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Special News from Mines of Cariboo and Lillooet

ASHCROFT JOURNAL.

The Only Paper Published in the County of Cariboo.

VOL. 5, NO. 6. ASHCROFT, BRITISH COLUMBIA, JUNE 10, 1899. $2.00 PER YEAR

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Mr. Fred. Nelson now has entire charge of the Hotel, and has thoroughly renovated and refitted it. Dining rooms well supplied, neat and orderly.
The bar is well supplied with the best grade of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
The house solicits a fair share of the public patronage.

Free Sample Room for Commercial Travelers.

THE CARIBOO ROAD.

A long hill leading up to Boston Flat is the first thing one starting up the Cariboo road encounters after crossing the swift running Thompson, which is at this date within about four feet of last year's high water mark, although still about twelve feet below the high water mark of 1894 when the bridge was carried out. It now looks as though the farmers living on the lower Fraser may escape disastrous floods this season although it is still too early to be anyway certain.

On Boston Flat Alex. Shields was seen with a survey party running out the lines and finding levels for the big ditches that are now under way. The big pump to be run by electric power will raise 8,000 gallons of water some 240 feet from the Bonaparte into the ditches above, from whence it will be distributed along the flat, passing down by the side of the reservation near Judge Cornwall's and on down, supplying water for the lower reservations as well as the one above and that with the approximately 800 miners in, raised will supply some 4,000 acres of ground, and this amount, and perhaps more later on, will be put in shape to grow crops of various kinds, and some of it will be choice fruit lands.

At Cache Creek one can take their choice of roads and if they wish can skirt the left hand bank and save crossing two bridges across the Bonaparte and one across Cache Creek. Most people seem to prefer passing by the Bonaparte House, owned by James Campbell, and then instead of passing they generally stop. We were with the majority but found no one at home. Robert Walker and his interesting family live in a neat cottage opposite Campbell's. The village of Cache Creek proper has but few residents and nearly all Chinese, two Chinese stores being located at this point. Across the second Bonaparte bridge Dan McLeod has a pleasantly located house lately built. A church at the Bonaparte rancharee has lately been erected. Some 200 Indians make this their headquarters but spend much of their time at Hat Creek, where they have gardens and meadows. They are of Catholic proclivity and are a peaceful lot of Los who are not especially careful in their dress and will gladly dine off of beef that is rather old or wear anybody's cast off clothes.

Cole McDonald's, the 12 Mile House always has a tidy appearance and is a favorite stopping house for teamsters and travelers. Hat Creek, a mile beyond is a stage station, where meals are taken early mornings that the stage leaves Ashcroft for Cariboo. About 100 acres of crops are sown and the meadows in connection are valuable, large quantities of hay being cut each season. The Hat Creek buildings are always kept in good condition and make a good appearance to anyone driving along the road.

Nevins' blacksmith shop seems to be doing a good business, the owner having no time to spare from his business. An unfortunate man by the name of George Williams lives in a little house near the shop. He is helpless from rheumatism and receives, we believe, $10 per month from the government towards maintainance. The sum is, however, so little, situated as he is, being entirely helpless, that were it not for the kindness of his neighbors he would suffer for the necessaries of life. Something should be done by the authorities in his case, and if nothing can be done to relieve him he should be taken to some infirmary where he can have care at government expense. Neighbors, be they ever so kind, can not for an indefinite period look after a sick person, and the few dollars it will cost to put this man where he will have care and treatment will never be begrudged by tax payers.

The mineralized mountains between Hat Creek and Mundorf's on both sides of the Bonaparte are a pretty sight and are of interest to mineralogists. The iron stains, red and blue predominating, show what leeching and oxidation have done, and from the exploratory work done by the English mining company under the direction of Captain J. R. Mitchell, several hundred feet of tunnels having been run and shafts sunk it would seem fair to suppose that there are here mines of value. The company, two years ago shipped a car load of ore that gave returns of about $40 per ton in gold, silver and copper. The company, largely engaged in other mining projects in other parts of the province, two years ago secured crown grants to about 400 acres, and since that time nothing has been done, the company having, it is reported, gone into bankruptcy. Some day these mines will be worked to the advantage of their owners, and much to the benefit of Ashcroft and the surrounding country. Messrs. Hocking, Smith and Bryson own properties in which they have full faith a little further up the road, and are now doing development work on them, Mr. Hocking, a practical miner from Butte, Montana, being in charge of the work.

Of the various ranches along the road in the Bonaparte valley Philip Parkes', B. F. English's, D. O'Hara's, T. Morgan's, Wm. Walker's, Mrs. Veaseys' and others, it is sufficient to say that although the season is very late, the crops are looking well. Stock wintered without any appreciable loss and no finer or more prosperous ranchers can be found in the province than those along the Bonaparte.

At the Hat Creek house a team just returning from Cariboo with Messrs. Deeks and Johnson aboard was met, the former must have had a good sale up the road of his celebrated "Tiger" brand clothing for his appearance indicated that he was at peace with himself and all the world.

The 20 Mile House is, as it always was, a good stopping house and the presence of the genial seargent-at-arms of the Provincial Parliament as a guest, made time pass pleasantly. Mr. Mundorf has cleared up about 10 or 12 acres of ground along Maiden creek and any one driving up the hill would vow he is running water up hill to irrigate it.

The Dougherty ranch, with its green crops, tastily built new house and pleasant surroundings is a famous stopping place for teamsters.

At Clinton both hotels seem to be doing business in spite of the dull season, and the town looks as it usually does this season of the year. Clinton has a great advantage over most little villages in the fact that a mountain stream comes tumbling down the hill and is divided and subdivided into many little branches that go through the various gardens and to supply the residences with water for domestic use. Foster's store, as it always has done, sells goods and a good lot of them throughout the season.

Kelley's harness shop is well supplied with material and Mr. Kelly does a good business in his line.

The government buildings, under the care of F. Soues, agent, are well kept, and while not large are commodious enough for Clinton's wants. The government work could not be in better hands than in those of Mr. Soues and his assistant, Provincial Constable Mitchell.

A blinding snow storm on Clinton mountain was not a particularly pleasant experience and hardly to be looked for on the 4th of June, but it came down nevertheless, blizzard style, for about four hours and after a twelve mile drive, most of the way in the storm, the 59 Mile House was a pleasant haven of refuge. The 59, kept by Duncan McGillivray, accommodates many travelers. There is plenty of stabling and the house is large and convenient.

More mud and a little storm and we are at the 70-Mile House for dinner. Does anyone who ever traveled over the Cariboo road fail to know Wm. Boyd, of the 70? While here we were told in confidence by Mr. Boyd that the narrative told by our fellow townsman, John Shields, about going out to the lakes at the head of the Bonaparte last fall and tiring out his guide was a fairy tale. That on the contrary it looked to Mr. Boyd at one time as though he would have to pack Mr. Shields in on his back, he was so thoroughly exhausted, and that when he finally reached home with the exhausted man it took various potions of Scotch and water to bring him around.

At the 74 a new house has been built and a comfortable stopping house is conducted by Mr. Cunningham.

At the 83, the meeting place of the up and down stages good commodious barns are found and the hotel is conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Strout. At times a large number of people meet at this favorite place.

From the 83 to the 87 the road needs repairing badly, as is the case with nearly all the mountain road.

Collens', the 87, is a favorite place for freighters to pass the night as they are then very near the top of the long climb over Clinton mountain.

A horse belonging to the B. C. X. lay by the side of the road about two miles south of the 100, dropped in its harness early this morning. The stage was delayed a couple of hours in consequence. Help was given to the horse but the unfortunate brute could not stand and will likely die. It was not, however, by any means the result of poor care or hard work that the horse dropped as it did, for it, like all the horses of the B. C. X., was well fed and in good condition.

Allen's, the hundred, changes but little year by year and as usual freight teams were found here. Three heavily loaded teams with the machinery for the Miocene mine. If Senator Campbell does not succeed in bottoming the old Horsefly channel it will not be because he is not making a thorough effort, and is not sparing expense in bringing in the best of machinery.

The 105 buildings have been improved and the same can be said at the 108, at the latter place a number of new buildings have been put up within the last year or two. The proprietor, like many another man was building fence. In fact this seems to be the way a Cariboo road rancher works off his surplus money and gets even with himself physically, by building fence all his spare time.

I am seated now writing these lines at the desk of the Rider Haggard of Lac La Hache, the discoverer of the floods, the burning mountains, the Lac La Hache Athletic Club, fighting turkey gobblers and the narrator of more startling news from this quiet farming community than was supposed could ever be evolved from any one's brain. This, then, is the spot where the prize fights lasting as many as 76 rounds occurred for big money, where the champagne was brought in in tubs, etc., and yet the settlement consists of Mr. Wm. Abel, J.P.'s, house, in which is also kept the postoffice, a repair shop for the B. C. X., and a traveling telegraph office. The latter has, by the way, been kept on rollers since it was first built, and has been moved three times in the last three weeks, it being the personal property of the operator. He almost may be said to take it with him where ere he goes. We said the Rider Haggard of Lac La Hache but in no other respect except in his vivid imagination does he resemble "Rider." He is not even 'haggard", but in imagination he can discount the story of "Solomon's Mines" and write greater stories than "She." He also deals in carriages and tries them himself, and as a rule after he tries them they are not salable. The McIntosh brothers' sawmill has been moved from the 111 to Horsefly, where they are to cut lumber for the Horsefly hydraulic and other companies.

The 111 is a neatly kept house where the stage changes horses and passengers take meals.

Attempted Suicide.

Donald Perrier, under sentence of death for the murder of Jennie Anderson, made an attempt to commit suicide last Tuesday at New Westminster by severing an artery in his wrist with a penknife, and also stabbing himself in the stomach with the same instrument.

His condition was noticed, and medical aid summoned just in time to save his life. The wound in the stomach is not serious, the only ill effect is caused by loss of blood from the wound in the wrist.

Perrier was recently respited till June 30, and medical men have been examining him as to his sanity.

Mining On Horsefly.

The big placer mine on the Horsefly river, owned by the Miocene Gravel Mining Company, Ltd., which was temporarily closed down a couple of weeks ago on account of water getting into the shaft, will be running full blast again in a few days. Senator R. H. Campbell, manager of the mine, returned Wednesday night from San Francisco, where he purchased about twelve thousand dollars' worth of machinery, which, when put in operation, will keep all water out. Mr. Campbell is negotiating with Vancouver firms for a further supply of machinery, which he expects to ship in a couple of days. Mrs. Campbell accompanied him on his return from San Francisco.

Pressmen's Excursion.

The committee in charge of the proposed excursion of members of the Western Canada Press Association have about completed all arrangements. The party will embrace representatives of about fifty leading papers of Western Ontario, Manitoba and the Northwest Territories. Two sleeping cars have been chartered and will be attached to the regular passenger train leaving Winnipeg on Tuesday, June 13. The first stop will be at Banff, where a day will be spent; then the party will proceed to Seattle, Tacoma and Portland and return via Victoria, Vancouver and the Kootenay country, visiting Spokane from Rossland, then back to Nelson and home over the Crow's Nest road, reaching Winnipeg June 30th.

Expect a Big Run.

A special meeting of the salmon canners of British Columbia was held in Vancouver Tuesday afternoon but just what was transacted at the session could not be learned as the meeting was a secret one.

The salmon season opens on July 8th and it is thought by people who have carefully observed conditions in the past that the coming season will be the most successful in many years. The new salmon fishery regulations for British Columbia are now in force and will have the effect of keeping out alien labor which will consequently make things more prosperous for residents of British Columbia. It is not expected that there will be any trouble between cannery owners and fishermen in regard to the price of fish as has been the case during past seasons, but it is impossible to predict just how things will shape themselves until after the season opens.

A short time ago a report was circulated that there was a scarcity of tin cans in the British Columbia canneries and that it was impossible to buy tin plate at any price, which would have a tendency of considerably reducing the output for the season, but there is no foundation for the report.

"It is impossible to say whether the season will be a successful one or not," said W. D. Burdis, secretary of the canners association, this morning. "The fish are all in the water yet, but all the canneries are making preparations for a big run."—Province.

Chief Burr, of the fire department, received a letter from the Kamloops fire department asking Ashcroft to send up a team to take part in the hose-cart contests during the Kamloops exhibition next fall.

A Letter From Alaska.

Written to Dr. Hamshaw by a brother, giving some interesting facts concerning the mode of living in the cold gold regions.

Ft. Cudah, March 13, '99.

Dear Brother:—Received yours of November 25 yesterday which found me well and hearty, weighing 180. This is the first letter I have received since coming to the country.

Am living at Forty-Mile City, which is just across the river from Ft. Cudah but the postoffice is at the fort.

Forty Mile City is a town of 200 cabins, two trading companies stocked to the roof with all kinds of grub, sugar, milk and butter, however, are scarce, but I can get all I want at the stores.

Sugar is 65 cents a pound. The canned stuff sent to this country for quality and variety. Think of canned "English Plum Pudding," beefsteak and onions, liver and bacon, asparagus, sausage, sweet potatoes, cabbage, mince meat and butter as fresh and sweet as the finest new creamery you get at home. But how some things do cost! A can of milk 50 c., dried fruit 40 c. a pound, ext of beef $2 a jar. Potatoes 75 cents a pound—but the evaporated potatoes sold by the N. A. T. & T. Co., at Ft. Cudah are simply immense. They are made in Germany and part of the name is: Luccecker Conserven Fabric Freschenschneider Lubeck. Will send you some more of the name next time as the steamer will only carry it in sections.

Have been stampeding all winter except when I had to return home for grub I would rest up a week or so. Have pulled a loaded sled—200 to 350 pounds—over 1200 miles this winter and it is the hardest work a human being ever did. Remember that a sled does not run easily in this country, on the contrary, owing to the extreme cold and the dryness of the snow it pulls almost as hard as on sand. Dress as light as you will sweat will run off you in streams. Every bit of clothing on you will be as wet as if you had fallen in the river. When you stop pulling you have to have a fire very suddenly or it is "all off" with you; but there are road houses on all the main streams where you can stop over night, cook your meals on their stove with their wood and water and sleep in your own bed for $1. These road houses are a God-send to the country, as no one so fully appreciates as one who has slept out in wet clothing several times. You can stop in them any time of the day and cook your meal and the charge is nothing. The only charge is for stopping over night, and money or no money you are always welcome. The miners in general are very hospitable. You can stop in any miner's cabin as long as there is room to stand up; but this hospitality is the hospitality of necessity for they may be on the road themselves in a few days. They are all liars. As there is no telegraph communication they tell all sorts of stories about news they heard from the "out side" while at the post. They lie about rich strikes on creeks far away and cause innumerable stampedes; lie about the temperature, lie about their prospects, etc. Some are gifted artistic liars, some low, unscrupulous liars, others are good conscientious, never failing liars who regard the plain statement of facts as a lost opportunity. A man who does not invariably lie every time he clears his bazoo for action cannot become a member of the "Ancient Order of Sour Dough Stiffs," a very powerful Yukon organization. One has to learn to cook up grub for a stampede. To begin with he must slice up some bacon and throw it in a sack, as it freezes too hard to cut. The beans we boil and then drain off the water and spread out on a table outside to freeze. They are then in shape to be cooked in a few minutes in a frying pan by the addition of water and bacon grease. The cooked frozen beans are carried in a sack same as uncooked beans. Then I bake up a sack full of punk in biscuit form and am ready to go. Of course I take along some fruit, sugar, rice, milk, rolled oats and tea, but the backbone of a stampede outfit is beans, bacon and punk, but the greatest of these is punk. People come to this country with some great ideas about grub. They looked in an almanac and saw tables giving the nutrative value of different foods and never stopped to consider whether they could live on a certain food exclusively. I saw an old man last winter just starting out from Skagway with an outfit consisting of 800 pounds of rice, five of coffee and five of bacon, and that was absolutely all. I asked him if he had ever lived on rice straight and he said he had not but the almanac gave it a very high nutritive value and nutriment was what he needed. The poor old mental imbecile never dreamed that his stomach would eventually rebel against trying to extract the fifty-five elements of nature from tasteless, slimy, swamp grown rice. A pound of rice or oat meal may contain more nutriment than a pound of beef but a hungry man can easily devour two pounds of beef at a meal, while a quarter of a pound of rice or oatmeal would founder a hound pup.

We have the best houses in this country I ever saw. My cabin is so warm that no matter how cold it is I have to open the door while cooking a meal.

The weather has not been so cold this winter as it was a few years ago, but cold enough to suit me. A peculiar thing about this country is that one never feels chilly or shivers because the air is so dry. I often walk about town in my shirt sleeves in the coldest weather without feeling cold, but it must not be inferred from this that there is no danger of freezing. I have frozen my nose and face a hundred times this winter, but that doesn't amount to much. The hospital here is full of frozen men. One man last November got into the slough running through town and we could not get him out. He fell asleep and froze his hands and feet so they had to be amputated, all this in two hours. Sam McCullough left my cabin about two weeks ago to go to Dawson. He got there all right but started back with a quart of alchohol in his pocket. Word has just come to me that he was picked up alive about ten miles this side of Dawson and taken back. His hands have been amputated and his eyeballs were frozen solid and had to be taken out. But the winter is practically over now for the sun is out bright and warm about eleven hours a day. It looked rather gloomy here in the middle of the winter as the sun went down on the 27th of November and did not rise until the 6th of January.

On the 9th of November I threw a cup of water on glare ice and it flew off like sand, frozen before it struck.

Game has been scarce until now but the Indians are bringing in lots of Moose and carribou now. I have two claims which I think are pretty good and will work them next summer. There will be great exodus from this country next spring as there are too many people for the country and the prices for grub are prohibitive. But grub will take a big drop next summer.

Passenger List.

The following is the list of passengers arriving at and departing from Ashcroft, this week, by the B. C. Express Co.'s stages:

ARRIVALS.

Mr Davies, Chilcoten; W F Gore, Clinton; Joe Cover, Quesnelle; Mrs R Borland, Miss Leech, 150.

DEPARTURES.

R H and Mrs Campbell, Mr Dean, Mr Sheldon, Mrs Johnson, 150; Jas Robinson, Mrs Odin, Soda Creek; Mr Poole, Mr Webster, Quesnelle; Mr Burns, Lillooet; Mr Ellis, Barkerville.

A DETECTIVE'S RUSE.

The Clever Method by Which He Secured Some Evidence.

"I had to resort to a queer ruse once to get an admission from a man I was after," said a private detective. "There had been some trouble at a club between two young men. One threw a glass of wine into the other's face. The other did not resent the insult as he should have done. When his father heard of it, he threatened to disinherit his son unless he whipped the man who had thrown the wine in his face. The father was a member of the same club, and he made a wager of a wine supper that his son could and would whip the other fellow. Soon after this the son met the man who had insulted him and whipped him. The fight occurred on a prominent street, and as two of the young man's friends were with him at the time there was talk of an action against them and his father for conspiracy. Our agency was retained to get the evidence needed.

"It was decided that it would be necessary to get an admission from the father of the young man who had made the assault. I was told to get it. I tried many ways and failed. He did not know I was a detective. He had known me for a number of years, but thought I was engaged in other work. I had another plan to get from him what I wanted. I told him a New York publication was having the affair written up and illustrated.

"I said I had seen the picture of the fight which had been prepared for it. He was pleased at the publicity that the fight was to get, for the story of the affair at the club had been printed, and he wanted it known that his son had avenged the insult. I intimated that if he cared to see it I thought I could get him the picture that had been prepared for publication. He was eager to see it.

"I had a friend, a newspaper artist, who made me a picture. He made a faithful copy of the street scene where the fight occurred, and he made a fair likeness of the figures in it. The picture showed one man stealing up behind another and striking him from the rear. Behind him were two other men, who were supposed to have accompanied him to see fair play. The father was thought to have been in the neighborhood, but as he wasn't seen he was left off the picture. He examined it carefully.

"'Who are these two men?' he asked, pointing to the two onlookers.

"'They are the two Blacks, who went along with your son to see that he got fair play,' I told him.

"'That's all right,' he said, 'but who is this?' pointing at the man who was striking at the other from behind.

"'Why, that's your son,' I told him.

"'That's a lie!' he exclaimed. 'My son stood right in front of him and hit him squarely in the face. I told him to do that and stand up in front of him all the time. I was right across the street, and the two men who were with my son were close enough to see all that happened. They will tell you that he didn't hit him from behind. He faced him fairly and whipped him fairly. That was the way we made it up to do. If that's printed, I'll whip the man who made it!'

"It wasn't printed, nor were there any court proceedings taken on account of the alleged conspiracy. The men concerned in it on both sides got together and settled it out of court."

Social Paradox.

It seems strange that a fellow isn't "in the swim" when society throws him overboard.

THE ASHCROFT JOURNAL.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.

F. S. REYNOLDS

Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription price, per annum - - - $2.00.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1899.

Madison Sold.

A deal was consummated Friday by which the Madison group of three claims, the property of J. C Eaton, was sold to McCuaig, Rykert & Co., of Montreal.

The Madison is considered one of the best prospects in the district and recent development has shown up some extensive bodies of high grade ore. Only three weeks ago W. W. Warner, who has been working the property under a lease, struck an ore chute in the No. 3 tunnel on the Argenta claim which showed 12 inches of gray copper giving an aggregate assay value of $300 to the ton.

A contract was let to Mr. Warner Friday to run 100 feet on No. 4, which is now in 25 feet, and for 400 feet on No. 5, which will be started at once. All these tunnels are being driven on the ledge. Sixteen men will be put to work immediately working three shifts.

W. W. Warner engineered the deal for Mr. Eaton, and Bernard McDonald experted for the purchasers. It was a cash transaction, of which the price is said to be $20,000.—Kootenain.

Cape Nome.

While reports of a more or less vague nature as to the richness of the New Cape Nome diggings have been given to the outside world, one of the men best qualified to speak with regard to the camp has been singularly quiet on on the subject. This gentleman is John J. Healy, general manager of the North American Transportation and Trading Company, now in Seattle, Yesterday, however, while sitting in the lobby of the Butler hotel, Mr. Healy discussed Cape Nome in a most interesting manner.

"Cape Nome," he said, "is a rich camp, Indeed, it is so far as it has been prospected, showing up as fabulously rich as the Klondike. In comparing the two camps one has only to take into consideration the extent. If the mining area of the district should prove as great in extent, it is a second Klondike. The developed mines are just as rich, and this my company has known for many months. We have refrained from telling of the country simply because we did not want to precipitate a big rush, at least until it is known that there is an abundance of pay ground in that section.

"In the meantime however we knew reports were reaching the outside in the shape of letters from those mining there. Innumerable letters have been received, more in Seattle, perhaps, than in any other one city. Already there are many evidences of the work of these letters. People are slipping into Seattle from all parts of the Union, and quietly making arrangements to get to the new diggings.

"As early as November we received a lot of the Cape Nome gold at our St. Michael store. About $1.800 worth came out, and was put in general circulation. The stuff is of rather peculiar quality, and I should say runs anyway $16 per ounce. It is not scale gold, but rather what might, in mining parlance be termed honeycomb gold. To my notion this gold got into Cape Nome without traveling far, perhaps not to exceed five or six miles, and some of it possibly not over a mile. The friction indications show this. It is neither coarse nor shot gold, though I think the former abounds in the camp. The Cape Nome quality thus far taken out is of such nature as will save in the first length of the sluice box without the use of quicksilver. Much of it will lodge within six feet of where the dump product is emptied into the box. Some, of course, goes farther.

When the first news of the discovery began to sift out, last November or December, every loose man around St Michael and on the lower Yukon began to rush to the new camp. The Laps deserted the employ of the government and went pell mell to the diggings. Claims early in the winter began to have, according to their holders, big values. Our agents have authority to buy mines, and they were frequently asked $50,000 for a single Cape Nome property. But the claims in that camp have some extent, containing, according to the American laws, twenty acres.

"The so-called Cape Nome district is divided into four divisions, each twenty miles square. And there is a big difference between a 500-foot Klondike claim and a 20-acre Cape Nome property. The result is going to be that when the news of the winter's work comes out there will be a big exodus from the Klondike to American Cape Nome. And I have no hesitancy in saying that there will be 10,000 people in the camp by October 1.

"In my opinion we are going to hear great news from the Kuskokwin, the Koyokulk and the Tanana before the close of the summer season, and it will be another case of the world being on fire again in a mining excitement way. The Klondike's restrictive measures are driving many miners into American territory.

"There will be 100,000 miners prospecting for gold in Alaska within ten years. That is my prediction. I hope you will remember it. Yes, 100,000 strong, hardy men, pick and shovel in hand, will be browsing the mountains and valleys. They will be making in the capacity of mine wage workers and as miners on their own account an average of $5 per day. That means that for every day's toil $500,000 at the least calculation and no doubt very much more will be added every twenty-four hours to the world's circulating medium. It is true that the farmer produces, and so also does the miner. Stop the miner and the circulating medium of the world comes to an end very quickly.

"There are three classes of men, to my mind, especially deserving of legislative protection, although I am sorry to say that the protection too often takes the form of restrictive measures in the matter of the prosecution of their several pursuits. I refer to the prospector, the trapper and the soldier. The latter guards the prospector and the trapper as they open up the country. But for them Alaska would even now be little known."—P. I.

Unlucky 13 at Manila.

Sergt. W. P. Steele, of the Lawrence Company, relates a singular circumstance in connection with the death of Lieutenant Alford. Identification badges with numbers on them were given out to the Kansas troops. The man who got No. 13 made such strong objection to the unlucky number that Lieutenant Alford exchanged with him, and the lieutenant had it on him when he was killed.—Kansas City Journal.

Deadman's Island Title.

An important discovery in the Deadman's island difficulty was made by officials of the militia department at Ottawa recently. A document was found that clearly gives control of the island to the Dominion, which has leased it to Theo. Ludgate for saw-mill purposes for a Chicago syndicate, and this apparently gives a clear title to Ludgate, who, it is expected, will commence building his mill soon.

The document was a formal conveyance, signed by Lord Derby, in 1883, giving the island to the Dominion government.

A public meeting on the Deadman's island question on Tuesday passed a resolution to send a deputation to interview the provincial government and urge upon it the necessity of making an amicable arrangement with the Dominion, in order that the construction of the mill may be proceeded with.

Lockjaw.

Lockjaw when caused by a wound has long been considered incurable, and it is only of late years that a few instances of successful treatment have been recorded, the most striking being those effected by the Indian woorali poison and by enormous doses of alchohol. Two cases are reported in which all the alarming symptoms were removed by violent perspiration. The first was that of a young man of twenty-two who had the misfortune of having his hand caught in the gearing of a threshing machine; part of the skin was carried off, but in the course of a fort night everything seemed progressing toward a speedy cure, when one morning the patient awoke with a strange rigidity in his jaws, violent pain all over the sternum, intermittent difficulty in breathing and convulsive starts in the lower limbs. A doctor being called in, he immediately proceeded to throw the patient into a violent perspiration. On the fifth day all tetanic symptoms had disappeared except a little stiffness in the jaws. The patient was in a state of prostration, which was, however, removed by good nourishment, and a few days after all traces of the dangerous affection had disappeared.

The second case was that of a day laborer, who, when the doctor came, appeared in a dying state. He at first denied having any wound, but upon examination an injury caused by a hobnail was discovered on one of his great toes, a circumstance the patient had forgotten. The treatment was the same and attended with the same result.—London Globe.

Building Activity.

Hundreds of men are at present employed on the construction of the Columbia & Western railway (C. P. R.) from Robson to Midway. It is expected that the track layers will reach Grand Forks early in July. The charter does not permit the C. P. R. to go within one hundred miles of the international boundary line. Therefore to reach the Boundary district it is necessary to cross mountains, bore tunnels and build a road bed that costs for many miles of the distance over $32,000 per mile. From Robson, which is at an elevation of 1,400 feet, the road climbs to McRae creek summit, at an elevation of 4,000 feet. Then it comes down to Cascade at 1,500 feet, with another climb to an elevation of 3,100 feet over Eholt summit, and down again to Midway which is at an elevation of 1,900 feet. Near Niagara a tunnel 3,000 feet long has been bored through a mountain.—Province.

Handout Harry—Say, Teddy, somebody told me dat you'd been 'rough Yale.

Tieplass Teddy—De feller wot said dat must 'a been a Swede. He meant jail.—Exchange.

Johnny—What it a heretic, pa?

Father—A heretic, my son, is a person who has wrong beliefs.

Johnny—Then if ma believed what you tell her when you come home late, would she be a heretic?

Tete Jaun Cache.

Reports continue favorable to the prospects of the new gold field.

Messrs. Forrest and Leamy, who formed two of Archdeacon McKay's party, returned to Donald on Wednesday, having only gone as far as Wood river. They report having had a very hard trip, and as the supply of food was giving out they determined to hand over what was left for the Archdeacon Barnes and Patmore, and return. These three have continued the trip to the Cache.

One of the party who left Beaver, Scott by name, also got into Donald, having got as far as Canoe river, where he met his partner Tolton coming out with particulars for record of five, claims which he had located. Tolton was the first to go in over the snow from Beaver this season. Scott came on with the records and his partner returned to the Cache.

About 50 men and 100 horses will leave Golden next week with full outfits for the Cache.

The latest reports from there say it is doubtful whether claim owners will be able to work Swift Current Creek this season owing to high water. It is stated that one of them has been despatched to the gold commissioner's office at Barkerville to get a lay over till fall for all claims.—Golden Era.

Immense Ledge of Ore.

Alberni, B. C., June 2.—Wm. Morgan, a miner, who has been working at Hayes' Camp, brings the news that on May 24th, while working on a new lead about 12 feet from the surface he put in a shot. None of the debris coming out he nonplused and upon investigation found that the inner portion of the mountain was hollow and formed a cave. The foreman was notified and upon a thorough investigation it was found that a cave existed some 15 by 25 feet in width and height, depth unknown. A rope was procured and Morgan began to venture into the cave going in some 40 or 50 feet, disclosing to him one of the grandest sights. He beheld a large ledge of ore such as never has been found or seen on Vancouver Island before and which will place this mine as the leading one on the island and the Alpha of mining industry in and around Alberni. This, with other late finds, goes to show that we are on the eve of prosperity which will develop the various claims and give to the long waiting, gray haired prospector his reward for patience and hard labor.—World.

Oceans of Horned Toads.

Special Agent Max Pracht of the Federal building the other day inserted an advertisement says the Sonta Fe New Mexican, offering to buy ten horned toads. When he arrived at his office in the morning he found an army of people lined up in the corridor, like the rush at Durango when the Ute lands were opened. The first ones in line seemed to have been there all night. Every grade of citizenship and servitude was represented. They had brought horned toads of all kinds, color, class and condition. Some were as small as a bedbug, and others as large as a mud turtle. They were housed in cigar boxes, old hat boxes, handkerchiefs, shawls and satchels. All day long young and old, large and tall, clean and dirty people called, offering horned toads for sale, until every one in the Federal building had a creepy, crawly, clammy feeling, and Mr. Pracht had selected the finest specimens that ever found their way to a zoological garden. The rush became so great in the afternoon that the sign, "No more horned toads wanted," was put out but still they came, and Mr. Pracht was compelled to seize his hat and coat and flee into the jungle not far from the Federal building.

Robbers Rich Haul.

San Francisco, June 3.—There was great excitement on board the Alameda, which arrived from Australia yesterday, when it was discovered a box containing 5,000 sovereigns was missing. Seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars in gold had been sent by the steamer from Sydney. The money was shipped in 30 steel boxes, each containing $25,000. One of these boxes was abstracted from the steamer's treasure room during the voyage. The theft is shrouded in deep mystery.

London, June 2.—The Daily Chronicle announces that Mrs. Florence May, brick is likely to be liberated shortly, as the result of pressure brought to bear by Mr. Joseph H. Choate, United States ambassador in favor of reopening the case.

The next Morning.

"How do you feel after last night?"

"Rocky. How do you?"

"Fair. Wife awake?"

"Yes. Yours?"

"Yes."

"Mad?"

"Wild. Yours?"

"Don't mention it."

"I don't know that it pays after all."

"Nor I."

"Up late. Too many cigars—nothing in it."

"That's so. At rare intervals all right, but constant thing—never,

"Right. Great jackpot."

"The last one. Yes. Say, why didn't you call me in that first round?"

"You had me beat, all right."

"Had only two small pair."

"That was enough."

"I must be getting to the office."

"Me too. Coming again tonight?"

"Yes—I guess so."—Chicago Ledger.

Terse and Vigorous.

A West Virginia mail carrier contractor in the early days was frequently reported to the postoffice department at Washington for delays in getting the mail over Cheat Mountain one winter. The department threatened to rescind the contract and here is the letter it received:

Sir: If the gable end of hell should be blown out and rain fire, smoke and melted lava for forty days and nights it would not melt the snow on Cheat Mountain so as to get your d—d old mail out in time. Yours truly,

J. A. TROTTER & BRO.

That settled it. The department had nothing more to say. In the postmastergenerals office the letter was framed, hung up, and preserved as a relic of terse and vigorous official correspondence.

All Drowned.

Laggan, Alberta, June 3.—Between 25 and 30 Indians, including men, women and children, were today drowned in the Lake of Clouds, near the Canadian Pacific Railway which crosses the reservation, while coming to attend a potlatch. They were travelling in boats, rudely manufactured of caribou skins, when two long boats collided. Both vessels were rendered useless, and the entire party lost. A third vessel, bearing skins of deer, bear, mountain sheep and goats, and manned by four Indians, reached the spot as the last survivor slipped from the capsized boat and dissapeared in the glacier- fed waters of the lake. Dense clouds were resting over the surface of the lake and were responsible for the accident.

Col. A. P. C. Haggard, D. S. O., brother of Rider Haggard, the novelist, has left for the east. While visiting in Tokio, Japan, recently and a guest at the Belgian legation, he received a special request from the Marquis Ito to inspect his troops. He was delighted with their discipline. Col. Haggard is hurrying to England on account of his brother's death, the Hon. Bazette Haggard, late high commissioner at Samoa for the allied powers. Hon. Bazette Haggard was a warm friend of Louis Stevenson and was with him when he died. Col. Haggard came over from Victoria to see his old friend, W. H. Maudsley, of the Badminton and talk over old times.—Province.

Several new alloys have been produced in France by using zinc or its alloys to retain a certain proportion of iron, nickle or choronium in the form of oxide, and to reduce and incorporate it in the presence of furnace gases. "Copper-steel" is described as having a high resistance and being adapted to forging like iron, and is one of these alloys.

Bishop Durien, Roman Catholic Bishop of New Westminster district, died at two o'clock, June 1, at New Westminster. The late Bishop Durien was a native of France, and was in his 69th year. He came to British Columbia by way of Panama in 1854. For some years he was stationed on Vancouver Island, subsequently coming to the Interior to take charge of the Okanogan Mission. In the early seventies he was removed to Westminster district, where he acted as coadjutor to the late Bishop D'Herbomez, having charge of all the coast mission work.

In 1878 he succeeded Bishop D'Herbomez as Bishop of New Westminster district. Special funeral services in memory of the late Bishop were held at the Church of the Sacred Heart.

FOR SALE.

1,500 ft. 18 and 22-inch Hydraulic Pipe, 12 gauge steel, delivered f.o.b. Yale, B.C. This pipe is in excellent condition and will be sold at a bargain. Apply to ARMSTRONG & MORRISON, Hydraulic Pipe Works, Vancouver, B.C. 5tc

HAUD YER HAUN BOYS

Come and inspect my a' oo'

SCOTCH GOODS!

My first shipment direct. They are a credit to the name they bear.

Tweeds, Serges, Worsteds, Vicimas, Pantings, Breechings, Vestings.

Charges moderate. First-class workmanship.

TOM McCOSH

THE MERCHANT TAILOR,

ASHCROFT - - - B.C.

THOM CHONG LUNG,

Employment Office, Store and First-Class Laundry.

Where work is done cleaner and cheaper than at any other place in town.

Ashcroft, - - British Columbia. East end of town, near wagon bridge.

DRINK BEER!

This is the time of the year when a cooling drink is most refreshing, and the most cooling drink at any time is brewed at the

WESTMINSTER BREWERY,

N. NELSON, Prop.

F. H. CASE, Agent, Ashcroft.

I. O. O. F.—ASHCROFT LODGE No. 25 I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday evening in Oddfellows Hall 7:30 o'clock. Visiting members cordially invited to attend. J. B. BRETSON, Sec.

DR. R. MATHISON DENTIST.

(Graduate Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia.)

OFFICE—MAIN ST., KAMLOOPS, B.C

P.O. Box 447. Telephone 138.

Stanley Park Livery

Sale and Feed Stables

Hacks, Carriages, Buggies, Double and Single Drivers, and Saddle Horses. - -

McRAE BROS.,

Proprietors,

Corner Georgia and Seymour Streets,

VANCOUVER, - B.C.

CASH! FOR FURS.

Marten are high and wanted. The dark skins are in the greatest demand. For large, dark, fine skins I will pay high prices, and other colors accordingly. Those shipping to me can rely on fair treatment and prompt returns. I will remain at Winnipeg until August 15th, and if all goes well I will return in November, 1899. Those of my friends and others changing their places of business, kiddly notify

C. W. BALDWIN,

P.O. Box 904. Winnipeg, Man.

M. P. Stewart,

ASHCROFT, B.C.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Hay, Grain, Chop Feed, &c.

Agent for E. G. Prior & Co., agricultural implements.

Dominion Hotel.

KAMLOOPS, B.C.

Every Convenience for Commercial Men. First-class Cuisine (French Chef). Well Stocked Bar.

C. J. ROBINSON, PROPRIETOR.

NOTICE.

Sittings of the County Court of Cariboo will be holden as follows:

150-Mile House, Friday, 16th June, 1899.
Soda Creek, Monday, 19th June, 1899.
Quesnelle, Thursday, 22nd June, 1899.
Richfield, Monday, 26th June, 1899.

Court opens each day at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

By Order.
JAMES McKEN,
Registrar, County Court of Cariboo.
Barkerville, B.C., 7th April, 1899. 50tf

Inland Cigar Manufacturing Co.

of B.C., Ltd.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

FINE HAVANA CIGARS.

Our Specialties:

PRIDE OF KAMLOOPS

INTERIOR

LA MORENA

KAMLOOPS, B. C.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

"DANDY" MINERAL CLAIM.

Situate in the Lillooet District, on the left left bank of Cayoosh Creek, adjoining the easterly boundary line of the "Ample" Mineral Claim.

Take notice that I, Edgar A. Bennett, Free Miner's Certificate No. 17383 A, issued at Revelstoke on the 3rd day of November, 1898, General Manager of the Lillooet, Fraser River and Cariboo Gold Fields, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. 01874, issued at Revelstoke on the 20th day of June, 1898, intend, 60 days after date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant for the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 25th day of May, 1899.

EDGAR A. BENNETT.

4t10

HAT CREEK Blacksmith Shop.

I desire to give notice to teamsters and others wishing blacksmithing done, that I have leased the Hat Creek Blacksmith Shop and have on hand a full line of steel, iron, etc., for the general blacksmithing business. All work entrusted to me will be done thoroughly and with neatness and despatch. D. NEVIN.

I. LEHMAN,

Blacksmith, Wheelwright and Wagon Builder

HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

Iron, Steel and Timber kept in stock, and a stock of Eastern made Carriages, Buggies and Road Carts kept on hand at reduced prices, and also made to order. Manufacturer of "The Lehman Tire Setter" which all Blacksmiths should use. All work warranted, and prices lower than ever. An assortment of Coffins and Caskets always on hand.

ASHCROFT, - - - - - - B. C.

Ashcroft Livery

SALE & FEED STABLES.

Buggies, Double and Single Drivers, and Saddle Horses.

Special trips made to Lillooet and Cariboo.
Wholesale and retail dealers in Hay and Grain.

M. P. STEWART. W. CROZIER.

Stewart & Crozier,

P. O. Box 8, ASHCROFT, B.C.

NORTH B.C. NAVIGATION COMPANY, Ld.

SODA CREEK. QUESNELLE.

The Steamer "Charlotte" will commence her regular trips on the opening of navigation on the upper Fraser river, making close connection with the B.C. Express Company's stages carrying Her Majesty's Royal Mails.

Freight left at Soda Creek for the steamer will be stored free of charge, also freight by steamer for points beyond Quesnelle will be forwarded free of charge for such forwarding. Fare each way, $4.50; freight per ton, $10.

Quesnelle, B.C. JAMES REID, Manager.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to Sheriff John Stevenson, of Barkerville, Cariboo, British Columbia, and to any other claimant against the "Sidney Gold Mining and Development Co.," that I am the sole owner of the engine and boiler being used by said company on their boats on the Smokey River, B.C. Said property has been mine since 1895, and was loaned to the Sidney Mining Co., they having no title to them whatever. Anyone attempting to levy, sell, or disturb my rights to said property will be prosecuted by law.

MRS. CLARA HAWKS WOODRUFF, Buffalo, N.Y.
50t10

LEADS THEM ALL!

If you have a Cough or Cold use

Lambert's - - -

Syrup of Douglas Pine.

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores. 25 cents per bottle.

Prepared by

HENDERSON BROS., Wholesale Druggists,

VICTORIA and VANCOUVER, B.C.

KAMLOOPS HOUSE,

P. HEROD, Proprietor,

KAMLOOPS, - - B.C.

Is the place where you can always be sure of getting the

Choicest Wines and Liquors

And the Best Brands of

Foreign and Domestic Cigars.

Oyster Cocktails and Tom and Jerry are specialties.

Goldsworth Tea! Maple Leaf Coffee!

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TEA IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS,

VANCOUVER, - - B.C.

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CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL R'Y

is the best line to and from Chicago, Milwaukee and all points East. With its 6,155 miles of thoroughly equipped road it reaches all principal business centers in

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THE ONLY LINE

Running Electric Lighted and Steam Heated Vestibuled Trains.

Time tables, maps and information regarding routes, rates and other details relating to the road will be furnished on application to any coupon ticket agent, or by addressing C. J. EDDY General Agent, Portland, Ore.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that from and after this date I shall not be responsible for any debts contracted without my written order.

Dated at Ashcroft this 28rd of February, 1899.
43tc C. W. EAGLE.

NOTICE.

A sitting of the Board of License Commissioners for the Ashcroft License District will be held in the Court House at Ashcroft, B.C., on the 15th day of June, 1899, at the hour of 10 in the forenoon, for the purpose of hearing the following applications for licensing:

Renewal of License, "Ashcroft Hotel," Ashcroft, B.C., Wm. Lyne.

Renewal of License, "Bailey Hotel," Lytton, B.C., Silverthorne Bros.

Renewal of License, "Half Way House," Foster's Bar, B.C., C. McGillivray.

JOSEPH WM. BURR, Chief License Inspector.
512 Ashcroft District.

For Sale!

THE MEADOW LAKE PROPERTY.

This well-known property is situated on the road that leads from the Main Cariboo Wagon Road to Dog Creek, Alkali Lake, Empire Valley, The Gang Ranche, and to the rest of the country on the west side of the Fraser river and the short route to the Chilcoten country.

There are 320 acres of Crown grant, 320 acres of preemption, all unincumbered, a large pasture and a small one. It is well situated for a road side house, and is doing a good trade as such; no competition. The house contains eight bedrooms, a large sitting room, and dining room and kitchen; all the rooms are fairly supplied with the necessary outfit for each.

One large stable and one smaller one, besides several other buildings. Well suited for dairying purposes; a milk house, churn, seventy pans, etc. Blacksmith shop. Necessary tools for farm use. Sheds, corrals, cellar, etc. Wagons, trucks, mower, rake, sleighs, and various other implements. A few horses and cattle.

The surrounding country affords fine grazing for horses and cattle and is well watered. In season ducks, geese and prairie chicken are plentiful.

For particulars apply either to J. E. N. SMITH, Clinton, B.C., or to CREASE & CREASE, Solicitors, Temple Building, Victoria, B.C. 51-12

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

SOO-PACIFIC LINE.

The Best and Cheapest ROUTE TO ALL EASTERN POINTS.

TOURIST CAR SERVICE.

Tourist car leaves daily for St. Paul; for Boston and Montreal, Wednesdays; for Toronto, Mondays and Fridays.

The Dining Car service along the line of the C.P.R. is unequalled anywhere.

No. 1, westbound due at Ashcroft at 1.57 a.m.
No. 2, eastbound, " " " 23.34 p.m.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has stationed Swiss guides at Banff, Lakes in the Clouds, and Glacier, for the convenience of Tourists wishing to explore the mountains in those vicinities. Ask for copy of "Swiss Guide" folder.

Empress Royal Mail Line

Empress of India, Empress of Japan, Empress of China,

For Japan and China, every four weeks.

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Miowera, Warrimoo and Aorangi,

For Honolulu, Fiji, Australia, every four weeks.

For full information as to rates time &c., apply to the nearest ticket agent to

A. L. CLEMENTS, Agent, Ashcroft

or to E. J. COYLE, District Passenger agent, Vancouver, B.C.

SO MANY WAYS.

Earth has so many ways of being fair—
Its sweet young spring; its summer clothed in light;
Its regal autumn trailing into sight
As summer wafts her last kiss on the air;
Bold, virile winter, with the wind blown hair,
And the broad beauty of a world in white;
Mysterious dawn, high noon and pensive night,
And over all God's great worlds watching there;
The voices of the birds at break of day;
The smell of young buds bursting on the tree;
The soft, suggestive promises of bliss
Uttered by every subtle voice of May,
And the strange wonder of the mighty sea
Lifting its cheek to take the full moon's kiss.

Love has so many ways of being sweet—
The timorous, rose hued dawning of its reign
Before the senses waken; that dear pain
Of mingled doubt and certainty; the fleet
First moment when the clasped hands meet
In wordless eloquence; the loss and gain
When the strong billows from the deeper main
Submerge the valleys of the incomplete;
The restless passion rising into peace;
The growing beauty of two paths that blend
Into one perfect way; the glorious faith
That feels no fear of life's expiring lease,
And that majestic victory at the end
When love, unconquered, triumphs over death
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Criterion.

BY TELEPHONE.

Mrs. Multifly had been a bride for only six months when she made a startling discovery—her husband was flirting with his typewriter. He was a lawyer—a good looking fellow, eight years her senior, bright and with a prosperous business. His wife's father, Dr. Bookanbel, was a clergyman without a church, his voice having failed soon after his marriage with a rich young widow. Mrs. Multifly was the elder of two daughters, the only children of the marriage, the younger being a student at Vassar.

This was how the microbe of jealousy entered Mrs. Multifly's blood: Mr. Multifly gave his wife a key to the private entrance to his room in his suit of offices, so that she could enter it when she visited him there without having to pass through the rooms occupied by his clerks. Being down town one day and having received a letter which she wished to show to her husband, she went to the building in which his offices were situated. On leaving the elevator she found that she had forgotten her key, and therefore must enter the offices by the common door. She did so and discovered her husband leaning over an exceedingly pretty young typewriter, talking and laughing. She felt a sudden pang.

It was the microbe aforesaid forcing an entrance.

Mrs. Multifly paused for an instant and then passed in with a stately tread to the private room, not, however, without having observed a pimply faced office boy, in a strangulating collar, glance from her to her husband and then exchange grins with one of the clerks.

The microbe took a step forward.

Mr. Multifly, happening to look up, caught sight of a woman's skirt disappearing through the door.

"Who's that?" he asked.

"Mrs. Multifly, sir," answered the office boy, flattening out the grin so suddenly that the pimples cracked.

"Why, my dear," Mr. Multifly said when he reached his sanctum, "how is it you didn't come right in here from the corridor?"

"If I had," Mrs. Multifly replied, in severe tones and with a flashing eye, "I shouldn't have discovered you flirting with your typewriter."

The microbe hung up his hat.

* * * * * * *

After the typewriter was discharged everything went on delightfully. Mrs. Multifly confessed that she was very silly to suppose that there could be any harm in her husband's talking pleasantly with a pretty girl in his employ.

The microbe was prostrated.

Three months passed away. Mrs. Multifly being down town, thought she would give her husband a call. She used her key this time. No one was in the room. Hearing the elevator stop she said:

"Here he is. I will give him a different kind of surprise from what I gave him last time."

She slipped into a closet and almost closed the door. Her husband entered, put his hat down and seated himself at his desk. Presently the bell of the telephone on the desk rang, and Mr. Multifly put his lips to the mouthpiece and said, "Hello!" After listening for a minute he said through the phone:

"Why, of course! It's just the thing!" Then he listened once more and began to smile. His wife saw it. He went on:

"Have you got your trunks all packed?"

He put his ear to the mouthpiece and *remained in that position for fully a minute.* Then he once more began to talk.

"That's all right," he said. "The steamer sails at noon. How about the berth?"

Again he placed the instrument at his ear and listened attentively.

"That's first rate," he said, once more swearing. "It will be much pleasanter to have a double berth. Don't you think so?"

"Once more he shifted the mouthpiece to his ear and gave attention. Changing from listener to speaker he said:

"As you say, it will be a great surprise to my wife, but she will get over it."

The microbe sat up and grinned.

Mr. Multifly's ear rapidly took the place of his lips, and, soon reversing that order, he said:

"I'll be punctual. How are you off for money?"

With the instrument to his ear he awaited the reply. Then he said:

"Do you think $5,000 will be enough? Suppose I make it $6,000?"

He prepared himself to receive the response and speedily answered:

"I'll go at once and get the money."

He rang off, rose, took his hat and left the office by the private door.

A minute later Mrs. Multifly appeared from the closet. Her face was pale. Her teeth were set. Her lips quivered. She raised one small gloved fist and shook it at the door.

The microbe danced a breakdown.

"The scoundrel!" she hissed out. "He is preparing to elope! His dismissal of that girl was all pretense. He has been supporting her until he could make arrangements to abandon me and go off with her. All his recent show of affection was a cloak to deceive me and to ward off suspicion. But I'll baffle him. Thank God, I am independent of him!"

She left the room, took the elevator to the street, the car to the ferry and crossed. Then she took another car up town to her father's.

"Is father at home?" she asked the maid who opened the door.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Is mother with him?"

"No, ma'am."

"Don't tell any one I am here. I want to see father alone. He is in his library, I suppose?"

"Yes, ma'am."

She found her father seated at his desk engaged in writing a book whose object was to prove that the Eskimos were part of the lost tribes of Israel.

"Why, Barbara," her father said, rising. "How are you?"

"Well, physically, thank you, father," she answered. "I have come to give you news that will astonish you. My husband is going to elope!"

The microbe chuckled.

"Great heaven!" the old gentleman exclaimed, sinking into his chair. "Can it be possible? Such a high toned man, a graduate of Harvard and a churchwarden! I can't believe it!"

"It is true, father, nevertheless. I have proof of it and have come to consult with you about the best way to prevent it."

"Let me call your mother. She must not be kept in ignorance of this."

"Well, if you think so, father; but I thought I might spare her the pain for the present, of knowing how I am situated."

Dr. Bookanbell rang the bell and requested the servant to ask Mrs. Bookanbell to come to the library. Mrs. Bookanbell duly appeared and affectionately embraced her daughter. She was a strong minded woman and listened calmly to her husband's recital of what their daughter had said.

"My dear child," she said, "what are the grounds of your suspicion?"

Barbara told about seeing her husband flirting with the handsome typewriter and the trouble which followed; of his discharging the girl and his remarkable demonstration of affection for his wife afterward. She told of her going to the office, hiding in the closet playfully to surprise her husband and of the conversation over the telephone which aroused her suspicions.

"When was this?" her mother asked.

"Only about an hour or so ago," Barbara replied.

"And *what did he say?*"

"First, he said it was just the thing; asked whether the trunks were packed; said the steamer sailed at noon"—

Here Mrs. Bookanbell had a fit of coughing and arose and took a drink of water.

"Go on, dear," she said when the paroxysm was over.

"Then he said it would be much better to have a double berth and that it would be a great surprise to me, but I would get over it. He said he would be punctual and that $5,000 wouldn't be enough and he would make it $6,000 and go out at once and get the money; then he went out."

"Is that all?" asked Mrs. Bookanbell?

"Isn't that enough, mother, dear?" Barbara said.

The microbe cocked its ear.

"My dear wife," said Dr. Bookanbell, "it seems to me that it was quite liable to arouse Barbara's suspicions after the typewriter incident."

"My dear, keep still," said the wife, laying her hand on her husband's arm.

"I don't want him to keep still," said Barbara, rousing herself and in indignant tones

"You silly goose," her mother said, "you have made an awful mistake, and it is well you came to us before you said anything to your husband. Your sister Ruth has passed through a severe ordeal at Vassar and is quite run down, so your father and I arranged that I should take her to Europe for a trip. I kept it quiet until the last moment, as I didn't want you to know, for I thought it might make you restless and excite a desire to go with us, which I knew your husband wouldn't like. The conversation you heard over the telephone was all about our journey. There, now, do you understand?"

"Well, but, you know, mother, it was enough to make me jealous, though I see now that it might be as you say."

The microbe had a spasm.

Just then the doorbell rang, and a few seconds later Mr. Multifly entered the study.

"What! you here?" he said, kissing his wife. "You see, Mrs. Bookanbell, we can't get ahead of Barbara. Here's the money, for I suppose the murder is out."

The microbe swooned.

Barbara flung her arms around her husband's neck and confessed how she had heard him over the telephone arranging, as she believed, for an elopement with the typewriter, and had come to her father to get his help and circumvent the plot. Her husband laughed heartily, and then they all went over the scene again and all laughed heartily, and it was agreed that it was a great joke on Barbara.

"My dear children," said Dr. Bookanbell, with clerical gestures and in ministerial tones, "you see the evil that may arise from hearing only one side of a case."

The microbe gave a gasp and died.—A. Beckwith in Brooklyn Citizen.

What It Once Cost to Swear.

In 1698 it was enacted in England that any who cursed or swore should be fined 12 pence, or on nonpayment be set in the stocks for 12 hours, or if under 12 years of age should be whipped. In 1694 another act was passed fixing gradations of punishment and directing that young offenders up to 16 should be whipped, and this law was up to 1823 read publicly in parish churches, after morning prayer, four times a year.

In 1745 there was a new statute by which a kind of swear scale was established, whereunder a day laborer, a common soldier or sailor or seaman might utter one oath for 1 shilling; a person under the degree of a gentleman, for 2 shillings; a *person of or above that degree,* for 5 shillings, and the penalties were doubled after one conviction and thereafter trebled.

Nor were these enactments altogether idle. Thus in 1801 one John Mason Scott, a mealman of Winslow, Bucks, "did profanely curse one profane curse" in given words "20 several times repeated," and it cost him 2½ guineas, 2 sovereigns for the curses, at a florin apiece, and 12s. 6d. for the prosecutor, James King. Moreover, the conviction was held good by Justices Wightman and Blackburn.

A Little Beforehand.

A French frigate called at Aden on its way to the Red sea. The officers were cordially entertained by the governor (Coghlan), and when their hearts were warmed by good fare and generous wine the captain dropped a hint that he was going to touch at Perim for purely scientific purposes. The governor winked to his aid (myself), who immediately stole away, and while the captain was still at the festive board got into a man-of-war which happened to be in the harbor, and thus anticipated the gallant Frenchman, who did not leave Aden till the following morning.

Ever since the scramble for Africa and other unoccupied spots on the earth's surface took place French agents, official and unofficial, were always traveling about the east in search of strategical positions and coaling stations.—Sir R. L. Playfair in Chambers' Journal.

THE WRITERS.

Jules Verne is said to have written at the rate of two stories a year for the past 40 years. All have had fair sale, and many have met with tremendous success.

Mr. Ruskin's appearance is said to be singularly ennobled by the long snow white beard which descends nearly to the waist and gives a patriarchal dignity to the finely molded face.

Dr. Samuel Smiles, the author of the popular book, "Self Help," is in a very feeble condition. He is now nearly 80 years of age and has been for some time failing in health. He rarely receives any one except his most intimate friends and relatives and is, to use his own words, "preparing for the great and inevitable change."

CURTAIN RAISERS.

Alice E. Ives has written a new play of New York society.

Joseph Haworth will probably star next season in a new comedy.

Louise Thorndyke Boucicault has joined Henry Miller on his tour.

Giannini, the delightful tenor of other days, is singing in vaudeville.

The Theatre des Nations, Paris, is now called Theatre Sarah Bernhardt.

LEGENDS OF THE SEA.

SUPERSTITIONS DEAR TO SAILORS AND FISHERMEN.

The Norse Story of How the Sea Became Salt—Where Women Are Not Wanted at Launchings—Davy Jones' Locker and the Flying Dutchman.

The English are not an imaginative people. We accept legends and superstitions rather than originate them. Our sailors have roamed over the world and have gleaned romantic notions from the dwellers in countries they have visited. Not many years ago there lived a veteran bluejacket in a Sussex village who held firmly to his belief in various queer warnings, omens and practices and who persuaded his neighbors to share his credulity. He never allowed any woman to touch the fishing nets after they were got ready for the boats. If by chance that prohibition of his was disobeyed, he insisted that the female who had laid finger upon the net should be made to repeat the Lord's prayer over it.

In Sweden, Lapland and the Isle of Skye the presence of a woman at the launching of a new vessel is supposed to doom it, unless the Lord's prayer is recited aloud backward by the members of the crews; so no doubt my old sailor had picked up his unflattering theory against woman's influence for good. He cautioned fishermen never to mention their wives or sweethearts within hearing of the boat, "or she would be offended and sink out of jealousy."

When lads spoke of "whistling for a wind," this ancient mariner sneered at their "superstition," strange to say, but assured them that a blow was only to be obtained by scratching with a nail on the wood of the foremast—a Hamburg belief this.

The fishermen of one of our English seaside villages used to refuse to embark if by any chance they had seen a pig since morning, and they never dared speak of "the shore" within sight of the sea, as to do so was supposed to imply that a place other than the ocean was their home. If a vessel puts out to sea before 9 o'clock on a Friday, no word should be spoken until a stone with a cross scraped on it has been dropped overboard. Sunday, we are told, is the luckiest day upon which to start for the fishing ground.

It is a general belief in Scotland that if a quarrel happen on the coast where herring is caught and blood be shed by violence, the herring then goes right away from the coast and does not put in an appearance again until the next season.

Icelanders do not allow dogs to be taken on a fishing expedition, believing that if they enter the boats or touch the tackle the catch is bound to be a poor one.

To overturn a saltcellar is always unlucky, but especially so on board, it being then a sure sign that the ship is doomed. A serious peril or accident is foretold by the loss overboard of a mop or a bucket. In many places the fisher folk forbid any counting from land of the ships out at sea, and it is considered a malicious deed, little short of murder, for any one to beckon to a vessel.

There is a legend in the Norse scalds which explains why the sea is salt. The "bountiful Frodi," whose mythical reign was a golden age indeed, possessed a quern, or hand mill, which ground out gold and peace, but which would grind out stores of anything desired by its owner. Two giant maidens, ruled over by Frodi, were the grinders. In an evil day a sea rover came upon the scene, slew Frodi and carried off the quern and the two giant maidens who worked it. When the sea-rover's vessel was right out to sea, he ordered the maidens to grind salt. At midnight they asked if they had not ground enough. The sea rover, angry at being awakened from his sleep, commanded them to grind until morning. Now, the giant maidens naturally enough worked very quickly, so as they went on grinding the load of salt grew so heavy that it sunk the ship, and now the sea will continue salt forever.

"Davy Jones' locker" is the ancient sailor's name for the bottom of the sea. Many different beliefs have been held as to the nature of Davy Jones, some regarding him as an old merman, others as an evil spirit in command over the demons of the deep.

Authorities state that the name is derived in two ways—from "Duffy," who is a ghost believed in by the West Indian islanders, and from the prophet Jonah.

There was once a retired sailor who earned a responsible income by tramping our coast country and singing or reciting his wonderful adventures, chief of which had been an apparition of Davy Jones himself, which had foretold the wreck of the vessel. To him Davy had appeared as a giant with a skull for a head, blue flames issuing from his eyesockets and a sardonic grin disclosing three rows of enormous pointed teeth. Other old salts claim to have seen Davy riding on a whale, and in some parts of England the sea serpent is supposed to be Davy's horse.

Few sailors are able to tell the legend of the Flying Dutchman, though they look out for the phantom ship in all waters. It is the Cape of Good Hope alone which the spectral vessel is supposed to haunt, however, since Mynheer Vanderdecken swore that he would double the cape in the teeth of the tempest "even if he sailed until the day of judgment." So Mynheer must go on sailing, waiting and ever waiting, until the end of the world, but he and his ship are invisible to men, except to the crews of doomed vessels.

Any sailor will start gayly on a voyage if a black cat has taken up her abode on board.

The ocean is the dear friend, the sweetheart, the pride, of the sailor, though in spite of the caprices and cruelties of which he believes her guilty. Let a landlubber speak against the blue waves and a seafaring life and see how the fisher will receive his comments. The answer will no doubt recall the well known song:

Avast! Nor don't think me a milksop so soft
To be taken by trifles aback,
For they say there's a Providence sits up aloft
To keep watch for the life of poor Jack.
—Household Words.

THE ST. LOUIS SHOW.

The St. Louis World's fair will occur in 1903 and will make the Chicago World's fair merely a side show.—Quincy (Ills.) Saturday Review.

Not much is being said, but work on the World's fair at St. Louis in 1903 is being pushed with energy, just the same.—St. Joseph (Mo.) Herald.

There is no doubt that if St. Louis holds a World's fair in 1903 it will far surpass anything yet attempted in that line. It will not be St. Louis alone, for all Missouri will take a hand. After the fair we will move the capital to St. Louis, where it belongs.

THAT BURDEN OF OURS.

Taking up the "white man's burden" doesn't mean stealing his umbrella.—St. Paul Globe.

Isn't the "white man's burden" habit getting to the stage when correctives are in order?—Syracuse Post-Standard.

It is nearly time for some enterprising reporter to interview Mr. Roberts of Utah regarding his "white man's burden."—Pittsburg News.

As England has begun the building of 110 new warships, it looks as though she regards the "white man's burden" as the white man's bargain.—New York Mail and Express.

E. G. PRIOR & CO. Ld.

(ESTABLISHED 1859.)

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, &c.

Mill and Mining Supplies, Waggons, Buggies, Cutters, Farm Implements, &c.

Victoria. Vancouver. Kamloops.

Lenz & Leiser,

Importers of

Foreign & Domestic Dry Goods,

And Manufacturers of—

Overalls, Shirts, and all kinds of Clothing suitable for the Mining Trade.

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HOTEL & GENERAL STORE.

QUESNELLE FORKS, B. C.

A full assortment of Drygoods, Boots and Shoes, Liquors and Cigars, Hardware, Miners Supplies. Hay, Grain and Stabling. Prices right.

HYDRAULIC PIPE

Water Works or Mining Plants.

The largest and best equipped rivetted steel pipe making plant on the coast.

Estimates Furnished. Large or Small Quantities. No Delay in Delivery. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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Office and works—Foot of Heatley ave. VANCOUVER, B.C.

'THE WELCOME' RESTAURANT AND CHOP HOUSE

MRS. GEO. KNAPPETT, Proprietress.

Meals at all hours, day and night. Fresh oysters in any style always on hand. Private boxes for ladies and dining parties.

Supper is to Many Indispensabe!

And the question arises what should we eat, drink and avoid, supper being a late refreshment.

We Shuold Avoid Anything and everything that does not comply with the following simple hygienic rules.

We Should Eat That which readily assimilates and does not overtax the digestive powers during the night.

We Should Drink Only that which induces healthy sleep without any reactionary depression in the morning.

BOVRIL

This Space is Reserved For

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N. DE KEYSER. AGENT, ASHCROFT.

CLINTON HOTEL,

CLINTON, B.C.

MARSHALL & SMITH, Proprietors.

BOARD AND LODGING BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH.

Best Wines, Spirits and Cigars. Good stabling. Headquarters for the Cariboo, Lillooet and Dog Creek lines of stages. Huntingand fishing in the vicinity.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

KAMLOOPS, B.C.

This well known house has been reopened by its new proprietor and has been thoroughly renovated and fitted up.

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MANUFACTURERS OF

LAGER BEER AND PORTER. Also GINGER BEER, SODA WATER, LEMONADE, and other Aerated Drinks.

Under our new management we have permanently secured the services of a first-class brewer, who has thoroughly overhauled our cellars, and we are now prepared to furnish the market with our new beer, which is second to none and sure to give good satisfaction. All orders by mail or otherwise promptly attended to. Give us a trial.

E. T. W. PEARSE, Manager.

Occidental Hotel,

QUESNELLE, - B C.

New management. Hotel headquarters for B. X. stages. Headquarters for mining men, well furnished rooms. Table supplied with everything in season. Most complete bar in Cariboo.

Stables in connection, Hay and Oats in quantity.

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FURNITURE CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS etc., etc.

Cheapest house on earth, write for prices

M. P. CORDON, - KAMLOOPS, B.C.

Beaver Lake House,

C. W. EAGLE, Proprietor.

On the Main Road from the 150-Mile House to Quesnelle Forks.

Good accommodations for travelers and good stabling, feed, etc., for teams. A well stocked bar in connection. I deal largely in hay, grain, and farmproduce generally.

McLENNAN, McFEELY & Co. LTD.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

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Hardware, Stoves, etc. Mill and Mine Supplies.

Agents for the Giant Powder Company.
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150 MILE HOUSE

The distributing point for all the hydraulic mines at Horse Fly, North and South Forks and main Quesnelle River, also the stock ranges of Chilcoten and Beaver Lake Valley.

At this Point will be found a good assortment of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE & MINERS SUPPLIES

Also one of the best Hotels on the route. Information cheerfully given.

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SMITH & BRYSON

General Blacksmiths, Horseshoeing,

Steel, Iron and Hardwood Lumber kept in stock, also wagons suitable for freighting and ranching.

Shop on Railway Avenue. - - - ASHCROFT, B.C.

THE ASHCROFT JOURNAL.

SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1899.

LOCAL AND DISTRICT NEWS.

J. Wyness has an attack of mumps.

J. McTavish, of the Hat Creek House, was in town last night.

Jacob Mundorf, of the 20-Mile House, was in town yesterday.

J. B. Leighton returned from Soda Creek on Thursday's stage.

Several new advs. appear in this issue which are worthy of perusal.

Mrs. (Capt.) Frank Odin was a passenger on Friday's stage for Soda Creek.

George V. Storkey came up from Spences Bridge last night on a business visit.

G. E. Johnson is reported as being much improved in health and will return to Ashcroft next week.

We humbly apologize to the Standard for misplaced credit, and hope never to deserve reproach again.

The danger of floods this year, which has agitated the residents of the lower Fraser, does not seem to materialize.

J. H. Gillard had a beautiful specimen of trout on exhibition in the window of the Bank of B. N. A. last night.

Mrs. R. Borland and Miss Leech, of the 150-Mile House, came down on Thursday's stage on their way to Victoria.

The new fast train on the C. P. R., "The Imperial Limited," will enter into service at 12 o'clock, midnight, on the 18th inst.

Miss M. Jamieson returned from Vancouver Wednesday night and has resumed her former position at the Ashcroft Hotel.

The Canadian Pacific traffic receipts for the week ending May 31st were $771,000. For the same week of last year they were $710,000.

G. Thomas Hall, of the Oleson Dredging Co., who has been at Quesnelle for the past six weeks, came down on Tuesday and went to Seattle.

The Cariboo Exchange is now about completed, and with the harmonious colors which are being applied it will soon be in first-class shape.

John Holyoak is now in charge of the pumping station at Sicamous Junction, and is contemplating the removal of his family to that place.

Captain Frank Odin, who for several years past has had command of the steamer Charlotte, died Thursday morning from a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. F. W. Foster and daughters came up from Victoria last Saturday on their way to Clinton, where they will spend the summer, as is their custom each year.

The Inland Agricultural Association, of Ashcroft, are still on the rustle and hope to give an exhibition this year which will double discount any of previous years.

Several parties from Ashcroft passed through this week with bands of pack horses, to engage in freighting from Penticton to the Boundary country.—Vernon News.

George Bushnell, who has been in the barbering business here for the past year, has found a purchaser for his shop, and will leave shortly for Peru, South America.

The president of the tennis club says that a boy had a "racket in court" yesterday, but had the president aforesaid got what the net got he would probably have said so.

Samples of ore from the Brett claim on McGillvray creek were brought down a short time ago, which are phenomenally rich. The tunnel is in 210 feet and the ore at that point is very rich in gold.

Geo. Williams, who has been almost inanimate at Hat Creek for some time past, was brought down to Ashcroft this week to receive treatment at the hands of Dr. Winzell, and is reported as improving.

The improvements in the Ashcroft Hotel continue under the supervision of the new manager. The reading-room and barroom have been plastered and the bar has been partitioned off from the rest of the room.

John Shields received a quantity of tobacco seed direct from Key West, Florida, this week and has had it sown on the B. X. property at the south end of town. The experiment will be watched with interest by many.

According to the Kamloops Standard the sawmill which is to be built by Mr. Shields will be erected at or near that town. So near as we can understand the site has been chosen here where all the company's interests are located. In case they decide to change the "spot" we will duly inform the Standard.

Don,t fail to water the trees.

J. B. Bryson took a trip to the coast last Thursday night.

C. Ramos went down to Keefers the fore part of the week.

In most cases the betting on the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries fight was even in Ashcroft.

Miss M. Wilkinson has been a guest of Mrs. E. B. Knight at the dam for the past week.

W. F. Gore came down from Big Bar on Tuesday's stage and left the same night for the coast.

Mr. G. Ward, who met with an accident at Savonas on the 24th of May, is again able to be around.

More or less rain has fallen in this vicinity of late, and on Sunday last the far-off hills were covered with snow.

Thos. Higginbottom left last week to work on the Lillooet-Lytton wagon road, which is now being completed.

H. Cargile, J. Barnes and J. Cover left for Greenwood Tuesday night where they will try their luck in prospecting.

The man French, who became insane a short time ago near Big Slide, Lillooet, has been admitted to the Hospital for the Insane.

The Montana claim, on the Bonaparte, is now being worked by Mr. Hawkins, five men having been put to work on it this week.

Freight over the C.P.R. has been very brisk of late, especially the east bound, no doubt owing to the arrival of the Empress of Japan.

Joseph Dillabough, who represents the Associated Press at Revelstoke, passed through Ashcroft on the delayed train last Tuesday.

The prize fight which took place between Fitzsimmons and Jeffries at Coney Island last night was won by the latter in the 11th round.

J. Murray, formerly of Lillooet, and A. McDonald, have built a hotel at Ironsides, nine miles faom Greenwood, and are reported as doing well.

The bridge gang passed through Ashcroft Wednesday on their way to North Bend where they will spend some time in repairing bridges, etc.

Mrs. T. Sewell left Thursday night to join her husband, who is foreman of the bridge gang near Roger's Pass. They expect to return here next fall.

Capt. Jas. Robinson came up from New Westminster Thursday night and left for Soda Creek next morning to take charge of the steamer Charlotte.

The Horsefly Gold Mining Company have notices up around town to the effect that twenty men are wanted to work at their mine in Horsefly this summer.

The Ashcroft string band and accompanying vocalists rendered their annual monthly offering at the shrine of Mozart, Wagner and Pabst last Tuesday evening.

Billy Johnson, teamster for Vieth & Borland had his hand badly smashed and right leg seriously injured in a runaway on Clinton hill this morning. One of the mule team was killed. Billy will lose his hand.

Tre Cargile House is now doing a first-class business under the proprietorship of Fred Nelson. Mr. Nelson has been in the hotel business for years and is therefore able to give complete satisfaction to all.

J. D. Gillis left for Greenwood last week where he looked into the possibilities of the freighting business. Not being well satisfied with the prospects, he decided to come home, and returned here Thursday night.

A number of the trees which were planted this spring are noticed to be dead. It would be well for those who have such in front of their premises to replace them, and, with proper attention they will soon develop. Give them plenty of water each evening and no dead trees will be found in town.

The well-known prospector, Hugh McKinnon, passed away at the Royal Inland hospital on Friday. The deceased was well liked and much respected. His death was very sudden, but is supposed to have been indirectly caused by a fall he had from his horse some weeks ago. Mr. McKinnon was born in Scotland and was 52 years old.—Standard.

Several months ago $300 was granted to the town of Ashcroft for street repairs. That this was an insufficient sum may have been noticed during the recent wet weather. Railway avenue wat graded from below the West End House to the Cariboo Exchange, a distance of about 500 yards, but teamsters would prefer driving around to going over this newly built road. From the Cariboo Exchange to the Waterworks office the road is one mass of water holes in wet weather, as is also the road south from the West End House. An action upon these necessities will require only about one minute of the time of the Provincial Government. We would like to have them devote those sixty seconds to us.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE.

Last week we published an article under the above heading to which exception has been taken by the council of public instruction, which may be seen by the following letter:

Victoria, June 4, 1899.

"EDITOR ASHCROFT JOURNAL,—Sir:—My attention has been drawn to an article in your issue of the 3rd inst in which you state that the members of the School Board inform you that they cannot get a reply even to their letters of enquiry regarding the matter.

This statement is entirely without foundation. Will you kindly ask the members of the School Board who gave you this information, the dates of any letters which have not been answered by the Department of Education, and the names of the writers. I hope that you will take pains to correct in your paper the very erroneous statements contained in the said article. I have the honour to be, Sir, Your obedient servant, JOSEPH MARTIN,

For the Council of Public Instruction."

The secretary of the local school board informs us that two letters of his, written about one month and two weeks ago, respectively, addressed to the Department of Lands and Works, remain unanswered. The writer of the letters referred to was Mr. Walter Shaw, secretary of the school board, who would receive any communications from the department had they been written.

Therefore we can take on no further "pains" but still maintain that there is a case of gross negligence lurking somewhere adjacent to the Capitol building.

Since the above was put in type we are informed that the secretary has received an answer to the first of the above-mentioned neglected letters.

As the answer is of interest and also sustains our contention of negligence we annex it:

Victoria, June 7, 1899.

Sir: In reply to your letter of the 13th ultimo, I have to inform you that tenders will at once be called for the construction of a two-room school house on the present site. The present school building, if not required, will be sold.

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

F. C. GAMBLE,
Public Works Engineer.

A DENIAL.

To THE EDITOR—Sir: It has been stated in Ashcroft that a letter exists proving that I was a candidate for the position of Deputy Attorney General of this Province. This I wish to emphatically deny. I was neither an applicant myself nor did I make an application for the position on behalf of any one else. DENIS MURPHY.

Embezzlers Sentenced.

Trail, B. C., June 8.—J. W. Brewster, formerly agent for the Canadian Pacific Railway company at this place, and J. H. Sinclair, his assistant, were yesterday found guilty of embezzlement of the funds of the railway company, and sentenced respectively to 15 months' and two years and six months' imprisonment, with hard labor.

Brewster's sentence was somewhat mitigated, as the evidence showed that he was largely influenced by Sinclair, the latter fled to Spokane, Wash., but was extradicted after a bitter fight, whereas the former was arrested here shortly after the discovery of the shortage. Strenuous efforts were made by Brewster's friends to effect a settlement with the C. P. R. Company, but without avail, as the case was put in the hands of the crown-attorney.

A Pioneer of '58.

After a very short illness and very suddenly, Mr. Peter Leech, one of the best known and most highly respected citizens of Victoria, died Tuesday evening at the Jubilee Hospital. Mr. Leech had been suffering from pneumonia for a few days, but was sufficiently well to be out on Monday. In the evening of that day his sufferings increased and it was deemed wise to remove him to the Jubilee Hospital. The disease increased with remarkable rapidity and death supervened as stated.

Mr. Leech has been a resident of British Columbia since 1858, coming from England with the Royal Engineers under Col. Moody. He remained with the command until its disbandment in 1862, and then engaged in the practice of his profession as an engineer and surveyor. When the overland telegraph line was projected he was one of the party of surveyors, and when that was abandoned on the completion of the laying of the Atlantic cable, he entered the Hudson's Bay Company's service, taking charge of of the Esquimalt post.

In the eighties he was appointed city engineer of Victoria, a position he retained until 1892.

Mr. Leech has been identified with many of the most important enterprises in the province, and his great age and wide experience made him an authority on engineering work.—Times.

Archie MacNaughton, the well-known commercial traveller, has been in town for several days this week.

NOTICE.

The Board of License Commissioners will sit at the Court House, Yale, B.C., on the 15th day of June, 1899, to consider the following applications:

William Henry Ward applies for a renewal of his Hotel License for the premises known as the Station Hotel, in the town of Yale, B.C.

Jessie E. Roesbeck applies for a renewal of Hotel License for the Rail Road House, in the Town of Yale, B.C.

James Corrigan, for a renewal of Hotel License for the premises known as the Corrigan Hotel, Hope, B.C.

John Webb, for a renewal of his Hotel License for the premises known as the Webb Hotel, North Bend, B.C.

J. F. SAYRE,
Chief License Inspector.
West Yale District.

6t1

J. H. CLEMENTS, Phm. B.,
Proprietor of THE ASHCROFT DRUG AND STATIONERY STORE.

When needing Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Fine Soaps, School Supplies, Stationery, Fishing Tackle, Reading Matter, etc.

YOU WILL FIND

1st. A qualified druggist looks after your wants.
2nd. Fresh up-to-date stock.
3rd. Right prices and right treatment.

Send all your mail orders and I will do my best to fill them to your satisfaction.
Agent for Accident, Fire, Life and Building and Loan companies. Write for circulars.

SHOES! SHOES!

Call and see our special lines just received.

Men's Calf Tan and Canvas Shoes.
Ladies' Laced and Oxford Ties.
Shoes with Fancy Cloth Tops.

ASHCROFT TRADING CO.'S

THE ASHCROFT DRUG COMPANY.
(Late CLARKE & CO.)
Brick Block, next door to Bank of B.N.A., ASHCROFT, B.C.

A large and well-assorted stock of New Goods. Prices reasonable.

Special attention to orders by mail. Let us know what is wanted or what is the trouble, and medicines, etc., will be promptly forwarded.

☞DR. CLARKE'S OFFICE AT STORE.

GOODS IN SEASON.

FLOWERING PLANTS, consisting of Asters, Stocks, Balsams, Phlox, Geraniums, Pansies, Lobelia, etc., for setting out.
Cabbage, Cauliflower, Celery, Sprouts, etc., for the vegetable garden.
Bee Hives and supplies.
Spray Pumps.
Fruit Baskets and crates.
Fruit in Season.
2,000 Bulbs for fall planting to arrive in September direct from the grower in Holland. Eastern prices or less.
Write for list before placing your orders.

M. J. HENRY
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JAMES UREN, DECEASED.

Pursuant to the Act of Parliament 22nd and 23rd Vic. Chapter 35, intituled "An Act to Further Amend the Law of Property and to Relieve Trustees."

Notice is hereby given that all creditors and other persons having any claims or demands upon or against the estate of James Uren, late of Lelant Downs, in the parish of Uny Lelant, in the county of Cornwall, England, and formerly of Savona's Ferry, British Columbia, in the Dominion of Canada, Gentleman, deceased (who died on the 24th day of November, 1898, and whose will was proved in the Bodmin District Registry of the Probate Division of Her Majesty's High Court of Justice, England, on the 5th day of January, 1899, by Christopher Uren, of Coombe, Uny Lelant aforesaid, farmer, and William Uren, of Lelant Downs aforesaid, carpenter, the executors named in the said will, and administration of whose estate except so far as relates to the personal estate of the said deceased in the Dominion of Canada, was granted to the said Christopher and William Uren) are hereby required to send the particulars, in writing, of their claims or demands to me, the undersigned, the solicitor for the said executors, on or before the 29th day of April, 1899, after which date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims and demands of which they shall then have had notice; and they will not be liable or accountable for the assets of the said deceased or any part thereof, so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they shall not then have had notice.

Dated this 3rd day of February, 1899.

EDWARD BOASE,
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