THE PROSPECTOR.

Vol. 4, No. 16. 17 LILLOOET, B. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1901. $2.00 a year.

LILLOOET AND BRIDGE RIVER STORES.

J. DUNLOP.

GENERAL MERCHANT

Miners Supplies.

LILLOOET, B.C.

Branch Store at Bridge River where a full stock of General Merchandise and Miners Outfits are on hand.

J. Dunlop, General Merchant, Lillooet, B.C

Paul Santini,

GENERAL MERCHANT, LILLOOET, B. C.

Carries a full stock of all kinds of Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, etc.

MINERS' OUTFITS A SPECIALTY.

Pioneer Hotel

Lillooet, B. C.

W. F. Allen, Proprietor.

This Hotel is capable of accomodating 80 Guests. Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers. Everything First-Class.

HEADQUARTERS FOR B. X. STAGE.

Hotel Victoria.

LILLOOET B. C.

This hotel being new and thoroughly finished throughout is the only first class hotel in Lillooet. Persons calling at Lillooet will receive every attention by stopping at the Hotel Victoria. Good stabling in connection with the hotel. Headquarters for the Lillooet-Lytton stage.

CHARGES MODERATE.

M. R. EAGLESON, - - - Proprietor.

LYTTON STAGE LINE.

Stage leaves Lytton every Tuesday and Saturday morning for Lillooet, returning next day. Special trips made.

If you contemplate a trip into Lillooet district, write us for information.

CAMERON & HURLEY -:- Lytton and Lillooet, B. C.

PELLEW-HARVEY, BRYANT & GILMAN

MINING ENGINEERS AND ASSAYERS,

Vancouver, B.C.

Established, 1890.

Assay work of all descriptions undertaken. Tests made up to 2000 lbs. A specialty made of checking smelter pulps. Samples from the Interior by Mail or Express promptly attended to. Correspondence solicited.

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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 PROSPECTOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT LILLOOET, B.C.

BY THE PROSPECTOR PUBLISHING COMPANY.

SELF-KNOWLEDGE NECESSARY.

The "News-Advertiser" seems to be interested in what it calls our short and quaint editorial of October 12th.

In the editorial referred to we sought to correct a wrong conclusion arrived at by some who read what we wrote on the subject of "Party Lines" We objected to the contention that in the article on "Party Lines" we had gone out of our way to strike at the Dunsmuir Government and we showed that an article on the general subject of party lines could not be taken as an article directed solely against the present government, it not being the first non-party government in power. The present and previous B. C. governments have not been made superior to other provincial governments by the adoption of the non-party system. In fact the non-party government of British Columbia has often been below par.

Now because we re-stated our opinion and showed that certain conclusions arrived at after reading the article on "Party Lines", were unreasonable, the "News-Advertiser" says that "The Prospector" now that it knows how Mr. Smith the local member, stands, is anxious to keep on good terms with the Provincial government.

The "News-Advertiser" has long posed as a thought reader, but evidently after all its practice in this direction it has failed to comprehend some of the fundamental laws that govern thought, or what is equally necessary, to draw natural conclusions from plain expressions of thought. That our "short and quaint" explanation of Oct. 12th was not ambiguous is evident from the fact that the rest of our exchanges and readers who commented on it took the intended meaning from our words. Hence we contend that the "News-Advertiser" is cursed with dim mental vision and sees men as trees walking. And our opinion is that this defect in mental vision has been caused by continuous straining to perceive far distant objects.

We would prescribe a change and rest by looking at things nearer home. In other words a knowledge of self is necessary. It will be a pity if the "News-Advertiser" by spending time on things beyond its reach neglects ordinary reflection and observation. Neglect is already noticeable. Casual observation and ordinary reflection would have saved the above paper from making the statement that we are anxious to "keep" on good terms with the present government.. The absence from our paper of even the ordinary Government advertisements of West Lillooet District, shows to a man with half an eye, that if we have no active opponents at Victoria we certainly have no one to guard or support our legitimate interests. Seeing that we have not received a single ad. from Victoria it is nonsense to say that we are anxious to "keep" on good terms with the present government. We want no favors. We can live without them. We want liberty of speech and action without being placed under the ban. This position is lawful and reasonable.

When the "News-Advertiser" has trained itself to notice surface truths, and gives time from its multitudinous, airy nothings, to the fuller training of the reasoning and reflective powers, then it may take up the occult sciences as a diversion from earnest, practical journalism.

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.

NEWS OF THE MINES.

Cariboo.

The following telegram, received by Mark Eagleson from S. T. Hall, of the 150 mile house, speaks for itself.

'Latest from Horsefly reliable parties and experts very sanguine. Indications splendid and outlook good spring. Nothing to justify extravagant newspaper reports. Snow one foot deep and storming.

McGillivray Mine.

As a consequence of the visit of Mr. Lee to the Anderson Lake Mine, the prospects of a strong company taking hold of the property are of the very best. Although, on account of their uncertainty, mining affairs might be put in the same category as elections and horse-racing, this deal seems to be as sure as needs be. The terms will be much the same as outlined before in these columns, viz. enlarging the plant and spending a large sum in development.

All who have examined this mine are confident of its ability to become a dividend payer when worked by a strong company.

It is reported that N. Gilfoil and partner have struck a very rich ledge on the side of Cayoosh Creek opposite the Ample, three claims being staked. It is claimed that the lead is the one from which so much rich float has come.

Bridge River.

The British Columbia year book, which has lately been issued, contains the following account of the Bridge River Section, written by W. M. Brewer, M. E.

'The Ben d'Or group has produced nearly $70,000 to date from amalgamation, with about 5,000 tons of tailings saved for treatment by the cyanide process, an average sample of which assays $11.60 per ton. Considering this section of the Lillooet mining division from a geological standpoint, it has apparently escaped many of the complications so general in other portions of the province. From the mouth of the south Fork of Bridge River, up that stream and up Cadwallader Creek itself, there is little if any evidence of convulsions of the earth's crust. Severe degradation of the rocks is evident on every side, but this is attributable to weathering, erosion, and—partially at least—to glacial action. The work of erosion is being extensively carried on at the present day. The altitude of the outcroppings on the properties on Cadwallader Creek is from 3,900 feet to 4,200 feet above sea level, while the summits of the near-by mountains are at a much higher altitude.

Brief Despatches.

PLOT AGAINST SHAH OF PERSIA.

News has been received of the discovery of a serious plot against the life of the Shah of Persia. His two brothers and his son in law are implicated.

BOER WAR.

General Botha and his forces have been scattered and the British columns are following them through rough bushy country.

Colonel Campbell's column has recovered two guns which the Boers had captured at Sheepers Nek.

Andrew Carnegie has given another $125,000 to aid technical college work in Glasgow.

The coal lands along the Nanaimo river have been bonded by a wealthy American syndicate for $150,000. Development work began yesterday

McKINLEY AVENGED.

Leon F. Czolgosz, the murderer of President McKinley, was electrocuted at Auburn prison on Tuesday, October 29th at 7 A. M.

Ontario cheese has triumphed at the Pan-American, where it was in competition with the whole of North and South America, and won the gold medal offered by the Exposition.

President Roosevelt is to recommend to Congress the general principle of reciprocity with foreign nations.

The province of Shan-si, China with a territory larger than the state of Pennsylvania, is practically an immense coalfield.

Correspondence.

[The Prospector publishes communications from all Parties who write on matters of public interest for publication, but disclaims any responsibility for opinions expressed].

To the Editor of the Prospector.

If any one had told me a month ago as I should be shaking hands with the Dook and Duchess of Great Britain and Ireland and the United Kingdom and Wales and Empress of Indy, I'd a said ir was a lie, but such is the case and I'm agoing to tell you how it all happened.

I took a light rig down to Lytton last week with some fruit I growed, consisting of some very good samples of melons, peaches, grapes and apples as good as any as could be produced and for which Lillooet district is so justly famous. I thought probably as there would be lots of people travelling, and I could turn an honest penny by disposing of 'em to the dining cars. Well, it was my intention to return the same night, but the boys were so pleasant, and tells me as how the Dook and the Duchess is a passing the next day and I orter stay and I stayed. The little station-master had decorated the station with evergreens and flags and the town itself you wouldn't a knowed. It generally looks as if had been left by the wayside but wot with bits of cloth and red blankets it was alright. And there we was all washed and brushed up a standing on the station to see the train pass. We could hear her coming and coming when all of a sudden the station master says: 'Blest if she ain't slowing down,' and sure enough she was for she comes right to a full stop. The train looked beautiful it was covered all over with flags and green stuff and the conductor gets off as cool as possible and shouts out 'half an hour for refreshments.' Then out of the train jumps four chaps in red coats and silk stockings with diamond buckles

(to be continued)

Wise and otherwise.

During a lesson which was being heard in a school not a thousand miles from here, the words 'temperance lecturers' occurred. A bright little girl on being asked who a 'temperance lecturer' was, gave the following answer: 'A temperance lecturer is a man who goes around the country taking milk and water.

The telephone was invented in 1877.

There are 1 025,073 Oddfellows and 896,830 Masons in the United States and Canada.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARacter and good reputation in each state [one in this county required] to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary $18.00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in in cash all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from the head offices. Horse and carriages furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316, Caxton Building, Chicago.

We want your orders for Letterheads, Envelopes, Billheads, etc. The Prospector, Lillooet, B. C.

Sale of personal and real Property for Taxes

Notice is hereby given, that under the Assessment Act and amendments thereto, there is due and unpaid for Mineral Tax the sum of $897.92, by the Bend Or Mines, Limited, the owner of the Little Joe and White Crow Mineral Claims, being Lots 539 and 540, Group 1, Lillooet District, situate at Cadwallader Creek in the Lillooet District, and in the Lillooet Assessment District.

In accordance with the provisions and requirements of the Assesment Act and Amendments thereto, I have distrained the goods and chattels (including a ten stamp mill and tools) of the said Bend Or Mines, Limited, in the said District for the payment of the said Mineral Tax and shall expose the same for sale, by public auction, at the Court House, Lillooet on Tuesday the twenty sixth day of November, 1901, at two o'clock in the afternoon, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said amount of Mineral Tax and costs.

In default of sufficient distress upon said personal property, the goods and chattels of the said Company, or the amount realized from the public sale thereof, being insufficient to meet said Mineral Tax, and costs, I shall at the time and place above mentioned, expose for sale by public auction, the lands of the said Company, consisting of, the Little Joe, White Crow, Bend 'Or Fraction, Jim Crow Fraction, and Delighted Mineral Claims, in said Lillooet District, or so much of the said lands of the said Company, situate in Lillooet Assessment District as may be sufficient to pay the said Mineral tax and costs.

Given under my hand at Lillooet this 18th day of October, 1901.

Caspar Phair,

Assessor and Collector for the Lillooet Assessment District.

WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

The Ancient Division of the Night Into Four Watches.

THE POWER OF A KIND WORD

Rev. Dr. Talmage Describes Scenes to Be Witnessed in All Large Cities During the Hours of the Night—Gambling and Drunkenness—A Terrible Tragedy in Five Acts.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and One, by William Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Washington, Oct. 13.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage describes some of the scenes to be witnessed late at night in the great cities and warns the unwary of many perils; text, Isaiah xxi, 11, "Watchman, what of the night?"

When night came down on Babylon, Ninevah and Jerusalem, they needed careful watching, otherwise the incendiary's torch might have been thrust into the very heart of the metropolitan splendor, or enemies, marching from the hills, might have forced the gates. All night long, on top of the wall and in front of the gates, might be heard the measured step of the watchman on his solitary beat; silence hung in air, save as some passerby raised the question, "Watchman, what of the night?"

It is to me a deeply suggestive and solemn thing to see a man standing guard by night. It thrilled through me as at the gate of an arsenal in Charleston the question once smote me, "Who comes there?" followed by the sharp command, "Advance and give the countersign." Every moral teacher stands on picket or patrols the wall as watchman. His work is to sound the alarm, and whether it be in the first watch, in the second watch, in the third watch or in the fourth watch to be vigilant until the daybreak flings its "morning glories" of blooming cloud across the trellis of the sky.

The ancients divided their night into four parts—the first watch from 6 to 9, the second from 9 to 12, the third from 12 to 3 and the fourth from 3 to 6. I speak now of the city in the third watch, or from 12 to 3 o'clock.

I never weary of looking upon the life of the city in the first watch. That is the hour when the stores are closing. The laboring men, having quitted the scaffolding and the shop, are on their way home. It rejoices me to give them my seat in the city car. They have stood and hammered away all day. Their feet are weary. They are exhausted with the tug of work. They are mostly cheerful. With appetites sharpened on the swift turner's wheel and the carpenter's whetstone they seek the evening meal. The clerks, too, have broken away from the counter and with brain weary of the long line of figures and the whims of those who go a-shopping seek the face of mother or wife and child. The streets are thronged with young men setting out from the great centres of bargain making. Let idlers clear the street and give right of way to the besweated artisans and merchants! They have earned their bread and are now on their way home to get it. The lights in full jet hang over 10,000 evening repasts — the parents at either end of the table, the children between. Thank God, "who setteth the solitary in families!"

A few hours later and all the places of amusement, good and bad, are in full tide. Lovers of art, catalogue in hand, stroll through the galleries and discuss the pictures. The ballroom is resplendent with the rich apparel of those who on either side of the white, glistening boards await the signal from the orchestra. Concert halls are lifted into enchantment with the warble of one songstress or swept out on a sea of tumultuous feeling by the blast of brazen instruments. A beautiful and overwhelming thing is the city in the first and second watches of the night.

But the clock strikes 12, and the third watch has begun. The thunder of the city has rolled out of the air, The slighest sound cuts the night with such distinctness as to attract your attention. The tinkling of the bell of the street car in the distance and the baying of the dog. The stamp of a horse in the next street. The slamming of a saloon door. The hiccough of the drunkard. The shrieks of the steam whistle five miles away. Oh, how suggestive, my friends, the third watch of the night!

There are honest men passing up and down the street. Here is a city missionary, who has been carrying a scuttle of coal to that poor family in that dark place. Here is an undertaker going up the steps of a building from which there comes a bitter cry, which indicates that the destroying angel has smitten the firstborn. Here is a minister of religion who has been giving the sacrament to a dying Christian. Here is a physician, passing along in great haste. Nearly all the lights have gone out in the dwellings, for it is the third watch of the night. That light in the window is the light of the watcher, for the medicines must be administered, and the fever must be watched, and the restless tossing off of the coverlid must be resisted, and the ice must be kept on the hot temples, and the perpetual prayer must go up from hearts soon to be broken.

Oh, the third watch of the night! What a stupendous thought — a whole city at rest! Weary arm preparing for to-morrow's toil. Hot brain being cooled off. Rigid muscles relaxed Excited nerves soothed. The white hair of the octogenarian in thin drifts across the pillow, fresh fall of flakes on snow already fallen. Childhood, with its dimpled hands thrown out on the pillow and with every breath taking in a new store of fun and frolic. Third watch of the night! God's slumberless eye will look. Let one great wave of refreshing slumber roll over the heart of the great town, submerging care and anxiety and worriment and pain. Let the city sleep.

But, my friends, be not deceived. There will be to-night thousands who will not sleep at all. Go up that dark alley, and be cauticus where you tread lest you fall over the prostrate form of a drunkard lying on his own doorstep. Look about you, lest you feel the garroter's hug. Look through the broken window pane and see what you can see. You say, "Nothing." Then listen. What is it? "God help us?" No footlights, but tragedy ghastlier and mightier than Ristori or Edwin Booth ever enacted. No light, no fire, no bread, no hope. Shivering in the cold, they have had no food for twenty-four hours. You say, "Why don't they beg?" They do, but they get nothing. You say, "Why don't they deliver themselves over to the almshouse?" Ah, you would not ask that if you ever heard the bitter cry of a man or a child when told he must go to the almshouse. "Oh," you say, "they are vicious poor, and therefore they do not deserve our sympathy!" Are they vicious? So much more need they your pity. The Christian poor, God helps them.

Pass on through the alley. Open the door. "Oh," you say, "it is locked!" No, it is not locked. It has never been locked. No burglar would be tempted to go in there to steal anything. Only a broken chair stands against the door. Shove it back. Go in. Strike a match. Now, look. Beastliness and rags. See those glaring eyeballs. Be careful now what you say. Do not utter any insult, do not utter any suspicion, if you value your life. What is that red mark on the wall? It is the mark of a murderer's hand! Look at those two eyes rising up out of the darkness and out from the straw in the corner, coming toward you, and as they come near you your light goes out. Strike another match. Ah, this is a babe, not like those beautiful children presented in baptism. This little one never smiled. It never will smile. A flower flung on an awfully barren beach. O Heavenly Shepherd, fold that little one in thy arms! Wrap around you your shawl or your coat tighter, for the cold wind sweeps through.

Strike another match. Ah, it is possible that the scarred and bruised face of that young woman ever was looked into by maternal tenderness? Utter no scorn. Utter no harsh word. No ray of hope has dawned on that brow for many a year. No ray of hope ever will dawn on that brow. But the light has gone out. Do not strike another light. It would be a mockery to kindle another light in such a place as that. Pass out and pass down the street. Our cities are full of such homes and the worst time the third watch of the night.

In the third watch of the night gambling does its worst work. What though the hours be slipping away and though the wife be waiting in the cheerless home? Stir up the fire; bring on more drinks; put up more stakes! That commercial house that only a little while ago put on a sign of co-partnership will this winter be wrecked on a gambler's table. There will be many a money till that will spring a leak. In the third watch of the night pass down the streets of these cities, and you hear the click of the dice and the sharp, keen stroke of the balls on the billiard table. At these places merchant princes dismount, and legislators, tired of making laws, take a respite in breaking them. All classes of people are robbed by this crime — the importer of foreign silks and the dealer in Chatham street pocket handkerchiefs. The clerks of the store take a hand after the shutters are put up, and the officers of the court while away their time while the jury is out.

In Baden-Baden, when that city was the greatest of all gambling places on earth, it was no unusual thing the next morning, in the woods around about the city, to find the suspended bodies of suicides. Whatever be the splendor of surroundings, there is no excuse for this crime. The thunders of eternal destruction roll in the deep rumble of that gambling tenpin alley, and as men come out to join the long procession of sin all the drums of death beat the dead march of a thousand souls.

In the third watch of the night also drunkenness does its worst. The drinking will be respectable at 8 o'clock in the evening, a little flushed at 9, talkative and garrulous at 10, at 11 blasphemous, at 12 the hat falls off, at 1 the man falls to the floor, asking for more drink. Strewn through the drinking saloons of the city, fathers, husbands, sons, as good as you are by nature, perhaps better. In the high circles of society it is hushed up. A merchant prince, if he gets noisy and uncontrollable, is taken by his fellow revelers, who try to get him to bed or take him home, where he falls flat in the entry. Do not wake up the children. They have had disgrace enough. Do not let them know it. Hush it up. But sometimes it cannot be hushed up when the rum touches the brain and the man becomes thoroughly frenzied. Such a one came home, having been absent for some time, and during his absence his wife died, and she lay in the next room, prepared for the obsequies, and he went in and dragged her by the locks and shook her out of her shroud and pitched her out of the window. Oh, when rum touches the brain you cannot hush it up!

My friends, you see all around about you the need that something radical be done. You do not see the worst. In the midnight meetings in London a great multitude have been saved. We want a few hundred Christian men and women to come down from the highest circles of society to toil amid these wandering and destitute ones and kindle up a light in the dark alley, even the gladness of heaven. Do not go wrapped in your fine furs and from your well filled tables with the idea that pious talk is going to stop the gnawing of an empty stomach or to warm stockingless feet. Take bread, take raiment, take medicine, as well as take prayer. There is a great deal of common sense in what the poor woman said to the city missionary when he was telling her how she ought to love God and serve him. "Oh," she said, "if you were as poor and cold as I am and as hungry you could think of nothing else!"

A great deal of what is called Christian work goes for nothing, for the simple reason it is not practical. As after the battle of Antietam a man got out of an ambulance with a bag of tracts, and he went distributing the tracts, and George Stuart, one of the best Christian men in this country, said to him: "What are you distributing tracts for now? There are 3,000 men bleeding to death. Bind up their wounds, and then distribute the tracts." We want more common sense in Christian work, taking the bread of this life in one hand and the bread of the next life in the other hand. No such inapt work as that done by the Christian man who, during the civil war, went into a hospital with tracts, and, coming to the bed of a man whose legs had been amputated, gave him a tract on the sin of dancing!

I could give you the history in a minute of one of the best friends I ever had. Outside of my own family I never had a better friend. He welcomed me to my home at the west. He was of splendid personal appearance, but he had an ardor of soul and a warmth of affection that made me love him like a brother. I saw men coming out of the saloons and gambling hells, and they surrounded my friend, and they took him at the weak point — his social nature — and I saw him going down, and I had a fair talk with him, for I never yet saw a man you could not talk with on the subject of his habits if you talked with him in the right way. I said to him, "Why don't you give up your bad habits and become a Christian?" I remember now just how he looked, leaning over his counter, as he replied: "I wish I could. Oh, sir, I should like to be a Christian, but I have gone so far astray I can't get back!" So the time went on. After awhile the day of sickness came. I was summoned to his sick bed. I hastened. It took me but a very few moments to get there. I was surprised as I went in. I saw him in his ordinary dress, fully dressed, lying on top of the bed. I gave him my hand, and he seized it convulsively and said: "Oh, how glad I am to see you! Sit down there!" I sat down, and he said: "Mr. Talmage, just where you sit now my mother sat last night. She has been dead twenty years. Now, I don't want you to think I am out of my mind or that I am superstitious, but, sir, she sat there last night, and she said, 'Roswell, I wish you would do better, I wish you would do better.' I said: 'Mother, I wish I could do better. I try to do better, but I can't. Mother, you used to help me; why can't you help me now?' And, sir, I got out of bed, for it was a reality, and I went to her and threw my arms around her neck, and I said: 'Mother, I will do better, but you must help. I can't do this alone.'" I knelt and prayed. That night his soul went to the Lord who made it.

But there is a man who will not reform. He says, "I won't reform." Well, then, how many acts are there in a tragedy? I believe there are five acts in a tragedy.

Act first of the tragedy: A young man starting off from home; parents and sisters weeping to have him go; wagon rising over the hill; farewell kiss flung back. Ring the bell and let the curtain fall.

Act the second: The marriage altar; full organ, bright lights; long white veil trailing through the aisle; prayer and congratulation and exclamation of, "How well she looks!"

Act the third: A woman waiting for staggering steps; old garments stuck into the broken window pane; marks of hardship on the face; the biting of the nails of bloodless fingers; neglect and cruelty and despair. Ring the bell and let the curtain fall.

Act the fourth: Three graves in a dark place — grave of the child that died for lack of medicine, grave of the wife that died of a broken heart, grave of the man that died of dissipation. Oh, what a blasted heath with three graves! Plenty of weeds but no flowers. Ring the bell and let the curtain drop.

Act the fifth: A destroyed soul's eternity; no light, no music; blackness of darkness forever. But I cannot look any longer. Woe! woe! I close my eyes to this last act of the tragedy. Quick, quick! Ring the bell and let the curtain drop. "Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart rejoice in the days of thy youth, but know thou that for all these things God will bring you into judgment." "There is a way that seemeth right to a man, but the end thereof is death."

The Barefoot Fad.

The latest sensation in Dublin is the adoption by a number of society people of the "barefoot" fad for their children. Considerable attention is aroused now and then in the streets about the fashionable squares by the appearance of smartly clad children, walking barelegged and barefooted, all but a slight sandal. The idea is that the children are made hardier and less likely to take cold by this exposure. — Dublin Freeman's Journal.

Love of Christ.

Hope and fear are Gospel motives —but only for children in the faith. The true motive of the Gospel is personal affection working in constant fellowship of life and aim. He who lives with Christ finds it easier to live for Christ. This is the motive power which makes hard duty possible. This is the perfect love which casts out fear.

RUSTIC INDUSTRIES.

British Landowners Who Charge 1d. a Day for Bilberry Gathering—Local Conditions Are Considerably Improved.

In one respect at least harvest time brings back very forcibly to the minds of the elderly in agricultural districts the fact that since their day rustic industries have undergone immense changes.

The local conditions of rural life as regards the agricultural and cottage laborers have doubtless been appreciably improved during the last fifty years. Wages have increased, and much physical exertion has been modified by the use of mechanical and labor-saving contrivances.

It is the women, however, of the cottage homes who are the greatest gainers by the changes in rural conditions. Fifty years ago they took their share of the field work with the men, and summer and winter alike the wife or daughter was as much a field hand as the husband or father.

But now it is only upon special occasions that the cottage housewife is to be met with working in the fields, or on the land at all, unless it is in her own cottage garden. There is one characteristic of "Rustic Industry" which has been handed down from long antecedent times, and which has always seemed to have been the woman's work, and yet during the last few years it, too, has ceased to find its wonted votaries. Gleaning in the cornfields, as Ruth gleaned after the reapers in the fields of Boaz, has vanished forever. The reaper and self-binder leave little for the gleaner to pick up, and as the days of high-priced bread seem also to have passed, the laborers who lived largely upon the brown bread ground from the corn of their own gleaning now eat the white bread the baker's cart leaves at their door. Thus there is no incentive to pursue this old world industry. It has gone the way of silkworm culture — a species of rural industry which James I. and succeeding monarchs made strenuous efforts to encourage. In connection with the silkworm, mulberry trees were planted in prodigious quantities sixty years or so ago for silkraising purposes, but now the tree has all but disappeared from England, and women have lost an occupation. Fruit gathering still keeps its place as one of the village industries in which women excel.

Bilberries, blackberries, mushrooms, and nuts in the country generally are free to those who like to gather them, and the bilberry harvest, as it is termed, is a really important one. The berries are bluish-black in color, somewhat smaller than black currants, and are highly appreciated by townsfolk for tarts, puddings, jams, etc.

Every berry is produced singly, so the trouble of picking is considerable, about half a dozen quarts of them being considered a good day's work for a woman to gather. They sell wholesale when taken to market at 6d to 8d per quart — mostly the latter price. The wide stretch of woods on the borders of Northwest Staffordshire are favorable to the growth of bilberries, and they are thrown open to the gatherers as the season commences in the first week in July.

As a proof of the importance of this apparently trivial industry it is worth mentioning that the agent to the owners of some of these woods determined this year as a check upon the gatherers to allow none to enter but those who had taken a ticket at a cost of 1d. per day for each gatherer.

The first day these woods were open was wet, but by the second day the whole of the 1,000 tickets which had been provided had been sold, and a further relay had to be ordered in hot haste. About 5,000 in all were disposed of, though hundreds of acres of other bilberry woods were close by.

The money value of nature's bounty in this one wild fruit alone must have approached £700, and this was but a portion of what she had furnished in the one locality, the gathering being almost entirely done by women —London Mail.

Typewriting in Arabic.

Selim S. Haddad has invented a typewriter that seems to have overcome most, if not all, the difficulties of printing Arabic characters. In devising the machine he had to consider the enormous number of characters, the spacing of the letters, the necessity for printing when required above, on or below the line, and finally the junction of the letters, for there is no uniform principle, every character having its own joining peculiarities. He reduced the number of signs from 638 to 53 without sacrificing the essentials of modern writing. He met the difficulty of the varying breadth of letters by splitting some into two separate units. Out of four years devoted to the work he spent eighteen months in the United States, and his invention cost him £1,000. A thorough trial of the machine has been ordered by the Sirdar, and if the test proves successful, the typewriter is likely to be adopted in the Soudan Administration offices, and by the business men of Cairo and Alexandria.—London Morning Post.

Flying With Despatches.

A special train of one car, bearing important letters from Australia, addressed to Joseph Chamberlain and other high officers of the British Government, arrived over the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railway at 9.10 a. m., Sept. 6 at Chicago. In order to catch the Southampton steamer which left New York the next day an effort was made to break all records to catch the Lakeshore "flyer," which left Chicago at 8.30 a. m. The mail was transferred to another special train and pulled by an engine with a record of 100 miles an hour and in charge of officials of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway, left at 10 o'clock in hot pursuit of the flyer. It was caught.

A MODERN UTOPIA.

An Interesting Report on the Pitcairn Islanders.

According to Commander Knowling, of H. M. S. Icarus, who visited Pitcairn Island last February, an almost Utopian state of existence prevails among its inhabitants, the descendants of the mutineers of the Bounty.

In his report to the Colonial Office, published as a Parliamentary paper, Commander Knowling states that of the total population of 126 a large proportion are young children.

There is a Parliament of seven elected members, including Mr. Jas. R. McCoy, the president and magistrate.

No one smokes or drinks intoxicants, and each adult man works from five a. m. to two p. m. for the public good, directed by the local Parliament. Two p. m. is the dinner hour, and the remainder of the day the people employ themselves about their own businesses. The women of the family do all the housework.

All rumors that the islanders are deteriorating in morals or physique are contradicted, and it is stated that disease is almost unknown, notwithstanding the fact that the taking of medicine is discountenanced by the leading members.

The only troubles ahead mentioned in the report are the difficulty to select a successor to Mr. McCoy, the surplus of women, and a tendency among the islanders to use a species of Pidgin English, some of them already appearing slow of comprehension when addressed in English.

Granny and the Princess

In the village of Dersingham (writes a Sandringham visitor in M. A. P.) there is an old, old lady, living in the cottage at the corner, who is very proud of many things in her little home. They were given her from time to time by Queen Alexandra. On sunny mornings "Granny" comes out in her white sunbonnet and potters about among her flowers. Then is the best time to talk to her.

"The Queen?" she says, with a puzzled look. "I don't know who you mean, sir." Suddenly she remembers, and a smile lights up the old eyes and plays with the wrinkled features. "Is it the Princess you mean?" she says.

You tell her yes, and she says suddenly: "Ah, my dear, you don't know the Princess, do you?" and then, speaking softly and smiling to herself, she tells you the following characteristic tale.

"One morning, two winters ago—let me see, it was a Tuesday, 'cause I was doin' my bit of ironin'—the came a knock at the door. I didn't take notice. I thought it were Jim, my son-in-law, and he just knocks and walks in. So I went on with my ironin'. Presently there came another knock. So I calls 'Walk in!' but, because the iron was nice and hot, I didn't stop. And there, my dear, it was the Princess and her daughter, and I'd kept them outside knocking, and it was a bitter morning. I was so flurried that I didn't know what to do. I stood with the heater in my hand, and all I could do was to make my curtsy. But Her Highness didn't seem to mind a bit. She says, 'Good mornin', Granny. We just walked in to see how you were this cold mornin'. I got over my flurry by this time and dusted two chairs for them to sit on, and put my iron on the fire. But the Princess wouldn't have me stir. She turned to her daughter and said, 'You take Granny's iron while she sits down and talks to me.' So the young Princess took the iron and ironed, while I sat down and talked with her mother."

Granny rose and went to a drawer. She took out a handkerchief with a gay colored border, and brought it across. "She ironed that, my dear, just as you see it. I put it away, and never used it since. Well, the Princess, her mother, and me talked. She told me as how she liked the country better than London, where she couldn't walk about or go out very much. Then she asked me about Jim, and Sarah, and the baby. I told her the child was troubled with her teeth, and she said she remembered quite well when her own babies were bad with their teeth, and the trouble she had with them. She stayed and talked for nearly an hour. I was afraid to ask her to have anything, but she remembered my ginger wine, and asked if she and her daughter might have a glass because it was warming in winter time."

Observations.

A broad smile is never so all-embracing as when an antique beau is flattered.

Laughter is the axle of moral Laughter is the axis of moral health — hysterical noice is not laughter.

Women who object to swearing make strangely oblique affirmations at times.

Woman was created foredoomed to suffer. Man was told to work. Woman is often obliged to do both.

Politeness is intended to show good breeding, but it is often used to punctuate satire.

Never pay a vain old man the respect due his age. Chaff him, and he'll feel young.

Chapel Instead of Battery.

Lord Selborne, first Lord of the British Admiralty, recently paid his first official visit to Whale Island, the home of British naval gunners. Whale Island prides itself on its importance as a naval centre, and its inhabitants, with a view to adding to its glories, have been desiring the establishment there of a new gun battery. As Lord Selborne made the rounds plentiful hints were dropped. Then the time came for him to go. "The place," he said, "is perfect save for one thing that I must certainly remedy." The gunnery officers nudged each other. "No wonder you tell me the place lacks completeness," he continued. "I see you have no chapel."

At the Funeral.

Rigg—Poor old Mudge! He doesn't look like the same man.

Tigg—No, and just listen to that eulogy. It doesn't sound as if it were for the same man either.—Baltimore American.

How to Learn to Like Pictures.

The following suggestions, if you please, are not from an artist nor even from a connoisseur, the writer being nothing more than an ordinary picture lover. In general the principle to be followed is to get as much in an atmosphere of pictures as possible. Always go to the museums when you are traveling, and if you live near enough make occasional picture visits to Boston, Chicago or New York. Do not make the mistake of staying too long in a gallery. You only tire yourself. Half an hour is quite long enough. But do not endeavor to look at every picture in the gallery in that time. Look long at a few good ones and let those you look at be those you like or at least those which you prefer above the others. Also ask yourself why you prefer them. Always get a catalogue. Sometimes the pictures are not marked, and as a student want always to know the painter of your picture.—Frederic Smith in Woman's Home Companion.

Whale Houses.

At one time not very long ago there was on the Lancashire coast, near Lythan, England, a cottage and boathouse that were made almost entirely from the remains of a score or so of whales that had been driven ashore some years before. The framework of the edifice consisted wholly of whalebone, and the dried skins of the huge creatures were neatly and strongly fastened as a covering for walls and roof. There is another building of exactly the same kind at Peterhead, in Scotland, and in this case the skulls of the whales and some of the heavier bones are used with great effect as outside ornaments.

Looked Like Economy.

Uncle Hiram (just back from the big city)—I don't think that nephew of our'n is got as much money as he makes out he has.

Aunt Emily—Why, I thought you said he had such a nice home in the city.

Uncle Hiram—But I didn't tell ye nothin about him havin both them little girls o' his'n playin on the same pianner at once. I tell ye he's a-gettin hard up.

Crude Petroleum.

From crude petroleum are made kerosene, gasoline, naphtha, paraffin and vaseline. A still heavier oil, left as a residue, is used for axle grease, and the carbon is turned into sticks for electric lights. The sulphuric acid which is used for purifying the products of petroleum is recovered and turned into fertilizer for farms where there is too much phosphate rock, which is thus dissolved.

Why Beauty Fades and Sufferings Come.

Real beauty is rare. It belongs to perfect health. Just as soon as the blood gets thin and watery and the nerves become exhausted beauty fades, wrinkles show themselves, the beautiful curves give way to lameness and angles. Nervousness quickly destroys beauty of face and form. The female organism becomes deranged and there are sufferings almost unbearable at the monthiy periods. Too often women come to believe these mysterious pains and aches a part of their existense. They fail to realize that by keeping the blood and nerves in perfect health they can preserve youth and beauty and avoid an endless amount of suffering.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood builder and nerve restorative, is woman's greatest blessing from youth to old age. It helps her over the trying periods of her life and prepares the system in every way to perform naturally the duties of womanhood. It enriches the blood supply, keeps the nerves calm and steady and assists in the development of glowing, healthful beauty. A few weeks' treatment with this great Food cure will do wonders for every woman who is pale, thin, weak and nervous.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food,

50c a box. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE PROSPECTOR

LILLOOET, B. C.

SOME TIME, SOMEWHERE.

Unanswered yet? The prayer your lips have pleaded
In agony of heart these many years?
Does faith begin to fail, is hope departing,
And think you all in vain those falling tears?
Say not the Father hath not heard your prayer.
You shall have your desire some time, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? Though when you first presented
This one petition at the Father's throne,
It seemed you could not wait the time of asking,
So urgent was your heart to make it known.
Though years have passed since then, do you not despair.
The Lord will answer you some time, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? Nay, do not say ungranted;
Perhaps your part is not yet wholly done.
The work began when first your prayer was uttered,
And God will finish what he has begun.
If you will keep the incense burning there,
His glory you shall see some time, somewhere.

Unanswered yet? Faith cannot be unanswered;
Her feet are firmly planted on the rock.
Amid the wildest storms she stands undaunted
Nor quails before the loudest thunder shock.
She knows Omnipotence has heard her prayer
And cries, "It shall be done some time, somewhere!"
—Christine Rossetti.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

Delicate situations are usually more delicate than others.

The umpire in the game of life is continually yelling "Play ball!"

THE LESSON OF HEALTH

IS ONE TAUGHT US BY THE EXPERIENCE OF OTHERS.

Learn This Lesson Well and the Ravages of Disease Will No Longer Be So Prevalent—The Story of One Who has Been Benefited and Who Offers Her Experience to Aid Others.

From L'Sorelois, Sorel, Que.

Among the multitude of ailments that afflict humanity there are few that cause more acute misery than indigestion or dyspepsia, as it is variously called. Both young and old are susceptible to its attacks, and its victims throughout the country are numbered by tens of thousands. Among the disagreeable symptoms which accompany dyspepsia and make it easily recognizable, are weight, uneasiness and a heavy feeling in the stomach after eating, a feeling of weariness, sick headache and dizziness, pains in the stomach, offensive breath, irritability, etc. Ordinary medicines will not cure dyspepsia. They may relieve its symptoms temporarily, but the trouble always returns and each time in an intensified form. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that will thoroughly and effectively cure dyspepsia. These pills act not merely upon the symptoms, but on the disease itself through the blood, hence through the stomach, which is strengthened and restored to its normal functions.

Mrs. Alp. Lussier, a lady well known in Sorel, Que., is one of the many who have been released from the clutches of dyspepsia through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in the hope that her experience will be of benefit to some other sufferer she gives the following story for publication: "For over two years I was a sufferer from dyspepsia or bad digestion. The disease became chronic and I was an almost continual sufferer from headaches, heartburn and heart palpitation. All sense of taste left me and at times my stomach was so weak that I was unable to keep any food on it, and this caused me more distress than one could imagine. Although I tried several remedies none of them gave me any relief, and I began to regard my life as a burden, rather than a joy as it should be. One day while reading I came across a case similar to my own, cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so in the hope that I would receive similar benefit I decided to give the pills a trial. I had not taken the pills long before I could see that my hopes for recovery were being realized. By the time I had taken half a dozen boxes all symptoms of the trouble had disappeared and I was able to enjoy life as I did before being seized with the malady. I have no hesitation in saying that I think that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best known cure for dyspepsia, and I would strongly advise all sufferers to give them a trial."

The old adage "experience is the best teacher" might well be applied in cases of dyspepsia, and if sufferers would only be guided by the experience of those who have suffered but are now well and happy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, there would be less distress throughout the land. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had at all dealers in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

There is plenty of space to let in the immense room for improvement.

If a man has a sense of humor he knows when not to get funny.

A PLAIN STRAIGHT-FORWARD LETTER

MRS. LOUIS BROVOSTS PUBLISHES WHAT SHE THINKS ABOUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

A Convincing Piece of Evidence as to the Wonderful Power of This Remedy—Bright's Disease, Heart Disease and Rheumatism Each Afflicted Mrs. Brovosts—Dodd's Kidney Pills Positively Cured Her.

St. Magloire, Que., Oct. 14.—(Special)—The following letter was written by a well known and highly respected lady of this place, being a copy of the original sent to the Dodd's Medicine Company of Toronto.

"When I wrote you for some Dodd's Kidney Pills I was so discouraged that I had no hope of being able to find any remedy to save my life. I suffered with Bright's Disease, Heart Disease and Rheumatism and I was much bloated also with Dropsy. I was so feeble that I was unable to do anything. I suffered for sixteen years with rheumatism. There were two years and a half that I suffered with Bright's Disease. I have tried all the remedies in the world and always grew worse and worse.

"There was one time when for three months I abandoned all my remedies and resolved to let myself die without taking any medicine. I received by chance one of your almanacs and a paper. I read them and I decided to write you and try again with your remedy.

"Great was my surprise at the good that Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me with the first box you sent, I took them and my health was greatly improved. Since then I have taken twenty boxes. I am cured of my Bright's Disease, my Heart Disease and my Rheumatism. I have still two boxes to take, and by the time I have finished them I shall be in perfect health. I will permit you to publish this letter with pleasure and I hope later to give you facts of my recovery more completely than at present. I am still weak, but with time I shall be as strong as ever. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who suffer with any of the diseases that I did."

First Silver Wedding.

According to a historian, this is the way the first silver wedding came about. It was in the time of Hugues Caput. Two of his most faithful servants, a man and a woman, had grown gray in his employ. How could he reward them?

Calling the woman, he said: "Your service is great, greater than the man's, whose service is great enough, for the woman always finds work harder than a man, and therefore I will give you a reward. At your age I know of none better than a dowry and a husband. The dowry is here. This farm from this time forth belongs to you. If this man who has worked with you for five and twenty years is willing to marry you, then the husband is ready."

"Your majesty," said the old peasant, "how is it possible that we should marry, having already silver hairs?"

"Then it shall be a silver wedding." And the king gave the couple silver enough to keep them in plenty.

Such was the origin of the silver wedding, a custom which, spreading all through France, subsequently became known to the world.

Points on a Lobster.

A lobster is found in the water, but not always—in fact, some of the most successful lobsters that ever lobstered were born and raised on dry land.

One can usually tell a lobster by its actions. For instance, if a young man enters a crowded drawing room and walks all over the feet of the assembled guests without their consent or approval the young man at once becomes a lobster.

The fathers of lobsters usually have money. In fact, it is difficult to be a real stand up and fall down lobster unless the lobster's father has money.

It is an odd fact that many girls seem to admire lobsters. It would seem that a girl ought to know better, but she doesn't until she marries a lobster. Then she tumbles.

Lobsters have no brains. If you don't believe it, split a lobster's head open with an ax if you don't care anything about the ax.

This world would be a much more desirable abiding place if there were no lobsters in it.

SOZODONT FOR THE TEETH 25c

The average man doesn't seem to think it counts when he breaks a promise made to himself.

HOW TO CURE HEADACHE.—Some people suffer untold misery day after day with Headache. There is rest neither day or night until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure can be effected by using Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, containing Mandrake and Dandelion, Mr. Finley, Wark. Lysander, P. Q., writes: "I find Parmelee's Pills a first-class article for Bilious Headache."

All the world loves to laugh at the love letters that are read in court.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

Since the first of the year 99 negroes have been lynched by mobs in the United States. Of the number, thirteen occurred in northern states and the balance in the south.

How Pepper Is Prepared.

The pepper plant is propagated by cuttings, comes into bearing three or four years after it is set and yields two crops annually for about 12 years. When a few of the berries change from green to red, all of them are gathered, because if they were allowed to ripen any longer they would be less pungent. To fit them for market they are dried, separated by rubbing with the hands and cleaned by winnowing. The black pepper of commerce consists of the berries thus prepared.

The Right Handling of Books.

A book should not be bent back till the binding is cracked and loosened nor laid face downward on a chair or table nor left out over night in the rain, nor should its leaves be turned down to mark the place. Cultivate a good memory as to the page where you leave off and be independent of external aids.—Ladies' Home Journal.

In a Vicious Circle.

"I wonder what makes a man's hair fall out so fast when it once starts?"

"Worry! Nothing tends to make a man bald so much as worry, and nothing worries a man so much as the idea that he is becoming bald."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Currency given to false rumors is obtained by drawing upon the imagination.

There may be more ways than one to kill a cat, but the majority of them are failures.

When a man fails to back the poorest horse in the race he's very apt to get there just the same.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886
A. W. GLEASON,
(SEAL) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Many a girl with missionary tendencies marries a man who is a perfect heathen.

CRYING BABIES.

The Cry of an Infant is Nature's Signal of Distress.

Babies never cry unless there is some very good reason for it. The cry of a baby is nature's warning signal that there is something wrong. Every mother ought to get to work immediately to find out what that something wrong may be. If the fretfulness and irritation are not caused by exterior sources, it is conclusive evidence that the crying baby is ill. The only safe and judicious thing to do is to administer Baby's Own Tablets without the slightest delay.

For indigestion, sleeplessness, the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, diarrhoea, constipation, colic and simple fevers, these marvellous little tablets have given relief in thousands of cases and saved many precious baby lives. Do not give a child so-called "soothing" medicines; such only stupify and produce unnatural sleep. Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or other harmful drugs; they promote sound, healthy sleep because they go directly to the root of baby troubles. Dissolved in water these tablets can be given to the youngest infant. Mrs. Walter Brown, Milby, Que., says: "I have never used any medicine for baby that did as much good as Baby's Own Tablets. I would not be without them."

Baby's Own Tablets are for sale at all drug stores, or will be sent direct on receipt of price (25 cents a box) by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When you see a man sympathizing with the under dog in the fight the chances are he has a bet on him.

MESSRS. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. are the proprietors of DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL, which is now being sold in immense quantities throughout the Dominion. It is welcomed by the suffering invalid everywhere with emotions of delight, because it banishes pain and gives instant relief. This valuable specific for almost "every ill that flesh is heir to," is valued by the sufferer as more precious than gold. It is the elixir of life to many a wasted frame. To the farmer it is indispensable and should be in every house.

There is a thought in nearly every line of poetry; the versemaker has to think of one word that will rhyme with another.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER 25c

Few men have enough self-confidence to enable them to ignore their own mistakes.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for Sale Everywhere.

Some charity begins at home, but the best brand is directed toward the homeless.

The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

When two women are bitter enemies, there is always some man at the bottom of it.

A Kansas farmer near McPherson has introduced a steam plow on his place which plows 25 acres per day of ten hours. This represents the work of 24 horses and eight men.

It is easier to pay a compliment than a bill.

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady Who Cures Her Husband of His Drinking Habits Writes of Her Struggle to Save Her Home.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with joy and happiness and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart; for my husband had told me that whiskey was the stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving him the medicine till it was gone and then sent for another lot, to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from promises before. He never has and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply, Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.

Two daughters of the Emerald Isle were having a talk about thier husbands one day, when one said: "Luk here, Mrs. Murphy, I always know when Pat's been drunk by lukin' at his eyes." "Shure that's nothin'," replied Mrs. Murphy, "I always know when Moike's drunk by lukin' at me own eyes.

When Ben Odell was a boy he was so fond of hard work that he would get up at 4 a. m. and drive an ice wagon. He is now governor of New York and works harder than when he drove the ice wagon. This should be a warning to all boys who become infatuated with hard work.

The musical crank is always ready do a turn.

CANADIAN NORTHERN
TIME TABLE
Canadian Northern Depot, Water Street

Leave Winnipeg	Stations	Arrive Winnipeg
13.45	Morris, Emerson, St. Paul, etc., daily	13.30
10.45	Roland, Miami, Belmont Hartney and Brandon, Monday, Wednesday and Friday	
	Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday	6.30
8 00	Portage la Prairie and intermediate stations, Daily except Sunday	30.45
8.00	Beaver, Delta and intermediate Stations, Tuesday & Thursday	20.45
8.00	Macdonald, Westbourne, Gladstone, Dauphin and intermediate points, Monday, Wednesday, Friday.	
	Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday	20.45
8.00	Winnipegosis, Mon., Wednesday	
	Tuesday and Thursday	20.45
8 00	Grand View, Monday, Friday	
	Tuesday and Saturday	20.45
8,00	Swan River, Erwood and intermediate points, Wednesday	
14.10	Saturday	20.45
	Sprague, Warroad, Beaudette and intermediate stations, Monday, Wednesday, Friday	
	Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday	12.20

D. B HANNA, Gen. Supt. GEO. H. SHAW, Traf. Mgr

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR.
S.S. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East Via Lakes, Mon., Thurs and Sat	21.50	
Tues., Fri. and Sun		6.30
Montreal, Toronto, New York and east, via all rail, daily	21,50	6.30
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. & Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs. & Sat		18 00
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	13.00	
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		12.30
Morden, Lac Du Bonnet and intermediate Points, Thurs only	7 30	18.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary Nelson and all Kootenay and Coast points, daily	7.15	21.20
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	19.10	12.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Moosejaw and intermediate points daily ex Sunday	8.30	19.10
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	8.30	19.1
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. and Fri	8.30	19.10
Tues. Thurs., and Saturday		
Rapid City, Hamiota, Minota, Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	8.3	19.10
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	7.40	19.20
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat	7.40	19.20
Mor., Tues., Thurs. and Fri		
Glenboro, Souris, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	7.30	18.45
Napinka, Melita, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Fri.	7.30	18.45
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon. Wed., Fri.	7.30	18.45
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		
Frobyshire, Hirsh, Bienfait, Estevan, Sat.	7.30	
Mon.		13.45
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago, daily	11.10	13. 5
Stonewall, Tuelon, Tues., Thurs, Sat	12 20	18.30
West Selkirk, Mon, Wed, Fri	18 30	
West Selkirk, Tues, Thurs, Sat		10.0
Emerson, Mon, Wed and Fri	1.30	17.10

J. W. LEONARD, Gen. Supt. C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

A Wedding Gift for a Bride

Pre-eminently appropriate, supremely acceptable and delightfully lasting in its consequences is one of our superb WILLIAMS' PIANOS that conquer the eye and the ear at one and the same time. The WILLIAMS' PIANO has attained perfection in its vocal quality, durability of tone, and purity of all the notes in the scale. They are the climax of Canadian art. The above applies with even greater force when respecting your wife who has shared your joys and sorrows for years and who now is proud of your prosperity. Organs and Eldredge "B" sewing machines.

FORRESTER & HATCHER
Y. M. C. A. Blk., Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

Notwithstanding the great advance in price of Ceylon Tea, Blue Ribbon is sold at old figures and good judges say the quality is better than ever.

O	O	O	T	T	R	N	
	E	E	Q	C	B	U	
S	T	N	O	S	H	J	

$200 IN CASH, —FREE—

We will give the above reward to any person who will correctly arrange the above letters to spell the names of three Canadian cities. Use each letter but once. Try it. We will positively give the money away, and you may be the fortunate person. Should there be more than 1 set of correct answers, the money will be divided equally. For instance should 5 persons send in correct answers, each will receive $40; should 10 persons send in correct answers, each will receive $20; twenty persons, $10 each. We do this to introduce our firm and goods we handle as quickly as possible. SEND NO MONEY WITH YOUR ANSWER. This is a FREE contest. A post card will do. Those who have not received anything from other contests, try this one.
EMPIRE SUPPLY CO., ORILLIA, CANADA.

A girl may not think a certain young man is good enough for her, but she always considers him too good for any other girl.

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.

This is a sad world for the poor girl whose only new clothes are some of her mother-s old ones.

Hodge, the Single Minded.

An election petition was being tried, and a witness was called to prove "bribery."

"One of the gentlemen says to me, 'Hodge, you must vote for the Tories,'" said the witness.

"And what did you answer to that?" asked the counsel.

"'Well,' says I, 'How much?'"

"And what did the agent say?"

"He didn't say nothing. The other gentleman comes to me and says, 'You must vote for the Liberals, Hodge.'"

"And what did you answer?"

"I said, 'How much?' So he arst me what t'other gentleman offered me, and I told him 5 shillings."

"And what did the Liberal agent do?"

"He gave me 10 shillings."

Counsel sits down triumphant, and up starts the other side.

"Did you vote for the Liberals?"

"No."

"Did you vote for the Tories?"

"No. I ain't got a vote!"

Restoring the Polish.

Says a housekeeper: "My piano, which had been covered with a cambric cover, was loaded with dust that had sifted through the sleazy cloth. The dust was too thick to be wiped off. It should have been blown and lightly whisked off first, but this my maid did not do, and in consequence the grime was wiped in for all I know with a damp cloth. At all events the highly polished surface was clouded over almost to a gray, and I was in despair until a friend suggested a remedy. She advised me to wring as dry as I could a piece of chamois from out a bash of water and rub the piano until the chamois was bone dry. This I have done and completely restored the polish."

Sever colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

The river flows quietly along toward the sea, yet it always gets there. It might be well to remember this when you are trying to rush things.

When some men get into the public eye they are appreciated about as much as cinders in the eye of an individual.

This year's harvest in the south of Ireland is stated to be the best experienced for a quarter of a century.

A PERILOUS REMEDY.

To prevent oversleeping and thus risking the loss of their employment, the mail carriers of Morocco resort to a unique and perilous scheme. They tie a string to one foot, and as they know how long a yard or two will burn they regulate the length of the string by the time they have to sleep. They light the string, which burns slowly, and when the fire comes to their foot they are painfully reminded that it is time to rise.

Alloway & Champion
BANKERS AND BROKERS
WINNIPEG.

Write to us for prices of SCRIP.
Get our List of Lands.
Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold.
We can furnish the exact amount of Scrip for any payment on Dominion Lands. Do not pay cash.

TRY MAIL ORDERING.

We are now serving thousands of patrons throughout "Greater Canada" by mail.

They have proved for themselves that we can give them a choicer selection of Diamonds, Silverware, Watches and Jewelry, and at closer prices than is possible outside of a large business.

Allow us to prove it to you. Remember, you run no risk, as we cheerfully refund money in full upon return of goods if so desired.

RYRIE BROS.,
COR. YONGE AND ADELAIDE STREETS,
TORONTO.

RICHARDSON & BISHOF
Dealers in PAPER WINNIPEG
Printers' Supplies
Billheads, Envelopes, Stationery

When the undertaker met the dyer in a narrow passage he was right in holding back and saying, "After you."

MINARD'S LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

When a man has gone to seed it is time to plant him.

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

There are even fall styles in wrestling.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont . . 25c
Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c
Large Liquid and Powder 75c
25c

HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

LOCAL NEWS.

Thirty dialects are reported in the Phillipine Islands.

Mr. A. Richey is spending a few days in town.

A special meeting of the electors of the Lillooet School District has been called for the morning of Saturday, November the 9th. inst., at 11 A. M., to elect a trustee in place of Jno. Marshall.

Mr. Jno. P. Babcock, Fisheries commissioner, is in town. Mr. Babcock is inspecting the waters here with a view to establishing salmon hatcheries in Seaton and Anderson Lakes.

Mr. T. F. Brenton, of Vancouver, is attending to the welfare of the various pianos in town.

Dr. Sanson left for Clinton on Wednesday.

Hallowe'en passed very quietly, the small boy not being as much in evidence as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Tinkham have removed to the Grange, where Frank has got the position of manager.

Clarke & Co., Lillooet, have a complete stock of Drugs, Medicines and sundries. Letter orders promptly attended to. Just tell them what you want or what the trouble is, enclosing money and they will do the rest.

The British Columbia Express Co. withdrew their semi-weekly service to Cariboo on October 31st and commenced their winter weekly service. In addition to the regular stage leaving Ashcroft on Mondays a special coach leaves Ashcroft on Fridays for the 150 Mile House, and way points, carrying passengers and express. See advertisement.

THE HOSPITAL.

The people of Lillooet are anxiously awaiting news regarding the hospital, for which the government granted an appropriation last session. It is certainly high time steps were taken towards its erection. Provincial matters are in a fearfully confused state, and our representative may at any time find himself in the cold shades of opposition and be unable to again procure the grant.

Credit where credit is due is the motto of the Prospector; we are only too glad to give Mr. Smith great credit for certain actions but we consider that he will be furthering the best interests of his constituents if the hospital is erected without any unnecessary delay.

Mr. R. Hume, having returned from his holidays, is resuming his duties as constable.

Mr. Alex. Lochore visited Lillooet this week.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF CHARacter and good reputation in each state, one in this county required, to represent and advertise old established wealthy business houses of Solid financial standing. Salary $18 00 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriages furnished when necessary. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Building, Chicago.

The mountains near-by have been reverberating for the past week or so, with the shots of many Lillooet sportsmen in quest of deer.

W. Gamble and Harry Thompson are cutting wood for the winter use of the town.

Much-needed improvements are being made on the road at the east end of town.

Mr. Leighton, superintendent of the B. C. Express Co., spent a night in town.

Clarke & Co., at the Pioneer Drug Store, have the best stock of Fishing Tackle ever brought into Lillooet. Lovers of the gentle art will find the best of everything, and can obtain full information as to local conditions and requirements.

Capt Sir Edward Grogan, Baronet, who has been hunting in this section, left this week to return to his regiment, the Rifle Brigade, England. Sir Edward who has lately returned from South Africa, was enthusiastic over the bravery and dash of the Canadians troops.

Mr. Lee, Jno. Marshall and T. Brett came down from McGillivray Creek on Monday. Mr. Lee left next morning for Victoria.

W E. Brett returned from Ashcroft last Saturday.

Mr. J. N. Jensen left on Sunday for California, where he will spend the winter.

Major Burnet and W. Livingstone returned this week from surveying on Deadman's Creek.

CONCERT.

A concert will be held next Friday eve, Nov.8th. in the Methodist Church. An excellent programme of readings, recitations, vocal and instrumental music is being prepared. Proceeds to be given to the Church Fence Fund.

Mineral Act, 1896.

[Form F.]

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

St. Joseph and St. John Mineral Claims situate in the Lillooet Mining Division of Lillooet District. Where located: On Anderson Lake and both sides of McGillivray Creek

Take notice that I, Peter Burnet, acting as agent for A. St. George Hammersley, Free Miner's certificate No. B. 46231, Free Miner's certificate No. 18200, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this eighteenth day of October, 1901.

PETER BURNET,
F. M. C. No. 18,200.

J. CLARKE,
LILLOOET, B. C.
Watchmaker.
All work warranted.

SPECIAL OFFER TO ALL.

Do you want a bargain? We offer the

FAMILY HERALD and WEEKLY STAR; Photos of the DUKE and DUCHESS of YORK; and the Prospector; all for 50 cents.

The subscriptions to both papers will be good for the remainder of this year. Those who have already renewed can, upon payment of the above, have their subscription extended.

The photos will each be about 14x20 inches in size and will be suitable for framing. No better opportunity can be given for obtaining photos of our future King and Queen.

ASTHMA CURE FREE.

Asthmalene brings instant relief and permanent Cure In All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY.

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails. The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-size bottle."

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler
Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel.
New York, Jan. 3. 1901.

DRS. TAFT BROS.' MEDICINE CO.,

Gent'emen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether. Very truly yours,

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y. Feb. 1, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as that of many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130 street, New York. I at once obtained a bottle of asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her asthma had disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease. Yours respectfully,

O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO. Feb. 5. 1901.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-sized bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have a family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.

Home address, 235, Rivington street. S. Raphael,
67 East 129th st., New York City.

Trial bottle sent absolutely free on receipt of postal.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS' MEDICINE CO., 79 East St., N. Y. City.

Sold by all Druggists.

Fireside Cobblers' Outfits

will fill the bill if you want a complete and up-to-date set.

It contains Lasts, Cement, Awls, Nails, Knife, etc., etc..

We also carry a large stock of Half Soles, Heels, Brass and Iron Shoe Rivets etc.

Correspondence Invited, Mail orders receive prompt attention.

McLennan, McFeely & Co. Ltd.
122 Cordova Street, Vancouver, B. C.

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.

Lytton Stage

The new stage line leaves Lytton every Monday and Friday for Lillooet, returning next day. Special trips made. Write us for information.

Peter Rebagliati & Co., Lytton B. C.

Duncan's Station Hotel

F. H. Nelson, Prop.

Boats for use of guests.

Mining Property for sale. In British Columbia.

Tenders are invited for the whole of the property, including Crown Granted claims, mill site, Cyanide mill, (capacity 45 to 50 tons daily), tramway, assay office, laboratory and full equipment, of the Toronto Lillooet Gold Reefs Company Limited, situate in the Lillooet district of British Columbia; including the Ample, Whale, Monarch and Welland Vale mines which are Crown granted, also the North Star, Golden stripe, Golden Eagle, Ruby and jumbo mineral claim, in the same district, together with a ten stamp mill, machine drills and other equipments. Cash tenders for the whole property are requested but offers for working options or for portions of the property will be considered From the former group 950 tons of ore has been milled, with an assay value approximating $10.00 to $11.00 Wagon road from Railroad to mill. The whole of the above will bear looking into and investigation and are an exceptionally important and valuable group of claims with full working equipment. Full particulars may be had on application to Edgar Bloomfield Liquidator, P. O. Box 743, Vancouver B C.

NOTICE

To Delinquent Co-Owner.

To ALEXANDER McDONALD, or to any person or persons to Whom he may have transferred his interests in the Centennial and Banshee mineral claims situate on McGillivray Creek, in the Lillooet Mining Division of Lillooet district.

You are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of $14 for labour and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral claims, in order to hold said Mineral claims under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within ninety days from this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your portion of such expenditure together with all cost of advertising, your interests in said claims will become the property of the subscriber, under section 4 of an act entitled the Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1901.

Dated at Lillooet this 21st day of September 1901.

GEORGE SANSON.

JNO. WAWN
LILLOOET, B. C.
Shoemaker.
Repairs neatly executed. Harness made and repaired.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Daily service to and from
VANCOUVER,
VICTORIA,
MONTREAL,
TORONTO,
ST. PAUL
and all points East and West.

Fast steamer service from Vancouver to
CHINA,
JAPAN,
AUSTRALIA,
ALASKA,
HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

Passengers booked to and from Old Country points.

Full information and illustrated pamphlets will be furnished on application to any C. P. R agent, or to

E. J. COYLE,
A. G. P. A.,
Vancouver, B. C

Royal Hotel,

Sucker Creek, B. C.

JOHN COLLUM, Prop.

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

Stable in connection.

West Lillooet Liberal Association.

Membership in the above association is open to all Liberals in Lillooet and adjacent districts. The objects of the association are to secure a more thorough organization, and to advance the principles of Liberalism.

W. A. Galliher, M. P., Hon. Pr.
S. Clarke, M.D., President.
Samuel Gibbs, Secretary.

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.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.

Cariboo and Lillooet Stage Lines.

BRITISH COLUMBIA EXPRESS COMPANY.

Head Office - Ashcroft, B.C.

Clinton and way points, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

All points in Cariboo—(Horsefly, Quesnel Forks, Chilcoten Alkali Lake) on Mondays.

150 Mile House and way points—on Friday. (extra service)

Lillooet, — Monday and Friday,

Special conveyances furnished. Send for folders.

S. GIBBS,
Lillooet, B. C.
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER AND MINING BROKER,
COLLECTIONS MADE.

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.

LILLOOET LIVERY STABLES.

H. S. DOXAT, PROP.

Bus meets all steamers. Teaming by day or contract. Rigs and horses for hire at moderate rates.

HAY AND GRAIN FOR SALE.

BAILEY HOTEL.

J. MacMillan, Proprietor.

LYTTON, - - B. C

This well known hotel is First-class in every respect. Sample room free.

Half-Way House,

LILLOOET--LYTTON ROAD.

Headquarters for all Stages.

CHARLES McGILLIVRAY, Proprietor.