Legislature Reading Room

THE PROSPECTOR.

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THE PROSPECTOR.

BY RIC. A. FRASER.

The public meeting to be held this evening should be well attended and the requirements of this growing town and district discussed in a business like manner. The member will no doubt be ready to receive suggestions, and it is hoped do his utmost to secure the needs of this section when the estimates are brought down. Lillooet and district has reached such a stage that it is now necessary to receive much more attention than it has in the past from our representative, and many improvements are required to keep up with the rapid advancement made by the industries in our midst. The coming season will make many changes in the progress of the district, and it is necessary that provisions are made to have wagon roads, trails, etc., put in such condition that it will assist in inducing capital to open up our mines. With a respectable appropriation for the West Riding of Lillooet, and expended properly and judiciously, the town and district could be put in such shape that the revenue derived from such improvements would more than cover the expense incurred. The district has never received its just dues, the revenue being about double paid into the treasury as has been expended. This has been going on for years and it is now time that the government be asked to supply our necessary needs.

The following are the returns for the past year at the government office, Lillooet for the Lillooet mining division. The rents of the hydraulic and dredging leases, rents of water for mining and agricultural purposes and fees for crown grants paid into the Lillooet office are forwarded to the gold commissioner at Clinton, in whose office they are brought to account, and do not appear in the revenue at Lillooet:

LILLOOET MINING DIVISION.

Mineral claims recorded	154
Conveyances recorded	89
Certificates of work recorded	102
Revenue derived:	
Free miner's certificates	$1,448 75
Mining receipts, general	1,113 05
Mineral tax	311 53
	$2,873 33

The assessment roll for 1901, gives the following returns for Lillooet district:

ASSESSMENT ROLL 1901

Number of acres assessed	148,773
Value of real property assessed	$881,000
Number of acres of wild land assessed	15,539
Value of same	$55,950
Value of personal property	$400,700
Total amount of taxes if paid after July 1st	$11,747 05
If paid before July 1st	$8,698 45

The Colonist hints that the provincial inspector of public works will shortly enquire into the cause of the delay in completing the Princeton-Keremeos road and adds that the person responsible will be duly penalised.

It would be a good idea to have the provincial inspector take a trip to this section and inform us why the Bridge River trail was not completed.

LYTTON.

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FORWARDING AGENTS.

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An editorial in the Montreal Witness treats suggestively the possibilities of a French invasion of the United Kingdom. It shows how such an attempt when conditions were far more favorable than now, always failed in the past, as for example in Napoleon's time, when there were fifteen and three-quarter millions of people in the Uunited Kingdom against twenty-seven and one-half millions in France. Today there are forty-one millions in the United Kingdom against thirty-nine millions in France. And defence at the end of the century is at least six times stronger than attack, while at the beginning of the century it was only three times stronger. All which, of course, counts in favor of defence of a country as to which Field Marshall von Moltke once observed: "I see many ways of getting into England, but no way out again." Meanwhile it is well known that plans of defence in case of invasion have been prepared by the British war authorities, who could in case of need call out over 100,000 regular troops and at least 200,000 well drilled volunteers, whose defence behind strong positions it would take a vast host to break down. The real danger of the United Kingdom would probably lie not so much in the form of a direct invasion, as of a possible blockade—after naval defeat—of the coast, and stoppage of the foreign food supplies, which are necessary to eke out the home food production of the United Kingdom.

There has been some doubt in different sections of this province relative to the rules governing ferries and the right to cross such streams at different seasons of the year at points where ferries are established. The following from the attorney-general's office throws light upon the subject:

"A man with a saddle or pack horse has a right to ford a river in the vicinity of a ferry and he also has a right to cross a river on the ice without paying toll. A ferryman has no right to obstruct rivers in order to make travelers use the ferry, nor has he any right to break ice on the river for the same purpose."

We ask our readers' attention to "Observer's" communication on the license question. His quotations and statements on the subject leave no room for further controversy. Nothing is to be gained by a continuation of the discussion and no further correspondence will be published in relation thereto.

World Wide.

A weekly reprint of articles from leading journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres.

As many of the ablest writers are now engaged in journalism, much writing of the highest quality in matter and style is fugitive, seen only by the readers of each particular newspaper, and by them often lost before it is read. Much of such writing is only of local and very transient import, but much is of more permanent and world wide interest. It is proposed to fill the pages of World Wide with articles and extracts of this latter class, with occasional selection from notable books and scenes from striking stories. An effort will be made to select the articles each week so that due proportion will be given to the various fields of human interest—to the shifting scenes of the world's great drama, to letters and science and beautiful things.

It was at first intended to publish World Wide upon fine paper at a higher cost, but recalling the long list of elegant publications which in the past have been started in Canada only to fail, and reflecting that good taste in literature does not always imply the means to pay for costly journals, and that people of taste can be relied upon to appreciate literary excellence on the plainest sheet, it has been decided to offer World Wide at the lowest possible price, in order to give all who desire good reading an equal opportunity.

Published weekly. Sixteen pages. Two cents. 75 cents per annum, postpaid to any address in Canada or U. S. John Dougall & Son, Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

A petition we are told, says the Kamloops Standard, is in circulation asking the Dominion government to compel all home-steaders who have not proved up and are not married, to do so within one year or lose their homestead.

At Cripple Creek, Colorado, the miner may go up to his work from the town on an electric car, go down in the mine by an electric hoist, operated by electric signals, the shaft being kept dry by an electric pump, do his work by an electric light, talk to the town and thence to the world by an electric telephone, run a drill electrically operated, and fire his shots by an electric blaster.

KING EDWARD VII

CORONATION TO BE IN ONE YEAR.

The Kings Speech. The Funeral of Her Majesty Will Take Place Saturday and Will be a Day of Mourning Throughout the Empire.

London, Jan. 24.—An extraodinary issue of the Gazette publishes an order-in-council to the effect: "That it is expected that all persons, upon the present occassion, the death of Her late Majesty, of blessed and glorious memory, will put themselves into the deepest mourning."

Another order-in-council substitutes "King" for "Queen" and "Edward" for "Victoria." It also inserts "Our Gracious Queen Alexander, George Duke of Cornwall and York, and the Duchess of Cornwall and York."

The fact that the court goes into mourning, for a year, and the further fact that the public is enjoined to go into the deepest mourning, lead to the supposition that the coronation will not occur until 1902.

The instruction that the Duke of York is to be named in the prayer book, "Duke of Cornwall," seems to throw light upon the much-debated question of the heir-apparent's title. It was supposed that the title, "Prince of Wales," which belongs only to a son, born of the king, would be conferred upon the Duke of York, by royal patent, but the Gazette announcement seems to indicate that this will not be done, and that the Duke of York will henceforth be known as the Duke of Cornwall.

The issue of the Gazette appears with black borders, announces the death of Queen Victoria, adding:

"The event has caused one universal feeling of regret and sorrow to her late Majesty's faithful subjects, to whom she was endeared by the deep interest in their welfare which she inevitably manifested, as well as by many signal virtues which marked and adorned her character."

Then follows the proclamation of Edward VII., the acknowledgment of allegiance by the privy council, and the king's speech at his accession.

The following is the full text of His Majesty's accession speeh:

"Your Royal Highnesses, my Lords and Gentlemen:

"This is the most painful occasion on which I shall ever be called upon to address you. My first melancholy duty is to announce to you the death of my beloved mother, the Queen; and I know how deeply you and the whole nation, and I think I may say, the whole world, sympathise with me in the irreparable loss we have all sustained.

"I need hardly say that my constant endeavor will be always to walk in her footsteps.

"In undertaking the heavy load which now devolves upon me, I am fully determined to be a constitutional sovereign in the strictest sense of the word and so long as there is breath in my body, to work for the good and amelioration of my people.

"I have resolved to be known by the name of Edward, which has been borne by six of my ancestors. In doing to, I do not undervalue the name of Albert, which I inhetit from my ever to be lamented, great and wise father, who, by universal consent is, I think, deservedly, known by the name of Albert the Good, and I desire that his name should stand alone.

"In conclusion, I trust to parliament and the nation to support me in the arduous duties which now devolve upon me by inheritance, and to which I am determined to devote my whole strength during the remainder of my life."

After giving a list of those who attended the council, the Gazette announces that the king subscribed the oath relating to the security of the Church of Scotland.

It concludes with the King's formal proclamation ordering all officers in authority throughout his dominions to continue to exercise their offices during the royal pleasure, and exhorting his subjects to aid and assist his officers in the performance and execution of their uties.

The funeral of the Queen has been fixed to take place at Windsor Castle on February 2. The body of the late Queen will be removed from Osborne house on February 1. It is the expressed desire of the Queen that the funeral should be military in character. Several officials arrived from Windsor bringing the state regalia. A naval salute of 21 guns was fired here at noon Thursday in honor of King Edward VII.

Orders have been issued to the channel squadron, and all other available ships to assemble at Spithead, February 1, the date of the removal of Queen Victoria's body from Osborne. It is understood that the warships will form a double line through which the royal yacht bearing the body will pass.

The Day Canada Will Observe.

An Ottawa despatch of the 25th says: A proclamation was issued today appointing Saturday, February 2nd, as a day of general mourning throughout Canada.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[THE PROSPECTOR publishes communications from all parties who write on matters of public interest for publication, but disclaims any responsibility for the opinions expressed.]

THAT LICENCE QUESTION.

EDITOR PROSPECTOR, Sir: There has been much comment upon the action of the Licence Commissioners in refusing the renewal of the licence to the Royal Hotel, Sucker Creek.

Section 11 of the Liquor Licence Act, 1900, reads as follows:

"Subject to the provisions of this act, as to removals and the transfer of licences, every licence for the sale of liquor shall be held to be a licence only to the person therein named, and for the premises therein mentioned, AND SHALL REMAIN VALID AS LONG AS SUCH PERSON CONTINUES TO BE THE OCCUPANT OF THE SAID PREMISES AND THE TRUE OWNER OF THE BUSINESS THERE CARRIED ON."

Section 54 of the same act provides as follows:

"The commissioners may at any time cancel any license UPON PROOF SATISFACTORY TO THEM THAT THE LICENCEE IS NOT KEEPING HIS PREMISES IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE PROVISIONS OF THIS ACT."

It will be readily seen from the above that the licence commissioners, in refusing the renewal of the licence in question, were guilty of a flagrant violation of the law.

Everyone to whom a licence is granted is, by law, entitled to a renewal of the same, unless cancelled for CAUSE. "Cause" means a proven charge against a license-holder of such seriousness as to warrant the cancellation of a licence. It does not mean heresay gossip about drunken Indians or drunken anybody else.

All sensible people expect that licence-holders will be protected in their rights. Public sentiment does not approve of, nor does the law allow, the taking away a licence from a man without any cause being shown. The sense of insecurity, which the refusal of the renewal of this licence has shown, is great and should be resented by the people of this Province.

The injustice and illegality of the commissioners' act has caused much local irritation and the government should take steps to remedy the mischief done and prevent in future such an outrageous attempt to do away with vested rights.

If commissioners canno be found who will read the law, or can understand it when they do, the sooner they are done away with the better. OBSERVER.

GOOD ROADS.

EDITOR PROSPECTOR, Sir: As it is a short time until Mr. Smith leaves for the coast to attend the meeting of parliament, I think it advisable that the public should express their views on the needs of the district so as to enlighten our member thereon.

The Cadwallader creek road should be finished to a full wagon road width as speedily as possible.

I believe that as there is liable to be an influx of miners in here shortly it is necessary to improve the communication with Pemberton Meadows, as fresh meat must be obtained from other sources than by killing the deer, and such improved communication would tend to open up the Blackwater country whether Pemberton was transferred to the New Westminster district or not.

The necessity of improving the road to the lake by graveling and widening where necessary, so that in the winter foot passengers should not be obliged to skate or wade when coming from the lake, is urgent.

In future I think it would be desirable should road work be let by contract, that it should be inspected by an outsider who would accept or reject the work according to its compliance or not with the specifications.

Accepting and paying for a contract job before it is finished, and finishing it by day labor is not any advantage in time or money, or superior quality of work. Yours truly

GOOD ROADS.

The Dominion government decided in addition to completing this year the telegraph line from Ashcroft north to connect with the Atlin and Yukon country, to build a line 200 miles in length from Port Simpson on the coast, eastward to Hazelton, where it will connect with the line constructed last year.

MY SECRET

When first assurance came to me
That thy dear heart was mine,
I wandered forth upon the lea
Alone, lest all the world should see
My secret so divine.

But, ah, the world has passed me by
Nor read the secret, dear;
The poor old world, so dim of eye,
So dull of ear, 'twere vain to try
To make my feelings clear
To those who cannot know as I
Thy heart when love draws near.

—William Wallace Whitelock in New York Home Journal.

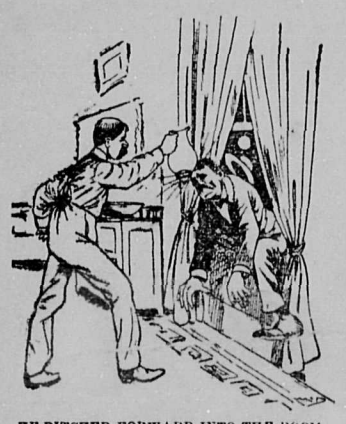
THE MAN UP A TREE.

BY M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

I am something of a reformer not only in theory, but in practice, and when I discovered the man up a tree I determined to try my hand at elevating his moral standard. I hold that no man is so bad that he can't be reformed to a certain extent, and I hold that any way to bring about a betterment of his moral character is justifiable. I mean by that, to speak frankly and plainly, that, while some men can be reformed by sympathy and encouragement, others need a rap on the head with a baseball bat to arouse their dormant integrity and ambition.

I had extended sympathy and more or less financial aid to this man up a tree. In a burst of confidence he had confessed to me that he had been a swindler, a gambler, a confidence man and a great deal more. He had been "laid away" in prison two or three times during his career, had sailed under a dozen different names, and he might have admitted a murder or two had I not cut him short. I draw the line at murder. I can set out with a good deal of confidence in the task of reforming burglars, highway robbers, incendiaries, perjurers, and so forth, but when it comes to murderers I hesitate. Having become interested in this man, I didn't want him to own up to anything worse than robbing a blind



HE PITCHED FORWARD INTO THE ROOM.

man or burning an orphan asylum. He had come to me as a man who had at last seen the error of his ways and sighed to take another track and be counted with the good and respectable. He had given me the name of H. Jones-Jones. It struck me that there was an extra amount of Jones about him, but the name is an honest one, and I didn't find fault about it. He was a man of about 45, with all the evidences of his career in his face, but I didn't look for babylike innocence in his eyes. When he threw himself upon my mercy, as it were—when he made a clean breast of his wicked career and added that if any one would point out the path of honesty he would turn into it and travel on without a limp, I agreed to take him in hand. He had whiskers with which the police were acquainted, and I sent him to a barber shop. He had clothes which gave him away as a dead game sport, and I bought him a modest suit of blue. Then I gave him money for a week's vacation from crime, and when the vacation was over we were to see what further could be done. I took my week off at the same time and brought up amid the fresh buttermilk and dew kissed goldenrod of the country.

On the second night of my stay, as I sat by my open window at midnight to finish the last of my cigar and wonder if my Jones-Jones had kept straight during the last 48 hours, I suddenly caught sight of him on the ground below. It was a farmhouse hotel at which I was stopping. I had a corner room, and at that corner of the house stood a large apple tree. I had observed that a big limb branched out so close to my window that I could have descended by it. What you can descend by you can also ascend by. I had no sooner caught sight of Jones-Jones at the foot of the tree at an hour when everybody was supposed to be in bed than I understood that he intended to pay me a secret visit. How he had tracked me to my lair was of no consequence. Why he should imagine that I had brought along any great amount of boodle on my week's outing I didn't stop to figure. Indeed I am not sure that he had tracked me. In looking for country board he might have stumbled upon the place. He might have thought the open window belonged to another boarder. No matter how it was, however, Mr. Jones-Jones had no sooner begun to climb that apple tree than I made ready to receive him with all due hospitality. There was no club in the room, but the water pitcher had been filled for the night and made a good weapon. Armed with that I took my stand on one side of the window and waited. Jones-Jones was not an impetuous man. He had all night in which to climb and creep, and it was at least 15 minutes before he grasped my window sill with his hands and drew his body into the opening. I waited with patience until he had reached a particular position and then brought the pitcher down upon his head. The idea was to administer an anæsthetic, and it was a success. He pitched forward into the room with a long drawn sigh, and I lighted the lamp and took from his wrist the "billy" which he had bought in town with my money to use as a "cracker" in case his sleeping victim woke up before being plundered. Then I forced brandy between his teeth, bathed his face with water, and in the course of a quarter of an hour my midnight visitor had so far recovered his senses that I ventured to remark:

"Well, Jones-Jones, why didn't you tell me that you were coming, that I might be on the lookout for you?"

Jones-Jones sat up. He didn't recognize me. He himself had a different look on his face. That dissipated but yet crafty look had disappeared, and in its place was wonderment if not honesty. It was my wicked man in the flesh, but not in the spirit. He got off the floor and felt of the bump on his head and sat down on a chair, and it was a long five minutes before he said:

"Sir, my name is Brown-Brown, and I don't exactly understand the situation. Am I in your room, or are you in mine?"

"I believe it's my room," I replied, "but being as you arrived late and the landlord is asleep you can stop until morning."

"Very kind of you, sir—extremely kind. As to this bump on my head—is it a bump or not? If it's a bump, how did I receive it?"

"You hit your head on the door in the darkness, I believe."

"Ah! Just so. Very stupid of me, but it's only a trifle. Now, then, Mr. Ashmere, as to the business in hand. If you think you can advance me $500, I am sure I can make a go of it."

It took me a little while to catch on, but by and by I discovered that Jones-Jones had been knocked out and Brown-Brown had taken his place. Jones-Jones was a crook who wanted to reform; Brown-Brown was a poor but honest man who wanted to go into the making of shirts. He knew nothing whatever of Jones-Jones. He picked up the conversation as if he had been talking about the business when the accident happened. He called me by another name than my own, and it was plain to me that he was also another man. I sounded him about crime and state prison, but he solemnly assured me that he had never been arrested. He was Brown-Brown as far as his name went, but as for his past history he was rather hazy on the subject.

I had turned Jones-Jones, the crook, back into Brown-Brown, the honest man, by a knock on the head. It was rapid transit reformation, and I looked upon the problem as solved. Having been willing to assist a crook, I could not refuse an honest man. When my week was up, we went back to town together, and I gave Brown-Brown money enough to set up in shirtmaking. He had on the clothes I had bought Jones-Jones. He had the hair, the eyes, the mouth and the build of the crook, but there had been a change of souls. As far as the present went he was bright and talkative, but when asked of the past he looked puzzled and could not figure it out. The doctors agreed with me that it was the whack on the head that had made Brown-Brown of Jones-Jones and that the police ought to be given full power to go around breaking water pitchers over crooks' craniums; but, alas, that was a twist of the business we hadn't the foresight to discover and prepare for.

My man prospered wonderfully well. People said he was a little eccentric, but he was honest and a hard worker. In one year he had paid me back half my money and built up a good business. One day a detective entered the store to make a purchase. He had known Jones-Jones as a crook. He knew that Jones-Jones had a crooked finger on his right hand and a mole on his left cheek. When he discovered that Brown-Brown had these same identification marks, he began to look at him more closely, and by and by he made up his mind that the old crook stood before him. He was so sure of it that he set out to make an arrest. Brown-Brown was an honest man, but in his surprise he started to make a bolt of it. As he ran out of his shop and down the street, pursued by the detective, he encountered a policeman who tapped him on the head with his club. Brown-Brown went down like a log and was carted off to the station. I was present when his senses returned, and you can imagine my feelings when he sat up and said:

"Well, you've got me at last, but I gave you a run for it. You fellers ain't half sharp."

"You are Jones-Jones, the crook," said the sergeant.

"Of course I am, and the slickest crook in the country. Is it that bank business you want me for this time?"

"Mr. Brown-Brown"— I began as I stepped forward, but the crook stopped me with:

"Who in blank is Brown-Brown?"

Then I realized how it was. I had smashed Jones-Jones, the crook, over the head with a water pitcher and changed him into Brown-Brown, the honest shirt constructor. The policeman had smashed Brown-Brown with his club and changed him back into Jones-Jones, the crook. The taps on the head had done the business. My tap was all right, and I had founded a new theory upon it and invested $500 in cash. But I hadn't foreseen that a second tap might come any day, as come it did, and my theory had been knocked into a cocked hat, and I was $250 out.

In the Giddy Whirl.

"He has no pride. He actually rode in a public merry-go-round! Said he had been waiting years for the opportunity."

"Guess he must have thought his turn had come."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

JUSTICE MIXED WITH WHISKY.

How Old Roy Bean Made Himself the Law of Western Texas.

Roy Bean was for ten years in the young days of Texas justice of the peace and coroner of the town of Vinegar Roon, being, as he expressed it, "the law of Texas west of the Pecos." He is still living in the town of Langtry, 300 miles west of San Antonio. No man knows whence he came. The railroad builders found him away out there on the great desert plains, and when the gamblers and toughs and tenderfeet came along with the first

ROY BEAN.

trains and at once proceeded to run the country according to their own notions old Roy Bean declared himself a justice of the peace and boldly announced, "I am the law of Texas west of the Pecos." It is highly probable that a few people who were in favor of law and order invited the strange character to assume the judicial position and that on account of his desperate courage and fearless judicial demeanor he afterward was appointed to fill the office of justice of the peace.

Early one morning it was reported in the town of Vinegar Roon that a man had fallen from a bridge near the place and that his dead body was lying on the ground close to the water. Roy Bean, as justice of the peace and ex officio coroner, at once summoned a jury. There was no testimony to be taken. The man was a stranger, and it was not easy to determine the cause of his death. He might have fallen from the bridge or he might have been murdered. The coroner searched the dead body, and when he found a pistol in one pocket and $50 in the other he turned to the jury and informed them that in this matter their services were of no value, since it would be necessary for the court to render a verdict without their aid. The court fined the dead man $50 for carrying a pistol and took possession of the money, since the fees of the coroner amounted to just $50, and the body was buried on the lonely prairie at the expense of the county.

Vinegar Roon was named after the most poisonous little reptile that infests the western plains, says the New York Press. It can sting a Gila monster to death in the twinkling of an eye and then turn about and chase a rattlesnake from his den. Chain lightning whisky is no antidote for the poison of the vinegar roon. Roy Bean named the place, and while acting justice of the peace he divided his time between the judicial bench and a roomy saloon and gambling house, where there was none to dispute his authority, for he was sole proprietor.

One fine day a gambler, while in an unusually hilarious mood, sent a pistol ball crashing through the brains of a Chinaman. When the citizens of Vinegar Roon had ceased to celebrate the exit of the Celestial and the funeral solemnities were an affair of the past, the killer was honored with a request to appear at the bar where liquids and justice were dispensed alternately. The judge who was "the law of Texas west of the Pecos" had evidently devoted some spare moments to the study of his first murder case, for the judgment that was rendered and entered on the docket is certainly without a parallel.

"I have carefully examined the criminal statutes of Texas," said Roy Bean, "and I find that there is plenty of law to punish one white man for killing another, but there is no law to punish a citizen of Texas for shooting a Chinaman. In fact, the Chinese are not mentioned in the statutes. The gentleman at the bar stands charged with having shot and killed a Chinaman by the name of Ah Foo. Mr. Ah Foo was unfortunate. He should have remained in his own country. Texas is the land of the free and the home of the brave. It is no place for Mr. Ah Foo or Mr. Ah Sin or Mrs. Ah Sin. Our wise legislators have failed to make laws for the protection of pigtails. Therefore the defendant is discharged, and the costs of this case are assessed against the deceased, Ah Foo, and in case the same cannot be collected in full by the sale of the goods and chattels of the said Ah Foo, or some other Chinaman, it is the order of this court that a copy of these proceedings be made and forwarded to the United States minister in China, and by these presents he is authorized to collect said costs from the emperor of China. The defendant is discharged."

One day a man with an immense sombrero above his long, tangled hair and an arsenal at his belt appeared at Vinegar Roon, declaring that he had just stopped over to have a little recreation. "I have been spending a few weeks in San Antonio," he said, "and my shooting irons were getting rusty." After taking a few drinks at the bar he began to berate the mild and feeble qualities of the liquids offered for sale in the infant city. "Give me a little tarantula juice with a real vinegar roon floating around in it!" shouted this Arizona terror.

"All right," calmly replied the old man behind the bar. "I think we can accommodate you, but you will have to wait a few moments."

"Well, get up the beverage," roared the terror, "and I'll amuse myself during the delay by dropping a few bullets around promiscuously among the lamps and bottles and sich things."

"As you please," suavely replied the old man. "I like to see a stranger enjoy himself."

The terror glanced at the polite barkeeper rather suspiciously, but he never once dreamed that he was talking to old Roy Bean.

Fairly chuckling with suppressed merriment, old Roy went out on the plains only a few steps from his saloon and after turning over two or three rocks he got a big tarantula and a monster vinegar roon. After mashing the heads of the poisonous reptiles he returned to the barroom, entering the door just as the terror with a wild Comanche yell began to rain lead among the bottles and glasses. As the patrons of the house started through the doors and windows in confusion, old Roy shouted: "Keep your seats, gentlemen. This infant cyclone will be of short duration." The next instant the terror found himself standing on his head and his weapons were falling upon the floor. Mr. Bean held the amazed man in that position until an accomplished bartender had filled a large beer glass with pure alcohol, and then he reversed the terror as if he had been handling a toy. "Now, look here, stranger," said Mr. Bean, in tender but deceptive tones, "you have been finding fault with the quality of my whisky and you have seen proper, to satisfy your fastidious taste, to order a peculiar drink which I have taken the trouble to prepare for you." The terror turned his white face toward the bar, and when he saw a tarantula and a vinegar roon floating about in a tumbler of alcohol he uttered a groan of distress and his knees began to tremble. "There is the peculiar drink and the trimmings that you ordered, young man, and my name is Roy Bean," said the old man, as he pushed the trembling terror toward the bar.

The amazed and thoroughly alarmed stranger found voice enough to beg for

"NO LAW TO PUNISH A TEXAN FOR SHOOTING A CHINAMAN."

mercy. "Drink every drop of it or I will break your neck," said Judge Bean. The poor devil gulped down the awful mixture and with a scream of terror sprang out into the street. He "hit the earth a-running," and he never slackened his speed until the town of Vinegar Roon was far behind him. It is supposed that the man's stomach instantly rejected the fearful poison, for he lived to tell of his experience in Vinegar Roon, though he said there was not gold enough in the world to hire him to revisit the place.

THE GALLUP FAMILY

AN EVENING OF ONE SIDED TEARS AND LAMENTATIONS.

Mrs. Gallup Gives Her Silent Husband Some Instructions and Advice About Her Own Funeral and the Wife That Will Succeed Her.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

Mr. Gallup had gone down town after supper to hear the political news, and it was 9 o'clock when he got back home. He had left Mrs. Gallup clearing away the dishes and singing "Happy Day," but when he returned she was lying on the lounge with her eyes closed and the house quiet as a graveyard. He sat down after a glance at the figure and laboriously untied his shoes and pried them off and then picked up the family almanac to see what time the moon would be in her last quarter. Ten minutes passed, and Mrs. Gallup uttered a long drawn sigh. Two minutes later she groaned. A minute after the groan, as Mr. Gallup had paid no attention to her, she sat up and said:

"Samuel, you've come here jest in time. I was afraid I'd hev to go without biddin you goodby, but you are here. You hadn't been gone from the house ten minits when I went to carry the milk down cellar. I wasn't thinkin of death or anything of that sort when all to once I heard a voice sayin, 'Git ready to soar away and become an angel.' You may tell me, Samuel, that it was the vinegar bar'l workin or that it was a-gurglin from the soft soap, but I know better. It was my summons to go, and I come right up stairs and begun to git ready. It won't disturb you much if I die tonight, will it?"

Mr. Gallup didn't reply. He had found the moon's last quarter and was deeply interested.

"I've never bin no hand to make you trouble, Samuel," she continued, "and I shan't begin now. If you'd rather I'd die in the daytime, I'll try and hold on, though I s'pose one ought to die when the hour comes. Mebbe you've bin thinkin that when I died you'd hev to pay out a great lot of money over the funeral, but I want you to know different. I've never bin an extravagant woman, and I kin git along with a cheap funeral. I was reckonin it up t'other day, and I was surprised and pleased with the figgers. Do you know, Samuel Gallup, that the hull thing, from fust to last, won't cost a cent over $30?"

One of Mr. Gallup's eyebrows was slightly raised in a questioning manner, but he made no verbal reply.

"Only $30, Samuel, and that includes one of the best lots in the graveyard. If you wanted to bury me out in the back yard, the cost would be reduced to $25, and I don't think any husband on earth kin complain of that. There are wives who'd kick ag'in bein buried in the back yard, but I shan't say a word. And I've arranged other things fur you, Samuel. While you've bin busy with politics and lawsuits I've bin arrangin fur death. In about an hour from now, when I breathe my last, you'll go over and rap three times on Mrs. Watkins' door. Three raps mean that I hev soared away, and she'll be over in ten minits to take charge. Then you kin go right to bed and go to sleep, same as usual. The funeral will take place the day after. Mrs. Green will lend you 14 chairs, and Mrs. Taylor will pick out the hymns to be sung. Mrs. Jordan will milk our cow and strain the milk, and Mrs. Johnson will come over and git your meals. Are you listenin to me, Samuel?"

If he was, there were no signs of it. He had got through with the moon and passed on to the medical testimonials, and he seemed to be reading with bated breath.

"All you'll hev to do," she continued after a sob or two, "is to move about kinder sorrerfullike and shed a few tears. I've had 32 fits of sickness since we was married, and sometimes you've had to hire the washin done fur me; but, after all, you'll be kinder sorry when I'm gone. You'll remember how I made one teakettle last 14 years and how I allus made the tea and sugar last longer than any other woman in town. I shan't ask you to break down and weep, Samuel, but if I was you I'd shed tears. I not only deserve 'em, but all the folks will be watchin you to see if you are affected. You've got six handkerchiefs almost as good as new, and you won't run short even if you shed tears from both eyes. Don't you think I'm right, Samuel?"

She wiped her tears and held back her sobs and waited for a reply, but none came. Mr. Gallup was reading how the life of a man who had fallen on a pitchfork had been saved by Persian stomach bitters, and his ears were closed.

"As to buryin me in the back yard, of course you kin do as you think best. In one way it will save you $5, and in another it'll take up ground fur cabbages. You'll marry ag'in, of course, and your second wife will want a hammock out under the trees. Mebbe she'll object to my grave. If I was your second wife, I wouldn't object to your first wife's grave, but I'm different from most women. You'd better think the thing over purty seriously. And there's another thing, Samuel. A long time ago I told you that if you ever got married ag'in I'd haunt you. I was mad and said more'n I ought to. Of course I could come back as a ghost and roost on the footboard of the bed and keep you awake nights, and I could hide down cellar and skeer you most to death when you come down after cider, but I'm not that kind of woman. Right here and now I want to tell you that I'll never haunt you nor your second wife. Don't you think I'm purty good, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup had finished the pitchfork testimonial and struck one where a man had been blown up with a stump, and he was so interested that he didn't hear her question. She wept for three or four minutes and then said:

"No, don't go to any unnecessary expense to lay away my mortal remains, Samuel. As my speerit will be flyin around in heaven, it won't make no great difference about my body. When Mrs. Thompson died, she wanted a funeral to cost $250, but I'm not Mrs. Thompson. You'll marry again, of course, and you'll need all your money to flam out with. Second wives allus flam. Yours will want a new dishpan, new curtains, new knives and forks and as many as three new tablecloths the very fust thing. Speakin of tablecloths, Samuel, I've made the last new one last seven years. I don't expect any praise fur it, but when your second wife shakes one all to pieces in six months you'll see a difference. What kind of a second wife are you goin to marry, Samuel? You needn't be afraid to tell me, fur there isn't a jealous hair in my head. Will she be old or young?"

Mr. Gallup yawned and stretched and thrust out his legs, but he had nothing to say.

"Mrs. Roedecker says you'll probably marry a young chit of 17, and Mrs. Jackson says you'll probably look fur a widder with as many as five cows, but I ain't goin to find no fault in either case. On the contrary, I kinder pity you. Second wives allus smash and break and bust things, and if you say anything they'll sass back and pull hair. You'll be rid of me and my trubbles, Samuel, but there'll be times when you'll sit down on the wash bench outdoors and wish I was back. Yes, you'll acknowledge to yourself that I was hardworkin and savin and that I was no hand to gad about, but I'll be an angel, and you'll hev to plug along the best you kin without me. That's all, Samuel, and I will now die and hev it over with."

She stretched out on the lounge and folded her hands and closed her eyes, and for ten minutes there was silence. Then Mr. Gallup yawned again, looked around and saw her there, and as he rose up to wind the clock and go to bed he observed:

"You'd better turn the cat outdoors and see if the kitchen window is fastened up."

M. QUAD.

"Most Unique."

One can hardly pick up a newspaper nowadays without seeing the vile phrase, "most unique," as "It was the most unique entertainment ever given in Podunk valley." If a thing is unique, it is unique in the superlative degree. If it is not unique in the superlative degree, it is not unique. To say that an accident is "one of the most unique that ever occurred" is abominable. "Very singular" is a parallel solecism. —Exchange.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Is the World's Greatest Cure For Itching Skin, Eczema, Salt Rheum and Piles.

It is extremely doubtful if there ever was a remedy that was endorsed by such an overwhelming mass of evidence as is Dr. Chase's Ointment. The remarkable soothing healing qualities of Dr. Chase's Ointment are a mystery to physicians, and, though they are slow to recognize merit in any discovery, they join heartily with people of other callings in endorsing and recommending Dr. Chase's Ointment as the most successful treatment ever devised for itching skin diseases.

Rev. J. A. Baldwin, Baptist Minister, Arkona, Ont., writes:

"For over twenty years I was a great sufferer from itching and protruding piles. I used many remedies and underwent three very painful surgical operations, all without obtaining any permanent benefit. When about to give up in despair I was told to use Dr. Chase's Ointment and did so, finding relief at once. I used three boxes, and am almost entirely cured. The itching is all gone. I have advised others to use it, believing it would cure them as it has me."

You must not think that Dr. Chase's Ointment is for piles only, but we mention this ailment as the most difficult to cure of all itching skin disease, and the disease which has never been absolutely conquered by any other treatment.

Among the ailments for which Dr. Chase's Ointment is being used by scores of thousands of people with universal success may be mentioned:

Eczema, salt rheum, tetter, baby eczema, rash, barber's itch, chilblains, itching eyelids, ulcers, poisoned flesh, burns, scalds, sores, blind itching, bleeding and protruding piles, and itching skin diseases of every description.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is for sale at all dealers or sent postkaid on receipt of price, 60 cts., by Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE PROSPECTOR.

LILLOOET, B. C.

AN HONORED SCOTSMAN.

Donald Gordon, the Queen's New Highland Attendant—Sketch of His Career.

Constable Donald Gordon of Motherwell has just been appointed to the post of Highland Attendant to the Queen, says The London Graphic. Gordon was summoned before Her

DONALD GORDON, THE QUEEN'S NEW HIGHLAND ATTENDANT.

Majesty at Balmoral on Thursday last, and receiving the appointment left Motherwell on Tuesday to take up his duties. He is 18 years of age and has been connected with the Lanarkshire Constabulary in Motherwell for the past four years. It may be mentioned that Gordon has previously been in the service of the Queen, having been a considerable time mounted messenger to Her Majesty. His father has also been for a long period in the Queen's private service. Gordon's fellow constables presented him before leaving with a dressing case and other articles as a token of their esteem.

Dear Sirs,—I was for seven years a sufferer from bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM Two bottles gave relief, and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommendit to any one suffering from throat or lung trouble

J. F. VANBUSKIRK.

Fredericton.

Juvenile Enjoyment.

"Ma, am I goin to get 'nother plate of i' cream 'sides this one?"

"Why, little Jim?"

"'Cause, ma, I wan' to know whether to gobble this un up or drag it out."

What Hurt Mudge.

Yabsley—And then she said if she were a man she would knock you over, did she?

Mudge—Worse than that. She said if I were a man she would knock me over.—Indianapolis Press.

STREET CAR ACCIDENT.—Mr. Thomas Sabin says: "My eleven-year-old boy had his foot badly injured by being run over by a car on the street railway. We at once commenced bathing the foot with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, when the discoloration and swelling was removed, and in nine days he could use his foot. We always keep a bottle in the house ready for emergency."

More Appropriate.

"And now," said the artist, "if I could but picture her beautiful voice."

"Wouldn't a half tone do?" asked his intimate friend.

Very!

A certain ambitious young Briton
Came over the ocean a-flittin.
"I'll show 'em what's what,
With my English built yacht,"
He observed, with his molars a-grittin.

But, alas, for ill fortune contrary,
Not a "what" was exhibited—nary!
For there's many a slip
'Twixt the cup and Sir Lip.,
Which is very unpleasant—yes, very.

—New York Journal.

One of the most dangerous and repulsive forms of Kidney Disease is

DROPSY

for which Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only certain cure. In Dropsy the Kidneys are actually *dammed up*, and the water, which should be expelled in the form of urine, flows back and lodges in the cells of the flesh and puffs out the skin. Remove the filth which plugs up the drain. Restore the Kidneys to health. There is only one Kidney Medicine

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

HER NARROWEST ESCAPE.

A Country Woman's Experience In an Automobile Stage.

An old lady who had come in from the country on the Northwestern railroad stepped into one of the horseless carriages that are run from the Wells street station to the shopping district. She approached the carriage from the rear and didn't notice when she got in that there were no horses hitched to the thing. Her whole attention was being paid to the "runner" in the blue uniform who stood on the sidewalk looking for passengers.

"How much do you charge?" she asked.

"Five cents," he said. "Take you right over to State and Madison. Going right away. Step in. Room for just one more."

The old lady settled back comfortably in the easy seat to which she had been assigned, and a moment later the carriage was bumping along over paving stones, dodging in and out among trucks, sliding sideways in slippery car tracks and grazing elevated railroad pillars. A row of men sat on the cross seat in front of the lady, shutting out the view ahead, so she sat with her hands in her lap and rode contentedly along. At the corner of Madison and Dearborn streets several passengers got off, and then for the first time the lady from the country had a chance to look out in front. She saw the operator pull a nickel plated lever; then she glanced over the dashboard. There was a look of mingled alarm and wonder on her features.

"What's happened to the horses?" she exclaimed.

"There ain't any horses," said a boy who was hanging on the steps behind.

The old lady stood up just as the man in charge of the automobile rang his gong and started ahead.

"Ho, stop!" she cried. "Let me out! I won't ride in this thing! Stop it! Stop it! Help!"

"Madam," said one of the passengers, "there's no reason to be alarmed. It's perfectly safe. We are"—

"No!" she replied. "I wouldn't have got in here for a hundred dollars if I'd have knew what it was! Let me past!"

The carriage had stopped, and she began to tramp on the feet of the other passengers in her hurry to get out.

"We're almost there—only half a block farther," some one said. "You better stay in."

"I wouldn't stay in if it was only half a foot farther," she declared as she scrambled down the steps. Then she stood on the sidewalk, watched the automobile move on through the crowded street, put her hand over her head and said:

"My! That was the narrowest escape I ever had! And me with all that money in my pocket to pay pa's insurance too!"

LAWS OF CHEMISTRY.

Slight Indispositions Could Be Cured by People if They Knew Them.

"Did you ever notice what a difference there is in people in respect to their general chemical composition?" remarked a local druggist one day last week. "Some people are decidedly acid, while others verge upon the other extreme and are strongly alkaline. You can detect the difference by a handshake. For you'll find the man who is acid almost always will have a moist palm and be light complexioned.

"It would be better for people," he continued, "if they understood some of the simple laws of chemistry. Acids and alkalis are opposites, and the effect of one is to neutralize the other. People take soda, an alkali, for a sour stomach, and the chemical action is simply that of neutralization, for the stomach in that condition is strongly acid. I know a man who is exceptionally acid who has to take six soda mint tablets before he can be rid of such a trouble.

"You can see how a physician has to acquaint himself with the chemical composition of each of his patients. Medicines that would do for one person will not agree with another. Out west it is frequent to find much alkali in the soil. With some people it agrees, but others are annoyed by it. The man who has any surplus of alkali already in his make-up does not want to live in an alkali country. The principle runs all through the phases of one's physical life.

"People who understood the principle often could cure themselves of slight indispositions without the necessity of consulting a physician. I believe the courses in chemistry in our public schools and colleges might be made more practical than they have been heretofore. The cook as well as the boarder would profit thereby."

Chinese Military Training.

One of the textbooks still studied by Chinese officers is the Sun-tse, which is about 3,000 years old. The characteristic feature of this work on Chinese military art is its insistence that the general ought before everything else to study ruses, some of which are not strictly connected with war. The student of Suntse is told to "negotiate with the enemy and while you are discussing the situation massacre him, sow discord in his camp, intercept his provisions and soften his heart by voluptuous music and the sight of beautiful women."

As to military measures, the Chinese general receives the following advice: "If you are ten times more numerous than the enemy, envelop him; if you are five times more numerous, dispose your army so as to attack him on four sides; if you are only a little stronger, content yourself by cutting your army in two (on the principle of reserves), and if you are weaker than the enemy, try to secure cover."

Baldness and the Derby Hat.

It is not the hat, but the kind of hat, whose wearing conduces to baldness. The hat is necessary to keep the head cool in summer, but it should be the soft felt hat. The vicious derby constricts the scalp, keeps the blood away, kills the hair, causing baldness. The felt hat does not do this and does not cause baldness. Witness its use in the south and the absence of baldness—you see few bald men there. Witness the use of the derby at the north and the prevalence of baldness.

Getting Modest.

"Mr. Orestes Van Ham considers himself the greatest actor on earth."

"Is that so?" responded Mr. Stormington Barnes thoughtfully. "He's getting strangely modest. He used to consider himself the greatest actor that ever lived."

The difference between raising boys and raising girls is that the mother of boys doesn't stop being scared to death when they have cut their teeth.—Atchison Globe.

THE IDLE RICH.

Although Thomas Nelson Page does not think so, it is a fact nevertheless that the acts of the Newport Four Hundred blazoned forth in every newspaper in the land do affect the tastes and amusements of thousands of other people.—Nashville American.

Mr. Page is wrong. The pernicious example of our aristocracy of wealth is widespread. For a light set upon a hill cannot be hid. The light of folly and profligacy among the conspicuous rich of the United States at the present time is a beacon of scandal to the country.—Chicago Chronicle.

It would be a sad thing for American manhood and womanhood if the men and women of this country got their morals and their ideas of life from the smart set in New York. They lead a life of idleness and selfish indulgence, and they are worse than useless. The world is the worse rather than the better for their living.—Richmond Times.

In London the members of the most exclusive society are also leaders in the world of politics and of letters. The men are frequently brave soldiers or sailors or members of parliament; the women are usually intelligent and interesting. The members of the Four Hundred are noted only for their brazen effrontery and their lack of morals.

DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION—C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., write: Please send us ten gross of pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other pill we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr. Charles A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these pills have cured her."

The Paris Cab Driver.

Outside of many wine shops in Paris and in the principal cities of France a sign is often to be seen bearing the words, Au cocher fidele ("To the faithful cocher"); beneath it a driver is pictured, hat in hand, restoring to a gentleman and lady, the hirers of the coach, a purse forgotten on the cushions of the vehicle. This is not a conception of the artist, nor vile flattery of the restaurant or wine shop to draw thither the coachman with a foible for the bottle, but a reality which often occurs and of which the cocher has every right to be proud.

Anybody who has lived any length of time in Paris will indorse the statement. Who has not forgotten an umbrella, a walking stick, a small satchel or some little object on the seat or floor of a public vehicle? And who has not had his property restored without even having taken the number of the vehicle, without any remembrance of the physiognomy of the driver? By a simple application to a special office at the prefecture of police, where all objects found in public carriages are deposited and arranged according to the date and hour at which they were brought in, one is able promptly to regain possession of his lost property.

This reflects great credit on the Paris "cabbies," few of whom, by the way, are born Parisians.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

Basking.

I'ze sittin in de sunshine an a takin of my ease,
I'ze listenin to de wind dat goes a singin fro de trees,
I'ze loafin, an I'ze dreamin as I hums a little song,
An I takes my fill of comfort, 'cause it can't las' very long.

It won't be many weeks befo' de norf win' comes arcun',
An den dese cullud folks'll hafter hustle, I'll be bcun'
Dey's gotter shovel off de snow an work wif healt an soul
An earn two bits to buy dahsel's a half a peck of coal

So I don' want no disturbance while I'ze dreamin hyah today
An fillin up wif sunshine fo' it all done was'e away.
De fros' is gwinter ketch me when de win' is blowin strong,
So I'ze savin up dis warmness, 'cause it won't las very long.

—Washington Star.

Not a Good Conductor.

"Well, sir," remarked the observant passenger, after watching the conductor collect eight fares and ring up five "you need never be afraid of being struck by lightning."

"Why not?" asked the trusted employee.

"Because," replied the observant passenger, "it is evident you are not a good conductor."—Philadelphia Press.

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.

GROWING GIRLS.

SHOULD BE BRIGHT, CHEERFUL, ACTIVE AND STRONG.

A Great Responsibility Rests Upon Mothers at This Period, as It Involves Their Daughter's Future Happiness or Misery—Some Useful Hints.

Rosy cheeks, bright eyes, an elastic step, and a good appetite, are the birthright of every girl. These are the conditions that bespeak perfect health. But unfortunately this is not the condition of thousands of growing girls. On every side may be seen girls with pale or sallow complexion, languid, stoop shouldered, and listless. Doctors will tell them that they are anaemic, or in other words that their blood is poor, thin and watery. If further questioned they will tell them that this condition leads to decline, consumption and the grave. What is needed is a medicine that will make new, rich, red blood, strenghten the nerves, and thus restore the vigor, brightness and hopefulness of youth. For this purpose no other discovery in the annals of medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and thousands of once hopeless girls have been made bright, active and strong through their use. Among those who have been brought back almost from the grave by the use of this medicine is Miss M. C. Marceaux, of St. Lambert de Levis, Que. Miss Marceaux says: "It gives me the greatest pleasure to speak of the benefit I have experienced from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills For some years I resided in Wisconsin with a relative, where I devoted my time studying English and music, intending to make the teaching of the latter my profession. I was never very strong, and my studies fatigued me much. When about fourteen I became very pale, suffered from severe headaches, and weakness. I consulted a doctor, and acting on his advice, returned to Canada The fatigue of the journey, however, made me worse, and finally I got so weak that I could not walk without help. I was extremely pale, my eyelids were swollen, I had continuous headaches, and was so nervous that the least noise would set my heart beating violently. I almost loathed food, and my weight was reduced to ninety-five pounds. Neither doctor's medicine nor anything else that I had taken up to that time seemed of the slightest benefit. I was confined to bed for nearly a year and I thought that nothing but death could end my sufferings. Happily an acquaintance of my father's one day brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and urged me to try them. I did so, and thought they helped me some, and my father got more. After I had used a few boxes all my friends could see they were helping me, and by the time I had taken nine boxes I was enjoying better health than I had ever had in my life before, and had gained fifteen pounds in weight. I tell you this out of gratitude so that other young girls who may be weak and sickly may know the way to regain their health."

Girls who are just entering womanhood are at the most critical period of their lives. Upon the care they receive depends their future happiness. Neglect may mean either an early grave or a life of misery. If mothers would insist that their growing daughters use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills occasionally, rich blood, strong nerves, and good health would follow. 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.

No Change.

"Glad to see you, Mr.—Mr.—let me see," said the affable host, extending his hand. "Your name is—I have such a wretched memory for names—Smithers, is it not?"

Now, this had happened three or four times, and the guest had grown tired of it.

"Yes, sir," he replied; "still Smithers."

Mr. T. J. Humes, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I have been afflicted for some time with Kidney and Liver Complaints, and find Parmelee's Pills the best medicine for these diseases. These pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. They are Gelatine Coated, and rolled in the flour of Licorice to preserve their purity, and give them a pleasant, agreeable taste.

How It Happened.

"How did Mr. Holdover get the reputation of being such a deep, intellectual person?"

"Well," answered Farmer Corntossel, "we all listened to his speeches, an we jedged by his actions that he understood every word he was sayin. We concluded from that that he must be a most extraordinary smart man, so we didn't have no more words about it, but sent him right along to congress."—Washington Star.

LA "TOSCANA," RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

THE TRICKY TURK.

The kaiser sent a decoration to the sultan the other day for a birthday present. Uncle Sam sent him the same old "Please remit."

"Now," said the grand vizier to the new poet laureate in the court of Abdu Hamed, "I wish to caution you against the unhappy use of words of doubtful sound Your predecessor was bowstrung because he dashed off a little gem entitle 'Ode to America.'"—Baltimore American.

If Not, Why Not?

"Did you ever notice how beautifully Parson Gummidge arranges his neck scarf?"

"Yes; but, of course, a man who can tie a knot should be able to knot a tie.

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

Fall Time In Billville.

The warm weather has moderated. All we need now is wood, groceries and peace in the family.

We take cows, cotton and corn on subscription and general principles.

With the first cool wave seven of our relations came in to spend Christmas with us.

We believe the world is growing better. We collected $2.25 yesterday.

Very little politics this week. Only one office ran a man down and collared him.

"The poor we have always with us." (There are 13 of 'em in our family.)

We have withdrawn from politics and gone to work to make a living.

"Have you tried "SALADA" Ceylon and Indian Green Tea?" asked the dealer of a consumer of Japan.

"No, I never experiment," said the customer.

"Good rule, proved by its exceptions."

"How so?" said the customer.

"A new Tea, grown on the richest tea producing soil in the world—Ceylon and India—prepared by modern cleanly machinery methods, just as 'SALADA' Black Tea is,—without the aid of nerve disturbing adulterants, may prove a revelation to the taste, and a positive benefit, rather than an injury, to the system. Now do you grasp the situation?"

"Yes," said the customer, "I do."

"Then, take a trial packet."

Result—

Japan Tea forever discarded.

"SALADA" Ceylon and India Green Tea adopted.

The above conversation is suggestive to you, reader, if you drink Japan tea.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

But the Stranger Thought There Was Plenty.

For 50 miles pursued and pursuer had kept at about the same distance as they flew over the trackless prairie. Now and then one had gained or lost, but the race had become one of endurance instead of speed. At last an hour before sunset the face of the pursued began to lose its hopeful expression as he felt his horse giving way under him. He pressed home the cruel spurs, and the beaten animal seemed infused with new life, but it was only for a few minutes.

"I am doomed!" he exclaimed in despairing accents as his faithful horse staggered again.

From behind him came fiendish yells of rejoicing.

Another mile, and the horse of the pursued sank down in his tracks, and his rider stood with folded arms and a defiant look on his face to wait the other's coming.

"So I've got you!" said the pursuer as he rode up and dismounted.

"You have."

"You know me to be the sheriff of Cold Chuck?"

"I do."

"And that I never let a man escape me. This forenoon as you rode through our town I shouted to you."

"Yes. You recognized me as Dandy Jim, the road agent, but I hoped to outrun you."

"I did nothin of the kind. I asked you for a chaw of tobacco, and you was so durned mean about it that I've follered you 50 miles to show you what sort of a man I am. Do you chaw?"

"Of course I do."

"And will you give me a chaw?"

"With the greatest of pleasure. As my horse is dead I do not see how I can go back with you."

"No one wants you to."

"But didn't you follow on to arrest me?"

"Not by a blamed sight. I follered on to make you hand over that chaw I asked for, and you jest let this be a warnin to you. Next time you ride through Cold Chuck and I yell for a chaw you want to come right down with half a plug." M. QUAD.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

Youthful Purist's Correction.

"Mamma, mamma," she cried, "Tommy's making faces at me!"

"Ain't doing anything of the kind," retorted the boy.

"Why, Tommy," corrected the indulgent parent, "I saw you myself."

"No, you didn't," persisted the boy. "I couldn't make a face if I wanted to. All I did was to screw up the ready made one I've got."

Love Versus Housekeeping.

Enraptured Lover—And now, darling, why may we not be married at once?

Charming but Practical Maiden—Before the peach season is over? And have you putting indelible stains on all my fine new white table napkins with your long mustache? I guess not. We'll wait till November, Arthur.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The Bundle Kicked.

A comical story is told of an English nobleman who is shortsighted. In a railroad train, while he was sitting next to a very stout old woman, friend on the next seat accosted him. "Wait a minute," said his lordship. "I'll put this bundle of rags in the rack and you can sit here." And to the astonishment and horror of the gigantic female he caught her round the waist before he realized his mistake.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

Words of Wisdom.

Aunt Malindy laid down the rolling pin, set her hands on her hips and delivered herself of this profound bit of wisdom:

"Great trouble in dis world is dey is too many people who don't know enough to be fust cooks an knows too much to be second.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for Sale Everywhere.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Halls Family Pills are the best.

Working In Her Own Time.

"It took my servant two hours today to clear up the lunch dishes," said the lady who was dining out. "Your girl's a jewel. She has the dinner dishes all washed, and it's scarcely 15 minutes since we finished."

"Yes," said Mrs. Hauskeep; "she's got this evening off."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

A Frenchman has invented a tobacco pipe which has a whistle in the stem, in order to enable the smoker to summon a cab without taking the pipe from his mouth. The inventor thinks that when his device shall be put upon the market people will wonder how they ever got along without it.

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

What She Said.

Husband—Didn't you tell that cook I wanted my breakfast right on the minute?

Wife—I did.

"And what did she say?"

"She said that we all have our disappointments."

NO RISK...

There is absolutely no risk in purchasing your watches, fine jewelry and silverware from us. We guarantee safe delivery; we prepay charges and cheerfully refund money in full if desired.

Our new and handsomely illustrated catalogue will assist you very materially and may be had upon application.

DIAMOND HALL,
Established 1854.

RYRIE BROS.,
Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,
TORONTO.

MONEY

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

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND.
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

MI DUENA CIGAR

Manufactured by THOS. LEE, Winnipeg

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

OXYDONOR.

(Trade Mark Registered November 24, 1890.)

Dr. Sanche agrees to take instruments back at half price if parties using them are not benefitted 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.

HARMLESS, SAFE & RELIABLE
Golden Seal
THE WIFE'S FRIEND
TRADE MARK REG'D.

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.

LOCAL NEWS.

A few cases of scarlet fever are reported at Ashcroft, but not of a very serious nature.

Mike Gaynor, Mike Malloy and George Sutton left for the Bridge river mines this week.

The Bible Reading will be held on Wednesday evening at the residence of Mrs. C. Shepherd.

Mrs. Ferguson, daughter of John Miller, returned to Vancouver this week after visiting relatives in town.

On Sunday evening a memorial service in honor of our beloved Queen will be held in the Methodist church.

The weather the past week has been all that could be desired, with the exception of the mud on the streets.

Real estate deals were numerous this week. The deal of the lots adjoining the Excelsior house has not been completed.

Wm. Young and E. J. Taylor left this week for the Bridge River section and will spend several weeks on a hunting expedition.

W. Haylmore and E. O. Deleng have gone to the South Fork, where they will mine on some placer ground secured by Mr. Haylmore.

F. M. Bard returned Monday from Nelson, where he had been visiting his family. He goes to McGillivray creek shortly where he will be employed.

Phil. McCallum this week received news from his sister at Ottawa, of the death of his only brother, who died at Calgary a short time ago of pneumonia.

Miss Francis Rives returned to All Hallow's school at Yale Wednesday morning, after a several weeks visit with her father, Col. G. T. Rives, superintendent of the Toronto-Lillooet Gold Reefs.

A public meeting will be held in Santini's hall this evening, when a large and representative meeting is requested to discuss the needs and requirements of the district. The chair will be taken at 8 o'clock sharp.

Dr. Sanson was called to the Fountain Wednesday to attend "Fountain Charley" who was injured about the chest by logs rolling on him. The doctor attended to his injuries and Charley will be around again in a few days.

Mr. Leslie Hill, managing director of the Mines Exploration Ltd., this week purchased all the hydraulic pipe on Cadwallader creek, owned by a Victoria company. Mr. Hill returned from the Lorne mine this week and proceeded to the coast.

Nicola Valley is to have its boom. Mr. C. F. Law has just bonded 4,900 acres of coal lands for $100,000 on behalf of the Gooderham-Blackstock syndicate, and undoubtedly one of these days the peaceful valley will be bustling with coal and iron mines.—Kamloops Standard.

Foreman Means has the pump for the wind mill on Dr. Sanson's suburban lots in temporary position and is pumping water out of the shaft and sinking deeper. The tower and tank will be up in a few days. There is sufficient water in the well to supply all purposes and from the results obtained from this there will no doubt be others to follow in sinking wells on their property.

W. E. Brett manager of the Anderson Lake Mining company, left Wednesday with a few men to commence work on the company's property. It is the intention to devote the next few weeks to development work, and get out ore to be ready for the mill when it starts up, which will be in about two months time. The work on the property will be principally on No. 1 and 2 tunnels. James O. Shields of Ashcroft, has been elected director to fill the vacancy on the board.

Power of Stamps.

The crushing power of a stamp depends partly on its weight, and, further, on its momentum. There is a narrow limit for the height of drop of heavy stamps. A lighter stamp with higher drop will acquire a momentum that will entail equal crushing capacity. There is greater flexibility in the adjustment of a battery that has a range of 4 inches drop than in one where there is a range of only 1½ to 2 inches. While there are many individual cases where great weight is desirable, the working conditions of a battery with stamps of over 1,000 pounds are limited, and the mill man is correspondingly restricted. As in everything else connected with the treatment of gold ores, each case needs special experiment and adaptation. As a general rule, however, if any mistake be made 'tis better to have the stamp too light than too heavy.—Ex.

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.

PIONEER DRUG STORE. LILLOOET, B. C.

NEW GOODS HAVE ARRIVED.

We are ordering a fine lot of

Fishing Tackle

for the coming season.

CLARKE & Co.

PACKERS.

Tenders wanted for packing machinery and supplies from Seaton Lake to the Lorne mines in the Lillooet district. For particulars apply to

LESLIE HILL,
Managing Director, Mines Exploration, Ld.,
P. O. Drawer 749, VANCOUVER, B.,
Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted

FURNITURE.

A full stock of all inds 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.

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

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.

Mainland Cigar FACTORY.

IF YOU WANT TO ENJOY A GOOD CIGAR ASK FOR THE

British Lion OR Mainland

And be sure that each cigar is branded, otherwise they are not genuine.

They are not only made of the choicest Tobacco but are of home manufacture, and should be patronized by all good citizens.

WM. TIETJEN,
MANUFACTURER.
128 Water Street, VANCOUVER, 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.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Daniel Hurley and W. J. Abercrombie, under the firm name of Hurley & Co., butchers, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts to be paid to W. J. Abercrombie who will settle the indebtedness against the firm.

DANIEL HURLEY.
W. J. ABE CROMBIE.

Lillooet, B. C., December 31st, 1900.

[L.S.] HENRI G. JOLY DE LOTBINIERRE.

CANADA.

PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen Defender of the Faith, &c., &c., &c.

To Our faithful the Members elected to serve in the Legislative Assembly of Our Province of British Columbia at Our City of Victoria—Greeting.

A PROCLAMATION.

H. A. MACLEAN, Deputy Attorney-General. } WHEREAS We are desirous and resolved, as soon as may be, to meet Our People of Our Province of British Columbia, and to have their advice in Our Legislature:

NOW KNOW YE, that for divers causes and considerations, and taking into consideration the ease and convenience of Our loving subjects, We have thought fit, by and with the advice of Our Executive Council do hereby convoke, and by these presents enjoin you, and each of you, that on Thursday, the twenty-first day of February, one thousand nine hundred and one, you meet Us in Our said Legislature or Parliament of Our said Province, at Our City of Victoria. FOR THE DESPATCH OF BUSINESS, to treat, do, act, and conclude upon those things which in Our Legislature of the Province of British Columbia, by the Common Council of Our said Province may, by the favour of God, be ordained.

In testimony whereof, We have caused these Our Letter to be made Patent and the Great Seal of the said Province to be hereunto affixed: Witness, the Honorable Sir Henri Gustave Joly de Lotbinierre, K. C. M. G., Lieutenant-Governor of Our said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, in Our said Province, this seventeenth day of January, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one, and in the sixty-fourth year of Our Reign.

By Command.
J. D. PRENTICE,
Provincial Secretary.

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,

Read The Prospector. $2.00 a year.

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.

Excelsior House Dining Room.

LILLOOET, B. C.

A. WOODS, - - - - - Proprietor.

First Class Meals Served. Open day and night. Short Orders a Specialty.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between John Collum and David Coughlan, as hotel keepers at Sucker creek, has been dissolved, John Collum will pay all debts against said firm, to whom all accounts are to be paid.

JOHN COLLUM
DAVID COUGHLAN.

Sucker Creek, B. C.
Dec. 20th 1900.

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 Friday's, returning Saturdays.

Through and Return Tickets at Reduced Rates

Special Conveyances Furnished.

WANTED—ATTIVE MAN OF GOOD CHARACTER to deliver and collect in British Columbia for old established manufacturing Wholesale house. $900 a year, sure pay. Honesty more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

CANADIAN PACIFIC NAVIGATION CO.

(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 7.15p.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.

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