

## WAKEMAN.

At Ballarat he would have struck a man

down for less. "We evidently do not understand one an. other, Mr. Dorklin;" I added without a down "We

other, Mr. DorKin," 1 added without a quaver in my volce. If I had said "Kirby Dorklin," or "Unci Kirby," he would have stormed on inder nitely. But to him, as he confessed to m years later, a seemingly immeasurable di tance between us flashed upon him throug the mere words "Mr. Dorklin," while started him woefully, as he thought of the possible loss of all that on which his see the upon the theart was now so do sh though tender heart was now

"Boy!-Fut, tut, tut!-You . wouldn't

"Boyl-Tut, tut, tut!-You . wouldn't "Boyl-Tut, tut, tut!-You . wouldn't throw away everything for a fool's erran would you? No, never!-Bah!" he returned gloweringly and hoarsely, but with a path-etic trace of whimpering in his voice. "Oh no; but I wouldn't be anybody's cur, for any sort of prospects, no more than yourself, sir!" His eyes closed tightly at this. His head sank and wavered strangely back and forth. He seemed to shrink and double into half his usual figure; and both his hands rested feebly and tremblingly upon his stick. He remained so long a time like this that I hes and watered strangely back and forth. He seemed to shrink and was about to step to his side. The movement awakened him The movement awakened

his side. The movement awakened him with a start. "Gad! but there's mettle in him! He's like Ballarat gold-twenty-three and a half karats, first assay!" This bravely as if to some invisible audience; and then wheedlingly

who said I wouldn't go? Nobody!-Bah! Of course we'll go!-to some; to s 'em, Robert!''

em. Robert!" "Thank you wholeheartedly:" I replied with real feeling; for I saw how the old man's soul had been torn in the brief and In an instant more his irrascibility had

reasserted itself. "Damnation!" he shouted, jumping up and down and banging the floor with his stick in a petty frenzy. "Not all of 'cm, mind you! Bah! If it's anything like all of 'cm, I'll cut for Ballarat!"

"We'll have a glorious time, and you'll see England at its fairest again;" I persist-ed enthusiastically. "I hate cathedrais and all that's in 'em! Good time? Never!-Bah!" he snorted say.

agely

And I'll make you love cathedrals and

"And I'll make you love cathedrals and all that's in them, for the rest of your happy life!" I urged glowingly. "Gad, you'll drive me mad, sir!" he roared as he tore away from our little parlor, overlooking Covent Garden, and rushed in a rage to his own room. "Egad, I'll drive you glad, sir!" I un-sparingly shouted after him, as his door slammed upon my words, and my heart smote me for my unfeelingness, though still, as is the way with aged youth and youthful age, elated at my partial victory. Kirby Dorklin did not reappear to sup-per or during the stumped about his room, lunging at invisible objects and whacking at tangible furniture, ever and again storm-ing at the bugaboo, "Ninny-pinny-winnies" and the "hussey-mussey-fussies" of his poor beleagured brain.

gured brain. It out with "Toth-For now and then, after a loud g whack he would snort defiantly, ll of 'em, I'll throttle him first. to 'tother one-never! Damna-

remember as I turned in my own

sleep, I said to myself: by Dorklin, the cathedral town you "Kirby Dorklin, the cathedral town you re determined not to enter is the very one will try to lead you into; and if I am for much mistaken, somewhere near or vithin its mossy, tranquil cathedral close, will search for and find the key which vill unlock to the sunlight the sepuchred lisquiet of your pitiful old wasted life!" He was ready for me and our journey in he morning chipper and cheery as when norning, chipper and cheery as when d nearly choked me with embraces, as a before him in the first flush and

altation of ordination. We first visited Oxford. Then we ran to Canterbury and Rochester. Back to Canterbury and Rochester. Back to the south and southwest, we came inchester, "dear old Winchester" to or he was a Wykehamite, to Exeter and to Sallsbury. I loved him better and respected him more as we progressed.

more as we progressed. I found him to have sometime been a profound student, and to sitll be a keen critic of ecclesiastic architecture and art, and a wonderful storeho ise of profane and religious history. The different periods, their relations and contrasts and the false notes of "restorers" were all as an open book to him.

the and crashing furniture in Kirby Dork in some more than set on the set many if the transmit of the more than set on the set many if the transmit of the more than set on the back with as cheering parting. The production of the set of the set many if the transmit of the set of the set many if the set of the set many if the set of the set of the set many if the set of the set of the set many if the set of the set of the set many if the set of the set of the set many if the set of t rashing time for the resumption ility, which evidently finally re-errom exhaustion than the caim-irby Dorklin's spirit; and then, y efforts to rescue the self-made rom himself, with hearty assur-this breakfast should be served or and with as cheering parting I could muster, I descended into ambowered court of the ancient bowered court of the ancient

Isewhere can be see such a radi-ie of odd corners, little arches, ed galleries, protruding upper eep-holes of tiny-paned windows, dormers and gables, low and offices, strange "osties," shining and wealth of foliage and chub-i bar-maids, to heighten the mys-er and charm of the typical oid as as was here. s was here.

h, as was here. cathedral town, far from the ravel, rich in history, legends aint old architecture of the long still simple and peacerul in its coloring and ways, at last won he casy breakfast room, out upon ate street, on past the ancient s." along dim Westgate street, e narrow passage or "slype" of urt and into the shadowy and publed cathedral close.

urt and into the shadowy and ppled cathedral close. a glorious morning and I was alone. I endeavored to analyze sense of elation and my strang-ence to Kerby Dorkhin's savag-scomfiture. But I found that my pret was as fleeting as the gentle ispering among the limes of St. nare and the dreamy, restful

court and hito the shadowy and constrained acheoration of the second statement of the second statement

The

Somehow in the confusion and the over-whelming excitement of it all, the other little woman clung fast to me and I to her; and I was glad to have it so; for at that moment I saw the face of John New-ton, at the open north cathedral door, glow-ing through tear's of joy upon the vergers' daughters and their companions; while from the cathedral came the mighty organ notes with the pean of voices in praise: "As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; world wthout end." And all our hearts, if not our speechless if lips, joined fervently in the exuitant and solemn "Amen!" in the maiden's inquiry which stir-ther member of the Dorklin family athedral incident had ever affected ent later the woman and maiden

Pittini tragedy was revealed and sank deep your of more than a serie of the serie o

work commenced. At the Nelson Hydraulic Company's claim at Forty-Nine creek, John Clinton has succeeded George Acheson as foreman. Mr. Clinton has had considerable experience in South Africa, Alaska and Australia. The company expect to begin lowest, was, we understand, accepted. piping in about ten days.

Nelson Tribune. A bush fire desitroyed all the lumber town. and supplies on the site of the concen-tration below Three Forks. It is also reported that Hughes' Headquarters Camp near Bear lake was destroyed by

The land that E. Lafrance had cultivated at the mouth of Lafrance creek, on the east side of Kootenay lake, was completely eovered with driffwood, boulders and debris during the recent. high water, in some places to a depth of twenty feet. The cabin is located by a pole shoved through the shovepipe hole. The gravel brought down looks

as if it might carry gold. E. R. Atherton, of Watson, was in Netson on Friday. He reports John find in the dry ore belt in the north fork

of Carpenter creek. The May and Jennie mineral claims on Forty-nine creek, Nelson district, were sold at sheriff's sale to-day. They brought \$105, John Campbell, of the steamer Ainsworth, being the purchas-

M. D. Mahoney, formerly of the Silver King hotel at Nelson and of the Palace hotel at Kaslo, has leased Gorman West's hotel at Bear Lake city, in Slocan district.

Joshua Davies, one of the Victoria stockholders in the Pilot Bay Smelter company, was in Nelson on Monday. He looked over towards "Bogustown," and sighed on not seeing the wharf that cost him \$5693.15. Mr. Davies has put many good dollars into West Kootenay, and he hopes to get a few of them back once the smelter is in operation.

The indications now are that a smelter will be erected at Nelson to matte the ore from the Silver King group of mines. Returns have been received from the shipment of ore sent to Swansea, Wales, and accompanying the returns was a report that the ore could be more profit-ably smelted before than after concentrating. A shipment of 100 tons will at once be made to Denver, and af the Swansea report is concurred in smelt-ing works will be erected. The contract for flauling the ore for shipment was awarded to William Wilson, who also

THREE FORKS. On Tuesday last a fire broke out in a. On Tuesday last a fire broke out in a. At the time I was taken ill I weighed clump of scrub at the back of New Den-ver and being driven up the river by a Dr. Williams' Pink Pills illness had ver and being driven up the river by a Dr.

awarded to William Wilson, who also got the contract for hauling the machin-ery now at Nelson. It is expected that the machinery will be in operation in the machinery will be in operation in the machinery will be in operation in operation the on its way here and by the time the rail. I was not able to stand on my feet, I loch and moor of Rannoch, with "Schie-

Lougheed, Oscar Hall and Bob Longley have returned from a prospect-ing trip they made into the country at the head of Ghroman, Sproule and Lemon creeks, a section that has never before been prospected. Mr. Longtheed

8. The Hemis monastry has for the last The strike on the railway is at an forty years been visited frequently by

end. The men's demand to have their Moravian missionaries. The existence of wages raised from \$1.75 to \$2 was con-ceded. All arrears of wages are paid to tally different from Sansorit and Thibea volume written in a character so totan as Pali is could not have remained

Your readers will now be able to form the head of the lake is probably reach-purported discovery. I remain, sir, yours truly,

### F. B. SHAWE. Moravian Missionary.

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THE BLACK BRIGADE.

DOCTORS FAILED, The Horses Used in London's "Respectable" Funerals.

> There is in London what is known as the "Black Brigade." This is composed of coal-black horses used for funerals. A person of quality in London would not be respectably interred if coal-black horses were not used to draw the hearse and mourning coaches. The great funer-al directors of London are the Dottridges, and they own nearly all the horses that comprise the Black Brigade. Dottridges are at the back of all the big funerals in London. They buried Mr. Spurgeon; they buried Mrs. Booth, and long ago they buried Cardinal Wiseman. The latter was the biggest black horse

A peculiarity about the black family is that it has always to be alone; if a colored horse is put in one of the stalls the rest of the horses in the stables will at once become miserable and fretful. The experiment has been tried over and over again, and always with the same result; and thus it has come about that in the black master's yard the colored horster the fever was broken I continued to es used for the draft work are always in

The breed of the funeral horse has ing and excruciating pains in the stom-ach. I was under the treatment of two been the same for centuries. He stands different physicians, but their medicine did me no goold, and I continued to grow weaker and weaker, and it seemed as about 16 hands, and weighs about twelve or thirteen hundred. The weight behind him is not excessive, for the car does not weigh above sixteen hundred. The horses if I hiad gone into a decline. About the are all Flemish, and come from the flats of Holland and Belgium. They are the youngest horses imported, reaching England when they are rising three years old. Most of them are stallions, for Flemish geldings go shabby and brown. They prove, the vomiting ceased, and finally are cheaper now than they were a year or two back, for the ubiquitous American took to buying them in their native land for importation, and thereby sent up the price; but the law of supply and demand came in to check the rise, and reduced me to 123 pounds, so that you will see how much the Pink Pills have some enterprising individual spoiled the corner by importing horses to England from the United States .- London Correspondence

Pitlochrie, where Mr. Gladstone intends to pass some time before going to Hawarden, is one of the most lovely and invigoration spots in the British Isles Already there are over 140 samples from my grave to-day, and I am equally con- Lying on high ground, among romantic all over the Slocan district and mine own-ers seem to be taking much interest in can equal them as a blood builder and and rocky Tummel, it has long been notwoods, on the left bank of the brawling it. restorer of shattered systems. Five ed as a health resort. Some four or five boxes of them cured me when the skill miles to the north is the pass of Killiethinty days, and when in operation the working force is likely to be increased to eighty or one hundred men. Winslow Hall, Osner Hall, and othkeld, and the classic ground of Dunsinane, while within easy reach to the northeast are Ben-y-Gloe and the Spittal of Glenshee. The chief attraction of the neighborhood of Pitlochrie is the remarkable way in which it combines sylvan softness and beauty with the grandeur of the mountain views. In point of romantic and magnificent scenery, it is not surpassed in the whole of Scotland. Moreover, the balm of fir and pine gives to its air an invigorating quality which as physicians more and more discern, works wonders with the overdriven constitution.

# THE VICTORIA WEEKLY TIMES, FRIDAL, JULY 27, 1894.

before been prospected. Mr. Lougheed claims a trail could be made that would bring Slocan lake within twenty miles of Nelson. They found a lead, the ore of which carries copper and silver. If in paying quantities the boys believe they have a good thing. Frank C. Loring, who is interested

in the Josie, a well known property in Trail creek district, is in Nelson purchas-

NEW DENVER. Preparations for the erection of a new

record office are being made. The old AFTER log building is being moved back to al-The building, when completed, should,

according to the plans, be a credit to the A fresh strike has been made on the

Eureka and Richmond claims, and we are informed that a ledge of extremely high grade ore has been uncovered on the a Friend. first named. News also comes to hand that the Elgin and Ivanhoe are likely to

The

turn out a second Slocan Star. ledge here is an uncommonly wide one and contains a good percentage of shipping ore but it is as a concentrating proposition that these claims will attract attention. Numbers of prospectors are taking in the gold excitement on Trout Creek. It

is a little too early to estimate the value of the strike. The deepest sympathy is being felt for King and Tom Trenery making a good Al. Reed, whose bride of about three months died at Silverton late on Sunday

night. Mrs. Reed had only been in the country a few months. AINSWORTH.

On Monday last Roderick 'McLeod's share in the Twin Claim was sold at auction by the sheriff. John Campbell

of the steamer Ainsworth was the buyer, the price being \$400. The owners of No. 1 have shut down The owners of No. 1 have shut down the mine for the present and the concen-trator will stop work in about ten days. No. 1 have shut down indiciale of September I was strongly urged by a friend to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. I had not much trator will stop work in about ten days. It is at present putting through ore hope dhat they would help me, but from

which, before the mine passed into its present ownership, had been thrown on Pills I found myself beginning to imthe dump as useless.

westerly wind rapidly reached the neighborhood of Three Forks. By some miraculous means it missed the town and took the south fork of the creek. Fears are life than I do now, though I occasionalentertained that it may cross the divide and find its way down to Kaslo. It take a pill yet, and am never with-out a part of a box in my pocket. I The mining exchange here is pro-gressing. Samples of ore are coming in. believe that had I not been induced to take Pink Pills I would have been in The mining exchange here is pro-

date. Last Sunday the rails were laid within six miles of the head of the lake, hidden. and laying has since been proceeding at the rate of a mile a day, so that to-day an opinion as to the anthenticity of this ed. All along the lake, however, there will probably be some delay, as the track in many places is washed out or covered with heavy rock slides.

# THE EXPERIENCE OF MR. FRANK A. FERGUSON, OF MERRICKVILLE.

NAKUSP.

Attacked by Malarial Fever, Followed by Decline-Two Physicians Failed to Help Him-The Means of Cure Discovered by Taking the Advice of

From the Smith's Falls Record.

## Mr. Frank A. Ferguson, partner of Mr. Richard Smith in the marble business at Merrickville, is well known to most esidents of thild vicinity. He went job ever known. through an illness that nearly brought him to death's door, and in an interesting chat with a reporter of the Record told of the means by which his remarka-ble recovery was brought about. "It was while I was engaged in my business

as a manthle cutther at Kingston," said Mr. Ferguson, "that I was taken ill in May, 1893, with malarial fever. Afhave a blad cough, followed by vomit- a stable by themselves.

ook to him. Clear, masterfully, he traced the various

examples in church architecture time of the old Saxon builders, from the down past early Norman, Norman workers and the trans the early Norman workers and the transl-tional Norman, and along through the splendid development of first and middle Pointed, Perpendicular and the modern Gothic, interweaving the whole with a world of legend and fact from the time of Lucius in the second century, to that of Victoria in this. One day at Winchester as I was marvel-ing at his knowledge, he involuntarily ex-claimed:

laimed: "Nonsense! Tut, tut, tut! I helped Jeune plan all the restorations for cathedral of-"

"He never finished the sentence as he ad begun it. What he did say was only: "I mean a castle of air! Tut, tut! Non-ense!-Bah!"

sense:-Bahl" Pressing him was useless. As we neared the West of England cluster of cathedrals his irrascibility, nervousness and cunning returned in full force. Leaving Salisbury, we visited that

"\* \* \* \* mysterie of the human hand, The pride of Bristowe and the Westerne Land,"

St. Mary Redcliff Church, at Bristol, "the fairest, the goodliest, and the most famous parish church in England," with its sau memories of Chatterton; and at the Bristol railway station I accidentally noticed that Kirby Dorklin had secured our bookings through Gloucester to Worcester, although be knew from my interminable praises of through Gloucester to Worcester, al he knew, from my interminable pra Gloucester cathedral, that I desired and study it more than any other sacred edifice in England. I kept silent, resolved to meet cunning with stratagem

a kept silent, resolved to meet cunning with strategem.
It was night; we were both exceedingly tired; I tucked up the old gentleman carefully in our traveiling rugs, and he was soon sound askep.
I sent a message from the first telegraph station, ordering a carriage to be in readiletes at Gloucester. On arrival there, I waited in my seat until the train was just on the point of departure; and the must work of the station platform of the station platform, and finally, into a trangull apartment of the ancient "New Inn" where, inconscious of the ruse which had been perpetrated upon him, he slept sweetly as a child until more.

"In a moment! In a moment!" should "In a moment! In a moment!" should Kirby Dorklin, in response to my gentle tapping at the door of his chamber the next morning. "Ah!" he continued gally, at old Worcester cathedral we shall find the tomb of Kink John, the most ancient regal monument in England." "But we will first see the tomb of the murdered Edward, here, at Gloucester;" I answered back cheerily. There was at first a loud snort within the apartment. Then my uncle retorted fiercely:

apartment. Then my uncle retorted fiercely: "Here—in Gloucester?"

"Here-in Gloucester?" "Certainliy. Gloucester, You booked from Bristol to Gloucester, didn't you? We are at the most charming of all ancient ims of England-the 'New Inn.' on Northeate street, you know; built during the abbacy of Thomas Sebroke, over 500 years ago, tjø house the pligrims to Edward's tomb." There was an ominous silence in Kirby Dorklin's room.

"Think of it!"I continued enthusiastical-ly. What an experience to pass a night in a hostel more than half a thousand years old; to perhaps sleep in the very bed wight pilgrim princes and prelates have slept; to..." Dorklin's room.

"Damnation!-Bah!" roared Kirby Dork-n, as I heard the huge iron bolt of the

in, as I heard the huge iron boit of the loor crash into its socket. "Come, now; make hastel Let's have an apply heardford I want for a point out early breakfast. I want you to point out to me all the interesting things about Dr. Jeune's restorations!"

There was no answer from Kirby Dork

lin's room. "If you won't come," I continued prod-cingly, "I'll hunt up ""Tother One" and get her to act as my guide." There was now a commingled uproar of snortings, stormings, exasperated exclama-

moment later the woman and maiden crossed St. Mary's square and the close entered the cathedral, passing at once he choir. From within the west win-angle, where I remained nuobserved, w and then saw their forms flitting een the choir screen and the altar. ey were still bareheaded, and they d about the place as those having rn its mellowed lights through years of g familiarity. Their search had evi-ly been futile, for they finally slowly used their steps, with haltings and fre-t quests through transepts and nave. as they disappeared the elder woman ed at the porch door, shaded her eyes, cast a sweeping, longing glance around sanctuary: as though the wrath of cast a swee

cast a sweeping, longing glance around sanctuary; as though the wraith of y Dorklin, conjured by my accidental ince beneath her window, might be ring somewhere among the inner ows 'Never mind, auntie. Come along;" said maiden cheerily. "Here's papa now. I keep a sharp lookout for the prayer-

es, dears;" heartily answered a erry-faced man, who at that mo-'Yes. ves.

A comfortable looking man he was, with mpus little ways; ways that in any other ace would have puzzled one whether to t him down as a bishop or clergyman. uge keys ingled musically in his hand, ad a bright air of vigor and bustling me with him. He trundled bravely to a tile table beside the choir screen, tossed e keys upon it, clapped his chubby hands gether smartly, looked approvingly from ansept to transept, as if to say: "Ah, everything is here, just as I left it. comments, effigies, brasses and all--We e now ready for the business and recitals "the day."

knew that he was the verger; that t young face at the window was of the verger's daughter; that the One"' I had so strangely discover-

was a sister mayhap; and an unaccount-e feeling of fondness for the cheery old ow, half prophetic and half grateful, owed him from my heart where his oing footsteps led.

er wroight. At inspired builders and exultant I started idly forward, s that it could be likened only to the vaulting of the majestic forest trees innumerable interlacing branches aves so filter, but never turn back, mlight, that from point of arch to beneath there is a pulsing, paip-transcendent glow, when my foot d some tiny dark object beside the

stooped and picked it up. Day of ams and miracles! thouht I, here was anxiously sought prayer-book! tremblingly scanned its yellow pages. the the first cover I saw the inscription,

Our engagement day--D. N. and K. D. Just beneath this was the one word, Miseria!

This was all, but the entire miserable and

"Amen!" FOR THE IRRITABLE.

The Regimen Prescribed by Dr. Andrew Clarke for a Patient.

It isn't often that you run across advice given by an English physician twenty years ago, which contains advice as to hygiene and diet that would meet with the appro-val of physicians to-day. English doctors are slow to adopt new methods. A quar-ter of a century ago the majority of them believed as much in drastic remedies and all classes of heroic treatment as they did in the early days of Abernethy. Softening of the brain wasn't called paresis then, and appendicitis was unknown except under its

appendicitis was unknown except under its generic name; of inflammation of the intes-A comfortable looking man he was, with

ines. Sir Andrew Clarke was in all probability Sir Andrew Clarke was in all probability one of the most advanced men of his time, and while twenty years isn't a very long period, he was as far ahead of his brethren then as the neurologist is now ahead of the doctor who believed in the birch rod as a cure for hysteria in growing girls. Mr. Frederick Ridgway Griffith, of Brooklyn, has in his possession a written direction doctor who believed in the birch rod as a cure for hysteria in growing girls. Mr. Frederick Ridgway Griffith, of Brooklyn, has in his possession a written direction for diet and general physical treatment written by Sir Andrew Clarke in 1876. It is minute in its particularity, and alto-gether unlike the usual prescription that was then recognized by the profession as the proper way to cure or kill a man. Dr. Clarke's directions were written for the benefit of a patient of an excitable temperament, suffering from nervous pros-tration brought on by overwork. Instead of prescribing potash and other sedatives, he earned his fifty guieas by writing out a few simple rules, which were followed with great benefit to the patient. They are plain enough for a child to follow, and hold as good now as when they were writ-ten, and are reproduced verbatim for the benefit of all those who may feel the need of them and with the conviction that they are sensible and wise. This is Dr. Clarke's instruction for a man aged 29, nervous temperament, fairly well nourished, great waster of nervous energy in business trans-actions and given occasionally to over-indulgence in alcoholic stimulants: Tepid sponge with vigorous friction on rising. Breakfast-Bread and butter, with two

Confused as my emotions were, the influ-ence of the sacred and glorious structure was for a time paramount. Standing just beneath its west window, beside the font, my eyes followed its splendid lines of depth and height up and on up and on

a hollowed its splendid lines of ind height, up and on, up and on-oir-screen and choir, past delicate uttresses across the huge transept above, past wondrous carvings of acel and chantry faces, past the far and the firmly Gothic reredos, marvelous east window, greatest in and feasted upon as perfect a in temple as the inspired builders wrought.

wrought

"K. D. to Dorothy Newton."

the back, bound in next the "Table of dred and Affinity," were blank leaves a diary. Only one page had been writ-rpon. In red ink, near the bottom, osite the date, May 24, 1851, was the end.

farm, but the overflow was from a small creek, not from the Columbia riv-

was not within four feet of being as high at the old McDonald farm as on a former occasion within the recollection of the members of the McDonald family.

The MicDonald farm was once a Hudson

Bay company's post. An immense deposit of auriferous ore in one mass, a mile wide by two miles long, is reported to have been discovered between Rat Portage and Port Arthur, seventy miles south of the Canadian Pacific railway. Assays average \$8 in gold and \$4 in silver. Geologists

have expressed the opinion that the deposit may be from eight thousand to ten thousand feet deep. A. B. Hendryx, of the company that

owns the smelter at Pilot Bay and the Blue Bell mine opposite Ainsworth, was in Nelson the fore part of the week. He said that as soon as it could be ascertained what was best to be done work would be commenced at Pilot Bay. The water is yet too high to allow of the One man brought down \$80 worth after wharf being repaired, but when work four weeks' work; another had three is commenced it will be carried on continuously. The smelter will be completed and operated as a custom smelter.

Mr. Hendryx believes that there is emough ore in the country of which Pilot Bay is the central point to run the smelter without interruption, and that the ore will be forthcoming once miners are assured that they have a home market at which they can realize as good if not better prices than can be obtained in foreign markets.

The mere flact of the arrival of Mr. Hendryx has given claim owners "heart" to begin work, and within sixty days the number of claims that will be producing ore will appear incredible to those who were losing faith in themselves and the country.

C. L. Knapp, a capitalist of Spokane, rising. Breakfast-Bread and butter, with two went to the Ruby silver mine in Slocan district during the week with a season's supplies. He intends putting a force of men at work at once. Like many another citizen of the United States, Mr. Knapp has a firm faith in the ultimate ascendancy of the white metal. He says America must take a position on the silver question and hold to it. John G. Steel, lake cashier of the

Brown National Bank of Spokane, left Kaslo last Mondy with supplies to begin active operations on the Democrat a claim near the Alamo in Twin Lake basin, Slocan district. Mr. Steel, to-

gether with Spokane and New partiles, now owns this claim and will work it for all it is worth.

rising. Breakfast-Bread and butter, with two eggs or fresh fish, or cold chicken or game, and at close of meal one cup of tea not infused longer than three minutes, or one cup of cocoatina. Tunch-The lean of a chop with bread and a glass of water. Dinner-Fish, with chicken or game or meat, mashed potato, fresh green vegeta-bles, and if degired a little milk pudding. Drink one or two glasses of claret or still Moselle, in water. No tea or coffee after dinner. On avakening in the morning and on go-ing to bed sip a little fresh, cold water. Waik half an hour twice daily. Retire to bed at tea, and take nothing but what is here set down. Now, if you do not feel like the smart Yankee hired man who gets up whistling every morning; if you are irritable and feel annoyed when you are easily awakened out of your sleep and your appetite is as whinsical as your temper, try Sir Andrew Clarke's advice. It can do you no harm, and the chances are that it will do you a great deal of good.-Mail and Express. Development work is proving that there is a well defined gold lead extending from the Golden King claim on Toad mountain to Forty-nine creek.

-The final returns from the north riding of West Kootenay give Kellie 217, Brown 125.

men are now daily arriving here. er original owners in the Silver King road from Kaslo is in good condition, group of mines on Toald Mountain, are wagons coming in daily. The road to New Denver will soon be in working orat Nelson, Winslow Hall, who is an old timer in Colville valley, says the recent high water overflowed part of his der. The Slocan Star is now working 15

men. The No. 4 crosscut tunnel is in bia 200 feet and is being driven onwards at er. He also says that the Column the rate of four feet per day. It is expected that the ore chute will be reached

next month. At the Reco there is such good showing that it is expected that this mine will rank with any in the Slocan. Six men

are now at work upon it and this number will shortly be reinforced. Mr. Harris is here from Nelson on his way to the

mine. Mr. G. D. Porter, ore buyer for the Kansas City smelter, is here and also Mr. Louis Wharton of the Everetb smelter. W. H. Taylor, owner and manager of

the Blue Bird, is now in town. He has eight men at work at the mine. WANEFA.

The idea expressed by many old timers that on the recession of the water from the recent high floods, the crevicing on the Pend d'Oreille would yield good re sults, is being verified day after day. ounces of dust, and a third a nugget worth \$6. It is well to remind prospec-

tors and others that, under the Dominion statutes, it is a misdemeanor, punishable by two years imprisonment to remove any particle of gold, silver, or other precious metal without possessing a free miner's certificate and a duly recorded claim. The opinion prevails that a free miner is entitled to indulge in placer mining without further formality than taking out his certificate: certain it is that the banks of the Pend d'Oreille river are black with men, rockers, or sluicing on a

small scale. The surveyors who were running a line for a wagon road from the head of Sheep Creek to Northport, to tap the Trail Creek mines, have been withdrawn. This line was to be the actual grade for the railroad between these points, for which a charter has been granted. The new road from the Le Roi mine to the O. K., is making good progress, and when completed the road via Trail will always be a better road than via Northport. The maps of British Columbia will have to surveys undertaken by the N. & F. S. railroad company on their land grant, show that the Trail Creek mines are within six miles of the boundary, and will be included in a block of six miles by sixteen miles which falls to the rai-l road company. Even the elaborate map issued by C. E. Perry last year, altogeth-er omits the townsite of Fort Sheppard and shows the mouth of the Pead

d'Oreille as in the United States! Some 60 men are now at work on the railroad below here. There is a large On Toad mounitain it runs parallel with amount of sand to be removed, and, ow-

the Silver King lead, and, where exposed, varies in width. On the Starlight the lead is from three to seven feet wide is greater than at first construction. The

York

The the disease, driving it from good condition, system and restoring the patient to The road to health and strength. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid alt 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by ad-dressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Scheneotady, N.Y. Beware of implations and substitutes al

leged to be "just as good." BUDDHISTIC LIFE OF CHRIST.

An Interesting Story Effectually Settled by a Moravian Missionary.

Some interesting speculation has been indulged in regarding a reputed wonderful find in a Buddhist monastry in the Himalayas, of a Life of Christ or "Issa,"

that is 1,694 years old. The reputed find was made by one M. Notovitch, a Russian traveler, in the monastry of Memis

near Leh, the chief town of the province of Ladakh, in the Cashmere. A French translation has been made of it, and it represents "Issa" as sojourning among the Buddhists before he began his preach ing in Galilee. The story has been received with distrust and the manuscript propounced a probable "fake." In the Evening Post, New York, July 3, appears a letter from a Moravian missionary Leh, which seems to confirm this view M. Notovitch's story. The following is the letter in full:

"Leh, Ladakh, via Irinager, North India, May 15, 1894 .- Sir: My attention has been drawn to a notice in your paper (number and date not mentioned) that a certain Nicholas Notovitch, when traveling in Ladakh, broke his leg near Hemis monastry, and was nursed by the monks, who showed him a Pali manuscript, being a 'Life of Issa," a saint\_ much venerated by Thibetan Buddhists. This work proved to be a life of Jesus Christ, and has been published in a

French translation. This information, more than which has not reached me, is rather vague; but I beg to draw your attention to the following facts: 1. I have been a resident of Leh since November, 1890. Since that time no person named Notovitch has visited Ladakh. 2. Scientific visitors invariably call for information of all kinds on the Moravian

missionaries, who live close to the garden set apart for the use of travelers. The be revised in many particulars, as the official record of the mission, extending from 1885 onward, contains many names of such visitors, but the name of Noto-

vitch is not to be found. 3. The Memis monastry is only twelve miles from Leh. It is incredible that any traveler could have met with an accident and have been nursed by the monks, inby an easy road stead of being brought to Leh, where he would have had proper attention at the hands of the medical officer in charge of the British dispens-

ary. I have examined the medical register from 1882 onward without finding Notovitch mentioned.

4. Careful inquiry among the inhabi-

GAVE DOUBLE HIS WINNINGS. Baron Hirsch's Turf Profits Were Too

Small for His Charities.

Rather more than a year ago, says the

London Telegraph, we gave a list of the

charitable domations bestowed by Baron

de Hirsch in 1893 upon the hospitals,

homes and benevolent institutions which

he had selected as recipients of the large

sums of money won by him upon the

turf in public stakes in 1891 and 1892.

In the first of these years the baron

won about \$35,000 and in the second

about \$175,000, including such small

items as moneys paid to the second in

selling races and the prizes attaching

to second and third places in general

races. Altogether the sum amounted to

about \$210,000, and the munificent gift

represented the baron's winnings in pub-lic stakes, from which no deduction was

made for the expenses of training a

large stud of horses, for travelling

charges, forfeilts, stakes, jockey's fees,

and other items comprised in the large

and swollen bills with which race horse

owners are only to familiar. It was

universally admitted that the fortunate

owner of the famous mare La Fleche,

above named large sum was won, had

displayed great generosity in giving away

all his winnings for charittable purposes

is to be staid, however, when, as in the

present instance, the example set by the

baron in 1893 is not only followed, but

duplicated in 1894? During the racing

season which closed in November last,

Baron de Hirsch's horses won in public

him and to the kindly almoner, through

whom in both cases the baron's bounty

has flowed, not be but a small sum for

distribution in comparison with the no-

ble contribution to London charities

made in the previous year. Under these

circumstances the baron remlarked that,

without establishing a precedent, he had

made up his mind to double the sum

that his gross winnings amounted to in

1893, and accordingly he drew a cheque

for \$75,000, which he handed to his

friend for distribution. It was his wish

that this sum should be divided among

the London hospitals and charitable in-

stitutions, and \$66,500 was thus disposed

of, the balance remaining having

reserved for sundry smialler calls.

stakes about \$37,500. This seemed

without subtracting his expenses.

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by whom the greater portion of th