Legislature Reading Room

THE PROSPECTOR.

Vol. 3, No. 21. LILLOOET, B. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1900. $2.00 a year.

LILLOOET AND BRIDGE RIVER STORES.

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GENERAL MERCHANT

Miners Supplies.

LILLOOET, B.C.

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

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

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GENERAL MERCHANT, ILLOOET, B. C.

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

MINERS' OUTFITS A SPECIALTY.

PIONEER HOTEL.

Lillooet, B. C.

FRED. H. NELSON, Proprietor.

Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers. Livery Stable in Connection. Bus meets steamboat for guests to and from Anderson Lake and Bridge River points.

Hotel Victoria.

LILLOOET, B. C.

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

CHARGES MODERATE.

D. HURLEY, - - - Proprietor.

EXCELSIOR HOUSE.

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LILLOOET, - - - - - - - B. C.

The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

LYTTON STAGE LINE.

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

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

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

LYTTON.

A. G. RABAGLIATI,

General Dealer

Full line of Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes Clothing and Hardware. Miners' Supplies.

M. P. GORDON,

Kamloops, B.C.

Furniture of every description, Carpets, Linoleum, Window Shades, Cornice Poles, etc.

Canadian Pacific Navigation Company.

For Alaska. Steamers for Skagway and Alaska points leave Victoria every Wednesday evening and Vancouver every Thursday at 1 p.m.
Steamers for B. C. Northern Points leave Victoria and Vancouver weekly. Regular steamers for all British Columbia points. Particulars on application. C. W. BAXTER, G. P. A.

Subscribe for The Prospector.

Her Bountless Field.

You talk about
"A woman's sphere,"
As though it had
A limit.

There 's not a place
In earth
Or Heaven,
There 's not a task
To mankind
Given,
There 's not a blessing
Or a woe,
There 's not a whisper,
Yes or no,
There 's not a home,
So we are told,
That 's worth a feather's weight
Of gold,
Without a woman in it!

The elections for Yale-Cariboo will be held on Thursday December 6th when the "free and intelligent elector" will have a chance to exercise his franchise and vote for the candidate of his choice. The candidates nominated at Revelstoke on the 19th are: W. A. Galliher, liberal, J, McKane, conservative and C. Foley, labor. With the liberal party in power, Mr. Galliher has slightly the best of the contest notwithstanding that the district is inclined to be conservative. Owing to Mr. Macneill's retirement Mr. McKane, the conservative candidate will not have the time to get around the district but at points where he has held meetings is being enthusiastically received, and is a hard fighter making an interesting run for the seat. Mr. Foley, the labor candidate. may probably receive a fairly good vote in the Kootenay but thoroughout the Lillooets, Cariboo and parts of Yale will be very much behind when the votes are counted. West Lillooet itself it will be hard to tell how it will go as there is very little politics here, being from long practice, and vindicativeness a purely personal matter. So far Mr. Galliher is the only candidate who had representatives in this section and as a result may secure a number of the voters who are indifferent as to which candidate is successful.

The streets in the west end of town are in a disgraceful state and some endeavors should be made to have the road put in better shape. People living in this section have to wade through several inches of mud and water to get to their property. During the past few years considerable revenue has been received from the sale of lots, and why the owners can not get a decent thoroughfare, we do not believe is the work of the government but to local parties.

The Powers Differ.

"A serious divergion has arisen in Pekin," says the Tien Tsin correspondence of the Daily Mail, wiring Wednesday. "Japan, the United States, Russia and France favor demanding a milder punishment than the execution of Prince Tuan and others; while Great Britain, Germany, Austria Hungary and Italy deem anything less than the death penalty useless.

"An importantant decision has arrived at, however, that this divergence is not to interfere with the general peace negotiations.

"Another remarkable feature of the situation is the remarkable volte face of Russia, who now declines either to withdraw her troops from the province of Chihli or to hand over the railway, as promised."

The C. P. R. Traffic receipts for the week ending for November. 21 was $619,-000; for the same week last year it was $697,000.

LYTTON.

ANTHONY & ROBSON,

(Successors to . Stevenson. Business established 1863.

POST OFFICE STORE.

General Merchandise and Miners Supplies.

FORWARDING AGENTS.

BAILEY HOTEL.

Silverthorn Bros. Props.

LYTTON, - - B. C.

First-class in every respect. Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Sample room free.

WANTED—A TIVE MN OF GOOD CH RACter to deliver and collect in British olumbia for old esiablished manufacturing wholesale house. $900 a year, sura pay. Honesty more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

POLITICAL MEETING.

As announced last week the political meeting in the interests of Mr. Galliher, the Liberal candidate for Yale-Cariboo, was held in Santini's hall last Friday evening. The hall was well filled with the citizens to listen to the views put forth. At 8:30 Mr. E. S. Peter's took the chair and after a few brief remarks called on Mr. Aulay Morrison M.P. New Westminster to address the meeting.

Mr. Morrison on coming forward was well received. He gave a very interesting address and by his honesty and sincerity his remarks tended to induce the independent or boadminded voter that the Liberal party were deserving of the confidence showed by the people of Canada on the 7th.

He did not abuse but gave the man having Conservative ideas, the rgiht to his opinions and said it was on no account that because the liberal party had been in power since 1896 that the deficits of the country had been lessened or the revenues increased, but the fact that the Liberal party had competent and business men attending to the affairs of the country, which the conservatives did not have, and as a result the people of Canada wanted a change and in 1896 took advantage of the general elections and put the liberal party in power with a sweeping majority. He gave several practical illustrations of facts, relative to the two parties, for the elector to consider. He finished his speech asking support for Mr. Galliher.

Mr. Stuart Henderson, barrister, Ashcroft was next called, and dealt with local matters, which the majority of meeting knew more about. The opening up of Indian reserves for mining companies, the mail and telegraph service to Bridge river, being the most important. He did not think that these matters would be neglected and the wants of the district in general would be well looked after He also dwelt on the Chinese question and explained in a very amusing manner the way the people of the east look upon the "Heathen Chinee." He thought it would be advisable under the circumstances for the people of this section to help secure Mr. Galliher's election for he would be able to do more for the district than an opposition member. Any person wishing to speak was asked to come forward or any question to be asked, but as none of either were forthcoming the meeting adjourned.

Idol of France.

Mr. Kruger has become, for the moment at least, the popular idol of France. His triumphant passage north and through the country from Marsielles to Dijon has placed this beyond doubt. He met with a tremendous reception in each town along the route, where the train stopped, culminating in scenes of frenzied enthusiasm calculated to turn the head af anyone.

The population of Marseilles gathered in thousands this morning to escort him to the railroad station and gave him a great rousing send-off, while at Tarascon, Avignon, Lyons, Macon and Dijon, the inhabitants, who crowded the railroad stations, made the rafters tremble with enthusiastic shouts of "Vive Kruger!" and Vive les Boers!"

The warmth of the reception increased instead of decreased, as might have been expected from the difference in character of the inhabitants of the provinces through which Mr. Kruger passed, but one of the most important phases of the demonstration was the turn it took in an anti-British direction.

List Property In London.

The following notice is printed over the signature of R. E. Gosnell, secretary of the Provincial Bureau of Information: In order that the government may be in possession of definite information with which to supply those seeking investments in this Province, I am instructed to invite particulars from those who have properties for sale, and who may be disposed to forward such particulars to this office for the purpose in question. In view of the proposed early reorganization of the Agent-general's office in London, England, the desirability of having on file a list of farms and other properties for sale with full and accurate details, is obvious. Properties submitted may include farms and farm lands, industrial or commercial concerns, timber limits, water powers, or other enterprises affording opportunities for legitimate investment. It is not proposed to recommend properties to intending investors but to afford the fullest access to the classified lists and all available information connected therewith, and to place enquirers in communication with the owners. The fullest particulars are desired not only of the properties themselves, but the localities in which they are situated, and the conditions affecting them. For this purpose printed schedules will, upon application, be forwarded to those desirous of making sales.

"Yes," Mr. Henpeq, I, too, have my favorite flowers."

"And what may they be pray?" sneered his wife.

"They are they ones that 'shut up' at night," he bravely managed to articulate.

NORTH FORK.

BRIDGE RIVER DEVELOPING COMPANY.

During the Few Weeks Work by the Above Company They Have Things in a Fair Way to Have the Hydraulic Ground on the North Fork Producing Gold.

For the past few months on the North fork of Bridge River considerable work has been done, and in a quiet way, the public in general not realizing what has been going on.

During the early part of the season the Bridge River Developing Company, a New Jersey syndicate, acquired the leases of the Bridge River & Lillooet Gold Mining Company, whose headquarters are in Hamilton, Ont., the fourteen leases comprising about 15,000 feet at the junction of Bridge river and the North Fork, while upon the latter 3,000 feet are situated, while on Bridge river the property extends 3,000 feet above the Fork and 9,000 below. A few years ago the Hamilton company, did some work and spent quite a few dollars preparing to open up this property, but not succeeding discontinued work.

This season Mr. W. W. Brown, manager of the Bridge River Developing Company, prospected the ground and after thoroughly satisfying himself that the ground was rich and would pay big on systematic working he took over the property and about July 1st, put on a small gang of men, but owing to legal matters, which were not straightened out until September, did not commence work in earnest until about the first of October. From October 1st until November 10th, a little over five weeks, Mr. Brown pushed operations ahead very quickly and as a result accomplished considerable work in this short space of time. The ditch line is about three miles in length and, one-third of this is completed seven feet in width and three and a half feet deep, in this distance there is about 1,000 feet of fluming, the grade is one and a half feet to the rod. Along the ditch line at places cuts of twelve feet had to be made and at numerous places the inside bank is over twenty feet high.

The company have ample water and a continual supply and for the present will use five thousand inches, with a varying pressure of from 250 to 400 feet. In addition to the flume and ditch already completed a large amount of lumber is stretched along the line at the points needed, gangs of men have been employed whipsawing during the few weeks work.

Comfortable bunk and eating houses both fourteen by twenty feet will be completed.

Two thousand feet of pipe is now ordered, will arrive here shortly and will be taken on the ground this winter or early in the spring. Two monitors with seven inch nozzles will be put in. The bulk heads are in place and ready to receive the pipe and every preparation made for the continuance of work in the early spring.

When the work is completed washing will be commence on the benches lying on the Bridge river portion of the company's property which are about 450 feet high of wash gravel, and they will also be working at different points on the leases when everything is in ship shape. At the upper end the dump will be in the Bridge river and at the lower end will use their own ground for that purpose.

At the Horse Shoe Bend nothing was done this season, although next year will be operated on.

Taking into consideration the exceptionally short time that Mr. Brown was working he has got the property under way, the amount of work done in five weeks time this fall and with the same progress results may be obtained by the end of next season.

In an undertaking of this kind there are always more or less delays encountered and it is hard for outside parties to realize the difficulties in the way for fast progress of the work. Delay in getting in material and machinery over the trails is no easy job and it takes time to accomplish very much headway. At present the transportation facilities from Lillooet to the North Fork is not the best, and besides this company in that section there are several parties owning good quartz properties which will be worked next season and the government should see that something was done to improve the trail into the North Fork section. At the last session of the legislature the government appropriated $600 for the trail, but on enquiry why no work had been done, it seems they had made conditions that the people there should also donate a sum or complete the trail themselves. The North Fork people were not aware of this until the latter part of November when it was too late to do anything.

As soon as the weather permits in the spring Mr. Brown will have his men ready for work and the company will spare no means in having everything in first class shape to work their property and with the systematic work already done, the chances are greatly in Mr. Browns favor for making a success of the hydraulic ground on the North Fork and satisfy his associates.

The Bend'Or Mines.

The Bend'Or Mines Co., Ltd., have received advices from the secretary of the Paris exposition that the international jury has awarded the Dominion of Canada a grand prize for a collective exhibit of minerals, of which gold quartz ore from the Bend'Or formed an important part. The company will receive a copy of the award. The showing of mineral wealth from this province at the fair has attracted widespread attention from geologists and mining men of the world.

Charles Noel arrived in town Saturday evening from the Bend'Or mines, with the cleanup for the run made this month. The mill commenced running on the 2nd and continued until the 15th, when the frost compelled them to discontinue. For the few days run, the cleanup averaged well and the rock put through keeps up its values. A small gang of men are kept at work on the east and west drifts getting out ore for the spring and continuing prospecting and developing the mine. During the past week the thermometer registered 17 degrees below zero.

The South Fork.

Wm. Halymore came to town Tuesday afternoon after a weeks trip to the South Fork of Bridge River. He located a river lease of one-half mile on the South Fork, above the Scum Scum ground, and will endeavor to reach bedrock by drifting up the creek. He will leave this week again with supplies to work all winter. The creek at this point is about seventy-five feet wide,

On the South Fork wherever bedrock was struck, plenty of gold has been taken out but owing to the difficulties encountered with water work was always discontinued. In early days the Indians and a few Chinamen mined along this section and some years ago a Klootchman picked up a nugget valued at $86 on the ground Mr. Halymore has secured, and a few years later on the Scum Scum ground Owen William found a $110 nugget.

A company of California people have been formed who have completed arrangements to take over the Scum Scum ground and this season more or less work was done. Early next season operations will be continued to work this rich ground.

Why Diamond Drills are Dear.

Mr. Fred Stone, of Spokane, who did much diamond drilling at the Silver King mine, is at present carrying out several contracts in the Rossland districts, and about to do simular work at Ainsworth. He states that the work now costs $4 per foot, while before the war it could be done for $1.50 per foot. The advance is due to the rise in black diamonds which are imported from South Africa for drilling. Before the conflict there, black diamonds could be obtained at $16 per carat, but now they cannot be had for less than $70. And it costs over $1,000 to manufacture a hand diamond drill. Even at the price of $70 per carat it is now exceedingly difficult to obtain the necessary supply of diamonds, as work has practically stopped at the mines of the Transvaal. But as the war is nearly over it is expected that work at the diamond mines will again be started and vigorously be prosecuted. This will relieve the long felt strain upon a most important branch of mining work in British Columbia.

Bond Not Taken Up.

Victoria November 19th.—The Scott-Valentine bond on the Britanna mine on Howe Sound for two million dollars has practically been dropped on account of the death of Valentine, head of the London Syndicate. Ten thousand dollars has been paid over and is forfeited by the syndicate.

In the gold-copper camps of the Kootenay's and Yale there is that which is most alluring to the investor in mines, to-wit: large deposits of ore of a medium grade. They attract because the permanenency of the veins is assured, and the size of the deposits is so great that profits can be made enormous when large plants for the extraction and reduction of the ore are put in and the operations are carried on in an extensive scale.—Rossland Miner.

Call around at the Excelsior Restaurant at noon Sunday.

WOMAN'S VOCATION.

With woman's nimble fingers
Awake life's beauty everywhere;
Things small and unregarded
Beneath thy touch shall change to fair.

With woman's tender insight
Unspoken sorrow understand;
The watcher's aching forehead
Shall yield unto thy cooling hand.

With woman's noble purity,
Be as the snow white lilies are,
Their glowing heart shall beckon
And be the wanderer's guiding star.

With woman's strength eternal,
Thy life, for others freely given,
Shall shine afar, translucent,
Clear as the crystal gate of heaven.
—Carmen Sylva in North American Review.

MAROONED ON AN ISLAND.

BY M. QUAD.

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If you had a chart before you, you would see that Wakes island is a bit of a dot in the Pacific ocean, lying a little south of the regular sailing route between Honolulu and Yokohama. Now and then it is sighted by steamer or sailing vessel making the passage, but the great majority pass it by 200 miles to the north. The traders call there occasionally for water or fuel, but as there are no inhabitants there can be no trade. It is an island three miles long by one and a half broad, and it was thrown to the surface by an earthquake. There is but one spot where a landing can be made even in the calmest weather, as its shores are rocky and rise to a height of from 30 to 100 feet. Much of the island is wooded, and bowlders lie about everywhere, and it is probably one of the loneliest spots in the universe. For some reason which no one can explain no birds are ever found there, nor is there any animal life. The only living things are land crabs, and they are of such size and fierceness that traders have had to flee before them.

In the year 1861 the bark Restless sailed out of San Francisco on a voyage to Japan and China. She had just been purchased by a man named Robert Westall, who was little known, but had suddenly made a lot of money, and the cargo was also mostly his. He went with his ship, and a fate befell him which reads stranger than fiction of the sea. He was a landsman, knowing nothing of ships and sailors, and it transpired that the captain he selected was a thoroughly bad man, while the mate was little better. It was probably the captain's idea from the outset to get possession of the ship, but Westall's suspicions were not aroused until after they had called at Honolulu and resumed the voyage. Then he overheard observations among the crew which alarmed him, and he went to the captain with his statements. He was told without any beating around the bush that the bark was to change hands. He was to be marooned on Wakes island, and she was to pursue her voyage as captain and crew decided. It was one man against 15, and of course he was helpless. Neither threats nor promises had the slightest effect, and when he stormed he was cautioned to hold his temper, or he would be set afloat in a small boat to perish of thirst and starvation. When the island was finally reached, Westall was ordered into a boat to be rowed ashore. Not a pound of provisions or an extra article of clothing was to go with him. He was not even to have the means of kindling a fire. Rendered desperate by the situation, he made a fight for it, but was soon knocked senseless by the blow of a capstan bar, and while in that condition was rowed ashore and dumped on the beach. When he recovered consciousness, the Restless was sailing away and was already miles distant.

Jules Verne has told how a sailor cast away on a desert island almost naked managed to live almost luxuriously and provide for his every want. The difference between imagination and reality was exemplified in Westall's case. He tried for days and days to produce fire by rubbing dry sticks together, but he never succeeded. He constructed a hut in the woods, but his food consisted of shellfish, roots and wild fruits, and there was no way to replace his clothing. He soon found fresh water, and he also made the discovery that the spot seemed accursed of all living things except the land crabs. As a rule these loathsome creatures did not bother him during daylight, but as soon as the sun went down they swarmed over the whole island. They were gigantic in size, and his only way of escaping them was to climb a tree. He built a platform among the limbs ten feet from the earth, and every night during his long stay he resorted to it. About once a month, generally at midday, the crabs would swarm by the million and hold possession of the island for two or three hours. At such times the noise made by their claws as they passed over rock and soil was almost deafening and gave him a great scare. While the man speedily recovered from the blow on the head given him on shipboard, his lonely situation soon began to tell on his mind. One day, at the end of three months, he found that he had forgotten his own name. It was two hours before it came to him, and then, fearful that it might go out of his mind for good, he carved his initials on the bark of a tree with a sharp stone. After making the circuit of the island three or four times he settled down near the landing place, and every day for weeks and months and years he hoped that some trader would put in or some ship send in her boat. Traders did call on three or four occasions, but he missed them. Once he was asleep in the tree top: again he was ill. On a third occasion the crabs were out in such numbers that the trader grew afraid and put off as soon as he had touched.

You will wonder how a man could have lived for a month as Westall lived for three years. For eight months there was a species of wild fruit something like a plum. Now and then a fish was left by the tide for him to capture, but he had to eat them raw. There were oysters and mussels and limpets clinging to the rocks, but after awhile he could hardly force himself to swallow them. In six months his boots were gone and his clothing was in tatters, and as the days dragged away the man had it on his mind that his memory was failing him. When a year had gone by, he could no longer recall his identity. The initials on the tree stood for a dozen different names to him. Six months later he was little better than a wild beast. During his second year, had he thought to erect some sort of signal at the landing place—some such signal as a sailor would have made—he would probably have been rescued, as two or three traders came in for water, but he did not even heap up stones or set up a bush to attract attention. He had existed on the island three years and two weeks when the American whaling ship Jonathan touched there for water. I was in the boat first sent ashore, and while waiting for the water casks to arrive I followed a path up into the woods and discovered Westall asleep on his platform. I believed him at first to be some monster gorilla. The weather had turned him almost black, his hair was long and matted, and he was without clothing. As he came tumbling down I ran away and gave the alarm. That frightened him, and seven men of us spent half a day in his capture. He fought us with the greatest ferocity, and for a long time we could not make out his nationality. He chattered a queer jargon or sulked, and we had put in at a Japanese port before we could keep clothing on him.

I was one of the apprentice boys on the ship, and, as the wild man had taken a great liking to me and I seemed to be the only one who could control him, the American consul advised that I be left behind with the man while the ship made a three months' circuit. Quarters were provided for us, and I was instructed how to go to work in an effort to restore the poor fellow's memory. By this time he had let fall enough to satisfy us that he was either English or American. We had also connected him in a way with the missing ship Restless. She had been reported as leaving Honolulu, but that was the last of her. I put up a blackboard and turned schoolmaster. I chalked down the letters of the alphabet, made figures, drew pictures and tried to start his memory to work. For a month I had no luck. The man's mind was as blank as night. He tried hard enough, and he used to break down and weep almost daily, but he could not get hold of the end of the string. I had about given up all hope when one day as I was going through the usual performance memory came back to him like a flash. He suddenly uttered a shout and sprang to his feet, and as I turned on him it was to find a new look on his face and to hear him shout:

"It has come! It has come! My name is Robert Westall, and I can remember everything!"

So it turned out, but the shock of recovery brought about an illness that confined him to his bed for weeks. When he could relate his story, the consul went to work to find out what had become of the Restless. Inquiries were made at all the ports of China and Japan, but no news was obtained. The search was still being prosecuted when a sandalwood trader from one of the Philippines brought the consul some wreckage picked up three years agone which proved that the bark had gone to the bottom in a gale encountered soon after sailing away from Wakes island. To this day there have been no tidings to alter this belief. The wretches who so coolly and deliberately planned the death of the shipowner by starvation did not live beyond a few days to enjoy their triumph. The three years spent on the island made an old man of Westall before his time, and he never was clear headed again, but he lived for 15 years after and managed to get together quite a little property and to spend his last years in peace.

A Good Snake Story.

The latest authentic snake story is from North Glenwood Farm, near Easton, one of the country places in Talbot county, Md. The other day a big black snake was seen emerging from an ice pond. It was killed. A protuberance was noticed about the middle. The snake was chopped in two, and a porcelain turkey nest egg rolled out. Captain Noble Robinson was tenant on the farm last year. Mrs. Robinson raised turkeys, using china eggs in their nests. She says that 14 months ago she missed the nest egg from a nest near the ice pond. She supposed a boy who had the range of the meadow had taken it. When the egg from the snake was shown to Mrs. Robinson, she identified it as one she had lost by a certain incised mark upon it. The snake had carried the china egg 14 months in his vermiform appendix, apparently without appendicitis. But he must have thought very hard of it and that it was very singular that it could not be digested.

Countries That Teach Gardening.

School gardens were established in Belgium many years ago, and it is said that to them is due the prosperity of the rural population, the larger portion being engaged in truck gardening. After the introduction of agriculture into the public schools of France, by a law passed in 1885 school gardens increased in that country. Annual appropriations have been devoted to an extension of the system in Switzerland since 1885.

ALL HONOR TO PARSLEY.

Curious Folklore and History Concerning This Common Herb.

Some quaint ideas have hovered around that familiar garden herb and dish-adorner, parsley. In England, Devonshire folk declare that parsley must never be transplanted or great evil will follow. Suffolk people say it will not come up double unless sown on Good Friday—a notion that experiments might surely soon have disproved—while ancient dwellers in Hampshire steadfastly refuse to give any parsley away. Ask them for roses, lilies, fruit or rare vegetables, and basketfuls will be gladly bestowed on you, but request a few sprigs of parsley and you will be told, with a solemn shaking of heads "No, we never pick parsley for anyone, unless it's paid for!"

The great historian Plutarch relates an interesting anecdote on the subject of this herb. Timoleon was leading an army against the Carthaginians. "But, as he was ascending a hill from the top of which the enemy's camp and all their vast forces would be in sight he met some mules laden with parsley; and his men took it into their heads that it was a bad omen because we usually crown the sepulchre with parsley, and thence comes the proverb with regard to one that is dangerously ill, 'Such a one has need of nothing but parsley.' To deliver them from this superstition and to remove the panic Timoleon ordered the troops to halt, and making a speech suitable to the occasion observed among other things that crowns were brought them before the victory, and offered themselves of their own accord. For the Corinthians from all antiquity have looked upon a wreath of parsley as sacred, crowning the victors with it at the Isthmian games." The general then crowned himself and all his officers with parsley wreaths, and led his men to battle, their fears conquered; the result being a decisive victory.

Strange Applications.

The Salvation Army has in London a bureau of information where ladies may obtain servants and those in need of employment find work. It has been extraordinarily successful. During the first year thirteen hundred employers found servants, and a thousand girls applied for work.

Strange applications come to the office.

One lady recommended her departing servant as "clean, tidy, honest, sober, truthful and a good worker." Wondering why maid and mistress should part under these conditions the bureau found that a terrible bad temper was the cause of the separation.

"But strangely enough," said the chief, "it happened that a lady had just applied to us for a servant with a bad temper, believing that such girls make the cleanest handmaids.

"So we are able to meet every requirement."

Some of the wants sent to the bureau are of a peculiar nature and oddly expressed.

"Kindly send me a girl who is a vegetarian," writes one lady, "or who is willing to become one."

"A red-hot Christian, but not too old."

"Not taller than five feet two. A girl who does not talk loud. She must not sing or laugh loud."

Neither are the servants who apply easy to please.

"Get me a place with two quiet, elderly people," says one. "I like to be alone."

"I am a good singer and a good speaker, and I want a good place," writes another.

"I have had a good education, and can play the piano."

"Please get my daughter a place, as she is unmanageable at home and has an awful temper," asked a fond and candid parent.

His Intimate Friends.

Father Darcy, an Irish wit, was once invited by a man who was known as an ignorant braggart to visit a new and beautiful house which the person, who had become wealthy suddenly, had bought. With more than his usual pomposity the host dragged the priest over the place an expatiated on the excellence of everything that he owned. Finally they reached the immense library, where there were thousands of volumes, all splendid in binding. The host sank into the great leather covered chairs with a sigh of contentment and exclaimed:

"But, after all, father, what is all this luxury compared with my favorites here? The other rooms maybe give pleasure to my wife and daughters, but this is my place—right here among these books, which are my friends. And these here on the desk"—pointing to a score of fine volumes—"are what I may call my most intimate friends."

Father Darcy got up and examined one of them, when a broad grin spread over his good-natured face.

"Well, it's glad I am to see that you never cut your intimate friends!" he exclaimed.

Royal Women as Colonels.

The present German Emperor instituted the custom of appointing foreign royal women colonels of German regiments. He named his grandmother, Queen Victoria, colonel of the First Prussian Dragoon Guards, and since then a large number of soveriegn women have been similarly honored. The young queen of the Netherlands was delighted when he gave her a regiment, and when a deputation of officers from the regiment called on her at The Hague she entertained them right royally.

The Ostrich a Good Fighter.

Although the ostrich has powerful legs and can kick like a mule, his limbs are very brittle and are easily broken. He has two toes on each foot, one being armed with a horny nail, which he uses as his principal weapon of warfare. When an unarmed man is attacked by one of these birds the chances are very much against the man unless he can climb a tree or jump over a five-foot wall.

A HUSBAND'S LITTLE PLAN.

It Amuses His Wife, and It Doesn't Hurt Him at All.

"I can't imagine why so many married people quarrel about money," said a man yesterday who was telling his secrets, as men will do, on a trolley car "My wife and I never have a disagreement over funds, and while the plan we pursue is my invention, it's not copyrighted, so perhaps it may help you.

"This is the way it works: When I receive my salary, I take out about $2 and hand the remainder directly over to my wife.

"'There, my dear,' I say, 'it will take about one-fourth of that to pay our bills. The rest is yours, and I have so much confidence in your judgment and discretion that I know it will be expended wisely.'

"At first she was a little flustered at this mark of confidence, but now she takes it more calmly.

"About the next day I go to her and say: 'I find I am a little short, Nan. Could you let me have $5? I'll pay it back next week.'

"'Of course I can, and you shan't pay it back at all,' she cries indignantly. 'The money's yours.'

"'Nonsense,' I say, with a stern air of probity. 'I gave it to you; therefore it's yours. If you don't allow me to pay it back I'll never borrow from you again.'

"'Very well,' she meekly acquiesces, and the matter drops, never to be reopened. During the week I make two or three more 'touches,' until I'm afraid I spend the larger share of the surplus.

"You can't imagine how this method pleases even as intelligent a woman as my wife. Why, just the other day I heard her telling Mrs. Smith that she handled every bit of our money, and when that imaginative lady reported it among our friends that my wife doled out my car fare and lunch money to me every morning and that was all of my salary I was allowed to spend, Nan heard the rumor and came to me with the most contrite little face you ever saw to ask if I was sure I had all the lucre I wanted. It made me feel a good deal like a dog, but the plan's a good one, just the same."

MISSISSIPPI PILOTS.

Instinct Plays a Large Part In Navigating the Old River.

"A grown man can't learn the river," said an old time pilot, chatting over his experiences the other day. "He's got to begin when he's a boy and get it soaked into his brain until all the tricks and turns of the water become as familiar to him as A B C to a schoolmaster. Memorizing a lot of soundings don't do him any good, because the shoals are changing all the time. It's like this: When a man has been married long enough he gets to know the disposition of his wife and learns to steer clear of things that would rile her, taking his bearings by a hundred and one little signs that an outsider would never notice.

"That's the way with river piloting. A pilot gets so well acquainted with the disposition and peculiarities and temper of the old Mississippi that he learns to keep away from shallows, even if he hasn't been over the course for months and all sorts of changes have taken place since he was gone. They can't tell exactly how they do it themselves, because it has come with them to be more of an instinct than a trade, and to say that a man can pick up such things from books and charts or any experience short of the experience of a lifetime is all nonsense.

"One queer thing about a shoal is that a ship will run away from it to a certain extent. When it gets near, the water seems to act as a sort of wedge and pushes it away, and a man who knows his business can tell in a moment that he is approaching danger. Another little oddity is that a river pilot takes his steering sights aft instead of fo'ward, as a landsman would naturally suppose. He gets two shore points on a line and steers by them, and if they 'open up' or widen out he hauls over to one side or the other until they come together again. The bar pilot, on the other hand, depends entirely on his compass. Piloting is a curious business, and most of the famous men of the old days have passed away. A few more years will see the last of them."

Shakespeare's Names.

The following list is given of the forms under which Shakespeare's name has appeared at different times: Chaksper, Shakepere, Shaxpere, Shakspire, Shaxspere, Schaksper, Shakespere, Shakespeare, Schakespeyr, Shaxespeare, Shagspere, Shaxpur, Shaksper, Shaxspeare, Shakaspear, Shaxsper, Shakspear, Shaxpeare, Shakespeere, Shaxburd, Shackspeyr, Shakespear, Schakesper, Shackespere, Shakyspere.

Dr. Furnivall admits the existence of only five unquestionably genuine signatures of the poets—two on his Blackfriars conveyance and mortgage and three on his will. Of these the first two are Shakspere; of the three will signatures, two are Shakspere, while about the third is no agreement, Dr. Furnivall making it Shakspere; Stevens and Malone, as well as Sir Francis Madden, deciphering it as Shakspeare.

A Unique Will.

A unique will has been discovered in the Washington (Pa.) county records. It was probated in 1791 and was the last testament of James Innes. Among other desires he asked to be "bury'd in a white oak coffin, jointed but not planed." He requested that "no whiskey or other spirituous liquor be us'd on the occasion nor any of the usual & Customary grimacings, those ostensabilities external parade of affection hypocrisy and dissimulation of mourning where grief is absent." He further enjoined that no part of his property should "ever come under cognizance Jurisdiction, or disposition of an Orphans' Court, or be in any manner subjected or expos'd to their or their officers rapacious depredations, gleaning & exactions & peculating arts and practices."

A Useful Coin.

A strange parson who had preached in a Staffordshire parish was amazed at the conduct of the warden, who, after the service, proceeded to take from the plate the largest coin thereon and carefully pocket it. "What are you about?" he gasped.

The warden only smiled. "I have led the collection in this church for a dozen years with this half crown," he remarked, "and I am not going to part with it."

Neighborliness.

Mr. Moveoft—Well, my dear, how do you find the neighbors here—sociable?

Mrs. Moveoft—Very. Three of four of them have sent in to ask if I would allow their children to use our piano to practice on.

DEATH IN THE VIAL.

THE FIFTH TABLET CARRIED A DOSE THAT WAS FATAL.

Why the Doctor Had a Premonition That Misfortune Had Overtaken a Wealthy Planter—How the Story of the Crime Leaked Out.

The story was told by a police commissioner of another city who was in New Orleans recently on a visit.

"The most ingenious murder I ever knew anything about," he said, "was committed by a young physician. He was a rising practitioner at a place where I formerly lived, and, with your permission, I will speak of him simply as Dr. Smith.

"About a dozen years ago, as nearly as I remember, this young man went on a visit to a relative in a neighboring city, and one afternoon, on the third or fourth day of his stay, he startled a lady member of the household by remarking that he 'had a feeling' that some misfortune had overtaken a wealthy planter whom they both knew very well, and whom I will call Colonel Jones. The colonel was a prominent resident of the doctor's home town and had a large outlying estate, which he was in the habit of visiting once a week.

"On the day of Smith's singular premonition he was on one of those tours of inspection, but failed to come back, and the following morning his corpse was found lying in a cornfield. He had evidenty been dead about 24 hours, and from the appearance of the body seemed to have been seized with some sort of fit or convulsion.

"Of course the affair created a great stir, and the police made a pretty thorough investigation, but the only thing they found that merited any special attention was a small, round vial in the dead man's vest pocket. It was about the diameter of a lead pencil by four inches long, and had originally contained a couple of dozen medicinal tablets, which, lying one on top of the other, filled the little bottle to the cork. A few still remained in the bottom.

"Upon inquiry it was learned without trouble that the tablets were a harmless preparation of soda, and that Jones himself had bought them at a local drug store. That ended suspicion in that quarter, and, for lack of anything better, the coroner returned a verdict of death from sunstroke There was no autopsy.

"Some time after Jones had been buried," continued the police commissioner, "I learned accidentally of Dr Smith's curious prophecy, and it set me to thinking. Eventually I evolved a theory, but it was impossible at the time to sustain it with proof, and for five or six years I kept it pigeonholed in my brain, waiting for something to happen. Meanwhile, to everybody's surprise, Dr. Smith went to the dogs He began by drinking heavily, gradually lost his practice, and finally skipped out to avoid prosecution for cashing a fake draft. After his flight I learned enough to absolutely confirm my theory as to Jones' death. What had really happened was this:

"Dr. Smith owed the old man a considerable sum of money and had given a note, upon which he had forged his father's name as indorser. The planter was pressing him for payment and had threatened suit, which meant inevitable exposure. One day, while they were conversing, Jones pulled out a little glass vial and swallowed one of the tablets it contained, remarking that he took one daily, after dinner, for sour stomach.

"That suggested a diabolical scheme of assassination, which the doctor proceeded to put into execution. Repairing to his office, he made up a duplicate tablet of strychnine, and, encountering the colonel next day, asked him to let him have the vial for a moment, so he could copy the address of the makers from the label.

"Jones handed it over unsuspectingly, and while his attention was briefly diverted elsewhere Smith put in the prepared tablet. He placed it under the top four, thus making it reasonably certain that his victim would take it on the fifth day from that date. Next morning he left town, so as to be far away when the tragedy was consummated, and some mysterious, uncontrollable impulse evidently led him to make the prediction that first excited my suspicion.

"When I made certain of all this, I located Smith in Oklahoma and was on the point of applying for an extradition warrant when he anticipated me by contracting pneumonia and dying. I thereupon returned the case to its mental pigeonhole, where it has remained ever since."

"Pardon me for asking," said one of the listeners, "but is that really a true story, or are you entertaining us with interesting fiction?"

"It is absolutely true," replied the narrator.

"But how did you learn the particulars?"

"Well," said the police commissioner, smiling, "Smith was like most clever criminals—he had one weak spot. He was fool enough to tell a woman She blabbed."

Trying to scale a precipice is but a game of bluff.—Chicago News

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Some Book Reviews by Its Energetic Literary Man.

We are in receipt of a new publication entitled "Did She Marry For Money?" As near as we can make out she did, but she got beautifully left. After keeping an old man bobbing around for five years, Lucille hears that he has come into possession of an even million. She then tells him that her love has always been his and hurries up the wedding. The honeymoon is only a week old when her husband is

WEIGHING THE VOLUME.

sued for a laundry bill, and it transpires that he isn't worth a red. The book leaves Lucille scattered over the floor in a dead faint, and we are not going to bring her to and ask questions. Let her turn to tapestry painting and make an old man's life happy.

According to our office scales, the book entitled "The Love of Theodore" weighs just 24 ounces. We can't find out that Theodore's love was anything to brag of, and the fact that he loved for 13 long years before saying anything about it does not recommend him to our estimation. A young man who loves a girl so that he can't sleep nights, and yet permits her to make artificial flowers for 30 cents a day and attempt suicide nine different times, should be chained up to a Digger Indian. The book leaves her clasped to his bosom; but, in spite of his long love, he may have found some other excuse to stand her off. We can't conscientiously recommend the book.

A book which will appeal largely to western sentiment is entitled "Found at Last." The daughter of a New York millionaire has had 40 offers of marriage. She knows that every one of the 40 young men simply wanted her cash. She determines that whoever gets her shall get her through love, and she packs her trunk and goes west and pretends to be poor. She strikes a job of teaching school at $6 a month and board, and after about six months along comes Popsy Harrison, a young man in a red woolen shirt who is head boss in a sawmill. He says "Gosh hang it!" and "Gol durn it!" and he wipes his mouth on the tablecloth, but she discovers that he loves her for herself, and she gives him her heart and a stack of government bonds as big as a house. Things ought to always come out that way, and we hope the book will have a large sale. M. QUAD.

CHAFING AND ITCHING SKIN

Exasperated by Summer Heat, Became Intolerable — Relief is Prompt and Cure Certain When Dr. Chase's Ointment is Used.

To many fleshy people summer is the time of much misery from chafing and skin irritation. Some complain particularly of sore feet, caused by perspiration while walking. Others suffer from itching skin diseases, such as eczema, salt rheum, rash, or hives.

Persons who have tried Dr. Chase's Ointment for itching or irritated skin are enthusiastic in recommending it to their friends, because it is the only preparation which affords instant relief, and speedily brings about a thorough cure.

As a matter of fact, Dr. Chase's Ointment has come to be considered the standard preparation for itching skin diseases, and has by far the largest sale of any similar remedy.

Try it when the feet are chafed and sore with walking. Try it when the skin is chafed, inflamed, and irritated. Try it for pimples, blackheads, hives, eczema, salt rheum, and every form of itching diseases. It cannot fail you.

Mr. John Broderick, Newmarket, Ont., writes:—"I have been troubled for thirty years with salt rheum. I used remedies and was treated by physicians all that time, but all failed to cure me. The doctors said there was no cure for me. I spent hundreds of dollars trying to get relief, but all in vain. My son brought me a trial sample box of Dr. Chase's Ointment. I found great relief, and had the first night's rest in years. It stopped the itching immediately. One box cured me. Publish these facts to suffering humanity."

Mr. M. A. Smith, Brockville, Ont., writes:—"I suffered many years with chafing, burning, and itching of the skin, and never found anything to do me good, or even give relief, until I used Dr. Chase's Ointment. I would advise all sufferers, and especially bicycle riders, to always have it on hand."

Dr. Chase's Ointment has never yet been known to fail to cure piles. It is the only remedy guaranteed to cure piles of every form. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

THE PROSPECTOR.

LILLOOET, B. C.

BUSINESS PRECEPTS.

Keep your life insured.

Reply promptly to all letters.

Shun a lawsuit as you would a rock at sea.

As a business proposition it pays to be polite.

As a choice between evils choose neither.

Tell the truth about your goods. Merit wins generally; truth always.

Never invest where the element of chance or luck governs the returns.

Meet your bills promptly and make your collections with equal promptness.

Do not imagine that a mere business acquaintance is interested in your gains and losses.

Do not suppose that any one is more interested in your welfare than you yourself must be.

Never glance at a business man's books or papers which may accidentally be left open before you.

In general the business equilibrium is everywhere maintained. You can't buy a good horse for a dollar.

Always keep your temper, but have sense enough to know when you are insulted and spirit enough to resent it.

Learn to know the distinction between friendship and intimacy. Seek to have many friends, but mighty few intimates.

By far the greater portion of the business of the country is done on credit. If you impair or lose your credit, you are with the hopeless minority.

Call on a business man at business times only, and solely on business. Transact the same and go about your own, in order to give him time to attend to his.

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

What They Deserved.

Not very long since an exceedingly well dressed man about 35 was charged in a north London court with being drunk. He promptly paid his 10 shillings' fine and went away. A fortnight later a stylishly dressed woman was charged with a similar offense. As she gave the same name and address I concluded they were husband and wife. So I called on them, and my visit was repeated several times. They had a very nice home, kept two servants and had four children. I noticed a bonny lad of 8, as I saw him several times. Some months later I got a letter as follows:

Dear Mr. Holmes—You know my Jack, the 8-year-old. I am sorry to say that he has got into bad ways—steals money from us, stops out late and is very disobedient. Can you get him into any training home or institution of any kind, where his evil propensities will be cured? Kindly oblige us in this.

I could not resist the temptation to reply as follows:

Dear Sir—I know of but one cure for Jack's evil propensities, and that is a thorough application of the horsewhip to both parents.

Gentlemen,—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever. J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN.

Sherbrooke.

Uncle Jerry's View.

"I reckon the horseless age hain't quite got here yet," said Uncle Jerry Peebles, turning from the strike news to the war dispatches, "but it does seem to me sometimes as if we was livin right in the middle of the horse senseless age."—Chicago Tribune.

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

Not a Fault Finder.

"You are not one of these men who find fault with the cooking at home?"

"No," answered Mr. Meekton; "I don't exactly find fault, but occasionally I do feel called on to apologize for the way things taste when Henrietta gets home from the club. You see, I never could learn to make good coffee."—Washington Star.

LA "TOSCANA," RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

Conscience.

Conscience cuts very little ice these days. Nor does it have much to do, seemingly, with the delivering of ice.—Detroit Journal.

Food For Reflection.

"Food for reflection," observed the ostrich, with a certain rude wit, as he swallowed the fragments of the mirror.

Hotel Balmoral, Montreal. Free Bus. Am. P. $1.50 up. E. P. $1.00 ea.

AN EFFECTIVE REBUKE.

How General Lee Got an Exposed Point Properly Fortified.

The late Major General Harry Heth was the only man in the Confederate army whom General Lee called by his first name. Lee addressed even his two sons as "General." Heth had been the friend of his youth, and Lee loved and trusted him profoundly. Yet his love did not cause the commander in chief of the Confederate army for a moment to forget his duty, as is shown by an incident described in The Century.

One day before Petersburg Lee rode up to Heth's tent and said, "Harry, I should like to ride down your line."

Heth was much flattered at the proposal, and as they rode side by side he pointed out positions of danger and vantage. Suddenly they came upon a place of much importance where for several hundred yards there were no fortifications. Surprised, Lee turned to his friend for an explanation. Heth said that he had ordered defenses for this spot and had supposed them finished.

"See that they are completed at once, Harry," said Lee, and, turning his horse, he rode back to headquarters.

After a few days the general again appeared at Heth's tent with the same proposal, and the delighted officer sprang to his horse. Arrived at the ill fated spot, to Heth's dismay, it was found still open. Without a word Lee turned toward his tent, motioning Heth to follow. Dismounting, the commander in chief seated himself, and the subordinate stood, wondering what his punishment would be. Lee spoke in his kindest tones.

"Harry," he said, "that horse your wife rides worries me more than I can tell. He kicks and fights the bit till I fear he will either break her delicate wrists or pull her arms out of their sockets. Now the best way to take the edge off a nervous horse is to give him plenty of exercise—regular exercise—morning and night, until he quiets down. For the sake of your wife as well as yourself, I beg you to make the experiment, and I know of no better place for you to ride the horse while taming him than just up and down in front of that gap I ordered you to have closed until a good breastwork has been completed. Good evening, sir."

The rebuke was given kindly, even affectionately; yet the recipient declared that he never slept a wink that night, and for days afterward felt as if he had been beaten with a club.

THE SMELL OF THE ONION.

Due to the Presence of Sulphur In the Vegetable.

It is interesting to make inquiry into the cause of this unfortunate quality of the onion. It is simply due to the presence in some quantity of another mineral matter in the bulb—sulphur. It is this sulphur that gives the onion its germ killing property and makes the bulb so very useful a medicinal agent at all times, but especially in the spring, which used to be—and still is in many places—the season for taking brimstone and treacle in old fashioned houses before sulphur tablets came into vogue.

Now, sulphur, when united to hydrogen, one of the gases of water, forms sulphureted hydrogen and then becomes a foul smelling, well nigh a fetid, compound. The onion, being so juicy, has a very large percentage of water in its tissues, and this, combining with the sulphur, forms the strongly scented and offensive substance called sulphuret of allyle, which is found in all the alliums. This sulphuret of allyle mingles more especially with the volatile or aromatic oil of the onion. It is identical with the malodorant principle found in asafetida, which is almost the symbol of all smells that are nasty.

The horse radish, so much liked with roast beef for its keen and biting property, and the ordinary mustard of our tables both owe their strongly stimulative properties to this same sulphuret of allyle, which gives them heat and acridity, but not an offensive smell, owing to the different arrangement of the atoms in their volatile oils.

This brings us to a most curious fact in nature, that most strangely, yet most certainly, constructs all vegetable volatile oils in exactly the same way—composes them all, whether they are the aromatic essences of cloves, oranges, lemons, cinnamon, thyme, rose, verbena, turpentine or onion, of exactly the same proportions, which are 88¼ of carbon to 11¾ of hydrogen, and obtains all the vast seeming diversities that our nostrils detect in their scent simply by a different arrangement of the atoms in each vegetable oil. Oxygen alters some of these hydrocarbons, sulphur others.

Never Irritates.

Philosophy is an extremely agreeable companion to people in easy circumstances.—Brooklyn Life.

The Proper One to Ask.

Silly Young Man—Do you think I might ask your sister if she'll marry me?

The Child—I don't know. You'd better ask the cook. She runs this house, pa says.

Alloway & Champion

BANKERS AND BROKERS. . . .

362 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG

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

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

THE CYNIC.

Marriage is like mining—a great thing when you strike it.

It is always easier for any woman to please a man than the one who is married to him.

Probably no one ever mourned for the dead in a manner satisfactory to all his friends.

Some people have good luck they can't boast about—the good luck of not yet being found out.

The real clever people are those who recognize the importance of occasionally letting on that they are fooled.

So many new things are put up in cans every year that it is getting easier every day for men to live comfortably without women around.

We have noticed that the announcement of an engagement always comes from the bride's family and that the groom's family are the most skeptical.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Peabody Tenements.

Between 1862 and 1873 George Peabody gave $2,500,000 to the trustees of the Peabody donation fund, which builds model tenements for London workmen. Since that time there has been added to the fund from rents and interest $3,956,000, making the whole $6,456,000. The net gain for 1899 was $175,920. The number of rooms provided to workmen is 11,367, divided into 5,121 separate dwellings and occupied by 19,157 persons. The average rent of each dwelling last year was $1,21 a week and of each room 30 cents.

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

The Test.

It is the dead of night. That is not another story, understand.

With straining ears the woman listens.

She hears her husband enter the house and walk swiftly through the parlor.

"Ah, me!" she sighs. "He has knocked nothing over! The room is not yet artistically furnished!"

She cries softly to herself awhile and then resolves upon the morrow to buy a few additional loads of bric-a-brac and try anew.

HEART PALPITATION

A QUEBEC LADY RELEASED FROM GREAT SUFFERING.

She Had Tried Many Medicines Without Avail, but Ultimately Found a Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Few bodily afflictions are more terrible than disease of the heart. To live in constant dread and expectation of death, sudden and with last farewells unspoken, is for most people more awful to contemplate than the most serious lingering illness. The slightest excitement brings suffering and danger to such people.

For several years Mrs. Gravel, wife of P. H. A. Gravel, foreman in Barry's cigar factory St. John's suburb, Quebec was such a sufferer but thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she is again in the enjoyment of good health. Mrs. Gravel says:—

"My general health was bad for several years, my appetite was poor, and I was easily tired, but it was the frequent sharp pains and violent palpitation of my heart which caused me the greatest alarm. I tried many medicines, and was treated by several doctors, but in vain. Finally I became so poorly that I was not able to do any household work, and was frequently confined to my bed. At the suggestion of one of my friends I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking a few boxes I began to gain new strength and vigor. The pains in my heart were less frequent and less severe, and in every way my health was improving. I continued using the pills until I had taken eight boxes, when I had completely recovered my health. I have gained in flesh; my appetite is good, and I am able to do all my household work without feeling the awful fatigue I was before subject to. I am very thankful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they have truly released me from much suffering, and I hope that others may be induced to try this wonderful medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. 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.

THE EDITOR STRUCK.

HE JOINED FORCES WITH THE PRINTERS WHEN THEY QUIT.

The Winning Manner In Which Bill Steritt Handled a Demand For Increased Pay by the Force on the Old Dallas Times.

There are ways and ways of settling labor strikes. The unions have used the "sympathetic strike" plan, at times securing a settlement by calling out the forces of allied trades. With the "bosses" the lockout frequently has done the business. But there are methods of erasing differences between employers and employees which even Chicago has overlooked. Strikes have been settled by the bosses joining the ranks of the strikers, voluntarily assuming the posts of walking delegates, directing the movements of the striking army and dictating the time when difficulties were declared off.

Proof of the power of this method was furnished during the days of the old Dallas Times. That Texas city was but a struggling town then, with a population that was getting close up to the 2,000 mark. The editorial helm of The Times had just been seized by William Steritt, better known in Washington's and Texas' newspaper world today as plain "Bill" Steritt, the title "colonel" frequently being prefixed in recognition of his birthplace, Kentucky.

The Times under the Steritt regime employed five men and one woman in its manufacture. The latter was the wife of the foreman of the printing room and worked at the "cases," while the "printer's devil" performed double duty by acting as the motive power of the hand press. The foreman during his younger days had had an argument with a mule, and the scars of that battle which decorated his face had aided in securing his reputation of being "a bad man in a mixup." Shortly after the new hand press had begun the molding of editorials and the sharing of subscription donations ranging from garden truck to overworked farm stock uneasiness lodged in The Times office. Rumors of labor troubles and of union organization were heard.

"We've concluded to quit," said the foreman as he stalked into the editor's sanctum one morning backed up by the entire mechanical force. "We don't get union pay, and we've organized a chapel. If you don't show up more money, your paper don't get out, that's all."

"Going to strike, are you?" queried Steritt, who had not found promises of a direct road to wealth and Wall street through The Times. "Unionized, are you? Well, sir, I'm glad to hear it. I've been thinking for some days of going on a strike myself. The circulation of this concern isn't extremely feverish, and none of the subscribers will ever miss us, and if they do it will be to our benefit. The few blocks of white paper out there will keep, and I guess the hand press won't object to a day off. Yes, sir, we'll strike right here and now. We'll just walk around the corner and celebrate the inauguration of this 'walkout' with a drink."

The foreman's wife here transferred her share of arbitration power on the masculine contingent and departed. The quintet expressed some surprise at the turn of affairs, but followed Steritt to the corner saloon, where three rounds of drinks were put away under his direction.

"You see," began the foreman, "we're ready to go right back to work now if you'll pay"—

"No, sir-ee," broke in the editor. "Why, we've just struck, and I couldn't call things off now. Hold on, I tell you, and we'll win out."

The Times office was closed up, the windows nailed down and the office cat turned loose to forage. On the fourth day the foreman approached Steritt and sounded him as to the advisability of declaring the strike at an end.

"Can't do it," was the answer. "Why, I'm having the best time of my life. Hang out, and we'll win, I tell you. If I could find another union around here, we would have one of those sympathetic affairs. Nop; the strike's not off, and I hereby issue another pronunciamento to that end. Besides that, the people are beginning to find out they need a paper. I'm in this strike for subscribers."

Then they liquored several times, and the foreman left.

On the ninth day the striking army of five conferred with the self appointed walking delegate. They contended that they were ready to resume their end of the work of shaping public opinion at the old schedule of weekly pay. Steritt was obdurate and advised further hostilities for several days. On the fourteenth day he was called on to accept a most sweeping capitulation. The next day the hand press began its grind, the foreman, who had not lived up to his reputation as a "bad man," took his wife and his followers back to the "cases," and Steritt continued the work of gathering "items" and building editorials. At the close of the day's work the force was summoned to the office.

"Next time," advised the editor, "you don't want to stop when you've organized a 'chapel. You want to go ahead and organize and build a whole cathedral. That's all."

Trees and Land.

Do not buy land on which the trees are small and of not very thick growth. You will see that men who are experienced in buying farming land always go on this principle. Land thickly covered with timber indicates good land, where the trees are scattered and not very tall indicates poor land.

A stray chimpanzee from Central Africa sometimes goes as far north as Morocco, where it is looked on as "a hairy man with four hands."

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SAFE, CERTAIN, PROMPT, ECONOMIC.—These few adjectives apply with peculiar force to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a standard external and internal remedy, adapted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throat, hoarseness and all affections of the breathing organs, kidney troubles, excoriations, sores, lameness and physical pain.

THE BLACK DRAGON.

The guns that the Chinamen are fighting with were sold to them by England and Germany. Why not let the Britons and Germans now fight in the front ranks?

It has been well said that if Cavour, Bismarck, Metternich, Gladstone and Gortchakof were all put down at a table, with a free hand to settle China's business, their experienced brains would be sorely racked to decide on the wise and sure thing to do.

There will be a reckoning with Prince Tuan, the leader of the murderous Chinese Boxers, when he is captured. It may be impossible to make the punishment exactly fit the crime in his case, but there will be some vigorous hustling to prevent any glaring misfit.—New York Mail and Express.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Her Mistake.

Undertaker (to assistant)—James, do not forget to take a little bier up for that child's funeral.

Mrs. Green (who overhears him)—Goodness! What dissolute people they must be!—Baltimore American.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Caught In the Act.

Stubb—Did you hear about Fink? The poor fellow was caught in the elevator this morning.

Penn—You don't mean it! Was he crushed?

Stubb—Very much so. You see, his wife caught him taking his new stenographer out to lunch.—Chicago News.

Making It Easier For the Robins.

"Maria, gardeners have a scheme to grow strawberries on trees."

"Well, that's just like 'em. They want to fix things so they can charge us more for picking 'em."—Chicago Record.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Why Make the Crooked Straight?

Admirer (to great political boss)—What makes your hair curl in front?

G. P. B.—What is there straight about me that you take exception to my hair being crooked?—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

W. N. U. 289

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Worth of New READY TO WEAR CLOTHING all made for this FALL and WINTER TRADE and especially for MANITOBA and the NORTH-WEST is offered for sale by Auction and by CATALOGUE, consisting of

Men's Tweed and Worsted Suits in FINE GOODS, well made and all up to date, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Suits, Men's Tweed and Worsted Trousers, Boys' Knickers, Men's Vests, odd Coats, etc., Melton and Beaver Overcoats, Silk and Satin linings, Men's Ulsters in Frieze and Heavy Tweeds, Boys' and Youths' Overcoats and Ulsters.

We guarantee to offer and sell every line in the Catalogue.

Stock on view on Monday preceding sale.

Catalogues may be had from the Auctioneers at Toronto and Montreal or from DONALD FRASER & CO., WINNIPEG.

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THE ONTARIO ACETYLENE GAS GENERATOR

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The North-West Acetylene Gas Company, 312 Princess St., Winnipeg, Man. Agents Wanted

If you are tired reading Blue Ribbon Tea advertisements, take a cup of the tea itself and you will be in a good humor again.

LOCAL NEWS

See R. J. Atkin's ad. this week.

Dead coyotes are worth $2.

Chicken dinner at the Excelsior Restaurant Sunday noon. Don't miss it.

J. Shermer and sons left for Cadwallader Sunday.

Dan Hamilton returned from a flying trip to Cadwallader this week.

John F. Gibson leaves on Sunday morning via Lytton for the coast and will spend the winter in California.

The weather has somewhat changed and has been raining more or less during the past few days.

A. McDonald, road superintendent, returned from the Bridge river trail Sunday and left next day for the east riding.

Mr. W. W. Brown will shortly occupy Jos. DeShields house. Mrs. Brown who has been ill for some time is improving although not able to be around yet.

The newly organized Business Men's Association at Vancouver have nominated Frank Burnet for mayor of Vancouver. Mr. Burnet has accepted.

Harry Thompson, foreman at the Bend'Or mines came down last week and will visit the coast cities for a few weeks before returning to the mines for the winter.

Men are at work clearing the sage brush on Dr. Sanson's lots in the suburbs. The well to supply water is being put down a few more feet and will supply suficient for use.

Alex. McArthur has secured the contract from the government to build the bridges across Gun and Tyauchton creeks on the Bridge river trail. He left the first of the week with a gang of men to commence work.

Messrs. A. F. Rosenberger Nelson B. C. and R. L. Edwards of Chicago Ill., returned from McGillivray Creek Tuesday evening and left town next morning by the Lytton stage. They had been examining the Anderson Lake Mining and Milling Company's property.

The Bible readings held weekly are a success and the attendance has doubled since starting. The meetings are held every Tuesday evening and the next reading will be held at the residence of Mr. J. S. Bell.

Last week at New Westminster the thermometer fell to 13½ below zero. In Vancouver it was 17 above zero. The weather clerk at New Westminster predicts a continuance of cold weather until Thursday night.

Dr. Sanson was called to Ward's Ferry last Sunday afternoon leaving town about four o'clock, to attend to George Burgess who was very ill with inflammatory rheumatism. The doctor remained until Tuesday with the patient.

The British Columbia Pioneer Society have decided to hold their thirtieth annual banquet on Friday December 7, at the Hotel Victoria. The bill of fare includes the favorite dish of the old pioneers, bacon and beans, as in Cariboo in the sixties.—Victoria Colonist.

"The Coming Land" is the title of a very handsomely gotten up guidebook to British Columbia, published by The Clarion, Limited of 536 Hastings St., Vancouver, at one dollar a copy. The work is profusely illustrated with half tone engravings and the letter press is interestingly written and up to date.

Aulay Morrison M.P., New Westminster and Stuart Henderson, barrister, Ashcroft, arrived by special B.X. stage from Clinton Friday evening. After holding a political meeting here they left next morning by Cameron & Hurley's stage for Lytton. Both gentlemen were well pleased with their visit and the future of the country.

John Collum, of the Royal Hotel, Sucker Creek left town the first of the week with a stock of liquors for his hotel. Messrs. Collum & Coughlin proprietors of the Royal Hotel intends to run a first-class stopping place for travellers into the Bridge River district and will accommodate the travel this winter and next season in good shape.

There has just been received from the department of education a new manual of school law and regulations. It contains the School Act; rules for the calling and conduct of meetings; powers and duties of trustees; rules and regulations; particulars regarding teachers' examination; courses of study in graded, common and high schools; subjects of examination, and regulations of admission to a high school; authorized text book and forms to be used.

Tuesday was thanksgiving day in the United States.

W. J. Stockard came down from Tyauchton Thursday.

The Duke and Duchess of York, according to the Daily Mail have definitely decided to visit Canada.

Your Best Friend.

The local newspaper is the best friend any community can have, and does more to advance the material interests of a town than any other form of advertisement. Support your home paper and you will come out winner.—Fort Steele Prospector.

One on the Queen.

When King Solomon broached the subject of matrimony, the Queen of Sheba laughed merrily.

"I have a parrot that swears and a monkey that chews tobacco, so what do I want of a husband," she exclaimed, with an arch look.

"Chestnuts!" roared Solomon, depricatingly.

The king also called her majesty's attention to the fact that tobacco was not yet discovered, but the queen was not to be shaken in her determination.—Detroit Journal.

China Will be Divided.

New York, Nov. 23.—The China negotiations, according to a despatch to the Times from Washington, have reached a most serious stage. The actions of the powers are making partition almost inevitable. The United States faces the probability that it will either have to take a slice of China or go without indemnity. In that case it is positively asserted by high authorities that the United States may succeed in reducing the demands of the other powers, and is now making every effort to that end, but with no immediate prospect of success.

Every nation has disavowed any intention of dismembering China, but that merely relates to dismemberment as a punishment for the Boxer outrages. No nation has pledged itself to avoid taking a course which will sooner or later make dismemberment inevitable.

Service to Skagway.

Vancouver, Nov. 24—Capt. Irving and Mr. Thompson of the C. P. N., met the Vancouver Board of Trade at 3 o'clock to-day and submitted a proposition to them for their consideration, to the effect that the C. P. N. Co. would put on the run direct between Vancouver and Skagway, four steamers, namely, the Amur, Princess, Louise, Islander and a new 15-knot steamer, to cost a quarter of a million dollars, provided the C. P. N. Co. were guaranteed a reasonable interest on the investment. No bonus was asked, and if the C. P. N. Co. earned the reasonable interest asked by the proposed service, Vancouver was then relieved of the financial obligations.

The board appointed a special committee to consider the matter and report.

Fight to the Death.

The Indian Agent received a letter at New Westminster last week which though short was interesting for two reasons: First, that it shows his official children to be grateful for official attention, and secondly, gives the bare outlines of a tragedy in the mountains.

The letter was from Jimmie Stetzie, an educated Indian, who has gone back to live with his dusky friends and relations on the Pemberton Meadows. It will be remembered that the Government had to send in large supplies of flour and other provisions to relieve the necessities of the Indians whose crops had been ruined by a severe storm and whose customary harvest from the Fraser river was also a failure. For these supplies, the writer, unlike most Indians went to the trouble of letting the Indian agent know how thankful they all are. The concluding portion of the short letter states that they were "all in sore trouble that day. One of the boys found a grizzly in his winter house, and in trying to kill him, the bear made a rush at the fellow and grabbed him in his arms or paws and they both went tumbling down a steep precipice for hundreds of feet."

Both bear and boy were found dead. The boy was a son of Tenas Charley, and about 18 years old. Mr. Devlin remembers him as a skookum, fearless lad and his last fight proves he did not flinch when confronting one of the most fierce of wild animals.—Columbian.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that after the 1st day of December, 1900, a bounty of two dollars ($2.00) will be paid for every coyote killed in a settled district of the province, subject to the conditions of a notice dated the 22nd of August, 1894.

By Command
J. D. PRENTICE,
Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office,
29th November, 1900.

Mineral Act, 1896.

(FORM F.)

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Lorne, Marquis and Golden King Mineral Claims situate in the Lillooet Mining Division of Lillooet District. Where located.—Cadwallader Creek.

Take notice that I, Daniel Hurley free miner's certificate No. 18939 and as agent for N. Coughlan free miner's certificate No. 17934, J. A. Murray free miner's certificate No. 2290, W. J. Abercrombie free miner's certificate No. 15114, William Young free miner's certificate No. 17641 and John F. May free miner's certificate No. 14582, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this fifth day of November, 1900.

D. HURLEY.

Mineral Act, 1896.

(Form F.)

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Hiram and Copeland Mineral Claims, situate in the Lillooet Mining Division of Lillooet District. Where located: On the right bank of Cadwallader creek.

Take notice that I, Alfred Wellington Smith, free miner's certificate No. 18032, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the mining recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this fourth day of October 1900.

A. W. SMITH.

NOTICE

In the estate of Gus Emil Johnson, decease d.

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned will be received up to Saturday, the 1st day of December, 1900, for the purchase of an undivided one-half interest in the Clondyke Mineral Claim, situate on Cadwallader Creek, in Lillooet District, B. C. Further particulars will be furnished on demand. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

DENIS MURPHY
Ashcroft B. C.
Solicitor for the Executor.

NOTICE.

The agreement between Alex. McDonald of the Hotel Victoria of Lillooet, B. C., and George Sanson, has been cancelled. All liabilities are assumed by George Sanson and all who are indebted to the hotel are requested to pay same to Daniel Hurley. Geo. Sanson.

Lillooet, B. C., Nov. 5th, 1900.

JAS. B. UREN

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING AND HORSESHOEING.

LILLOOET, B. C.

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

Stable in connection.

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

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A. B. TRIN. COLL., DUBLIN,

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SAMUEL GIBBS,

Notary Public, Accountant and Mining Broker

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LICENSED CONVEYANCER.

DOUGAL HOUSE

Vancouver, B. C.

BURTON & BLACKSTONE, Props.

Headquarters for mining men. European plan.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners, I intend to apply for a transfer of the hotel liquor license of the Pioneer Hotel, to Fred. H. Nelson, W. F. ALLEN.

Lillooet B.C.

November, 15th 1900.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Daily Tourist Cars To ST. PAUL

Tuesdays and Saturdays To TORONTO

Thursdays to MONTREAL and BOSTON

Trains pass Lytton as follows:

East Bound, 2.05 West Bound 5.25

Pamphlets furnished free.

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THOS. CLARK, Agent, Lytton, B.C.

SEATON LAKE SAWMILL.

Lillooet, B. C.

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WHEN YOU WANT A NEW SUIT.

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

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Clinton and way points, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

All points in Cariboo, Monday's.

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Forks of Quesnelle, and way points Monday.

A special coach, carrying passengers and express, will leave Ashcroft for Clinton every Friday morning on the arrival of the Spences Bridge stage.

Through tickets to all points East and West.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC NAVIGATION CO.

(LIMITED.)

WHARF STREET, VICTORIA.

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

Victoria to Vancouver—Daily, except Monday, at 7 a.m. Vancouver to Victoria—Daily at 1.30 o'clock p.m., or on arrival of the C.P.R. No. 1 train.

Regular freight steamers will leave Victoria at 12 p.m. on Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday, and Vancouver at 12 p.m. on Wednesday and Friday.

NEW WESTMINSTER ROUTE

Leave Victoria for New Westminster, Ladner, Lulu and Islands—Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 a.m. Leave New Westminster for Victoria and Way Ports—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 p.m.

NORTHERN ROUTE.

Steamships of this company will leave for Fort Simpson and intermediate points, via Victoria, every Sunday at 11 p.m.

ALASKA ROUTE.

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

BAR LAY SOUND ROUTE.

Steamer leaves Victoria for Alberni and some intermediate points, 7th, 14th and 20th of each month, extending latter trips to Quatsino and Port Simpson.

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

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

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"The Bow-legged Ghost and Other Stories."

With an introduction by America's greatest poet, James Whitcomb Riley. An illustrated volume of original humorous sketches, verse, facetious paragraphs and colloquies. A book that will not disappoint the reader, as it enters a new and heretofore unexplored field of humor. A book to be read aloud and enjoyed among your friends. Contains "The Bow-legged Ghost," "When Ezra Sang First Bass, "The Man Who Couldn't Laugh," "Possible Titles of Future Books," "Selling Locks of Hair," "No Woman, No Fad," "Society Actresses," etc., etc. This first edition bound in cloth, printed on extra fine paper, and absolutely the best humorous book published. Worth $2.50, mailed postpaid for $1.00. Order at once. Send for our new special illustrated catalogue mailed free. Gives you the lowest prices on all good books. Address all orders to

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The Werner Company is thoroughly reliable.—Editor.