continued throughout the livelong night, now enveloped in the effulgent glory of a waxing moon; while Maybin's hard-sought notes accumulated the legal cap gathered dust, and dust only, on its pristine purity, and his always-impetuous temper steadily rose.

At length, after some four or five days of constant feeding, the temper reached a white heat. Move? Never! He liked his quarters, he had a most important brief to write, he needed at least ordinary quiet—that infernal bird should be hushed!

Rich, successful, imperious, Mr. Kenneth Maybin was unused to being balked in his desires. One morning he descended his stair, crossed the street, and rang at the enemy's door. So far as he knew, the enemy was in sole possession; he had never caught so much as a glimpse of any other inmate of the dormer-windowed room or of the house itself.

His ring was answered by a fat old negress with a shrewd, good-humored face.

"How do you do, Auntie?" began Maybin with easy familiarity. "I wish to see the lady of the house." He handed her his visiting-card as he spoke.

"Yes, suh," she bobbed an old-time plantation "curchy," "U'm de lady of de house. Mis' July Anna Baxter, suh." She had the rich, unctuous voice of the plantation darky.

"Oh!" Maybin gasped for breath. "Then I suppose, Mrs.—eh—Baxter, that the bird on the top floor is yours?"

"No, suh. I keeps roomers. Dat mockin'-bird is de propitty o' one o' my roomers."

"Very well, Mrs. Baxter. Please present my compliments to the roomer—a lady? I thought so—and tell her that the bird's noise is extremely annoying to me. I shall be infinitely obliged if she will remove bird and cage to another part of the house."

Mrs. July Ann Baxter opened her lips to speak, but Maybin was already recrossing the street. She looked after him, shaking her head indignantly.

"Humph!" she ejaculated, "dat's a mighty high-jinted pusson. Mek lak he de marster. But he ain't marsterin' July Ann Baxter. An' I ain't gwine ter tell her nothin'! Humph!"

And so it befell that the mocking-bird sang on unmolested in his geranium bower, while his baffled foe ramped and roared in vain for a day or two longer; then the lawyer sent over to the invisible roomer a note couched in the politest language, but setting forth plainly the grievance of the writer. He watched the messenger hand this to Mrs. Baxter herself, and saw the portly form of that high-turbaned dame disappear, with stride majestic, down the corridor, as if conscious of the importance of her errand.

Absolute inaction on the part of the roomer, with increased volubility on the part of the bird.

A second note, frigid, stiff, peremptory, threatening. Result, the same; which is to say, no result at all.

Maybin by this time had worked himself into a frenzy which amounted almost to madness. A fellow-lawyer, listening to the recital of his wrongs, laughed:

"Have 'em arrested, man! Bring the whole kit and caboodle into court!"

The laugh was provoking; it proved to be the last straw, the surcharging feather, the turning hair. For the second time in his life Mr. Kenneth Maybin lost his head.

"Madam, you are charged here with violating an ordinance prohibiting the keeping of a mocking-bird," said Recorder Nolan a day or two later. He looked from the affidavit in his hand to the colored lady dressed in guine-blue calico, with a white waist, apron, and a plaid chignon—Mrs. July Ann Baxter, in short, who sat on a bench in the crowded court-room, balancing a large bird cage on her knee. "What have you to plead to the charge?"

Mrs. Baxter stood up, resting the cage upon her hip; the mocking-bird within, thus haled to the bar of justice, maintained a discreet silence.

"'Fo' de Lawd, Jedge, I ain' guilty!" said Mrs. Baxter, visibly flustered. "I been raise' in Copiah County, Mis-ippi, mongs de quality; an' I' clar' ter goodness I'll drap in my tracks ef I batter go to jail! You ain' gwine ter sen' me ter jail, is you, Jedge? Dish yer mockin'-bird ain' my propitty, nohow. 'Sides, ef any biggaty, high-jinted, masterin' pusson"—she cast a withering glance at Maybin—"doan' lak music, whyn't he change his bo'din'-house? Why, Jedge, honey," Mrs. Baxter's rich voice became tenderly persuasive, "dish yer mockin'-bird kin sing fitten ter lif' up yo' soul when you gits low in de vallew o' sorrer an' tribullatium."

"The bird is not yours?" interrupted Recorder Nolan.

"No, suh. Hit b'longs ter one o' my roomers. I rippresent her in dish yer case, I'm ler garjeen. She ain' been able ter come ter co'te——"

"Why?" demanded the Judge gravely.

"Becaze, in de fust place, she's a ole pusson. An' she's lame in bofe her laige an' she's blin' in befe her eyes. 'Sides, she's a lady bawn, dat's what she is, an' she ain' gwine ter be drug ter co'te by no common, low-down ly'ars—'scusin' o' you, Jedge, honey!"

The onlookers roared; Maybin himself joined in the laugh at his own expense. His fury was fast melting in the humor of the situation. He stepped forward to withdraw the charge; but the Judge waved him back and proceeded solemnly in the exposition of the ordinance. This, he declared, said nothing about mocking-birds, except as might or might not be constructively construed.

To Be Continued.

BRITAIN'S ROYAL PRINCES.

Outside the Prince of Wales, and His Family, Only Three Are Now Alive.

The death of the Duke of Edinburgh, who, by the way, was exactly the same age as the murdered King Humbert, both having been born within a few months of each other, in 1844, brings very forcibly home to Englishmen the constant diminution of the number of Princes of the royal blood of Great Britain.

It may seem curious that, although the Queen has been blessed with a fairly large family, the number of royal Princes is very limited outside the direct line of succession.

Besides the Prince of Wales, his son and three grandsons, there are only three royal Princes now left in England, namely, the Duke of Connaught, his son, and the aged Duke of Cambridge. That, of course, is not counting the young Duke of Albany, who is now to become a foreign potentate, or the Duke of Cumberland, who is also to all intents and purposes a foreigner. Prince Christian is of the royal house by creation only.

Without entering into details the fact presents itself that the descendants of Queen Victoria represent all that is left of four generations of the Hanoverian dynasty. Thirteen branches of the royal house have entirely died out.

In the direct male line the same process of diminution continues. The Queen has lost two sons out of four and the Princess of Wales two out of three. The late Duke of Edinburgh's son died before his father. The Duke of Connaught has only one son. The Duke of Albany is the only son of the late Prince Leopold. Only five princes are left out of two generations.

WHAT HE PAID TO LEARN.

I waited three solid hours for that palm reader to get around to me.

Well?

He told me I didn't get on in life because of my tendency to fool away time.

A REMINISCENCE OF CAWNPORE.

The Awfulness of Having to Kill One's Own Wife and Children.

At this distance and in this environment, writes a London correspondent, it seems that the nations of the earth have permitted all these awful things in China. It may not be so, but it looks very much like a consultation over a dying man, with Russia as the family physician, Japan as the surgeon who could save, and the rest of us a lot of blithering, bungling country doctors, letting him die while we discuss the etiquet of it all.

It looks as if the only hope for the women and children in Pekin is that their men will shoot them down when the worst comes to the worst. This thought recalls a ghastly experience I had at an evening reception here recently. I was discussing the situation in China with a white-haired, seared-visaged, soldierly looking man, and I said I didn't see necessary and human as the act would be under some circumstances, how it could be possible for the men in the legation to shoot their wives and daughters. The man was silent for a moment, his face rigid and white, his eyes gazing into space before him.

"I had to shoot mine in the Indian mutiny," he said, quietly.

I wanted to shriek out then and there, but only groaned and walked away. Later, a friend who knew him told me the story. He was a major in the army, and during that awful Cawnpore affair he and his family were captured. He shot his wife and two daughters as they were being dragged away by those black brutes; after he had been imprisoned and tortured he escaped, to live a nightmare life.

We all recall the Cawnpore story, and people are retailing it now just as if there were not enough present horror—how those women, the wives and daughters of English officers and officials, had their breasts cut off and were thrown into a pit to die of their wounds and of starvation.

And all this, like these later horrors in China, in the name of religion. Yet Buddha and Mohammed, like Christ, came to the world as apostles of peace and good-will toward men. Surely the real living God of humanity now and then shuts his light from the soul of His human images.

TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING FUNNY.

David, they've sent us a whole gallon of ice cream by mistake.

All right; well eat it, and pay for the half gallon we ordered. Then, the next time we feel like having ice cream we"ll go pay for the other half gallon.

FORCIBLE.

Teacher—Now, Tommy, give me a sentance, and then we'll change it to the imperative form.

Tommy—The house draws the wagon.

Teacher—Now put it in the imperative.

Tommy—Gee-up.

SMART, BUT INDISCREET.

Boss—I don't know whether to discharge that new boy or raise his salary.

Manager—What has he been doing?

Boss—He rushed into my private office this morning and told me there was a man downstairs who would like to see me.

Manager—Who was it?

Boss—A blind man.

WHERE SHE IS WISE.

Why do you consider woman more 'ntelligent than man?

Because she has sense enough not to show all that she disbelieves.

THE LOCAL GRAFT.

Kaslo is going to have a comique again.

The miners of Slocan will give a ball on the 11th.

The Rev. Mr. McRae is resigning his charge at Whitewater.

P. Burns & Co. are to erect a new shop on the old site in this city.

Miss Stella Lilly will give a birthday party to her friends today.

W.J. Pearson is pushing ahead Scott's houses on Sunnyside with much force.

New Denver wants an assistant school teacher, but the Department will not consent.

Work is commenced on the new school, and the foundation of the new R. C. church is completed.

The council had no meeting Monday. One was held last evening, too late for proceedings to appear in the REVIEW today.

Geo. Mitchell, of Kaslo, has been committed for trial for "rolling" Henry Roman, while drunk, and abstracting money from his pockets.

A new townsite has been located some fifteen miles up Wilson creek. There are several properties around the site that are giving considerable promise.

W. A. Galliher, a lawyer at Nelson, is the Grit candidate to succeed Mr. Bostock. The latter gentlemen positively refused to accept a nomination, so it will be a case of "Let her go Galliher." The Conservative candidate is not yet announced.

Mr. May, of the Bank of British Columbia, contemplates taking a well earned holiday. In a few days he will take a trip to Rossland, and after seeing the sights there will visit several points in Europe, and will be absent until January. Mr. Haines, of Nelson, will have charge during his absence.

In the late Conservative convention, resolutions were passed condemning the lavish expenditure of the Laurier government on railways; denouncing the government for not giving the province representation in the cabinet; and recommended increased duties on white lead, red lead, orange lead and other mineral products.

They had unnecessary trouble at the Queen Bess the other day over a cook. It is well known that manager Scott is always kind and considerate to his men; and would readily make changes where necessary, if properly appealed to. The mere fact then that the cook did not cook to suit the men, was a very slender pretext for a disagreement.

Mrs. Cliffe entertained the members of the brass band at her residence on Sunnyside, last Saturday evening, as a farewell to Mr. G. A. Stevens, who has been a member of the band since its formation. On Monday, when he and Mr. Hall, also a member, were leaving Sandon, the band went to the depot and gave them a parting salute.

M. E. Hall, who has practically been in charge of C. M. Wilson's assay office here for the last four years, with complete satisfaction to all patrons, left on Monday to take a term at McGill college, Montreal, in applied science. His intention is to come through as a mining engineer. He is a very excellent young man, and no doubt, will make a very attentive student.

Mr. E. P. Bremner, Dominion arbitration agent, was in the city Tuesday. He sees no signs of approaching trouble between capital and labor in the Kootenay; but thinks localities on the coast may require watching. In his present position he is not slow to say that in all the difficulties of the past eighteen months, responsibility rested on both sides of all conflicts—no one side in any of them was wholly to blame.

Mr. Krackenberg's little boy had a very narrow escape from death on Tuesday. In trying to jump on the brake of a passing wagon, he slipped, fell and got badly wound up in a wheel. As it was his face was badly scratched and one arm was badly bruised. As cautions appear to be of no service, the best thing teamsters can do is to make a general use of the whip, and stop this jumping on to wagons and sleighs. It will save many an accident, if it is effectively done.

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