

health and spirits. The few who remain alive such as Sir William Mulock, Mr. Sifton and Mr. Paterson are weaklings. The Liberals have made it a crime for the Auditor General to protect the public treasury. They have done everything that is wicked and left undone all those things which they ought to have done. And it seems there is no health in them. Such a lugubrious article has not appeared in any paper for a long time and as it emanates from Mr. Tarte we are reminded of the fact that on public platforms in different parts of the country he almost gloated over the alleged extreme state of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Such dejection, such lowness of spirits, such melancholy, such despondency is apt to prey upon the mind and to give rise to jaundice. We are afraid that the people of really bad health are of the Opposition, and that the only cure will be a summons from His Excellency asking them to form a cabinet.

SOME years ago the Kootenay district was confined in the imagination of the people of Ontario and Quebec, to the Rossland district, and gold was the fever that caught hundreds and thousands. But the visitor to the Kootenay district would speedily discover that silver and lead were perhaps greater factors in the Kootenay than gold and copper. The giving of a bounty by the Dominion government and the appointment of Mr. G. O. Buchanan as an inspector brings out the fact that the mines whose ores carry lead number 51. A single mine, called the Highland at Alasworth, will draw \$37,000 in bounty. Those mines produced during the year ending June 30, 1904, fourteen million pounds of lead. There is a smelter at Nelson. Nelson is known chiefly as the place from which Bill Gallier comes from.

THE most important sporting news in England is that the Prince of Wales, who has never been a patron of the turf to any great extent proposes to become not only an owner, but a breeder of race horses. His Royal Highness's colours will not be seen on the turf for a year or so, as he only intends running horses bred by

himself. But he is starting with the nucleus of a stud presented to him by King Edward in which the blood of Persimmon will be strongly represented.

IT is interesting to think of a direct and undoubted descendant of the nephew of the prophet Mahomet, and the head of the sacred family spending part of the season in London, as a great notabie of the British empire. The Aghar Khan, a great prince, though without a principality, very wealthy, and decorated with the orders of the knighthood of the King and Emperor, is visiting in London for the seasons, and is constantly seen enjoying the social pleasures of the racecourse, the fete, and the banquet. He is the direct and lineal descendant of Ali, the nephew of the prophet, and as such is the head of the Mahomedans of Hindustan. It was noticed the other day that the Mahomedan Indian subjects domiciled in Johannesburg, when holding a festival to celebrate the anniversary of their settlement there under British rule. All mentioned the name of the Aghar Khan in their prayers, and had his portrait set up in the middle of a group in which they were photographed.

WHILE all the stories of telepathy between human beings remain as incapable of proof or explanation as they do at present, it is hardly to be expected that everyone will accept a story, however credibly attested, of the same mysterious sort of communication between a man and his dog. But, none the less, there are some very striking and curious suggestions in the letter recounting what purports to be an odd experience of this kind, which is contributed to the Times by Mr. Rider Haggard. Briefly, the well-known writer describes how he was disturbed by a very vivid dream, in which it seemed to him that his retriever was struggling for his life, and trying to tell him that he wanted help. The retriever's body was afterwards found in a stream, into which it seems to have been knocked by a train. Mr. Haggard does not rush to any conclusions on the matter, but is clearly inclined