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THE PROSPECTOR.

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THE PROSPECTOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT LILLOOET, B.C.

BY THE PROSPECTOR PUBLISHING COMPANY.

LILLOOET: PAST AND PRESENT.

The Prospector staff have had this week, the pleasure of a visit from Mr. J. N. J. Brown, of Gun Creek. He came by way of the path to the right which leads to the Account desk and there he settled his account. We appreciate his kind remarks about the recent improvements in our paper and we promise still further improvements at an early date. But this is by the way. Mr Brown's visit has brought to our attention his sketch of Lillooet which appeared in the Vancouver Daily World and part of which we here reproduce:—

THE TOWN OF LILTOOET.

Oh come to the Lillooet and review the great mountains,
With clear crystal streams and beautiful fountains;
Where Nature's great book lies open to view,
And the casual visitor may learn something new.
Then come to the Lillooet, if you wish to be blessed
Where the aged are all happy and the young are carressed;
Where Marshall is happy as I freely vow,
For his dog catches salmon and so does his cow.

IN 1861.

The route to Cariboo in the sixties was through the town of Lillooet. Gold diggers with all that follow in their train then travelled by way of the lakes and the Douglas portages. At that time there were 13 saloons and about 25 houses licensed to sell liquor, and all mining claims seemed to report success.

IN 1894.

Since the stirring Cariboo days and up to 1894 Lillooet scenes had changeb wonderfully by decline, and Mr. Brown asks what part of the Province has not changed with the fluctuations in the yield of gold.

In 1894, commencing at the lower part of Lillooet town Mr. Brown dropped into C. A. Phair's store where an extensive trade in general merchandise was carried on. Next was a chinese store owned by Ah Foo, and then Ordine and Santini's so called after the former proprietors. Wo Sang Dick's was the next store. Su Hing Ling dealer in general merchandise was the next. Mr. Phair's store was opened as early as 1869. A. W. Smith, M. P. P. was then proprietor, but he afterwards retired from business. Crossing over the street Mr. Brown found Mr. Phair at his post in the Government office. The next building was the jail after which came Dan Hurley's butcher shop, the Cumming store, and the Pioneer Hotel. There were some lovely cottages in town, among them being those of A. W. Smith, M. P. P., C. Phair and Geo. Tinker. Wm. Duguid was the carpenter, a first-class workman at his trade.

The claims worked in 1894 were briefly as follows, The Lillooet Hydralic Mining Co. the Vancouver Enterprise Co. on Cayoosh creek, The North American, located back of the town, the Sawmill Flat Mining Co. the Mayflower and the Port Hudson mine the latter owned by C. S. Peters.

O where, O where is Port Hudson mine?
O where, O where can it be?
Just go up Cayoosh Creek, you will find
The name tacked on to a tree.

IN 1901.

Mr. Brown is surprised and delighted to see Lillooet so much larger and more pleasant to look upon than seven years ago. This improvement in the general appearance of the town is largely due to the introduction of our water system.

The Lillooet Hydralic Co. still continues to operate; the South Fork claim has developed into a large mining camp; other concerns have commenced operations on a large scale, while others 'have bloomed their day and then declined'.

But Nature's beauties of which Mr. Brown speaks, do not permanently pass away, neither do we tire of making repeated visits to her shrines. 'A peep at the Cayoosh creek falls is something delightful. The water tumbles down in torrents, the spray arising as white as the clouds. The noise is deafening. The solid mass of rocks on each side act as a bodyguard, and the sound of the waters is rehearsed till the echoes die away in lingering musical notes. The gigantic rugged mountains, rising some 8,000 feet, reminds me of the vastness of the universe and impresses me with the sense that there is one great, all-wise Supreme Being, guiding the world'.

The charms of Seaton Lake have not escaped this lover of nature. He has seen that range of snow-clad mountains to the south-west the peaks of which seem to kiss the blue sky. Close to the Lake shore the remains of the steamer Seaton tell a tale of by-gone years. Seaton Lake will ever appeal to the artist and to the poet.

Mr. Brown has a poetic nature which we hope that he will train. So far he has not given his poetic faculty a chance.

On the occasion to which we have referred he bids adieu to Lillooet in the following poetic strains:—

Oh! mountain crested Lillooet,
I marvel not thou art
Dear as a gracious mother
Unto her childrens' heart.

I marvel not they love thee,
Thou land of rock and glen—
Of stream, and lake, and mountain,
And more—of gifted men.

JAS. B. UREN

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Call and examine stock. No trouble to show goods

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Brief Despatches.

THE BOER WAR.

The report that the Kaiser may be asked to become mediator between Briton and Boer is daily becoming more probable. Mr, Kruger's arrival at the Hague is supposed to be connected with the rumoured peace suggestions.

Lord Kitchener reports that Garrett captured a Boer convoy Reitzburg, capturing 25 prisoners.

French's columns are gradually pushing the enemy north in Cape Colony.

BATTLE BETWEEN THE FRENCH AND THE MOORS IN AFRICA.

A few days ago, says a despatch from Cadiz, a battle was fought between the French and the Moors at Figug. It was the result of the French operations to subjugate the tribes south of the Atlas Mountains, and to occupy the oasis of Tafflet. The French were victorious. The Moors assert that the French Covernment has 9000 troops on the Moorish border.

NEWS OF THE MINES.

GENERAL OUTLOOK.

From news of a private nature heard during the past week, we can state that the doubts which have existed in some minds as to the immediate future of the Bridge River Country, would seem in a fair way to be dispelled. While not at liberty to give any further particulars, we can state that events which have lately transpired, give unmistakeable proof that the confidence of mining corporations interested in properties here, is entirely unshaken, and that it is not too much to hope that greatly increased activity on Cadwallader will soon be the order of the day.

McGILLIVRAY CREEK.

A meeting of the Anderson Lake Co. was held in the company's office on Monday evening. Dr. Reynolds, of Ashcroft, vice president of the company occupied the chair. The proposed arrangements for installing ten more stamps were completed, and 100,000 shares of treasury stock will be put on the market at once. A large amount of this has already been subscribed by present shareholders, showing what great confidence these men have in the future of the mine. The ore being put through at present eclipses in value any yet milled. Keep your eye on McGillivray Creek.

BRIDGE RIVER.

The Pioneer mineral claim, owned by Messrs Allen and Kinder, is in a most promising condition. Two ledges have been discovered, each of fair width, and carrying good values. A third ledge, although not yet discovered, must also be on the claim, for the ledge on the Countless, which is probably the best defined one in the camp, and which adjoins the Pioneer, runs directly into the latter, but takes a deep dip before crossing the line. The owners have therefore reason to be confident that they will be able to uncover this ledge also.

The owners of this claim, and, in fact all prospectors in the camp, are deserving of unlimited credit for the great perseverance they have displayed in prospecting, and developing their properties, for the ledges being covered with a deep surface layer, the work of uncovering them is increased tenfold

THE FOUNTAIN.

Mr. H. S. Southard is pushing forward operations on his placer claim at the Fountain very energetically. The large quantity of piping, for which he has been waiting for some time, has arrived, and a large gang, working day and night is being employed. Good reports from this mine may be looked for.

SEATON LAKE.

W. Manson is doing assessment work on his claims on the Portage Mountain above Seaton Lake.

A GOOD PROSPECT FOR SALMON.

A Big run of salmon is reported from the Coast. A despatch from Westminster says the salmon are so numerous in the strait that the American traps cannot handle them all. It is expected that they would reach the Fraser this week.

BADEN-POWELL IN ENGLAND.

General Baden-Powell arrived in Southampton on the afternoon of July 26. He was formally welcomed by the Mayor and civic authorities of Southampton at the pierhead. He boarded a train for London amid scenes of wildest enthusiasm.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY ASKS HIS GOVERNMENT TO INTERVENE.

In the "History of the Navy", a work recently written by one E. Stanton Mcleay, many unfair and abusive statements have been made against Admiral Schley. He has become weary of such attacks and the Government will investigate at once.

CHAPTER I.

THE DINNER OF HERBS.

"I have great news for you, Mary. Captain Conway has been here."

"Captain Conway? Yes! And what did he want, mother? What news did he bring?"

Mary Hamilton took off her black straw hat as she spoke and pushed the hair away from her forehead with a weary gesture. Mrs. Hamilton busied herself with the simple tea table, assiduously arranging plates, setting the teaspoons straight in the saucers, laying the butter knife at an exact angle and smoothing away an infinitesimal crease in the white cloth.

"He—he—he made a suggestion to me, Mary," she began nervously.

"A suggestion!" Mary Hamilton sat down and eyed her mother expectantly. "You don't mean that he proposed to you, mother!" she exclaimed.

"Something very like it," replied Mrs. Hamilton, still keeping herself very busy with the table.

For a moment there was silence between them. Mary Hamilton sat looking with astonishment at her mother, and at last she spoke.

"I suppose it wouldn't be a bad thing in the mere way of money, mother," she said slowly. "But—but—oh, mother, dear, you could never bring yourself to do it!"

For the first time Mrs. Hamilton turned and looked straight at her daughter. "My dear child," she ex-

"You can't mean that you would like me to marry Captain Conway!"

claimed, "you don't understand! There is no question of my marrying Captain Conway. It is—at least he never—besides, my devotion to your poor father's memory should have kept you from jumping to any such conclusion. Captain Conway is a good man, and any woman might be honored in marrying him. But my heart is in the grave, and—and, besides, he did not propose—he does not propose that I should consider the question of becoming his wife."

Mary Hamilton stared open eyed at her mother. "Dear mother," she said gently, "I am tired tonight. The children were very troublesome today, and the rooms seemed more stuffy than usual. I feel confused. Do tell me just what Captain Conway did suggest to you."

Mrs. Hamilton began to pour out the tea with a vehemence which showed how perturbed in mind she was. "Your poor father always said that I was injudicious in telling news," she cried in honest self abasement. "I ought to have seen that you were tired. Here is your tea, darling. Drink it at once and have another cup to go on with. The truth is, Mary, Captain Conway has flurried me till I hardly know whether I am standing on my head or my heels, and—and I never gave a thought to your being tired out with that hateful school. Oh, to think that my daughter should ever had been a board school mistress, not one remove from a national school, and your father a clergyman in holy orders!"

"My dear mother, do explain yourself," said Mary, a fearful sense of coming evil gradually overspreading her.

"Oh, my darling," cried the older woman, "it's all over now—all the drudgery, all the pinching and the nipping! I've said little or nothing because you were slaving your youth away in that horrid, degrading school, but now I may speak, now I may say how bitterly and cruelly I have felt it all, the humiliations, the—the"—

"Dear, there can be no degradation or humiliation in honest work," said Mary patiently and yet with a dignity which sat becomingly on her tired young face. "And what do you mean by its being over? Not surely that Captain Conway wants to marry me."

"Yes, you! And, oh, my darling, it has made me so happy," Mrs. Hamilton cried, "almost delirious with happiness!"

"My dear mother," cried Mary, bolting a piece of bread and butter with what was almost a convulsion, "you can't mean that you would like me to marry Captain Conway!"

"Why not?" asked the mother blankly.

"I couldn't do it!" declared the girl stoutly.

"Couldn't do it!" Mrs. Hamilton's voice rose almost to a scream. "Couldn't do it! Why, dear heaven, surely you would never dream of flying in the face of Providence by refusing him!"

"Certainly I would!"

"He is rich!" cried Mrs. Hamilton.

"He is old enough to be my father," said Mary. "And I doubt if he is rich."

"Captain of one of the largest steamships afloat," protested Mrs. Hamilton. "He is exceedingly well off. He can provide for you adequately. He has an excellent position"—

"I don't—couldn't—never could love him!" Mary burst out.

"Perhaps not; but you can respect him!" cried the mother.

"I don't know that I should even do that much," Mary returned. Then she suddenly clasped her hands together and looked appealingly at the excited woman opposite to her. "Oh, mother! Don't you understand why I cannot do this thing? Have you been so unhappy in our little home that you want to sell me to the first bidder? I've been so contented in working for you. Has it all been for nothing?"

"Working for me!" Mrs. Hamilton exclaimed indignantly. "Working for me, indeed! And what have I done all these years? Look at my hands, worked to the bone, cooking, scrubbing, sewing, contriving, making my own bits of clothes and never a place to show them in in this desolate wilderness of bricks and mortar! No one to associate with, living a pensioner on your bounty, without pleasures, interests or change of any kind! And then to have your work thrown in my teeth, indeed!"

"Oh, mother!"

"It's all very well to say, 'Oh, mother!' But I'm speaking the truth. All these years I have struggled and striven for you. And now, when you have a chance of letting me end my days in peace, you turn up your nose at a man whom any woman might be honored by marrying."

"You married for love yourself," said Mary in a very low voice.

Mrs. Hamilton caught up the words and echoed them in the high pitched, querulous accents of a thoroughly selfish and superficial person. "Married for love," she echoed shrilly. "Yes, and what did love ever do for me? I married for love, married on £80 a year, drudged on it, slaved, toiled, almost starved on it. Don't talk to me about marrying for love, Mary—love in a cottage is a will-o'-the-wisp that leads many people astray, and your poor father and I were among the number. Was it natural, right, proper, that he should die at 35, a wornout, prematurely old man, leaving me helpless, homeless, penniless, to struggle on as best I could, to drag you up as best I could? That was what marrying for love did for him, poor fellow! He never would own it. He died with his hand in mine—his last words 'The Lord will provide'—and now when provision has come it is only to be rejected."

Mary Hamilton sat still while this inconsequent torrent of recollection and vexation poured from her mother's lips. At the vision of the red faced, burly, bluff sailor being regarded as a provision sent by the Lord to take her from an independent life of honest work to one of degrading idleness, she almost laughed aloud, but she resolutely choked down the inclination and spoke quietly and reasonably to the excited woman on the other side of the table.

"Dear mother," she said gently, "cannot you for my sake endure this life a little longer? After midsummer we shall be better off. Even now we can well afford to have a woman in to do the rougher work—it has always been for you to decide how the money shall be spent. For my sake, dear?"

"And why not for mine?" asked the mother fiercely. "Listen! He has laid all his plans before me. You will have a charming house and garden, a couple of good maidservants, a handsome housekeeping purse, an ample allowance for your dress and pocket money. There will always be room for me—I am to live with you—to give the benefit of my advice, my experience in housekeeping and all such things. You will have as much society as you care to take—there will be no anxiety, no thinking about the rent or how to get seven days' dinners out of a certain sum. You will have"—

"Oh, don't, mother; please don't!" the girl cried. "I know all these things are a temptation to you, poor dear. It must be to you just like opening a prison door and seeing a lovely view over which you may walk forever on one condition. But the condition, dear mother, the condition! Think! It is that of reaching the fair pathways over your own child's body. Oh, worse, worse—over her very soul! It means the sacrifice of all that is best in your child's life—the giving up of her freedom, her honor, her ambition, of all her better self. Don't ask me to do it, dear. Pray, pray don't. I will work—oh, how I will work! How thankfully and gratefully I will bring you every farthing that I make, so that you may be more content, less straitened. Mother, dear, speak for me! For my father's sake, say that you won't urge this upon me."

But the words of appeal, glowing, passionate, heartful as they were, failed to touch the shallow nature of the woman who in her day had married for love and had found the dinner of herbs turn to dust and ashes between her teeth. She rested her head dejectedly upon her hand and gave several long drawn sighs of misery, calculated to move the heart of a stone.

"Dear mother!" murmured Mary from the other side of the table.

But Mrs. Hamilton shook her head resolutely. "No, Mary, it's no use your saying 'Dear mother!' It's worth noth-

ing; it means nothing. I can't make you marry Captain Conway; indeed, I've no wish to do so. I can't make you see what is best for you, although you might trust your own mother to give you good advice on such a subject. I can do nothing but bear my disappointment with resignation and fortitude. After all, it is only one more bitter pill to swallow, one more drop of bitterness in my cup of humiliation and self sacrifice. I'll say nothing more, Mary, only—only—don't prate to me about love and devotion. I've proved the value of both today. And, after all my struggles to give you the best of education, it's hard, it's heartbreaking."

A sudden thought flashed across Mary Hamilton's mind of certain clerical charities which had from the time of her father's death provided her mother with the wherewithal of living, of the great institution wherein she had received her education free of cost to her mother and because of the position in life which her father had occupied, but she said nothing; she felt that it would be useless.

"So my dream ends," said Mrs. Hamilton bitterly. "It says somewhere in the Bible, 'Her children shall rise up and call her blessed.' It's a fallacy, nowadays at least; for veneration for parents has gone out of fashion."

Mary Hamilton sat back in her chair wondering whether it would be best to let the storm pass in silence or not. Mrs. Hamilton got up from her place and went blindly toward the door. I say blindly because she went stumblingly and groped her way like a person whose eyes were full of tears. There were, however, no tears in her eyes, but a strange sightlessness, as if she had suddenly walked into a heavy sea fog. Then at the door she stumbled and fell, not the sharp fall of a person tripping by accident, but the huddled up dropping to the ground of one unable any longer to keep her feet.

Mary sprang from her seat with a cry. "Mother—mother—you are ill!" she burst out.

The answer came thick and indistinct. "Dying, dying! You have—killed—me!"

The girl tried to lift the prostrate woman, but found herself powerless. She sank upon her knees in an agony of apprehension.

"No—no—mother; don't say that! Let me help you—only try to get up! I'll do anything to please you—mother—mother!"

CHAPTER II.

DONE IN A MOMENT.

When Mary Hamilton found that her mother had slipped into utter unconsciousness, she ran to their nearest neighbors and begged them to come in and aid her. So her mother was with no little difficulty lifted from the ground and carried up to her bedroom, and a doctor was quickly sent for. His fiat was given without the smallest hesitation. "It's a stroke," he said, "but it might have been much worse; for instance, if it had been on the other side it would probably have proved fatal almost immediately. As it is, with care, your mother will probably recover and be quite or very nearly herself again."

With care! Mary Hamilton's heart went down to zero as she heard the two little simple words which give hope to some anxious watchers of the sick, but which open out endless possibilities of unattainable needs to those who are poorly placed in the world. In her case it meant having an experienced person to tend her mother by day and night alike, for, be the circumstances of life what they would, her work must go on just the same. With the best intentions in the world she could not be in two places at once. Yet, how was she to afford skilled attendance for her mother? It was a terrible question to answer.

At this point the advantages of the alliance which the sick woman had been pressing upon her daughter came prominently into view. During the course of the evening Captain Conway arrived, eager and anxious as to his answer, only to be met with the mournful news that Mrs. Hamilton had been seized with a paralytic stroke and was still unconscious. His first words were a suggestion. "You will want a nurse."

"I shall want some one to look after my mother while I am away at my

"I can't let you," began Mary.

work," Mary admitted. "For tonight Mrs. Robinson has kindly promised to stay with me, and tomorrow I must find some nice, respectable person"—

"I will send in a proper nurse at once," said the sailor, speaking in rough but kindly accents. "Skilled nursing is half the battle in such cases as these. I never did believe in makeshift nursing. It's the very—the very mischief." He had been going to use another word, but changed it out of deference to Mary with a very perceptible effort over the substitution.

"I can't let you," began Mary, at which he put up his hand imperatively.

"Now, Miss Mary, none of that. If you please. I'm your friend, and friends are allowed to make themselves useful to one another in times of trouble all the world over. I'll take it all on myself and will account to your mother for the liberty I'm taking when she's well enough to discuss such things. So now I'll be off and will send in a suitable nurse at once. Goodby! Good bless you, my dear!"

He roughly pressed her hand and was gone in a moment, leaving her standing looking desolately after him. She shuddered as she thought of him as her possible, nay probable, husband; he was so bluff and burly and grizzled, so loud of voice, so red of face, so dominant. He jarred upon every fiber of her being. But it was useless to fight longer against fate, even in the person of a man who was utterly and entirely distasteful to her. She had struggled with all her might against the sacrifice of her soul's best instincts, but to no purpose. The threads were drawing closer and closer around her, and if her mother recovered and still demanded the complete sacrifice of herself against which she had so passionately fought she had given her word and must carry it through to the very end.

Before a couple of hours had gone by a white capped nurse in dainty uniform had arrived at the little house and had installed herself in charge of the case, and when Mary got home from her work the following afternoon Mrs. Hamilton had recovered her senses again and was pronounced to be vastly improved.

Her first mumbled words were as a deathknell to Mary's heart. "You—promised," she said thickly.

"Yes, yes; I have not forgotten," Mary said hurriedly. "Don't think of that, dear; only get well and I will do anything you like."

The sick woman gave a murmur of satisfaction and closed her eyes again. Mary turned away and went to the window, where she stood looking out trying to keep herself under control. Her face was white and set, her hands shaking and cold. So her mother had not forgotten; the sacrifice would have to be made and she must at no distant time sell herself into a slavery which would be a living horror. And this was the end of all her toil, of all her ambitions, of all her brilliant hopes and vivid dreamings! Small wonder that her heart seemed as if it had turned to water within her; that her soul seemed numb and dead, as if she had lost herself in a deep and treacherous morass from which she could never be extricated, try and struggle as she would.

I need not dwell upon this part of Mary Hamilton's story. The hot and dusty summer days dragged drearily by, each one bringing the inevitable nearer and nearer. Mrs. Hamilton slowly improved in health. Mary went to and fro to her work, the white capped nurse remained in attendance, and Captain Conway hovered around the little household like a good angel, an angel with a red, weather beaten face and with a very large circumference.

The end came all too soon. He spoke to her one evening, told her his hopes and fears—a great many hopes it must be owned and a very few fears it must be confessed. And Mary told him honestly that she had never thought of him before her mother's illness as a possible husband, told him she had never thought of marrying him or any one else, thanked him, with tears in her gray eyes, for his goodness to her mother and promised that if he would not expect too much of her she would do her best to be a good and faithful wife to him.

Captain Conway's answer was characteristic of the man. He told her with all the assurance and confidence of an Adonis 20 years his junior that he was perfectly satisfied with her promises; that he would teach her to love him when once she was really his own. Mary shuddered, but allowed the remark to pass in silence, and, if the whole truth be told, let an inward prayer escape her heart that some thunderbolt might fall and strike her before that terrible day dawned.

Such prayers, however, are mostly futile. Mary's wedding day dawned all too soon, and the warning, "Be not afraid with any amazement," rang out over the heads of an ashen pale bride, who had steadfastly and resolutely refused to allow herself to be decked in bridal attire; a rather nervous and rubicund bridegroom, who dropped the ring and mumbled his vows defiantly after the officiating minister; a mahogany faced groomsman and a frail, elderly lady in a mauve silk who leaned upon the arm of a tall young woman in nurse's uniform.

So the sacrifice was completed! To Mary Hamilton, Mary Conway by then, it passed like a hideous dream, only there was no awakening.

"My darling child!" cried her mother enthusiastically. "I am so happy! My dear child!"

"I am glad, mother," Mary whispered back and wondered the while if God would ever forgive her for the false vows she had plighted, the outrage she had done to herself, for being the living lie that she was.

[CONTINUED.]

Envious.

"Oh, Henry, do yer s'pose de day'll ever come wen we kin stand up like men an smoke afore our mudders?"—New York Evening Journal.

STORIES OF LINCOLN.

THE TINY SOLDIER WHO ASSISTED AT THE PUBLIC LEVEE.

Old Abe's Narrative About How the Flat Bottomed Boat Went Aground and How She Got Safely Back Into the Ohio River.

On one occasion a little drummer boy, securing leave of absence, accompanied a sergeant to a public levee that "Old Abe" was holding at the White House. They went early, and when President Lincoln appeared and the handshaking began they were not long in reaching him.

The tall man, almost a giant in physical proportions, looked down with an amused smile at the tiny drummer boy, who appeared hardly 10 years of age. Grasping the little fellow's right hand, the president suddenly reached out his left, swung the boy off his feet and set him gently down on a small table beside him.

"Aha, my little soldier," he said, laughing, "you shall help 'Uncle Abe' review this line today, and if your superior officer objects, why, I'll prolong your leave of absence!"

Lincoln asked the boy his age, place of residence, regiment and where he was on duty. Then, as some of the more important officers of the army or navy, members of congress or of the executive departments chanced to pass in the line, the president would gravely introduce his young assistant, with whom they were required to shake hands as well as with himself.

When the reception was over, President Lincoln took the boy into his private apartments and introduced him to Mrs. Lincoln. After entertaining him at luncheon he dismissed him with a brief note to the commanding officer of the hospital where he was then stationed telling why the boy's leave of absence had been extended.

Lincoln's geniality and willingness at all times to hear or to tell a good story were conspicuous traits, not always agreeable to some of his able but worried and irritable advisers.

On one occasion a sergeant had a squad of men at work unloading supplies from an Ohio river steamboat that in some mysterious manner had made its way from the interior to the coast waters of Virginia. It was a flat bottomed boat, drawing not more than three feet of water when loaded and hardly dampening its plank bottom when light. It was propelled by a horizontal stern wheel, driven by a small upright engine. Boats of that type were common on the Ohio, which runs almost dry at some seasons. They were known as "Pittsburgers" and were fabled to navigate freely in a heavy dew.

The sergeant's men were hard at work carrying rations ashore from this craft when suddenly they stopped and sent up a lusty cheer. A little tuglike steamer had pulled up alongside, and from it stepped a tall, awkward man dressed in rusty black and wearing a napless silk hat. The sergeant recognized the president and saluted.

"Your boat is well named, sergeant," said the latter gravely.

The soldier was puzzled. He did not know that the steamer had a name and said so.

The president took him by the arm and led him back on the tug. There the stern of the "Pittsburger" loomed above them, and on its dirty white surface in tarnished gilt letters a yard long appeared the single word, Mist.

"Yes," said Lincoln, "it's very well named indeed, sergeant. All those boats need is a mist, and they'll run anywhere.

"Years ago," he continued, "I was attending court in Cairo, Ills., when the Ohio was so low that all the water there was between its banks was what had spilled over from the Mississippi. Those 'Pittsburgers' were passing and repassing all the time. One night there came up a little shower that raised the level maybe a half inch. One of 'em got out of the channel, slid ashore and grounded in the mud right beside the courthouse.

"It was there the next morning, and I remarked to a brother attorney that that boat was aground to stay. He was from 'Egypt' and knew more about 'Pittsburgers' than I did. He merely smiled and said, 'You wait and see.'

"There came on another shower that afternoon. I heard an engine puffing and looked out of the courthouse window. Maybe you'll think I'm exaggerating, but there was that boat steaming down the road toward the river, and in two minutes she was back in the Ohio, just as the shower was over.

"I expressed my surprise to the judge, but he said that was nothing. If the shower hadn't come up in time, the captain would simply have hired a boy with a sprinkling pot to go ahead. They're great boats, sergeant. Likely as not this one got here by coming across country."

President Lincoln repeated this extravagant story without the ghost of a smile. During its recital Secretary Stanton and Generals Halleck and Sherman—the last named having run up the day before from his march through the Carolinas—who were with the party, had approached the president. General Sherman smiled broadly, but Stanton looked annoyed. The president caught his glance and, with a wink at the others, said, "But maybe you've heard this before, Stanton."

"Very likely I have," the secretary grimly responded, "but I would suggest, Mr. President, that General Grant is awaiting us."

The gleam of amusement left the kindly man's eyes. He gravely turned and shook hands with the sergeant and then strode after his companions, as they made their way ashore.—Roe L. Hendrick in Youth's Companion.

HOW HE GOT THE NAME.

Ate an Extra Card, Won the Pot and Hence the Sobriquet.

"There is generally a history behind nicknames," remarked a rounder at one of the hotels recently, "and you will generally find that the name is either commemorative of some event or it is descriptive of some striking peculiarity. I have been very much amused at the names worn by many negroes. 'Snowball,' for instance, is a name almost universally applied to negroes of the blackest cast, and other negroes have taken on names that are equally striking. 'Big Foot Pete' is the name of a negro man who has a pair of feet that would be the delight of a Chinese belle.

"But I had in mind the story of a white fellow who is now doing police duty in a southern city, and he is a rattling good fellow and an efficient officer. He is a man known from one end of the country to the other as 'Eat 'Em Up Jake,' and there is a story behind the name. The story developed many years ago in one of the western cities. Money was plentiful and gambling was easy enough, but the stranger had to be on the square. Crookedness in a game of cards simply meant death to the man who practiced it, and the average stranger was not willing to take the chance.

"But 'Eat 'Em Up Jake' suddenly found himself in a hole at a big game of poker, and he had staked his last cent. The pot was a four figure pot. He had in some way secured an extra card in the deal. He had a hand that it would take a royal to beat, but he had one extra card, and he was in a fearful dilemma. He knew if he slipped the card up his sleeve or hid it about his person in any way he would get caught, and if caught he would get shot. But he was determined to win the pot. He knew he was safe if he could dispose of his extra card without detection.

"'The players had just ordered a round of sandwiches. His sandwich was before him on the table, and he picked it up, and, catching the attention of the other players diverted somewhat, he slipped his extra card in between the slices of bread and began to eat it with the hurry and relish of a starving beggar. He got rid of it, then threw his hand down and caught everything in sight and quit the game. The men never suspected him at all, and he never told the story until he had left the western section of the country. He has told the story frequently on himself and has always claimed that it was the best sandwich he ever ate in his life. Since that time he has been known as 'Eat 'Em Up Jake' and seems to delight in the name."

Torture Comes Extra.

Bibkins (who is giving a party)—What do you get an evening for waiting at entertainments?

Waiter—Five shillings, sir; but if there is to be singing I must ask six, sir.—London Tit-Bits.

Of Much More Practical Use.

Goodly—What is grander than a man you can trust?

Cynicus—One who will trust you.—Stray Stories.

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 monthly 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.

HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady Takes on Herself to Cure Her Father of the Liquor Habit.

STORY OF HER SUCCESS.

A portion of her letter reads as ollows:—"My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time, but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day, after a terrible spree, he said to us: 'It's no use. I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also won His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved. and no one would know him for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend."

SENT FREE TO ALL.—A sample of Tasteless Samaria Prescription gladly Sent Free with full particulars in plain sealed envelope. All letters considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 30 Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

THE

Woman's Christian Temperance Union

ADOPT THE

"SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION"

FOR the CURE of DRUNKENNESS

Letter from Mrs. George Grant, of Paisley, Ont., giving particulars of a cure effected by "Samaria Prescription," resulting in its use and adoption by the Paisley Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

(Copy)

Paisley, Ont., December 11th, 1900.
The Samaria Remedy Co.,
30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I penned a few lines to you some time ago,—as a member of the temperance cause, I wrote for information; at that time I had in my mind friends whose son was a great cause of anxiety and trouble on account of his drunken habits. I strongly urged the friends to try the remedy I saw advertised in the Toronto Globe. They did so. It was the Samaria Remedy that was administered and I am pleased to inform the company the medicine was helpful; the young man has not drank a drop since, breaking off from old companions; and special prayers on his behalf, all aided in breaking the chains.

At the last meeting of the W. C. T. U. here, I introduced your medicine for the cure of the liquor habit, and a resolution was passed, "That inasmuch as it is the aim of this organization to help the poor inebriate, we should recommend this remedy in homes where persons are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors." Now, sirs, wishing you a successful career in your noble work, and feeling that assistance can be given in the precincts of home by the hand of mother or wife, trusting God may open up useful avenues for your labors, Yours very respectfully,

(Signed) MRS. GEORGE GRANT,
On behalf of Paisley W. C. T. U.

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full information, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose 2c stamp. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 30 Jordan St. TORONTO, Ontario

Pianos enable girls to show their fingerings and their rings at the same time.

Beddock, June 11, 1897.
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.
Dear Sirs,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for NEURALGIA.
It relieves at once.
A. S. McDONALD.

New South Wales has paid £743,000 in fifteen years for the destruction of over 24,000,000 noxious animals—kangaroos, wallabies, dingoes and others.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

SOME HUMOROUS ITEMS FROM THE CITY OF CHURCHES.

Considering a Landlord's Feelings. A Faithless Lover Does the Right Thing—Why Strawberries Went Up. Three Against One.

When a policeman on Pacific street came along to where a family was moving out at 10 o'clock at night, he halted and said to the man who was wrestling with an old bureau:

"You must be rushed with business during the daytime to move out at this hour."

"No, no great rush," was the reply. It's simply on account of my feelings for the landlord."

"He wanted the house at once, eh?"

"Oh, no. You see it was this way. He comes in this afternoon and says:

"'Baker, when are you going to pay your rent?'

"'As soon as ever I can,' I says.

"'You are now owing me for four months,' says he.

"'It's three to a day,' says I.

"'It's four and two days over,' says he.

"'It's only three.'

"'It's four and more.'

"My landlord is a man who prides himself on always being right," explained the tenant, "and it hurts his feelings to find himself in the wrong. He'd got a month extra on, as I'm an honest man, but I didn't want to insist and dispute and bring him out as mistaken."

"And so you decided to move?"

"That's it, sir. Out of consideration for his feelings I'm vacating his house and going across the canal, and he'll keep right on claiming that I owed him four months' rent, and there'll be nobody to show him his error and make him feel bad!"

He had entered a cobbler's shop to get a shoe repaired, and after looking fixedly at him for a moment the cobbler sternly began:

"Sir, I remember you! Twenty-one years ago, when I had a cobbler shop in Toledo, you"—

"Ah, so it is you!" interrupted the other. "Glad to see you. Yes, 21 years ago, when you had a cobbler shop in Toledo, I fell in love with your daughter."

"And you were engaged to be married to her, but broke your promise and her heart. Sir"—

"Say nothing more," soothingly replied the caller. "I've always been sorry about that matter and intended to do the right thing when the time came. It has come at last. Put two cement patches on that shoe and charge me double price and give me a receipt in full."

"Strawberries, eh?" queried the Bedford avenue woman as she came down to her gate. "How much a box?"

"Only a quarter, ma'am, and the best in the market," replied the peddler.

"But I was offered berries at 20 cents."

"What time was that?"

"At 9 o'clock this morning."

"And it is now 3 in the afternoon, or six hours later. Madam, can't you see for yourself that my berries have had six hours longer in which to grow and are consequently enough larger to make up the difference in price?"

"Why, that's it, of course," she replied after a moment's thought, and she handed over her quarter with satisfaction in her heart.

There was a hatless man covered with mud standing at the corner of Court and State streets the other day, and there were a policeman and 30 citizens surrounding him, and as the man scraped at the mud on his legs the policeman said:

"Well, you see, you ought to have been more careful."

"But I was careful," protested the victim.

"Then how did you happen to get knocked over?"

"Why, it was this way: As I was crossing the street a bike was coming along from one direction and a horseless carriage from another direction, and right on the corner stood a man waiting to dun me for $2 borrowed money There were three things to dodge at once, and the first I knew the bike hit me on one side the horseless carriage on the other, and the man yelled at me that he'd sue me before night if I didn't square up. Lend alive, but a feller ought to have seen sort of a show, hadn't he?"—Brooklyn Citizen.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LOPPED IT OFF.

Towne—Has he sent you a check for your services?

Browne—Yes, but it isn't for the amount I expected, although I sent him a bill.

Towne—Your writing's bad. Maybe he didn't decipher the amount.

Browne—I'm afraid he did decipher it. I wrote $100 very plainly, and he sent $10.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be dreaded disease dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and, after trying almost everything recommended, I tried one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money.

NO SUGGESTIONS.

"I must say," remarked the physician, "your husband is in a bad way. Any arrangements you may want to make"—

"Oh, doctor," she cried, "I could never think of marrying again."

When a politician is weighed in the balance he is usually found wanting—an office with a big salary and little work.

Money invested in knowledge pays the best interest.

A CHILD'S SUFFERING

HER MOTHER FEARED SHE WOULD NOT REGAIN HER HEALTH.

She Was First Attacked with Rheumatism and then with St. Vitus' Dance—She Was Unable to Help Herself and Had to be Cared For Almost Like an Infant

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Among the much respected residents of Orangeville is Mrs. Marshall, who lives in a pretty little cottage on First street. For some years her twelve-year-old daughter, Mamie, has been a sufferer from rheumatism combined with that other terrible affliction—St. Vitus' dance. In conversation recently with a reporter of the Sun, Mrs. Marshall told the following story of her daughter's suffering and subsequent restoration to health:—"At the age of eight," says Mrs. Marshall, "Mamie was attacked with rheumatism, from which she suffered very much, and although she was treated by a clever doctor her health did not improve. To make her condition worse, she was attacked with St. Vitus' dance, and I really gave up hope of ever seeing her enjoy good health again. Her arms and limbs would twitch and jerk spasmodically and she could scarcely hold a dish in her hand, and had to be looked after almost like an infant. While Mamie was in this condition a neighbor who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with beneficial results in her own family advised us to try them in Mamie's case I had myself often heard these pills highly spoken of, but it had not occurred to me before that they might cure my little girl, but now I decided to give them to her. Before she had completed the second box I could see a marked change for the better, and by the time she had taken fibe boxes she trace of both the rheumatism and St. Vitus' dance had vanished, and she is now as bright, active and healthy as any child of her age. Some time has elapsed since she discontinued the use of the pills, but not the slightest trace of the trouble has since made itself manifest. I think, therefore, that I am safe in saying that I believe Dr. Wilfiams' Pink Pills not only restored my child to health, but have worked a permanent cure."

Rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance and all kindred diseases of the blood and nerves speedily yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the cures thus effected are permanent, because this medicine makes rich, red blood strengthens the nerves, and thus reaches the root of the trouble. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A STRANGE FLOWER.

One of the strangest botannical curiosities in the world is the "Wonder-Wonder" flower found in the Malay peninsula. It is simply a blossom, without leaves, vine or stem, and grows as a parasite on decayed wood. This extraordinary flower is something like a yard in diameter, and has a globular cup in the middle with a capacity of five or six quarts.

FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

SORROWS OF RESEARCH.

"Did you succeed in finding any illustrious ancestors?"

"No, but I scared up a lot of kin folks that I didn't want to know at all."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Married Life Exposed.

Willie Boerum—Pa, why do some people call vegetables garden sass?

Mr. Boerum (wearily)—Oh—ah—why do some people call vegetables garden sass? Why, because having a garden and raising vegetables is so conducive to the use of profanity. Now, run away, Willie, and, for goodness' sake, don't ask me what conducive means!—Brooklyn Eagle.

Family Talk.

"I understand," remarked the father, "that Jane has rejected that young Scaddles because he didn't size up to her ideas of manly beauty."

"And she should be ashamed of herself," added the mother thoughtlessly. "If I had looked for a handsome man, I might have never been married."—Philadelphia Times.

THE COUGHING and wheezing of persons troubled with bronchitis or the asthma is excessively harassing to themselves and annoying to others. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil obviates all this entirely, safely and speedily, and is a benign remedy for lameness, sores, injuries, piles, kidney and spinal troubles.

The man whose education is finished helps to swell the undertakers' bank balance.

AND IN COLD WEATHER.

"When did the window blush?"

"When it saw the weather strip."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

New Zealand, with a death rate of less than 12 per 1000 a year, is the most healthy of all the British colonies.

Over 2,000 sailors and marines of the United States navy have joined the temperance league of the Naval Young Men's Christian association.

A COUNTRY ROAD.

A dusty, stony way, whose bord'ring sod
Is thick with blackberries and golden rod;
Abrupt, bare hills on one side looking down,
And from the other you can see the town
Follow the river's course through meadows green,
O'er which thick woods and marble ledges lean.

A little farther, where the road descends,
A brook's soft tinkle with some bird song blends,
(Gone from its edge the dear old dame's small cot
Half hidden by quaint flowers); lush bergamot
Makes sweet its banks, its depths the boys still swim
Or watch the minnows from some willow limb.

Upon its bridge how often I have stood,
Watching the west, whose glory seemed to flood
With tenderest light the poorhouse and the graves
Beside it—turn to gold the brooklet's waves—
Till from the hill, oh, dearest sight of all,
I saw my father, and I heard him call!

He came with sturdy stride and swinging pail—
My hand in his—told my day's whole tale
Of joys, that 'neath his bright smile seemed to grow,
While lessened was my every childish woe
As his sweet words fell on my soul like balm
While we walked homeward through the fragrant calm.

—Mary M. McCarthy in Boston Transcript.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

In India elephants over 12 and up to 45 years of age are deemed the best to purchase, and will generally work well until they are 80 years old.

If the reports of the farmers are true, the Lord invents a new bug with an increased appetite every spring.

Girls in love should be asked to look closely at the number of fatal cases of after taking scattered round every neighborhood.

The man who lives to no purpose lives to a bad purpose.

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	6.3
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. & Fri.	[illegible]	18.00
Tues., Thurs. & Sat		
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs, and Sat.	14.00	2.3
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		
Molson, Lac Du Bonnet and intermediate Points. Thurs only	7 3[illegible]	13.1[illegible]
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary Nelson and all Kootenay and Coast points, daily	7.1[illegible]	1.2
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	19.1[illegible]	12.1[illegible]
Portage la Prairie Brandon, Moosejaw and intermediate points daily ex Sunday	2.[illegible]	1[illegible].1
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	8.3[illegible]	19.1
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. and Fri	8.3[illegible]	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	[illegible].40	19.2
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat	7.40	19.20
Mon., Tues., Thurs. and Fri		
Glenboro, Souris, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	7.30	18.4[illegible]
Napinka, Melita, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Fri.	7.3	18.[illegible]
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon. Wed., Fri.	7.30	[illegible]
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		
Frobyshire, Hirsh, Bleufait, Estevan, Sat.	7.30	[illegible]
Mon.		1[illegible].45
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago daily	11.10	13.[illegible]
Stonewall, Tuelon., Tues. Thurs, Sat	12.2	18.3[illegible]
West Selkirk Mon, Wed, Fri	18.30	
West Selkirk Tues. Thurs, Sat		10.0
Emerson Mon, Wed and Fri	7.50	17.1[illegible]

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

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN RY. CO.

STATIONS AND DAYS.	Leave Going South.	Leave Going North.	Arrive
Leave from Canadian Northern depot—Winnipeg to Morris Emerson, St. Paul etc. daily	13.45		7.15
St Paul to Emerson Morris, Winnipeg daily		20 00	13.20
Winnipeg to Roland, Miami, Belmont Hartney & Brandon, Mon., Wed and Fri.	10.45		18.15
Brandon, Hartney, Belmont, Miami, Roland, to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs and Sat.		[illegible]	16.30
Winnipeg to Portage la P. and intermediate stations, daily ex Sun.		8.00	10.25
Portage la P. and intermediate stations to Winnipeg daily ex Sun.	18.30		20.45
Winnipeg to stations on Beaver and Delta branches, Tues. and Thurs		8.0[illegible]	14.20
Beaver and Delta branch stations, to Winnipeg Tues. and Thurs.	11.55		
Winnipeg to Portage la P., Gladstone.	16.30		20.45
Dauphin, etc., Mon, Wed. and Fri.		8.00	16.00
Dauphin, Gladstone, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg Tues., Thurs. & Sat.	13 00		20.45
Winnipeg to Winnipegosis, Tues and Thurs.	9.45	8.00	20.45
Winnipegosis to Wpg Mon. and Fri.	9.[illegible]5		20.45
Winnipeg to Grand View, Mon. and Fri		8.00	19.15
Grand View to Wpg Tues. and Sat	9.15		19.15
Dauphin to Winnipegosis and return, Sat	9.45	6.00	12.[illegible]0
Dauphin to Swan River & Elwood, Wed.		16.45	6.00
Elwood to Swan River & Dauphin, Fri.	5.00		1[illegible].00
Leave from C. P. depot Winnipeg to Warroad Beaudette and intermediate stations, Mon, Wed., and Fri.	14 10		2[illegible].35
Beaudette, Warroad, etc. to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		5.00	12.20

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

When Li Hung Chang Grinned.

Once during a dry season in China the viceroy, Earl Li Hung Chang, called on the American minister, Mr. Conger, and spoke of the weather.

"Yes," said Mr. Conger, "it seems to be dry everywhere. It is dry in my country too. I read in one of our papers the other day that in many places in the west the people were praying for rain."

"What!" said the earl. "Do your people pray to their God for rain?"

"Oh, yes," said the minister, "they often pray for rain."

"And does their God send it when they pray for it?" asked the earl.

"Yes, sometimes their prayers are answered, and sometimes they are not."

"All the same like Chinese joss, hey?" said the earl, with a grin and a chuckle.

May Know Too Much.

"Do women who have had the advantage of advanced education make good wives?" asked the bachelor thoughtfully.

At this the benedict took him to one side, where he could speak confidentially.

"If you ever marry," he said, "and find occasion to frame up a real good excuse for a protracted session at the club, you will discover that it is possible for a woman to know too much."—Chicago Post.

Annual Loss of Fertility.

The loss of fertilizer from rains cannot be estimated. The water courses carry millions of tons of plant foods to the sea. The Nile alone pours more than 1,000 tons into the Mediterranean every 24 hours. The annual loss from the earth's soil is greater than the entire deposits of guano, even before they were exhausted. Unless a large portion of the fertilizer is reclaimed from the sea a time may come when the world's average yield of crops will be exceedingly low.

The Truth at Last.

"Oh, doctor, is it very dangerous to swallow cement?"

"Very dangerous, indeed."

"And gutta percha, doctor?"

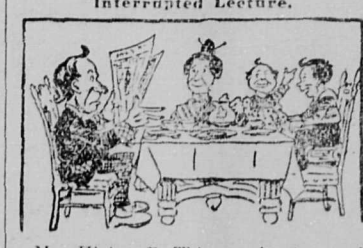
"Very serious."

"And porcelain—oh, doctor, is it very poisonous?"

"Excuse me, madam, have you attempted suicide?"

"No; I've swallowed one of my false teeth."—Pearson's.

Interrupted Lecture.



Mr. Highstuff—This mania for stock gambling is deplorable. It seems hardly possible that thinking beings—

"Great Scott! P. D. G.'s have fallen 17 points, and I'm long on 'em! Quick, where's my hat?"—Chicago News.

Mulcted.

"Talk about hard luck," said Jimmy Dores. "I broke into a lawyer's house last night an the lawyer got the drop on me an advised me to git out."

"Huh," exclaimed the other crook, "you got off dead easy!"

"Dat ain't all of it. Den he charged me $10 for his advice."—Philadelphia Press.

You might as well compare a Trunk Line Railway with a corduroy road as Blue Ribbon Ceylon with any other tea

THE COMMONEST OF ALL TROUBLES.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE USED MORE FOR BACKACHE THAN FOR ANY OTHER KIDNEY AFFECTION.

Bright's Disease Not So Frequent of Late Years—Dodd's Kidney Pills Undoubtedly the Cause—Diabetes Also Far Less Prevalent.

Matane, Que., July 8.—(Special)—Not only in this neighborhood but throughout the Province of Quebec there is a marked decrease noticeable in the number of cases of Bright's Disease reported. This fact is undoubtedly due to the wide use of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

Bright's disease at one time was the cause of a large proportion of the deaths in this province. It was considered incurable and until Dodd's Kidney Pills were introduced in was incurable. Not so, however, now. Dodd's Kidney Pills have almost wiped the disease out. Nor is Diabetes heard of now to any great extent.

The most common form by which Kidney Disease manifests itself is Backache, and here Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing their most active work. They are recognized as the surest and quickest cure for Backache ever invented. They work on the sound principle of going to the root of the trouble—the kidneys—wherein they differ from all other backache medicines except imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They do more than merely relieve. They positively and permanently cure, as thousands of people are ready to testify.

O. Dionne, a well-known resident of Matane, says, "Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a grand success in curing me of Backache, and I recommend everybody to keep them in the house. They are a wonder as a remedy for Backache and Disease of the Kidneys."

When a girl weighing 180 pounds answers to the name of "Birdie" the eternal fitness of things gets an awful jolt.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. A. G. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

He who would his peace dethrone only need his work postpone

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

It's a cold day when the flirt has no use for a fan.

Borrowed trouble bankrupts a man paying the interest.

"We are what we feed on," quoted Mr. Kixson, laying down his book "and I am willing to say the author is right. For instance"—

"I am already a believer," Mrs. Hixson interrupted. "You will insist on having lobster for supper always."

And Mr. Hixson, mortified, grew very red.

The "old curiosity shop" immortalized by Dickens, which is situated in Portugal street, a delapidated thoroughfare lying behind the Law Courts, London, is to be demolished. The residence of Mrs. Gamp, in Ginggate street, Holborn, is also being destroyed.

FRAGRANT

SOZODONT

a perfect liquid dentifrice for the

Teeth and Mouth

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c

25c

At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

AGENTS WANTED.

We are in need of a few reliable Agents throughout the country to handle our

GASOLINE LAMPS AND SUPPLIES.

Good profit and quick sales. For particulars address

THE INCANDESCENT GAS LAMP Co., 313 Main St., Winnipeg.

ALL-WOOL MICA ROOFING Reputation for durability established. 10 years trial. A home industry. Encourage it. BEWARE of American Paper Felting, which cracks in our climate. For samples and testimonials apply to

W. G. FONSECA, (Sole Agent.)
South Side, 176 Higgins Ave., E., Winnipeg
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

BIG STOCK OF

TYPE

AND

MATERIAL.

Everything for the Printer.

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO.
LIMITED.
175 OWEN ST., WINNIPEG

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER 25c

LOCAL NEWS.

A pencil mark in this square indicates that your subscription is due. A hint to the wise is sufficient.

Morning service will be held in the Church of England by the Venerable Archdeacon Small, on Sunday next 4th inst., at 11 o'clock.

O. A. Harthorne returned on Tuesday from a trip to the coast.

Mrs. and Miss Gibbs spent Thursday in town.

W. E. Brett, manager of the Anderson Lake Co. Mines, arrived from Vancouver Tuesday evening.

Mr. M. Robinson, merchant tailor, Vancouver, B. C. will visit Lillooet during the month of August, and will take orders for clothing for the fall trade. First class goods and fit guaranteed.

Jim Dicken is doing work on the Seaton Lake trail.

Work on the new jail is advancing quite rapidly. W. Miller, who has the contract for the job, has moved the old jail back to the site of the new one and has commenced work on the new foundation. The non-arrival of lime caused a considerable delay. Work is to be completed by the 31st of August.

Miss Carson, of Pavilion Mountain, accompanied by her friend, Miss Curtis of New Wertminster, came in on the B X. last night, and will remain in town a few days.

R. Atkin is engaged in painting the English Church.

Mr. J. S. Bell is almost completely recovered from his recent illness and is now able to attend to his duties.

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.

Dr. F. S. Reynolds, editor and proprietor of the Ashcroft Journal, and vice president of the Anderson Lake Co. of Lillooet, spent a day in town this week.

Dr. Clarke and W. M. Brandon spent a day this week fishing on the Portage Creek. The extremely small number of fish at present in the creek, had a very narrow escape.

F. H. Kinder arrived from Bridge River on Monday.

Mrs. J. Dunlop has not been well during the past week.

Jas. Brett, J. Marshall, Jack and Stanley Marshall, and P. Gaynor left by Tuesday's boat for McGillivray creek.

T. A. Brett came down from McGillivray Creek on Monday, returning on Wednesday.

Dr. A. S. Hanna of Everett, Wash., came in on Tuesday, and left next day or McGillivray Creek, where he will spend a few days of recreation.

J. R. Williams returned on Monday from Horsefly. He reports everything looking well at the Ward min?

H. S. Doxat returned on Monday from a hurried trip to Ashcroft.

J. N. J. Brown, champion oarsman of the inland watere of British Columbia arrived in town on Wednesday morning from Clinton to meet his brother from Vancouver.

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. Lillooet has undoubtedly the finest climate and the best hunting and fishing region in British Columbia, if not in North America. Famous sportsmen from England, United States and Eastern Canada come here for Grizzlies, Big Horn, etc. Experienced Guides, Horses and outfits can be obtained here.

Archie McDonald, road superintendent, returned this week from the East Riding, and has gone up to inspect the work being done on the Bridge River trail.

C. M. Glenn is in town from Bridge River.

W. Ferguson, of Vancouver, arrived on Tuesday's stage and left next day for Bridge River.

Geo. Doherty has arrived safely in Atlin.

Mr. E. S. Peters has sold to a Chinaman the adobie buildings now occupied by R. Atkin and F. Tinkham.

Judge Cornwall left for Ashcroft last Saturday afternoon.

R. Hume left on Sunday for Kamloops with four prisoners, who will board at the Government's expense for some time.

Jas. Haddock, of Ashcroft, is offering his confectionery business for sale

A. King has gone up to the Fountain to work for Mr. Southard.

Mrs. Uren is visiting friends in Clinton.

E. J Taylor is down from Bridge River.

Geo. Carson, of Pavilion Mountain, at the recent buying of horses at Kamloops by Col. Dent for the British army, sold the Col. three. As there were only 17 accepted altogether, this is a good record for George.

Court was held on Saturday the 27th by Judge Corwall, for the purpose of trying the Chinaman who stole Mr. Smith's pistol. Mr. S. Gibbs defended the prisoner, and succeeded in getting him off with a seven months' sentence An Indian woman, commonly known as "Long Nine", was given a term of three months for refusing to divulge what miserable specimen of the white race gave her a bottle of gin.

The police authorities are to be congratulated on getting rid of so many of the disreputable element in town.

During the transmission of accounts from the former proprietor's books to those of the present proprietors, errors have probably been made and it is very probable that some, whose papers are marked with a not-paid-up cross, are in reality paid up. If there are any, we tender our most humble apologies, and request that such will send along their receipts as soon as possible, that we may be able to get our lists in proper shape.

Any subscriber who does not get his paper regularly, or who does not get it atall, will confer a favor if he will notify the proprietors at once.

VANCOUVER STREET FAIR.

The manager and members of the Vancouver Street Fair are working like beavers to get everything in readiness for the opening on August 5th. The Fair is sure to be a huge success, and to give everyone an opportunity of seeing it, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will make a specially low rate of single fare for the round trip from all stations west of Revelstoke. The local agent can give particulars as to dates and limits.

Aosta, Italy, July 25.—Six mountain climbers while climbing Mount Cervino, fell down a deep chasm and all were killed.

Mineral Act, 1896.

[Form F.]

Certificate oi Improvements.

NOTICE.

Alhambra, Night Hawk, Metropolitan, Lurgan Fraction No. 1 and Lurgan Fraction No. 2 Mineral Claims situate in the Lillooet Mining Division of Lillooet District. Where located :- Cadwallader Creek.

Take notice that I, A. S. Brackett, Free Miner's certificate No. B 18157, Agent for Milton Rathbun, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 18156, 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 sixteenth day of July, 1901.

A. S. BRACKETT.

Canadian Pacific "IMPERIAL LIMITED"

Service for 1901 commencing June 10th, 1901

Four Days Across the Continent

This is the fastest and best equipped train crossing the continent. If you are going East there are some facts regarding this service, and the scenery along the CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. which you should know.

The time is arranged to pass the greatest scenic features of the line during daylight.

Pamphlets furnished free on application to any C. P. R. Agent or to

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

R. J. ATKIN

Lillooet. B. C.

DEALER IN,

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

All orders promptly attended to.

Royal Hotel,

Sucker Creek, B.C.

JOHN COLLUM, Prop.

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

Stable in connection.

J B CHERRY,

A. B. TRIN. COLL., DUBLIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC

Lillooet, B. C.

Home Grown

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Vines, Bulbs, Hedge Plants, Seeds.

Extra choice stock of Peach, Apricot, Plum, Cherry and Prune Trees. New importation of first-class Rhododendrons, Roses, Clematis, Bay Trees, Hollies, etc.

80,000 to chose from. No agents nor commission to pay: Orders dug in one day you get it the next. No famigating nor inspection charges. Greenhouse plants, agricultural implements, fertilizers, bee supplies, etc. Largest and most complete stock in the province. Send for catalogue or call and make your selections before placing your orders. Address

M. J. HENRY, Vancouver

WHITE LABOR ONLY.

BAILEY HOTEL.

J. MacMillan, Proprietor.

LYTTON, - - B. C

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

JNO. WAWN

LILLOOET, B. C.

Shoemaker.

Repairs neatly executed. Harness made and repaired.

We are headquarters for

Canton Drill Steel, Firth Tool Steel, Jessops Tool Steel, Bar Iron, Norway Iron, Coil Chain, B B Tested Chain, Miners Picks, Miners Shovels.

Agents for

The Giant Powder Co.'s, Dynamite, Fuse, Caps, etc. . . . . .

We also carry all kinds of Shelf and Heavy Hardware. Correspondence invited.

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 709. 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 Paintings in the interior. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THOMAS McCOSH, Merchant Tailor, Ashcroft, 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.

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.

Inland Cigar Manufacturing Co.

OF B.C., LTD.

Our Specialties:

INTERIOR
LA MORENA

KAMLOOPS, B.C.

Cariboo and Lillooet Stage Lines.

BRITISH COLUMBIA EXPRESS COMPANY.

ASHCROFT, B. C.

Clinton and way points, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

All points in Cariboo, Monday's, and Friday.

Lillooet direct, Monday and Friday,

Forks of Quesnelle, and way points, Monday.

Stages connect with steamer Charlotte at Soda creek.

Special Conveyance Furnished.

CANADIAN PACIFIC NAVIGATION O.

(LIMITED.)

WHARF STREET, VICTORIA.

Time Table No. 51.—Taking Effect Nov. 15th, 1900.

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

NEW WESTMINSTER ROUTE

Leave Victoria for New Westminster, Ladner, Lulu Island, Pumper'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 6th each month at 11 p.m.

ALASKA ROUTE.

Steamships of this comonay 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.
G. S. BAXTER, General Passenger Agent.

BRIDGE RIVER TRAVELERS!!

Brett Ranch,

First-class accommodation for the traveling public. When going to and from the mines make the Brett Ranch for a stopping place. The best meal and bed on trail and everything neat and clean. Only white help employed. Remember the place when on the trail. - - - -

Stable in connection, hay and feed.

H. BRETT, - - - Proprietor.