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THE PROSPECTOR.

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Subscribe for The Prospector.

THE PROSPECTOR.

BY RIC A. FRASER.

The mineral act has received more tinkering with than any other act on the statute books of British Columbia, and as the metallifferous mining industry of the province is in anything but a prosperous condition, in spite of statistics to the contrary, and as this state of affairs has been brought about by the hesitation of capitalists to invest in a section where the laws are in an unsettled state and subject to radical changes at any time, the less monkeying with the mineral act the better. At the present session of the legislature an amendment to the act has been introduced, that will no doubt become a law, in regard to the amount of work required to be done by a locator before he is entitled to put his claim on record. This amendment at least is one in the right direction and will have a tendecy to encourage legitimate prospectors and shut out that class of professional stakers who are a detriment to and retard the development of any camp. The amendment is a good one but it is to be hoped that this one change in the mining law will suffice our law makers for this session. Let us hope that there will be no more changes for some time, and give the mine owner a chance to live and do business in this country.—Silvertonian.

British Columbia makes a mistake in its treatment of the lode prospector. It charges him $5 annual license fee; a $3 poll tax; $2.50 every time he does anything in connection with his claim; 50 cents a cord royalty for timber he uses on his claim, and if ever he gets his prospect to the productive stage he has to pay 2 per cent royalty on all net returns. A good deal has been said about the prospector—his courage, ability, etc.—much of which is so. As a plain business proposition, it is to be noted that the prospector should not be restricted, rather encouraged. He is the mainstay of the mining industry, the pioneer in all mining, the man who makes minig possible, the best friend of the miner, the mining machinery manufacturer and the precursor of all the industries attendant upon mining. He does not ask any favors, but the region that restricts him hurts itself. It is a mossback policy to discourage the prospector, as it tends to keep capital out of a mining country. Several mining sections found this out long ago.—Mining and Scientific Press.

The warning complained of by "Silex" in a Washington paper for miners to "keep away" may be based on the best of reasons. Whenever there is a discovery, big or little, in a new mining camp many men run there, expecting something to do, and it is but kindness for a local paper to warn them away. Probably skilled miners would have no difficulty getting work there or anywhere else, but "Silex" doubtless knows that the surplus population in new mining camps has a large percentage of men who claim to be "miners," but are really only hangers-on. As a matter of fact, a man who wants to learn something about mining would do better to go to an old mining camp than a new one.—Exchange.

TO THE DEAF.

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

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BRIDGE RIVER ROAD.

A public meeting was called for Monday evening, in Santini's hall to discuss the Bridge River wagon road proposition. There was a large attendance and all were unamious that a wagon road should be built at once. About 8 o'clock Dr. S. Clarke was called to the chair, and Mr. W. M. Brandon acted as secretary. The following resolution Moved by Ric. A. Fraser seconded by Dr. Sanson, was brought before the meeting and was carried unamiously.

"At a public meeting held in Lillooet, B. C. on the 8th day of April 1901, it is hereby resolved that it is absolutely necessary for the district of West Lillooet that a wagon road should be constructed to the Bridge River mines, and that our member, Mr. A. W. Smith, be instructed to secure an appropriation necessary for the completion of a standard wagon road to Cadwallader Creek at once, and that work should commence on same as soon as possible."

Dr. Sanson in a few remarks showed the necessity of such an undertaking and impressed upon the meeting that our demands should receive consideration and that with the co-operation of all. this could be done.

Mr. Smith then addressed the meeting and gave his theory of the railroad question and stated that he was not favorably inclined towards the V. V. & E. Railway and that while the coast and Fraser river valley districts were benefitted and were so anxious for railways, he only wanted roads and trails for West Lillooet. The coast people were very much worked up over the railway question and he said Mr. Bodwell would make a good thing by putting it through, he believed $40,000.

In referring to the increase in the revenue tax he thought when the people looked into the matter they would not condemn it. We received benefits in different ways and if the country was to be opened up revenue must be obtained. He said he had already asked the government for $7,000 to widen out the Bridge river trail.

After a vote of thanks was tendered to the chairman and secretary the meeting adjourned.

A petition will be forwarded to Mr. Smith with the resolution and he will present it to the chief commissioner of lands and works.

Backing Out Gracefully.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says it is learned from a trustworthy source that Russia's diplomatic agents abroad were instructed on April 3, to communicate to the government to which they were accredited an identical note in the same terms as that presented by Count Cassini, the Russian minister at Washington, to Secretary Hay.

The text of the identical note, as it appears from news which has come to hand is as follows:

"That in the present circumstances a special agreement in the Manchurian affair instead of being an open testimonial of friendly sentiments on the part of Russia towards China, might entail various difficulties for the neighboring state.

Russia does not in any way insist upon the conclusion of such agreement and even abandons all possible negotiations in this matter.

Inasmuch as the imperial government ever adheres faithfully to its original and oft-related programme, it will quietly await the further course of events."

The Kings' Civil List.

London, April 4.—The report of the committee appointed to consider changes in the civil list recommend that the new civil list be fixed about £470,000 as follows:

Privy purse, £110,000; salaries of household and retired allowances, £125,000; expenses of household, £193,000; works, £10,000; royal bounty, alms and special services, £13,000, and sundries, £8,000.

The report recommends an annuity of £20 000 to the Duke of Cornwall and York; £10,000 to the Duchess of Cornwall and York, and 6 000 to each of the King's daughters. The queen's annuity, in event of her surviving the King, is increased to 70,000, and an annuity of 30,000 is provided for the Duchess of Cornwall and York in the event of her surviving the duke.

The proposals for the civil lists have a net increase of 57,000.

A Fergus girl while making a close inspection of the millinery display in a store window let her tongue touch the frosty glass and was held a prisoner until a gallant, stout, middle-aged commercial traveler, who modestly declined to reveal his identity, effected the release of the inquisitive maiden by blowing his breath on the window. His breath must have been hotstuff.—Fergus Paper.

THE PUBLIC MEETING.

EDITOR PROSPECTOR, SIR: Following are few remarks about the public meeting held on Monday evening.

The largely attended meeting was unanimously in favor of the resolution, asking the member to secure an appropriation for the construction of a standard wagon road to Cadwallader creek.

The member then addressed the meeting and gave his views of the railroad question. Made a great point of the fact that the competition would benefit Vancouver and Victoria. In the members opinion the only people benefitted would be the people living in the Fraser river valley and the coast towns. He entirely overlooked the real benefit to the province of this railway. Namely, the opening up of the Similkameen and a large and important mineral belt, containing gold, copper and coal, which at present is practically starved for the want of means of communication. Not only a most important mineral belt but also a large agricultural district.

The greatest benefit of this competing railway would be the cheaper handling of all the minerals of the Kootenay's and the Boundary district. The great want of the mining industries of British Columbia just now is better communication, cheaper carriage and competing lines would mean a smelting industry on the coast adequate to theneeds of the province. Now the lead ores of the Slocan and East Kootenay cannot be marketed because the American smelters don't require wet ores. No local smelter can handle the heavy wet ores because there is not enough dry ore available, and ores must be brought from all parts of the province and smelted at some central point. The wet ore of the Kootenays and the dry ores of the coast—the mattes of the copper smelter—all must be brought to some point where they can be smelted and refined and that point should be on the coast so as to secure water carriage for the finished product. Access to the sea to the markets of the world, England, China, &c.

The member said that because this railway did not benefit this section that the members of the northern districts should combine to prevent the construction of the road. Such narrow minded bigoted views are the ruin of the country. British Columbia has an enormous mineral wealth which requires developing in order that the province may benefit by it. What benefits one section of the province benefits all the people. Increased activity, more work, more revenue. How can any section be opened up if each section is to prevent the development of every other section.

With regard to the road question, the electors of Lillooet unanimously demanded the construction of a wagon road to Bridge river. There is a great mineral wealth waiting for development. The development of this mineral wealth means prosperity to the whole community. More men employed, big pay rolls, money in circulation. How does the member meet the unanimous demand of the people for this wagon road? He coolly stands before them and tells them that he has asked for $7,000 to widen the trail to a six foot sleigh road. Such an amount to the demands of the people is simply an insult. The people ask for bread, the member offers them a stone.

Last year about $7,000 was expended upon widening part of the trail to a sleigh road. What is the result? Is the haulage of machinery cheapened? Not by one cent. So far as any practical results is gained this $7,000 might just as well have been thrown into the Fraser river. The machinery for the Lorne-Woodchuck mill has had to be packed in on mules. The cost of packing this machinery has been seven cents per pound from the Mission to the mine. Eight and one-quarter cents per pound from the railway to the mine. How can any mineral wealth be developed when machinery and supplies cost eight and one-quarter cents per pound extra freight.?

What will be the result of this expenditure of $7,000 in widening the trail? Will it cheapen the freight to the mines? Not at all. The sleighing in this district is practically not worth considering. The snow fall is light and glorious winter weather causes the snow to melt wherever the sun strikes it at any low altitude. Perhaps this road may be available for sleighing right through from Seaton lake to the mines for one week in the year, $7,000 for one weeks sleighing comes rather dear, and for the remaining fifty-one weeks everything must be packed, and packing will not be cheapened one cent by the widening of this trail any more than it has been cheapened by the widening of the trail over Mission mountain.

Now, what the country needs is a wagon road, and a wagon road it must have. If the government cannot build a wagon road all the way through this year let at least some of it be built. Every mile of wagon road will lessen the cost of freight and by and bye, perhaps when we are all old men the member will have been able to get the wagon road built all the way.

The member having expressed himself in favor of blocking the railroads and so keeping back the development of the province and having entirely ignored the wishes of the people as to the construction of a wagon road then kindly explained to the meeting why he was in favor of inrreasing the taxes. A grand program. Block the development of the province. Refuse to even ask for the construction of the wagon road so much needed, and then as a consolation increase the taxation!

PLACER AMENDMENT.

A suggestion has been made to the minister of mines, Hon. R. McBride to change Section 23 of the amendments to the Placer Act, and it is understood he favors the change. The suggested change reads:

Section 23. Upon the failure of the holder of a deep placer mining claim or consolidation of such claims or of the holder of a concession for a deep placer mining claim or claims to perform the annual work and pay the deep placer mining tax and other payments required to be made under the provisions of Sections 8, 20, 21 and 22 of this act within the time specified for performing said annual work or for making such payments. The mining recorder or gold commissioner in whose district such claim, consolidation of claims or concessions are located shall immediately report to the minister of mines the official numbers or names of the claims or concession upon which the tax or other payments have become delinquent, the name and address of the holder or holders of such delinquent claim or claims or concession together with the amount of tax or other payments delinquent and the date on which said payments become delinquent.

Upon receipt of such report the minister of mines shall notify in writing the holder or holders of such delinquent claim or consolidation of such claims that if the amount delinquent be not paid within six months said claim or claims upon which said payments are delinquent shall be declared abandoned and open for relocation; and upon the failure of such delinquent holder or holders to pay the amount due within the time specified the said claim or claims shall be declared abandoned and open for relocation.

The minister of mines shall notify in writing the delinquent holder or holders of a concession for a deep placer mining claim or claims that if the amount so delinquent be not paid within twelve months from the date of said notice the concession shall be declared forfeited; and upon the failure of such delinquent to pay the amount due within the time specified the placer mining concession together with any improvements thereon or appurtant thereto shall revert to the crown and shall be sold at auction to the highest bidder; or upon failure to make such sale of such concession and improvements the placer mining lands included therein may be thrown open for relocation and the improvements thereon dealt with as may be decided best by the lieutenant-governor.

Japan is Ready to Fight.

London, April 3.—"Russia's reply to Japan's protest against the Manchurian convention," says the Yokohama correspondent of the Daily Mail, "is regarded as unsatisfactory, and further vigorous representations will follow."

"Prince Konoyo Atsu, President of the House of Peers, in the course of an inflammatory speech, discussed the probable results of a war between Japan and Russia, and said that Japan could count on the friendly neutrality of Great Britan and Germany. He declared that the United States would not interfere, and that France would only cause uneasiness by the employment of her Annamase forces and by a naval demonstration of Formossa. This, he predicted, would be the limit of French action, and therefore Japan's vastly superior army would be enabled, without great difficulty, to drive Russia out of Manchuria."

The Census.

The census enumerator will want to know your age, color, nationality religion and how much you make. If you don't answer he can summon you before a court with the power to fine you as high as $30. The enumerator has 34 questions to ask so a busy half hour may be expected when he calls on you. All officials are bound by oath to strict secrecy, hence bachelors and spinsters will have no compunction in giving their ages, origin, or nationality and if they choose they may tell the confiding enumerator their prospects in matrimony. Mr. Samuel Gibbs is assistant census commissioners for West Lillooet district, and the enumerators are Duncan McDonald, E. S. Peters, W. M. Manson, C. D. Wray, Wm. M. Williams, J. H. S. Rewbottom. The enumerators were unable to commence operations according to schedule on April 1st, owing to delay at headquarters.

New Titles for Royalty.

London, April 2.—It is understood that a suggestion that the Duke of Cornwall and York should be created Prince of Australia has been considered by King Edward and the Cabinet, but rejected on the ground that Canada and the other colonies had an equal right to be honored in this fashion.

An alternative suggestion to create the eldest two sons of the Duke of Cornwall and York the Prince of Canada and the Prince of Australia, respeectively, is now under consideration.

My Would Be Assassin.

BY M. QUAD.

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When it was finally settled that I was to go up into the mountains of Wyoming on a hunting trip with old Bill Potts, a dozen men called to bid me a last goodby. They looked their pity and sorrow, and their hands lingered lovingly in mine. I was rather skeptical. I didn't see why I should be pulled down by a mountain lion, clawed into mince meat by a grizzly bear or buried under a landslide, but they smiled feebly and shook their heads in a solemn way. Only one telegram received out of eight or ten threw any light on the matter, and the light came too late. It read:

"If you are going hunting with old Bill Potts, you'd better make your will and leave things easy for the widowed and fatherless."

The other telegrams simply read that the senders would see that my grave was kept green, if it could ever be found, and that it was to be hoped I wouldn't suffer over a week in dying. I liked old Bill. He was hale and hearty and good natured, and he could pack a mule, cook a good meal and shoot fairly straight. He was a smoker and a chewer, played a good game of euchre, and I had every confidence that the pair of us would get along like brothers. We got away in good style, and it was two full days before anything happened to shake my confidence in him. Then, as I sat cleaning my rifle, he picked up the ax to cut some wood. He hadn't made six strokes before the ax flew off the handle and almost shaved my hair as it passed.

"Excuse me, colonel," said old Bill as he held up the handle. "That ax has bin loose for the last six months and orter have bin fixed. I'll tend to it the first rainy day we have."

"But, man, that was a close call for me," I said as I felt my anger rising.

"Yes, colonel, but as long as no damage was done it's all right. I kinder thought it was goin to cut yer head off, but it riz a leetle and missed ye."

I figured that it was pure accident and overlooked it. Next morning old Bill found the trail of a lion near our camp, and after breakfast we took it up and started out. I had a Winchester, and he had a double barreled shotgun loaded with buckshot. He took the lead, and we had trailed for half a mile when I stumbled over a stone and pitched forward. Potts was about 20 feet ahead of me, gun on his shoulder and passing perfectly open ground. As I went down both barrels of his gun were discharged, and my hair curled as the handful of shot shrieked over me and cut away half the branches of a young pine.

"What is it? What were you shooting at?" I shouted as I scrambled up, half expecting the lion had got in our rear and was stalking us.

"Ye see, colonel," replied old Potts, with a sheepish look on his face, "I allus carry my gun on the full cock, so's to save time, and I guess I must have bin fingerin them hammers."

"You dolt! You idiot! You jackass!" I yelled at him as I looked for a club. "If I hadn't stumbled over that stone, you'd have blown a hole through me as big as a barrel."

"Yes, but ye stumbled, and, bein as no harm was done, I hope ye won't get mad about it. Why, sich things are liable to happen every day."

I told Potts that if I ever caught him carrying his gun in that shape again I'd pump lead into his legs and leave him to the wolves, and for the rest of the day the relations between us were strained. Under the influence of a good supper and a pipe we got closer together, however, and by and by he went into the tent for the cards. He was fussing around for several minutes, and I had just opened my mouth to ask him the cause of his delay when a bullet lifted the hat off my head and sent it ten feet behind me. I made two jumps for a bowlder and yelled to Potts, thinking I had been fired on by a renegade Indian, but when the man came out with my self cocking revolver in his hand I knew what had happened.

"You blunderhead! You fool of a jackass!" I shouted as I made up to him, but he backed off and protestingly explained:

"Don't git narvous, colonel. I had never seen one of these self cockers and was jest tryin it. I might have p'inted it the other way, but I didn't think."

"No, you didn't, and the ball went through my hat. Potts, you are a fool. You don't know enough to chew beans."

"What a fuss to raise over a leetle accident, and nobody hurt at that!" sighed Potts, and we spoke no more together that evening. I made up my mind before going to sleep that the firm of Soft & Potts would dissolve after breakfast by mutual consent or otherwise, but he prepared such a good meal and seemed so downcast and repentant that I found myself melting. We had with us a thumping big bear trap, and while he shouldered it and set off to place it in hopes to catch a lion I took up my gun and went in another direction.

I came back to camp at noon with a small deer on my back and found Potts and dinner waiting. Two hours later, when we had taken care of the meat and the hide, he asked me to go with him and see a hot spring he had discovered farther up the mountain. I saw that the hammers of his gun were down; but, not knowing what surprise he might have up his sleeve, I took the lead. Now and then he gave me a word of direction, and he had just announced the spring as close at hand when I tripped and fell. I heard the clank of a chain, and it flashed across me that I was pitching forward on to his bear trap. I fell, but I also swerved aside, and it was my rifle which struck the pan and sprang the trap. The terrible jaws, each armed with 15 great teeth, closed together within a foot of my face and with a sound that made me think of a surgeon sawing off legs. I had escaped, but my gun was caught in a giant's vise. I got up and tried to call old Potts names, but I was so shaken and mad that not a word would come. He stood looking at me with a puzzled and anxious expression on his face, as if wondering what there was to break loose about, and at last I grabbed up a club and jumped in on him. I believe that I chased him fully a mile before I gave up, but he kept out of my way. When I finally sat down to rest, he came sneaking back to say:

"Colonel, they all said ye was a queer sort of a critter, but this last circus beats my time. Mebbe ye'll tell me what it's all about?"

"And maybe I'll pump 16 bullets into you as soon as I get hold of my rifle!" I gasped. "Potts, you ought to be killed out of hand. It won't be murder to wipe you off the face of the earth."

"Bekase of that b'ar trap?" he asked.

"Yes, of course. You knew where it was and never said a word to me. If I hadn't struck the chain with my foot, I'd have walked right into it."

"Yes, I'd sorter forgot 'bout that trap," he mused as he scratched his ear, "but it's all right, ain't it? Ye didn't walk into it, and I can't see why ye should kick up sich a row. Lordy, but ye seem to be a mighty perticklerman!"

It was a bit of a job to get my rifle free of the jaws, and I then dumped the old trap into a ravine and warned Potts that if he showed his face in camp I'd fusillade him. He waited for two or three hours and then came in with an injured expression on his face and started up the fire for supper. By that time I had got over my desire to shed his blood, but I couldn't overlook his carelessness. We ate and smoked and sat around in silence, and next day would have seen the partnership dissolved for sure but for an incident of the night. Soon after midnight a grizzly came skulking around and almost stampeded our mules, and Potts showed his gameness by bluffing the old fellow back into the thicket without waiting for me. This broke the ice and made us friends again, and it was agreed to give old Ephraim a hard run for it next day. When morning came, I had about taken old Potts under my wing again and was secretly glad that I hadn't reached him with my club. As soon as breakfast was dispatched we started out. The bear had left tracks as big as a house and in going away had headed along the mountain. We could reasonably hope to hole him up somewhere within a mile, provided he had satisfied his hunger and got home in the due season. When we finally came to a likely spot, I went to the right and Potts to the left to investigate an opening in the rocks. I made a slow advance, realizing that the bear might be in ambush behind any of the big bowlders, and I was crouching alongside of one, with neck stretched out, when there was a whiz and a spat, and I was blinded for a moment by particles of stone flung into my eyes. Potts was carrying a rifle that day, and as its bark followed the spat of the bullet I knew what had happened. While I had my hands to my eyes I heard him shout at the top of his voice:

"Hey, colonel, I've got him—got him fur sure!"

Half a minute later he stood beside me, prepared to finish off the "game." I think he was really surprised and perhaps considerably disappointed when he found a living man instead of a dead grizzly, and he hadn't a word to say. He sat down near me on a rock, and it was five minutes before I had my eyes cleared enough to make him out. Then I brought up my Winchester and said:

"Potts, I'm going to shoot 16 holes into your jackass carcass! Where do you want the first one?"

"So it was ye instead of a b'ar?" he queried in reply.

"It was, and you knew it was. You meant to murder and rob me, you old villain! Talk fast, now, for you haven't got 60 seconds to live!"

"Look here, colonel," he protested, but only mildly, "it was a mistake anybody might have made, and, bein ye wasn't hurt, I don't see why ye should kick up Dan'l. Fact is, colonel"—

"Go on! Go on! You have 20 seconds more!" I said as he halted.

"Waal, the fact of it is I'm goin to quit. I never was out with one of ye newspaper men before, and dang my hide if ever I want to be ag'in. The boys said ye was a crank and a kicker and that I'd soon cut my job, but ye talked smooth and give orders fur plenty of grub, and I was willin to take chances. Howsumever"—

"Howsumever what, you nearsighted, squint eyed, dunderheaded pot hunter?"

"Howsumever, colonel, the boys was right, and, bein I can't do nuthin to please ye, though I have tried my best, I guess I'll resign, and ye kin run the circus yerself."

Next day we started the outfit for home. Potts might have reconsidered his resignation, but I wouldn't give him a chance. I couldn't stay up there alone, but it was death to stay with him. We made the journey of 50 miles without a word. When we reached home, I paid him off and said:

"Potts, you—you—you are an unhung idiot!"

"What fur, colonel?" he innocently asked.

"Because you can't help it."

"Waal, mebbe I am, but if ye could only have held on to that crankiness of yers we'd have got at least four b'ars and five or six lions, to say nuthin of wolves and wildcats. Day to ye, colonel. Awful sorry ye can't help yer meanness."

ODD MONEY IN MAINE.

THE OLD TIMERS STILL RECKON IN YORK SHILLINGS.

French Canadians Insist That Dollars Be Translated Into Francs. Storekeepers at Oldtown Obliged to Keep Behind the Times.

Oldtown contains a larger transient population and a greater diversity of language than any other city in Maine. In the autumn, when the choppers are going to the woods, and again in midsummer, when the drives come out, the little city is filled with a babel of tongues that is not equaled anywhere in New England except in Fall River, Mass. These people not only talk in strange language, but they compute the prices of the goods they buy in denominations that are unfamiliar. One evening a French Canadian walked into a crowded grocery store after a round of salt pork.

"You will to me sell 20 pounds le salt pork," said he in his best English.

"Yes," replied the trader. "Anything else?"

"No. Eet iss pork that ah'm bin want. How much?"

"Eight cents a pound—$1.60 for the lot."

"One dollar sekty! Oui, oui! How much heem be? Ah'm no comprehen. Voila!"

"Eight francs," replied the grocer.

"Eight francs—oui, vraiment! Ah'm pay hem now," said the Frenchman. He took a dollar in paper and a 50 cent piece and a 10 cent piece in silver from his pocketbook and gave them to the trader, saying as he went out:

"Send heem oop."

Later in the evening an old farmer who was on his way home from Bangor to Argyle put his head in at the open door, saying:

"Let me have a pound of your 3 shilling tea."

"I'm sorry to say that I'm all out of 50 cent tea," replied the trader, "but I can sell you some that is a lot better for 62 cents."

"All right," said the farmer. "Make it three and ninepence. I guess I can stand it."

As the evening grew late and trade fell off the grocer lighted his pipe and sat down upon a stool back of his desk.

"It's queer about these two men," said he. "To hear 'em talk you'd think one was a native Frenchman and the other was a blooming Englishman, but they ain't. One was born in Quebec and has lived in Oldtown for more than 20 years. The other is of Plymouth rock stock and was born in the house where he now lives more than 60 years ago. They are both citizens and vote at every election. They are fairly well educated, too, but neither of them can talk United States when he comes to counting money. Both of them know all about our currency, so you can't cheat them for half a cent, but when they have to put the names of value into words they go away back for more than a century and talk the lingo of their forefathers. I humor their whims and get a good part of their trade, because if I talked shillings and pence to the farmer or francs and sous to the lumberman they'd quit me right away. Both of them seem to think they hold a monopoly on the outlandish lingo and resent any interference.

"What makes the business seem strange to me is that congress fixed upon dollars and cents as the standards of value more than 100 years ago, and not over 500 new Frenchmen have come over to Canada since Quebec was captured by Wolfe's troops in 1759, and yet both men cling to their old methods of talk as if it was the latest thing out. I rather think their children and grandchildren will have the same habit. What's bred in the bone is sure to come out in the flesh.

"The most troublesome case I ever had, and I've lots of them on my hands now, was an old fellow named Hall. He was Yankee born and Yankee bred, but he not only talked English money, but actually thought English money and cast his interest in pounds, shillings and pence. He was generally easy enough to get along with until he came to the shillings. Then unless you explained and specified in every item he went as mad as a hatter and refused to trade with you until you told him what he wanted to know. He was terribly down on what he called the 'York shilling.'

"You know when the states fixed the exchange value of an English shilling New York counted 8 shillings to a dollar, while all of the New England states made 6 shillings equal to a dollar. Right away after this the trouble began and continued red hot for many years. All over New England a shilling was worth 16 2-3 cents, while its value in New York was only 12½ cents, or a ninepence in New England money. Years ago when this old man Hall was skipper of a lumber schooner he had taken a cargo to New York and sold it for so many shillings, causing a loss of 25 per cent on the cargo, which ate up the profits and left the captain badly in debt. He never got over it. Whenever anybody said York shilling to him, he flew in a rage and fairly frothed at the mouth. He had a shock during one of these fits and died the next day.

"Until the time of the civil war," said the grocer, "more than half of the people hereabout talked and thought in money of the English denominations. A dollar was generally called by its right name, but $1.25 was always seven and six, and $1.50 was 9 shillings.

"In many cases, such as three and ninepence and seven and ninepence, a cent was split in two, requiring the use of a half cent coin. In order to check the half cent habit the mint stopped coining half cents. But this practice went on the same as ever, the purchaser paid over the money retaining the half cent in every transaction. For example, if you owed me a ninepence, which was equivalent to 12½ cents, you gave me 12 cents, which squared the bill, but if you didn't have the exact change and passed me out a quarter of a dollar, I handed 12 cents back to you and kept 13 cents for myself. It was always a wise plan for a man to carry a lot of small change in his pocket when he went out among the men who talked shillings and pence."

"When are the people going to get over these foreign ways?" asked a bystander.

"Never, wholly, I think," was the deliberate answer. "It takes longer to eradicate a habit than it does to acquire it. The English speaking race have talked in pounds and shillings for more than 500 years. Some of us Americans will continue to talk it until the year 3000 or longer."—Boston Globe.

Octopus is largely eaten in the Isle of Jersey.

An Acrobatic Spider.

A curious instance of the ability of an insect to successfully measure distance was evidenced once while I was traveling through northern Argentina.

I first made the acquaintance of my friend on the back veranda of a little village tavern. I was lying in a hammock. About two feet from me was a 3 by 3 inch hand rail of wood, supported by wooden balusters. As I lay there I noticed a fly alight on the top of the wood. While I watched him, the fly apparently turned into a spider. I could not believe my eyes, but on closer inspection I saw that a spider jumped from somewhere and alighted on top of my fly.

I thought this worth watching and found that this was his method of procedure: A fly would alight on top of the railing, the spider would take in the distance at a glance and would disappear down the side of the rail, walk along toward the fly, but out of sight, until he reached the place on the side of the rail at right angles to the position occupied by the fly when he last saw it. Then he would walk nearly to the top of the rail and fasten his web, then walk down, paying out his web as he went till he was as far from the place where he had fastened his web as was the fly, then one vigorous leap, the web swinging him round in the arc of a circle, and he would alight on top of the fly.

I have never seen one miss this seemingly difficult leap, except when the fly left his position before the spider had finished his preliminaries. —E. A. Suverkrop in Scientific American.

Black Sea Peculiarities.

The Black sea has peculiarities which distinguish it from the Mediterranean, Atlantic or Pacific. The greatest ascertained depth is 1,200 fathoms. A surface current flows continually from the Black sea into the Mediterranean through the Bosporus and Dardanelles and an undercurrent of salt water from the Mediterranean into the Black sea. This undercurrent of water is warm and sinks to the bottom and in consequence of its great density prevents vertical circulation. The result is that these deeper waters are rendered stagnant. They are saturated with sulphureted hydrogen, and consequently life is impossible. In an expedition in which Sir John Murray took part the water brought up by means of a water bottle from a depth of 300 fathoms smelled exactly like rotten eggs. No life therefore is possible in the Black sea beyond a depth of 100 fathoms, which is a striking contrast to what happens in the open ocean, where there is an abundance of animal life at that depth. This brings about another extraordinary condition with reference to the deposits—that in all the deeper deposits there is an abundant chemical precipitate of carbonate of lime, a condition not obtaining as far as is known in any other ocean.

Rotten Fish as Food.

One of the national delicacies of northern Russia is "tresca," an appalling dish, consisting of codfish caught the previous summer, and eaten in an advanced stage of decomposition. Its odor alone is beyond words, its taste the writer fortunately does not know. It is difficult to stay long in the room with it, and yet it is preferred to fresh meat or fish, both of which are cheap and easily obtainable in most villages and obviate the trouble of drying and rotting, which dried tresca implies.

"The poor," says Chancelour, "are very innumerable and live most miserably, for I have seen them eat the pickle of hearing and other very stinking fish. Nor the fish cannot be so rotten but they will eat it and extoll it to be more wholesome than other fish or fresh meates. In mine opinion there is no such people under the suune for their hardness of liveing."

The Mystery of Radium.

The substance called radium emits radiations resembling the X rays without the application of work or energy from external sources and without appreciable loss of weight. This seems to be inconsistent with the law of the conservation of energy, but the mystery is explained by the calculations of M. Becquerel, which show that a loss of weight so infinitesimal that in a thousand million years it would amount to no more than a milligram would suffice to account for the observed effects. According to this explanation the emanations from radium consist of material particles. But how infinitely minute must those particles be!

Experience Versus Theory.

"Marcus Aurelius says," the professor began, "that nothing happens to anybody which he is not fitted by nature to bear."

"Oh, that's rot!" replied the man who had eloped at the age of 21 with a girl whom he had known three weeks. "Just tell Marc for me that he has another guess coming."

A Candid Opinion.

An old servant was asked by an artist what she thought of her master's portrait, which he was painting.

She looked at it critically, "Ye might have made him a trifle better looking, may be, but if ye 'ad ye'd ha' spoilt it."

Saved $10.

"Did you see Jones? He was looking for you."

"Yes; I saw him, but I managed things so he didn't see me."—Chicago Record.

Interference with digestion is a by no means uncommon effect of excessive exercise, and, so far as training is concerned, it is one of the most destructive.

POSSUM POLITICS.

SOME MORE UNPLEASANT SURPRISES FOR THE NEW PARTY.

The Honorable Clingstone Davis Aspires to High Office and Is Promptly Humbled, While Colonel Upset Jones Gets the First Part of His Name.

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

The announcement that the Hon. Clingstone Davis of Georgia, Colonel Upset Jones of South Carolina and Judge O. K. Howker of Maryland were to speak at Paradise hall drew out a tremendous but rather suspicious crowd of Possumites. That selfish men, intent on gaining their own ends, had joined the party and were seeking to run it everybody knew. That at least six men wanted to be nominated president on the colored man's ticket was common knowledge, and it was further whispered about that a plot had been concocted to assassinate Brother Gardner and sell the party outright to the Republicans or Democrats for $25 in cash and a load of watermelons. Only the members of the Limekiln club could be counted on to remain loyal and stick to first princi-

THE CANDIDATE BOMBARDED.

ples, and they showed up with razors in their pockets and determination in their faces. That Brother Gardner had been worried and cast down by the plots and plans and deflections was known to scores, and yet his face wore a smile, and his demeanor was placid as he appeared on the platform and introduced the Hon. Clingstone Davis, who was the first speaker. The honorable was a chunky, sawed off man with a liberal supply of feet and cheek, and his voice had a rattle to it like nails in a tin pan as he bowed and began:

"My fr'en's, I had begun to despair—I had 'bout abandoned all hope of de cull'd man eber gittin his political rights—when I heard 'bout de organizashun of dis Possum party. I hastened to jine it, as yo' all know, and I has been puttin my shoulder to de wheel de best I knowed how. [Faint applause.] It am useless fur me to go back to de diskivery of America or to talk to yo' 'bout de pilgrims landin. What yo' wants to know is what de Possumites am gwine to do. ["Yes, yes!"] We sot out to stand by ourselves. We wanted a party and a candidate of our own. We wanted to show de white man dat we had de power to do fur ourselves and dat we proposed to hev a voice in de guv'ment of dis nation. [A few yells.] We has bin organizin and waitin and watchin up to date, but now de time has come to show our hand. We has got de white man skeered, and if we jump in wid boaf feet we kin knock him out. [Cautious applause.]

"A party am nuffin widout a leader," continued the speaker after pausing for breath. "De time has arrove to nominate our candidate fur de presidency. [Sinister silence.] I hev bin asked to take de nominashun, but hev declined on de ground dat Brudder Gardner was de man fur de place. [Enthusiastic cheers for Brother Gardner.] Up to an hour ago I hev used my influence to make him take it, but when I learned he had a sore heel, dat de tater bugs had attacked his garden patch, dat his ole woman had a bile on her neck and his dog had run away I saw dat he was out of de race and dat some one else must sacrifice hisself. [Whoops, yells and confusion lasting five minutes.] Who am de man? Who will take de emblem of de Possum party in his hand and jump into de breach? Dar am only one man in dis kentry, and I air dat man. Yes, my fr'en's"—

The speaker got no further. Two hundred men rose up and howled and shrieked and threw cucumbers and tomatoes and potatoes at him, and as he retired under the bombardment he was seized by Elder Toots and Waydown Bebee and booted out of the side door. There was danger for a time that the hall would be wrecked, but at length Brother Gardner came forward and held up his hand and restored order and then introduced Colonel Upset Jones. The man was as tall and thin as a seven foot lath, but his smile was like that of a red core watermelon, and the crowd decided to let him go on.

"Cull'd patriots of America," he began as he bowed seven times in seven different directions, "it am needless to say dat I am astonished and overwhelmed by de mighty assurance of de speaker who has just been kicked off dis platform. [Applause.] Did any one eber hear of sich cheek and egotism? Did de hydra head of political villainy ever show itself wid sich consistent ponderosity? [Groans.] I almost doubted my own ears and eyes. Does dis Possum party want a candidate fur president? ["Yes, yes! Brother Gardner!"] No, my fr'en's, it does not. Should we put up a candidate he would not come widin a million miles of bein 'lected. He wouldn't be a straw in a hurricane. We'd simply go to $5 or $6 expense fur nuffin. [Shouts of surprise and anger.] I hev arrove yere from Souf Caroliny to aid dis party to do de right thing, and I'll tell yo' what de right thing am. We must go ober to de white man. [Furious shouts and yells.] I air authorized by a perfectly 'sponsible individual to say dat if we will drap all dis possum bizness and pull fur one of de nashunal parties he will pay us $25 cash down and put up money fur de biggest cake walk eber heard of in America. It air my advice to yo' "—

But the advice was not given. The whole hall was in an uproar, and a score of men climbed upon the stage and played ball with the carcass of Upset Jones for a long five minutes. The band played, and Brother Gardner came forward and called for order, but when order finally came wreck and ruin were to be seen on every hand, and Upset lay on a pile of sand in the alley. That the Possum party had been thrown down again was realized by all and that the sacred Magna Charta, the grave of Washington and the principles of Jefferson had been knocked into a cocked hat was patent to the dullest mind. No man on earth except Brother Gardner could have brought silence and saved Paradise hall from being razed to its foundation.

"My countrymen," he said when his voice could make itself heard, "I started out to organize dis Possum party under de belief dat de black man was an unselfish patriot who was willin to make sacrifices fur de gineral good of his race. From what I hab seen and heard up to date it 'pears to me dat he ain't no different from de white man 'cept in color, and I reckon we'd better break dis meetin in two and go home and think it ober."

There were yells, screams and cheers as he retired, and as the crowd surged out it tipped over the stove, smashed the lamps and broke the backs off a hundred chairs. M. QUAD.

Not Out of a Book.

"By the way," said the man who had stopped at the farmhouse to water his horse, "15 years ago a poor boy came this way, and you took him in."

"Yes?" queried the farmer, somewhat surprised.

"You were kind to him," went on the stranger. "You fed him, gave him words of encouragement and an old suit of clothes, put 5 shillings in his pocket and sent him on his way rejoicing. He told you at the time that he never would forget your kindness. Am I right?"

"I believe you are," replied the farmer.

"He said that if he prospered he would see that you never had occasion to regret your kindness to a poor, struggling lad."

"Land's sake!" exclaimed the farmer's wife excitedly. "It sounds almost like a fairy tale, don't it?"

"Well," continued the stranger, "he told me to tell you that he is still poor."

And as he drove away the farmer went out and kicked the pump viciously, while his wife threw a rolling pin at the chickens.

Under the Right Conditions.

"Still, one can learn to love," he urged.

"True," she admitted.

"Even you might."

"True again, but"—

"But what?"

"There is no study for which it is so absolutely essential that one shall have the right tutor."

Then he knew that his suit was hopeless.

An Equal Division.

"Johnnie, how would you divide 13 apples equally among 14 boys?"

"Make 'em into apple sauce, sir!"—Life.

"Up to Date" Vet.

McJigger—Young Simpkins graduated from the veterinary college last month and his father presented him with a case of instruments.

Thingumbob—Surgical instruments, eh?

McJigger—Oh, no. Machinists' tools, for repairing automobiles.—Philadelphia Press.

HAVE YOU ASTHMA?

A Severe Case of Chronic Asthma Which Would Yield to no Other Treatment Cured by Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

The symptoms of asthma are keenly distressing and are not easily confused with those of any other ailment. The victim is suddenly aroused by an intense anguish in the chest, the breathing is accompanied by a loud wheezing, the face becomes flushed, and bathed in perspiration; he gasps for air, believing that each moment may be his last. After these paroxysms, which may last for hours, the patient usually falls asleep to arise next day weak, languid and debilitated.

Dr. Chase's treatment for asthma consists in the combined use of two of his remedies, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Asthma is a nervous disease and the attacks are brought on by some irritation of the nerves along the air passages. These nerves are soothed and quieted and immediate relief afforded to the patient by the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. In fact asthma is frequently thoroughly cured by the use of this remedy alone, as is evidenced by the testimonial quoted below.

In most cases, however, it is found advisable to combine the two remedies, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The former as a local treatment acting directly on the bronchial tubes and air passages, and the latter as a nerve restorative to build up and strengthen the whole nervous system. It is confidently believed there is no treatment extant that is so perfectly successful in the cure of asthma as the combined use of these two great remedies.

Mrs. George Budden, Putnamville, Ont., says:—"I feel it my duty to recommend Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, as I had the asthma very bad; could get nothing to do me any good. A friend of mine persuaded me to try this remedy, as he had tried it, and it proved successful. I tried it and it cured me. I am thankful today to say I am a well woman through the use of this remedy. I keep it in the house all the time and would not be without it."

Dr. Chase's family remedies are for sale at all dealers, or from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE PROSPECTOR.

LILLOOET, B. C.

RAILWAY TIES.

In 24 hours nearly 700 trains pass in and out of New street station, Birmingham, England.

The efforts of street railroads to encourage pleasure riding has arisen out of a realization of the important part that factor plays in the receipts. For instance, it is stated that in Chicago "the difference between a pleasant and a rainy Sunday often amounts to $20,000."

The Bolivian government has appropriated about $50,000 for the preliminary survey of three railway lines, from Oruro to La Paz and Lake Titicaca, from Oruro to Cochabamba and from Challapata to Colquechaca. Another road is to run from Potosi to the Argentine boundary.

Last year two Italian railway lines passing through swampy regions supplied all their station houses with mosquito nets. In consequence there has been such a diminution in the number of cases of malaria that other lines in Italy and in Sicily are about to adopt the same measures.

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

J. F. VANBUSKIRK.

Fredericton.

How Codfish Catch Lobsters.

It is probably news to the majority of people to know that the red, or rock, codfish is a bitter enemy of the lobster that has just crawled out of his shell and is soft and unable to protect himself. During shedding time these lobsters crawl up under projecting rocks, where the seaweed and kelp are thick and where they find protected places in which to go through the process of slipping out of their old shells and taking on a new coat of mail, so to speak. For some days after shedding the lobsters are weak and unable to cope with those fish that wage war upon them. This fact the codfish seem intuitively to know, and they will swarm around these retreats in great numbers and wait for the shedders to crawl out.

An old lobster fisherman said that many times he had stopped his dory over a large number of these red codfish and watched their operations. He had even dropped his line down and dangled tempting bait within a few feet of them. Unless it happened to fall directly in front of their noses, however, they would seldom take it, as they were after lobster meat. When the thin shelled lobsters would crawl out from beneath the protecting seaweed, the codfish would dart at them and strike them fierce blows with their tails, disabling them completely. They would then fall to and devour the helpless crustaceans. This performance, the lobster fisherman did he had witnessed many times.

PRACTICAL PATRIOTISM.

Ladies of Canada:

Inter-mutual trade is the true basis of the federation of the Empire. So far as possible, one colony should consume the produce of another.

Canadians and India and Ceylon tea planters faught side by side in Africa. About 10 per cent of the latter volunteered for the war.

The teas of Ceylon and India are the best and purest the world produces. Already the Black Teas of those colonies have captured the Canadian market. The Green is now fast displacing Japan's colored article. Quality and sentiment unite to recommend it. Canadian ladies who drink Japan teas should help the British planter by drinking Ceylon green tea. Blue Ribbon, Monsoon and Salada packets are ready for you. Colonist.

HIS OPINION.

"Do you think that it is a man's duty to acknowledge always he is in the wrong, when he has a difference of opinion with his wife?"

"Well," answered Mr. Meekton, reflectively, "better late than never. But it really seems to me he ought to have had sufficient perception to know that he was in the wrong before there was any discussion in the matter whatever."

A man's accusations of himself are always believed; his praises never.

Imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion. The box is imitated, the outside coating and shape of the pills are imitated and the name—Dodd's Kidney Pills is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitations have none or they wouldn't imitate. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful about—

D-O-D-D-'S KIDNEY PILLS

PRETTY ROUGH SPORT.

A Cruel Game Played In the Camps of Canadian Lumbermen.

So full of peril is the lumberman's life that even his sports and games must be spiced with danger or they will pall upon his taste. On the long winter nights a cruel game called "Jack, where be ye?" is frequently played.

The middle of the largest room in the camp is cleared. Two men are securely blindfolded and, having previously drawn lots for the first whack, they kneel on the floor. In his right hand each man holds a stout leather strap, in his left another leather strap, or a rope is held by the end, either close to the floor or, in some camps, actually on it. The latter strap, being kept taut by the combatants, guarantees a uniform distance between them. They are quite near enough to hurt each other severely, which not infrequently happens.

Now, the man who has been lucky enough to draw the first call shouts, "Jack, where be ye?" to which his opponent must immediately answer, "Here I be." Then the first man strikes at the place where he imagines his adversary to be with the heavy leather strap. If he hits his man, he is entitled to another blow—may call out again, "Jack, where be ye?" and the other must answer, "Here I be." This is continued till the first man misses, when he must take his turn at being struck.

The others form a ring around the two combatants, bets are made, and each faction encourages and applauds its chosen man. There are regular rounds, and the game is usually kept up until one or the other has had enough or perhaps till one is carried off the scene wounded. Hard heads can stand hard knocks, and volunteers for the sport are numerous. At the beginning there is generally no malice. A hard blow is struck—it is expected—it is the game. But it occasionally happens that the game develops into a fierce duel.—Pearson's.

CLOSE FIGURING.

How a Woman Upheld Her Reputation For Economy.

She was the wife of an official of a St. Paul street corporation. Her one pet hobby was economy. Though her husband made an excellent salary, she was rigid in her rules pertaining to the buying of the necessaries for the household. She would haunt bargain counters and market stalls for hours in order to get the benefit of a reduction of a few cents on the article desired.

The corporation official, with much laughter, used to tease his better half about what he called her "stinginess." So one day, feeling hurt at his ridicule, she resolved to take him to market with her and demonstrate beyond a doubt that she was a most economical buyer. He consented, stipulating that he was not to be asked to carry the basket.

Arriving at the market, she made several purchases, and then at one stall inquired the price of eggs.

"What," she exclaimed, "16 cents a dozen? No, indeed, that is too high."

She dragged her reluctant husband after her from one stand to another, still inquiring the price of eggs and always receiving the same answer until near the upper end of the market. Here she found a dealer who offered to sell her eggs in any quantity for 15 cents. To her husband she said joyously:

"There, I told you so. Why, those others were robbers."

Turning to the salesman, she ordered half a dozen eggs, gravely handed him the 8 cents asked in payment and went home, prattling away about the worth of economy in marketing and the alleged willingness of dealers to gouge the unsuspecting customer. And to this day she does not know that her husband and his friends laughed over it at the club.

Man's Superiority.

One sees many curious phases of human nature in the safe deposit vaults of a banking institution—from the women who never by any chance know where their keys are and go through bag and pocketbook with reckless haste to the man who is not quite certain that he has locked his box and returns to the vault three or four times, puts his key in the lock, shakes it hard and finally goes away convinced that "all is well." But in recent experience with a new customer to whom I was renting a box the climax was reached. When I handed him the keys and said:

"Now, here are two keys. Separate them so that if you lose one you will have the other to admit you."

He quickly replied:

"Very well. I will put one on my key ring and lock the other up in my box."

And yet they tell us that men are more logical than women.—New Lippincott.

First Synagogue In New York.

In 1685 the Jewish residents of New York petitioned for leave to build a synagogue and sent the petition to the governor and he to the mayor and common council, who refused to grant it on the ground that worship was extended only to sects professing faith in Jesus of Nazareth; but Governor Dongan in the next year of his term granted the permit, and in 1691 the Jews had a place of public worship, which stood on the south side of what is now Beaver street, between Broadway and Broad street. The attendance was 20 families, or about 100 souls.

A Terrible Threat.

"How did you finally break your husband of smoking in the drawing room?"

"I threatened to make a smoking jacket for him myself if he didn't give it up."—Stray Stories.

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

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Halls Family Pills are the best.

THE SEQUEL.

"Ah, but you have a loving husband, Mrs. Simms. I remember before your marriage he said he would move heaven and earth for you."

"I remember; but now that we are married he won't even condescend to move the dresser so that I may sweep beneath it."

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

"BOBS" WILL WRITE NO BOOKS.

It is further evidence of his good sense and taste that "Little Bobs" is not going to write a book about his doings in the South African war.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A TYPE.

"Would Pushington sacrifice principle for success?"

"Would he? He would consider success dirt cheap at the price."

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

ACCOMMODATING HIM.

Youth—"Oh, I don't want to take that charater. I'd make a fool of myself, sure."

Maiden—"Well, you said you wanted an easy part."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

FASTIDIOUS ABOUT IT.

When we are finally saved, we want the job done by an old man who has spent a long and creditable life in the ministry, and not by a "boy preacher."—Atchison Globe.

LA "TOSCANA," RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

"What does the poet say 'a sorrow's crown of sorrow' is?" mused the thoughtful man.

"I don't know what the poet says" replied the one who had had experience, "but I think it's the aching crown a fellow has on the morning after he tries to drown his sorrow."

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

A Philadelphia woman has sued persons who called her an old maid for $5,000 damages. Little enough. No unmarried woman is ever old, and no woman would ever be single if she could get the right sort of husband.—Kansas City Times.

The submarine boat must be reckoned with as a permanent factor in future naval warfare. And it is not too early to consider the modifications to be made in battleships in order that they may meet on even terms this new harbor defense terror.—Philadelphia Record.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Means to the End.

Goldrox—So you want to marry my daughter. What means have you to that end?

Mr. Forchen-Hunt—Oh, we'd be married in the usual way—by means of a minister. That's easy enough.—Philadelphia Press.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Very fine razors are made at the present day, but of no finer steel than that contained in the Damascus swords and knives which the ancients used several thousand years ago.

You can expect a shower at Panama about 3 o'clock every afternoon during the rainy season.

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely Vegetable Compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.

Alloway & Champion

BANKERS AND BROKERS. . . .

362 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG

Stocks and bonds bought, sold and carried on margin. Listed mining stocks carried

Osler, Hammond & Nanton

BROKERS, ETC.,

Dominion Bank Building, Winnipeg

Money lent at lowest rates.
Stocks and bonds bought and sold.
Railway and other farm lands in Manitoba and N. W. T. for sale.
Maps and folders sent on application.
Galt coal from Lethbridge.
Prices quoted to all railway points.

FADING AWAY.

THE CONDITION OF YOUNG GIRLS WHO ARE ANAEMIC.

This Record is of Especial Value to Parents—It is a Message from a Mother to Mothers of Growing Girls.

Among the young girls throughout Canada who owe good health—perhaps life itself—to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, is Miss Hattie Althouse, of Campden, Ont. When a representative called at the Althouse homestead to make enquiries as to the particulars of the cure, he was cordially received by Mrs. Althouse, who readily consented to give a statement for publication. "Up to the age of fourteen years," said Mrs. Althouse, "my daughter Hattie had always enjoyed the best of health. Then she began to complain of weakness, and grew pale and languid. We tried several medicines, but instead of helping her she was steadily growing worse, and we became alarmed and called in a doctor. He told us that her blood was in a very watery condition, and that she was on the verge of nervous prostration. She was under his care for several months, but still kept growing worse. She had become very pale, had no appetite, frequent headaches, and after even slight exertion her heart would palpitate violently. As time passed, she seemed to grow worse and worse, until at last she could scarcely move about, and would lie upon a sofa most of the day. At this juncture she had occasional fainting fits, and any fright, as from a sudden noise, would bring on slight attacks of hysteria. Both my husband and myself feared that she would not live more than a few months. It was while Hattie was in this condition that I read an account of a girl cured of a similar ailment through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Then I decided that Hattie should give them a trial, and procured three boxes; when she had used them there was an undoubted improvement in her condition, and we felt hopeful that she would regain her health. She continued using the pills and from that on daily made progress toward complete recovery. Her appetite returned; color began to come back to her face, headaches disappeared, and in the course of a few months she was as well as ever she had been in her life. It is now more than two years since she discontinued the use of the pills, and in all that time has enjoyed the best of health, with absolutely no return of the trouble. I can scarcely say how grateful we feel for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for my daughter, and I would strongly urge mothers whose daughters may be ailing to give them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once, and not experiment with other medicines."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, and thus reach the root of the disease. In the case of girls merging into womanhood they are almost indispensable, and their use is a guarantee of future health and strength. Other so-called tonic pills are mere imitations of this medicine and should be avoided. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CHANGING THE SUBJECT.

Mrs. Floodyer—Oh, Mr. Batts, how I enjoyed your lovely volume of poems!

Batts—You're very kind, indeed! Do you like the Alcaic meter?

Mrs. Floodyer—Alcaic meter! Oh, ject. Modesty is the crown of genius. But, really, I cannot say. I see, you want to change the sub' Doesit save much gas?

TELL THE DEAF.—Mr. J. F. Kellock, Druggist, Perth, writes: "A customer of mine having been cured of deafness by the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, wrote to Ireland telling his friends there of the cure. In consequence I received an order to send half a dozen by express to Wexford, Ireland this week."

The Rogues' Refuge.

There is one corner of Central America that is at present a perfect paradise for men who have committed any crime. It is a place where the outcasts of the world's society rule the land of their adoption and where the officials of the government protect all thieves that come to them and make it dangerous for any detectives to molest them.

This is the republic of Honduras, one of the least advanced of the states of South or Central America. Honduras indeed is a curious mixture of jungle and gigantic forest, of cocoa and of rubber trees, of bugs, vampires, snakes and crocodiles—of all manner of things that creep and crawl and sting and bite; a region where life in the daytime is a mockery and at night one feels as though sleeping in red pepper.

Here, in every hamlet and city, are to be found men from different lands, mostly outlaws from their own country. Chicago, Boston, New York and Philadelphia all furnish their quota. England, France, Italy and even far away Russia have their share. They make no attempt at concealment, bear the names they were born to bear and go along about their business as if the laws of their own country had not declared them outcasts.—London Express.

Bound to Remedy It.

Disgusted American (on a dusty road)—Well, here we are riding behind a pair of horses and taking their dust, just because our grandfathers did.

Friend—What's the matter now?

"The horses ought to be hitched at the rear end of the carriage. Quick! As I have ten minutes to spare I'll invent some way."

YEARS OF DISCRETION.

"What did Aunt Lib say when the census man asked her how old she was?"

"She told him she was old enough to know better than to tell how old she was."

THE SOUL'S DESIRE.

Youth and love and a sunny sky,
These are the things of the soul's desire;
All else is but an empty cry,
Ashes cold in the place of fire.
Sing who may of other fine things,
Never a heart that makes reply
Like that which thrills to the voice that sings
Of youth and love and a sunny sky!

Youth and love and a sunny sky.
What is the rest but an idle dream?
Fame and riches and power high
Placed beside them pitiful seem;
Who that lives till the hair is gray,
Though all else come as the years pass by,
But knows there's naught like one sweet day
Of youth and love and a sunny sky?

—Ripley D. Saunders in St. Louis Republic.

GENUINE PATRIOTISM.

Ladies of Canada:

Whil? statesmen and politicians argue the Zollverein and differential trade within the Empire (which they will do while jaw displaces common sense), settle this matter for yourselves.

Your brother colonists of Ceylon and India are growers of pure teas, Black and Green. Canadian and United States importers supply you with 11,000,000 pounds annually of Japan teas, yet they know Japans are artificially colored and adulterated. Let the knowledge of these facts and the sentiment of patriotic sisterhood move you to help the British planter.

British grown Black Teas hold the Canadian market. Drinkers of Japan tea should try the Greens now coming on the market, and your dainty palates will approve them. Yes, we hear your grocer's excuses; but insist. Ladies can always get what they want. Remember how you ran your husband to—well, do they still think it Paradise? They certainly will if you give them Ceylon and India green tea. Blue Ribbon, Monsoon and Salada packets are now obtainable. Colonist.

The Boatswain's Judgment.

It was somewhere in this wide, wide world, just where has slipped my mind, and they were about to buy beef on hoof for the ships. So the officer whose duty it is to make the purchase took ashore with him the bo's'n, as representing the crew, to look over the animals and either object or not. They approached the first animal.

"How will that do?" asked the officer.

The bo's'n cautiously approached the beast, bent down and gingerly ran his thumb and forefinger down first one shank and then the other until the whole four shanks had been examined. Straightening up he said:

"He'll do all right, sir."

The officer, flabbergasted, cried:

"But, dash it all, you can't tell the good points of a bullock by the shanks!"

"Perhaps not, sir, but they're the only parts we ever gets, sir," was the reply.—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." For Delicate and Debilitated Constitutions these pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

HIS GRIEVANCE.

Mrs. Jones—I don't see what you should have against my first husband. The poor fellow is dead.

Mr. Jones—Yes, that is the only thing I've got against him."

WHAT SHE WOULD DO.

"When we're married, dear, you won't be always threatening to go home to your mother will you?"

"No; I'll threaten to have mother come and live with us."

THERE WAS NO OCCASION.

"Oh, Mrs. Miggs, what a dreadful black eye! I do hope you haven't been fighting?"

"Fightin', miss? Me? Sure, 'ow could I be fightin' with me husband dead these two years?"

Silver Gifts

that do not convey a hint of how little you pay for them are illustrated in abundance in our 1901 catalogue, which we will send upon application.

You will wonder how such pretty tokens of friendship could be purchased for the prices we ask.

Each article will be initialed without extra charge and enclosed in a dainty box to make the giving so much prettier.

DIAMOND HALL,

Established 1854.

Ryrie Bros.,

Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,

TORONTO.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND.

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 50 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

cures coughs and colds at *once*. We don't mean that it relieves you for a little while—it *cures*. It has been doing this for half a century. It has saved hundreds of thousands of lives. It will save yours if you give it a chance.

"I coughed and raised continuously. Could not attend to business. One bottle of Shiloh stopped the cough and restored me to perfect health.

J. J. TAGGART, Toronto.

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

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

Served Him Right.

A modern maiden sat at home
And wondered to herself
Why some young fellow didn't come
And take her "off the shelf."
And when there came a chap who was
Resolved to learn his fate
She wouldn't look at him, because
His necktie wasn't straight.

—Pick-Me-Up.

Fever and Ague and Bilious Derangements are positively cured by the use of Parmelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

A LOAFER.

Askit—Is Loafer a lazy man?

Tellit—Lazy! Why, he has killed so much time he is ashamed to look a clock in the face.

RELIABLE WATCHES AND JEWELLERY

OUR WESTERN CUSTOMERS will find our stock of Watches, Jewellery, Silverware and Diamonds in greater profusion than ever. There is certainly not a finer class of goods to be seen in Canada.

WRITE US about your Jewellery wants and we guarantee to give you the very best value obtainable.

OR SEND us your name and address and we will forward you free our handsome new illustrated catalogue of useful and appropriate articles for Christmas gift-giving.

B. & H. B. KENT,

The Leading Jewellers,

144 YONGE STREET,

TORONTO.

MONEY

To Loan on improved farms at current rates. Write to

NARES, ROBINSON & BLACK,

WINNIPEG, MAN.

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

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

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

THE GORDON CIGAR

Manufactured by THOS. LEE, Winnipeg.

The Only Printers' Supply House in the Northwest

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO., Limited,

175 Owen Street, Winnipeg.

OXYDONOR.

(Trade Mark Registered November 24, 1890.)

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

F. Free, Winnipeg, says: I have used "Oxydonor" for two weeks for Bronchitis and Catarrh of the Head, and I feel like a new man.

Mrs. F. L. Cook, Winnipeg, says: I had suffered untold agonies from Bright's Disease, and it relieved me of Pain, and in six weeks I was cured.

Mr. W. G. Ellworthy, Winnipeg, says: I have suffered for 6½ years with articular rheumatism; was in hospital for 5 weeks, and used almost every remedy, including mesmerism galvanism, electric belt, etc. I have used Oxydonor 10 days and received more benefit than from anything else.

Mrs. Gagner, Winnipeg, says: I have used it beneficially with my family whenever sick, and it has cured me of severe indigestion and la grippe.

Sub-dealers wanted in every district. Address Wm. T. Gibbins, Grain Exchange, Winnipeg. Send for Booklets of grateful reports.

LOCAL NEWS.

Harry Brett was in town Wednesday on a business trip.

D. Hurley spent a few days at Lytton the first of the week on business.

Alex McLean of Watson creek bar was in town for a few days this week.

Mrs. J. P. Forde left by Wednesday's stage for Lytton on her way to Vancouver.

J. G. Walker was at Lytton for a few days this week having taken a special stage down.

John Skinner who had his leg broken at the ankle last Thursday, is now resting easy and getting along first rate.

Service will be held in the Church of England, by Ven. Archdeacon Small, on Sunday morning 14th inst. at 11 o'clock.

H. J. Keary after an absence of a few months in San Jose, Cal., returned to Lillooet Saturday evening and will spend the summer in this section.

The weather during the past week has been somewhat milder than heretofore, and the past few days have been windy, but in general the weather is very good.

A. W. Smith, M. P. P., returned to Lillooet last Saturday evening via Lytton, to spend the easter holidays with his constituents. He returned Wednesday morning to Victoria.

Leslie Hill, A. N. Pelly and A Stracey left Wednesday morning for the Lorne mines. Messrs. Pelly and Stracey will return the first of the week while Mr Hill will remain several days.

W. E. and T. A. Brett returned to the Anderson Lake mine this week with supplies for the camp and material for the mill. The mill is crushing and the men are getting out lots of ore.

F. C. Tireman of Vancouver, arrived in Lillooet Tuesday evening and is now at the Toronto-Lillooet Gold Reefs property where will be in charge during Col. Rives' trip to San Francisco.

A new schedule of rates for money orders has been issued by the postal department. The principal alteration is the rates for money orders to the States. Which is reduced from $1 to 30c. per hundred.

While digging a ditch a couple weeks ago near the Methodist parsonage an old skeleton was unearthed. This week Indians claimed the remains, stating that it was a squaw who was buried there years ago.

Wm. Cameron has withdrawn from the firm of Cameron & Hurley, proprietors of the Lytton-Lillooet stage line, George Hurley will continue the business and Wm. Cameron expects to go north in a short time.

Aulay Morrison M. P., for New Westminster, is carrying on an educational campaign in the east for the purpose of enlightning the people there of the dangers of the Chinese immigration. This work will be appreciated by British Columbians.

A civic commission of seven representative citizens was elected at the public meeting in the court house last Monday evening. This commission will have the general superintendence of matters in Ashcroft which affect the welfare of the town, such as street improvements and other questions of this kind.—Ashcroft Journal.

Mrs. W. W. Brown left Wednesday morning by special stage for Lytton on her way to Victoria to the St. Joseph's hospital. She has been confined to her bed for a greater part of the winter with inflammatory rheumatism. Her many friends hope the change will prove beneficial and that she will soon return with her health and strength completely restored. Mr. Brown accompanied her.

Mr. W. M. Brewer, representative of the Engineering and Mining Journal, New York, and a well known mining engineer came up from the coast Saturday and left Monday morning for Bridge river, where he will look over several properties. Mr. Brewer spent several months in this district about three years ago and is well posted generally on the country. He has done a great deal for British Columbia mines by his contributions to the Journal.

Dr. Sanson has now his suburban lots fenced and set out in fruit trees, berry bushes, etc., and a portion of it under crop. The tower is completed and the machinery for the windmill is installed, and is very satisfactory. The supply of water is more than equal to the capacity of the pump and it is confidently expected that at least five acres will be easily irrigated. Should this prove a success it should stimulate other property owners to do likewise and reclaim one of the choiest residential localities in the vicinity of Lillooet.

James Grinder who lives in the Empire section was in town this week.

The legislature will meet again on the 16th, having been adjourned from the 3rd. for the Easter holidays.

Mr. Hans Helgesen of Metchosin, the well known ex-M. P. P. for Cariboo, has been appointed Dominion fisheries inspector for the Skeena district.

A movement is on foot to bring the returned British Columbia members of Strathcona's Horse, now in the province, to the capital, for prorogation of the legislature.

Harry Gibbs, son of Samuel Gibbs, J. P., arrived in town on Saturday and will remain in Lillooet. Mrs. Gibbs will arrive in a few days and they will reside at Cayoosh creek.

A sawmill for the Bridge River Hydraulic Mining & Milling company, was shipped from San Francisco on March 19th. The company intend not only to saw lumber for their own wants but will be in a position to furnish lumber for all in the Bridge river district who may be in need it.

A few citizens of Phoenix B. C. are in trouble with the authorities over a Chinaman. They raised a mob and hustled a Chinaman out of town who had been engaged as cook. The law in B. C. does not tolerate mob violence as the above named citizens have already found out.

Prof. A. G. Rifenburg, manager of the Bridge River Hydraulic Mining & Milling company, and his sister Dr. Agnes B. Willcox, Miss Ethel C. Brackett and Miss Louise Liest, all of San Francisco, will arrive in Lillooet about May 1st. They will remain in the Bridge river district during the coming summer at the company's property on the South Fork.

A new bachelor tax has been introduced in the Illinois senate. It provides that when any bachelor who has reached forty years of age applies for a marriage license, he shall pay $100 in addition to the ordinary fee. The money raised by this tax will be used for the maintenance of a spinsters home which is to be under the jurisdiction of the state.

The budget speech will not be delivered until after the recess, and it is expected that then the finance minister, Mr. Turner, will announce his retirement from public life, to take the position of agent-general of the province, at London. This office will be opened in may, and it is expected that Mr. R. E. Gosnell, secretary to the premier, will go over to open it. It will cost the province $10,000 a year.

Pioneer Drug Store

LILLOOET, B. C.

ARRIVALS THIS WEEK:

Safety Razors,
Sachet Perfumes.
Can. Hair Dye,
Tanglefoot Fly Paper,
Fly Poison Pads,
Tar Camphor Moth Balls,
Jeyes' Fluid 50c. Bottles,
Strychnine Xtals,
Hair Curlers,
More Trusses,
More Perfumery.
More Drugs and Chemicals.

CLARKE & CO.

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 Rhododendrens, 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 fumigating nor inspection pharges. 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.

FURNITURE.

A full stock of all inds of

UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE

is now for sale by

H. C. PARKER,

LILLOOET, B. C.

Store and Repair Shop in Uren Block.

Call and examine stock. No trouble to show goods.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Pavilion

TRADE MARK.

Flower.

R. & W. CUMMING, Mfgs.

PAVILION, B. C.

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

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

WEST RIDING OF LILLOOET ELECTORAL DISTRICT.

NOTICE is hereby given that I shall, on Monday, the 6th day of May, 1901, hold a Court of Revision for the purpose of hearing and determining any or all objections against the retention of any names on the register of voters for the West Riding of Lillooet Electoral District Such court will open at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the Court House, Lillooet. [61 Vic., c. 57, sub-s, f, s. 1]

CASPAR PHAIR,
Collector of Votes.

Lillooet, B C., 5th March, 1901. 37

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a sitting of the County Court of Cariboo, will be held at Lillooet on the 6th day of May, 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. By order

CASPAR PHAIR,
Registrar County Court of Cariboo.

NOTICE.

COURTS of Assize, Nisi Prius, Oyer and Terminer and General Gaol Delivery will be holden in the Court House, Lillooet, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the places and times in the following, namely: [illegible] dates following, namely:

City of Nanaimo, on the [illegible] day of April, 1901.
City of New Westminster, on the 23rd day of April, 1901.
City of Nelson, on the 7th day of May 1901.
City of Revelstoke, on the 7th day of May, 1901.
City of Vernon, on the 15th day of May, 1901.
City of Kamloops, on the 23rd day of May, 1901.
City of Vancouver, on the 21st day of May, 1901.
City of Victoria, on the 28th day of May, 1901.
Town of Clinton, on the 28th day of May, 1901

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

Provincial Secretary's Office, 20th March, 1901.

Half-Way House,

LILLOOET--LYTTON ROAD.

Headquarters for all Stages.

CHARLES McGILLIVRAY, Proprietor.

R. J. ATKIN

Lillooet. B. C.

DEALER IN,

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

All orders promptly attended to.

J B CHERRY,

A. B. TRIN. COLL., DUBLIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC

Lillooet, B. C

DOUGAL HOUSE

Vancouver, B. C.

BURTON & BLACKSTONE, Props

Headquarters for mining men. European plan.

Canadian Pacific and Soo Line.

Shortest and most direct route to all points

EAST and WEST

Daily service to

St. Paul and Chicago

and all Eastern United States and Canadian points.

Passengers booked to

Alaska, Australia, China and Japan.

Trains pass Lytton as follows:

East Bound, 20.57 — West Bound 5.28

For rates pamphlets &c. apply to nearest C. P. R. Agent.

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

SEATON LAKE SAWMILL.

Lillooet, B. C.

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

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

Royal Hotel,

Sucker Creek, B. C.

JOHN COLLUM, Prop.

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

Stable in connection.

ANDERSON LAKE MINING & MILLING CO. LTD.

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

T. A. BRETT,
Secretary.

Lillooet, B. C., January 22nd,

DENTISTRY.

Dr. Curry, resident dentist of Kamloops, will be in Lillooet for about twelve days beginning 23rd March.

Gas and cocaine for painless extraction. Crown and Bridge work. Artificial teeth without plates. Every thing in dentistry. First-class work guaranteed. Come as soon as possible.

MURALO WALL FINISH.

A household necessity and a household beautifier—a dry powder, put up in five pound packages, and in twenty-five beaatiful shades.

When house cleaning be sure and use MURALO and have something for your work.

Easily applied and won' rub off. A color card for the asking.

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.

THE WM. HAMILTON MANUFACTURING CO. Limited

MINING MACHINERY

PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO.
CANADA.

J. M. Mackinnon

Mining Properties
Handled
Properties Bonded

Vancouver B. C.

NOW BOYS

Don't Forget the Ashcroft Tailor

WHEN YOU WANT A NEW SUIT.

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

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

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

BRITISH COLUMBIA EXPRESS COMPANY.

ASHCROFT, B. C.

Cariboo and Lillooet Stage Travel

Clinton and way points, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

All points in Cariboo, Monday's.

Lillooet direct, Monday and Friday,

Forks of Quesnelle, and way points, Monday.

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

Special Conveyances Furnished.

CANADIAN PACIFIC NAVIGATION Co.

(LIMITED.)

WHARF STREET. VICTORIA.

Time Table No. 54.—Taking Effect Nov. [illegible] 190[illegible].

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

NEW WESTMINSTER ROUTE.

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

NORTHERN ROUTE.

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

ALASKA ROUTE.

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

BARCLAY SOUND ROUTE.

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

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

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

Insurance. General Agent.

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