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THE PROSPECTOR.

Vol. 3, No. 34. LILLOOET, B. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1901. $2.00 a year.

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THE PROSPECTOR.

BY RIC A. FRASER.

THE PROSPECTOR is in receipt of a copy of the public account for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1900. Although figures and statistics are essentially things of dry order, there are some interesting points to be noted. A great deal more money was spent than the estimates called for, but as it was election year, the unusual magnanimity of the Government is easily accounted for. The amount expended on roads and bridges was $323,328, an advance of $55,000 on the estimate. On education $286,319 was spent about $20,000 more than the estimate. Public institutions cost the province $111.336. These include grants to hospitals, the museum, the printing office, which has not yet paid for itself and other public concerns. The miscellaneous item amounted to $118,00; revenue service as travelling expenses and Courts of Appeal to $11,576; legislation, including sessional allowances, registration of voters, election expenses $47,993; admistration of justice, other than salaries, $96,000; salaries alone, $119.073; civil government salaries for mining recorders, assessors collectors, etc., $172,577; hospitals and charities, $53,395; public debt, the largest item of all, including sinking fund, interest, redemption of debentures, etc., $472,955. Looking at the receipts, the revenue from Chinese restriction was $53,000 while only $25,000 was expected. On the other hand $60,000 was expected from the mineral tax but only $30,000 received; mining receipts in general fell short of the estimates. For the whole year there is a small balance on the wrong side of the account.

The episode of Mrs. Carrie Nation would tend to give one a rather queer idea of the state of things on the other side of the line. It would certainly be an odd thing for a Canadian woman to start on a property-wrecking tour and if she did it once it is quite safe to say that would be the the sum total of her adventures in that line, But the permitting of a woman, crazed with the desire for notoriety to form a society composed of other fools like herself, the members of which swear by their hope of Heaven to be ready at a moment's notice to wreck every saloon in Kansas, is a disgrace to any country supposed to be possessed of Anglo-Saxon institutions. Even though Kansas be a prohibition State, it is not for private individuals to take the law into their own hands. If our friends in the United States pass a prohibitory law and then allow saloons to carry on an open sale of liquor, there is something wrong somewhere and perhaps freaks like Mrs. Nation are only the natural outcome.

Turning to the ludicrous side of the question, we noticed the other day a cartoon entitled 'If those saloon keepers had only been foxy'. The cartoon represents a burly saloon keeper with a mouse trap in his hand and when Mrs. Nation arrives he sets free the mice which instantly put Mrs. Nation, holding up her skirts in great alarm, to flight.

TO THE DEAF.

A rich lady cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave $10,000 to his Institute, so that the deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 14523 The Nicholson Institute, 780, Eighth Avenue, New York, U.S.A.

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SOUTH AFRICA.

London, February 22.—The war office has received the following from Lord Kitchener: Klerksdorp, February 21.—Methuen's force marched here, having cleared the country through Wolmoranstadt. At Haartbeesfontein, 1400 Boers under Generals de Villiers and Lienberbertg, opposed him. They held a strong position obstinately, but were turned out after severe fighting, in which the Yeomanry, the Victorian bushmen and the Lancashires distinguished themselves. Our casualties were three officers and 13 men killed and five officers and 25 men wounded. The Boers left 18 men dead on the ground and suffered severely.

Johannesburg, February 21.—The Boers destroyed a culvert between Natalspruit and Klip river on the railroad just south of here at dawn to-day. They captured a trainload of food stuffs and after taking all they could conveniently carry, set fire to the rest and disappeared over the veldt.

London, February 12.—Despatches to the Daily Mail report a Johannesburg rumor that commandant general Botha is suing for peace. Lord Kitchener, it appears has issued instructions that no goods of any description are to go forward by the Delagoa Bay line until further notice, with the exception of urgent military and hospital supplies. This order is supposed to indicate a big move eastward.

Standerton, February 21.—A deserter who has arrived here relates that commandant general Louis Botha assembled his men on February 2nd and addressed them. He declared that they should never surrender so long as there were five hundred left, adding that he would always be ready to lead them. He reminded them that the American colonies fought for more than six years to secure independence and appealed to them to fight as long, or even longer if necessary, until not a man was left. Some of the burghers replied that they did not see how they could fight much longer as the British were destroying all the crops and capturing all the cattle and sheep, while the ammunition was nearly exhausted, save about six rounds. "When this is gone," they said, "where shall we get more?" General Botha replied that the Lord would provide them with the means of fighting.

London, Feb. 24.—The Weekly Dispatch says it learns on good authority that a special cabinet council was held yesterday to consider a communication from Lord Kitchener, to the effect that Gen. Botha had sent an emissary admitting that he was out-manoeuvred, and asking for a meeting with a view of arranging a general surrender.

The position of Dewet as a free-booter was a matter of consideration.

Lord Kitchener wired for clear instructions respecting the terms of settlement.

Lord Kitchener sent Gen. Botha's offer back, fixing 2 o'clock on Wednesday for the meeting.

Meanwhile the British commander is completing operations by which he hopes to catch Dewet.

Ready to Fight Again.

Montreal, Feb. 19.—The "Montreal "Star's" cable from London says:

London has rarely witnessed a scene of patriotic enthusiasm that equalled to-day's luncheon given by Lord Strathcona, at the Kensington Palace Hotel, to Colonel Steele and the officers and men of the Strathcona's Horse.

Owing to the National mourning, the gathering was of a semi-private character, but, among Lord Strathcona's personal friends present, were Lord Dundonald, under whose command the Strathconas fought; Mr. William St. John Brodick, Secretary for War; Lord Aberdeen, Lord Grey, Lord Derby, Lord Stanley, and other prominent Englishmen. Lord Dundonald's speech, recording the deeds of the Strathcona's Horse, roused the gathering to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. Lord Strathcona received volley after volley of cheers from the officers and men of Strathcona's Horse, but the wildest cheering was reserved for General Buller, who unquestionably remains the hero of the fighting Canadians. "We are," said Colonel Steele, amid vociferous cheers, "going back to Canada to settle up our little affairs there. When we have done that, we are ready to go back to South Africa to fight for the Empire."

The Strathconas are being overwhelmed with kindness at their reception everywhere here.

Winnipeg, Feb. 23.—The Full Court judges to-day handed out their judgment on the Manitoba liquor or prohibition act, passed by the legislature last session. Chief Justice Killam, Justice Bain and Justice Richards are unanimous in the judgments declaring the act unconstitutional.

STEAMER LOST.

100 LIVES LOST AT GOLDEN GATE.

City of Rio De Janiero Struck a Hidden Rock and Sank in Twenty Minutes.

San Francisco, Feb. 22.—The steamer City of Rio-De-Janiero, Captain Ward, from the Orient and Honolulu, struck on a rock early to-day just outside the Golden Gate, and sank in twenty minutes.

A large number of persons were drowned.

The steamer was lying off the heads all night, an unually heavy fog preventing her from entering the harbor. At 5 o'clock this morning, she weighed anchor and headed for the city, in charge of Pilot Frank Jordon.

Shortly aftewards the vessel struck a hidden rock, and Pilot Jordan shouted for all on board to take to the boats.

The wildest confusion prevailed, as the passengers and crew scrambled for the boats.

In the endeavor to escape from the rapidly-sinking vessel many jumped overboard.

Captain Ward ordered several of the boats alongside and the ladies of the cabin and some of the male passengers were placed in them.

The boats were then manned by part of the crew and headed citywards.

So far as known but three of the ship's boats left the vessel.

On board the Rio were twenty-nine cabin passengers, one hundred and thirty in the steerage, and one hundred and forty in the crew.

Tugs and other small boats quickly put out from the city for the scene of disaster, and already they are arriving back with large numbers of the rescued.

There is an unverified rumor to the effect that Consul Wildman, of Hongkong, and his son were among those drowned.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

Victoria, February 21.—The second session of the ninth parliament opened to-day amid unusual splendor. The Fifth regiment furnished a guard of honor with the returned South African volunteers. The lieutenant-governor was attended by army and navy officers. After suitable reference to the death of the queen, the speech from the throne promised that the services of the South African volunteers would be recognized by a free grant of land. An amendment to the Scott Act was slated. Incouragement to the pulp industry and lower rates on diary and agricultural products to mining districts were promised. On the railway question the following paragraph occurred: "A measure will be introduced with a view of aiding in the construction of a railway from the boundary Creek district to the Coast; of a railway to the northern end of Vancouver Island, and of a railway in Canadian territory from the Coast to the northern boundary of the province." Amendments to the Mineral Act were promised of a nature unknown.

The appointment of a mining commission was deemed inexpedient until the Dominion commission was appointed. The report of Dunsmuir's and Eberts' Ottawa visit is promised soon. Estimates are promised in a few days.

Turner presented public accounts for the year ending June 30, 1900. The receipts were $1,544,108; expenditures $1,947,412. Of the expenditures $116.206 was devoted to a sinking fund. Eberts introduced a bill for the relief of Pheonix, granting the city increased borrowing power.

An adjournment was moved till Monday to consider the speech. Murphy of West Yale will reply to the speech.

The lieutenant-governor is very feeble and could scarcely read the speech.

African volunteers were banquetted to-night.

Three Kootenay members were absent—Curtis, Green and Smith.

The floor of the chamber was packed with spectators. The speaker's throne was draped with the royal arms. The chaplain for the occasion was Rev. R. B. Blyth, who was through the campaign as a corporal in the Canadian artillery.

Recruiting Depot for Canada.

London, Feb. 23.—Mr. Brodick, the secretary for war, and Mr. Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, are trying to arrange with the Canadian government for the establishment in Canada of permanent recruiting depots for the British army. In order to prevent the political feeling which such steps might engender in the Dominion, it has been suggested that a new Canadian regiment be established.

The negotiations between the Earl of Minto, the governor-general of Canada, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian premier, and the officials in London, are still in progress, without any definite results.

Thanks to the excellent record of the Canadian contingents in South Africa, it is believed they constitute an element very necessary in the army; and while the needs of the local Canadian forces are not being overlooked, it is hoped that a permanent supply of Canadians for waging Great Britain's wars will eventually be secured.

Strike at Van Anda.

Word was received in the city to-day of a serious state of affairs at Van Anda. It was learned that sixty Japanese were sent up a few days ago to work in the Cornell mine. When they learned of the condition of affairs most of them refused to work, but two were willing to work on machines with white men. The white men refused to work with Japs and went out and the remainder following a strike is practically on.

At the Copper Queen the pumps alone are working to keep the mine clear of water and the smelter ss practically shut down.—Province.

Carrie Nation an Editor.

Topeka, Kan., Feb., 22.—Mrs. Carrie Nation, the woman who as leader of the joint-wreckers of Kansas has gained more notoriety in the past few weeks than any other individual in America, is to enter politics and also to become the editor of the Smashers' Mail, a paper to be run in the interest of the negroes. She has refused tempting offers to lecture, and will remain in Topeka to help elect "a clean man for mayor at the spring election."

NEWS OF THE MINES.

The very cold weather prevailing for some time past has entirely prevented any work being done towards getting the Toronto-Lillooet Gold Reefs Company's quartz mill in shape for running. But Supt. Rives hopes that he can have everything arranged so that the mill can be started up on 3rd March.

Mr. W E. Brett, manager of the Anderson Lake Milling and Mining Co., is in town, having come down from McGillivray Creek Wednesday. Mr. Brett reports that everything is in an extremely satisfactory state and that the mill will soon be in shape for running. The mill will probably be started next week if the present soft weather continues.

Our Member, A. W. Smith.

A. W. Smith, M.P.P. for Lillooet, whose well known face has been seen in every legislature for the past score of years, was again at his post on Thursday afternoon though his name was omitted from the Colonist's report. A Colonist representative had a few minutes talk with Mr. Smith, in the course of which he expressed his satisfaction with the progress being made and the prospects in his constituency. Last season was a prosperous one for the farmers of that district, their crops were abundant and of good quality, and they realized fair prices for their products. The mining industry is in a decidedly satisfactory condition. A great deal of prospecting is being done and new and rich finds are constantly reported in various parts of the district. The company operating the Lorne and Woodchuck groups in Cadwallader creek, a branch of the Bridge River, is putting in a five-stamp mill for the purpose of still further proving the properties. Last season the ore was crushed with an arrastra, and gave splendid results, at least $8,000 in gold being recovered by this primitive method. These properties are bonded for $250,000, a good sum in cash having been paid down, and the manager Mr. Leslie Hill, is determined to exploit the property as thoroughly as possible. The difficulty of getting heavy machinery is a great drawback to the Bridge river country, but the people feel that the government is doing its utmost to provide roads, and hope to have better communication shortly. The Ben d'Or is progressing favorably, but better roads are needed. A company is putting in a hydraulic plant on Bridge river, and another, a New York concern, has done a lot of sluicing near Lillooet, preparatory to installing a large hydraulic plant. This company holds 14 or 15 leases and will begin active work next month. The Toronto-Lillooet Gold Reefs Co., Cayoosh creek, is putting in a 50-ton per day crushing mill. The first machine installed proved too weak, as the quartz is very hard but the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, are replacing it with an improved and stronger mill. This company has spent about $100,000 on development and is confident of the value of its property. On McGillivray creek, Anderson lake, the 10-stamp mill which was working successfully up to January will be started again shortly. The company made a good clean-up in January. Altogether, Mr. Smith said, the miners, merchants and farmers of Lillooet have reason to feel satisfied with the existing conditions, and look with confidence to the future, which seems to augur increased prosperity.—Colonist.

THE WISHING SANDS.

The summer was at August,
The sea was in a lull
From Scituate to Gurnet,
From Mohammed to Hull.
It was a tranquil hour
Of earth's expectancy
When we lay on the wishing sands
Beside the sleeping sea.
We saw the scarlet moon rise
And light the pale gray land;
We heard the whisper of the tide,
The sighing of the sand.
I felt the ardent flutter
Your heart gave for delight;
You knew how earth is glad and hushed
Under the tent at night.
We dreamed the dream of lovers
And told our dream to none,
And all that we desired came true,
Because we wished as one.
—Bliss Carman in Ainslee's.

THE MINISTER'S FLIRTATION.

BY M. QUAD.

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The Rev. George Peters of the First Presbyterian church of Homerville was *a young man of about 25. It was his* first call, but it was agreed that his sermons were the best ever delivered before that congregation. He was also popular in a social way, and, taken all around, he had a standing that few young ministers could boast of. When he had been in Homerville six months, he had made just two enemies. These were an old maid named Angelina Harris and her father. Neither was an open enemy, but Angelina was piqued and provoked and somewhat imbittered because the minister had kept clear of the matrimonial net she would have thrown about him. She would have been willing to make a match of it with almost any one, but it was the ambition of her soul to marry a clergyman. *She struck the young reverend's* trail at an early date, and she followed it with ardor and persistency until he was obliged to give her the cold snub. As she was one of his flock, and as her father was a would be pillar of the church, the snub wasn't ice cold or full of carpet tacks, but he made his meaning plain nevertheless.

From that hour Angelina Harris had it in mind to do that good man up. She didn't give her hand away by throwing out little slurs and innuendoes, because she would have found no one to listen to her, but she set herself to watch and bide her time. He who watches and bides finds an opening sooner or later. As Angelina was keeping tab on current events a widow named Moreland *moved to Homerville from Chicago.* She was young, rich, vivacious and took her place at the head of society at once. She occupied a house exactly opposite the one in which the minister lodged, and it was also next door on the left to that occupied by Mr. Harris. She hadn't got settled yet when Angelina made up her mind that her cue was to watch for something between the new arrival and the minister. She sized the widow up for a flirt, and, though she had never seen the Rev. Peters indulge in anything of the kind, there was no telling what he might do if coaxed on by a designing woman.

A couple of weeks had passed when one hot afternoon the Chicago widow sat down at an open window to read and fan herself. She hadn't been there ten minutes when the Rev. Peters sat down at one of his second story windows to do the same thing. The widow didn't see him, and he didn't see the widow, but Angelina saw them both. She saw the widow's fan waved in a way that said, "Glad to see you," and the reply was waved back, "Many thanks." Then the widow's fan began an outrageous flirtation, and the minister's fan kept company with it, and even when she waved that she thought she could love him for himself alone he wasn't driven off the field. The snubbed girl had watched and bided, and in a day or two a social thunderclap shook the town.

The father of Angelina, would be pillar, etc., had not found the Rev. Peters as clay in his hands, as he had hoped for, and his effort to run things connected with the church to suit his own ideas had not proved successful. He had put up with defeat as meekly as possible, but, like Angelina, he was on the watch and the bide. That his only child and favorite daughter should have failed to make a sentimental impression was another thorn in his side, and a smile of satisfaction lighted his face as she called him to witness the last five minutes of the flirtation. With his own eyes he saw those fans working as if driven by steam power. He wasn't a man to stand anything of that sort even if he *hadn't had a grievance. He drew the* line at a minister riding the bike or playing croquet and thought he was overliberal at that. Within a day he and Angelina had taken care that about 50 different members of the church had been posted on the flirtation. It is needless to say that people were dumfounded and that the Rev. Peters wabbled about and almost fell down in a faint when he heard the gossip. As for the Widow Moreland, she was more than astonished, but of course she had to giggle over it. When the elders of the church doubted the sanity of Angelina's father in spreading such a yarn, he vigorously replied:

"I'll show you whether I'm crazy or not! Call a meeting of the vestry, and I will *be there to make my statement* and prove it! When I see a flirtation with my own eyes, I guess I know it from a load of coal!"

A meeting of the elders was called. It had to be. The minister wanted it as well as Mr. Harris. When all was ready to take up the charges, it was Elder Spooner who asked in his slick, suave way:

"Now, Brother Harris, how long since you flirted with a woman?"

"Never in all my life!" was the indignant answer.

"Then will you please tell us how you knew this was a flirtation?"

"Why—why, they were waving their fans at each other."

"But we have seen plenty of fans used in church. You don't mean to say that flirtations were being carried on during service, do you?"

"Of course not, but this was different. She'd fan, and then he'd fan."

"And what did you understand the motions of the fans to mean? Give us the flirtation code."

"Do you mean to insult me?" roared Brother Harris as his face got very red. "I don't know the code, as you call it, but I do know that they were talking by signals—that is, Angelina"—

"Oh, it was *your* daughter Angelina who interpreted the signals to you. We must have her here as a witness. I don't think any one of us ever suspected *Angelina of flirtations, but it seems* she must have had quite a number to be familiar with the code."

"Angelina shall not come here!" exclaimed the irate brother as he realized that he had put his foot in it. "And how dare you charge my daughter with flirting?"

"But if she hasn't flirted how does she know the code? You have made a grave charge here, brother, and we look to see you support it. You say you saw part of the flirtation. What did the widow convey to the pastor by her signals? Take this fan and show us how she used it."

"I—I can't do it. If Angelina was"—

"Oh, if Angelina was here she could," said Elder Spooner as the other caught *himself.* "Well, let us send for her, as I suggested before."

"I'll never do it!"

"But the charge, brother—the charge. Here is a charge of flirtation against our pastor. You made it, but you haven't submitted one iota of proof thus far. What are you going to do about it?"

"Mebbe it wasn't exactly a flirtation," sullenly admitted the brother after awhile.

The Rev. Peters said he was using the fan to drive away the flies and bring a breath of cool air as he read over the sermon he was to preach on the following Sunday. He had neither noticed the widow nor Angelina nor her father. The Widow Moreland had *insisted on being present.* Yes, she knew all about flirtations, but really she hadn't the nerve to sit at an open window under the eyes of her neighbors and attempt a flirtation with a clergyman and the pastor of the church she was soon to be a member of. If she used her fan languidly, it was to drive away the drowsing house flies; if briskly, it was to warn a darning needle or a beetle to keep a safe distance.

"Were I to flirt," added the widow as she shook out her fan and smiled coyly, "I should do like this."

And she went through such a series of motions and gestures as no elder of that church had ever seen before, and some of them almost found themselves trying to reply to the signals.

"Well, Brother Harris, what shall we do?" asked Deacon Spooner as the widow retired.

"I—I guess Angelina was mistaken," was the hesitating reply.

"And you?"

"I guess I was too. Yes, I'm willing to say I was and take it all back. I hereby ask everybody to forgive me, and I'll go home and box Angelina's ears for a fool!"

When Papoose Dies.

The Indian mother, when her baby dies, does not believe that swift angels bear it into the sunshine of the spirit land, but she has a beautiful dream to solace her bereavement. The cruel empty places which everywhere meet the white mother's eye are unknown to her, for to her tender fancy a little spirit child fills them.

It is not uncommon, says the author of "Little Folks of Many Lands," to see in Mexico or in Canada a pair of elaborate tiny moccasins above a little Indian grave. A mother's fingers have made them, a mother's hand has hung them there, to help a baby's feet over the long, rough road that stretches between his father's wigwam and the Great Chief's happy hunting grounds.

Indians believe that a baby's spirit cannot reach the spirit land until the child, if living, would have been old enough and strong enough to walk. Until that time the little spirit hovers about its mother. And often it grows tired—oh, so very tired—so the tender mother carries a papoose's cradle on her back that the baby spirit may ride and rest when it will.

The cradle is filled with the softest feathers—for spirits rest more comfortably upon feathers; hard things bruise them—and all papoose's old toys dangle from its hood, for dead papoose may like to play even as living papoose did.

A Gentle Hint.

A certain youthful billiard marker was recently informed by his employer that he would have to be more careful in the matter of chalk.

"Can't help it, sir," replied the marker. "I knows the gents wot pockets the chalk. But they're reg'lar customers, and you wouldn't like me to offend 'em, would you, sir?"

"Well, no," was the reply, "but you could give 'em a gentle hint, you know."

The marker promised to do so, and a day or two later, on observing a player pocket a piece of chalk, he approached the culprit and remarked:

"You'll excuse me, sir, but are you connected in any way with the milk trade?"

"Well, yes," was the reply. "What of it?"

"I thought so," rejoined the marker, "*by the amount o' chalk you carry* away. My boss likes enterprise, and he told me to give you a hint that if you wanted a bucket o' water now and again you could have one with pleasure!"—London Answers.

A HISTORY OF ROME.

SIDE LIGHTS THROWN ON AN INTERESTING PERIOD.

While the Writer Follows Facts, He Fails to Affect the Style In Which Gibbon Was Wont to Write His Voluminous Treatises on the Same Subject.

[In the vernacular of today.]

There was a good deal of human nature about Romulus, and when Rome grew and they would go out every little while before breakfast and annex a county or two he got the swelled head. When people called on him, they did not blow doormat and familiarly slap him on the door mat and familiarly slap him on the back, saying: "Hello, there, Romulus. How are you stacking up?" No; they would find him dressed in scarlet like Mephistopheles and lying on a couch of purple, smoking a cob pipe, with a pitcher of hard cider near at hand.

All at once, history tells us, Romulus mysteriously disappeared. A good many of the oldest inhabitants grieved over him and wondered where he "had went," which shows that the early Romans neglected their grammar as well as their noses.

Romulus hasn't been found to this day, and people begin to think perhaps he is the man who wrote "Beautiful Snow" or "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," hence they do not blame him.

The army was called a legion and was armed with bows and arrows, stuffed clubs, tin pans, brickbats and plug chewing tobacco.

For a year Rome was without a king, and the people became dissatisfied. They were governed by the senate and said *they had 100 kings instead of one.* They couldn't go outside of their own yard without keeping their hands on their pocketbooks. They agreed that the Romans should choose a king, but that he should be a Sabine.

Muna Pompilius was the nominee, and his followers claimed that he knew it all. Everybody who was opposed to Muna was not allowed to vote. He was a self made man, and his partisans called him "Honest Pomp." When the returns came in, it was found that he had carried every precinct. The fellows who got the reluctant voters to the polls immediately applied for the postoffices, and those who got left immediately discovered what a *vile wretch Muna was and organized to* defeat him.

A notification committee was appointed, and the chairman wrote and committed to memory a long speech. He started out by saying this was the most important campaign the country had seen since the days of Andrew Jackson. That is the same way notification speeches were made 3,000 years later. Before he got half way through Muna asked to be spared and begged to be excused. He said this honor was so sudden. He told them that if he had his fall work done he might consider the election, but he couldn't afford to rent his farm to move to town.

The chairman of the committee had another card up his sleeve. He began his speech all over again, and Muna cried out: "For heaven's sake spare me! I'll serve! Anything to escape another speech!" After making suitable offerings to the gods, which consisted of six kegs and a pony, all of which was consumed by the committee, he started for Rome to assume the duties of office.

Muna gave them ceremonial laws of religion and made the first homestead law.

The people went west to grow up with the country and hold old settlers' reunions. He established line fences through which the neighbors' calves would break and make work for the lawyers for thousands of years.

He also established the first trade unions. He called them guilds. At the same time the walking delegate was invented, and he has become a permanent fixture of our modern life. It made Muna solid with the labor vote, and he held his office a long time. The ward heelers who failed to get offices had a long, hungry wait.

The temple of Janus was founded during his reign. It was open in time of *war and closed in time of peace.* It was open a good share of the time.

Muna believed in signs and visions and tokens and things. He consulted an old fortune teller, Egeria, who directed him in his affairs. Another nymph he commended was Tacita, or The Silent. The campaign stump speakers thought he was driving at them, and they deserted him in large numbers. Anything that made a virtue of silence was obnoxious to them, and he lost much support.—Alex Miller.

Improving His Time.

"I am glad to see, my good man, that you are improving your time even under adverse circumstances."

"Yep. I'm studying hypnotism. Dese jurymen needs some controllin influence."

Seemed Fit.

They were talking of Pittsburg's census statistics at the breakfast table.

"Mamma," said Sammy Snaggs, "who is it that takes the census?"

"Why, the censor, of course, Sammy!" replied Mrs. Snaggs without a moment's hesitation. — Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

More Like It.

Tess—She's doing very well on the stage, I hear.

Jess—Yes, she says she's making rapid *strides in her profession.*

Tess—Rapid strides? I guess she means high kicks.

In the Parlor Car.

"Look at that woman. She has been lying down all day reading a novel of Marie Corelli's."

"Well, maybe it isn't worth sitting up to read."—Chicago Record.

Tough Luck.

When marriage brings a woman to the washtub, she has a right to call it a labor union.—Chicago News.

THE LOVE SIGN OF THE ROSE.

She trained a little rose to grow
And grace the gate above,
And hence I love the pathway so
That leads me to her love,
And oft my heart before me goes
To read the love sign of the Rose.

Through fairer bloom for lovers' tryst
To me it seems as fair
As if an angel's lips had kissed
And blessed it blooming there,
For heaven its sweetest smile bestows
On the dear love sign of the Rose.

The pattering of little feet
When shadows blur the light,
And rosy twining arms that meet
And necklace me at night,
These my glad heart enraptured knows
At the dear love sign of the Rose.

Not far away Love's steps shall stray—
In thorny paths to roam,
While o'er the meadows of life's May
Shine signals sweet of home.
When night falls drear, one heart still knows
Rest at the love sign of the Rose.

BEST GAMBLING SYSTEM.

The One That Will Surely Beat Faro and Roulette.

"Every confirmed gambler in the world has spent more or less time trying to figure out some system to beat the game," said a well known northern sporting man. "The commonest and most plausible scheme is the one known as 'progression.' It is simply a doubling of bets until a winning occurs, and theoretically it is perfect, but the trouble is that all gambling games have a limit, and the doubling process increases a wager with such enormous rapidity that it is apt to get over the stipulated amount before the winning *takes place.*

"I was at Monte Carlo last spring," continued the speaker, "and was surprised at the number of touts who infested the grounds peddling 'sure thing' systems to break the bank. The ludicrous part of it was that most of the peddlers were seedy and poverty stricken in appearance, yet they purported to sell secrets which would infallibly enrich any purchaser. I asked one fellow why he didn't try his system himself and buy a new hat, and he replied very glibly that he was 'working for a syndicate' and under bonds not to play.

"Nearly all of these systems are based on progression and would be impossible in high play owing to the casino limit. *Nevertheless I saw a number* of small progression players at the tables and was told that they have been a fixture there for many years. They were *nearly all horrible looking,* bloodless old women, who began with the smallest possible wager and quit when they won 20 francs, or less than $4. A house official informed me that they were tolerated about the place on account of age and infirmity and that their daily winnings were regarded in the light of a pension.

"In the days of open gambling in New Orleans I remember there used to be several broken down sports who were said to make a living off the games by 'progression playing.' I have my doubts about it, however. The *best system and the only system that* will beat faro and roulette is to stay away."

Read This Before You Write.

Never write poetry until you are at least 30, unless you fall in love, when *it will come to you like the measles.* You would better begin with stories—that is, if you have a leading idea and can invent situations. Do not attempt the novel until you have passed your fortieth year. A novel requires a knowledge of men and manners, a study of human character, and powers to create dialogue and invent surprises. I know that there have been instances when very young men have written clever poems and novels, but these were freaks of genius which do not often occur. Avoid attempts at humor. That mine has already been worked for more than it is worth, and the best of it seems to be labored. What the funny men do produce is not equal to the unintentional humor *which is to be found in congressional* speeches on the tariff, and in the old fashioned epitaphs in the country churchyards.—Thomas Dunn English in Success.

Uses of Olive Oil.

Olive oil should be found in every nursery and on every medicine shelf. In time of croup it can be given frequently and will not disturb the digestion, as do many medicines. It is often given in place of cod liver oil and is as effective in building up the system and far less disagreeable. It is recommended by many specialists both as a food and a tonic. A certain young chemist never has a cold or requires any medicine except a spoonful of olive oil every night and morning, which he takes regularly. He seldom wears an overcoat.

Peculiar Musical Instrument.

A peculiar musical instrument is used by the Moros. It consists of a *hoop of bamboo, upon which are hung* by strings a number of thin pieces of mother of pearl. When struck with a small reed, these give forth a sweet, *tinkling sound, a combination of* which sounds is developed into a weird, monotonous fantasy, very pleasant to the ear for a short time.

Their Business.

Gas Man—Hello, Tom! What are you doing these days?

Pork Packer—I'm in the meat business. What are you doing?

Gas Man—I go you one degree better. I'm in the meter business.—Exchange.

Enthusiastic Photographer.

Fair One's Father—Why did you bring that kodak with you?

Poor Lover—That I might catch your expression of astonishment when I asked you for your daughter's hand.—Fliegende Blatter.

HE WANTED A BOOK.

AND HE WAS QUITE A DISTINGUISHED LOOKING MAN.

So It Was Small Wonder That the Bookseller Made a Few Slight Errors In Recommending the Different Wares He Had For Sale.

The elderly, distinguished looking man *had been hovering around the open air* secondhand bookstall for several days. The cloth bound volumes did not appear to gain his attention. He devoted himself exclusively to the stacks of fiction, paper bound in the old fashioned way—about 14 inches long by 10 inches wide—and he even thumped over the nickel and dime "libraries" with great apparent interest. The thickset proprietor of the secondhand bookstall noticed the elderly, distinguished looking man the other afternoon and strolled out to the pavement.

"Can't find what you're looking for, eh, judge?" inquired the proprietor of the stand pleasantly.

The elderly, distinguished looking man appeared to be somewhat embarrassed.

"N-no," he replied diffidently, "I suppose I'm on a fruitless quest."

He didn't name the nature of the quest, however.

"You won't find anything in Arabic in those paper bound piles, you know," said the proprietor of the stall experimentally.

"No?" said the elderly, distinguished looking man.

"There used to be a Gibbon's 'Roman Empire' in paper covers, but it's out of print years ago," remarked the proprietor *of the stall after a pause.*

"That so?" said the stranger. "Don't believe I ever saw that edition."

"We've got a whole lot of Omar Khayyams in cheap cloth covers, though," pursued the bookstall man, scratching his head in a puzzled sort of way and sizing up the distinguished looking man out of the tail of his eye.

"Well, I am not a devotee at the Omar shrine," replied the elderly man, turning over another heap of the elongated paper volumes.

The proprietor of the stall walked away a little distance and appeared to be thinking it over.

"You'll find Hugo's 'History of a Crime' and 'Les Miserables' in that bunch," he said, returning to the elderly man at the stall, "but there's hardly any use in buying 'em in that form when I've got 'em cloth bound for as low as a quarter each and sets of Hugo's complete works for $2."

"I find Hugo hard reading," replied the elderly man of distinguished appearance, wiping his spectacles reflectively. "I knocked off doing literary penance a long while ago."

The proprietor scratched his head some more. *He looked like a man up against* it. Having a reputation to sustain, however, for shrewdness in guessing his customers' literary tastes, he returned to the charge after a silence.

"There's some of Goethe's and Schiller's stuff in those paper piles," he said, "but I got all the Schiller and Goethe you want inside in cloth for little or nothing."

"Uh-huh!" replied the distinguished looking man, again removing his iron rimmed spectacles and wiping them with a spotless handkerchief. "Glad to hear that. However, I haven't much time to solace myself with Goethe and Schiller. Life's too short."

The bookstall proprietor walked out to *the curb and spat musingly.*

"Fellow that looked pretty hard up came in here the other day," he said, returning to the elderly gentleman at the stall, "and sold me ten volumes of the plays of Congreve, Wycherly and Vanbrugh at a pretty small figure. Like to look at 'em?"

"N-no," replied the elderly man. "We can see all the hot stuff that's good for us at the theaters nowadays without reverting to that bunch of degenerates."

"Well, he's on to what he's talking about all right," mused the bookstall proprietor, grinning. Then he said aloud:

"P'r'aps you prefer the older English dramatists—Marlowe, Otway, Beaumont *and Fletcher and that sort?*"

"Well, if I were marooned on a desert island maybe I'd read some of the older English dramatists—on rainy afternoons, when I couldn't hunt mollusks for supper," replied the high grade looking man at the stall.

"Well, this one gets me going right," muttered the bookstall proprietor to himself. "I'll give him another whiz."

Then the bookstall proprietor pulled out from beneath a stack of paper bound literature a yellowed copy of Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus."

"Maybe this is what you are looking for, sir?" he said, holding the book up so that the elderly man could see the title.

"No," replied the elderly man; "that is not what I'm looking for. On the contrary, Carlyle gives me a pale pink pain."

This phrase gave the proprietor of the bookstall his opening. He grinned and inquired:

"Well, is there anything particular you're hunting for, sir? I don't want to appear to be curious, but"—

The elderly, distinguished looking man removed his spectacles, put them in his pocket and smiled benignly upon the proprietor of the stall.

"Well," he said, "I'll tell you what I'm looking for, seeing that you take such an interest. I'm looking for a work entitled 'Rawboned Zeb, the Terror of the Rockies.' I was reading that work one afternoon *about 34 years ago and had* just got to the most absorbing part—where Zeb bites the arms of 47 Blackfeet Indians in a bunch, if you remember—when my mother came along and snatched the book out of my hand. It was a darned interesting and entertaining work, and I'd be willing to pay big money to get hold of a copy and find out how it ended!"

Even the Explosion Failed.

"A terrific explosion blew up one building and started a fire which burned down the remainder of the plant."

"Gracious! Was any one hurt?"

"The night watchman is dead."

"Poor fellow! Blown to atoms, I suppose."

"No; burned to a crisp. They couldn't waken him."

Over the Bridge.

She—These Chinese seem to be perfect fiends. Why, they torture a man to death by keeping him awake. How do they do it?

He—The old way; they give him the baby to mind at nights.—Brooklyn Life.

She Had Her Doubts.

Miss Wunder—And is he a real count?

Miss Gabbeigh—I fear not. He seems to have money.—Baltimore American.

SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

"The whole hog or none" was Sir Thomas Lipton's motto.—New York World.

Sir Thomas Lipton seems inclined to believe that the pen is mightier than the rudder *at present.*

Sir Thomas Lipton is much more successful in causing the pork market to get a move on than in imparting speed to a *yacht.*

Sir Thomas Lipton is in high disfavor with gentlemen who sold large quantities of pork which they did not happen to have.

Americans will be glad to see Sir Thomas Lipton and the new Shamrock next August, but really the America's cup isn't quite ready for export.—Kansas City Star.

If Sir Thomas can secure a boat that will beat us, he will be the most popular man in the United Kingdom, and his victory will not be begrudged here.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The challenge from Sir Thomas Lipton will be received with greater pleasure than if it emanated from any other Briton. He is entitled to our most distinguished consideration.—Baltimore Herald.

Fortunately for Sir Thomas, his recent successful "cornering" of pork in the Chicago market will enable him to practically assess the cost of his second international yachting venture upon the country where the cup is held.

THE ROAD TO WEALTH.

A good advertisement, like the good clerk, often works overtime at no greater cost.

Some advertising doesn't bring returns, but you cannot get returns without advertising.

The man who prays for business to come his way doesn't get it unless he gets up and hustles.

The right kind of an employee will make opportunities for himself. The other kind will wait for them.

Don't believe for a minute that advertising will do all the work. You must do a good deal of work to make your advertising *profitable.*

Do not convince yourself that a thing is not rightly done because it is not done your way. You can learn some things from your humblest employee.

The fool makes his living with his hands and feet, the wise man with his head. Sit down, smoke a cigar and think about your business—you'll make money by it.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

A tobacco pouch with a filling nozzle at one end, to be inserted in the bowl of the pipe, it is claimed will save waste and obviate handling the tobacco.

Destruction of garbage is the object of a boxlike device to be inserted in the smoke pipe of a range, where the refuse is carbonized, the odors passing off through the chimney.

IT IS A WONDER TO EVERYBODY

How Speedily and Certainly the Wretched Itching and Uneasiness of Piles is Relieved and Thoroughly Cured by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

It seems wonderful that after all these years of investigation and research the physicians are still helpless to relieve and cure one of the *most common and most distressing* afflictions to which men and women are subject, viz., itching, bleeding piles. In nine cases out of ten the doctors still recommend a surgical operation, with its expense, extreme pain and danger, as the only cure for piles.

Prejudice alone keeps the physicians from prescribing Dr. Chase's Ointment in all cases of piles. It has made for itself a world-wide reputation, and is sold under a positive guarantee to cure any case of piles no matter of how long standing, no matter how many operations have failed, and no matter how intense has been the suffering.

This letter is but a sample of scores of hundreds of cases in Canada alone in which Dr. Chase's Ointment has proven a truly magic remedy. This letter is quoted because Mr. Duprau is well known throughout Canada as an earnest minister of the gospel, and one who has at heart the well-being *of fellow sufferers.*

Rev. S. A. Duprau, Methodist minister, Consecon, Prince Edward county, Ont., states:—"I was troubled with *itching and bleeding piles* for years, and they ultimately attained to a very violent form. Large lumps or abscesses formed, so that it was with great difficulty and considerable *pain that I was able to stool.* At this severe crisis I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but I had little or no faith in it, as I had tried various remedies *before, and to no* purpose.

"Now, imagine how great and joyous was my surprise to find that just the one box cured me, so that the lumps disappeared, and also the external swelling. I feel like a different man today, and have not the least doubt that Dr. Chase's Ointment saved me from a very dangerous and painful operation and many years of suffering. It is with the greatest pleasure and with a thankful heart that I give this testimonial, knowing that Dr. Chase's Ointment has done so much for me. You are at perfect liberty to use this testimonial as *you see fit for the benefit of others* similarly afflicted."

You are invited to make this test and prove to your own satisfaction the almost magical power of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Ask your *neighbors who have used it what they think of* Dr. Chase's Ointment. Use it when you have the opportunity, and remember that it is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, bleeding or protruding piles; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or by mail from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE PROSPECTOR.

LILLOOET, B. C.

Made It Fit the Name.

"Red Rock, N. Y.," said a man who spent some time there, "isn't much of a place, but there is something interesting about it that I fancy all the world doesn't know. The present name is not the one it has always borne, and what its other name was I don't know. Whatever it was the people did not like it and concluded they would change it. There was no particular reason why they should call it Red Rock, but that was determined upon, and so Red Rock it became.

"Then in the course of time strangers of an inquiring turn of mind began to ask why the place had such a name, and as no reason could be given newcomers to the neighborhood began to want a name that meant something. This insistence grew so strong that the old residents began to look around for a reason for the name of their place, and at last they found a huge bowlder near by which they said was what had suggested the name. But the bowlder was gray instead of red, and the progressists insisted that that would not do. At last the old timers hit upon a new plan, and, procuring a barrel of red paint, they painted the big rock red. Red Rock indeed it was now, and not only was all opposition to the name overcome, but the painting of the rock every spring has become an annual festival, and the people celebrate it with a big picnic and general celebration.

"It was a new idea to me, and if there is any other town anywhere on earth that is christened every spring with red paint or any other color I don't know where it is."

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best.

Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Chas. Whooten, Mulgrave, N.S
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S.
Pierre Landry, senr., Pokemouche, N.B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N.B.

He Saw.

The drummer was telling his cockney friend his latest story.

"A chap out west," he said, "was about to go into business. He hadn't much capital, but he had lots of pluck. A hard headed old uncle asked him one day what lines of goods he expected to carry.

"'I am not certain yet,' he answered him, 'except that I shall carry a full line of courage.' 'H'm!' his old uncle snorted. 'A line of courage is nothing but a rope of sand.'"

"I see," exclaimed the cockney. "You carn't make a rope of sand! Haw, haw!"

BE PATRIOTIC.

Fair Canadians:

Your brothers and lovers are returning covered with glory. The whole empire attests the credit of their achievements. In Africa they met their cousins—the British tea planters—also fighting for the cause.

Dear Cousins: You can aid the comrades of your soldier brothers. Try Ceylon and India GREEN teas, if you now drink Japans. Leave the rest to your dainty palates. Salada Monsoon, and Blue Ribbon packets await you.—Colonist.

WHAT CAUSED THE TROUBLE.

"Their engagement is broken, I understand."

"Oh, yes."

"What was the reason?"

"Why, both were satisfied that they could live on bread and cheese and kisses, but when they got down to details they discovered that each of them contemplated supplying nothing but the kisses.

Always speak well of the dead—and if you have time you might speak a word for the living occasionally.

Members of the German reichstag receive no pay, but have the right to travel free on all railways in Germany.

The sting of a wasp is only one-thirty-second of an inch long. The rest of the mile and a half is imagination.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that will cure Diabetes. Like Bright's Disease this disease was incurable until Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it. Doctors themselves confess that without Dodd's Kidney Pills they are powerless against Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the first medicine that ever cured Diabetes. Imitations—box, name and pill, are advertised to do so, but the medicine that *does* cure

Diabetes

is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

CAUSES OF BAD ACOUSTICS.

How Sound Is Modified by Materials in Wall and Ceiling.

Professor W. C. Sabine several years ago was requested by the corporation of Harvard university to propose some method for remedying the acoustical defects of the lecture room of the Fogg Art museum at Cambridge. After two years of experiment it was found that the best result was obtained by lining a considerable portion of the walls of the room with thick felt, and this was permanently done. This work led Professor Sabine to take up the general question of architectural acoustics, and he now publishes the first of a series of papers on this subject in a recent number of The American Architect. The various ways in which sound is modified by the walls and ceiling of a room are thus outlined by him:

The loudness of the sound is, as a rule, greater at a given distance from the speaker than it is in the open air. The character or timbre of a complex sound is altered by re-enforcement of certain of its elementary tones, by resonance or by interference of the sound waves produced in certain portions of the room. This alteration of timbre Professor Sabine calls ditortiosn. Sound persists in a room for a considerable time after its utterance. This is due to its reflection and re-reflection from the walls, floor and ceiling. This persistence is called reverberation. Professor Sabine found that the note of a particular organ pipe remained distinctly audible in the Fogg museum lecture room 5.6 seconds after the blowing of the pipe ceased. This reverberation causes the successive sounds in articulate speech to overlap and become confused.

The simple question of loudness is only of importance in very large audience rooms. Reverberation is the usual cause for defective acoustics in large halls. Heavily draped walls absorb much and reflect little of the sound, and hence a sound dies out almost immediately in such a room and reverberation is largely prevented. An audience also absorbs a large portion of the sound in a room and greatly reduces reverberation.

Professor Sabine has determined the absorbing power of a variety of wall surfaces, such as brick, plaster on brick, plaster on lath, glass and boards, and he shows that the reverberation of a room, and hence to a larger extent its acoustical quality, can be predicted by a study of its dimensions and the character of its walls.

The Thistle as Fuel.

There are farmers in western Nebraska who have made hundreds of dollars each fall baling and selling for fuel the common Russian thistle, but a few years ago regarded as a menace to western agriculture. These are not isolated exceptions either. The thistle abounds through the western counties. In the fall the weed is to be found in enormous quantities through the open country. The special baling machines can place in compact packages, similar to baled hay, hundreds of pounds of this weed in a day. It makes exceptionally fine fuel, and in the west, remote from coalfields, where a ton of coal costs $15 and the farmer must do the hauling 10 to 20 miles, the Russian thistle is a fine substitute. Again, the common "tumble weed" is baled for fuel. It resembles the Russian thistle with the exception of the thorns, and is even more prolific. In the fall of the year it assumes a ball-like shape and in the first winter wind breaks its frail stem and sends the fluffy roll of dry vegetable matter bounding over the prairie like a great ball. From this fact its name, "tumbleweed," is derived. The first ravine or "draw" the weed strikes affords it a lodgment and successive balls soon make a pile as big as a freight car. Farmers drive their wagons into these draws, load them down by pressing them with their feet into great wagon boxes and burn them in the "grass" stoves.—Country Gentleman.

Uses of the Viagraph.

This is an instrument for testing the unevenness of road surfaces and ought, it is said, to prove of great use to engineers engaged in drawing up surface railway schemes. It was thus described by J. Brown in a recent address. It is practically a straight edge applied to the surface of the road along which it is drawn in making a test, with an indicating part attached. A wheel which runs on the road surface and rises or falls over its irregularities actuates a pencil, making a profile of the road surface on a paper strip to an approximate scale. At the end of 88 yards a bell is rung automatically. The operator then stops the instrument and takes off the diagram, which shows an accurate profile of the road traversed

Census Distinctions.

Some of the minor facts brought out by the census are interesting. There are, for instance, three states that have four cities each with populations ranging above 100,000. These are New York, with New York city, Buffalo Rochester and Syracuse; Pennsylvania with Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Allegheny City and Scranton, and Ohio with Cleveland, Cincinnati, Toledo and Columbus. No state has more than four cities each with more than 100,000 people.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Charged on a Bicycle.

Cadet E. C. Kalbfus of the United States ship General Alava, stationed at Cavite, Manila bay, writes his father in Harrisburg an amusing story of how Cadet Courtney of the Newark, in charge of a marine detachment with the Seymour relief expedition in China led a charge on a bicycle. "It is a feat," Mr. Kalbfus adds, "which will probably go down in history as a parallel of Curtin's telephoning for the surrender of Ponce."

Hit Hard.

"Your husband is not looking well tonight, Mrs. Rhymer."

"He isn't, and I'm not surprised at it."

"No? Has he been overworking himself?"

"It isn't that so much; it's his originality. Why, that man is struck by so many original ideas that his mind must be one mass of bruises!"

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

One feature of the London music halls is the excellent orchestra. Even the cheapest halls have from 10 to 20 musicians, and at the Palace there are 40.

Mrs. Kendall recently appeared in Nottingham, England, and it was recalled that exactly 35 years previous she had spoken, as Madge Robertson, the prologue at the opening of the house.

A Des Moines manager has devised a scheme for selling tickets to his two theaters in commutation books. The books contain $40.50 worth of tickets and are sold for $30. The tickets are transferable and can be used at either theater.

HOTEL BALMORAL, Montreal. Free Bus. Am. P. $1.50 up. E. P. $1.00 ea.

Frankly Expressed.

"I am a man of few words," said the busy citizen.

"I am glad to hear it," answered the caller, with a superabundance of assurance. "I've got a whole lot to say to you and the fewer times you interrupt me the better I'll be pleased."—Washington Star.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Doubts.

Mr. Shark (after a night out with the boys)—Now, the question is, Are those wigglers real or imaginary?—Chicago News.

LA "TOSCANA," RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

Lost Track of It Years Ago.

"What is your age?" asked the lawyer.

"Must I answer that?" inquired the feminine witness.

"You must," said the judge.

"Truthfully?"

"Yes, truthfully."

"Oh, well, if I must I must," she said resignedly. "My age is—a secret."

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

In Portugal the state gives its legislators free railway passes, and each member receives $3 a day from the constituency he represents.

Norway gives its legislators $3 a day for every day in actual attendance, also free medical attendance session.

Great Britain and Spain pay their legislators nothing. Italy pays nothing, but the representatives can travel free of charge on all railways and steamers in the country.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

Members of congress in the United States receive $5,000 a year, with $100 for stationery and 20 cents per mile travelling expenses.

New Zealand pays its lawmakers $500 a year. In the Federal parliament of Australia, representatives will be paid $2,000 a year.

Danish lawmakers receive 6s 6d (a little over $1.50) a day and a free pass to the Royal Theatre at Copenhagen whenever they want one.

Brazil gives its senators $4,500 a year and the deputies $3,000.

Alloway & Champion
BANKERS AND BROKERS. . . .
362 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG
Stocks and bonds bought, sold and carried on margin. Listed mining stocks carried

Osler, Hammond & Nanton
BROKERS, ETC.,
Dominion Bank Building, Winnipeg
Money lent at lowest rates.
Stocks and bonds bought and sold.
Railway and other farm lands in Manitoba and N. W. T. for sale.
Maps and folders sent on application.
Galt coal from Lethbridge.
Prices quoted to all railway points.

DIZZINESS AND NAUSEA

CAUSED BY OVERSTUDY AND CLOSE CONFINEMENT.

How a Popular School Teacher Suffered—And How, Acting on a Friend's Advice, She Tried Dr. William's Pink Pills and Was Restored to Health and Strength

"About the most thorough and popular teacher we have ever had here," is the opinion expressed by the people of Canaan, N.S., of their present young lady school teacher, Miss Nellie Cutten. Miss Cutten is possessed of keen intelligence and engaging manners, and has been peculiarly successful in her chosen profession. At present she looks the picture of health, and one observing her good color and buoyant spirits, would never think of associating her with sickness. It was, however, only last autumn that she was almost hopeless of continuing in her work on account of her ill-health, and her condition was a source of alarm to her friends. "Yes," she said to an Acadian reporter who clled upon her recently to learn the particulars of her case, "I suppose it is a duty I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I should make public the wonders they worked for me, but perhaps I would not have thought of it if you had not called."

"You see, in addition to my teaching, I have been studying very hard over my 'B' work, and then I was attacked with whooping cough which did not leave me for a long time, and so I became pretty well run down. I was always considered the embodiment of health at home, but last autumn I was really alarmed over my condition. Sometimes in the schoolroom I would be seized with dizziness, and often I would faint away. I would take vomiting turns also, and had a feeling of nausea and langour all the time. I lost my color and became thin and pale, and it seemed as if my blood had turned to water.

"This condition of things was so different from anything which I had previously experienced that I sought medical advice at once. I was informed that I was suffering from anaemia, and I at once put myself under medical treatment. But although I tried several bottles of prescriptions, my condition seemed to be getting worse all the time. When I went home for my Christmas vacation, I was almost in despair. It was while I was at home, however, that my friends advised me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Acting upon their advise I took up their use. The first box made its effect felt, but I used four or five, and then the cure was complete. Ever since then my health has been excellent and I have felt my real old time self, and am able to attend to my duties, which are by no means light, without the fatigue and langour that made the work irksome. You may depend upon it I will always have a friendly word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

If your dealer does not keep these pills in stock, they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Happy Mortal.

Cotton in de gin,
En de co'n is took ter mill,
En de sheriff level on 'em,
But de nigger happy still!

Gwine all de way
Ter de happy, happy day;
Trouble take hisse'f off, kase he ain't got time ter stay!

Merchant take de ole mule
Ter settle up his bill;
Only got de lan' lef',
But nigger happy still!

Gwine all de way
Ter de happy, happy day;
Trouble take hisse'f off, kase he ain't got time ter stay!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

A Fool Question.

"Cheese it, fellers! Here's a 'scaped lunatic wants to know is I glad school is opened!"

Why go limping and whining about your corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

A Test of Good Jam.

"No, Tommie, dear, you don't get any more jam. Next time, when you have been a very good child, you get some more."

"Say, mother, do you think it will keep so long?"—Brooklyn Life.

The Boy From the Country.

"Did you have a good time while you were in the city, Georgie?"

"You bet I did! I saw a horse fall down into a thing they call a manhole, an it tuck 'em four hours to git him out!"—Chicago Tribune.

Revenge.

Scribbler—Another rejection! Gee whiz! I wish I knew how to get even with that editor.

Peppery—Send more of your stuff for him to read.—Philadelphia Press.

The income of the Prince of Wales exceeds £140,000 a year.

The Errors of Society.

The dark blots that divorce makes in society are too easily seen and too sad to write much about, so I will give only a few incidents of the absurd and humiliating positions in which people may be placed: I once occupied a seat on the grand stand at the Newport Casino during a tennis match. After I had been in my seat a short time, a man I knew, once divorced, but remarried, came in with his new wife and occupied the two seats on my left, and a few moments later the woman from whom he had been divorced and who had also remarried came in with her new husband and sat directly on my right. Whether the ticket agent arranged this for a joke I am not prepared to say, but all went well until I grew tired of the game and got up, leaving the four in a straight row, which made an interesting picture for a few moments. The four soon realized, however, what people were staring and smiling at, and, looking daggers at one another, immediately rose and disappeared in the crowd. The incident amused the lads and misses very much.

A lady I know very well in New York, who was giving a dinner party, told me she always dreaded the arranging of her guests at her tables, lest she put people together whom the "law had set apart," as she put it. "It would be perfectly dreadful to seat a gentleman beside a lady to whom he is paying alimony."—Smart Set.

Mrs. Celeste Coon, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "For years I could not eat many kinds of food without producing a burning, excruciating pain in my stomach. I took Parmelee's Pills according to directions under 'Dyspepsia or Indigestion.' One box entirely cured me. I can now eat anything I choose, without distressing me in the least." These pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required.

An Adjunct to Tears.

"Perhaps you can direct me," she said, with pompous condescension, to the floorwalker. "I've a crying need for"—

"Yes'm," interrupted the floorwalker in his quick, nervous way. "Han'k'chief d'partment, fif' counter, nex' aisle."

A DINNER PILL.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

Stockholm, Sweden, has 40,000 telephone stations, averaging one for each household. Those who have no apparatus of their own pay only 2½c for a message within a radius of 50 miles.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Halls Family Pills are the best.

France gives its senators and deputies $1,800, the right to travel free over its 1,700 miles of state-owned railways, and over all other railways for a payment of $25 a year.

The area in Ireland under flax this year is 47,327 acres, an increase of 12,338 acres on 1899. Under favorable conditions flax yields in Ireland about £6 or £7 per statute acre.

There are so many cough medicines in the market that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it as pleasant as syrup.

If you would have your neighbors believe you speak ill of yourself.

Many a man who sets up for a wit should be immediately set down again.

Diamond Hall of Canada.

Established in the year 1854, our business has experienced a steady advancement until the present day.

Our stock of Diamonds, Fine Jewelry and Silverware is universally conceded to be the largest in Canada, and our reputation for fair treatment of our patrons is such as to command confidence.

Our new and handsomely illustrated catalogue will bring you in touch with our present stock and a copy of this will be cheerfully forwarded you upon application.

RYRIE BROS.,
Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,
TORONTO.
We prepay charges and refund money if desired.

123,000

people are killed every year in this country by CONSUMPTION. The fault is theirs. No one need have consumption. It is not hereditary. It is brought on by neglect. You do nothing to get rid of it.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

will cure a cough or cold in one night

Miss Boyle, a young lady of Simcoe, a school teacher and prominent socially, went rapidly into a decline from a cough. Was not expected to live. Shiloh completely cured her. People in that vicinity are well acquainted with the facts in her case.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists in Canada and United States at 25c, 50c, $1.00 a bottle. In Great Britain at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., and 4s. 6d. A printed guarantee goes with every bottle. If you are not satisfied go to your druggist and get your money back.

Write for illustrated book on Consumption. Sent without cost to you. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

Not His Look.

Baggs—Going to get your accident policy renewed?

Little—No. I supposed that an accident went with every policy, but instead of that I haven't so much as scratched my finger the whole year.—Boston Transcript.

LET'S TALK IT OVER.

Fair Canadians:

The policy of your newly-elected rulers is in favor of trade within the empire. Your patriotism approves of it. But, setting that aside, I appeal to your dainty taste and ground my faith on QUALITY. If you try Ceylon and India machine-made GREEN teas you will miss something. What? The impurities imparted to Japan and China greens by the FILTHY METHODS OF HAND ROLLING. Think of this. Blue Ribbon, Monsoon and Salada packets are on sale.—Colonist.

Unconscious Comparison.

"Ah," he protested, "my love for you is the greatest thing in the world. It is larger than the world. It is wiser than the sea. Let me pour it into your ears."

"Sir!" ejaculated the fair maid. "Do you mean to insinuate anything about the size or shape of my ears?"—Baltimore American.

SORE FEET.—Mrs. E. J. Neill, New Armagh, P. Q., writes: "For nearly six months I was troubled with burning aches and pains in my feet to such an extent that I could not sleep at night, and as my feet were badly swollen I could not wear my boots for weeks. At last I got a bottle of DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL and resolved to try it, and to my astonishment I got almost instant relief, and the one bottle accomplished a perfect cure.

Brass Band
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND.
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 50 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

Complete Stock of
FRUITS AND PRODUCE
Constantly on Hand.
Mail Orders Promptly Attended to.
THE ANDERSON PRODUCE CO.
Winnipeg, Man.

OXYDONOR.
(Trade Mark Registered November 24, 1890.)
Dr. Sanche agrees to take instruments back at half price if parties using them are not benefited after using for five weeks.
F. Free, Winnipeg, says: I have used "Oxydonor" for two weeks for Bronchitis and Catarrh of the Head, and I feel like a new man.
Mrs. F. L. Cook, Winnipeg, says: I had suffered untold agonies from Bright's Disease, and it relieved me of Pain, and in six weeks I was cured.
Mr. W. G. Ellworthy, Winnipeg, says: I have suffered for 6½ years with articular rheumatism; was in hospital for 5 weeks, and used almost every remedy, including mesmerism galvanism, electric belt, etc. I have used Oxydonor 10 days and received more benefit than from anything else.
Mrs. Gagner, Winnipeg, says: I have used it beneficially with my family whenever sick, and it has cured me of severe indigestion and la grippe.
Sub-dealers wanted in every district. Address Wm T. Gibbins, Grain Exchange, Winnipeg. Send for Booklets of grateful reports.

MONEY
To Loan on improved farms at current rates. Write to
NARES, ROBINSON & BLACK,
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. All orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Montreal

HARMLESS, SAFE & RELIABLE
Golden Seal
THE WIFE'S FRIEND
Married women should all know of Golden Seal, "The Wife's Friend," a certain cure for Leucorrhea and all irregularities. Has been used by thousands of women. A trained nurse will answer all enquiries. $1.00 per box, sufficient for one month's treatment. Address Golden Seal Medical Co., Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man. For sale by all Druggists.

ROSA LINDA CIGAR
Manufactured by THOS. LEE, Winnipeg.

The Only Printers' Supply House in the Northwest
TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO., Limited,
175 Owen Street, Winnipeg.

LOCAL NEWS.

W. W. Jones went to Bridge River yesterday.

A miner's union has been organised in Kamloops.

W. Loveless, Vancouver, is registered at the Pioneer.

Dr. Sanson left Wednesday morning for the coast.

Mr. J. S. Bell has purchased E. O. Dolong's house and lot.

Archie McDonald returned from Bridge River last Saturday.

W. E. Brett arrived in town Wednesday from McGillivray Creek.

W. Young, James Martin and E. J. Taylor left for Cadwallader last Saturday.

R. J. Atkin has received a large and complete stock of hardware. Call and see it.

A. R. Tufts, representing Tufts & Son, tea merchants, Vancouver, visited Lillooet last week.

R. W. Bigger, representing Copp & Co., hardware merchants, Hamilton, paid a hurried visit to Lillooet.

The death occurred on Tuesday morning of Mrs. A. Riley. The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. W. H. King of the Ample, has returned from a brief rest. Mr. King spent his winter at Portland, Oregon.

Harry Brett left for Bridge River Monday morning. Chas. Noel and Nat Coughlan have also gone to Cadwallader.

W. J. Abercrombie is erecting a stable at the rear of his house. Mark Eagleson has a splendid chicken pen behind the Victoria.

J. B. Cherry who has had serious attack of lagrippe is now much better. Mr. John Marshall has not yet been able to be out.

B. Frederick, a machinist, arrived from Lytton Tuesday. Mr. Frederick left next day for the Ample mill where he is to be employed.

King Edward has appointed his Queen a Lady of the Garter. Why, we thought that all ladies—but there, never mind.—Belleville Intelligencer.

Published pictures of Carrie Nation are calculated to make people wonder why she needed any hatchet when she went to smash a mirror.—Montreal Herald.

On Friday last the cabin situated on the island behind Mr. Dunlop's residence occupied by Messrs. Brown and Clark was burned to the ground. The cabin was burned with all its appurtenances while its occupiers were absent in town.

Our esteemed editor, Ric. A. Fraser has deserted the ranks of bachelors for those of the benedicts and is therefore now a member of the M.M.P.A., or Married Men's Protective Association. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Fraser a long and happy life.

The 20-Mile House, Bonaparte, was yesterday the scene of a very interesting event, the marriage of Miss Mundorf to Robert Ferguson. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. Boyle, of Ashcroft, in the presence of a large number of people from Ashcroft, Clinton and the Bonaparte, friends of the bride and groom.

Through the efforts of the ladies a most enjoyable affair took place on Monday night in the form of a surprise farewell dance in honor of Miss L. Wardell, one of our popular young ladies, who will next week be married to Mr. R. A. Fraser, editor of the Lillooet Prospector. Between twenty and twenty-five couples were present. Dancing began at 9 o'clock and continued until 3 a.m. with but one short stop for luncheon. So secretly were all the arrangements made that Miss Wardell did not know anything about it until an hour or two before the dance.—Journal.

A Great Mine.

The United Verde Copper Mine, Montana, is the mining marvel of the age. Senator W. A. Clark of Butte, Montana, who owns a nine-tenths interest derives from it $30,000 a day, which is $1,200 an hour, $20 a minute. If it lasts two years at its present rate of production Mr. Clark has yet to draw $520,000,000 on his annual instalments. If the mine should last fifty years, his heirs will find a bank account unequalled by any in the world. The mine was originally owned by Professor Geo Treadwell who still retains a small interest. Prof. Treadwell has sold some of his shares as high as $300 per share.

Mark Eagleson has purchased the Post Office building.

Rev. J. H. Wright held service at the Ample Mine Sunday.

The body of a dead Chinaman was found dead last Saturday morning close to the Fraser River bridge. A coroner's jury was impanelled and visited the spot. On investigation it was found that the Chinaman had been crazy for some time and that he had run outside early in the morning with insufficient clothing, thus bringing on his death by exposure.

NOTICE.

We hereby give notice to Reverend John Mulholland, our partner in the Scum Scum Placer claim, situate on the South Fork of Bridge River; commencing at a point about 600 feet from the Canyon, and extending down stream one half mile, being in the Lillooet Mining Division of Lillooet District; which said claim is held under lease dated 2nd December, A. D., 1896, wherein F. Soues, Gold Commissioner, is one of the parties, and for further description and particulars said lease may be referred to:—

That we require him on or before the 2nd day of May to contribute his proportion of the expenditure, as required (1) by the "Placer Mining Act and [2] by the said mentioned lease, which has been expended on said Placer Claim, together with all costs (1) of this advertisement and [2] of any other advertisements required by said Act. And unless the same shall be so met we give further notice to you the Reverend John Mulholland, and to the public generally, that the interest of the said Reverend John Mulholland in said partnership property shall be sold by Public Auction, at the County Court House at Lillooet, on Thursday, the 2nd day of May, at 12 noon.

Dated at Ashcroft this 18th day of February, A.D. 1901.

F. O. RICHARDSON.
C. M. GLEN.

Fishing Tackle.

Spring Cleaning

Time is Close at Hand.

We have Carbolic Acid, Chloride of Lime, Sulphates of Iron and Copper, etc., for your House and Yard, and a great variety of Blood Purifying Medicines for Yourself.

We are always pleased to show goods and give information about them.

CLARKE & CO.

Rods, Reels, Lines, Flies, etc.

FURNITURE.

A full stock of all kinds of

UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE

is now for sale by

H. C. PARKER,
LILLOOET, B. C.

Store and Repair Shop in Uren Block.

Call and examine stock. No trouble to show goods.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

R. J. ATKIN
Lillooet. B. C.

DEALER IN,

Hardware
Stoves
Tinware
Miners Supplies
Farm Implements
Harness & Saddlery
Furniture, etc.,

All orders promptly attended to.

The Prospector is the best advertising medium in this section. Have your ad. in at once.

A large stock of Stationery will be here in a few days, so bring in your orders for Letterheads, Envelopes, Billheads, etc. The Prospector, Lillooet, B. C.

Pavilion

TRADE MARK.

Flower.

R. & W. CUMMING, Mfgs,
PAVILION, B. C.

NOTICE.

The Vancouver Westminster Northern and Yukon Railway company will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an act declaring the works which the company is by its act of incorporation authorized to construct to be works for the general advantage of Canada, extending the period within which the company may complete the same and authorizing an extension from its northern terminus in a northerly direction to Dawson city in the Yukon territory, thence onward along the Yukon river to the boundary of Alaska, and giving power to the company to construct or acquire and to operate such branch lines and extensions as the Governor in Council may from time to time authorize, and to own and operate telegraph and telephone lines, bridges, warehouses, steam and other vessels, ferries, timber-lands, wharves, roads, water rights, water powers, and to deal in the generate electricity and electric power and to make such agreements for conveying or leasing the company's railway and its rights and powers as is usually given to railway companies in their act of incorporation and for other purposes.

Dated at New Westminster,
Province of British Columbia
December 12th 1900.

G. O. M. DOCKRILL.

NOTICE.

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 and operate a railway from the city of Victoria thence north-westerly to a point at or near Seymour Narrows, Vancouver Island, thence by bridge or otherwise to the Mainland of British Columbia thence north easterly alternatively by way of Tete Jeune Cache or Yellow Head Pass or vicinity of Fort George or Pine River or Peace River Passes to a point at or near the eastern confines of the Province and from any point on such line to the northern boundaries of the Province or to any coastal point thereof or to any mining regions or settlements in Cariboo, Lillooet, Westminster, or Cassiar Districts and branch lines of any length therefrom and with power to construct, acquire and operate telegraph and telephone lines (authorized to charge tolls, thereon for the transmission of messages for the public) ships, vessels, wharves, works, waterpowers to supply electric power light and heat and to expropriate waters and lands for all such purposes and for such other rights, powers and privileges as are usual, incidental, necessary or conducive to the attainment of the above objects.

E. G TILTON
on behalf of applicants.

Dated December 3rd, 1900.

ASSESSMENT ACT AND REVENUE TAX ACT.

EAST AND WEST RIDINGS OF LILLOOET DISTRICT.

NOTICE is hereby given, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax, and all taxes levied under the Assessment, are now due for the year 1901, and payable at my office, Lillooet.

Assessed taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz;—

If paid on or before June 30th, 1901:—
Three-fifths of one per cent. on real property.
Two and one-half per cent. on the assessed value of wild land.
One-half of one per cent. on personal property.
Upon such excess of income—
CLASS A.—On one thousand dollars, and not exceeding ten thousand dollars, one per cent. up to five thousand dollars, and two per cent. on the remainder.

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:
Four-fifths of one per cent. on real property.
Three per cent. on the assessed value of wild land.
Three-quarters of one per cent. on personal property.
On so much of the income of any person as exceeds one thousand dollars:—
CLASS A.—On one thousand dollars, and not exceeding ten thousand dollars, one and one-half per cent., up to five thousand dollars, and two and one-half per cent on the remainder.
Revenue Tax, $3 per capita.

CASPAR PHAIR,
Assessor and Collector.

Lillooet, 6th January, 1901.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has been pleased to make the following appointments:

25th January, 1901.

Caspar Phair, of Lillooet, Esquire, S. M., to be a Coroner in and for the County of Cariboo; such appointment to take effect on and from the 15th instant.

19th of January, 1901.

Frederick W. Valleau, Esquire, S. M., to perform the duties of the undermentioned offices at Clinton, during the absence, upon leave, of F. Soues, Esquire; such appointment to take effect on and from the 15th instant, namely:

Government Agent,
Assistant Commissioner of Lands and Works,
Gold Commissioner,
Clerk of the Peace,
Collector of Votes,
Deputy District Registrar of Births, Deaths and Marriages,
Deputy District Registrar of the Supreme Court,
Registrar of the County Court of Cariboo,
Registrar under the Marriage Act, and
Collector of Revenue Tax.

Transfer of License.

Notice is hereby given that it is my intention to apply to the license commissioners at their next sitting, for a transfer of the license of the Victoria Hotel, Lillooet, into my name.

MARK ROBERT EAGLESON.

Lillooet, 5th February 1901.

J B CHERRY,
A. B. TRIN. COLL., DUBLIN.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC
Lillooet, B. C

DOUGAL HOUSE

Vancouver, B. C.
BURTON & BLACKSTONE, Props.
Headquarters for mining men. European plan.

Canadian Pacific and Soo Line.

Tourist Cars

To ST. PAUL daily.

TORONTO Mondays and Saturdays.

MONTREAL and BOSTON Thursdays

Trains pass Lytton as follows:

East Bound, 2.05 — West Bound 5.28

For rates, pamphlets, &c.

E. J. COYLE, A. G. A. P., Vancouver, B. C.
THOS. CLARK, Agent, Lytton, B.C.

SEATON LAKE SAWMILL.

Lillooet, B. C.

Have in stock all kinds of Dried Lumber, Finishing Lumber and Mouldings.

All orders will receive prompt attention. Write for prices or apply at the yard.

Inland Cigar Manufacturing Co. OF B.C., LTD.

Our Specialties:
INTERIOR
LA MORENA
KAMLOOPS, B.C.

Royal Hotel,

Sucker Creek, B. C.

COLLUM & COUGHLIN, Props

Central point for Bridge River Miners and Prospectors. Good accommodation. - - - -

Stable in connection.

ANDERSON LAKE MINING & MILLING CO. LTD.

Notice is hereby given that the head office of the Anderson Lake Mining & Milling Company has been transferred from Ashcroft to Lillooet

T. A. BRETT,
Secretary.

Lillooet, B. C., January 22nd.

JAS. B. UREN

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING AND HORSESHOEING.

LILLOOET, B. C.

Manufacturer of all kind of

MINER'S SUPPLIES, PICKS, DRILLS, Etc.

None but the best material used. Miners or prospectors sending in orders will receive prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed

Established 1886. Incorporated 1895

McLENNAN, McFEELEY & Co., Ltd.

DAWSON, Y. T. — VANCOUVER, B. C.

Importers and Jobbers of HARDWARE,

Iron, Steel, Glass, Paints, Oils Metals, Stoves, Tinware, Guns, etc.

We make a specialty of supplies for

Mills, Mines, Blacksmiths, Railroads, Contractors, Lumbermen, etc.

Agents for;— Giant Powder Co. Fairbanks Scales Bennett's English Fuse Majestic Steel Ranges Canton Mining Steel Spooner's Copperine

Registered Trademark "SUNSET."

THE FEDERAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Our guaranteed security plan is a popular and profitable policy to the assured. It will pay you to see our rates and different plans before taking out a policy.

WM. HOLDEN, Inspector, Vancouver. THOS. McADAM, Provincial Manager.

THE PROSPECTORS' EXCHANGE

NO. 4 K.-W.-C. BLOCK, NELSON, B. C.

Gold, Silver-Lead and Copper Mines wanted at the EXCHANGE.

FREE MILLING GOLD properties wanted at once for Eastern Investors.

Parties having mining property for sale are requested to send sample of their ore to the EXCHANGE for exhibition.

We desire to hear from prospectors who have promising mineral claims in British Columbia.

Prospectors and mining men are requested to make the EXCHANGE their headquarters when in Nelson.

All samples should be sent by express PREPAID.

Correspondence solicited. Address all communications to

ANDREW F. ROSENBERGER,
Telephone No. 104. P. O. Box 700. NELSON, B. C.

THE WM. HAMILTON MANUFACTURING CO. Limited

MINING MACHINERY

PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO.
CANADA.

J. M. Mackinnon

Mining Properties
Handled
Properties Bonded

Vancouver B. C.

NOW BOYS

Don't Forget the Ashcroft Tailor

WHEN YOU WANT A NEW SUIT.

I have just received direct from Scotland the best selection of Tweeds, Worsteds, Serges Pantings in the Interior. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THOMAS McCOSH, Merchant Tailor, Ashcroft, B. C.

THE LELAND

Corner of Hastings and Granville Streets. VANCOUVER, B. C

R.F.Anderson&Co

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.

General Hardware,

Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Stoves, Enameled Iron and Tinware.

Miners Steel, Picks, Shovels, etc., Wire Cable and Russel Wire Fencing.

A. UFFORD,

OPTICIAN.

VANCOUVER, - - - - B. C.

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry and Optical goods. Our repair department is unexcelled for fine work. Leave your orders with the postmaster who will have it attended to as well as if you came personally.

BRITISH COLUMBIA EXPRESS COMPANY.

ASHCROFT, B. C.

Cariboo and Lillooet Stage Travel

Clinton and way points, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

All points in Cariboo, Monday's.

Lillooet direct, Monday and Friday,

Forks of Quesnelle, and way points, Monday.

A special coach, carrying passengers and express, will leave Ashcroft for the 150-Mile House on Fridays, returning Saturdays.

Special Conveyances Furnished.

CANADIAN PACIFIC NAVIGATION O.

(LIMITED.)

WHARF STREET, VICTORIA.

Time Table No. 54.—Taking Effect Nov. 15th, 1900.

Victoria to Vancouver—Daily at 1 p. m. Vancouver to Victoria—Daily at 1.15p.m., or on arrival of the C.P.R. No 1 train.

NEW WESTMINSTER ROUTE

Leave Victoria for New Westminster, Ladner, Lulu Island, Plumper's Pass—Tuesday and Friday at 7 a.m. Leave New Westminster for Victoria and Way Ports—Wednesday and Saturday at 7 p.m.

NORTHERN ROUTE.

Steamships of this company will leave for Fort Simpson and intermediate points, via Victoria, 1st and 15th each month at 11 p.m.

ALASKA ROUTE.

Steamships of this company will leave every Wednesday for Wrangel and Skagway at 8 p.m.

BARCLAY SOUND ROUTE.

Steamer leaves Victoria for Alberni and Sound ports, on the 10th and 20th of each month, extending latter trips to Quatsino and Cape Scott.

The company reserves the right of changing this time table at any time without notification

G. A. CARLETON,
General Freight Agent.
C. S. BAXTER,
General Passenger Agent.

Insurance. General Agent.

If you want

To insure your life,
To insure your property,
To insure against accident.

Call on

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