53

Special News from Mines of Cariboo and Lillooet

ASHCROFT JOURNAL.

The Only Paper in the County of Cariboo.

VOL. 5, NO. 12. ASHCROFT, BRITISH COLUMBIA, JULY 22, 1899. $2.00 PER YEAR

Library of the Legislative Assembly

F. W. FOSTER,

IMPORTER OF

General Merchandise,

Groceries, Flour, Feed, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishings, Glassware and Crockery, Dry Goods. Millinery and Clothing. Full Stocks in all Lines.

MINERS' SUPPLIES.
STORAGE AND FORWARDING AGENT.
AGENT FOR GIANT POWDER COMPANY.

F. W. FOSTER,

ASHCROFT AND CLINTON, B. C.

ASHCROFT HOTEL,

Wm. Lyne, Proprietor.

Directly opposite Depot, · · ASHCROFT, B.C.

This Hotel has been lately refitted and refurnished. A new wing, 50 x 26 feet, containing nineteen rooms, including bath and sample rooms, has been added.
Good table and good service
The only first-class Hotel in town.

Free Sample Room in Connection.

The H. B. A. Vogel Commercial College

DEBECK BLOCK. HASTINGS ST.

P.O.Box 347. **Vancouver. B.C.**

THOROUGH INSTRUCTION IN BOOKKEEPING (practical methods, no text books), BUSINESS METHODS, CORRESPONDENCE, PENMANSHIP, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING, and the General English Branches.

☞ SEND FOR PROSPECTUS.

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY,

QUESNELLE MOUTH,
CARIBOO, - - - B. C.

DIRECT IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Hardware, Boots and Shoes,
Miners' Supplies.

Bed-Rock Prices. Goods Guaranteed.

QUALITY.

Hotel Badminton

VANCOUVER, B.C.

Redecorated, refurnished and enlarged. Heating and lighting (electric) perfect. Le Comte (late of St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans) in charge of the kitchen. Headquarters for Mining Men.

W. H. MAWDSLEY, Manager.

CARGILE HOUSE

Under New Management.

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.

CARIBOO.

From Quesnelle it is a delightful trip down the Fraser river 60 miles to Soda Creek. The steamer Charlotte was built two years ago by the Northern British Columbia Navigation Co., Ltd., at a cost of $26,000, and is a completely finished and nicely furnished stern-wheel steamer which makes the 60-Mile trip down the river in about four hours, taking considerable more time to make the return against the current. The scenery is well worth seeing along the banks, the staterooms on board comfortable for the tired traveler and the meals served are first class. At Soda Creek the steamer ties up for the night and the stage tired passengers rest in their staterooms. The 28 miles to the 150 is ordinarily a pleasant drive but to the Forks of Quesnelle is far from pleasant at this season of the year. The distance is said to be 54 miles. Such roads as are found would mean a great deal more time than any traveler cares to spend on such a drive and as for freighting it makes one familiar with the road shudder to contemplate it. The first stopping place is the Big Lake ranch owned by Wm. Parker, where first class accommodation for the weary traveler is found. A great improvement is found in ranche and buildings since two years ago and it is now one of the most productive places in Cariboo. An early start in the morning and at the end of two weary hours of pulling through the mud the beautiful little valley of Beaver lake is reached. This farm, so long owned by Frank Guy is now owned by C. W. Eagle, and a splendid ranch it is. It is so situated, being the nearest ranch of importance to Quesnelle Forks, that there is always a good market for all surplus produce such as oats, hay, potatoes, etc. Mr. Eagle also keeps travelers, and has the lumber on hand for a new house which he intends to build in the near future.

Over a mountain road almost impassible, to Moorehead creek, and by the way it is claimed that instead of going over the mountain that the road could be made to skirt the hill and come in at Little Lake, and that this would not lengthen the road, and that it is a natural roadway. This matter should be closely looked after and if at all practicable the road should be opened up in this direction. At Moorehead a large gang of men were at work with Engineer Warner in charge repairing a break in the ditch built last season by Messrs. Poupore & McVeigh and about which, we were informed, some litigation is impending. The Moore head dam and ditch is a splendid piece of work and an immense amount of water is held in reserve for work in the Cariboo mine when the other reservoirs are drawn down, which by the way will not be until much later than common this season.

At Little Lake a ranch owned by Messrs. Vieth & Borland, a colored man named Lynch dispenses hospitality and in a much better manner than one would think possible from his rude surroundings.

McIntosh Brothers are busily engaged in a 300,000 foot contract getting out lumber and timbers for the repairs going on along the Moorehead ditch.

Seven miles, or thereabouts, and one is going down the steep hill before crossing the bridge across the South Fork of the Quesnelle. It is a bad hill and very difficult for teamsters with a heavy load to go down, but is most likely as good as it can be made with the bridge where it now is, as the whole side of the hill just above the bridge caved in last season and but for some quick work on the part of Government Agent Stevenson the bridge would very likely have been washed out, as it now is it is none too safe and will go some day before very long.

Quesnelle Forks is a pleasantly situated little old town with perhaps 250 white people who make their headquarters there, although that number of people are not found there at this time of the year, many being out prospecting or working in mines in the vicinity.

At John McRae's hotel and store a crowd of boarders and customers are always found, there being over 60 men boarding steadily at the time of our visit, about forty of whom were in the employ of the Gold Point Company, which is doing extensive work just across the river. They are putting in large pumps and engines and will raise water from the river for hydraulicing. There appears from the work so far done to be an old channel crossing the river at that point and some very rich gravel has been found. The work on the property is being very energetically pushed by the Company, Mr. Chas. Polleys, superintendent.

The Rose Gulch property, owned by McRae, Bain & Co., is a fine property, and with sufficient capital it should, and, it is believed by men well informed, would, make a valuable property. Some $1100 was taken out this season with only a small force of men and with a six-inch pipe working about twenty days. Much dead work in clearing the pit was also done and there is now a fine bank of gravel showing in the face. The property is extensive and should be a capital property for men with money to take up.

W. J. Newell, a mining man of large experience in Mexico and other parts of the mining world, is building, and will soon be operating, a dredge, for use on the upper Quesnelle. His company, of which the Earl of Norbury is chairman, have 10 miles of valuable dredging ground, secured last year from Messrs. Buxton, Dubig and others. Their leases reach from the village of Quesnelle Forks, where the North and South Forks join, down the river ten miles. Mr. Newell's dredge is only a small one and intended only to do prospecting work. If successful his company intend going into dredging very extensively. Of their success there seems little doubt, the gold being in the river and Mr. Newell a careful and competent man. The ten miles of dredging ground immediately below the above mentioned leases are owned by a Boston Company, of which Mr. Souther is the head. Mr. Souther, after months of prospecting, during which time his foreman, Mr. Brown sunk fifty-five shafts varying from five to fifteen feet in depth along the river, this work being done while the dam gates on the South Fork were closed, making the water in the main Quesnelle very low, as more than half the volume of water in the main stream was thus shut off. The result of Mr. Brown's work was that taking an average of the first five miles below the Norbury leases and as a result of rocking a section from top to bottom of each shaft. Gold to the value of $1.20 per cubic yard was realized and the next five miles below gave an average of $1.40 per yard, a most remarkable showing, and this actually proved, not guessed at. Mr. Souther paid to Messrs. Burrill and Polleys $20,000 in cash for this property and its value as a dredging proposition from the above showing, will make it run well into the millions. Mr. Souther's company will complete a very large plant this season, their scow being built on the river below the Forks being 40x80 feet. It is said that the estimated expenditure in connection with the plant is $110,000. The company, including shipments of machinery expected daily at Ashcroft, will have shipped 160,000 pounds of freight. It might be well to add that Mr. Souther is a thoroughly practical dredging man, having had very large experience in harbor dredging for public work in the States, and has also had experience in gold dredging in the rivers of the western states. The company's affairs at the Forks are in charge of Mr. Deans, who is serving the interests of the company very efficiently.

At the Golden River Quesnelle Company's works, on the South Fork, Mr. Joseph Hunter was found. He has a small force of men at work at the dam, getting ready for work about the 1st of September, when the high water is over. He is also doing some work on Spanish creek and is very favorably impressed with the outlook along the creek, where several companies are doing some work. One company in drifting are making good money. We regretted that time did not allow a visit to the Spanish Creek section, which, from well authenticated reports will give a good account of itself within a few months. Mr. Hunter is expecting to put on about 60 men at mining in the bed of the South Fork, when the water in the lake is sufficiently lowered. The results of the company's work last year, while not as favorable as was hoped for, showed at least that there is much rich gravel in the river bed, and Mr. Hunter hopes to be able to give a good account of the property at the close of the season. We will not attempt to describe the dam. It is a task that requires a technical knowledge which the average reporter does not possess, but certain it is that no work ever done in British Columbia will outdo it as an engineering feat. It is a handsome structure and serves its purpose of restraining the waters of Quesnelle lake, backing the waters for more than 100 miles. The estimates for its construction given by Mr. Hunter were $226,000, its actual cost but $5,000 more, or $231,000. Other expenses attendent upon securing rights, mining, etc., bring the expenses of the Golden River Quesnelle Company up to over $400,000.

The big hydraulic mines along the river, on which work enough has been done to show their value, but which are not as yet opened up, such as the Maud, Montreal, Beaver Mouth, Columbian, etc., were not visited.

This is one thing that any one visiting Quesnelle Forks can depend on, that Messrs. McRae, Bain, Vieth and others will make things as pleasant as possible. There are two stores, McRae's and Vieths, two hotels, Helgesen's and McRae's, and a large trade is done with prospectors and mines for many miles around. There are a large number of Chinamen, now nearly all British subjects, living at the Forks, and thousands of the little yellow men have made snug fortunes rocking the golden gravel of the streams in the vicinity and have gone back to the flowery kingdom to live.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Love, of Savonas, are sojourning in Ashcroft for a few days. Mr. Love is in charge of the Cinnibar Mining Co's property on Kamloopslake. He states that there is a probability of the company resuming operations at an early day.

QUESNELLE.

SODA CREEK EXCURSION.

Dear Sir:—Once upon a time an Irishman landed in New York during the early days of July, and immediately set about getting naturalized. On the 4th he was walking down the street with a chum who happened to be an Englishman. After speculating for some time as to the cause of the uproar, Pat offered to go and seek an explanation, and dived into a saloon for that purpose. In a short time he emerged with his breast expanded and looking several inches taller. "We are celebrating the day we licked yer," he explained.

There was no thought such as this in the minds of the good people of Quesnelle when they wound up the 1st of July celebration with a trip to Soda Creek on the 4th, but Canadian, American and Englishmen; (or should I say Britishers) all united in having a good time. They started out determined to have one, everything was favorable and they had it. It was indeed a brilliant climax to a highly successful series of holiday events.

It is rather ancient history or we might commence with the excursion up the river to Cottonwood canon, following up with the hard fought baseball match, the bicycle races, the Jockey Club meet, aquatic sports, greasy pole walking, two nights of dancing, athletic sports and tournament. We are not numerous at Quesnelle, but we know better than to take our sports sadly. But to come back to our Soda Creek trip. Some genius suggested that it would be quite the thing to finish the holidays by taking the steamer Charlotte down to Soda Creek and give them a chance to do a little celebrating along with us. True, his motives were not entirely disinterested, but as Kipling would say, "that is another story." The idea was received with enthusiasm, and when the whistle blew on the morning of the 4th the wharf was a busy place. From the number of valises, grips, cabin trunks, gladstone bags, gunny sacks, etc., carried on board, a stranger would have thought an ocean voyage at least was contemplated.

The day was perfect, and thanks to the skillful navigating of Captain Robinson a quick trip was made to the town of Soda Creek. We will skip a description of the scenery, as everyone had too much to do to take much notice of it. Suffice it that it was there, lots of it.

Through the kindness of Mr. W. A. Johnson we had an organ on board and an impromptu concert was listened to with pleasure A tribute of thanks, in passing must be paid to Miss House for her skilful accompanying and her tastefully rendered songe.

Messrs. Dunlevy and Henderson were on the spot and welcomed us with open arms. It had been deemed advisable to break the news of our coming gently by wire, as we thought the site of about thirty people arriving in Soda Creek all at once might be attended with serious consequences.

As they wished to give us time to visit the Cathedral and historic ruins in daylight a move was at once made for supper, the two hotels finding accommodation for all. It is usual to say that the table groaned with good things, but we will omit that, as no groans were heard. The good things were there, all the same, and heartily appreciated.

Whilst the daylight lasted the town was well explored and many interesting objects discovered, not to mention mosquitoes, the which appeared also to be celebrating.

And now the band is heard and a general move is made to the ballroom, where soon couples are gliding to the measure of the mazy waltz, or to the directions of Messrs Bowron or Rogers threading the mystic measures of the stately quadrille. Everyone looked very hot and very happy when midnight came and Mr. Henderson announced supper.

To sit at the tables so tastefully arranged and decorated by Miss McLeese and hear the cheerful "pop" of the champagne corks, it was hard to realize that really we were in the 'wild and wooly west." The "memories of the past" if recalled, did not seem to detract from the appetites. Back again to the ballroom and dancing resumed until daylight and the Captain's peremptory whistle called for a move to the boat, which slowly and as though reluctantly moved away, leaving Senator Reid weeping on the wharf Cheers and counter cheers awakened the echoes, and Soda Creek was left to go to sleep again.

The trip up the river, the vain attempts to sleep, the fun, frolic and hilarity, must all be passed over. Suffice it that prompt on time Quesnelle was reached, "God Save the Queen" sung, and another red letter day registered in the memory of some twenty-five residents of that town.

When thanks are due to so many persons for their services in making the day a huge success, it is a big task to commence, but two stand out so prominently that they cannot be passed over. Speaking for the crowd generally will you through your paper permit the writer to thank Miss McLeese and Mr. Dunlevy for their generous hospitality and general welcome, which was highly appreciated. May we some day have the opportunity to return the compliment.

TRUTHFUL JAMES.

Queeries for the crowd, mostly personal;

How long is it since Soda Creek entertained such a crowd?

What was the matter with the gentleman who had eleven ices during the trip? "Hot cockles?"

Was he any the worse for them?

Why did Senator Reid weep when the boat left?

Why does not our gallant constable appear in the photograph of the crowd, and why did not Mr. So-and-So keep his hat on? I did not know that he was bald.

Why was the men's baggage so much lighter on the return than on the start?

If a man can sleep through all that racket does it not denote an easy conscience, a stolid indifference to passing events, or—what?

Is it a fact that the three men left behind in Quesnelle beguiled the time by endeavoring to teach a select body of Chinamen the mysteries of "seven-up?"

Enumerate the different kinds of "flirting," giving examples from your personal observations during the trip.

Why should a man grumble because he can "gin up" a town on a $1 bill?

Is thirst an excuse for crawling through a window and across two men asleep?

Is it true that the man who conceived the idea of the trip is so proud of the success of his idea that he cannot wear a hat, or has he a swelled head from another cause?

Does the filter on the boat always contain liquid imported from Scotland?

What did the man say who went to bed early when he found he had missed a champagne supper?

CHILCOTEN.

We are now having splendid weather and crops are commencing to look very good after last week's rain, but they are very late. Haying will not start here until about the first of August.

Mrs. Bayliff and son left here some days ago on a visit to her friends in England.

The stockmen have just got through their first branding. It is said there are more dry cows than was expected.

The settlers here are taking advantage of the leasing law. Much of the country has been leased so that is difficult to find sutiable ranches any more. The government ought to pass a law to make those people who have taken hold of so much of the country so as to keep other people's stock off, keep their own stock on their own leases.

It is reported here by Mr. NayGard, Norweigian, from Tatla lake, that a party of his countrymen are forming a stock raising company, but he says he does not know what they will do now that so much of the country is being leased.

Back From Atlin.

The coast papers say:—Mr. W. L. Wyman, formerly of Ottawa, but who has been a resident of Vancouver for a year or more, has just returned from a trip to Atlin, rich only in experience.

Mr. Wyman says that it is foolish to deny that there is gold in that camp. He believes that it will become a good hydraulic mining centre in time. He thinks that 4,000 people have left Atlin within two months. Nobody is going in and so far as new prospects go, affare at a standstill.

Mr. Wyman reports that an investigation was being made when he left to discover the cause of the death of a miner, on Wright creek, who was found with a bullet hole through his head.

At a public meeting held at Clinton the evening of the 18th it was unanimously decided to have a race meet at a suitable time to be decided upon later, but probably between the Kamloops and Ashcroft fairs. The races, for which good purses will be hung up, will last two days. A Ball will be given and a general good time is counted on. The following officers were unanimously elected. Full particulars will appear soon, and meantime bear in mind that Clinton will be in it for the fall races: The following officers were elected, patrons, Hewitt Bostock, M. P; F. W. Foster; president, J. D. Prentice, M. P. P., vice-president, T. J. Derby; directors, Fred Nelson, Ashcroft; J. R. Mitchell, Kamloops; Jos. Place, Dog Creek; Isaac Ogden, Lac La Hache; Robert Borland, 150 Mile House; Fred Foster, Clinton.

Mr. Rogers and party returned this week from a trip to the Cariboo Mine, Mr. Rogers, who was formerly president of the Cariboo Hydraulic Mining Company, expresses himself as more highly satisfied of the great value of the Cariboo Mine than ever before. He also speaks in the highest terms of Superintendent Hobson's management and states that, now that the water problem has been solved, and an abundant supply secured, there is in the Cariboo a mine of enormous magnitude that will pay dividends for more years than this generation will ever see.

Millions At The Sea Bottom.

An enormous amount of treasure trove is still lying at the bottom of the sea. Some of it is at too great a depth ever to be reached, for it is difficult to believe that man will ever be able to work much below 200 feet, however clear the apparatus that ingenious inventors may devise. Here and there great treasure trove is known to exist, the most remarkable case is that of the French war vessel which sank just a hundred years ago off the Dutch Island of Terscheling, north of Amsterdam. She is said to have had ten tons of money aboard, worth £1,500,000. Since 1800 various attempts have been made to reach the vessel, whic is embedded in sand—the spot in consequence is called "Gouldplate"—and a company has actually been floated for the purpose of recovering the coin. In 1800-1 some £55,700 was brought up; in 1856-60 £44, 124 was got; while in 1886 a modest £636 was recovered. But a perfect Golconda is still waiting to be brought up. —English Illustrated.

Shot His Partner.

Tete Jaune Cache, the district to the northwest of Mounts Horker and Brown, which is being boomed as gold country, already has one serious crime to its record. J. Hughes, an old man, 55 years of age, from Kansas, spent last winter trapping with A. McAulay, a quarter-breed from Prince Albert. When it came to dividing up the skins at the end of the season there was a big row. Hughes shot McAulay, the bullet entering his chest over the right lung. For nine days after the row Hughes called regularly at McAulay's tent, and asked Mrs. McAulay whether her husband was not yet dead. He even went so far as to dig a grave for his victim.

Hughes was arrested and taken to Donald last week, where he was committed for trial. The prisoner did not seem to realize his position and had peculiar hope that the Americrn government would come and rescue him. At latest advices McAulay was unable to take food and was dying.

An Insurance Investment.

Mr. Alexander Tarbet, of Butte, Montana, a mining man who has interests at Rossland, recently took out a life insurance policy for $100,000. Mr. Tarbet paid $118,870 in cash, in lieu of all premiums. In return he will receive from the Company during his life time an annual payment of $4,000, and at his death his estate will receive from the Company $100,000 in cash. As Mr. Tarbet is a comparatively young man, with, according to the mortuary tables adopted by the life insurance companies, an expectancy of life of thirty years, he regards the investment as a wise one.

Quesnelle-Klondike.

The fact that the Dominion government has just passed a vote of $225,000 to extend the government telegraph line from Quesnelle to Atlin and Lake Bennett via Hazelton and Telegraph creek, and that this will complete the through link in the Klondike-Ashcroft line, will be good news to all in this section. Whether work will be commenced at an early date or not until next spring is not yet announced, but in any case the government intend that the line shall be completed clear through next season. This will be good news to Omenica as well as Cariboo, for the line will be laid via Manson creek, it is stated

News From Ottawa.

Ottawa, July 18.—The supplementary estimates were brought down today. They total over five million and a half dollars.

The important votes to British Columbia are: Yukon district bridges and roads, $175,000.

Telegraph line from Bennett to Dawson and Atlin City, $147,500.

Quesnelle to Atlin $225,000.

Rossland public buildings, $15,000.

Nelson public buildings $15,000.

Victoria customs $1,000.

New Westminster customs house, post office, etc., $15,000.

Vancouver drill hall (revote) $8,000.

Kamloops public buildings, (revote) $3,000.

Atlin post-office fittings $1,500.

Columbia river at Revelstoke $10,500.

Two fish hatcheries, one on the Fraser and one on the Skeena $12,000.

Legal expenses Behring Sea arbitration $8,000.

Indian school, Comox, $500.

Paris exposition $200,000.

Transport facilities at Port Colburne, Montreal and Levis, including grain elevator at Montreal, $1,095,000.

Cattle, cattle, who owned the cattle? is the problem being solved before Justice Lehman this week. Mrs. Knappet gave a mortgage to Charles Gibson on 27 head of cattle last year to secure a claim of $400. The money was used to buy out the Welcome Restuarant. Now she says the cattle belonged to her mother and minor brother, and they say so too. It may wind up very seriously for the defendant.

Reports from Nelson Creek are most encouraging. Mr. Medlicott is reported as well satisfied. Work has begun on the Eleven of England group.

THE ASHCROFT JOURNAL.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.

F. S. REYNOLDS

Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription price, per annum - - - $2.00.

Advertisements will not be discontinued until paid. Advertising rates on application.

SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1899.

Bird et al v Vieth and Borland.

In the decision given in the case of Bird et al versus Vieth & Borland by Justice Drake after reciting the contract, etc, and stating that the agreed upon price for the train complete at the 150 Mile House, to be delivered in April or May 1st, to be 8552⅝ cents, the plaintiffs to pay all expenses from the 150 Mile House, including $100 per month to Mr. Borland and the train to be at their expense and risk from the 150 Mile House etc. Owing to late season the start was late and the time set for reaching Telegraph creek was not realized by about one month, causing damages to the purchasing parties. The judge in summing up the case decreed:

In bills of lading and charter parties contracts of analagous character, the carrier protects himself by exceptions. Here we have nothing of the sort, the undertaking is absolute to arrive on or before the 15th of June. The defendants do not appear to have provided against the natural difficulties which might cause delay, neither do they appear to have any certain knowledge of the distance between Telegraph Creek and Hazleton.

The plaintiff's claim damages for the the loss of earnings which they might have earned if they had come in on the time agreed upon, as well as for the additional cost which the plaintiffs had to pay for provisions and men engaged owing to the extra time which was taken up. There is some evidence that freight was 40 cents a pound to Teslin at this period, that is from 15th June to 21st July. The plaintiffs themselves obtained 35 cents a pound for a trip to Teslin.

It s clear from the evidence that the defendants know what object the plaintiffs had in view in purchasing the train, and the correspondence also shows it, as well as the viva voce testimony. If the profits arising from carrying freight was the immediate object the plaintiffs had in purchasing the train, and which undoubtedly was the case, then the plaintiffs are entitled to damages for the loss so sustained. In Fletcher v Tayleau 25 L. J. C. P. 66 Willes J. held that a breach of contract to deliver a chattel should be governed by a similar rule to that which prevails in the case of a breach of contract for payment of money: in the latter case the damages are interest only; in the former case it should be the average profit made by the use of such chattel. The Cambrian Steam Packet Co. L. R. 6 Eq. 396 follows this principle, and the damages awarded in this case were the net profit which might have been obtained by chartering the vessel if she had been delivered in the time contracted for.

This casein my opinion falls within the rules laid down in Hadley v Baxendal 9 Ev. 341, which have been the governing principles in contracts of this character.

In the case of The Owners of Steamship Gracie v The Owners of Argentino 14 A. 519, Lord Herschel says "Damages which flow directly and naturally and naturally or in the ordinary course of things from the wrongful act cannot be regarded as too remote," and he further says that the damage is not limited to the money which would have been earned during the time the vessel in that case was under repair. But it is not any ulterior damages which I have now to consider.

I also refer to the Hydraulic Engineering Co. v McHaffie Goslett & Co. 4 Q. B. D. 760. The result of the authorities in my opinion is that the plaintiffs are entitled to recover the net profits which they would have earned if the contract of the defendants had been carried out.

Those net profits are:

Freight to Teslin lake at 35 cents on lb, 16,000 lbs, 85,200; less expense of train.

I take 16,000 lbs. as the freight that could be carried from the plaintiff's evidence, not contradicted by the defendants.

Expense of train after 15th June to 17th July $403, this also is not contradicted.

Judgment for the plaintiffs for this amount with costs.

There is also a small question of account standing open between the parties in respect of monies collected by the plaintiffs for the defendants on orders given by the men engaged, and paid by the plaintiffs. Credit will have to be given for these sums.

M. W. TYRWHITT DRAKE.

L. & A. D. CREASE, for Plaintiffs.

L. P. DUFF & H. D. HELMCKEN Q. C., for Defendants.

Clinton.

Clinton, July 10.—If being discharged from office for incompetency applied to heads of government departments who are responsible to the people, there would be a vacancy right away. There is now not a magistrate or J. P. or vacancy on the populated east side of the Fraser from Lillooet to Soda Creek, a distance of 150 miles, or one on the Cariboo wagon road from Ashcroft up for 100 miles, so far as known

A man was arrested at Clinton for some offence, and there being no J. P. there to hear the case, the official in charge wired the authorities what to do. The answer came back, "Let him go"—and he got.

When the present government in their all-wise way ruled out the old justices of the peace, they did a very unwise act, as people do not care to expose themselves to whims and tempers of the quarrelsome Attorney-General. Among those who declined his most favored appointment in the Clinton district are Messrs. Saul, Sanson, Stoddart, Derby, Gallagher and Bowe.

Is it revenge? The people at Big Bar, on the Fraser river, appear to have not voted straight in the last election, for shortly after they were deprived of their time-honored ferry subsidy by the government. There is now no way of crossing the Fraser river nearer than Churn creek, 20 miles above, at the ferry, or 45 miles below, at Lillooet bridge. Yet this did not satisfy the mischief-makers. The mail route was changed a week ago. The mail has been carried over the Dog Creek route for many years, and has been a great convenience to about 50 settlers, some of whom have families. It is now ordered to go by the 57-mile route to Canoe Creek, the connection being made 25 miles from Clinton at an old Indian woman's cabin with the tabooed Big Bar where mails will be carried down 16 miles on a trail. On the new route there is not one settler except those who stay to cut some small wild hay meadows. On the other old route are the settlements of Big Bar and neighborhood, which generally load a light express wagon weekly with mail, etc. No place in British Columbia feels the folly of the alien act more than people living on thegreat arterial roads. Since it has been passed travel has decreased almost entirely; money has never been known to be so scarce, stages are running light, and enterprise is stopped. There is a Mr. Praine and family here who spent $700 last year prospecting. He did not know of the alien law until he fairly got into British Columbia. He now has stopped thirty miners coming in from Oregon, and returns to the states with his belongings.

The license act has been a source of annoyance all through the country. It is considered to be a useless meddling with an old act that worked well. One applicant has ridden to and fro 372 miles and not got it yet; in fact no one at Clinton division has. No provision was made in the act for grocers to sell wines, etc., by the bottle, and all the old licenses were refused, much to the government's loss. It is rumored that a firm in the upper country who have been in business before the gold rush are to have a czar law, and allowed to sell, contrary to laws provided.—Colonist.

Save Country Is Ruined.

Captain Duncan has returned to Nelson from a trip through part of the Slocan where he put six men to work cutting mining timber and firewood for the Queen Bess mine. The mine itself is not working, thanks to the foresight of the government, which was anxious to give the 75 men employed at the mine a holiday. Captain Duncan has very decided views on the wisdom of the eight-hour law and his trip did not tend to increase his respect for it. In the districts he visited mines which, in the aggregate would be employing hundreds of men, were closed down, and there is no immediate prospect of them opening up and giving employment to the men who keep Slocan towns alive. At the Noonday a number of men are working but the property is under bond and those holding bond must get the ore out at any price to make a payment. Six men are doing contract work at the Boson. These are the only two properties around Silverton and New Denver of the scores there that are giving employment. Assessment work is being done by owners on others. The Idaho, Almo and Cumberland are idle, watchmen alone being on the ground.

Captain Duncan says the government has successfully ruined the country for the time being.—Spokane Chronicle.

Times Were Then Lively.

"Idaho has seen some pretty lively times in her day," said an old time miner recently, commenting on the Wardner troubles. "I was in Burke about a dozen years ago when a man's life was not safe out of doors after nightfall. There was no strike on at the time, but an organized gang of cut throats was at work, and murder after murder was committed without any arrests being made for the crimes.

"The miners were making money and plenty of gold was in circulation. This is what attracted the hard characters, and I do not believe that it is an exaggeration to say that half the penitentiaries of the United States were represented there.

"It was suicide for a man to go without a gun, as that was taken as sure evidence of cowardice. Every man had two Colt's 45-caliber sixshooters strapped on him in plain sight, one on either side. In addition to this arsenal, a bowie knife was usually carried in the pocket, and a man on horseback had a Winchester rifle in addition. In the daytime no trouble was caused by the gang. Men worked peaceably with their guns handy. At night it was not safe for men to go out except in bands of half a dozen. I remember one instance where four men, heavily armed started from a saloon to a bunkhouse. They had not proceeded 100 yards until all were shot, the gang having opened fire on them from ambush. One of the assassins stepped out to far, however, and was killed by a bullet fired by one of the dying men.

"A favorite method the gang had of putting its victims to death was by hanging. It was a common thing to get up in the morning and find bodies of murdered men hanging on the limbs of trees in the main street of town The gang would wait at the doors of saloons for drunken man, who would fall easy victims.

"The worst part of it was the fact that a person could not get out of town If anyone should leave he was followed within half an hour and killed for what he had. Two men left together with $5000 each in gold dust in their saddlebags. They had Winchester rifles, Colt's revolvers and lassos, and thought they could defend themselves against anything. Some time afterward their dead bodies were found within 10 miles of Burke.

"When the gang began entering the houses however, they were pushing a good thing too far. A vigilance committee was quietly formed and the gang was carefully marked out for execution. Only those who were known to be perfectly straight were made members of the committee. I was voted in without my knowledge.

"When all details were prepared the mines suspended operations for one day. A dozen determined men who knew how to wield the lasso were mounted on horses and given ropes. The rest of the committee got ready and the fun commenced. Five of the deepest-dyed villians in the country were strung up that day and scarcely a day passed for the next two weeks without an execution. The gang was thoroughly demoralized from the first day, and offered no resistance. From that time to this Burke, Idaho, has been as safe by night as by day, and the vigilance committee, so potent in California days, scored another victory.

"Very little of the matter was ever heard on the outside world, as a man could not leave the place until the gang was broken up, and there was no telegraph or rail. Although individual existance was far more precarious than it is at Wardner now, no troops were sent there, because it was not known, and when it became known the excitement had died down.

"Like all mining camps, Idaho had its lively times in early days."

Was On the Hog.

A well known contractor of this town has a son, still under 20, who has been doing the running-away-from-home act ever since he attained his 12th year. The "old man" has always been called upon to fetch the young chap back from remote points. None of the hard luck propositions up against which the boy has stacked while having fun with himself in this way has taught him a permanent lesson, probably for the simple reason that he always found it too easy a matter to get home by simply wiring his father for the price of a ticket. He went away a month ago and his father did'nt hear from him until yesterday. Then the old gentleman got a despatch dated Hastings, Neb. the message ran:

"Am on the hog. Wire me $40 for ticket home. Joe."

The old man went to the telegraph office, got a blank and wrote the following reply:

"Eat the hog."—Washington Post.

Child's Prayer Answered.

The three month's voting contest for the most popular little girl in Webster City, Iowa, has closed as follows: Ethel Howell, 9,455; Helen Beaumont, 9,031; Irene Merrill, 5,000. Ethel Howell's parents are poor, while those of the other two girls are rich. When the contest was announced in the papers Ethel's mother read it to her and the child at once began praying that she would receive the prize. Every night for the three months of the contest she repeated her prayer. Three years ago, when Ethel was six years old, she was playing around the stove when her apron caught fire and her face was sadly burned. Last year her schoolmates made a collection that paid her way to Chicago for treatment, but nothing could be done to take away the scar.

Puts The Kibosh On.

A gentleman writing from Dawson under date of June 13, says: "Prospecting on Eldorado and Bonanza creeks has been stopped by an order from Ottawa which has caused a great deal of dissatisfaction, and thousands are leaving the country, as they there is no use in staying now the two best creeks are taken up. It is really one of the greatest outrages ever perpetrated. The latest thing is that all licenses to prospect anywhere on any of the creeks will not be renewed when expired. If this is correct it certainly does put the cap on. Many are leaving for a reported strike near St. Michaels. The lower Yukon is reported deserted for the new diggings. Men are wanted to run things in this country who have had actual mining experience, instead of the old fogies at Ottawa, who no doubt understood raising hogs and tomatoes, but who are killing this country with their apparently crooked ways.

Andrews Picked Up At Sea.

Liverpool, July 16.—The British steamer Holbein, which arrived here today, picked up Capt. William A. Andrews, known as "as the lone navigator," who left Atlantic City on June 18 in a little craft named the Doris, barely twelve feet in length, to attempt to cross the Atlantic. Capt. Andrews, was found exhausted on July 12, about 700 miles from the Irish coast. His boat was lot adrift.

Capt. Andrews, when he left Atlantic City, took an easterly course, and headed direct for the Azores islands, where he expected to stay for a few days and reprovision his larder. He hoped to make the voyage to England in sixty days. The British steamer Camperdown spoke him on June 20. Captain Andrews at that time was well.

A good many sectarian conferences have been held in Ontario lately, and one loud note of lamentation coming from most of them has been in reference to the steady falling off in the amount received for foreign missions. This decrease is, I maintain, a good sign; I am not interested in the condition of a Bengalee, a Hottentot, or a heathen Chinee, while we have in our midst so much sickness and want demanding, in our own, if no higher, interest, our immediate attention. Many travelled men of intellect and experience maintain that proselytising missions do more harm than good and I at least prefer such independent evidence to the "reports" furnished by those who are directly interested personally and financially in either exaggerating or in suppressing the truth. While we have children's hospitals, fresh air funds, and aid and relief societies of our own seriously crippled in their good work for want of funds, not one cent should be given to Boria-Boula-Ga. I do not mean this for Ontario only, but for general application throughout Canada.—Flaneur in Mail and Empire.

The 6th annual Spokane Industrial Exposition will be held Oct. 3rd to 17th inclusive, and gives promise of being the most interesting meeting ever held at that city. We trust British Columbia will be well represented. Last season there was an average attendence of over 7,500 per day during the entire fair.

The Sunday school class has just finished singing "I Want to be an Angel and With the Angels Stand," when the teacher, observing that one of the boys had not contributed his voice to swell the sacred refrain, said: "And you want to be an angel, too, don't you, Johnny?" "Yes'm," answered Johnny, "but not right away. I'd rather be a baseball player a good deal first."

PRIVATE BILL.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session, for an Act to incorporate a company with power to construct, operate, equip and maintain a system of wireless telegraphy, for the purpose of transmission of messages for the public and commercial purposes from some point at or near Bennett, in the District of Cassiar, in the Province of British Columbia by the most direct and feasible route or routes south-easterly through the said Province to some point at or near the Canadian Pacific Railway, between the eastern boundary of the Province and the sea, with power to build branches to some point on Vancouver Island, and to other points in the said Province, and to construct, maintain and operate all necessary buildings, works, erections and machinery in connection with the company or its system, and the branches thereof; and with power to acquire water rights, and to construct dams, flumes, etc., for increasing water privileges, and to generate electricity for operating the works of the company and in connection therewith, and to use and maintain all necessary works for the generation and transmission of electricity for operating the works of the company, with power to expropriate lands for the purposes of the company, and to acquire lands, bonuses, privileges or other aids from any government, municipal corporation or bodies corporate or persons; and to levy and collect tolls and charges for the transmission of messages by the company's system, or from persons using the same, and to make arrangements for the transmission of messages or otherwise with telegraph, telephone, railway, steamboat or other companies; and for all other usual, necessary or incidental rights, bonuses and privileges in any way conductive to the said objects, or any of them.

Dated at Bennett, B. C., the 8th day of July, 1899.

A. E. PORTER,
W. A. ANDERSON.

12-17.

SIDNEY WILLIAMS, P.L.S.,
P.A.S.I., London.
Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer, Draughtsman.
QUESNELLE MOUTH, B. C.
Engineering and Survey work. Reports on mining properties. Maps and plans prepared of any portion of Cariboo district.

W. C. MORGAN
PAINTING, PAPERHANGING, KALSOMINING.
★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
The above is now prepared to execute all orders in connection with the Painting business which may be intrusted to him.
Out-of-town orders are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

NOTICE.

The public are warned that the Power of Attorney from me to J. S. Mack has been cancelled. [715] JOSEPH FALL.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I shall, on behalf of the Fountain band of Indians, apply to the Commissioner of the Lillooet District for permission to record one hundred (100) inches of water from a creek called We-o-mis, in Lorenzo valley, and about eight miles from the Fountain, for domestic and agricultural purposes.

E. BELL,
Indian Agent.
Clinton, June 14th, 1899. 715

FOR SALE.

An A1 Dairy Stock Ranch for sale. A central place for a Creamery. For particulars apply to the undersigned.

A. S. ULRICH,
38tc 132-Mile House, Lac La Hache, B.C.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I shall, on behalf of the Williams Lake band of Indians, apply to the Commissioner of the Cariboo District for permission to record one hundred inches of water from a creek crossing the wagon road between the 154 and 156 mile posts for domestic and agricultural purposes.

E. BELL,
Indian Agent.
Clinton, B.C., June 9th, 1899. 715

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 23rd of February, 1899.

C. W. EAGLE.
48tc

I. O. G. T.—ASHCROFT LODGE No. 25 I. O. G. T. Meets every Thursday evening in Oddfellows Hall 7:30 o'clock. Visiting members cordially invited to attend. J. B. BRYSON, SEC.

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.

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

AT M. J. HENRY'S
NURSERY AND GREENHOUSE.
BEE HIVES and BEE SUPPLIES.
BERRY BASKETS and CRATES.
GREENHOUSE and BEDDING OUT PLANTS.
SPRAY PUMPS. Fruit in season. Fruit, Ornamental and Shade Trees, Roses, Rhododendrons, Shrubs, etc.
20,000 first-class Holland Bulbs to arrive in September, and 10,000 Japan Lily Bulbs to arrive in October, for fall planting.
Westminster Road, Vancouver, B. C.
Old No. 604; New, 3009.

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.

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.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I intend, 30 days after date, to apply to the chief commissioner of lands and works for the privilege of leasing 320 acres of land on the south side of Chilcoten river, nearly opposite Alexis creek, commencing at a post marked "N.S." thence south ½ mile, thence east 1 mile, thence north ½ mile, thence westerly along the river bank to point of commencement.

1015 CHAS. E. SKINNER.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I shall apply to the commissioner of lands and works for a lease of about 1,000 acres of land for pastoral purposes, commencing at a stake on line of lot 2, group 5, thence east 80 chains, thence south 120 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north-east to point of commencement.

J. E. N. SMITH.
Clinton, B.C., June 29, 1899. 1015

NOTICE

TO PRE-EMPTORS OF LAND.

Notice is hereby given that all pre-emptors or purchasers of crown lands from whom the purchase money remaining unpaid on such lands is overdue, are required to make full payment of such balance, together with interest thereon, if any is due, within twelve months from the date of this notice, failing which their records or agreements concerning such lands are liable to cancellation, as provided by section 38 of the "Land Act."

F. CARTER-COTTON,
Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works.
Lands and Works Department.
Victoria, B.C., 22nd June, 1899. 914

Inland Cigar Manufacturing Co. of B.C., Ltd.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
FINE HAVANA CIGARS.
Our Specialties:
PRIDE OF KAMLOOPS
INTERIOR - -
LA MORENA -
KAMLOOPS, B. C.

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.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY.
The Grange, Pavilion, West Lillooet. This fertile and lovely valley, containing nearly 1,000 acres, with improvements, stock, crops, etc., to the value of upwards of $6,000, is now offered for sale at a low figure. A good investment. Come and see it, or, write for full description and particulars to
ARTHUR MARTLEY,
6tc The Grange, Ashcroft.

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.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at the expiration of 60 days I intend to apply to the Honorable Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease 1,000 acres, more or less, of pastoral land for 21 years, situated on Dog Creek mountain, adjoining the preemption of J. S. Place, Isadore Gaspard and William Meason, between what is known as the Big Gulch and Dog Creek.

JOS. PIDGEON.
Dog Creek, June 10th, 1899. 8tl0

Goldsworth Tea!
Maple Leaf Coffee!
Wm. Braid & Co.
TEA IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS,
VANCOUVER, - - B.C.

POINT COMFORT HOTEL
PLUMPERS PASS, MAYNE ISLAND, B.C.
(Midway between Vancouver and Victoria.)
This hotel is situated on one of the most beautiful islands in the Gulf of Georgia.
Climate delightful; good boating and fishing; lawn tennis and bathing.
Just the place to spend a holiday during the hot summer months.
The house is well furnished and with all modern conveniences.
Steamer leaves Vancouver on Mondays and New Westminster on Thursdays and Saturdays.
Moderate rates. Apply to manager.

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.

NOTICE.

In the Matter of the Estate of Theophile McNeill, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that by an order made by His Honor Judge Cornwall, Judge of the County Court of Cariboo, on the 8th day of June, 1899, letters of administration with the will annexed were granted to John A. Fraser, of Quesnelle Mouth, B.C., official administrator of the County of Cariboo, to the personal estate of Theophile McNeill, deceased intestate, late of Quesnelle Mouth B. C. All persons indebted to the said estate are required to pay the amount due by them to the said John A. Fraser or the undersigned forthwith. All persons having claims against the said Theophile McNeill are required to send full particulars thereof, fully verified, and of the nature of the securities (if any) held by them to the said J. A. Fraser or the undersigned on or before the 22nd day of October, 1899. After the 22nd day of October, 1899, the administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice.

Dated the 10th day of July, 1899.

DENIS MURPHY,
1115 Solicitor for Administrator.

NOTICE.

In the Matter of the Estate of Richard Hough, Deceased,

Notice is hereby given that by an order made by His Honor Judge Cornwall, Judge of the County Court of Cariboo, on the 28th day of June, 1899, letters of administration were granted to John A. Fraser, of Quesnelmouth, B.C., official administrator of the County of Cariboo, to the personal estate of Richard Hough, deceased intestate, late of Barkerville, B.C. All persons indebted to the said estate are required to pay the amount due by them to the said John A. Fraser or the undersigned forthwith. All persons having claims against the said Richard Hough are required to send full particulars thereof fully verified and of the nature of the securities (if any) held by them to the said J. A. Fraser or the undersigned on or before the 22nd day of October, 1899. After the 22nd day of October, 1899, the Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice.

Dated the 10th day of July, 1899.

DENIS MURPHY,
1115 Solicitor for Administrator.

NOTICE!

The Vancouver Board of Trade
GIVES NOTICE THAT THE
GOVERNMENT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
Have established an Assay Office in Vancouver and that the banks and merchants will negotiate the certificates issued by the Government Assayer, Mr. W. Pellew-Harvey. Location of office—Pender street, City of Vancouver.

CHAS. E. TISDALL,
715 President.

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.

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, 160 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. Wagon, 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

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 according. 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 964. Winnipeg, Man.

—THE—
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
Northern Illinois; Wisonsin, Iowa, Minnesota, South Dakota, North Dakota and North Michigan
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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
800-PACIFIC LINE.
4 DAYS ACROSS THE CONTINENT
—BY THE—
IMPERIAL LIMITED
The fastest and best equipped train crossing the continent.
Trains leaving the Pacific coast Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays connect at Fort William with the palatial lake steamers "Manitoba," "Alberta" and "Athabasca" across the Great Lakes.
For full particulars as to time, rates, and for copies of C.P.R. publications apply to
A. L. CLEMENTS,
or to Agent, Ashcroft.
E. J. COYLE,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,
Vancouver, B.C.

PHANTOMS.

Whence do they come? What may their import be—
The flitting, flashing phantoms of the mind—
That half awake and half in dream we see;
That never can be captured or defined?

They hint at something lost, something desired,
Something whose ownership would make us glad—
Perhaps at thoughts with subtle meaning fired,
Or truths unrecognized because unclad.

They may be glints of half forgotten dreams,
They may be memories long buried deep,
That from their ashes give out fitful gleams
Before they sink to their long final sleep.

Perhaps electric lines from other brain
Are tapped and flashed by crossing with our own,
Perhaps some floating shreds or bits remain
Of former life that we somewhere have known.

Perhaps they are the signals loved ones send
Who wait our coming on the other shore;
Too spirit full with earthly sense to blend,
To finely soft to fully pierce life's roar.

Perhaps! Perhaps! Conjectures cannot teach!
We clutch at shadows and we grasp the air.
The mystery is aye beyond our reach—
An ignis fatuus no art can snare.
—Laura G. Carr in Boston Transcript.

How Nature Gave Science A Pointer.

"I've been reading in the papers about disease germs—bacilli, bacteria, microbes or whatever you call them," said a passenger on one of the Pontiac cars the other day. "I don't know much about the science of such things, but I've had lots of experience, and very peculiar experience too. Talk about your antitoxin for diphtheria and such things. It isn't a circumstance to what I've had in my time."

The speaker was a tall, rather spare middle aged man, with dark brown hair, mixed with gray, and a full beard, cropped short. On the whole, he was a rather pleasant appearing fellow and disposed to be sociable.

"You know how a fellow feels when he shakes, do you—when your bones all ache and cold streaks run down your back every time you move and your teeth chatter till you think they will all come loose? Then you burn up with fever after the chill is over, and your head aches, and you hope you will die before another chill comes on. You know all about that, do you? Well, so do I. But I was cured of it many years ago, and I've never had it since."

"How were you cured?" I asked, with some interest, and some of the other passengers began to lean over and try to catch the conversation.

"I was inoculated."

"You see, I was living on a farm down along the Wabash, in a locality where everybody had ague nine months out of the year. It was a regular breeding place of malaria, where everything that lived and breathed had the shakes. The papers used to have great stories about the shaking in that country, and I guess most of them were true, though I suppose there was a little exaggeration sometimes. I recollect reading once about how it affected the wild pigeons. When they settled on the ground in search of beechnuts and other stuff to eat, they covered acres and acres as thick as they could stand. Well, there was a story that the pigeons got the ague when they lit in that locality and shook all their feathers off. Then speculators came and shipped thousands of 'em to market. They couldn't fly because their wings had no feathers to fly with, and the speculators gathered up tons of the feathers and sent them east. It was a good story, but I always thought it was stretched a little.

"But whether the story is true or not I had the ague for months at a time, and no quantity of quinine or other stuff would do any good. I just shook and shook and burnt up with fever till I was a shadow and could hardly walk. I had given up all hope of ever getting any better unless I went to some other place, but I had spent so much money for medicine that I hadn't enough left to get away with, and I had to just shake and stand it.

"One day I found a squirrel in a trap I had set in the woods. He was a fine looking fellow, a big fox squirrel, and I hated to kill him, so I took him home in the trap and made a cage for him. He soon became quite tame, and I could handle him as I pleased. One day I noticed there was something the matter with the squirrel. He seemed mopish and had no appetite, which was something unusual for a squirrel. He kept getting worse and soon grew as thin as I was.

"One day the doctor was passing by, and I called him in to see my pet. He looked him over and said it was a clear case of ague. That seemed queer to me, and I laughed at the idea—said I had never heard of such a thing. He explained it was because the squirrel was confined in a cage where he could not get his natural remedies. The wild animals, he said, ate certain things while in the woods that kept the malaria from affecting them. But this one was prevented from getting them and was suffering the consequences.

"I watched the squirrel the next day, and, sure enough, he had a regular shake, just as I did. He curled himself up in a ball, as small as he could, and shook like sixty. Then he would stretch himself out at full length and lie for an hour or two as still as a mouse. I felt his poor little body and found he was burning with fever.

"I was going to turn him loose in the woods and save the poor little fellow's life, but the doctor said he would like to study the case for the sake of science. So I kept him and let him shake. We tried to give him quinine, but he wouldn't have it after the first dose. But after a few weeks he quit shaking and began to fatten again. Then he seemed to be crazy or mad. He wanted to fight everybody who went near him. When I fed him, he would go into a fury and jump at me like a little demon.

"One day he got out of his cage. I tried to catch him, but he took up a position in a corner and showed fight. His eyes gleamed like fire, only there was a greenish tinge to them. I soon saw it wouldn't do to fool with him and made up my mind that the best thing to do would be to get a club and kill him. I was afraid he had hydrophobia. So I went out to the wood pile and got a stick about three feet long.

"Just as I drew it and was about to strike he made a jump and lit on my arm. Quick as lightning he buried his teeth in my arm just above the elbow. Then he jumped down and took his station in the corner again. I was afraid he would bite somebody else, and so I took the gun and shot him in the head.

"In a few days the place where he bit me began to inflame, and my arm swelled until it was as big as two arms. We sent for the doctor, and he said it was a case of blood poisoning, and I would have to be pretty careful, or I would lose the arm. The next day was my regular day for shaking, and I dreaded it, I tell you. The pain in my arm was terrible, and I thought that and the ague at once would be more than I could stand. But I didn't have the shake. My legs ached a little, and I could feel some of the symptoms, but there was no chill and no fever except that in my arm. My next shake day I missed it again and felt no signs of it at all. But I had some queer feelings come over me. I wanted to run into the woods and climb trees, and then I felt a strong desire to bite somebody. I became raving mad, although I was so reduced with the ague it took two men to hold me, and when I tried to talk I barked like a squirrel. But in a few days I got over the craze, and my arm grew better, and at last it seemed to be entirely cured. But I had no more ague. I gained flesh and in a few weeks was as strong as ever and felt perfectly well. How to account for it I did not know, but the doctor studied over the case a good deal and then talked it over with other doctors. It was brought up in a meeting of the county medical society, and they had me attend the meeting and tell about it. They finally all came to the conclusion that the squirrel had inoculated me with virus that killed the ague germs in my body. The case was written up in some of the medical journals, and for awhile I was quite famous.

"I was pleased to be cured of the ague, but at times the scar on my arm inflames and gets terribly sore. Then I have the same feeling I had when it became sore at first. I cannot resist the impulse to go into the woods and imitate the actions of a squirrel. My regular food loses its attraction for me, and I live on a diet of nuts and grain. Then for a few days I have the desire to bite everybody that comes near me, and have to be restrained or would do somebody an injury. When that passes off, I am all right again.

"I got a letter from my old doctor a few days ago, and he wants me to go down to the Wabash country again. This antitoxin business has set him to thinking about my case, and he has come to the conclusion that he could obtain a virus from my blood that could be used to inoculate ague patients and prevent the disease. I don't want to have my veins tapped like they do the horses at the laboratory, but I suppose I can afford to give a little blood for the sake of science and humanity. Perhaps you'll hear of me later if their experiments are successful."—Detroit News-Tribune.

African Rivers.

It is a distinguishing feature of most African rivers that they contain no water for at least eight months of the year. It is true that water can almost always be found in a river bed by digging for it, but in outward appearance a river is usually a broad belt of sand lying between high and precipitous banks. Many and many a coach has been upset in one of these drifts, as they are called. The descent is always steep, frequently so steep that the brakes cannot hold the coaches.

They start going down at a crawl, and then the coach gathers way and goes on with a rush, the mules are driven into a heap anyhow, and one wonders that they do not get their legs broken, but they usually land all right, while the coach, practically unmanageable, goes down like a sort of toboggan, jumping from stone to stone and swaying like a ship in a sudden squall and may or may not arrive right side uppermost at the bottom. In fact, the passenger who has gathered his ideas of coaching from a trip to Brighton or a drive to Virginia Water finds that he has a lot to learn about the subject when he gets to South Africa. Still, on the whole, it was wonderful how few accidents did occur, and if one considers that the coaches ran night and day and that when there was no moon it would sometimes be too dark to see the mules from off the coach it reflects great credit on the drivers.—Gentleman's Magazine.

The Way of Humanity.

Human nature is kind and generous, but it is narrow and blind and can only with difficulty conceive anything but what it immediately sees and feels. People would instantly care for others as well as themselves if only they could imagine others as well as themselves. Let a child fall into a river before the roughest man's eyes—he will usually do what he can to get it out, even at some risk to himself, and all the town will triumph in the saving of one little life. Let the same man be shown that hundreds of children are dying of fever for want of some sanitary measures which it will cost him trouble to urge, and he will make no effort, and probably all the town would resist him if he did.—Ruskin.

How Sea Lions Capture Gulls.

In capturing gulls the sea lion displays no little skill and cunning. When in pursuit of a gull, it dives deeply under water and swims some distance from where it disappeared; then, rising cautiously, it exposes the tip of its nose along the surface, at the same time giving it a rotary motion. The unwary bird on the wing, seeing the object near by, alights to catch it, while the sea lion at the same moment settles beneath the waves, and at one bound with extended jaws seizes its screaming prey and instantly devours it.—Scientific American.

The Printer's Joke.

The Arkansas City Traveler says that when the printer who was working on a farm was told by the farmer's wife to set a hen he replied, "Leaded or solid?"

Which reminds us of Uncle John Speer's story of the printer in his office who was setting up a story and had a knight say, "Begone, base brevier!" afterward explaining to the indignant author that there was no minion in the office.

His Handy Valise.

An old friend of the late ex-Governor Oglesby tells a reminiscence of a valise. He was traveling through the state and met the governor on the train.

When they were seated, the governor drew out a valise that had a peculiar and handy way of being opened from the top. It was made of strong leather and had tags pasted all over it.

"I carried this valise through the Holy Land," said the governor "I think a great deal of it."

"I suppose it brings up some pleasant memories," suggested the other traveler

"More than that," was the reply, and the keen eyes of the governor twinkled as he reached down and touched a button and the valise opened immediately, but cautiously, at the top. It opened wide enough to admit a hand and to permit it to withdraw with a black bottle in its clutch.

"This is a great valise. I can get a bottle out of it, and nobody ever sees me."

When the residence of ex-Governor Oglesby burned, all of his private papers of every sort and all of his war trophies were destroyed. A short time after he met this same peripatetic friend.

"It was a great loss you sustained, governor," he said.

"Yes, all my papers are gone. Sorry to lose them, too, and then my swords are gone too. I was sorry to lose them, and I know you'll be grieved to hear it—that valise was burned up. Yes, it's gone. Bob Ingersoll gave me that valise, and I did hate to lose it, it was so handy."

Clever Enough to Vote.

A keen witted fellow, despite his general ignorance, was brought down to the courthouse to receive the rights of citizenship.

"Name the capital of the nation," said the judge.

The applicant scratched his head.

"I can't just place it, judge," he said, "but you name over a few of the towns and I'll tell you when you strike it."

"Is it Chicago?" queried the judge.

"No."

"Is it St. Louis?"

"No."

"Is it Arizona?"

"No."

"Is it Washington?"

The candidate looked puzzled. He hesitated.

"Say, judge," he slowly replied, "if thet ain't the place it's a close shot!"

He got his papers.

Another candidate was brought in by a well known local politician.

"Let me see what you know about geography," said the judge. "Supposing you and Mr. Blank walked straight down to the lake and started across it, going due north, where would you land?"

"On the bottom," said the candidate promptly.

He got his papers too.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Where Soldiers Must Swim.

In the Dutch army a man must be able to swim as well as to fight. Moreover, if he is in the cavalry he must have a horse which will take a river as easily as a hunter takes a fence.

Swimming maneuvers are part of the regular drill there. Collapsible canvas boats, manned by a few oarsmen, lead the horses, so that they do not attempt to land on stone quays and other difficult points. The men swim across with their horses and on them. They do it in swimming costume and in all the accouterments of war.

There are few nautical emergencies for which the Dutch army is not prepared. Some of the officers have even reached a degree of proficiency that not only their horses and kit cross the river with them, but their pet dogs sit upon their shoulders and are borne over almost without getting wet.—Stray Stories.

Trying It on a Dog.

The sultan of Turkey is most inquisitive as to what is said and written about him abroad. Every day translations are laid before him from the newspapers of the world, and these are all closely perused. His majesty, by the way, is a bad hand at suffering.

At one time he wanted to have an aching tooth removed and dared not. Eight slaves had molars drawn out in his presence that he might have an opportunity of judging the extent of suffering entailed, and finally the sultan decided that he would rather bear the pain than undergo such an ordeal.

Cleaning the Chimney.

An easy way to clean a chimney of soot has been discovered by a Maine man. Instead of going to the top of the chimney and probing with rods, he begins at the bottom. There an opening is made, and he fires upward a revolver charged with a blank cartridge. The concussion, it is said, will clean out the soot. He also claims that the burning of a piece of zinc in a stove will clear the stove and its funnel of soot.

Cheering Him Up.

"It very seldom happens," said Mr. Stormington Barnes, "that we are permitted to adopt the career for which we are ambitious in youth. I always wanted to be a comedian and make people laugh."

"Dear me," said the sympathetic young girl. "You ought not to be so disappointed, I'm sure. You make people laugh very often as it is."—Washington Star.

The Sermon Not Long.

"Was my sermon long this morning?" asked a preacher who had been taken to task for running over time, and who had carefully kept within a half hour.

"No, dear doctor," was the reply of the parishioner. "It wasn't long; it only seemed so."

"Here's a case of a man who went to law in order to get the girl he loved away from her parents."

"Took out a writ of attachment, I suppose."

There are annually killed in Africa a minimum of 65,000 elephants, yielding the production of a quantity of raw ivory, the selling price of which is $4,200,000.

As early as the year 47 B. C. the great Alexandrian library contained over 40,000 valuable books.

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.

9 and 11 Yates Street, Victoria, B.C.

GRAND PACIFIC HOTEL,

Situated near Depot, KAMLOOPS, B.C.

DUPONT & CORNING, - - Props.

MACKAY SADDLERY AND HARNESS CO.

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Trunks, Whips, Spurs, and Harness Trimmings.

REPAIRING DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH

All orders by mail promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

ASHCROFT. : : : : B. C.

JOHN McRAE

HOTEL & GENERAL STORE.

QUESNELLE FORK, B. C.

A full assortment of Drygoods, Boots and Shoes, Liquors and Cigar, 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.

Armstrong & Morrison

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

Supper is to Many Indispensabe!

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

We Should 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

Canada's Favorite

HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANOS.

All the Great Artists of the day have endorsed and eulogized these Celebrated Instruments and pronounced them to be the leading Pianos of Canada.

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.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

KAMLOOPS, B.C.

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

P. A. BARNHART, Prop.

THE IMPERIAL BREWING CO. LTD.

KAMLOOPS, B. C.

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.

F. HOFERCAMP & A. JOHNSON, - - Proprietors

FURNITURE CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS etc., etc.

Cheapest house on earth, write for prices

M. P. GORDON, - 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.

WHOLESALE

Hardware, Stoves, etc. Mill and Mine Supplies.

Agents for the Giant Powder Company.
Agents for the Majestic Steel Range

Mail Orders Solicited.

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.

VEITH & BORLAND. Proprietors and Stock Raisers.

PITHER & LEISER.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

WINES LIQUORS AND CIGARS

VICTORIA, B. C.

Oppenheimer Bros.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

Vancouver, : : : B. C.

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, JULY 22, 1899.

LOCAL AND DISTRICT NEWS.

John Campbell, of Spatsum, spent a day in town this week.

Look out for a good exhibition at Ashcroft this season and arrange to attend. There will be good purses offered for races and some good athletic sports.

W. T. Stockand, of the Ben 'd' Or mine came down on last Saturday's stage and left next day for Vancouver on a business visit.

Robert Henry Brown died at his home at Beacon Hill, Victoria, last week. He was a much esteemed old timer and was known since early days as "Cariboo Brown."

The coast papers say:—A fortune awaits Ben Olinger, a native of Yale B. C., aged 17 years, having been left by a relative in Bagdad, Florida. Enquiries are being made for the boy by John J. Olinger.

On another page we publish extracts from the summing up of Judge Drake in the damage suit of Bird et al versus Vieth and Borland.

The Ashcroft Trading Company will continue their big discount sale for one month more only.

A Large scow is being built at Lytton by a company headed by Mr. Cobledick. It will be up to date and should be a success if rightly managed. The Beattie dredge at Boston Bar, on the Fraser, is certainly a success and there is certainly no reason why others, properly built and operated, should not be.

160,000 pounds of freight is the amount to arrive in Ashcroft shortly for the big dredger that Mr. Souther, of Boston, is building to operate on the Burill and Polleys Leases on Quesnel River.

Mr. S. Heman and family, of Victoria, arrived in Ashcroft on Wednesday and on Thursday a load of new furniture was taken out to Mr. Semlin's ranch. Mr. and Mrs. Heman will occupy Premier Semlin's house during the summer. It will be a pleasant outing for them, at present, however, the mosquitos are making it very interesting for the visitors.

A sale of work in aid of St. Alban's Vicarage Fund, will be held during the Exhibition week in September. The members of the Ladies' Working party meet every Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs Shaw.

C. A. Webster, a prominent cattle man from Idaho, is at Ashcroft for a few days. He contemplates a visit to Chilcoten to look up a suitable ranch for stock raising.

Wm. Jamieson, so long a telegraph operator at Ashcroft and the 150 Mile House, spent a few days with his many friends in Ashcroft this week. He is on his summer vacation, having been at Kaslo since leaving Ashcroft. He describes Kaslo as a pleasant place to live and in a general way prosperous.

The Fair will be well advertised and good premiums offered. A race meeting at Clinton will be so arranged that it will come between the Kamloops and Ashcroft fairs and the Ashcroft exhibition will close the week before the Westminster fair opens. This is as it should be and will give many living up the Cariboo road a chance to attend one or all of the exhibitions. There will be races with good purses at Ashcroft.

A camper on the river bank was relieved of a vest, stockings, etc, by a Chinaman last Saturday. Mr. Burr had the guilty party under arrest and a confession from him within a few hours. The fellow had burned a pocketbook containing valuable papers, and the socks, and it was by means of the fire that Mr. Burr was able to detect the guilty celestial.

A very credible feat was performed by watchman Harry Honey at Cherry Creek, who despite the fact that Cherry Creek at flood is a raging stream, swam the stream to secure telegraph connection and warn trains from each way Any possible accident was thereby averted, and had a train gone through the bridge the consequences would have been terrible. Mr. Horney is 70 years of age but a hale and active man. He will be well rewarded for his fidelity by the C. P. R.

An inquest was held last Friday morning by Coroner Wade, on the body of C. S. Curtis, a telegraph operator from California. Deceased was a stranger in town, and arrived here from the coast on Tuesday night, registering at the Colonial hotel. For two or three days he had been rather heavily drinking, but was in appearance a strong, healthy man. Thursday night he was heard groaning in his room, and an attempt was made to get in to his assistance. When finally this was accomplished he was found lying dead on the floor. A post mortem by Dr. Proctor revealed the fact that death was due to hemorrhage of the lungs and a verdict of the jury was brought in to that effect.—Standard.

Tom Allice spent a day in town this week.

Messrs. Matthews and Osler, of Toronto, will be down today from Cariboo.

F. H. Case spent the past week at the coast.

Jack Clements has been at the coast for the past week spending his summer holidays and money.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ramos moved to Keefers this week where they have bought a house.

Why not clear off the rocks from the street? Each property owner look after his own. It would make the town look much better if old boots, cans etc. were not allowed to be scattered about.

About $46,000 or $48,000 have been washed up and melted. It will be sent down soon, as the first of this season's work on the Cariboo mine.

The contested will or who will get the diamonds will be decided next week, Judge Cornwall having heard arguments this week and reserved decision until next week.

Charlie Meldrum and Arthur Booth are in New Westminster. The former is in poor health since his trip to Atlin. He reports unpleasant experiences and not much gold.

A man by the name of Lunn was found hanging by the neck in Kamloops yesterday. Only meagre information is obtainable. Lunn was a resident of Salmon Arm.

During the absence of Rev. Mr. Muir Rev. Mr. Laidley will preach next Sunday, July 23, in the Methodist church in the morning and in the Presbyterian church in the evening.

R. J. Trembath, of Westminster, has been exporting the books of the Trim &Haddock firm. He has about completed his report and the firm's affairs will doubtless soon be settled.

The lawn party, under the auspices of the Methodist church, given on Mr. I. Lehman's lawn last week, was a social and a financial success. About $20 was realized, which goes into the parsonage fund.

There seems to be nothing new in a political way this week. All of the polititians are waiting to see what the governor's return and the caucus on the 26th will bring forth. Reports are that Mr. Martin has a Nevada gun ready for Mr. Cotton and will fire it soon.

Dr. Welsh, dentist, will remain in Ashcroft only until about Ashcroft only until about August 4th. Anyone desiring dental work done will find him at his office over the Ashcroft Drug Company's store.

A severe storm struck the valley of the Bonaparte on Thursday and did some damage to ranches along Cache Creek, Mr. Jas. Campbell's place being perhaps more injured than any other. Irrigating ditches were filled with gravel, and the road under the bluff at Cache Creek was quite badly washed.

Dr. Williams was called on by Government Agent Burr last Monday to go to Lytton and hold an inquest on a body found in the Thompson river about two miles above the junction of the Thompson with the Fraser. The body, which was found by the Indians, proved to be that of the Chinaman that was drowned at Ashcroft the 1st of the month. It will be remembered that a Chinaman from Cache Creek, who was insane, broke jail and drowned himself on the 1st of the month, jumping deliberately into the Thompson in presence of a number of spectators. It was found that the rocks had badly fractured the skull in the journey down the swift stream.

The boys at the Cariboo mine occasionally have time for a little sport and none enjoy it better. A confiding tenderfoot from the Forks who was up at the mine on a visit the other day found, after he returned home to the Forks that his little wheels had been chasing his big ones all the way home, to the serious discomfort of the young people. Still, it is stated by our correspondent, that so busy were the young couple talking theosophy or some kindred subject, that they did not discover that their wheels had been changed until their friends at the Forks began to guy them. There is and should be a day of reckoning for any fellows who will do any thing of the kind, and Jim will even things up with them yet.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining uncalled for at the Ashcroft postoffice:

Breckenden, Ed. J.
Crantin, Mrs.
Colcleugh, Wm. (2)
Davis, W.
Davis, Charles
Davis Wm. W.
Foster, George
Hikkila, Alfred
Johnson, W. (2)
Michell, Gaudiop
McGinley, Hugh
Rogers, Joe
Smith, D. W.
Spratt, Jas.
Shortt, J. G.
Taylor, O. O.
Thompson, J. T.

Gold From The North.

Purser Otis Sprague, in his cabin on the treasure ship, for half an hour last evening talked to a News-Advertiser reporter. The theme was gold—nothing but gold.

"We had 550 passengers," he said, "and $3,000,000 in gold. One million dollars of the total amount belongs to the Canadian Bank of commerce, the balance being divided up amongst the passengers."

Thomas Lippy, of Seattle, brought out $300,000.

In the final reckoning up of his Yukon affairs Mr. Lippy will probably clear with $3,000,000.

Much of the gold on board was stored in the safe and strong box in the purser's cabin, and the ship's specie room was full of the yellow metal. The passengers included men of all nationalities, British and American predominating, with a fair sprinkling of French-Canadians, Germans and Italians.

Next to Mr. Lippy, the individual with the biggest amount of treasure was "Governor" McGraw, former Governor of the state of Washington. The "Governor" brought down $100,000 The claim which yielded this snug fortune is located on Manook creek, in the neighborhood of Rampart City.

J. Jose, an American, brought down $60,000. He had been in two years.

T. Lennon, also an American citizen, who has been in the Yukon a year and a-half, had $25,000.

There were on board when the Garonne reached port at least twenty-five men with fortunes averaging from five to ten thousand dollars. The others having dust were graduated as bringing down amounts ranging from $500 to $600.

These are the figures of Perser Sprague, who also estimates that nine out of every ten of the Garonne's 550 passengers have treasure.

A cabin lined with gold!

Tersely, that describes that section of the vessel in which was stored the $300,000 brought down by Thomas Lippy, of Seattle.

Mr. T. Andrews, a brother-in-law of Mr. Lippy, who with Mrs. Andrews, were passengers from St. Michael, told in an off-handed way, some accounts of the great luck of the man whose fortunes in the Yukon are identical with his own.

Mr. Lippy left Seattle three years ago for the north with nothing. Today he stands to clean up from his Klondike investments $3,000,000. Prior to entering upon his Yukon enterprises, Mr. Lippy held the position of physical instructor and general secretary to the Yeung Men's Christian Association. He is still connected with the Association and takes a very active interest in all its workings. Mr. Lippy is a young man under 40 years of age.

"Have you much gold on board?" asked the reporter of Mr. Andrews.

"Just a stateroom full of it," was the reply.

"How much money's worth?"

"Several of hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth," responded Mr. Andrews modestly, but with an air of certainty.

In the opinion of Mr. Andrews and others who came down on the Garonne, there was stored on board the vessel many sacks of gold which only the men owning it had any knowledge of. As evidence of this the reporter had pointed out to him a number of cabins at the doors of which men stood on guard. The Lippy treasure was never left a moment. An armed guard of two men kept watch day and night. The Lippy gold was stored in sacks of heavy canvas material. Most of the other treasure on board was stored in boxes.

Mr. A. St. G. Hammersly, who is a well known citizen of the Province, being City Solicitor for Vancouver, and who is also interested in mines in the Province, returned on Thursday night from a trip to Barkerville. Mr. Hammersly states that he found Cariboo mines looking very well, and that on this, his first trip to Cariboo, he was greatly surprised and pleased with the outlook for that country. That many of the mines now being exploited are showing up well and good sensible work being done, and that in this connection no one at all observing can fail to notice that there has been a woeful wase of money in some of the enterprises undertaken in that section. Of the great future of Cariboo, Mr. Hammersly thinks there is no question. He is also sanguine of success in river dredging, being familiar with dredging in New Zealand, where he spent some time in investigating, and he states that there has been no failures, but that any gravel that pays on average of 6 cents per yard in river beds, is made to pay dividends. He does not see but that rivers in B. C. are even more favorable for dredging than in New Zealand, with the possible difference of depth, and of this he is not certain. It is certain, Mr. Hammersly says, that streams as rapid and with boulders as large, are successfully dredged, and in richness the streams do not compare with the streams in Cariboo. He is personally interested in severrl dredging propositions and is thouroughly well informed on the subject. He thinks that the central bucket elevators will be found the most successful for operations in the rivers in British Columbia.

The dredging business is now going ahead rapidly in Cariboo, and before the season closes there should, and likely will be not less than four dredges operating on Quesnele and four or five more on the Fraser. Gold dredging will be a success in British Columbia, but it requires skilled management and the right kind of machinery to operate with.

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

SEASONABLE GOODS: Lime Juice, Fly Pads, Tanglefoot, Choice Cigars.

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.

Those who have taken advantage of
OUR BIG DISCOUNT SALE
—OF—
20 PER CENT.
Are Well Pleased.

We don't intend to give this discount long. Take advantage of it.
THE ASHCROFT TRADING CO.

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.
FISHING TACKLE. Hardy's celebrated Flies, $1.50 per dozen.
☞ DR. CLARKE'S OFFICE AT STORE.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company
OF NEW YORK.
RICHARD A. M'CURDY, PRESIDENT.
Present Assets exceeds $277,517,325.36; surplus over all liabilities, $37,728,194.59.

The company issues the most liberal contracts that are sold. The company pays out an average of $50,000 a day in death claims, endowments and annuities. The company is universal, doing business throughout the world, and the Mutual Life is the largest, strongest and best company. Insure in it.

STANLEY HENDERSON, Manager for Mainland, VANCOUVER, B.C.
H. P. HORAN, District Agent, 150-MILE HOUSE, B.C.

Grand Central Hotel
ASHCROFT, - B.C.

Large Airy Rooms.
Only First-Class Hotel in Town.
Sample Rooms Free.

C. E. JOHNSON, - - Proprietor.

SIDNEY WILLIAMS, P.L.S.,
P.A.S.I., London.
Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer, Draughtsman.
QUESNELLE MOUTH, B. C.
Engineering and Survey work. Reports on mining properties. Maps and plans prepared of any portion of Cariboo district.

W. C. MORGAN
PAINTING, PAPERHANGING, KALSOMINING.
* * * * * * * * *
The above is now prepared to execute all orders in connection with the Painting business which may be intrusted to him.
Out-of-town orders are solicited and will receive prompt attention.

NOTICE.
The new house recently built on Brink street, convenient and complete is offered for sale at a very reasonable price and on easy terms. Shall be pleased to show the house to anyone interested. DEXTER & SON.

NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I will apply to the Government Agent of Cariboo for permission to lease the said land as follows: Starting at a post placed on the south side of the Chilcoten river and following the river for two miles in a westerly direction and 40 chains to the south. Land situated opposite my own place, consisting of about 2,000 acres more or less.
CHAS. CROWHURST.
River Ranch, Chilcoten, July 12th, 1899.
12-15.

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:

DEPARTURES.

Wah Lee, Quesnelle: Rev. Denkerville, Sister Amil, Mr. Bell, 150-Mile House: Mr. Palmer, Mr. Camden, Mr. Beeks, Barkerville:

ARRIVALS.

Mr. Hammersly, Barkerville: H. H. Wood, Soda Creek: B. A. Lassell, Barkerville: Wm. Teague, Stanley.

LIST OF ADVERTISERS

MERCHANDISE.
F W Foster — Ashcroft
Ashcroft Trading Co — "
Vieth & Borland — 150 Mile House
Hudsons Bay Co — Quesnelle
James Reid — "

HOTELS.
Ashcroft Hotel — Ashcroft
Cargile House — "
Grand Central — "
Clinton Hotel — Clinton
John McRae — Quesnelle Forks
Occidental Hotel — Quesnelle
Beaver Lake House — Beaver Lake
Cosmopolitan Hotel — Kamloops
Grand Pacific Hotel — "
Kamloops House — "
Hotel Badmington — Vancouver
Point Comfort Hotel — Mayne Island

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.
Inland Cigar Factory — Kamloops

HARDWARE.
Thos Dunn & Co — Vancouver
McLennan, McFeely & Co — "
E G Prior & Co — Kamloops

BLACKSMITHING.
I Lehman — Ashcroft
Smith & Bryson — "
D Nevin — Hat Creek

WHOLESALE MERCHANDISE.
Oppenheimer Bros — Vancouver
Pither & Leiser — Victoria
R P Rithet & Co — Victoria
Lenz & Leiser — Victoria
Wm Braid & Co — Vancouver
Henderson Bros — Vancouver

STABLES AND STAGES.
Stewart & Crozier — Ashcroft
B C Express Co — "
McRae Bros — Vancouver

MEATS.
C H Gibson — Ashcroft

DRUGS AND STATIONERY.
J H Clements — Ashcroft
Clarke & Co — "

BREWERY.
Imperial Brewery — Kamloops
Westminster Brewery — Westminster

PAINTERS
W C Morgan — Ashcroft

STEAMBOATS
Charlotte — Soda Creek-Quesnelle

FURNITURE.
M P Gordon — Kamloops

MINING MACHINERY.
Armstrong & Morrison — Vancouver

EDUCATIONAL.
Vogel Commercial College — Vancouver

BANKS.
Bank of B. N. A. — Ashcroft

SADDLERY.
L Mackay — Ashcroft

TAILORING.
Thos McCosh — Ashcroft

LAND SURVEYOR.
Sidney Williams — Quesnelle

RAILROADS.
C P R, A L Clements, agent — Ashcroft
C M & St P, C J Eddy, agent — Portland

MISCELLANEOUS.
I O G T — J B Bryson
Laundry — Thom Chong Lung
Raw Furs — G W Baldwin
Fruit and Ornamental Trees — M J Henry
For Sale — A. S. Ulrich
For Sale — A H J Martley
Hammocks — C E Tisdall
For Sale — Crowe & Crowe

Cariboo AND Lillooet Stage Travel
Clinton and way points—Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
All points in Cariboo—Monday and Friday.
Lillooet direct—Monday and Friday.
Through and return tickets at reduced rates. Special conveyances furnished.

British Columbia Express Company
HEAD OFFICE, ASHCROFT, B.C.

R. P. RITHET & CO., LTD,
VICTORIA, - - - B.C.
—Wholesale—
LIQUORS and GROCERIES.
Agents—
Columbia Flouring Mills,
Enderby and Vernon.

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.

Quesnelle Mouth, B. C.
All Projected Railroads for Northern British Columbia point to Quesnelle Mouth as the centre and distributing depot for the various mining camps in the great gold bearing District of Cariboo.

The undersigned keeps a fine selected stock of the choicest goods procurable, consisting of
BACON, BEANS, BUTTER, FLOUR, AND MILL FEED, AND A GENERAL LINE OF GROCERIES.
Mining, Prospecting & Hunting Outfits. Hardware and Agricultural Implements. Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc. Lumber, Rough and Dressed. Cedar Shingles. Hay and Grain.
JAMES REID.

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.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.
PAID-UP CAPITAL - - - - - $4,866,666.67 GOLD
RESERVE FUND - - - - - 1,460,000.00 "
Head Office, London, England, No. 3 Clement's Lane.
Branches in the principal towns of the Dominion of Canada.
Agencies in New York and San Francisco.
Branches in British Columbia—Victoria, Vancouver, Rossland, Trail, Kaslo, Greenwood and Ashcroft.
Drafts issued on the above Branches and Agencies, and on China and Japan.
Gold Dust and Amalgam purchased.

C. H. GIBSON,
MEAT MARKET,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Attention and satisfaction guaranteed to customers.
Main Street, *ASHCROFT, B C.*

THOS. DUNN & CoLtd
—IMPORTERS OF—
Shelf and Heavy Hardware.
Placer and Quartz Mining Supplies
☞ WRITE FOR QUOTATIONS.
8 and 10 Cordova Street, Vancouver, B.C.

HAMMOCKS!
If you want a good Hammock at a low price, buy one from
Tisdall's Gun Store,
VANCOUVER.