THE PROSPECTOR.

Vol. 4, No. 5 LILLOOET, B. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1901 $2.00 a year.

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THE PROSPECTOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT LILLOOET, B.C.

BY THE PROSPECTOR PUBLISHING COMPANY.

We publish two communications this week referring to our editorial of last week on the hospital question. We would again request our correspondents to avoid personalities.

In our first issue we stated our platform, which included the avoidance of personalities, and we mean to stick to our position or sell out. We have no axe to grind. We serve no party. We fear no foe. If we, after due consideration, consider any act detrimental to public interest, no matter by whom it is committed, be he great or small, we shall calmly, yet persistently, oppose such act by word and deed.

Most of our readers are aware that our member stated in public some months ago, that the government was tardy in giving further support to hospitals, yet, in spite of this tardiness, Mr. Smith has been able to secure $1,500 for the erection of an hospital. We ought to give him credit for his successful statesmanship in this particular.

But it is now stated that Mr. Smith objects to the money being spent for this purpose at the present time, because of the lull in mining affairs. One of our correspondents refers to this, and his argument in connection thereto will bear repetition. If there is to be such a stagnation that a small hospital will not be required, why build the larger jail now being erected? Our member must be most pessimistic as to the people's morals to suppose that the reduced population which he appears to anticipate, will need increased accomodation in the jail. What struggles and quarrels does he prognosticate? Will not those same quarrels which lead some to the jail, lead others to the hospital? As a rule in fisticuffs the victor goes to jail and the vanquished to an hospital.

Our second correspondent suggests that we have been somewhat premature in our remarks, and that Mr. Smith has not declared publicly that a hospital building was unnecessary. If this is so, we do not wish to further discuss this important subject, but would suggest, that whatever plans are devised for the construction of an hospital, our member be allowed his true place of Chairman on the Committee of management. If, as 'Fair-Play' states, Mr. Smith intends to follow the desires of the people in this matter, let there be no more delay. Tenders will, of course, be called for at once, and the work of erection be proceeded with as soon as possible.

Miss McDonald, Miss Curtis and Miss Carson, accompanied by Hugh S. Doxat, left for Pavilion on Tuesday.

The ladies were delighted with their visit to Lillooet.

JAS. B. UREN

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REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Arrangements in connection with the night watchman are progressing rapidly. The list, which is almost complete, shows an aggregate of about $55, which will be enough at present. It is, of course, expected that more will be obtained as time goes on. As the projectors of this scheme are determined to make it a success, and allow no opposition to daunt them, the nightwatchman is practically an assured fact. Complete arrangements will be made at a public meeting to be held this month.

We would like to enquire, of the powers that be, if anything is being done towards the erection of a residence for the constable, for which we understand an appropriation has been granted. As far as we can ascertain, no specifications have been prepared, no tenders called for, and no lumber ordered. If this house is to be built before winter, it behoves somebody to get a move on.

Order has never been so well kept in Lillooet as at present. If you have a good man in your employ, use him well. It pays.

A circumstance which serves to emphasise the absolute necessity for an hospital in town, occurred this week. A resident of the Pemberton Meadows suddenly became helpless while at the Pioneer Hotel, and is being taken care of there.

Is it right that hotels should be forced to become hospitals?

Correspondence.

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

To the Editor of the Prospector—

Sir—In your editorial column last week, I noticed a reference to the Hospital, containing Mr. Smith's reasons for not having it built.

I think this pious individual's real reasons are pretty well known to the public by this time, and that his tremulous contralto voice has lost a good deal of its convincing power.

For a long time he has been blaming the Government for the lack of expenditure in matters of this kind, but a petition thrust under his nose the other day showed plainly that, if the Gov't is to blame in the matter, it also had the support of the member for this district, and caused him to remove, for the time being, the cloak of canting hypocrisy which is his customary garb.

I would like to ask our esteemed member why the same reasons would not apply with equal force to the jail, an institution in which he appears to take an almost child-like interest. At a public meeting held last winter, matters of genuine interest were being discussed, but when it came to our member's turn he had nothing to deliver but a long dissertation on the need and benefits of increased lock-up facilities. With his tremulo stop pulled out to its full extent he dwelt on this in his most touching and sanctimonious manner.

Possibly our member contemplates introducing a bill at the next session of the Legislature, making it a heinous offense voting against his vested rights as member for this district.

Our member, no doubt, is a great statesman, but, unfortunately, some of us, who are not conversant with the use of the microscope, may be unable to discover the fine qualities possessed by this individual.

For all such mis-guided beings, the jail is a fit and proper place; hence the urgency for its construction. Can it be that some of the Chinese inmates have been complaining about the accomodation provided, or did the noise interfere with coups made in the extremely hazardous and speculative business of buying dust necessitate the removal of the jail to its present site?

George Sanson.

To the Editor of the Prospector.

Sir—From the tone of the leading article in your last week's issue, you would lead people to infer that our member is opposed to the erection of an hospital in this town. How you have arrived at such a conclusion puzzles me. Do you suppose that our member would have exerted himself to obtain such an appropriation of $1 500 for an hospital building, succeed in getting it and then not intend that such an appropriation should be spent. Ridiculous! If an hospital was needed before Mr. Smith went away in the spring, it is doubly necessary now, as recent events have shown. An Hospital is wanted, and will be built; probably it is only the question of its site that is delaying the commencement of the work.

Then again you write that some appropriatfon should be made to the Anderson Lake Mining Company for some road work they have done. Well, that will be given them without doubt. As this Company is one of the Gold producing mines in this district, they certainly should be encouraged, and the company has only to apply in a proper manner and, of course, will receive the consideration that is due to them.

You are never going to tell me that our member, who obtained some $350 for Mr. Leslie Hill to experimentalize in trail making from Gun Creek to Cadwallader Creek, cannot, or will not obtain the same amount for the Anderson Lake Company for the work they have done on McGillivray Creek, work too, which has benefited the whole district.

No, Sir! Our member has done well, and has obtained generous appropriations for the district, but he is not going to be bull-dosed and bludgeoned into doing things. Approach him in the right manner and spirit, and you will find him ready and willing to help in all things that are for the benefit of the town and district.

Hoping that you will insert this, I beg to remain,

Yours truly,

Fair Play.

NEWS OF THE MINES.

McGILLIVRAY CREEK.

The attention of outside capital is being drawn towards this promising property. Negotiations are under way for increasing the plant to 40 stamps, 10 of which will be added to the present mill in as short a time as possible. There is sufficient water power to operate a 40 stamp mill, and the body of paying ore in sight is sufficient to warrant its installation. It is also estimated that a 40 stamp mill could be operated at very little more than double the cost of working the present 10 stamps.

The last clean-up was in the vicinity of $1,900, the ore being taken from the lowest workings of the mine, the inner tunnel, which is at a depth of some 260 feet, and shows a lead nearly 15 ft. broad.

THE FOUNTAIN.

Mr Southard has almost completed the work or laying pipe, and will commence washing at once. Mr. Southard will now have a double head of water, and will make good returns in a short time.

Milton Rathbun and Leslie Hill returned from Cadwallader on Wednesday and Thursday respectively.

R. Hoey is moving his fence at the west end of the town, from the road limits.

John Yorston, of the 150 mile house spent a few days here, visiting his brother, R. Yorston.

Wm. J. Barker who has been foreman at the Lorne-Woodchuck mines for the past ten months, arrived in town from Bridge River Thursday and leaves today for Montana.

HYDE PARK, LONDON

A PORTION ONLY OF THE RESORT IS FASHIONABLE.

The Favored Section Is Constantly Changing—From Earliest Times a Favorite Locality for Military Reviews—A Great Day in Its History When Queen Victoria Opened the Great Exhibition in 1851.

It is a popular error to speak of Hyde Park as a wholly fashionable resort, says The London Express. The truth, of course, is that only a portion of the park is fashionable, and this portion is constantly being changed.

Early in the reign of Charles II., and well on into the reigns of the Georges, it was to the Ring, the ornamental ground attached to the banqueting-house and the Tyburn meadow in the northeast corner, where Park Lane and Bayswater road now are, that the gallants and fair women flocked, and, indeed, this was the first spot in the park to be rendered exclusively smart.

The section of London that lives for enjoyment drifted to Kensington gardens, where the court in the reigns of William and Mary and Queen Anne lived so much at the recently-acquired country house, Kensington Palace, and there walking, in the slow and affected manner of the day, rendered necessary by the extraordinary headgear that prevailed and the stiffly formal hoops and suits that were worn, was a la mode, for then, as now, no coaches or carriages were allowed in those sylvan glades. Thus it was the northeast corner and the southwest walks that fashion favored up to the beginning of the 19th century.

Hyde Park from the very earliest times has been a favorite locality for military reviews, and the red dawn of the nineteenth century, when wars and rumors of wars inflamed the air, was naturally appropriated to displays of martial skill. In 1799 there was an encampment of the volunteers on the central space in the park that attracted every sightseer, and in 1814 a serpentine sensation was memorable, for then during a warlike display on those ornamental waters a lilliputian British frigate blew an American frigate of the same size right out of the water, amid terrific excitement.

Another great and popular occasion made the high bare ground of the centre of the park the resort of all and sundry in the fifties, for it was on May 1, 1851, that our late beloved Queen opened the Great Exhibition of the industry of all Nations in the glass house, now known as the Crystal Palace.

Considering the long innings the Tyburn or Bayswater side enjoyed during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, it is not surprising that in the nineteenth the east and south sides abutting on Park Lane and Knightsbridge, should have prospered exceedingly. Every sort of gay reunion has trended into those parts. The Lady's Mile and Rotten Row have been the rendezvous of fair equestienne and rich carriage folk, while the promenades from Grosvenor Gate to the Barracks, Knightsbridge, have been the resort of pedestrians who go to see and be seen on Sundays all the year round, and in the season during the morning and afternoon. Our late Queen in her youth was a fearless rider, and often in the first years of her reign frightened her Ministers by mounting horses they considered over fresh for military reviews. It was she who set the fashion for riding, and among the fashionable the morning rendezvous at Hyde Park Corner for a canter in the Row became an institution. Probably because the gate known as Hyde Park Corner was the nearest to Buckingham Palace and owed a second incentive to modishness on account of the close vicinity of the Duke of Wellington's residence (he who was society's hero), the concourse of pedestrians and carriages concentrated there for generations, spreading east and west as fashion dictated.

Church parade has taken the Achilles Statute as its pivot always, and there have chairs been set in hundreds every Sunday during the season for those who like to take their pleasure seated. But, whereas the rhododendron and azalea walks to the south of the monument were for years the chosen area pedestrians frequented one season about four years ago just the opposite direction was suddenly chosen for smartness, and the people who really represented society set their chairs on the green sward at the back of the promenade facing the Byron statute, and thence to the dell opposite Stanhope gate.

The bicycle epidemic that seized society when first women boldly and en masse went out a-wheeling six years ago, when it did not take them to Battersea Park, bore them off to Hyde Park, where those who went for exercise "biked" the whole way round the drive that girdles the inclosure, and those who merely enjoyed the smartness of the pastime congregated between Hyde Park Corner and the Barracks.

The magazine in the park on the Bayswater side of the serpentine provides a good sweep of roadway for the meet of the coaches, and draws all park frequenters there when the gay and beautiful spectacle is to be seen.

Scottish Universities.

A return has been issued from the Scottish Office of the number of students in attendance at each of the universities in Scotland during the year 1899-1900, and of the amount of the class fees paid by the students. The grand totals as regards the number of students and the amount of the fees for each university are published. The total number of students in the academical year 1899-1900 was 6,187, of whom 848 were women. Of that total, 2,833 attended Edinburgh University, and 2,029 attened Glasgow, The total fees were £55,632, for which women paid £5,359.

THE AVERAGE MAN.

His face had the grimness of granite;
It was bleached and bronzed by the sun,
Like the coat on his poor narrow shoulders,
And his hands showed the work he had done.
His dim eyes were weary and patient,
And he smiled through his palor and tan
A wistful, sad smile, as if saying,
I'm only an average man.

I can't be a hero or poet,
Nor a dictator wearing a crown,
I'm only a hard working servant
Of those set above me. I'm down,
And it's no use complaining—
I'll get along the best way I can,
And one of these days'll come morning
And rest for the average man.

He wages all battles and wins them,
He builds all turrets that tower
Over walls of the city to tell
Of the rulers and priests of the hour.
Without him the general is helpless,
The earth but a place and a plan;
He moves all and clothes all and feeds all,
This sad smiling average man.

Then I lifted my hand in a promise,
With teeth set close, and my breath
Held hard in my throat, and I uttered
A vow that shall outlive death,
I swear that the builder no longer
To me shall be less than the plan;
Henceforward be guerdon and glory
And hope for the average man.

AUSTRALIAN ELECTIONS.

Parliamentary Contests in the Land of the Kangaroo.

Melbourne witnessed the extremes of expenditure during the contest for seats in the Commonwealth House of Representatives. The candidate who spent most was Sir Malcolm McEacharn, a member of the firm of McIlwraith, McEachran & Co. His election for the city of Melbourne is understood to have cost some £50,000. He is married to the daughter of the late mining king of the Bendigo gold field, and his period of office as mayor of Melbourne was signalized by hospitality on a scale of unprecedented splendor. On the other hand, a commonwealth adjoining Sir Malcolm's has been won by the nominee of the Labor Party, Frank Tudor, an employe in the Denton hat mills, Melbourne. Mr. Tudor says his expenses will amount to less than £50. As a member of the House of Representatives he will receive a salary of £400 a year.

One candidate for a seat in the Australian Commonwealth Parliament issued on the eve of election the following statement: "I have traveled in the conduct of this contest more than 10,000 miles, a large portion on foot. I have published and circulated, chiefly by my own hands, or by those of members of my own family, 1,700,000 pages of literature in book form. I have published 139,000 copies of speeches delivered in the constituency, and 125,000 copies of four-page circulars. It is utterly impossible that this amount of work and literature can fail to have its effect." Alas! it was only too possible. The candidate who tramped, printed, and published on this colossal scale found himself at the bottom of the poll when the numbers were up. — London Chronicle.

Royal Tenderheartedness.

Englishmen with sporting proclivities have been loudly condemning King Edward for the abolition of that time-honored sport known as "the royal hunt." As if to justify the King's action, a startling example of the cruelty of this sport occurred recently in the heart of Windsor and under the very shadow of the castle.

A stag, hunted by a pack from a distant district, rushed through the centre of the town, leaped over fences into the Long Walk, and then essayed to jump the gateway at the sovereign entrance. The gateway was, however, too high, even for a frantic stag with a howling pack and huntsmen (and women) at his heels, and he fell back, lacerated in the chest by the spiked railings. Doubling back, the animal cleared the six or seven foot fence inclosing Frogmore, and so made its way into the Home Park, panting, terrified and bleeding.

King Edward, returning from a drive round old Windsor, came upon the scene. Pulling up, he called for particulars of the incident, and then went on to the castle, after giving instructions as to the treatment of the hunted stag when it was caught. What His Majesty exactly said we do not pretend to say, but from remarks subsequently dropped by some who were present, we are quite entitled to say that the King realized in this occurrence an abundant justification for the stoppage of "the royal hunt," and an argument for the abolition of tame stag hunting. — London Express.

Still There Was a Profit

"And now, doctor," said the patient, as he prepared to depart with the mixture, the lotion, and the pills, "what have I to pay?"

"Oh, say 7s 6d," replied the doctor.

"Make it even, doctor."

"Well, well, we won't quarrel about trifles."

The patient laid a sixpence on the table and, with a polite "Good morning," was making for the door, when the doctor called after him:

"Stop! stop! what's this?"

"It's all right, doctor," blandly replied the patient. "You said you would make it even, and everyone knows that six is even and seven odd."

"Get you gone, you scoundrel!" roared the irate medical man. "I've made fourpence out of you, after all."—London Tit-Bits.

Personal and Real.

Lord Wellesley's aid-de-camp, Keppel, wrote a book of travels and called it his personal narrative. Lord Wellesley was quizzing it and said to Lord Plunket: "Personal narrative—what is a personal narrative, Lord Plunket? What should you say a personal narrative meant?" Plunket answered, "My lord, you know we lawyers always understand personal as contradistinguished from real."

IS CANADA IN DANGER?

Money and Men Needed and Americans Furnish Both—What a British Writer Hints May Happen.

Mr. J. Emerson-Neilly, in an article "Links of Empire," which appeared in The Pall Mall Gazette, says: "Will our investing public at home ever consider Canada? It may be too late soon for them to do so. The country is craving capital to help it develop, and most of the money sent in response comes from across the American border. Why is it so? Is Canada still popularly supposed to be a waste of snow and ice, with a sprinkling of white people surrounded by bears and Red Indians? We are generous enough in supporting foreign banks that burst and railways that play queer tricks, while we turn our backs upon our own territory where capital may be sunk to splendid account. Here you have millions of acres of wheat bearing land fit to grow all the grain we want at home. It lies waste, and the Dominion Government has to beg those on emigration bent to come out and take up 160-acre farms free!

"There is more in this particular matter than meets the eye. The scare of war often makes us ask, 'Will the Russian and American grain supplies be cut off?' If they were, we should be in bad case. It would be good policy if we grew our own grain on our own land. Then our supplies would be certain in peace and war, and while dealing with the Canadians, we would be giving our money to our cousins and brethren, and making this great link of empire greater and more prosperous. The Canadian Government has for many years been down on its knees begging for home emigrants, with but small success. Your Irish emigrants go to America for some reason or another, your English and Scotch seek South Africa and Australia mostly; Canada is neglected; yet one day she will call to the home people no longer.

"American farmers are pouring over the border to take up the land refused by the British, and year by year the stream of American immigrants grows greater and greater. Moreover, American capital is spilling into Canada. Uncle Sam is starting new industries, and supporting and fostering old ones, and in a few years he will have everything in his grip. If those who have money to invest at home played a more patriotic and more sensible game it would be otherwise. We would be richer, and Canada would be richer too.

"Canada is slowly but surely being populated by American people, and run by American money. Will the day come, a quarter of a century hence, when there will be a serious movement to join the Dominion of Canada to the United States of America? I know how splendidly strong is the British Canadian's loyalty; but we must not close our eyes to the fact that the French form a large proportion of the population, and would lend strength to any movement for the union started by the vast mass of American farmers, miners, and others who will have assembled here about the time I name."

Canada Oats Much Admired.

Mr. W. H. Hay, of the Ottawa Central Experimental Farm, has returned from Glasgow, where he has been looking after a portion of Canada's exhibit. Contrary to the reports sent out, all the exhibits at the Glasgow Exposition are not ready to be shown to visitors. The Russians, for instance, have not yet opened their building to the public. Canada's agricultural exhibit is said to be the finest the British public has ever seen. One of the features of the exhibit is an octagonal stand 65 feet in circumference and 35 feet high, covered with Canadian grains. About the bottom of the stand, which is called "Canada's Agricultural Trophy," large sheaves have been arranged. The stand is covered with red cloth, and against this the grain shows to great advantage. The Scotch people, who produce the best oats in the world, were surprised at the excellent Canadian oats displayed, and Mr. Hay says one miller asked where he could buy 100,000 bushels annually of Banner oats, such as were exhibited in the Canadian section. Canada has 10,000 samples of grain on exhibition. The hybrid grains developed at the Central Experimental Farm attracted a great deal of attention. These grains were secured by crossing different kinds of grain, and the result was an improved variety. The Canadian exhibits, Mr. Hay says, get plenty of attention, and are helping the British public to realize what the Dominion can do.

Cumming on Canada.

A recent issue of The Natal Advertiser of Durban contains an interview with Mr. Cumming of Brockville, the Canadian Trade Commissioner to South Africa. After describing the fiscal and economic position of Canada, Mr. Cumming observed: "In addition to manufactured goods we have for disposal enormous stocks of healthy, vigorous cattle, that I believe would be very useful to restock South Africa with after the war. Good cows can be bought in Canada for from £8 to £10. Canadian cattle are being taken to the United States for breeding purposes. I think I may safely say that Canada has the most highly developed cows for milking purposes on the continent of America. On arriving in Durban I found the merchants here handling Canadian cheese and bacon; also Canadian lumber bought in New York and England. That being so, the advantage of buying in Canada will be apparent."

The Governor-General's Salary.

The British North America Act, constituting the Dominion of Canada, provides that "unless altered by the Parliament of Canada, the salary of the Governor-General shall be ten thousand pounds sterling." This amount has been paid yearly since 1867.

HOLYROOD PALACE.

Rumored Revival of Entertainments to Be Made by the King—Glad Scottish Hearts.

Many a Scottish heart has been stirred by the mere rumor that once again scenes of royal pageantry and kingly entertainment may be enacted within the walls of Holyrood Palace, says The London Telegraph. The very name is eloquent of bygone days. Picturesque memories cluster around the old grey walls, which have seen so many deeds of derring-do and high emprise. With them is bound up indissolubly the sad story of the Stuarts, some of whom were born, married, died and were buried within the palace. Parliaments and councils charged with the fate of the nation deliberated in its rooms. Edward Balliol there made submission to Edward III. of England. There the Scottish kings made their home for centuries, and there, above all, linger cherished traditions, however indefensible in historic judgment, of the beautiful and unhappy Mary Queen of Scots and the Bonnie Prince Charlie. To this day Queen Mary's audience chamber, her tiny bedroom, and still tinier supping room, where her favorite Rizzio was struck down under her eyes, are among the most venerated of the historic shrines of Scotland.

If it should come to be that a British King again summons his Scottish subjects to meet him within its walls the invitation will have a certain poetic fitness, for within the palace was celebrated the union of the thistle and the rose—the marriage of James IV. of Scotland to Margaret Tudor, which, after a hundred years more of strife, brought the union of the crowns. The palace has in its time seen evil days. In 1404 and 1547 English armies burned it, and though it was restored it again fell victim to a fire, which broke out while Cromwell's soldiers were in possession. Again, it rose, James I. of England was crowned in it as King James VI. of the Scots, and Charles I. was crowned there, too, and James VII., as Duke of Albany, held court within the palace. In it, too, Bonnie Prince Charlie, in the brief heydey of his fortunes, held kingly state, before he sought the stricken fields of England. But these days belong rather to the field of history and romance. The foreshadowing of royal state being resumed at Holyrood makes doubly interesting the last great visit of state, which was paid to it in 1822 by King George IV.

True, her late Majesty, Queen Victoria, visited Holyrood on many occasions, especially when her consort was still spared to her. She then made it a halting place for a few days on her way to and from Balmoral; but the palace was a residence rather than a court. State functions were few and limited for the most part to the romantic customs of the presentation to Her Majesty of the keys of the city by the lord provost and magistrates, and of three barbed arrows by the company of archers, the royal bodyguard in Scotland, a ceremony dating from 1676. The Queen stayed in Holyrood on the occasion of the great review of Scottish volunteers in 1881, and again—the last time royalty slept within the walls—in 1886, when Her Majesty opened Edinburgh International Exhibition Year by year the palace is the seat for a fortnight in May of the royal representative, the Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, who there gives a series of dinners to the Scottish clergy and other dignitaries; but these functions, though nominally royal in their character, are far removed from the splendor and gaiety usually associated with court scenes.

The Farm Crops of Ireland.

Potatoes have ceased to be the principal root crop of Ireland, if they are to be compared with turnips by weight of yield — last year, for example, only about 1,842,000 tons, against 4,426,000 tons of turnips. Nor was the potato acreage, though twice as great as that of the heavier root, nearly the largest given to any crop. That of oats was larger by 450,000 acres. The Irish product of oats was much greater than the Scotch and Welsh put together, and amounted to 504,000,000 bushels, against 73,500,000 bushels raised in England.

What has to be deplored nowadays in Irish agriculture is not dependence on a single crop, but a general tendency to a shrinkage in area of all arable land. In spite of an increase of 46,000 acres devoted to mangel wurtzel and beet, this shrinkage has been one of 32 per cent. since 1855.

The distinctively Irish crop of flax has lost ground since 1870 to the extent of nearly 75 per cent. Land either becomes meadow, or, more largely, goes out of cultivation. In these circumstances it is gratifying to see that a rally to flax last year was rewarded by an exceptionally fine harvest. As compared with the year before, the area given to it was 35 per cent, greater and the yield 42 per cent. greater. Much more than twice as much honey was also produced as the average weight for ten years back. —Belfast Weekly News.

A Blind Messenger.

At Melbourne, Leicestershire, there is a blind telegraph messenger, Thos. Rigby, who finds his way about the country in a wonderful manner. He is fifty-two years of age. Not long since he completed a study of Prescott's "History of the Conquest of Mexico and Peru," and has had Smiles' "Self-help" and a "History of the French Revolution" read to him by the rector, Rev. C. F. Eastbourn. Rigby supports his aged mother, and appears very happy in his work.

Hamlet in Novels.

The play of "Hamlet" has furnished titles for over forty novels, and "As You Like It" ten. In all 132 books have taken their names from Shakespeare's works.

WOMEN AND DREAMS.

Superstition That Is Rife Even Among the Educated Fair Sex.

It doesn't seem possible that in this enlightened age superstition could be rife among the educated, but there are nevertheless a number of young women who converse fluently, if not eloquently, in three languages, and who read Spencer and Browning and Emerson, but who place a dreambook with their Bible on the table beside the bed and consult it in the morning the first thing.

With a credulity worthy of a negro mammy, if their sleep has been visited with unusual visitors they seize this volume as soon as their eyes are fairly open and look for an explanation. If misfortune is foretold by it, the seeker after knowledge assumes a bravado she is far from feeling. "I don't care," she says to herself, by way of bolstering up her courage. "I am not superstitious, anyway, and I don't believe in such arrant nonsense." But she's nervous just the same for days until her troubles have driven this mythical one out of her mind.

There's one young woman known to the writer who never dreams of a young child without shivering and shaking for days after in fear of some dreadful thing happening to her. She has not consulted a dreambook on the subject, and so she doesn't know how infants and bad luck became connected in her mind, but nevertheless, after she has had a visit of this sort while sleeping, she says prayers of unusual length and then makes up her mind to be patient under afflictions sore.

She is an intelligent woman, mind you, but she doesn't attempt to explain the terror that besets her at this particular dream. She doesn't call herself superstitious—of course no woman does, not even the one who wouldn't walk under a ladder—but her friends do and make light of her until she exposes some fetich of theirs, when the subject is carefully avoided afterward.

SALTED BUTTER.

Why It Keeps Better Than Butter That Is Fresh.

Why does salt butter keep better than fresh butter? We must first realize that the bacterial population of a moderate sized pat of butter may be reckoned by millions, that a tiny lump only large enough to go into a thimble has been known to be tenanted by nearly 48,000,000, that, in fact, in consuming a slice of bread and butter you may unconsciously be assimilating individual lives exceeding in number those of the whole of Europe. Thus the urgency for keeping these hordes in check and hence the efforts which are made, first, to set up effectual barriers to their ingress by taking proper precautions in the production of milk and, second, in the conduct of the processes involved in the manufacture and distribution of the finished article.

Included in these processes is the addition of salt in such quantities as to justify the butter being known as salt butter, this addition being made with the object of extending the keeping powers of the butter or, in other words, to suppress to a large extent the activities of the butter bacteria. That salt does act in this manner is shown by the fact that in butter thus treated a very large reduction in the number of micro-organisms present is effected. There can be little doubt, therefore, that the common butter microbes do not by any means regard salt as their elixir of life.

In England boracic acid is said to be extensively used in butter as a preservative or antiseptic agent, while in the United States a recent public health document states that none was reported to have been found in the samples of butter examined. This is probably due to the fact that in America there exists a strong prejudice in favor of salt butter, whereas in England the use of salt butter is the exception and not the rule. Hence in America salt can be used as a preservative instead of the boracic acid employed for that purpose in England.

The densely populated condition of butter above referred to is not to be wondered at if we realize that the raw material in the shape of milk may contain from 500,000 to as many as 160,000,000 of bacteria in a few drops.

A Last Resource.

A lady was recently reading to her young son the story of a little fellow whose father was taken ill and died, after which he set himself diligently to work to assist in supporting himself and his mother. When she had finished the story, she said:

"Now, Tommy, if pa were to die, wouldn't you work to keep mamma?"

"Why, no," said the little chap, not relishing the idea of work. "What for? Ain't we got a good house to live in?"

"Oh, yes, my dear," said the mother, "but we can't eat the house, you know."

"Well, ain't we got plenty of things in the pantry?" continued the young hopeful.

"Certainly, dear," replied the mother, "but they would not last long, and what then?"

"Well, ma," said the young incorrigible after thinking a moment, "ain't there enough to last till you get another husband?"

Ma gave it up.—London Answers.

Immediately Suspicious.

"Why did you terminate your interview with that professional politician so abruptly?" asked the confidential man.

"He made me suspicious at the outset," said Senator Sorghum. "I don't care how much prevarication my assistants use toward other people, but I want them to be frank and honest with me. The first thing that man did was to tell me a falsehood. He said he was working from disinterested motives and didn't want money."

Difficult to Treat.

"Well, what is the matter with your husband?" the physician asked as he laid down his repair kit and removed his gloves.

"Imaginary insomnia," replied Mrs. Fosdick.

"Imaginary insomnia?" repeated the physician inquiringly.

"That's what it is. He thinks he doesn't sleep at night, but he gets lots more sleep than I do."

A Philosopher.

Wife—There's a burglar down cellar, Henry.

Husband—Well, my dear, we ought to be thankful that we are up stairs.

Wife—But he'll come up here.

Husband—Then we'll go down cellar, my dear. Surely a ten room house ought to be big enough to hold three people without crowding.

A Talkative Mute.

"She is so garrulous," said the first deaf mute, speaking of a friend who was similarly affected.

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Why, do you know, when no one is around for her to talk to, she makes her right hand talk to her left."—Baltimore American.

Tactical Blunder.

Maud—Has Mr. Goodketch come to call on you yet?

Mabel—No. He asked me several weeks if he might call too.

Maud—What did you say in reply?

Mabel—I told him mamma would be glad to see him.

Maud—Well, that's where you swallowed your gum.—Chicago Tribune.

The Florida Razorback.

The Florida "razorback" is the hog indigenous to this climate and soil. He is usually large of limb and fleet of foot, being the only known porker that can outrun a darky. He has a tail of wondrous length, which, while he is in active motion, he twists into the tightest corkscrew, but with which while quietly feeding he raps his leathery sides much in the same manner that the docile cow uses her tail.

He is self supporting. He earns his own living and thrives equally well in the highwoods, in the flatwoods, in the hummocks and in the marshes. He subsists upon anything he can find above the earth or underneath its surface. He has a clear, farseeing eye and is very sensitive of hearing. Nature has equipped him with a snout almost as long as the beak of the wild pelican of Borneo, with which he can penetrate the earth many inches in quest of worms, snakes and insects.

He is the most intelligent of all the hogs and is likewise the most courageous. He has been known to engage in mortal combat with a coon for the possession of a watermelon and to reud asunder a barbed wire fence.

Health and Vitality
For the Old People.

Wasted muscles, shattered nerves and failing strength may result from old age as well as from disease. As old age creeps on vitality is lowered, the heart beats more slowly, the blood becomes thin and watery and the power of resistance is lessened. It is the old people above all others who require the new life and energy which comes with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Scores and hundreds of old people depend on Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to restore their exhausted nerve force and replace their wasted tissues. It calms and quiets the nerves, gradually and certainly enriches the blood and builds up the system, and makes old people feel again the thrill of new life and vigor in their shrivelled arteries. From childhood to old age this famous Food Cure is the greatest blessing which medical science has bestowed on mankind.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

50 cts., 6 boxes for $2.50. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE PROSPECTOR

LILLOOET, B. C.

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

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

A PATHETIC LETTER.

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

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

THE

Woman's Christian Temperance Union

ADOPT THE

"SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION"

FOR the CURE of DRUNKENNESS

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

(Copy)

Paisley, Ont., December 11th, 1900.

The Samaria Remedy Co.,

30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Ont.

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

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

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

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

Fencing in hot weather is apt to make people feint.

Lots of fellows who can read a menu in French, haven't the price.

Some wives find it easier to patch up a quarrel than to darn socks.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

PALE AND DEJECTED

THE TRYING CONDITION OF MANY WOMEN.

Subject to Headaches, Dizziness and Heart Palpitation, They Grow Discouraged and Prematurely Old.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that ever gave me any real benefit," said Mrs. R. K. Harris, a well known resident of Windsor, to a representative of the Review recently." I do not know exactly what my trouble was; doctors seemed unable to tell me, though I thought myself it was consumption. I had a constant racking cough, and a constant feeling of languidness. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was very pale. I had a feeling in my chest as though some foreign substance was lodged there. The slightest noise made me nervous; I was dejected all the time and could not scarcely do any household work. I tried medicines, but they did not help me in the least. Doctors did not seem able to help me or tell me what ailed me, although their bills increased with alarming rapidity. I grew so weak, and so despondent that finally I decided to take a trip to Colorado to see if a change of climate would benefit me. While contemplating this trip I read in a paper one day the testimonial of a person whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to give them a trial and purchased a box. When that box was done I got another, and found gradually that the pills were helping me. The trip to Colorado was abandoned, and I continued using the pills until I had taken eight or nine boxes when I felt like an altogether different person. I became the picture of health, and felt it too. It is several years since I used the pills, and I have not had any return of the trouble. I am positive Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from an early grave, and I cannot recommend them too highly to those who are afflicted as I was."

It is the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make rich, red blood, nourish the nerves, tissues and various organs of the body, and thus by reaching the root of the trouble, drive disease from the system. Other medicines act only on the symptoms of the disease, and when such medicines are discontinued. The trouble returns—often in an aggravated form. If you want health and strength, be sure the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer cannot supply you the pills 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 Lazy, Stupid Shag.

"The shag is the laziest and most stupid form of life to be found anywhere on the globe. It is an aquatic fowl, with big, clumsy looking beak and with a form something like the dodo, now extinct," said a western man. "I have spent much time in watching this fowl, which is found in some of the shallow lakes, and the chief point of interest to me was the startling stupidity displayed. They generally squat on stumps or logs in the lake and watch for the smaller fish that play around the surface of the water. They are fairly clever in catching what they want, and they throw out their bill with considerable precision when they gig for game. But they never get to eat what they catch until they have fed at least one and maybe more than one member of another kind of water fowl.

"Whenever a shag begins to catch fish, a long legged, long necked water hen will take a place immediately behind him. When the shag lands a fish, the water hen simply reaches over and gets it. Without any show of resentment and without turning around, the shag will continue its watch for fish, and this is kept up until the water hen has finished a meal, and then, if no other enterprising member of the same tribe comes along, the shag is permitted to enjoy the product of its own sleepy efforts.

"I have on one occasion seen one shag feed as many as three water hens before eating a single fish. It is certainly a singular display of stupidity, and after having watched the performance a number of times I am convinced that the shag is actually too dull to even know that the water hen stands behind him to steal the fish out of his mouth."

I was cured of a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Oxford, N.S. R. F. HEWSON.

I was cured of a terrible sprain by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
FRED. COULSON,
Yarmouth, N.S. Y. A. A. C.

I was cured of Black Erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Ingleville. J. W. RUGGLES.

Nell—She's a flighty sort of girl.
Belle—Yes; the fellows say she's a bird.

EXCELLENT REASONS exist why Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil should be used by persons troubled with affections of the throat or lungs, sores upon the skin, rheumatic pain, corns, bunions or external injuries. The reasons are, that it is speedy, pure and unobjectionable, whether taken internally or applied outwardly.

A rolling stone may gather no moss, but after all, moss has very little commercial value.

A CLOSE SHAVE.

How Roaming Riley Rescued a Hard Hearted Young Man.

Roaming Riley, the Traveling Thirst, nailed the young man who had just emerged from the clothing store looking pretty spick and span in a spring suit.

"Sir," he began, walking alongside the young man, "I trust you won't consider me obtrusive, but"—

"To the dank virgin forest," cut in the spick and span youth. "Nothing doing."

"But," said the Traveling Thirst, "my only purpose in presuming to address you is to call your"—

"Now, look a-here," growled the young man in the new set of counter duds, pulling up and facing the Traveling Thirst, "you couldn't panhandle me with a baseball bat if you belonged to the home nine and had the top batting average and there were two outs and three men on the bases and you were up and trying one of your famous bunts on the pitcher. Nobody can panhandle me. I'm a craggy young person. I'm a nonproducer. I've always got the goods on me, but I'm notorious for the habit of never giving up under any circumstances. It wouldn't bother me any if you needed a hooter so bad that you were seeing purple hippopotami playing golf with fence pickets for brassies. I'd let you go right on seeing 'em. I'm naturally cru-el. Consequently, back to the unblazed path, and back quick!"

Roaming Riley, the Traveling Thirst, stood with his hand on his chin in a rueful attitude during the delivery of this little speech, and at its wind up he turned away.

"All right," he said. "I didn't mean any harm. I simply desired to inform you that on the left shoulder of that admirably fitting coat you're wearing there's a large yellow tag bearing, in large, insistent figures, the legend, 'Thirteen dollars,' and"—

A blank expression flickered over the countenance of the young man with the freshly plucked glad rags.

"Say, is that right?" he inquired in a low, muffled tone. "Take it off, will you?"

"Sure thing," replied the Thirst, and then he walked up behind the young man and deftly removed the tag and exhibited it.

"That's worth the half to me," said the chagrined youth, laying the four bits in the Traveling Thirst's palm. "I was going to spring it on my landlady in about a half hour from now that it had stood me $41.50, all of my two weeks' wages, to cough up for this apparel as an excuse for not coming to the front with my little board coin, and if she had seen the tag after I'd handed her that swift con. there'd have been some vestibule language within the quiet precincts of that boarding house that 'ud have given the houseful of rubbernecks the chance of their lives to stretch. Take the money, my boy, and may your barrel house souse trickle to the spot."—Washington Post.

The weather man is certainly hot stuff.

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN RY. CO.

STATIONS AND DAYS.	Leave Going South.	Leave Going North.	Arrive
Leave from Canadian Northern depot—			
Winnipeg to Morris, Emerson, St. Paul etc. dly	13.45		7.15
St Paul to Emerson Morris, Winnipeg dly		20.00	13.30
Winnipeg to Roland, Miami, Belmont, Hartney & Brandon, Mon., Wed and Fri.	10.45		18.15
Brandon, Hartney, Belmont, Miami, Roland, to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs and Sat.		9.00	16.30
Winnipeg to Portage la P. and intermediate stations, daily ex Sun.		8.00	16.45
Portage la P. and intermediate stations to Winnipeg dly ex Su	13.30		20.45
Winnipeg to stations on Beaver and Delta branches, Tues. and Thurs		8.0	14.20
Beaver and Delta branch stations, to Winnipeg Tues. and Thurs.	11.55		
Winnipeg to Portage la P., Gladstone.	16.30		20.45
Dauphin, etc., Mon. Wed. and Fri.		8.00	13.00
Dauphin, Gladstone, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg Tues., Thurs. & Sat.	13.00		20.45
Winnipeg to W'p'gosis. Tues. and Thurs.	9.45	8.00	20.45
Winnipegosis to Wpg Mon. and Fri.	9.45		20.45
Winnipeg to Grand View, Mon. and Fri.		8.00	13.15
Grand View to Wpg Tues. and Sat	9.15		20.15
Dauphin to W'p'gosis and return, Sat	9.45	6.00	12.00
Dauphin to Swan River & Elwood, Wed.		16.45	6.00
Elwood to Swan River & Dauphin, Fri.	5.00		18.30
Leave from C. P. depot Winnipeg to Warroad Beaudette and intermediate stations, Mon, Wed., and Fri.	14 10		21.35
Beaudette, Warroad, etc. to Winnipeg Tues. Thurs. and Sat.		5.00	12.20

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR.
S. S. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East, Via Lakes, Mon., Thurs and Sat	21.50	
Tues, Fri. and Sun.		6.30
Montreal, Toronto, New York and east, via all rail, daily	21,50	6.30
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. & Fri.	7.00	
Tues., Thurs. & Sat		18 00
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs, and Sat.	14.00	
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		12.30
Molson, Lac Du Bonnet and intermediate Points. Thurs only	7 30	18.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary Nelson and all Kootenay and Coast points, daily	7.15	21.20
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	19.10	12.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Moosejaw and intermediate points daily ex Sunday	8.30	19.10
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	8.30	19
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. and Fri.	8.30	
Tues. Thurs., and Saturday		19.10
Rapid City, Hamiota, Minota, Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	8.30	
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		19.10
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	7.40	19.20
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat	7.40	
Mon., Tues., Thurs. and Fri		19.20
Glenboro, Souris, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	7.30	18.45
Napinka, Melita, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon, Wed., Fri. Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	7.30	18.45
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon. Wed., Fri. Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	7.30	18.45
Frobyshire, Birsh, Bienfait, Estevan, Sat.	7.30	
Mon.		18.45
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago, daily	14 10	13. 5
Stonewall, Tuelon, Tues, Thurs, Sat	12 2	18.30
West Selkirk, Mon, Wed, Fri	18 30	
West Selkirk, Tues, Thurs, Sat		10.0
Emerson, Mon, Wed and Fri	7.50	17.10

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

FROM THE PLAINS OF THE WEST

NEWS OF ANOTHER SUCCESS ON THE PART OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

An Alberta Man Reports His Entire Satisfaction With the World Famous Remedy—Blood Disorder the Cause of His Trouble—Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Removed it and He Is Thankful.

Blairmore, Alberta, July 22.—(Special)—Dodd's Kidney Pills are just as well thought of in the Great Northwest as they are any place else in the world. The people have confidence in them. They do as they are claimed to do.

Nor is the claim a small one. Dodd's Kidney Pills are claimed to cure some of the most dangerous and deadly maladies that flesh is heir to and what is more, they do it. The proof is positive Thousands and thousands of reputable people attest it.

For instance, every one knows Bright's Disease meant at one time meant the sentence of death. Does it now? Ask Arthur Colely, of Somerset, Man. He was cured of Bright's Disease, the last stages of it, by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure the lesser disorders of the human system arising from Kidney Disease with just as much certainty, and an even greater promptness. Of these, Skin Eruptions, such as Boils and Pimples, arising from an impure state of the blood are not the most uncommon or the least distressing. Dodd's Kidney Pills, by improving the action of the kidneys, purify the blood, and Boils and Pimples immediately disappear.

Walter H. A. Noble, of Blairmore, Alberta, writes in this connection: "I had been troubled with Pimples all over my face and Backache. I tried everything to cure it, all kinds of medicine, but failed

"I was told to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and did so at once. I got three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and took one after every meal. They cured me. They are the only things that ever did me any good. I will always use Dodd's Kidney Pills in case of sickness and advise all other sufferers to do so."

The message to the collar is "wilt thou?"

It isn't worth while to get hot over an ice bill.

Don't send for a doctor if you happen to have cold in the ice chest.

If every dog has his day, there must be a lot of dog days to go round.

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.

No Maude, dear, there is no excessive heat from a mountain range.

IT WAS ENOUGH.

"I hear Jones is dead, and it was only yesterday that I met him. Do you know what was the matter?"

"Milk, cucumbers and beer."

"Oh!"

Love is blind, and yet lovers pull down the blind.

The rich consumptive's coffers won't keep him from coughing.

Some doctors would rather stick to theories than build up a practice.

CHRONIC DERANGEMENTS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BLOOD are speedily removed by the active principle of the ingredients entering into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. These pills act specifically on the deranged organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease and renewing life and vitality to the afflicted. In this lies the great secret of the popularity of Parmelee's Vegetable pills.

Wigg—Is she a professional musician?

Wagg—Well, she professes to be.

Some women entertain for the pleasure it gives them of not sending invitations to some other women.

Nell—So far as style is concerned, he is a perfect goose.

Belle—Yes; he still persists in wearing duck trousers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

The total cost of the English secret service for 1900 was only $65,000.

He who talks of the unalterable laws of man is an unalterable fool.

It is poor economy to buy ordinary tea when Blue Ribbon Ceylon can be had at a reasonable price.

WHAT A "PIKER" IS.

Full Directions For the Discovery of This Sort of Individual.

I read a fable some time ago. It was about a "piker." But it seems to me that the writer did not understand the nature of the prehistoric but recently classified piker. He says a piker is a man who has all his goods in his show window. The statement is faulty in three respects. A piker is on no occasion a man, he has no goods and no window.

A piker is a fellow who plays a two call five sort of a game and frequently edges a nickel to change his luck. He is the fellow who says, "Put up for me," and along in the stretch of the same breath reminds you that you are his debtor in the sum of twenty odd cents.

(Adam was the first piker. He would not steal the apple, but he very willingly helped poor Eve to eat it, and it's a safe bet he split the fruit.)

He will regale you for hours with opinions formed upon Denver on a one day stop over ticket. He gets a severe headache when he takes a lady to a "European plan" restaurant. It is he from whom you first learn that "standing room only" tickets to the opera company are all gone. He thoroughly enjoys a week stand minstrel show with "ladies' night," but honestly lacks conception of classical music of high histrionic art. He can't see why he shouldn't be a two time winner when he entered the 2:20 class with a straw collar and chain tugs.

A piker is a fellow who's been up against it—ma; who's seen things—with pa; who's been around some—around home.

The fellow who is always waiting for something to turn up is a piker. He's afraid to turn over a rock looking for an opportunity for fear that he might find something injurious, never once considering the effectiveness of a rock under such circumstances, nor does he figure that he would at least be one rock ahead.

There are pikers in every line of business and every place of pleasure. The fellows who beat the water with a fishing pole and want to go home because fish won't bite; who get the hack fever on a rainy dance night; who tell you they'll see you through; who "stag" it; who drop in while you are doing the good to a number of friends at a soda fountain and remind you of something you wanted to forget; who tell you that they don't need the money just now; who wonder how Jones lives and where Higgins gets his money; who are conservative or common, according to the financial thermometer; who lose a game of billiards and tell you they did so purposely to lighten your expense; who will borrow, but won't lend in a game; who won't advertise, because every one knows they are in business; who won't support the ball team nor the churches—they are all pikers.

The first step which identifies this individual is "telling the teacher;" next he reveals your confidences; then he knocks on you. A knocker is a mossback, and mossbacks are pikers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Nearly 10 per cent of those who have won the Victoria Cross are military and naval doctors.

At the end of June the defence forces of the Commonwealth of Australia were declared to be 61,223 men and 15,000 cadets.

The cost of maintaining royalty in Great Britain entails an average expense of threepence upon each citizen of the kingdom.

How's This?

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

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

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

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

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THAT ENDED THE LESSON.

It was a sultry afternoon and the teacher of a geography class was endeavoring to get a few good answers before closing the lesson.

Now, boys, the word 'stán' at the end of a word means 'place of.' Thus we have Afghanistan, the place of the Afghans; also Hindoostan, the place of the Hindoos. Now, can anyone give me another example?

Yes, sir, said the smallest boy proudly; I can. Umbrellastan, the place for umbrellas.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

Conceit may puff a man up, but it is not a good prop.

When you face a difficulty never let it stare you out of countenance.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"That dull Miss Whigs doesn't seem to have a particle of imagination."

"Yes she has; she thinks she can sing."

STANDARD TIME.

A Table of the Hour Reckonings of All Nations.

The difficulty of appreciating the difference in time that prevails between different countries is very general, and the following list is printed for the purpose of a ready reference guide by which to calculate the time of any occurrence in another country. All nations except Spain, Portugal and Russia calculate their time from the meridian of Greenwich, accepting as standard some even hour meridian east or west of Greenwich. For instance:

Western European time, or that of the meridian of Greenwich, is legal in England, Belgium, Holland and Luxemburg.

Central European time, or one hour east of Greenwich, is legal in Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bosnia and Herzegovina, the Kongo Free State, Denmark, Italy, Servia, Sweden, Norway and Switzerland.

Eastern European time, or two hours east of Greenwich, is adopted by Bulgaria, Roumania, Natal and Turkey in Europe.

Eight hours east of Greenwich applies to the Philippines.

Nine hours east of Greenwich is adopted by central Australia and Japan.

Ten hours east of Greenwich is official in Victoria, Queensland and Tasmania.

Eleven and a half hours east has been adopted by New Zealand.

The United States, Canada and Mexico have adopted the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth hours west of Greenwich.

The Hawaiian Islands adopt the meridian of 10½ hours west.

In Spain the meridian of Madrid, 14 minutes 45 seconds west of Greenwich, is legal; in Portugal, that of Lisbon, or 36 minutes 39 seconds west, and in Russia, that of St. Petersburg, or 2 hours, 1 minute and 13 seconds east of Greenwich.

A DINNER PILL.—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take it troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.

An interesting experiment was recently made by a Frenchwoman. With a view to testing the sustaining powers of chocolate she lived upon that for sixty days, and lost but fifteen pounds in weight in the interval.

New English words are constantly being made to fill the needs of modern inventions. To give some idea of the tremendous growth of the language, the words and phrases under the letter A have increased in 50 years from 7,000 to nearly 60,000.

I owe no man a penny, said he proudly. They gazed on him with wondering admiration. No man on earth? The only two persons to whom I owe money are my landlady and washerwoman!

Patent needles and pins are made to the number of 175 different varieties.

The town of Nasso, in Sweden, has a female contingent in its fire brigade.

He that lacks money, employment and content is without three good friends.

AGENTS WANTED.

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

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Everything for the Printer.

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LOCAL NEWS.

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

A special came in on Tuesday with a party from Cincinnatti, who are gone on a hunting trip with W. Manson.

Louis Mandeville, Geo. Gibson, M. Ryne, L. Michael and B. W. Jacobs arrived from Cadwallader this week.

Major and Mrs. Burnet took a trip up the lake on Wednesday.

W. Jones is in town from the North Fork.

Frank Bard came down from McGillivray Creek last Saturday.

Mr. C. Phair, government agent, is away on his annual collecting trip.

Professor Howard, of the University of Columbus, Ohio, who has been spending the summer with Mr. W. W. Brown at the North Fork, enjoying a complete relaxation from his professional duties, left for his home Sunday morning.

Miss McDonald sang the 'Holy City' in the Methodist Church last Sunday evening. Miss McDonald's rendering of this beautiful song was a treat to all lovers of good music.

Harry Brett arrived on Monday with the Bridge River mail.

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

Arthur Noel, manager of the Bend Or mines, returned from Vancouver on Sunday by special stage.

E. J. Taylor has returned to Bridge River.

W. E., and A. A. Brett came down from McGillivray Creek on Tuesday.

Ric. A. Fraser, founder and ex-proprietor of the Prospector, arrived on Sunday's special.

The Rev. J. Wright left on Tuesday for Vernon, to attend the district meeting of the Methodist Church.

Chas. Place was in town this week with the Pemberton Meadow mail.

T. A. Brett and family, and Miss Brett came down from McGillivray Creek last week, where they were taking a holiday. Mr. Brett left for Vancouver on Sunday morning.

Dr. Reynolds, of Ashcroft, spent a couple of days in town this week, on business in connection with the Anderson Lake company.

In pursuance of the following notice in the Gazette, the opening of the public school was postponed till Monday, the 19th. 9 A. M.

Education Office,
Aug. 7th, 1901.

Owing to the excessive heat prevailing throughout the Province, especially in the Interior, the Council of Public Instruction has decided to extend the summer vacation for one week.

Public schools will therefore re-open on Monday the 19th instant.

ALEXANDER ROBINSON,
Superintendent of Education.

Clarke & Co., at the Pioneer Drug Store, have the best stock of Fishing Tackle ever brought into Lillooet. Lovers of the gentle art will find the best of everything, and can obtain full information as to local conditions and requirements. Lillooet has undoubtedly the finest climate and the best hunting and fishing region in British Columbia, if not in North America. Famous sportsmen from England, United States and Eastern Canada come here for Grizzlies, Big Horn, etc. Experienced Guides, Horses and outfits can be obtained here.

NOTICE.

The Seaton Lake Saw Mill will be closed down for the time being.

Mr. E. S. Peters is in charge of the yard and will attend to all orders.

All accounts will be paid to Mr. Peters, who is authorized to collect the same.

DUGUID & SANSON.

BRIDGE RIVER.

From our Bridge River correspondent—

Harvey Sherman and Allan Hall left the last of the week for Howe Sound via McGillivray Creek trail. Their grub stake consisted of a sack of flour, two fish hooks and a spool of thread. They expect to arrive at Vancouver in a month or so.

Mr. Barker is still at the mines directing work on the Alhambra property under the superintendence of Dr. Brackett. The property is looking well and good results are shown.

Prof. Rifenburg and sister Dr. Wilcox are now residents of Cadwallader Creek, and seem to enjoy the high living (altitude 3558 feet) in camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd are now settled in their new house on front street.

Constable McIvor and son have finished their residence on front street and are now ready to receive visitors.

Mike Gaynor, Geo. Gibson, Archie Trevarge and William Kelly are making the mountains re-echo with their shots in the Black Jack and as Mike says the nearer the core the sweeter the apple so the deeper this mine is run the richer she becomes. Archie's eyes were simply dazzled with the gold the other evening.

McPherson is working on shares, the property of James Mc. Ivor, and has finished a 1200 feet ditch for the purpose of ground sluicing. When you mix Scotch and Irish together things have to fly and the combination is all right when it comes to ditch making.

The weather is delightful. More of it with considerable horseflies is the reading of the last bulletin on the Court house board at Cadwallader Pavilion.

THE KLOOTCHMAN AND THE CAMERA.

The Daily Colonist, of Vancouver, relates an incident that occurred last Thursday on the Outer wharf of that city.

A tourist, camera in hand, approached a native woman in order to secure a good portrait of her wrinkled features. The klootchman moving away only increased the ardor of the female picture finder, and in course of time the box was brought within two or three feet of the object. The camera was being focussed, when suddenly and with a resentful grunt, the Indian swung her basket against the side of the camera, and then waddled away. The camera fiend also walked away, worse but wiser for her meeting with the klootch.

NO MORE BUTTONS.

A clergyman's wife was mending clothes for her boys when one of her lady neighbors called in to have a chat. It was not long betore the visitor's eye was attracted by a large basket, more than half filled with buttons. The lady could not help remarking that there seemed a very good suppjy of buttons. Thereupon she began to turn them over and suddenly exclaimed:

"Here are two buttons exactly the same as those my husband had on his last winter suit. I should know them anywhere".

"Indeed," said the clergyman's wife, quietly. "I am surprised to hear it. As all these buttons were found in the collection bag, I thought I might as well put them to some use".

Before she had finished speaking, the visitor hastily arose and said she must be going.

The story soon got about, and since then no buttons have been found in the collection bag.

An assisted school has been granted by the Education Department to the citizens of Cayoosh Creek. By an 'assisted' school is meant that the Gov't pays the teacher's salary, while the people provide the building with its furnishings, such as desks, stove, maps etc. All, therefore, that the Cayoosh Creek people have to do to obtain this school is to utilize one of the several shacks out there, make a few rough desks and a blackboard, and advertise for a teacher. This favor was only obtained from the Department by the persistent endeavors of a certain resident on the Creek, and, if the other residents do not act their part, and take advantage of this excellent offer, they deserve never to have a school. The Government is a bad thing to fool with. Whenever they offer anything, take it at once, or it will be another case of the boy and the wolf.

Lost.

Between Bridge River and Lillooet a time check on the Bend O'r Mining Co. in favor of A. G Hill. Date, July-15 1901. No. 859. Amount $62 and 2 cents. Finder is requested to call at or communicate with this office.

Mineral Act, 1896.

[Form F.]

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

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

Take notice that I, A. S. Brackett, Free Miner's certificate No. B 78157, Agent for Milton Rathbun, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 18155, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this sixteenth day of July, 1901.

A. S. BRACKETT.

Canadian Pacific "IMPERIAL LIMITED"

Service for 1901 commencing June 10th, 1901

Four Days Across the Continent

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

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

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

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

R. J. ATKIN

Lillooet, B. C.

DEALER IN,

Hardware
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Furniture, etc.

All orders promptly attended to.

Royal Hotel,

Sucker Creek, B. C.

JOHN COLLUM, Prop.

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

Stable in connection.

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 charges. Greenhouse plants, agricultural implements, fertilizers, bee supplies, etc. Largest and most complete stock in the province. Send for catalogue or call and make your selections before placing your orders. Address

M. J. HENRY, Vancouver

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We are headquarters for

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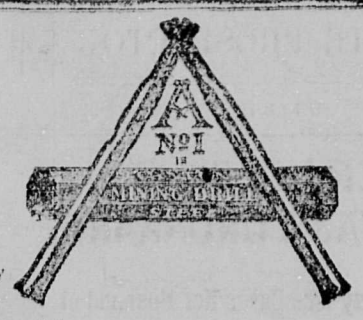
Agents for

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

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



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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.

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PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO.
CANADA.

J. M. Mackinnon

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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.

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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:

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Cariboo and Lillooet Stage Lines.

BRITISH COLUMBIA EXPRESS COMPANY.

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Clinton and way points, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

All points in Cariboo, Monday's and Friday.

Lillooet direct, Monday and Friday.

Forks of Quesnelle, and way points, Monday.

Stages connect with steamer Charlotte at Soda creek.

Special Conveyances Furnished.

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

HAY AND GRAIN FOR SALE.

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J. MacMillan, Proprietor.

LYTTON, - - B. C

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

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Shoemaker.

Repairs neatly executed. Harness made and repaired.