MINES AND MINING

Annual Meeting of the Dundee Mining Company, Limited.

J. L. PARKER RESIGNS

The Old Board of Directors Re-Elected —The Shaft to Be Deepened to 500 Feet—A New and Cheap Process of Reducing Ore.

At the annual meeting of the Dundee Gold Mining company, limited, held yesterday considerable business was transacted. The first business done was the election of a board of directors and resulted in the election of the old board as follows: Charles Dundee, W. A. Galliher, J. L. Parker, W. D. Barclay, C. F. P. Conybeare, Ernest Kennedy and Robert Scott.

The report of Ernest Kennedy, secretary-treasurer, was read and adopted.

The meeting of the shareholders then adjourned and a meeting of directors was then held.

The report of J. L. Parker, the superintendent, was read, and it was decided that the recommendations he made should be carried out. Among other things he recommended that the shaft be deepened to 500 feet, and to immediately replace the plant which was recently destroyed by a fire.

Mr. Parker resigned the position of superintendent, giving as a reason for his action that he was unable to give all his time to the management of the Dundee mine and mill because his private business did not give him the necessary time. He recognized the fact that the mine and concentrating mill needed all the time of a superintendent and as he could not devote all his attention to them he thought it best to resign. The resignation was accepted.

A aommittee of three, consisting of Messrs Dundee, Kennedy and Parker, was appointed to receive applications for the position of superintendent, made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Parker, and the place will be filled just as soon as the proper man can be secured.

The trustees elected the following officers to serve for the ensuing year: Charles Dundee, president; W. A. Galliher, vice-president; R. A. O. Hobbes, secretary-treasurer. Mr. Parker was chosen as consulting engineer for the company.

A New Reduction Process.

W. L. Wallace of Toronto, writes to The Miner that he is introducing a new chemical process for the extraction of gold and silver from refractory ore. The cost of treating by this new process, he says, is very cheap. The cost of the entire process does not amount to $5 per ton. The process can be cheaply applied, it is claimed, wherever the ore is mined. If this is true it does away with the cost of transportation and smelting. It is further alleged that when this invention comes into general use that it will produce a revolution in the present methods of reduction of ores.

THE BOAT WENT DOWN.

Supposition Is That Three Men Were Drowned in Arrow Lake.

Dog Creek, April 4.—On the morning of March 28th John Morrison, a prospector, living at Dog Creek, B. C., on Lower Arrow lake, started to go up the lake to Van Houghton creek with Charles Harrington and another man. Morrison was engaged by the other man to take them to Van Houghton creek, and was supposed to return to Dog creek the next day, leaving the others up there. Since then nothing definite has been heard of any of them by the people of Dog creek. On the following morning, March 29th, there was a high wind blowing from the north and the lake was very rough. About 8 or 9 o'clock Charcoal Brown observed a sailboat below Van Houghton creek on the lake, for a short time, when all at once it disappeared. He says he watched for the boat for three hours, but saw nothing more of it either in the lake or on the shore. On Sunday, April 2nd, two men from Dog creek found the rudder and tiller of Morrison's boat on the beach several miles below Van Houghton creek, and also found a new glove with the rudder. They say they are sure it did not belong to Morrison. This incident would lead to the supposition that there might have been some others with Morrison when the boat went down, for there seems to be no doubt that it went down and that those on board were drowned. The boat was known to always carry a lot of sand ballast, although John Morrison has been in this vicinity for three years, no one in this vicinity knows where he comes from or where his relatives reside

VICTORIA NEWS.

Newton J. Kerr City Engineer—The Port Angeles Railway.

Victoria, April 7.—The city council this morning chose Newton J. Kerr, assistant city engineer at Ottawa, to be city engineer of Victoria. Mr. Kerr was one of the 32 applicants out of whom the council first chose Mr. Ferguson of Toronto, who did not take up the position.

The promoters of the Port Angeles railway scheme have had another interview with the railway committee of the citizens committee of fifty, and have submitted an application for a cash subsidy or guarantee of interest on bonds.

Isaac Atkinson, vice-president and general manager of the railway company, says that terminal facilities have been offered at Beechy Bay, below Race Rocks, on Vancouver Island. The selection of this bay for the British Columbia terminus, instead of within the city limits of Victoria, would mean the shortening of the distance to be traversed by ferry, from 20 to nine miles. Hon. Robert Dunsmuir held a charter at one time to connect with Port Angeles from that point, but at his death the scheme was allowed to lapse. Boston capital is behind the scheme to give Port Angeles connection with the transcontinental railways, and construction has already commenced, 50 men having been put to work this week.

Joseph Davies, an old time resident of Victoria, died suddenly this morning. It is supposed from heart failure. He was about 50 years of age, and came here from England when a young man. He was a printer by trade, and latterly has been employed in the government printing office. Josua Davies, auctioneer, is his cousin.

THE COLLECTOR IS AROUND.

Road Tax of Two Dollars Will Now be Demanded.

Several of the mining companies have been notified to furnish the city assessor and collector with a list of their employees who are liable to the $2 road tax, levied recently by the city, in order that the proper receipts may be left with the companies for collection. The notice does not say whether or not the money is to be withheld from the amounts due for March, and some of the miners who have had short work for some months are a little fearful that they may be mulcted in the amount on Saturday week, when the amount of the pay coming to them will be rather light. They expect that the pay roll for April will be so much larger that they will not feel the tax so severely as they will now, and they may ask to have it lie over another month.

HALL MINES SMELTER

A Full and Detailed Description of the Works at Nelson.

Every Process for Extracting the Precious Metals, Except That of Refining, Performed.

Nelson, April 6—[Special.]—This morning your correspondent visited the Hall Mines, limited, at this city, which is undoubtedly the most complete plant of the kind in Canada, every process for extracting the precious metals from copper and galena ores, except that of refining, being performed there. R. Hedley, the superintendent, most courteously afforded all possible information about the plant and its working, which, it must be remembered, was designed primarily for the treatment of Silver King ore.

The ore is brought down from the mine by an aerial tramway, which has been recently fitted with an automatic loader and self-dumping buckets, and is deposited in the terminal bins, which have a capacity of 4,000 tons. The ore is then delivered by means of a short gravity tram into the gravity bins, which have a capacity of about 600 tons. These bins are situated on the feed floor, on a level with which the sample mill and a good system of bins for customs ore, fluxes and coke will also be found.

Next one comes to the blast furnaces, which are two in number. The old furnace, which was originally built for a copper furnace, has now been adapted to lead smelting. The new water-jackets, ordered from the James Cooper Manufacturing company of Montreal, have arrived, and will be put in place immediately, the furnace being expected to start up the beginning of next week on a run that will last at least six or eight weeks. When run on copper ore, the furnace had a capacity of from 140 to 150 tons in the 24 hours, but lead smelting is slower work, and it is anticipated that the average day's run will not be more than 80 tons on the lead ore. Ore smelted in this furnace will consist of galena, chiefly from the Queen Bess mine, with which will be mixed Silver King ore that carries silver, but so little copper as not to be so advantageously treated in the copper furnace. This furnace has a tuyere area of 100x40 inches.

The big blast furnace has a tuyere area of 144x44 inches, and its capacity, when smelting Silver King ore has been proven to be about 300 tons of ore and flux, the ore constituting about 90 per cent of the whole. When smelting Silver King ore, the product of the blast furnace is a matte carrying about 48 per cent of copper, and silver and gold according to the grade of the ore. If through using a tonnage of sulphide ore, such as War Eagle ore in its raw state, the matte carries less than 40 per cent copper, the custom is to roast the matte and recharge the blast furnace therewith, thus obtaining a product carrying about 50 per cent of copper.

For further treatment the plant comprises two hand worked calcining furnaces, each having a hearth area of about 16x50 feet, and two reverberatory furnaces, with a hearth area of about 12x20 feet. These four furnaces are all in one building, and there is a complete crushing and elevating plant in connection therewith.

It is the custom when treating matte carrying 50 per cent copper to crush the whole to about 1-4 mesh. One half of this is roasted, and then equal parts of the raw and calcined matte are mixed with the amount of silica required to slag off the iron, and smelted in No. 1 reverberatory. The product of this furnace is a white metal carrying 75 per cent of copper, while the slag skimmed therefrom averages about 1 per cent copper and is returned to the blast furnace.

The white metal is then crushed, about 70 per cent of it roasted again, and then mixed in the proportion of 7 to 3 with the necessary quartz and treated in reverberatory No. 2. Out of this furnace it is ladled, after being skimmed, as metallic copper, carrying about 90 per cent copper and silver and gold according to the grade of the ore being smelted. This is shipped in crude form ready for the electrolytic treatment. Messrs. Balbach & Co. of New York, are at present handling the output of the smelter. The slag from this furnace runs from 12 to 15 per cent copper, and is treated partly in reverberatory furnace No. 1, and the surplus in the blast furnace. The daily capacity of these furnaces is 12 tons of white metal for No. 1, and 15 tons of copper bullion for No. 2.

It should be mentioned that the slags from the blast furnace are granulated by a powerful stream under a considerable head, and carried down to the flats below the smelter.

The fuel bill for the Hall Mines smelter tots up to a big figure at the end of the month, as will be readily seen when it is stated that the big blast furnace consumes about 38 tons of coke a day, the two calciners 10 cords of wood apiece, the two reverberatories 12 tons of coal, and the boiler four tons of coal per diem. The coal and coke burned formerly came from Nanaimo's mines, but now the Crow's Nest Pass coal is used exclusively and gives every satisfaction. When everything is running full blast the smelter employs about 100 men.

There are very comfortable offices provided for the superintendent and his clerks, and the assay office is one of the best equipped in the province. There are two assayers on the regular staff.

MIKE SHICK GOT HIS DOG.

The Well Known Prospecter Whistled for It Through the Telephone.

Everybody knows Mike Shick, the prospector, but the people of Rossland will miss Mike for awhile. He left yesterday for the Burnt Basin on a prospecting trip, but he was afraid that unless he had his dog with him he would have no luck. The dog was at the B. C. Mills, Timber & Trading company's yard, and Mike was anxious to have it, but had little time to spare to get it, and did not know the location of the yard. He knew the number of the telephone, however, and, seeing Bob McCann in the Allan House, he said: "Now, look here, Bob, I've got to go out on this train today and I want that dog. I never used one of those blamed things, and don't know how to work 'em, but you do. Just ring up 38 for me and ask the man who answers to send the dog to the depot for me."

Bob went to the telephone, and the man who had the dog in charge answered, but either Bob's voice was thick or something was the matter, for he could not make the man understand, and he turned round and said: "Now, look here, Mike, you've only to put this to your ear and you can work it yourself." Mike laid hold of the receiver, but put the wrong end to his ear, and had to be called down. When he finally got the instrument working all right and could hear from the other end, he began giving elaborate instructions about the dog. Bob got tired and said: "Now, look here, Mike, you're giving that man an awful lot of trouble that you can easily save. All you got to do is to whistle and the dog will come."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, that's so."

"Whew! whew! whew!" said Mike, and he whistled through the telephone for ten minutes, till central got tired, and he was shut off. When the train left, the dog was aboard with Mike.

KLOOF YARNS

By FOSSICKER

We had gone over to help Si Amos thresh his wheat—he being short of boys who had packed up their mats and their pots and silently stolen away in the dark.

"The darned niggers," said Si, as he banged the flail down on the sheaves, "I wish they were lying there."

"I guess you didn't feed them well," said Abe Pike.

"What, me! Lord, they had a pumpkin every day, and a feed of mealie pap on a Sunday."

"So; well there's heaps in a pumpkin—heaps o' water and seeds. I guess you mean one o these yer half-an'-half pumpkins that's not fit for a white man."

"I gave 'em enuff, see—mor'n enuff; but they ain't got no sense of gratitude. No, sir; that's what's the matter with Kaffirs. The better you treat them the worse they get."

"You must a treated them too well then, Si," said Abe, solemnly, "else they wouldn't a cut their sticks jest on harvest time."

"I alus were a soft-hearted chap," said Si, wiping his steaming brow with the back of his hand. "I'm gwine to give you boys a real slap-up dinner, and no mistake. I tole Milly not to spare the grub; and, by jingo, I been smelling the flavor out here."

When the dusk closed in, we got rid of the wheat dust and sat down to the plain deal table in the best room. Si bid us be seated with a fine air of boundless hospitality; but Milly cast an anxious look from us to the table.

Poor girl! it was little pleasure she could snatch out of a dull month; and the struggle against a bare lader had thinned her once comely face.

"I hope," she said, nervously, "you'll not find the mutton burnt, nor the bread too doughy, 'cos I was called away when the fire was hottest to tend to little Johnny, and you know what it is to leave the fire for a moment. If anything goes wrong, it's just then, when you're away."

Si turned the joint over, and scowled at the scorched underside. "There never was such a careless person as you, Milly—never. I hate the smell of burnt meat."

"It's fine," said Abe, taking an elaborate sniff. "Fine; just suits me, and I'm mighty partickler. As for this bread," he continued, digging in a knife, which let out a cloud of steam and a scent of stoggy newness, "it's just like my mother used to bake."

"Your mother muster been a darned bad cook, then," growled Si, as he viciously attacked the joint.

Milly winced, as if she had been struck "I am sure," she whispered, "she must have been a dear old lady."

"But what's the matter with the little son?" said Abe.

"He's peaky," said Si; "he takes after Milly, there—ain't got any backbone to him—but is chock full o' fancies and dreams, and nonsense like that. He don't take after me."

"He's been ailing," said Milly, with a nervous look at her husband. "He's afraid of the dark."

"Afraid of the dark!" snorted Si; "lord, I can't hold with such foolishness; but I've set out to break him of it—and by gosh, I will."

"Don't be hard with him," she said; "pore little chap, he's so frail you would 'nt know him."

"I believe in hardening a boy from the start. Don't you, Abe?"

"That depends on the boy."

"No, it don't; it depends on the father" —and Si laughed at what he considered a good point. "I'll show you."

After dinner, Si showed us. Johnny was brought in—a little chap, with one finger in his mouth and a scared look in his eyes—such a look as made his mother snatch him up with a sob.

"Put him down," roared Si. "Now, come here. Why are you afraid of the dark?"

The boy's under lip dropped, and he edged round sideways. "I dunno," he muttered.

"There, what did I tell you?" said Si, triumphantly; "he doesn't know. Now you have your dinner, and go off to bed without a candle."

The youngster turned away with a convulsed face, as he did his utmost to keep down a fit of sobbing; and though his mother tempted him with little tit-bits, he would not eat. Presently, with a sigh, she rose to take him away, when he hid his head on her shoulder.

"Give him to me," said Abe.

Si's brows came down over his little ferret's eyes, and he motioned his shrinking wife to go.

"I won't hurt him," said Abe, with sarcasm—and he sat the little boy on his knee, to the father's evident disgust. By way of compensation, nature had given this lonely, childless old man some gift by which he could win his way to the hearts of children and of animals; and, with a touch of his long, lean fingers, he soothed the youngster, till the trembling of his limbs and body ceased. "I know a little boy like you," he said, "he comes out of the sea in the dark and laughs. Maybe you've heard him laugh and didn't know. You year the sea now; it's just singing to the little ones playing on the white sand; and maybe it's singing to you, too—see? singing the sleep song so's you'll know there's no harm in the dark."

The boy gave a long scrutinizing look at the lined face. "Is he 'fraid of nakes, your little boy?" he asked.

"Afraid of snakes?"

"There," said Si, "that comes of coddling. He's been talking of nothing else but snakes ever since a Kaffir woman told him some story. Take him to bed, Milly."

"I'll carry him in," said Abe; and he went off with Milly to a little bedroom next the kitchen. When he came back, he sat down at the open door, gazing in silence away into the blackness, and missing the wagging of his tongue as silence gathered over us.

"You're mighty poor company," said Si. "Have you got a yarn for us, Abe?"

"Look at the dark," said the old man, "look at it; it's full of the white faces o' little children staring with frightened eyes, staring and listenin' to the soft whisperings that come out o' the corners, to the creaking of the boards, to the hollow booming of the wind down the chimney; giving a shape to the old chair, and to the dim shadows of the other things that would make a grown man tremble, giving a meaning to each whisper and rustling that would make the hair stand on your head. Man is born afraid of the dark. That's so. Born afraid. He aint got no sense of yearing, or of sight, or of smell keen enuff to tell him what's about, and the fear that's born in him fills the darkness with things that never were. The dark's full of hunting things—silent, soft-footed animiles, that crawl and watch with blazing eyes. The night birds glide, like shadders across a sheet of water, and the four-footed animiles, big and little, like shadders too, go upon the trail. I've been out still shooting, and before the moon comes up I've felt in my bones that something's been watching me that I cannot see. So it were always from far back. In the dark, man was hunted. He had to hide—in a hole, or a tree, in a hut, or a house, till the light gives him back his nerves, and the fear has soaked into us through and through. I am't a father—but, if I were—"

"Well," said Si with a sneer, "what foolishness would you do."

"I would take heed to the fear of the little one at dark."

"That's molly coddling; that's not the way to harden a boy, and it would be doing him a bad service."

"Yessirr," said Abe, "that's what I'd do I'd teach him that the ole chair in the dark was the same as the chair in the day; and the same with the noises."

"A regular old woman you'd be," said Si "And I ain't certain you're not that now.'

"There's more wisdom in an ole woman, Si, than ever you'd learn."

"Well, good night, you fellers," said Si, getting up with a yawn. "You can peg out on the floor here, and Milly'l have some coffee ready in the morning. Good night! and don't be afraid of the dark, Abe. Come, Milly."

Milly looked at her husband strangely—then, taking the dripping candle, went in the direction of the little boy's bedroom.

"Come back!" said Si.

But Milly went—and for shame, Si stood where he was and waited. A moment later she was at the door, trembling violently, and trying in vain to overcome the terror which held her. Her lips moved without uttering any sound, then she sank to the floor—the candle rolling along the ground.

Abe picked it up, lit it, and then stepped into the little passage to the boy's door, where he stood shading the fluttering light. We pressed behind him staring over his shoulder.

"My God!" said one.

A glance revealed the terror of the mother and the cause of the child's frail looks.

There was the little pinched face on the pillow, the eyes, unnaturally large, fixed on us, one arm thrown out—lay on the quilt—or the stick of an arm—and by its side, on the child's breast, was coiled a snake, a black ringhals—its diamond head raised a few inches—and its eyes glittering with rage at being disturbed.

This hideous reality was the explanation of the child's fear, of the suffering that had worn him down; and the men groaned at the agony which the child had been forced to endure—perhaps for many nights—since the venomous reptile had found and taken a liking to its sleeping quarters, for the warmth from the little human body.

"Give me a stick," cried Si.

"You have done harm enough," said Abe, sternly. "Look to Milly, and leave this to me."

"A stick!" shouted Si; "I'll smash it."

"Si Amos, if you value your son's life, be quiet. If you move a finger, by God! I'll fling that snake into your face."

Si fell back from the look in the old man's blazing eyes, and then Abe stepped into the room gently. As he did so, the snake drew its head back, its forked tongue glittering like blue steel, and the child started a little, while his eyes shifted to the awful head so near.

"Look at me, little boy," said Abe, softly, "look at me, little boy. The old snake is looking at me. It knows me, little boy. It is afraid of me, sonny. I will tell it to leave you, and it will go; but you must keep still. It will go, and you will come to stay with me; and we will play on the white sands by the sea; and I will show you the whoo-whoo's nest."

All the time, as Abe spoke, he went inch by inch towards the snake, whose head began to move from side to side.

"Look at me, little Johnny; always look at me. I will make the snake dance, and the candle will dance to the snake," and he moved the candle to and fro. "I am the master of the snake, little son, and he will not frighten you again."

Abe's left hand moved down, and the lean fingers twitched. Then, in a moment, they shot forward, and the arm was withdrawn behind his back, and, in his hand, grasped round the slender neck against the death-dealing jaws, was the livid belly of the snake, writhing and twisting.

"See," said Abe, still softly, "he has gone. The ole snake has gone."

The little boy lifted his head slowly, and gave a wild look over the bed; then his head fell back on to the pillow, as the long suppressed scream broke from his lips. The sound brought Milly in.

"He's all right," said Abe. "There's no harm to him; jest comfort him, and bring him into the room. He'll sleep with me, and I'll take him away in the morning."

Milly flung herself on her knees, and Abe edged out with the ringhals still writhing in his grasp, its jaws wide open, showing the white fangs with a drop of poison.

A FURTHER RESPITE.

Two of the Four Murderers Awaiting Execution at Dawson City Are Dead.

Ottawa, April 8.—The Dominion government has been advised from Dawson City that two, out of the four murderers awaiting execution there have died. The eldest of the three Indians, and the boy are dead. The decision of the cabinet in granting a commutation to the boy, and allowing the law to take its course in the case of the other two Indians, and Henderson, had not arrived until after the date appointed for the execution, and, therefore, Judge Dugas had them respited until August 2nd next. It is not expected that either of them will be living at that time. This is the third respite. The first respite was for one day because of the execution going to take place on Ash Wednesday. When the next day arrived the legal objections were such that a respite was granted until March and a further respite is now given. Henderson is dying of consumption.

THE PEACE TREATY.

Spain and the United States Once More Friendly.

Washington, April 8.—The exchange of ratifications of the treaty of peace between Spain and the United States, signed at Paris, will probably take place in this city next week, and that ceremony will be followed by a proclamation by President McKinley, officially announcing the close of the war with Spain and the resumption of friendly relations, commercially and otherwise, between the two countries. The Spanish copy of the treaty which was signed by the Queen Regent on March 17, is expected to reach here Monday, and the arrangement of the formalities attending the exchange of ratifications will be promptly perfected. The exchange of ratifications will be followed promptly by the payment of $20,000,000 to the Spanish government on account of the ceding of the Philippine Islands to the United States.

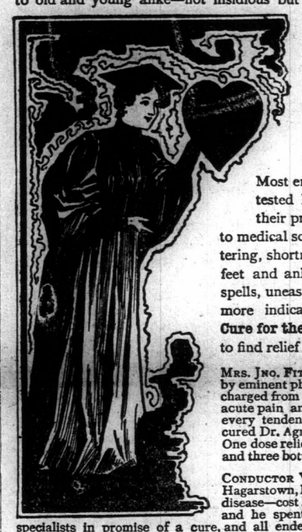
Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy of Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all the symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by Goodeve Bros.

"She Carries Her Heart on Her Sleeve"

What a boon to many a man or woman if this were literally so—How many spirits are broken because this particular organ is shackled by disease—and yet how many times has Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart brushed against the grim reaper and robbed him of his victim.

Diseases of the heart are by far the most treacherous of ailments which afflict humanity—ruthless to old and young alike—not insidious but violent, for when the heart fails the whole system suffers violence. Discussing causes here will not console the suffering one. The one great yearn of the heart-sickened patient is how to get relief and a cure. **Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart** stands preeminently to-day as the star of hope to sufferers from heart trouble, and so far past the experimental period that thousands to-day proclaim, in no uncertain sound, the belief that were it not for this great remedy they world have long ago passed into the great beyond.



Most eminent doctors, whom heart cases have baffled, have tested Dr. Agnew's claims, and to-day they prescribe it in their practice as the quickest and safest heart remedy known to medical science. What are the symptoms? Palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, swelling of feet and ankles, pain in the left side, chilly sensations, fainting spells, uneasiness in sleeping, dropsical tendency and as many more indications that the heart is deranged. **Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart** is a heart specific; and no case too acute to find relief from it inside of thirty minutes—a powerful cure.

MRS. JNO. FITZPATRICK, of Gananoque, Ont., after having been treated by eminent physicians for heart disease of five years' standing, was discharged from the hospital as a hopeless incurable. She suffered from acute pain and palpitation, her feet and ankles swollen, and there was every tendency to the dropsical form of heart disease, but the lady procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart as she declared, as a last hope. One dose relieved her of a very acute spasm in less than thirty minutes, and three bottles cured her—not a symptom of the trouble remaining

CONDUCTOR WILLIAM G. LUCAS, of the N. & W.R.R., and living at Hagarstown, Md., suffered for years with acute valvular form of heart disease—cost him many a "lay off" from his daily duties on the road, and he spent a small fortune in remedies and treating with heart specialists in promise of a cure, and all ended in disappointment, until a good friend, who had been benefited, recommended Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. He tried it, and found it gave him relief and comfort almost immediately. He continued its use until a few bottles were taken, and to-day he's well and strong, and says, "Tell all heart sufferers that I can highly recommend this great remedy."

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head and all itching skin diseases; cures piles in three to five nights. 35 cents.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER relieves cold in the head or hay fever in ten minutes—will cure most stubborn and long standing catarrh cases quickly and permanently.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, torpid liver—clear the skin. 40 doses, 20 cents. —3

For Sale by Goodeve Bros.

A $25 GENUINE Waltham Watch FOR $9.50

Ladies' or Gent's size.

It does not cost you one cent to examine it.

We have just secured, for spot cash, at **60 cents on the dollar**, the entire stock of a wholesale firm which was in need of money. This Watch has Genuine Waltham Movements in a 14k Solid Gold-filled Case, warranted to wear for 20 years. These watches are sold by jewellers at $25 to $30.

Our Great Offer.—Send us 50c and we will send you one of these watches, ladies' or gent's size, hunting case or open face, to your nearest Express office. You can examine it, and if it proves to be **exactly as we say**, pay the Express agent the balance—$9.50—and take your watch. If the watch is not exactly as we say, send it back and we will return you your money. As to our reliability, we refer you to the agent of the Dominion or Canadian Express Company. We are an honest firm, and we are selling watches cheaper than any other house in America. If cash in full accompanies the order we will give you a present of a beautiful Gold-plated Chain, ladies' or gent's size, and we will send you the watch by registered mail and guarantee safe delivery. If you order six watches at one time we will **give you one free for your trouble.** Send money by registered letter or money order.

THE STANDARD SILVERWARE CO.,
246 St. James St., Montreal, Que.

FIRE INVESTIGATION.

Inquiry Set on Foot in New York to Show Up the Condition of Buildings.

New York April 8.—Today at the fire investigation, William Archer, of Dawson & Archer, builders of this city, took the stand. His testimony went to show that last year approval could not be obtained from the building department for buildings erected on the Roebling fire proof system. On cross-examination, Mr. Moss brought out the fact that James W. Hinclay, former chairman of the democratic state committee, and Mr. Croker, had joined the Roebling company this year. The witnesses following represented different fire proof construction companies. They were unanimous in testifying to the fact that nothing but the Roebling system would "go" now, and some of them had practically been driven out of business by the exactions and demands made upon them by officials. General Manager Himmel Wright, of the Roebling Construction company, testified that Frank Croker, a nephew of Richard Croker, was one of the chief stockholders in his company, and that Deputy Assistant District Attorney McCann, who is also a nephew of Crocker's, had been employed by the Roebling company as counsel to appear before the building code commission to get such regulations framed as would enable the Roebling company to do business. McCann was paid $5,000 or $10,000, as Mr. Wright had also suggested to other construction companies that they employ McCann in a similar capacity.

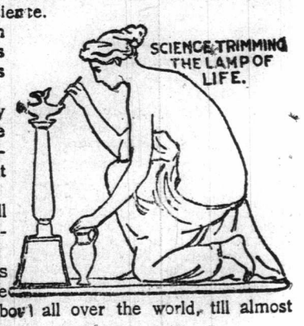
Medical Treatment on Trial to Any Honest Man.

THE FOREMOST MEDICAL COMPANY IN THE WORLD IN THE CURE OF WEAK MEN MAKES THIS OFFER.

Health and Energy Assured; Happy Marriage, Good Temper, Long Life.

IN all the world no doctor or institution has treated and restored so many "weak men" as has the famed ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY of Buffalo, N. Y.

This is due to the fact that the company controls some inventions and discoveries which have no equal in the whole realm of medical science.



So much deception has been practiced in advertising that this grand old company now makes this startling offer.

They will send their magically effective appliance and a whole month's course of restorative remedies, positively on trial without expense, to any honest man.

Not a dollar need be paid till results are known to and acknowledged by the patient.

The ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY'S appliance and remedies have been talked about and written about all over the world, till almost every man has heard of them.

They create strength, vigor, healthy tissue and new life.

They repair drains on the system that sap the energy.

They cure nervousness, despondency and all the effects of evil habits, excesses, overwork, etc.

They give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body. Failure is impossible and age is no barrier.

No C. O. D. scheme, no bogus philanthropy nor deception, no exposure—a clean business proposition by a company of high financial and professional standing. Little book giving full information mailed free in plain sealed envelope.

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