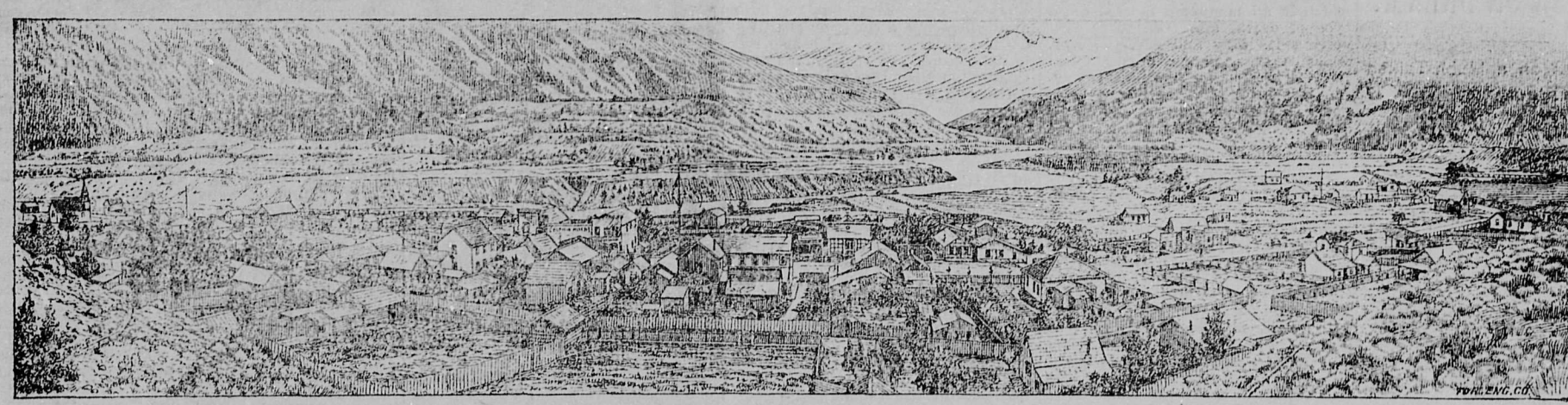
Legislative Reading Room



THE PROSPECTOR.

Vol. 4, No. 23. 24 — LILLOOET, B. C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1901 — $2.00 a year.

LILLOOET AND BRIDGE RIVER STORES.

J. DUNLOP.

GENERAL MERCHANT

Miners Supplies.

LILLOOET, B.C.

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

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

Paul Santini,

GENERAL MERCHANT, LILLOOET, B. C.

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

MINERS' OUTFITS A SPECIALTY.

Pioneer Hotel

Lillooet, B. C.

W. F. Allen, Proprietor.

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

HEAD-QUARTERS FOR B. X. STAGE.

Hotel Victoria.

LILLOOET B. C.

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

CHARGES MODERATE.

M. R. EAGLESON, - - - Proprietor.

LYTTON STAGE LINE.

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

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

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

PELLEW-HARVEY, BRYANT & GILMAN

MINING ENGINEERS AND ASSAYERS,

Vancouver, B.C.

Established, 1890.

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

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 Panings in the Interior. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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

THE PROSPECTOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT LILLOOET, B.C.

BY THE PROSPECTOR PUBLISHING COMPANY.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Ere another issue of the "Prospector" has been placed in the hands of our readers Christmas Day will have come and gone. But the good-will and cheer received and given can stay with us longer than the passing day. Already Christmas is regarded as a 'season' and not merely a day. For weeks before Christmas Day dawns we begin to enjoy the thought of its advent, and for some time after the new year has been proclaimed the memories of Christmas act like pleasant dreams.

Christmas is an annual visitor with a warm heart though his head be crowned with a garland of snow and "some say that ever 'gainst that season comes, wherein our Saviour's birth was celebrated, the bird of dawning singeth all night long; and then they say no ghost dare stir abroad, no fairy takes, no witch hath power to charm; so hallowed and so gracious is the time." True it is that the angel song of peace and good-will has never been perfectly learnt by men, yet the anniversary of that time brings with it an atmosphere conducive to good feeling; and any festival which induces men to give the word of cheer instead of the morose look, to give a smile instead of an expression of hate, has performed for men a worthy service.

In olden time our father's celebrated the advent of Christmas by rude ceremonial and hearty feast. Bacchus and the god of the stomach reigned supreme. We still hold to the mirth and joviality of former days, yet to our credit be it said, we are somewhat more moderate in our demands for the bowl and the feast. The mind, beside which there is nothing great in man, is beginning 'to rule the province of the brute."

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STREET IMPROVEMENTS.

What this town needs, and needs badly, is a sidewalk leading up to the post-office.

If the people of the town insist on getting one and stick to their point till one is put down they can get it. Backbone is the thing most needed in matters of this kind.

We also need street lamps. It is positively dangerous to walk the streets on a dark night. If one keep to the middle of the road he is liable to lose himself in a mud puddle.

If he keep to the side he is almost sure to come in contact with the heels of a cayoose which has been tied to the fence by some siwash, who ought after dark, to be on the reservation. On a dark night these animals cannot be discerned till the pedestrian is almost at their heels; in such cases there is great danger of his brains being scattered in the mud. Cayooses are no respecters of persons.

Half a dozen lights in the street would be a priceless boon.

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

If you want seeds, bulbs, trees and plants write to Mr. Henry whose ad. appears in this issue Read it.

NEWS OF THE MINES.

Bridge River.

The Lorne owners have commenced action against the Mines Exploration Co. for $15,000. The case will be heard the latter end of January. A party from Philadelphia is expected in after the holidays to examine the property. Mr. Hills contemptible action doesn't seem to be injuring the reputation of the Lorne a great deal.

Grant White struck quite a bonanza while placer mining lately at Tyauchton taking out over a hundred dollars in a couple of hours. Gib Ward also struck some good pay streaks. Several Siwashes lately have brought down considerable coarse gold from the section W. J. Gilchrist and partners are doing a 150 foot tunnel and expect to reach bedrock soon; all of which goes to show that there is good placer ground in this district and lots of it

Christmas Tree.

The Xmas entertainment will commence tonight sharp at 7:30. The committee in charge have spared no pains to make this years tree as good as last year's. Money has not been as plentiful; consequently the presents are not quite as good, but still are first-class. They have been chosen conscientiously. Mistakes probably have been made but every present was chosen carefully, and we trust that due allowance will be made for errors, over ninety children will receive gifts, which give some idea of the enormous amount of labor involved in this part of the preparations.

Invaluable assistance has been made in the preparing of the programme. The committee are especially under obligations to Mrs' Hodge and Miss Clarke. Miss Howell's previous experience has also been of the greatest possible aid.

No presents will be allowed on the tree except those bought by the committee for the children. Please remember this. Any others will not be permitted. Those who have not paid their subscriptions will kindly hand the same to Mr. Bell, treasurer.

"The McMillian Fur and Wool Co have placed their price circular on file at our office for reference. This house has been established for nearly a quarter of a century, and shippers find their dealings with them very satisfactory."

The Rev. Mr. Turner will come in to Lillooet on the New Years eve stage via Lytton. There will be no charge for admission to the lecture, but a thank-offering will be taken after the lecture, the proceeds to be devoted to church improvements.

Dr. Sanson came in Thursday evening and went up to the head of Andeason Lake on Friday to attend an Indians broken leg.

Administrator's Notice.

Re the estate of the late William Young, (deceased).

Any person indebted to the estate, or having anything belonging to the deceased, is hereby notified to pay over or deliver same to the undersigned before the 28th of Fedruary 1902.

And all persons claiming any account will deliver the same, duly verified and sworn to, after which date I shall proceed to administer said estate, having due regard to all the interests and accounts rendered.

James H. Young,
Administrator

Rossland, B. C. November 29th 1901.

Advertise in The Prospector.

Brief Despatches.

THE BOER WAR.

General Bruce Hamilton has made another record for himself by capturing Piet Viljoen's laager at dawn on December 13 at Wirksaens, killing sixteen Boers and taking seventy six armed prisoners. Many others were wounded and left on the farms. Two field cornets are among the prisoners. He also recaptured one of Benson's guns, which was used against the retreating enemy.

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RESOLUTION PASSED BY KASLO BOARD OF TRADE.

Whereas the Province of British Columbia is represented in the Parliament of Canada by six members of the House of Commons and three Senators; and whereas the population of Kootenay and Yale as shown by the recent census, is about one-third of the whole province and of the nine members of both Commons and Senate only one is resident in the southern interior of British Columbia where the business interests are diverse from those of every other part of Canada.

Be it resolved that this Board respectfully submits that in the event of a vacancy occuring in the Senate representation of Britise Columbia such vacancy should, as a matter of fair representation by population and interest, be filled by calling to the Senate a resident of this mining district, familiar with its requirements.

O. A. Sutherland, Secretary.

An ex-sailor named Quin issued a general challenge to the Lillooet athletes for a contest to take place under the auspices of the sporting club. While preparing for the encounter, however, Quin felt fresh and punched one of the by-standers to limber himself up and was greeted with a stinger on the ear that incapacitated him for the evening. The Sporting Club members are hard people to monkey with.

The public school closed yesterday for the Christmas holidays. Public examination was held in the morning; the large number present —three— showed the great interest taken by the people of Lillooet in school matters.

A Christmas Recitation.

THE BOY WHO SWALLOWED A MUSIC BOX.

When Mr. Chubb, the elder returned from Europe, he brought with him from Geneva a miniature musical box, quite long and very narrow, and altogether of hardly greater dimensions, say, than a large pocket knife. The instrument played four cheerful tunes for the benefit of the Chubb family, and they enjoyed it. Young Henry Chubb enjoyed it to such an extent that, one day, just after the machine had been wound up ready for action, he got to sucking the end of it, and in a moment of inadvertence it slipped, and he swallowed it. The only immediate consequence of the accident was that a harmonic stomach-ache was organized upon the interior of Henry Chubb, and he experienced a restlessness which he knew would defy peppermint and paregoric.

Henry Chubb kept his secret in the depths of his own soul, and in his stomach also, determined to hide his misery from his father, and to spare the rod to the spoiled child—spoiled at any rate as far as his digestive apparatus was concerned.

But that evening, at supper table, Henry had eaten but one mouthful of bread when strains of wild, mysterious music were suddenly wafted from under the table. The family immediately made an effort to discover whence the sounds came, although Henry Chubb sat there filled with agony and remorse and bread and tunes, and desperately asserted his belief that the music came from the cellar, where the servant girl was concealed with a harp. He well knew that Mary Ann was unfamiliar with the harp. But he was frantic with anxiety to hide his guilt. Thus it is that one crime leads to another.

But he could not disguise the fact forever, and that very night while the family were at prayers, Henry all at once began to hiccough, and the music box started off without warning with "Way Down Upon the Swanee River" with variations. Whereupon the paternal Chubb rose from his knees, and grasped Henry kindly but firmly by his hair and shook him up and inquired what he meant by such conduct. And Henry asserted that he was practising something for a Sunday school celebration, which old Chubb intimated was a singular explanation. Then they tried to get up that musical box, and every time they would seize Henry by the legs and shake him off the sofa cushion, or would pour some fresh variety of emetic down his throat, the instrument would give a fresh spurt, and joyously grind out "Listen to the mocking bird" or "Thou'lt never cease to love"

At last they were compelled to let that musical box remain within the sepulchral recesses of young Chubb. To say that the unfortunate victim was made miserable by his condition would be to express in the feeblest manner the chaotic condition of his mind. The more music there was in his stomach the wilder became the discord in his soul. As likely as not it would occur that while he lay asleep in the middle of the night the works would begin in the middle of the night and would play "Home, Sweet Home," for two or three hours, unless the peg happened to slip, when the cylinder would slip back again to "Way Down Upon the Swanee River' and would rattle out that tune with variations and fragments of the scales until Henry's brother would kick him out of bed in wild despair, and sit on him in a vain effort to subdue the seranade, which however invariably proceeded with fresh vigor, when subjected to unusual pressure.

And when Henry Chubb went to church it frequently occurred that, in the very midst of the most solemn portion of the sermon, he would feel a gentle disturbance under the lower portion of his jacket; and presently when everything was hushed, the undigested engine would give a preliminary buzz and then reel off "Listen to the Mocking Bird" and "Thou'lt never cease to love' and the scales and exercises, until the clergyman would stop and glare at Henry over his spectacles and whisper to one of the deacons. Then the sexton would tack up the aisle and clutch the unhappy Mr. Chubb by the collar and scud down the aisle again to the accompaniment of "Home, Sweet Home," and then incarcerate Henry in the upper portion of the steeple until after church.

But the end came at last and the miserable boy found peace. One day while he was sitting in school learning his multiplication table to the tune "Thou'lt never cease to love," his gastric juice triumphed. Something in the music box gave way all at once, the springs were unrolled with alarming force, and Henry Chubb, as he felt the fragments hurled right and left among his vitals, tumbled over on the floor and expired.

At the post-mortem examination they found several pieces of "Home, sweet Home" in his liver, while one of his lungs was severely torn by a fragment of "Way down upon the Swanne River.' Several particles of 'Listen to the Mocking Bird" were removed from his heart and breast bone, and three paass pegs of "Thou'lt never cease to Love" were found firmly driven into his fifth rib.

They had no music at the funeral. They sifted the machinery out of him and buried him quietly in the cemetery.

Whenever the Chubbs buy musical boxes now, they get them as large as a piano and nail them to the wall.

By Max Adeler.

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

A SERMON ON DREAMS

Dr. Talmage on a Much Talked Of Subject.

DISCUSSED UNDER FIVE HEADS

Waking Thoughts Have Their Echo in Sleeping Thoughts — God Frequently Appears in Dreams to Warn, Convert and Save Men—A Few Instances Recounted.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1901, by William Baily, of Toronto, at the Dep't. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Washington, Dec. 1.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage discusses a much talked of subject and one in which all are interested. The text is *Joel ii, 28: "I will put out my* spirit upon all flesh. Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions."

In this photograph of the millennium the dream is lifted into great conspicuity. You may say of a dream that it is nocturnal fantasia, or that it is the absurb combination *of waking thoughts*, and with a slur of intonation you may say: "It is only a dream"; but God has honored the dream by making it the avenue through which again and again he has marched upon the human soul, decided the fate of nations, and changed the course of the world's history. God appeared *in a dream* to Abimelech, warning him against an unlawful marriage; in a dream to Jacob, announcing, by the ladder set against the sky full of angels, the communication between earth and heaven; in a dream to Joseph, foretelling his coming power under the figure of all the sheaves of the harvest bowing down to his sheaf; to the chief butler, foretelling his disimprisonment; to the chief baker, announcing his decapitation; to Pharaoh, showing him first the seven plenty years and then ?he seven famine struck years, under the figure of the seven lean cows devouring the seven fat cows; to Solomon, giving him the choice between wisdom and riches and honor; to a warrior, under the figure of a barley cake smiting down a *tent, encouraging Gideon in his battle* against the Midianites; to Nebuchadnezzar, under the figure of a broken image and a hewn down tree, foretelling the overthrow of his power; to Joseph, of the New Testament, announcing the birth of Christ in his own household, and again bidding him fly from Herodic persecutions; to Pilate's wife, warning him not to become complicated with the judicial overthrow of Christ.

We all admit that God in ancient times and under Bible dispensation addressed the people through dreams. The question now is, does God appear in our day and reveal himself through dreams? This is the question everybody asks, and that question I will try to answer. You ask me if I believe in dreams. My answer is, I do, but all I have to say will be under five heads.

Remark the First.—The Scriptures are so full of revelation from God that if we get no communication from Him in dreams we ought, nevertheless, to be satisfied.

With twenty guidebooks to tell you how to get to New York or Pittsburg or London or Glasgow or Man*chester do you want a night vision* to tell you how to make the journey? We have in this Scripture full direction in regard to the journey of this life and how to get to the celestial city, and with this grand guidebook, this magnificent directory, we ought to be satisfied. I have more faith in a decision to which I come when I am wide awake than when I am sound asleep. I have noticed that those who give a great deal of their time to studying dreams get their brains addled.

Sound sleep received great honor when Adam slept so extraordinarily that the surgical incision which gave him Eve did not awake him, but there is no such need for extraordinary slumber now, and he who catches an Eve must needs be wide awake! No need of such a dream as Jacob had, with a ladder against the sky, when ten thousand times it has been demonstrated that earth and heaven are in communication. No such dream needed as that which was given to Abimelech, warning him against an unlawful marriage, when we have the records of the county clerk's office. No need of such a dream as was given to Pharaoh about the seven years of famine, for now the seasons march in regular procession and steamer and rail train carry breadstuffs to every famine struck nation. No need of a dream like that which encouraged Gideon, for all through Christendom it is announced and acknowledged *and demonstrated that righteousness* sooner or later will get the victory.

If there should come about a crisis in your life upon which the Bible does not seem to be sufficiently specific, go to God in prayer, and you will get especial direction. I have more faith ninety-nine times out of a hundred in directions given you *with the Bible in your lap and your* thoughts uplifted in prayer to God than in all the information you will get unconscious on your pillow.

I can very easily understand why the Babylonians and the Egyptians with no Bible, should put so much stress on dreams, and the Chinese in their holy book, Chow King, should think *their emperor* gets his directions through dreams from God, and that Homer should think that all dreams came from Jove, and that in ancient times dreams were classified into a science, but why do you and I put so much stress upon dreams when we have a supernal book of infinite wisdom on all subjects? Why should we harry ourselves with dreams? Why should Eddystone and Barnegat lighthouses question a summer firefly?

Remark the Second.—All dreams have an important meaning. They prove that the soul is comparatively independent of the body. The eyes are closed, the senses are dull, the entire body goes into a lethargy which in all languages is used as a type of death, and then the soul spreads its wing and never sleeps. It leaps the Atlantic ocean and mingles in scenes 3,000 miles away. It travels great reaches of time, flashes back eighty years, and the octogenarian is a boy again in his father's house. If the soul before it has entirely broken its chain of flesh can do all this, how far can it leap, what circles can it cut when it is fully liberated! Every dream, whether agreeable or harassing, whether sunshiny or tempestuous, means so much that, rising from your couch, you ought to kneel down and say: "Oh God, am I immortal? Whence? Whither? Two natures. My soul caged now—what when the door of the cage is opened? If my soul can fly so far in the few hours in which my body is asleep in the night, how far can it fly when my body sleeps the long sleep of the grave? Oh, this power to dream, how startling, how overwhelming! Immortal, immortal!

Remark the Third.—The vast majority of dreams are merely the result of disturbed physical condition and are not a supernatural message. Job had carbuncles and he was scared in the night. He says, "Thou scarest me with dreams and terrifiest me with visions." Solomon had an overwrought brain, overwrought with public business, and he suffered from erratic slumber, and he writes in Ecclesiastes. "A dream cometh through the multitude of business." Dr. Gregory, *in experimenting with dreams, found* that a bottle of hot water put to his feet while in slumber made him think he was going up the hot sides of Mount Etna. Another morbid physician, experimenting with dreams, his feet uncovered through sleep, thought he was riding in an Alpine diligence. But a great many *dreams are merely narcotic* disturbance. Anything that you see while under the influence of chloral or brandy or hasheesh or laudanum is not a revelation from God.

Do not mistake narcotic disturbance for divine revelation. But I have to tell you that the majority of the dreams are merely the pen*alty of outraged digestive* organs, and you have no right to mistake the nightmare for heavenly revelation. Late suppers are a warranty deed for bad dreams. Highly spiced salads at 11 o'clock at night, instead of opening the door heavenward, open the door infernal and diabolical. You outrage natural *law*, and you insult the God who has made those laws. It takes from three to five hours to digest food, and you have no right to keep your digestive organs in struggle when the rest of your body is in somnolence. The general rule is eat nothing after 6 o'clock at night, retire at 10, sleep on your right side, keep the window open five inches for ventilation, and other worlds will not disturb you much. By physical maltreatment you take the ladder that Jacob saw *in his dream*, and you lower it to the nether world, allowing the ascent of the demoniacal. Dreams are midnight dyspepsia. An unregulated desire for something to eat ruined the race in paradise, and an unregulated desire for something to eat keeps it ruined. The world during 6,000 years has tried *in vain to digest that first apple.* The world will not be evangalized until we get rid of a dyspeptic Christianity. Healthy people do not want the cadaverous and sleepy thing that some people call religion. They want a religion that lives regularly by day and sleeps soundly by night. If through trouble or coming on of *old age or exhaustion* of Christian service you cannot sleep well, then you may expect from God "songs in the night," but there are no blessed communications to those who willingly surrender indigestibles. Napoleon's army at Leipsic, Dresden abd Borodino came near being destroyed through the disturbed gastric juices of its commander. That is the way you have lost some of your battles.

Another remark I make is that our dreams are apt to be merely the echo of our daytime thoughts. I will give you a recipe for pleasant dreams. Fill your days with elevated thought and unselfish action and your dreams will be set to music. If all day you are gouging and gasping and avaricious, in your dreams you will see gold that you cannot clutch and bargains in which you were out-Shylocked. If during the day you are irascible and pugnacious and gunpowdery of disposition, you will at night have battle with enemies in which they will get the best of you. If you are all day long in a hurry, at night you will dream of rail trains that you *want to catch while you cannot* move one inch toward the depot. If you are always oversuspicious and expectant of assault, you will have at night hallucinations of assassins with daggers drawn. No one wonders that Richard III., the iniquitous, the night before the battle of Bosworth Field dreamed that all those whom he had murdered stared at him and that he was torn to pieces by demons from the pit. The scholar's dream is a philosophic echo. The poet's dream is a rhythmic echo. Coleridge composed his "Kubla Khan" asleep in a narcotic dream and, waking up, wrote down 300 lines of it. *Tartinia, the violin player*, composed his most wonderful sonata while asleep in a dream so vivid that, waking, he easily transferred it to paper.

Waking thoughts have their echo in sleeping thoughts. If a man spend his life in trying to make others happy and is heavenly minded, around his pillow he will see cripples who have got over their crutch, and processions of celestial imperials, and hear the grand march roll down from drums of heaven over jasper parapets. You are very apt to hear in dreams what you hear when you are wide awake.

The Rev. Dr. Bushnell in his marvelous book entitled "Nature and the Supernatural" gives the following fact that he got from Captain Yount in California, a fact confirmed by many families: Captain Yount dreamed twice one night that 150 miles away there was a company of travelers fast in the snow. He also saw in the dream rocks of peculiar formation and, telling this dream to an old hunter, the hunter said: "Why, I remember those rocks. Those rocks are in the Carson Valley Pass, 150 miles away." Captain Yount, impelled by this dream, although laughed at by his neighbors, gathered men together, took mules and blankets and started out on the expedition, traveled 150 miles, saw those very rocks which he had described in his dream and found the suffering ones at the foot of those rocks, brought them back to confirm the story of Captain Yount. Who conducted that dream? The God of the snow, the God of the Sierra Nevadas.

God has often appeared in resource and comfort. You have known people—perhaps it is something I state *in your experience*—you have seen people go to sleep with bereavements inconsolable, and they awakened in perfect resignation because of what they had seen in slumber. Dr. Cranage, one of the most remarkable men I ever met — remarkable for benevolence and great philanthropies — at Wellington, England, showed me a *house where the Lord had appeared* in a wonderful dream to a poor woman. The woman was rheumatic, sick, poor to the last point of destitution. She was waited on and cared for by another poor woman, her only attendant. Word came to her one day that this poor woman had died, and the invalid of whom I am *speaking lay helpless upon the couch.* wondering what would become of her. In that mood she fell asleep. In her dreams she said the angel of the Lord appeared and took her into the open air and pointed in one direction, and there were mountains of bread, and pointed in another direction, and there were mountains of butter, and pointed in another direction, and there were mountains of all kinds of worldly supply. The angel of the Lord said to her: "Woman, all these mountains belong to your Father, and do you think he will let you, his child, hunger and die?" Dr. Cranage told me by some divine impulse he went into that destitute home, saw the suffering there, and administered unto it, caring for her all the way through. Do you tell me that that *dream was woven out of earthly anodynes?* Was that the phantasmagoria of a diseased brain? No; it was an all sympathetic God addressing a poor woman through a dream.

Furthermore, I have to say that there are people who were converted to God through a dream. The Rev. John Newton, the fame of whose piety fills all Christendom, while a profligate sailor on shipboard, in his dream thought that a being approached him and gave him a very beautiful ring and put it upon his finger and said to him: "As long as you wear that ring you will be prospered. If you lose that ring, you will be ruined." In the same dream another personage appeared and by a strange infatuation persuaded John Newton to throw overboard that ring, and it sank into the sea. Then the mountains in sight were full of fire, and the air was lurid with consuming wrath. While John Newton was repenting of his folly in having thrown overboard the treasure another personage came through the dream and told John Newton he would plunge into the sea and bring that ring up if he desired it. He *plunged into the sea and brought it* up and said to John Newton, "Here is that gem, but I think I will keep it for you lest you lose it again." And John Newton consented, and all the fire went out from the mountains and all the signs of lurid wrath disappeared from the air, and John Newton said that he saw in his dream that that valuable gem was his soul and that the being who persuaded him to throw it overboard was Satan and that the one who plunged in and restored that gem, keeping it for him, was Christ. And that dream makes one of the most wonderful chapters in the life of that most wonderful man.

Rev. Herbert Mendes was converted to God through a dream of the last judgment, and many of us have had some dream of that great day of *judgment, which shall be the winding* up of the world's history. If you have not dreamed of it, perhaps tonight you may dream of that day. There are enough materials to make a dream. Enough voices, for there shall be the roaring of the elements and the great earthquake. Enough light for the dream, for the world *shall blaze. Enough excitement for* the mountains shall fall. Enough water, for the ocean shall rear. Enough astronomical phenomena, for the stars shall go out. Enough populations, for all the races of all the ages will fall into line of one of two processions, the one ascending and the other descending, the one led on by the rider on the white horse of eternal victory, the other led on by Apollyon on the black charger of eternal defeat. The dream comes on *me* now, and I see the lightnings from above answering the volcanic disturbances from beneath, and I hear the long reverberating thunders that shall wake up the dead, and all the seas, lifting up their crystal voices, cry, "Come to judgment!" and all the voices of heaven cry, "Come to judgment!" and crumbling *mausoleum and* Westminster Abbeys and pyramids of the dead with marble voices cry, "Come to judgment!" And the archangel seizes an instrument of music which has never yet been sounded, an instrument of music that was made only for one sound, and, thrusting that mighty trumpet through the clouds and turning it *this way, he shall put it to his lips* and blow the long, loud blast that shall make the solid earth quiver, crying, "Come to judgment!"

Then from this earthly grossness quit,
Attired in stars, we shall forever sit.

French Submarine Boats.

France has 14 submarine boats built or completing, and eight more projected.

THE CLOCK DOCTOR.

HIS SYSTEM OF CURING SICK AND DISABLED TIMEPIECES.

The Secret by Which a Yankee Mechanic Out of Work Made an Easy Living—His Imposing Array of Tools and the Enchanted Can.

A man employed as a fitter of parts or finisher of clock movements in a Connecticut clock factory received notice some years ago that the entire plant would, on a stated day, close its doors for an indefinite period, owing to the business depression then prevailing throughout the country. On the appointed day he and the other hands left their benches. For the first week or so idleness seemed to him like a needed vacation, but as the days rolled by without any prospect of a resumption of work he had to consider how he was going to earn his living.

Plowing or driving a truck team was out of the question with him, and he finally decided to fit up a wagon and drive about the country tinkering clocks. Accordingly a light rig was secured and *fitted out with queer looking hammers*, duck billed pinchers and what not. Then to give an imposing air to the outfit he added a miscellaneous assortment of extra parts of clocks, such as dials, pointers, verges, clock springs, etc. Most important of all was the ingenuity and good nature of a Yankee which he supplied himself.

Driving leisurely along over the country roads he would pick out a house, alight, hitch his horse to a hospitable post and saunter in, something as a near relative would do.

"Got any sick clocks here, madam?" he would ask.

This style of introduction generally succeeded and disabled timepieces were brought to light.

"What's the matter with the clock, anyway?" he would say as he examined a clock. Then the whole story of its rise and fall would follow.

"Been *prying into the cogs* with the handle of a feather duster?"

"No, sir. Nothing of the kind."

"Has it ever to your certain knowledge unloosed itself from its moorings and fallen to the floor?"

"No, indeed; nothing of the kind. It simply petered out, that's all."

"Too bad!" and a doubtful shake of the head would indicate that the attending physician considered the case quite serious. "Well," he would go on, "I have an emergency wagon with me and I am laboring under the impression that if the case is placed in my hands at once the afflicted one may be restored to robust health."

His services being retained, he would lay out on the dining room table in an imposing manner the extra parts, the queer looking hammers and the duck billed pinchers. He would also bring in, but would not make conspicuous, an enchanted can containing a magic fluid. Everything being ready, the hands and face were removed first, then came the pendulum. Examination of the interior was usually followed by the same procedure.

The springs were wound to their fullest extent and the movement was taken from its accustomed place and set upon *the work table. Then, with a dexterous* movement of the clock tinker's fingers, the small verge that held in check the power of the spring by locking into the teeth of the crown wheel at the apex of the train was slipped from the small wire that kept it in place and away went the entire train spinning like mad. A slight pressure of the forefinger against *the swiftly revolving verge* or crown wheel would act as a coaster brake and the train would be brought to a standstill. The cover to the enchanted can was quickly removed and the metal movement was allowed to sink to the bottom of the magic fluid contained therein, thus giving the tightly wound movement a chance to splash in the fluid until it was completely unwound.

When the wheels had ceased to spin, the clock tinker would take the movement out and rub it dry. The next step was to lubricate it, which was done by placing one-half of a hickory nut meat between the jaws of the duck billed pinchers and with a firm grip pressing out the oil, which, through the agency of a broom splint, was conveyed to the bearing of every pinion tip. The verge was put back on the little wire and locked into the crown wheel once more, the springs newly wound and the convalescing patient was *well on the road to recovery.* The movement was set back in its own place, the pendulum rod and ball carefully adjusted, the face and hands restored and again the recorder of minutes was on the shelf, going tick-tock, tick-tock.

"Now, Mr. Clockman, that sounds homelike. What's your bill?"

"Well, for chronic cases like this our fee is usually $1." And he said afterward the money came like finding it.

When business was at its best, he received word that the factory would soon start up on full time and his services would be required to make more clocks for future clock tinkers to doctor up.

In later years he explained the trick as follows: It seems that six out of every ten balky clocks are afflicted with the same disorder, gummy, dirty pinions, and instead of taking the whole movement apart he slipped the verge off and allowed the movement to run down in a can of *common stove gasoline. The fluid would* remove the old oil that had collected dust and lint to an extent that stopped the clock, the revolving pinions cleansed themselves and when the movement was taken from the liquid it was in running order again.

Milk Is Fattening.

If milk does not disagree with one, a quart or more a day will help immensely in the work of getting fat. It should be sipped rather slowly, as it turns into curds the moment it reaches the gastric juices of the stomach and when a large quantity is swallowed at once the large mass formed is not quickly digested. A *tablespoonful of limewater in a glass of* milk will neutralize its bilious properties.

Rules and Exceptions.

"Politeness is never wasted," remarked the man of Chesterfieldian manners.

"Well, mister," answered the weather beaten person, "that may be true in your part of town, but if you was in the canalboat business you'd know that there ain't any use whatever of saying 'please' to a mule."

A WORD TO HUSBANDS.

A Few Thoughts on the Consideration That Is Due Wives.

Because misery flaunts itself before the *world many believe that happiness is the* exception and not the rule. "Happiness is ofttimes secretive and quiet; misery is noisy and communicative. Happiness seeks no confidant; unhappiness wants to be sympathized with. Happiness thanks God in silence. Misery cries aloud to the world."

Having announced these truths, the writer on "The Duty of Husbands" in The New World says further that, while a cross, faultfinding wife is a terrible thing, a man may seek refuge in the saloon, the corner grocery, his office or his club, but, alas, if the husband comes home in a state of irritation and wrath there is nothing for the wife to do but to jump out of the window, train herself for a monument of fortitude or, worse still, talk back and make a point of getting in the last word.

A woman driven to bolster up her self respect on the consciousness that she is a *victim who is unappreciated and that she* must wait for virtue to bring its own reward somewhere and some time is sure to become a very self righteous individual and exceedingly unpleasant to live with. Had her little efforts at goodness been met with amiability from her husband and her cases of overworked nerves been treated with tact it is probable that she would have developed as a loving womanly woman instead of a complaining martyr. Continues the writer:

"Why not study your wife as you study your partner? Why not be as tactful and patient with her as you are with him? Why not entertain and amuse her as you do your customers and patrons?

"If you called at your neighbor's house and found anything amiss, how suave and amiable you would be about it. Are you equally so when things go amiss at your own home?

"If not, why not?

"Why *are neighbors to be treated with* more consideration than your very dearest ones?

"There is no woman on the face of the earth to whom you should show such considerate thoughtfulness as to your wife. You should study to avoid aggravating her faults, and you should strengthen her best qualities by judicious praise."

The Late Dowager Empress.

It is to the Empress Frederick, the eldest daughter of Queen Victoria, that Germany is indebted for innovations that no German woman would have had the hardihood to suggest. During the lifetime of William II., as the wife of the crown prince, the prospective empress, she wielded an immense influence—an influence approved by her husband, who adored her, and which had for its paramount aim the advancement of German women. She, *herself a woman of naturally* strong mind, had been thoroughly well educated She has been called "a woman of universal attainments," familiar with international politics, interested in art and science and, like her sister Louise, now the Duchess of Argyll, she beguiled the time with brush, pen and pencil and kept up a voluminous correspondence with the eminent men and women of every country in Europe. It is due to her that the thiergarten, once a pleasure ground for the aristocracy, was thrown open to the people, and she was also instrumental in establishing playgrounds for children in various open squares about Berlin. Her chief monument, however—one destined to have a direct effect upon the future development of Germany—was the establishment of the Victoria lyceum for the higher education of women, and to which not only Germans but those of other nationalities are admitted. *The tuition, which is the* best that the empire affords, is free, and the Empress Frederick gave to it liberally of her own private means.

Women Arbiters of Taste.

In civilized countries and nations women by tradition and practice are the chief arbiters of our artistic life, says A. S. Atkinson, M. D., in The Ledger Monthly. They give by suggestion and appreciation the direction and form which art expression takes. This is manifest particularly in the home, in personal adornment and in social conditions, the three great artistic forms of a woman's life. Men are influenced in their appreciation of the beautiful in life by *these three factors. They learn to* accept as the true standard of taste what they daily see in their homes, on the streets and in society. Unconsciously they are accepting the choice of mothers, wives and daughters in matters that deeply concern their culture and mental development. The home influence is lost when the wife makes life a mere drudgery in which there is no artistic expression or appreciation in the household; likewise she does not stimulate and attract when her personal adornment is neglected and she fails to make the most of the physical gifts of nature.

CUTTING DIAMONDS.

The Various Stages of a Delicate and Interesting Process.

"The diamond, when mined," said an expert, "is very often of a shape so uneven that, in preference to cutting half off and letting that part go to dust, as was formerly done, incisions are now made running with the grain of the diamond. The incision is made with the sharp edge of another diamond. The cleaving knife is then inserted and given a sharp tap, and the stone will split as the grain runs, and thus two or more smaller but better shaped diamonds are made.

"After the diamond is cleft it is necessary to do the rough cutting technically known as 'bruting.' This is done by affixing two diamonds on the ends of two boxwood sticks with a very hard cement. One is then rubbed against the other, and 'diamond cuts diamond.' They *are held over a cutting box having* two iron pegs for levers and containing finely perforated brass pans, through which the dust falls, the chips remaining in the top pan.

"The stone, having been cut to the satisfaction of the master, is taken to the polishing room, where a setter selects a suitable sized brass cup, called a 'dope,' fills it with a mixture of lead and tin and melts it in a gas flame. Having worked the solder to its proper shape he places the diamond in the center, leaving only a very small part exposed. A mark is made on the solder before it becomes thoroughly set, and then the stone is passed on to the polisher. By the mark made on the solder the latter knows at once the precise run of the grain and the way in which it will polish to the best advantage on the mill.

"The first operation is the making of the 'table' of the diamond. This done, it *is handed back to the setter that he may* take it out of the solder and reset it for the first corner, called the flat corner. The solder is again marked to indicate to the polisher the run of the grain of this particular corner, and so the process is continued until the diamond is polished throughout. Every facet has a name, and every name denotes the grain and how to polish that particular facet. The polisher uses a circular disk composed of soft, porous iron, so that as the diamond is polished away in the form of dust it enters the pores of the iron, the result being that we have the diamond cutting the diamond again.

"Without the assistance of the diamond dust the iron would not make the slightest impression on the diamond. The polishing wheel or disk is propelled by steam power and makes 2,000 to 3,000 revolutions in a minute. Before the silently revolving disks you will see men so intent upon their work that they have eyes for nothing else; for, notwithstanding the perfection of the machinery, the skill of the workmen remains of primal importance. It is with their fingers and thumbs that they adjust the points, edges and facets of the diamond with extreme accuracy, keeping them constantly moist with diamond dust and olive oil. The *thumbs of the workmen, being used continually* and with much force, become greatly enlarged.

"The beauty of a cut or finished stone depends so much upon the form and position of the facets that a moderately fine stone, well cut and polished, is of far greater value than a large one less artistically worked. It sometimes happens that the lapidary receives a stone of very unfortunate shape. His duty will, therefore be to take all possible care to preserve its size and, hiding its faults, give it such a form as shall send it forth with the greatest weight consistent with beauty and brilliancy."

Convincing.

The methods employed by ex-Governor Throckmorton of Texas to make clear the claims of his clients were perhaps unlike those of any other lawyer, but they often carried conviction with them.

At one time he was defending a man who was on trial for murder in Gainesville, Tex. He desired to make it plain to the jury that the man whom his client had killed, although in his shirt sleeves and without a pistol pocket, might have been well armed.

"Can you see any signs of arms about me?" demanded the general, taking off his coat and standing before the jurors.

They shook their heads.

"Watch me!" he said dramatically, and with that he proceeded to draw a pistol from under each arm, one from each boot leg and from the back of his neck a bowie knife of most sinister aspect.—Youth's Companion.

Measured His Length.

"Your friend Jenkins has an automobile, I'm told."

"Yes. He operated it yesterday for the first time."

"That so? How much ground did he cover?"

"I'm not sure, but I think his height is about 5 feet 9."

COLD SETTLES ON THE KIDNEYS

Deep-Seated Kidney Disease often the Result of a Neglected Cold —Then Come Great Sufferings from Lumbago and Backache.

Few people realize what a vastproportion of serious illnesses arises from cold settling on some delicate organ of the body. The kidneys and liver, as well as the lungs, are very easily affected by sudden changes of temperature, and the results are often suddenly fatal. It is a common experience with farmers, teamsters, railroad men and laborers to have a cold settle on the kidneys and throw these organs, as well as the whole digestive system out of order. There is usually backache, pains in the sides and limbs, deposits in the urine, pain and scalding with urination and irregularity of the bowels.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

So many thousands of cases of serious kidney disease have been cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills that they have come to be considered an absolute cure for all kidney derangements. They are purely vegetable in composition, prompt and pleasant in action, and thorough and far-reaching in their effects. They are endorsed by doctors, lawyers, ministers and others, and are beyond doubt the most efficacious treatment obtainable for diseases of the kidneys and liver. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box; at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE PROSPECTOR

LILLOOET, B. C.

A REAL TALKING MACHINE.

An Invention Which Itself Speaks, Not Merely Reproduces Speech.

A remarkable triumph in mechanical invention has just been achieved by Dr. Marage, who has succeeded *in constructing a machine that can* utter plainly and distinctly the five vowels—a, e, i, o, u.

Although many attempts have been made at this, it is only now that success has been attained, and before long we may expect to have a machine that can really talk.

Of course, the phonograph is not a talking machine, because it merely gives off a record that has already been made upon a cylinder by an actual human voice. Dr. Marage's machine, however, creates the vowel sounds at first hand.

This machine has been constructed so as to reproduce the interior of a person's mouth while pronouncing the different vowels, using the plastic substance employed by dentists. These false mouths, as it were, are made of plaster Paris, and are fitted by sirens giving the appropriate combinations of sounds. Dr. Marage then sets his machine in operation and the vowels are produced synthetically.

Dr. Marage purposes to modify the steam sirens used on shipboard so that they will imitate the vowel sounds. Thus different phonetic syllables may be obtained which may be used to form an international alphabet.

Another important application of this synthetic process can be made in the construction of ear trumpets that will not fatigue the deaf, because they will not modify the grouping of oscillation adapted to the ear. Dr. Marage has also constructed the "acouometer," giving a typical sound of the vowel "a," for example, which may be used as a standard to which certain other sounds may be referred.

Thus there are far greater possibilities for this self-talking machine than appear from a first glance at it. Now that it is possible to make exact mechanical reproductions of the human mouth with pliable lips, perfect teeth, and all the wonderful inner mechanism, it would be possible to use these mechanical word producers on a magnified scale on steamships at night and in fogs, and many disasters may thereby be averted.

At present Dr. Marage is engaged in perfecting his invention and studying particularly those words in the production of which the cheeks play a more or less important part, for in this direction he feels he has not yet achieved perfection.—*London Express.*

Defence Against Household Pests.

"Keep the house and surroundings clean, dry and well aired if you want to keep out pests," writes Maria Parloa, in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Do not keep kitchen garbage, wet cleaning-cloths, dish-cloths or towels in the house. Burn or otherwise dispose of the garbage; wash and dry all cleaning-cloths every day. Keep cereals in tin, stoneware or glass receptacles; wood harbors insects. Fill all the cracks in walls and floors. Wash floors, closets and drawers with carbolic acid water. If unwelcome visitors appear in any part of the house use a strong solution of carbolic water for injecting into cracks and grooves; five ounces of water to one of carbolic crystals."

Speed of Various Fish.

The dolphin is credited with a speed of considerably over twenty miles an hour. For short distances the salmon can outstrip any other fish, accomplishing its twenty-five miles an hour with ease. The Spanish mackerel is one of the fastest of food fishes and cuts the water like a yacht. Predatory fishes are generally the fastest swimmers.

Jas. McKee,	Linwood, Ont.
Lachlin McNeil,	Mabou, C. B.
John A. McDonald,	Arnprior, Ont.
C. B. Billing,	Markham, Ont.
John Mader,	Mahone Bay, N.S
Lewis Butler,	Burin, Nfld.

These well known gentlemen all assert that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The man who owns but one shirt is, necessarily, short of change.

Your neighbor's baby is a crying shame.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Woman is less suspicious of flattery than any other animal.

Eve *invented temptation, but men* have monopolized it ever since.

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 seedy looking man is probably ready to admit that all flesh is grass.

People who only believe half of what they hear generally believe the worst half.

SOZODONT FOR THE TEETH 25c

Life's pleasures are not so numerous that you can afford to snub one.

YEARS OF SUFFERING

HOW RELIEF CAME TO THOMAS FINDLAY, OF PETROLIA.

He Had Suffered for Forty Years From Dyspepsia—Food Became Detestable and Stomach Cramps *Made Life a Burden.*

From The Topic, Petrolea, Ont.

Few men in Petrolea are better known than Mr. Thomas Findlay, who has resided here nearly forty years. In 1862 Mr. Findlay came here, and before the railroad connected with Petrolea he drove a stage coach, bringing the early oil men. When the railroad came here Mr. Findlay engaged in the oil business, but later he suffered from a gun accident, that disabled his hands permanently. After recovering from his Mr. Findlay was appointed constable and night watchman for the town, which office he has held during thirty years past. This accident was by no means Mr. Findlay's worst misfortune. From early youth he had been a martyr to dyspepsia, which finally became so bad that he looked forward to death as a merciful release. Happening to hear that Mr. Findlay had found complete relief from his lifelong foe, a Topic reporter waited on him to find if this was true. Mr. Findlay was only too glad to tell his story, hoping its publication might help some other sufferer. "I am a *pretty old man now," said Mr. Findlay,* "but I cannot remember the time when I was not in pain from pernicious dyspepsia and stomach trouble until lately. As a young man on the farm I suffered all sorts of pains with it; food would sour on my stomach and violent vomiting spells would follow. As I grew older my sufferings increased. I could not eat anything but the simplest kind of food, and little of that. My system became badly run down and I grew so weak that I really looked forward to death as a release from my misery. One after another I tried doctors and medicines, but could get no relief; then in despair I concluded to quit all and await the end. Meantime my condition became worse. Violent cramps attacked my legs, prostrating me for a time. They became worse and more frequent until they one day attacked my stomach, and I thought my end had come. Unable to move and in agony I was driven home, as I thought to die, but after an injection of morphine I gradually recovered. From that time on the cramps increasing in frequency and violence. Nothing gave me relief except the temporary immunity from pain afforded by morphine. I became so weak from pure starvation that death stared me in the face. Finally a friend said: 'Why don't you try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?' 'What's the use?' I said, 'I've tried everything and just got worse all the time.' 'Well,' she said, 'you try a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, they cured me, and I believe they will do you good.' Well, I purchased a box and started taking them. After a little I thought they helped me, so I kept on taking them for a couple of months when I felt I was really cured after so many years of suffering. My strength came back, my stomach recovered its power, and I was able to eat anything I fancied, and once more could enjoy life. This is nearly two years ago, but I was cured to stay cured. I have never had a sick day since or known the slightest stomach trouble. I am confident I would be a dead man now if it were not for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—*nothing else ever helped me.*"

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

Lots of fellows are not satisfied even when they get there with both feet. They kick because they are not *centipedes.*

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 tenfold 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.

Did you ever notice that it is the girl with the pretty foot that has most trouble keeping her shoe laces tied?

Admiration is the daughter of ignorance.—Franklin.

In great attempts it is glorious even to fail.—Longinus.

The one prudence of life is concentration.—Emerson.

The golden age is before us, not behind us.—St. Simon.

Levity in behaviour is the bane of all that is good and virtuous.—Seneca.

Better to be driven out from among men than to be disliked by children.—Dana.

AMONG HIS ORCHIDS.

Colonial Secretary Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain Spends His Holidays Among Them—His Beautiful Home Garden.

Mr. Chamberlain is one of the few British legislators who spend the Parliamentary recess at home. "Home" in Mr. Chamberlain's case means Highbury, Birmingham, where lies the garden that the Colonial Secretary loves.

Built, as it was, in 1880, under his own directions, Highbury might almost be taken as showing Mr. Chamberlain's character. It lies but two miles from the pulsating heart of commercial Birmingham, and yet is so surrounded by its own thickly-wooded grounds that so soon as you have entered its gates you feel you are in the heart of the country. The house itself might be taken as the ideal suburban home. It was built and has been furnished with but two objects in view—comfort and taste.

In the gallery hang two pictures of particular interest; one a portrait of Mrs. Chamberlain by the late Sir John Millais; the other a portrait of the Colonial Secretary, by the famous American artist Sargent.

The Highbury library is probably one of the best collections of foreign books to be found in any private house in Britain; but it is rather on his garden than his books that Mr. Chamberlain's interest centres when at home. The grounds are ideal in this respect; that you can wander from the exotic orchid houses into almost uncultivated dells and hollows. Miss Murrell Morris, in her "Life of the Colonial Secretary," says:

"Though not caring for the manual labor of gardening, such as potting and pruning, which many enthusiasts enjoy, he generally likes to superintendent the planting of shrubs, the laying out of beds, the arrangement of the houses. He knows much of plants, his knowledge not being restricted to orchids. He has often called the attention of the working classes to the hobby of gardening as one of the purest, healthiest and least costly in which a man can indulge. An except must of course, be made in the case of an orchid collector, whose hobby cannot be called inexpensive. When Mr. Chamberlain is in London, one of the very few real recreations he permits himself is to visit (often on a Saturday afternoon) the Botanical Gardens at Kew, where the gardeners are sure to show him any addition to or any curiosity among their treasures."

When Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain are in London, a choice selection of roses and other flowers are sent up two or three times a week, and every afternoon two buttonholes consisting of orchids are dispatched from Highbury, one for the Colonial Secretary, the other for Mr. Austin Chamberlain.

When you first step into the orchid *houses, of which there are fourteen,* you are intoxicated by bewildering varieties of tints and colors. Here is a blossom so rich and vivid in color that only the hand of a master would dare attempt to picture it on canvas! Dazzled, you turn away only to look into a "dying sunset" growing nearby. Yet another rivets your eye while your brain tells you that here at last you have seen "the gleam, the light that never was on sea or land, the consecration and the poet's dream." You wander on along vista after vista of exotic verdure, the very ceiling clothed with climbing plants. This is where the Colonial Secretary loves to stop and muse.

Buller's Temporary Successor.

Major-General Hildyard, C.B. (p.s. c.), who is gazetted for appointment as Deputy Adjutant at the War Office, and who is now temporarily in command at Aldershot, began his career by serving five years in the navy. Since entering the army he has seen much service in the Egyptian campaign, being present at the battles of Kassassin and Tel-el-Kebir. For his services in the latter he was mentioned in despatches, was promoted to a Lieutenant-Colonelcy and received from the Khedive the order of the fourth class of the Osmanieh. He entered the army on March 9, 1867, as an ensign in the Highland Light Infantry, and became a full Colonel nineteen years later. In the meantime he filled the responsible posts of Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General at the War Office, and a similar appointment at Aldershot. He was promoted Major-General in May, 1899, while in command of the third infantry brigade, stationed at Aldershot. Going to South Africa as officer in command of the second brigade of the first division of the Army Corps in South Africa under General Buller, he gained distinction, especially at Estcourt, during the arduous advance to Ladysmith. He comes of old stock, which goes as far back as Robbin of Roddisdale, who fought for the house of Lancaster in the Wars of the Roses.

MUST HAVE HIT THEM.

An editor in Columbus printed an item that the man who was hugging the hired girl had better stop or his name would be published. Next day 25 citizens paid up their subscriptions and told the editor not to pay any attention to foolish stories going around.

BABY'S HEALTH.

The Most Precious Thing in the World to a Mother—How to *Care for Little Ones.*

No price would be too great to pay for the preservation of the perfect, rosy, sturdy health of a baby. No price would be too great; but, as a matter of fact, the price is very small—simply precaution and the exercise of good judgment.

It is not good judgment to give the tender little infant remedies containing opiates, and the so-called "soothing" medicines, always contain opiates; they do not cure, they only drug and stupefy the little ones. Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiates and no harmful drugs. It is the best medicine for little ones, because it is promptly effective and absolutely harmless. For nervousness, sleeplessness, constipation, colic, stomach troubles, the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, and other infantile troubles, Baby's Own Tablets is beyond question the best medicine in the world. The Tablets are sweet and pleasant to take, and dissolved in water can be given with absolute safety to the youngest infant. Mothers who have used this medicine for their little ones, speak of it in the most enthusiastic terms—that is the best proof of its efficacy. Mrs. AlonzoFeltmate, Whitehead, N.S., says: "In my opinion Baby's Own Tablets are unequalled for children. They take it readily, and it regulates the bowels, cures them of peevishness, and is a great helper in teething. I would not think of being without the Tablets." Sold by druggists or sent post paid on receipt of price, 25 cts. a box, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When we say that some preachers practice what they preach, it is meant that they rehearse their sermons.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The flowers in the garden may be dead, but there are still lots of blooming idiots.

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.

When a man has a birthday he takes a day off. With a woman it is often a case of taking a couple of years off.

Were it not for the fools in the world, the wise guys would have to turn their hands to honest labor.

The man who doesn't fail isn't always a success by a long shot.

We win to try again and lose; we lose to try again for the same thing.

The difference between men and women who lie is that the women don't mean to; the men do.

A slide down hill seems ten times as swift and fast when you are on it as when the other fellow is.

When women are going to have a *club meeting to debate an important* question their first preparation for it concerns the lunch and floral decorations.

The one-night stand actors realize that life is but a fleeting show.

The beauty seen is partly in him who sees it.—Bovee.

Good counsels observed are chains of Grace.—Fuller.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont - - - - 25c.
Sozodont Tooth Powder - 25c.
Large Liquid and Powder - 75c.
All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for the postage, 3c

25c.

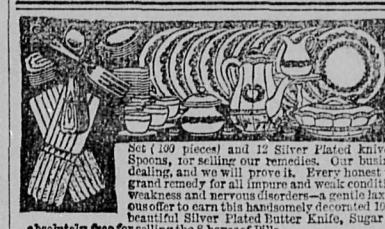
MUSIC FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Our Mr. Hatcher is now in the east selecting a stock of pianos and organs for holidays. Among his selection will be a large number of the latest styles of the WILLIAMS' PIANOS famed for their pure, full and lasting tone. Our new stock will begin to arrive about Dec. 1st and it will be well for those interested to call early. Out-of-town customers will receive our best attention and all enquiries will be promptly answered. We send catalogue and price list on request. We handle several different makes of organs and will be pleased to quote prices delivered anywhere. We have a number of good second hand organs and pianos, in good repair, some as good as new, at very low prices. Your credit is good with us, no matter where you live : : : : :

FORRESTER & HATCHER

Y. M. C. A. Blk, Portage Ave., Winnipeg. Eldredge "B" Sewing Machines.

Quality tells every time! This fact explains why Blue Ribbon Ceylon is fast displacing all other teas throughout Canada.



100 DINNER AND TEA SET PIECE AND 48 PIECES SILVERWARE FREE

A rare chance. No deception, we speak nothing but the truth. You can get a full size decorated Dinner and Tea Set (100 pieces) and 12 Silver Plated Knives, 12 Forks, 12 Tea Spoons and 12 Table Spoons, for selling our remedies. Our business reputation is for square and honest dealing, and we will prove it. Every honest person who sells only 8 boxes of our New Life Pink Pills (a grand remedy for all impure and weak conditions of the blood, Indigestion, Stomach Trouble, Constipation, Weakness and nervous disorders—a gentle laxative—a grand tonic and life builder) will receive our generous offer to earn this handsomely decorated 100 piece Dinner and Tea Set and 48 pieces of silverware with a beautiful Silver Plated Butter Knife, Sugar Shell, Pickle Fork and Salt and Pepper Set, which we give absolutely free for selling the 8 boxes of Pills.

Don't Send a Cent. Order to-day and we send Pills by mail, sell them at 25 cents a box (These are our regular 50 cent sizes) They are easy to sell. When sold send us the money, $2.00, and we guarantee if you comply with the offer, we send to every one taking advantage of this advertisement, the 12 Knives, 12 Forks, 12 Table Spoons, 12 Tea Spoons and 100 piece decorated Dinner and tea Set will be given absolutely free. We are a reliable concern and guarantee the dishes and silverware full size for family use. We desire to introduce our Pills into every household and are advertising in this way. Write at once. **NEW LIFE REMEDY CO., Box 220, Toronto, Ont.**

Samples of the hundreds of Testimonials we are daily receiving.

NEW LIFE REMEDY CO.:—Many thanks to you for the lovely dishes and Silverware I received, they are very handsome, I beg you to accept my thanks, I will do all I can to introduce your Pills.
MRS. BRUCE GRANT, Canterbury St., York Co., N.B.

NEW LIFE REMEDY CO., Dear Friend:—I received my dishes to-day, I am more than delighted with them, I cannot express by letter my many thanks to you for them. You are highly esteemed by me for an honest, reliable company that will do as they agree. MRS. GERALD REID, Lynecoch, Ont.

FREE We are giving away better Premiums than ever before for selling our Pills:—A Lady's or Gent's Nickel Watch, stem winder and setter; a Solid Gold Ring, set with real pearls and garnets, in plush case; Violin and Bow; Autoharp; ten-keyed Accordeon; Lady's or Gent's ten-year gold-filled Watch Guard; Lady's Dress Goods and Shirtwaists, Boots and Shoes, Air Rifles, &c. Simply send us your name and address and we will send you our large illustrated catalogue and nine boxes of the FAMOUS OLD ENGLISH REMEDY, **DR. PRICE'S SARSAPARILLA BLOOD PILLS,** postpaid. Sell them at 30 cents per box and send us our money and we will send you any one of the above Premiums you select.

Our Pills are the best remedy in the world for impure blood, liver and kidney diseases, rheumatism, stomach disorders and all female troubles.

You take no risk as you may return Pills, if unable to sell them. Remember we are one of the largest medical firms in Canada, and you can rely on our Premiums being exactly as represented. Send your name at once and secure an extra Premium. Mention this paper.

PRICE MFG. CO. 88 BAY ST. TORONTO, ONT.

At Your Door.

Our handsomely illustrated 100 page Catalogue will be sent you on application.

This will place the largest and choicest jewelry stock in Canada at your disposal.

We are doing business on the closest possible margin of profit, guarantee safe delivery of goods and cheerfully refund money if you are not thoroughly satisfied.

Ryrie Bros.,
Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,
DIAMOND HALL, TORONTO.
Established 1854.

POOR PUSSIES!

A hundred tons of cat's tails were recently sold in one lot in New York for ornamenting ladies' wearing apparel. This means that no fewer than 1,792,000 pussies had been killed to supply this one consignment, and yet they say that every cat has nine lives.

HE HAS TRIED IT.—Mr. John Anderson, Kinloss, writes: "I venture to say few, if any, have received greater benefit from the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil than I have. I have used it regularly for over ten years and have recommended it to all sufferers I knew of, and they also found it of great virtue in cases of severe bronchitis and incipient consumption."

Many a man who tries to be a rascal finds he is only capable of being a fool.

An Irishman says there is no blessing like health, especially when you are sick.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

When a widow makes up her mind to marry again she selects the man and then proceeds to find out what he likes best to eat.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER 25c

Some people are prepared for any emergency—except twins.

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

When you meet a man with a scheme, proceed to get in a hurry.

Alloway & Champion
BANKERS AND BROKERS
WINNIPEG.

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

AGENTS WANTED

WANTED, Agents for the sale of Hardy Russian apples, currants, gooseberries, ornamental trees and seed Potatoes. Every salesman has exclusive territory. Sample outfit free. Good pay. We are one of the oldest established firms in Canada. Appply now. PELHAM NURSERY CO. Toronto, Ont.

N. B. Catalogue free. Farmers can make good money during their slack season. P. N Co.

Love's young dream soon develops into a nightmare when the young wife cannot cook.

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.

If a man is a chronic grumbler it always makes him happy to find a button off his coat when his wife is busy.

There is no law to prevent a woman kissing a pug dog—but just the same it's a mean advantage to take of the dog.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

A man has a right to express his opinion of the weather, but what's the use.

THROW OUT THOSE OLD BATTERED FACES

And let us supply you with a clean cut, modern lot that will brighten up your pages and please your readers and advertisers. Write us for estimates on anything in printer's material. : : :

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO'Y
175 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg.

LOCAL NEWS.

Archie Mcdonald, road-superintendent was in Clinton this week.

Arthur Phair is having a photographic studio erected at the rear of the store.

D. S. Rowlands, deputy sheriff, came in on Monday's stage.

The Sporting Club gave a dance last Saturday evening.

The public school closed yesterday for the Xmas holidays. Public examination was held in the morning.

W. Halmore is expected to spend Christmas in Lillooet.

F. Kinder has a contract to paint Santini's hall.

A surprise (?) party visited Marshalls Tuesday evening and spent a very enjoyable time.

The Clinton Annual Ball will be held on the 2nd and 3rd of January several Lillooetonions are going ever.

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.

An inficipient fire on Tuesday in Mr. E. S. Peters residence was promptly put out by the fire Brigade. The town is pretty quiet but onec the fire alarm rings it is a veritable human ant-hill.

Handsome American Lady, independently rich, wants good-honest husband. Address Eric. 193 Washington St., Chicago. Ill.

Mark Eagleson visited Ashcroft this week.

Major Burnet has been on the sick list for the past few days.

Archie Thebarge and W. Elliot are in town from Bridge River.

Mr. J. Colville is in charge of the Victoria hotel stables.

Come early to the Christmas tree and avoid the rush.

There will be service held in the Methodist church on Christmas day at 11 a.m.

The infant daughter of Mr and Mrs Hodye was serious ill this week but is now better.

The Board of License Commissioners met on Wednesday: present, W. Dunbar, Lillooet and R. D. Cumming, Pavilion, License were granted to M. Eagleson, W. F. Allen, Fraser & Miller, all of Lillooet, and John Collum of Sucker creek, and Eagleson & Johnson Cadwallader.

LAND REGISTRY ACT

In the matter of the Title to lots 1, 2, 3 4 Block 2 Town of Lillooet, Lillooet Division of Cariboo District.

Whereas the Certificate of Title of the Lord Bishop of New Westminster to the above heridaments has been destroyed and application has been made to me for a duplicate thereof.

NOTICE is hereby given that a duplicate Certificate of Title will be issued at the expiration of one month from date hereof unless in the meantime valid objection to the contrary is made to me in writing.

W. H. Edmonds,
District Registrar.
Land Registry Office, Kamloops, B. C.
December 11th, 1901.

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

Sale of Personal and Real Property for Taxes.

Notice is hereby given, that under the Assesment Act and amendments thereto, there is due and unpaid for Mineral Tax the sum of $897.02, by the Bend Or Mines, Limited, the owner of the Little Joe and White Crow Mineral Claims, being Lots 529 and 526, Group 1, Lillooet District, situate at Cadwallader creek in the Lillooet District, and in the Lillooet Assesment District.

In accordance with the provisions and requirements of the Assesment Act and Amendments thereto, I have distrained the goods and chattels (including a ten stamp quartz mill and tools) of the said Bend Or Mines Limited, in the said district for the payment of the said Mineral tax and shall expose the same for sale, by public auction, at the Court House, Lillooet, on Tuesday the twenty-sixth day of November, 1902, at the hour of two in the afternoon, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said Mineral Tax and costs.

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

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

Caspar Phair,
Assessor and Collector for the Lillooet Assessment District.

The above sale is postponed to the twenty-fifth day of February, 1902, at the same hour.

Caspar Phair,
Assessor and Collector for the Lillooet Assessment District.

ESTABLISHED 1877. INCORPORATED 1898.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $100,000.

DEALERS AND EXPORTERS

RAW FURS

For Downright Satisfaction, Shipment after Shipment, Ship Your Goods to Us. Full Prices and Immediate Payment Every Time. Been Established 24 Years. Write for Prices. Make Trial Shipment. Convince Yourself.

HIDES

SENECA and DEERSKINS.

McMILLAN FUR AND WOOL CO.

200-212 FIRST AVE. N.

MINNEAPOLIS, - MINNESOTA.

WRITE FOR PRICE CIRCULARS.

ASTHMA CURE FREE.

Asthmalene brings instant relief and permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY.

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

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

DRS. TAFT BROS.' MEDICINE CO.,

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

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

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

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

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

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

O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

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

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

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

Trial bottle sent absolutely free on receipt of postal.

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

Sold by all Druggists.

Duncan's Station Hotel

F. H. Nelson, Prop.

Boats for use of guests.

Mining Property for sale. In British Columbia.

Tenders are invited for the whole of the property, including Crown Granted claims, mill site, Cyanide mill, (capacity 45 to 50 tons daily), tramway, assay office, laboratory and full equipment, of the Toronto Lillooet Gold Reefs Company Limited, situate in the Lillooet district of British Columbia; including the Ample, Whale, Monarch and Welland Vale mines which are Crown granted, also the North Star, Golden stripe, Golden Eagle, Ruby and jumbo mineral claim, in the same district, together with a ten stamp mill, machine drills and other equipments. Cash tenders for the whole property are requested but offers for working options or for portions of the property will be considered. From the former group 959 tons of ore has been milled, with an assay value approximating $19.00 to $17.00. Wagon road from Railroad to mill. The whole of the above will bear looking into and investigation and are an exceptionally important and valuable group of claims with full working equipment. Full particulars may be had on application to Edgar Bloomfield Liquidator, P. O. Box 743, Vancouver B C.

NOTICE

To Delinquent Co-Owner.

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

You are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of $44 for labour and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral claims, in order to hold said Mineral claims under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within ninety days from this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your portion of such expenditure together with all cost of advertising, your interests in said claims will become the property of the subscriber, under section 4 of an act entitled the Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1900.

Dated at Lillooet this 21st day of September 1901.

GEORGE SANSON

JNO. WAWN

LILLOOET, B. C.

Shoemaker.

Repairs neatly executed. Harness made and repaired.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Trains depart as follows:—Ashcroft,
Eastbound 23.14 Westbound 2.33
Trains pass Lytton as follows:—
Eastbound 20.57 Westbound 5.28
Tourist Car Service—To St. Paul daily
Montreal and Boston Thursdays
Toronto Tuesdays and Saturdays.

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

Passengers booked to and from all points at lowest rates.

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

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

Bulbs for Fall or Spring planting.

Seeds, Plants, Trees,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
BEE SUPPLIES,
FRUIT BASKETS,
FERTILIZERS.
Catalogue free.

M. J. Henry,
3009, Westminster Road, Vancouver, B.C.
WHITE LABOR ONLY.

AXES ✻ AXES ✻ AXES.

We carry a large stock of the famous Robert Mann's Double Bit Axes in Falling, Swamping and California Reversible; also Single Bit Axes handled and unhandled, Axe Handles, Pick Handles, Sledge Handles, Cant Hooks, Peavies, etc., etc., and can furnish low prices and quick delivery on these goods.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE OUR SPECIAL ATTENTION.

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

THE PROSPECTORS' EXCHANGE

NO. 4 K.-W.-C. BLOCK, NELSON, B. C.

Gold, Silver-Lead and Copper Mines wanted at the EXCHANGE.

FREE MILLING GOLD properties wanted at once for Eastern Investors.

Parties having mining property for sale are requested to send sample of their ore to the EXCHANGE for exhibition.

We desire to hear from prospectors who have promising mineral claims in British Columbia.

Prospectors and mining men are requested to make the EXCHANGE their headquarters when in Nelson.

All samples should be sent by express PREPAID.

Correspondence solicited. Address all communications to

ANDREW F. ROSENBERGER,
Telephone No. 104. P. O. Box 700. NELSON, B. C.

Lytton Stage

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

Peter Rebagliati & Co., Lytton B. C.

The Prospector is the best advertising medium in this section Have your ad. in at once.

JAS. B. UREN

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING AND HORSESHOEING.

LILLOOET, B. C.

Manufacturer of all kind of MINER'S SUPPLIES, PICKS, DRILLS Etc.

None but the best material used. Miners or prospectors sending in orders will receive prompt attention and satisfaction guarantee

FURNITURE.

A full stock of all kinds of

UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE

is now for sale by

H. C. PARKER,
LILLOOET, B. C.

Store and Repair Shop in Uren Block.

Call and examine stock. No trouble to show goods

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

R. J. ATKIN

Lillooet. B. C.

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

All orders promptly attendedto.

R.F.Anderson&Co

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.

General Hardware,

Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Stoves, Enameled Iron and Tinware.

Miners Steel, Picks, Shovels, etc., Wire Cable and Russel Wire Fencing.

LILLOOET LIVERY STABLES.

H. S. DOXAT, PROP.

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

HAY AND GRAIN FOR SALE.

Cariboo and Lillooet Stage Lines.

BRITISH COLUMBIA EXPRESS COMPANY.

Head Office - Ashcroft, B.C.

Clinton and way points, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

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

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

Lillooet, — Monday and Friday,

Special conveyances furnished. Send for folders.

Mineral Act, 1896.

[Form F.]

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

Dated this eighteenth day of October, 1901.

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

S. GIBBS,

Lillooet, B. C.

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER AND MINING BROKER.

COLLECTIONS MADE.

Half-Way House,

LILLOOET-LYTTON ROAD.

Headquarters for all Stages.

CHARLES McGILLIVRAY, Proprietor.