Legislative Reading Room

THE PROSPECTOR.

Vol. 3, No. 31. LILLOOET, B. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1901. $2.00 a year.

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THE PROSPECTOR.

BY RIC A. FRASER.

A petition was in circulation this week which has been forwarded to the post master-general, asking that the application of Wm. Cumming, jr., be accepted, and that he receive the appointment of postmaster at Lillooet, made vacant by the resignation of R. H. Brett. The petition was largely signed by representative people, who were unanimous that Mr. Cumming be appointed. As far as The Prospector can learn there has been no other applicants and as Mr. Cumming is a reputable citizen and has the confidence of the people Mr. Galliher, M. P., will no doubt do his utmost to secure the appointment which will give satisfaction to the general public.

Says the Fort Steele Prospector: "The effort of any newspaper to build up a town is practically nullified unless it is backed up by the business men. No town ever grew without the assistance of its newspaper. Nor can a paper grow and build up its locality without the assistance of the town. Business men should realize this and remember that in giving support to a newspaper they are not only building up their own business, but are helping to support that which is working steadily for the benefit of the whole community."

The second series of fistic encounters between our member and the legal representative came off on the same ground last week. The attendance was not as large as on the last occasion on account of the suddenness of the onslaught. We are pleased to state that our member showed improved form, but there is still plenty of work for his trainer. By closer attention to the details of exercise he may be able to eat the Cherry at the next encounter. The kinetscope rights are now open to tender.

An important matter which was overlooked at the public meeting last Friday evening, was the question of a cemetery site. The government will readily grant any reasonable amount of ground asked for and we hope our member will attend to this matter. As soon as satisfactory arrangements are made a committee should take the matter in hand and see about putting the graveyard in a respectable condition.

The World says it is reported in political circles that Hon. D. M. Eberts, attorney-general, is to be appointed to a position on the bench shortly and that his place as attorney-general is to be filled by a leading well-known politician and barrister from the mainland.

TO THE DEAF.

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

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J. H. ANTHONY.

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

The Queen Resting Place.

Within sight of Windsor Castle, in the grounds of Frogmore House, stands the royal mausoleum built by Queen Victoria for the Prince Consort's burial place. In the house close by, her mother, the Duchess of Kent, lived till her death, a few months before that of Prince Albert. She too rests in a mausoleum at Frogmore.

The building erected by the Queen for her husband's tomb is one of the most beautiful of its kind. Its interior is decorated in the Italian style, with exceeding richness, colored marbles, white statuary marble, bronze ornamentation and Mosaics, all being of the costliest description. The Queen shrank from the thought of her beloved Albert, who was by nature bright and joyous, resting in the dark crypt beneath St. George's chapel, which George III had designed for the tombs of his family.

Several years were spent by the Queen in elaborating the details of the splendid mausoleum. It has been guarded with absolute privacy. On the anniversary of the Prince Consort's death, year by year members of the royal family gathered in seclusion around the massive sarcophagus under the octagonal lantern crowning the building.

The touching inscription "Here at Last I Shall Rest With Thee in Christ, Shall Rise Again," indicates the Queen's wish to be laid herself to rest in the mausoleum.

The royal burial place for the sovereigns of Britain is in St. George's Chapel, Windsor, where the original Wolsey Chapel or Tomb House has been restored and superbly decorated, and is now known as the Albert Memorial Chapel, This contains a sarcophagus of Prince, and here the Prince of Wales' son, Prince Albert Victor, was buried in 1892.

Victoria Day.

It is to be hoped the necessary steps will be taken to perpetuate the spring time holiday which has been the delight of Canadian youth. The queen's birthday came at a time of the year peculiarily appropriate for a public holiday. The Easter time is likely to be a little too cold in this climate, and the national day, Dominion Day, a little too warm. Thus the delightful Maytime holiday which has been enjoyed by young and old and during sixty years and more, has come to be looked upon as the chosen day of the year. It has become an institution with us, something like a transplanted May-day. No other holiday could quite take its place, and to be without it altogether would be to part with one of the not too many occasions of innocent enjoyment. Moreover, whatever future may be in store for Canada, it is well to commemorate the fact that the moulding of the young nation took place during the beneficient reign of the kindly, the womanly, the peace-loving queen. It may some day be written that the reign of Victoria say the utmost height of British power, of British prestige, of British influence, of British achievement. For us in Canada there will be also to say, in that event, that the long reign of Victoria saw the union of the two Canadas, the confederation of British North America, the rise of a new nation in the west. By all means let us have the queen's birthday preserved to us as Victoria day.—Montreal Star.

Inscription on Queen Victoria's Coffin.

The following is the inscription on the coffin of Queen Victoria:

Depositum
Serenissimae potentissimae.
Et exellentissimae
Principis.
Victoriae
Dei Gratia Britanniarium
Fidei defensoris
rEt Indi imperatricis.
Obit XXII Die Januarii.
Anno Domini MDCCCCI.
Aetatis suae LXXXII.

The literal translation is as follows;

"The remains of her most serene, powerful and excellent Majesty, Victoria, by the Grace of God Queen of the Britains, Defender of the Faith, and Empress of India.

She died on January 22nd, in the year of our Lord, 1901, and in the 82nd year of her age."

A Good Suggestion.

Our suggestion that the king's birthday be fixed on as the date for the annual Thanksgiving is well received, as is also that of adopt the 24th of May for Empire day. The king's birthday, following as it does on the 9th of November, comes close to the time at which we usually celebrate Thanksgiving, while to make the proposed change for Empire day we should have to move one day forward, Empire day being now observed on the 23rd of May. —Mail and Empire.

In Black and White.

Scores of black men have been hanged or burned in the States for assaults on women. The three white men of Patterson, N. J., who brutally assaulted a girl and killed her too, get a term of imprisonment apiece. That's the truth in black and white.—Hamilton Herald.

A Toronto despatch says there are strong indictations that Mr. R. L. Borden, K. C. M P., Halifax, will be selected as the leader of the Conservative party, when the opposition convenes in caucus at Ottawa.

PUBLIC MEETING.

The public meeting which was announced in last issue to discuss the needs and requirements of the town and district was held in Santini's hall on Friday evening, with a large and representative attendance.

At eight o'clock Mr. T. P. Reed took the chair, W. M. Brandon acting as secretary. After a few remarks by the chairman the business of the meeting was open for discussion.

Dr. Sanson addressed the meeting at some length, concerning the hospital question and the appointment of a coroner for Lillooet district and brought forth sound argument why these matters should come to a head and the necessity of attending to them at once. The district was the only one in the province that did not have a hospital or coroner, and the member was negligent in not attending to his duties in a better manner.

He wished to impress on our member that it was a matter of perfect indifference whether a man is a supporter or non-supporter, that all are interested in the district, that all contribute their mite to the provincial revenue and that we are all entitled to our rights as fellow citizens and fellow men and our hearty cooperation depends in a great degree the future prosperity and development of West Lillooet.

A. W. Smith, M. P. P., on rising thanked the audience for electing him by such a large majority and trusted they would continue to give him their support in the future. He remarked that he had succeeded in getting an appropriation for the enlargment of the jail, but up to date it had not been expended, notwithstanding the pressure he had brought to bear, also an addition to the school was necessary which he would try and secure, the establishment of a mining recorder's office, jail and constable for the Bridge river section, also the completion of the Bridge road and the repairing of the creek bed to prevent the overflow of water on the Main street in the town. As far as the medical appropriation for the Bridge River district was concerned, it was an outlying portion of the district and he had been requested to secure an appropriation and did so out of consideration for the miners. As to a hospital he had never expressed himself against such an institution and had recommended the appointment of a coroner, but so far it had not been made.

During Mr. Smith's remarks referring to the medical appropriation for Bridge river, Dr. Sanson contradicted his statement that the appropriation was solicited and stating that it was entirely premature and while not wishing to deprive the miners of Bridge river of medical attendance, yet there must be something to justify it and that Mr. Smith was not noted for his considerations unless he had an ulterior motive.

After a few more passages between these two gentlemen the business of the meeting proceeded.

James Rowbottom made a few remarks referring principally to the hospital, moved and seconded by E. S. Peters: "That it is proposed that our member do his best to get a hospital for Lillooet." Carried unanimously.

E. S. Peters addressed the meeting concerning bridges across the Bridge river, and moved, seconded by Dr. Sanson: "That there be an appropriation for two bridges across the Bridge river, to cost in the aggregate $3,500." Carried unanimously.

C. D. Wray asked Mr. Smith why had not the men been paid for the clearing out the McGillivray creek trail last spring. The Cayoosh creek road was also discussed and Mr. Smith was asked to clear up the reports in circulation as to the non-payment for the work which had been done.

Mr. Smith and A. McDonald, road superintendent, answered both enquiries, by reading letters from the government engineer, saying that there was no money for these matters at present, but th y would be attended to.

S. A. Macfarlane took up the matter of road improvements in the town and vicinity. He pointed out that the revenue obtained from the town alone last year amounted to $1,500 and urged that necessary work should be proceeded with as soon as possible. Among other things he contended that the creek should be deepened so as to prevent the flooding of the street during the winter and also that at least three crossings should be laid down on the Main street for the convenience of the generel public.

Mr. Smith agreed with Mr. Macfarlane's remarks and promised that the work would be taken up and carried through.

Moved by J. S. Bell seconded by D. Hurley "that Mr. Smith do his utmost to have the Bridge river road transferred into a wagon road and completed this year." Carried unanimously.

Moved by Dr. Sanson seconded by E. S. Peters, "that the government office at Lillooet be raised to the dignity of a gold commissioner and governmenr agent office."

Moved by A. Lochore seconded by J. S. Bell, "that Mr. Smith be instructed to do his utmost to secure an appropriation to widen out the Lillooet-Lytton road. Carried unanimously.

Moved by Dr. Sanson seconded by E. S. Peters, "that the addition to the present jail be built in the rear of the lot in which the jail now stands. Carried.

Moved by Dr. Sanson seconded by A. Lochore, "that any appropriation which might be given as a subsidy to a resident physician in Lillooet district, be devoted to a hospital. Carried unanimously.

A vote of thanks was tendered the chairman and secretary and the meeting adjourned.

THE LORNE MILL

WAS SHIPPED ON 31ST OF JANUARY.

Will be at Lytton This Week and Brought to Lillooet at Once and Shipped to the Mine. The Ice on the River is Good.

Mr. J. Dunlop received word this week that the machinery for the five-stamp mill for the Mines Exploration Ltd., the owners of the Lorne mines, had been shipped from San Francisco on January 31st, and that it would be at Lytton this week and be sent on to Lillooet at once.

Three tenders are in for taking the machinery to the mine from Seaton lake, but as yet it is not announced who has the contract.

The ice on Bridge river is in good condition and the machinery will be taken through easily after getting over Mission mountain.

Arrangemeuts have been made at the mine for the mill and will be put in position as soon as it is on the ground. The mill will be ready to grind up the rich rock of the Lorne-Woodchuck early this summer.

The annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Bend'Or Mines, Ltd. will be held in the head offices of the company, Vancouver, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1901, to elect directors and other officers in place of those retiring; to receive the report of the retiring directors for their term of office, and to transact any other business that may be brought up.

The Claims tf the Province.

Ottawa, Feb. 1.—Messrs. Dunsmuir and Eberts interviewed the committee of the cabinet yesterday, at which Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Richard Cartwright Messrs. Blair, Fielding, Sifton and Paterson were present.

Mr. C. H. Lugrin, who was there by special request, was asked by Mr. Dunsmuir to state the claims of British Columbia for railroad subsidies. He addressed the committee for nearly an hour on the Coast-Kootenay line, the Island railway, the all-Canadian line, and the improved connection with the White Pass and Yukon.

Mr. Eberts then dealt at length with the demands made by the province in connection with the fisheries, the Chinese head tax and other subjects, setting forth the claims of the province by reason of the exceptional large contributions to the federal revenue.

Mr. Dunsmuir participated actively in the discussions of the several questions.

In the afternoon, Messrs. Dunsmuir and Eberts discussed with Hon. Clifford Sifton questions affecting the Indian reserves. The British Colnmbia case is now fully before the ministry here, and there is good prospect of a favorable result. The degree of interest taken by Sir Wilfrid and his colleagues is exceptional.

Mr. Dunsmuir goes to New York and Mr. Eberts goes to Montreal. They will not be back in Victoria fer two weeks.

La Gacetta, a paper published in Guadalajara, Mexico, part in English and part in Spanish, prints in a prominent place the following: "Will the gentleman who embraced my wife at the entrance to the post office about 9 o'clock Thursday evening please send his photograph for my album of heroes. He will greatly oblige J. I."

First Citizen (indignantly)—How can such a man get elected to congress?

Second Citizen.—Oh! Prosperity covers a multitude of sin!

CORRESPONDENCE.

[THE PROSPECTOR publishes communications from all parties who write on matters of public interest for publication, but disclaims any responsibility for the opinions expressed.]

Acquatic Sport.

EDITOR PROSPECTOR, Sir: Your Pavilion correspondent commenting on a sculling match is most commendable. An amateur championship event on Seaton lake, to be held on Dominion day, would be worthy of witnessing. It would be the first display of "measuring blades" in Lillooet district and I might add, the first in inland waters. The sheet of water on Seaton lake is fully as good as Burrard Inlet, if not superior. Why then not have the rising generation of Lillooet, who by the way containt notable athletes, arrange a program for th ensuing summer. I for one would gladly extend my hand towards the success of such an affair. J. N. J. BROWN.

"A WOMAN LIFTS HER LOVER."

So pure, so sweetly good she is,
So hopelessly above you!
White as a lily bud she is;
Why should she ever love you?

Yet let this thought your sad heart stir:
A woman lifts her lover,
And you shall grow more like to her
While you're a-winning of her.
—Francis Sterne Palmer in Century.

SEVEN SPOT SAVED A LIFE

A Lynching Party That Stopped to Play Poker.

"Ever hear the story of how the seven of diamonds, which filled the inside straight, saved an innocent man from being lynched?" asked the former deputy sheriff. "Sounds like a weird narrative, eh? But it's all true, for I was near by at the time, and I got the facts from a man who was in the party which had been sent to overtake a young chap suspected of a crime.

"It was this way," continued the deputy as he filled his pipe and got back where the breeze could do him most good. "I was railroading in those days at a small place called Benson. Not far from us was a bigger town, and we were a sort of branch village. One morning we got word from Wilton, which was the larger town, that old man Whitesides and his son had been murdered and the place robbed. We got only a few of the details, but these were enough to show us that a desperado had done the trick. No man in the city had stood higher in the public esteem than Whitesides, and when it was known that he had been killed lynching talk was rife. Everybody seemed to hit on a young fellow named McLoy as the murderer, and the fact that he had disappeared on the night of the murder without paying his board bill or saying when he would return added strength to the belief that he was the murderer. McLoy had been in the city for a couple of months and was working some insurance scheme. He had been figuring on old man Whitesides as a possible policy taker, and the townsfolk argued that McLoy knew the ins and outs of his way of living. The son was there with him only part of the time. The two bodies were found in the library by a servant a good many hours after the crime had been committed. The police found absolutely no clew on which to begin. It was found that the safe had been robbed of a good deal of cash, and the entire house had been rummaged.

"About 7 p. m. a telegram came from Benson that McLoy was stopping there, and a detective was sent to place him under arrest. An effort was made to keep the fact quiet, but before the officer had left to arrest his man it was known throughout the city that something was about to drop. Just as soon as the populace found that McLoy was in reach of a mob it was agreed to go over and take him from the officer and lynch him on the spot. This suggestion met with such favor that the mob was soon organized and on its way to intercept the detective and his prisoner. Watson, the detective, was notified by wire that the mob would endeavor to find him, and he was told to keep under cover until he could deliver his man for safe keeping.

"Watson arrested his man without any trouble, and McLoy said it was a big mistake, as he could prove. All he asked was to be properly protected from a wild mob. The officer guaranteed him a safe trip to the jail at Hawley, where he would be fully protected. Watson got a second message from Wilton advising him to take an out of the way route and to hide his tracks.

"Watson was acquainted with the country, and he decided to take the back route to Hawley. He handcuffed his prisoner and started off in a trap, while a blinding rain began to fall. This did not interfere with his speed, and the horse raced blindly, for it was a safe gamble that McLoy would be lynched, guilty or not, if caught. Watson appreciated his position, and he got so ashamed of himself that he unlocked the prisoner's handcuffs and made him hold the umbrella so as to get some protection from the rain. The officer was in a pickle, however, when he got to a stream and found that it was swollen too much to be crossed, and there was no other route to take to Hawley without running right into the arms of the pursuers. It was black dark. Watson acted quickly. He drove back a short distance to an old house, drove his team far into the swamp to hide it and then returned to the shack to get out of the rain. The place was not occupied, and Watson said he would wait there until the stream could be crossed.

"The officer and the prisoner had not been in the house an hour before they heard voices, and in a moment they knew that the pursuers were upon them. This was bad. Watson sneaked under the house, and McLoy followed, and in a little while six members of the mob came in. They had lanterns, and they stood over the prisoner, but they did not know it.

"The rain kept beating down, and there was not much chance of anybody's crossing the swollen stream that night. The pursuers had to make the best of it. They sat around in the damp room and told how sweet vengeance would be when they came upon the murderer. All the while the rain continued to pour, and the six men got lonely. After awhile one small chap suggested that they play cards, and then somebody hooted at the suggestion, because no cards could be found. But the little man was equal to the occasion, and he brought out a deck which had been free from the rain. For an hour they played seven up, which was tiresome, and they had about decided to let the cards alone when the same little man said that poker would be a mighty good proposition for a night like that.

"Well, the poker game was started. The men had to play on the floor in the light of the one lantern, but when they got engrossed in the game they figured more on the worth of a hand than on their discomforts. They played a steady game, without noting that the rain had almost ceased, and the betting had at last got down to three of the players. The others had gone broke. The players who stuck were there for what it was worth, and they shuffled the damp cards and thought less every shuffle of the man they had been sent to kill. The short man was winning right along, and this must have been due to the fact that he knew the cards, for at home he could not have sat down at a table with the elderly gentleman who was gambling with him. But the game made them all equal, and they played.

"Every word uttered at the table, or rather, on the floor, was heard by the officer and his man, who were crouched beneath the house. The playing had at last dwindled down to the short man and the elderly gentleman, Colonel Belotte, and the latter got hot as the cards failed to fall as he liked. Johnson, the short chap, was still winning, and it had begun to look as if he could win everything in sight, and he was playing with that object in view. While they were gambling for stakes which got higher and higher Watson and his prisoner were planning to escape. Watson called McLoy, and together they hurried from under the house. The trap was brought out, and Watson found that the stream could be crossed with little or no danger. Accordingly they prepared to skip, and they did manage to cross without the least harm. Just after they had reached the other side of the stream the rain began pouring down again, and Watson whipped his horse and made him fly through the muddy roads.

"In the meantime the gamblers were still at the cards. They had remarked that the rain was over, and Colonel Belotte, who had but a small sum left, said that he would start as soon as he lost his few chips, and it did look as if the start would not be long delayed, for Johnson was still winning. They were getting near the end when the rain began again—the rain which had been kind enough to let Watson cross the stream before it resumed its violence.

"'I haven't much left here,' said Colonel Belotte, 'but as soon as this is gone we will continue our journey. That rain, however, will keep us on this side of the stream if it doesn't hold up soon. Deal the cards rapidly, Johnson.'

"Rapid dealing was Johnson's long suit. There was a jack pot, and one or two failures to open it made it sweet and rich. This kept up until on a deal by the colonel Johnson said that he would open the jack for $1, and the colonel had to come in at that price, even if he had to draw another hand. When the bets had been made, Johnson said he wanted one card, and then the colonel began to figure. He found that he had the four, the five, the six and the eight of broken suits, and a seven was needed to make the straight. He thought for a moment, and he remembered that he had lost a score of plantations, as he thought, on drawing for inside straights, and he had always sworn not to do it again, but something prompted him, and, like Johnson, he took one card. He determined to bet all he had, seven or no seven, and all of the men in the room were lounging around, and the guns looked bad for a poker place. Johnson looked at his card without changing his expression, and then he bet a handful of dollars. The colonel came back at him and was met with another raise. He met this with his last chips, which, by the way, were nails taken from an old keg in the corner, and then he looked at his fifth card. Sure enough it was the seven of diamonds. The colonel had filled his first inside straight.

"'Is my check good for a raise?' he asked.

"'As good as the gold,' replied the willing Johnson, who was feeling safe behind three big aces.

"The colonel shoved in a check which was written on a blank paper, and the call was made by Johnson. When Belotte raked in the stack, Johnson looked like a man who had been hit by a trolley car, and he did not know how to take it. But the game went on, the luck changed, and in an hour more Johnson had lost his last dollar.

"'Now, just to show that you were not playing fair,' said the colonel, 'I am going to return to these gentlemen all that they lost, and you can go back home the best way you can. I don't want any cheat to go on a lynching trip with me. Now you get right out in the rain and burn the wind or you might get some lead added to your weight.'"

The deputy sheriff got up.

"But how about the lynching that was prevented by the seven of diamonds?" anxiously asked a man across the table.

"Oh, yes! Why, sure," said the deputy, "I almost forgot that. Well, you know the rain kept the party back until Belotte got almost broke, and then that inside straight kept the game going until Watson had time to escape to Hawley with McLoy."

"But was McLoy lynched?" anxiously asked another.

"Certainly not," replied the deputy. "He proved an alibi; but even before this was done the real murderer, a negro, was found and hanged. McLoy still has that greasy seven spot of diamonds, and you couldn't get it from him for $1,000,000."
—New York Sun.

Turtle Fishers of Tennessee.

Perhaps the dreamiest, laziest existence in America is the life on the southern rivers in summer. It is at this season of the year that thousands of people, men, women and children, are to be seen catching turtles, hunting pearls, collecting mussel shells, fishing on the sand bars, capturing water snakes or dragging submerged walnut logs from the water. Hundreds of shanty boats taking fish and bartering all sorts of goods with the natives ply from one landing to another. The river people are satisfied with no other mode of existence and rarely ever abandon its seductive charm.

The Tennessee river is the greatest fresh water turtle stream in the world, and the Cumberland is famous for its prolific turtle fields. The Tennessee has its source in the mountains and cuts its way through a rocky country, rendering it perfectly clear at normal depth. The turtle of the clear streams, though smaller, are more valuable in the markets than the huge monsters taken from the muddy Mississippi. There are huge turtle pens along the Tennessee river, where hundreds of them are kept securely after being captured. Some turtles have been taken from the Tennessee and Mississippi rivers which the natives swear would weigh from 400 to 600 pounds. These enormous catches are rare, and the money is made by selling the smaller ones.—Nashville Letter in Chicago Record.

Seven Have the Blood Stain.

You cannot always believe in the genuineness of relics shown to you in Europe. Literary Paris, for instance, is greatly agitated over the difficulty of deciding which is the genuine copy of "L'Ami du Peuple," which was stained with the blood of Marat when the revolutionist met his death at the hands of Charlotte Corday. So far seven copies have turned up, all solemnly accredited and all bearing the blood stain.—Exchange.

Adoption.

"You say he has adopted art as a profession?"

"Yes; he has adopted it. But he treats it like a cruel stepfather in a story book."
—Washington Star.

JUGGLERS AND ACROBATS.

Americans Are Now More Clever Than Chinese and Japs.

"The older generation of theater goers will no doubt recall the troupe of Japanese acrobats and jugglers that created such a sensation in this country some years ago," said a retired theatrical manager recently. "It was the one to which 'Little All Right' belonged. The Japs and Chinese used to be considered the best jugglers and equilibrists in the world, but they are far behind the Americans of today. Their big reputation has been overshadowed long ago.

"The company I have just mentioned caught the people by the novelty of their tricks. By the way, the nickname of 'All Right' was given the little fellow because of the signal he would always give his father when they were about to perform some daring acrobatic feat. 'A' ri' the boy would pipe when he was ready to be tossed by his father head over heels in the air. The name tickled the fancy of the populace and became a valuable trademark in the troupe. When the Little All Right company went out of existence, it was sold for a good round sum. It was stolen afterward by some fake company, and a long lawsuit resulted.

"You may remember that Little All Right used to slide down an inclined wire from the first balcony to the footlights, keeping his balance by means of a paper umbrella. It was then regarded as marvelous. There are performers today who do the same thing in evening dress while smoking a cigarette and with nothing to balance them except their bare hands. After the white acrobats had time to practice they beat the Japs at their own game. Same thing with juggling. Our fellows soon caught on and beat the orientals at every turn.

"I remember one of the most fetching things the Chinese did was to keep a lot of paper butterflies in the air by the aid of a fan. The uninitiated never discovered that these butterflies were kept in the air exactly the same distance above the head of the performer by means of an invisible silk thread attached to them. No Chinaman attempted to do the trick without the thread, but in a little while a number of American jugglers did the same butterfly trick without the help of the invisible threads.

"The feat was beautiful and attractive, but after awhile it became so cheapened by constant use that it was dropped from the bills of all first class places of amusement and relegated to the cheap side show tents, along with most of the Chinese and Japanese acrobats and jugglers."

THE MAJOR'S STRATEGY.

It Enraged His Traveling Companion, but Fooled the Robbers.

"Speaking of train robberies," said a veteran railroad man, "did any of you fellows ever hear that story about Major Patterson? The yarn is not new," he continued, "and I thought some of you might have heard it before, but it happens to be true and is worth telling again.

"Years ago the major was traveling on the railroad through western Kansas when he fell into conversation with a very agreeable chap from St. Louis. Train robberies were frequent in those days, and when the conversation finally turned to that subject the St. Louis man remarked that he had an excellent scheme for hiding his money in such an emergency. 'I simply put it under the sweatband of my hat,' he said, 'and no robber in the world would ever think of looking there for cash.' With that he pulled off his hat and showed where he had $250 'planted' as he described.

"About an hour later the train was suddenly halted while it was turning a lonely ravine, and in a few moments a masked man entered the car and began to systematically loot the passengers, while two other robbers kept them covered with shotguns from the doors. When the fellow reached him, the major looked up coolly and declared he had less than a dollar in his pocket. 'Now, if you'll leave me that and my watch,' he said, 'I'll tell you something worth knowing. That fellow in the next seat has $250 under the sweatband of his hat.' 'All right,' said the robber; 'keep your watch and chicken feed.' And he proceeded to confiscate the other passenger's cash.

"When the agony was all over and the marauders had departed, the St. Louis man turned around, bursting with rage and indignation. 'That was a dirty, low down trick,' he roared, 'and I'm going to hold you accountable for every cent of my money!' 'I expected you to, my friend,' replied the major quietly, 'and here is the amount. You see,' he added, 'I happen to be a paymaster in the United States army, and I have a matter of $40,000 in this valise by my feet. Under the circumstances I felt justified in temporarily sacrificing your little $250 to divert attention. I shall charge it up to the government as "extra expense in transportation of funds."'"

The Blunt Englishman.

During his short stay in England some years ago the king of Portugal frequently took various little trips by train secretly and accompanied by only one of his suit. Traveling down to Hatfield once in a second class compartment, the Portuguese king entered into conversation—the king speaks English fluently—with a typical, plain spoken "John Bull."

"They seem to be making a deal of fuss over the king of Portugal, sir, who is now in London. Have you seen him, might I ask?"

"Yes," replied the Englishman. "He ain't much of a king to look at. Why, sir, his stomach ain't no fatter and his face ain't no more intelligent than yours."

His majesty said afterward that he could understand why the English people were called "plain spoken."

Brazil's Coffee Jag.

A visitor who returned from Brazil says that the whole country is perpetually intoxicated by coffee. It is brought to the bedside the moment one awakes and just before sleep, at meals and between meals, on going out and coming in. Men, women and children drink it with the same liberality, and it is fed to babies in arms. The effect is apparent in trembling hands, twitching eyelids, yellow, dry skin and a chronic excitability worse than that produced by whisky.

A woman is never so mad as she is when she sees a hat that is terribly cheap right after some smooth man has talked her around to buy an encyclopedia.

Siberia and the Amur country possess advantages very similar to those of North America, Australia and parts of Africa.

A GIRL WHO BOARDS.

IF SHE RECEIVES "COMPANY," SHE HAS MUCH TO PUT UP WITH.

How the Other Girl Boarders Annoy Her, Especially if She Is Pretty. The Boarding House Child and the Landlady Who Is Concerned About the Gas.

Girls who board in the same house regard one another as mortal enemies and when congregating for an after tea talk invariably select the prettiest of the tribe for a ruthless cross fire of remarks she dare not take offense at, says the Baltimore American. Her faults and bad temper are aired for the edification of the dapper clerk who is apparently being won by her attractive ways, the said young man at once receiving all statements with credulity worthy of the veriest infant and congratulating himself on his escape from being married to a termagant.

Of course during this exchange of confidences the pretty girl isn't within earshot. She is up stairs making herself radiant for the caller who is to face the boarding house "line up." Along toward 8 o'clock some of the men murmur about engagements and steal away as if responsible to the entire household for their goings and comings. And after their departure the remaining ones, generally women, figure on the probable destinations, with a sprinkling of appropriate sneers about the different girls certain of the male boarders are known to "rush."

In the midst of the excitement attendant on such guesses the caller is ushered in, and each person present takes a mental inventory of his hair and eyes, cut of clothes, size and possibly financial status.

If he is ordinary looking the unanimous opinion is that the new boarder "can't be much, for she has such common company," while if he bear all the hallmarks of good breeding and exclusive society they at once conclude she is associating with persons above her own station. Every face expresses such evident interest in the caller and his potential mission that what has formerly seemed to him only a friendly visit develops suddenly into a meeting fraught with most significant import. Sometimes a member of the family circle ventures an exchange of pleasantries with the caller, informing him, with that dangerously ingenuous air of candor that would deceive the wisest, that she "hopes he won't have long to wait. Miss Blank seems to be rather deliberate about getting dressed, but then she has to work so hard all day that she is probably tired at night and doesn't feel like fixing in a hurry." Which the young man obediently swallows and feels like a veritable fiend to keep Miss Blank out of bed when she would probably rather be sleeping. Incidentally he registers a vow to call only at infrequent intervals on account of her desire for rest, and the girl never knows what caused such cessation of former visits.

When she finally sails into the midst of the gazing boarders and flirty young men, the other women give a despairing glance at her beauty and prepare to leave her in possession, but not in that clever manner by which members of private households manage to give the impression that they really have duties elsewhere. That would destroy the keen delight of annoying the pretty girl. So they all stand up as if moved by a common impulse and begin sidling toward the door with a "we know she will be angry if we stay" expression occupying prominent position on their faces that gives any novice the idea he has been talked over at dinner by the girl so as to convey the impression he is more than a friend. The boarders count on just such a conclusion and realize exultingly that such a significant action is enough to make a bashful man take safety in flight.

The evident weight attached by them to a merely formal call nips in the bud what might have been a full blown courtship under more congenial conditions, and the girl writhes with mortification at what her intuition perceives is a plot to be revenged on her superior good looks. After the last straggler has departed there is time for but a few commonplaces before somebody's young hopeful notes the open door and strolls in to inquire for "mamma." That neglectful parent has gone for a car ride with a crony, and the child is satisfied to remain in the parlor until bedtime. The girl can't object, and yet she knows the caller is thinking uncomplimentary thoughts of her surroundings.

During the eventful evening some amiable but tactless old lady starts to enter the room and then backs hastily out, apologizing as she goes. She has broken up more matches than even the boarding house child, so it is affirmed, but is really the least intentionally harmful of the assembly.

By this time the caller has despaired of peaceful conversation and settled back to wait further developments. Doors are slammed and locked with that suggestiveness of bedtime exasperating to a caller, and persons filled with friendly curiosity find it necessary to make frequent errands past the parlor door. Presently the light is turned dim in the hall as a hint that gas must not be wasted, and the old maid of the establishment begs pardon and intrudes for a book she hasn't left on the piano. Even the young man sees through this subterfuge and if the girl could only forget her sense of constraint would have a jolly evening despite obstacles. But she remembers the volley of chaff she will have to receive next morning from the breakfasters and imagines that keen though often kindly eyes are noting her efforts at entertaining, and a certain inhospitable stiffness creeps into her manner. She finds herself answering at random, whereas she was formerly considered brilliant at repartee, and the caller is puzzled and disappointed in her.

The big clock booms out 10 and half past, and the distracted girl is just collecting her thoughts sufficiently to atone somewhat for preceding vagaries when the voice of the landlady floats down from the second floor asking sweetly that the gas be turned out "when your caller goes. Not now, you know, but please don't forget it when you come up." Which is too straight out from the shoulder an invitation to the young man to make himself scarce to be ignored, and he mumbles a good night, and the girl goes up to her little hall room with a strangely true premonition that he will never come again.

Fate Kind to Her.

"I wish I had studied law," she said regretfully.

"It would have been a bitter experience for you," he answered.

"Why so?" she demanded.

"You would have had to let the judge have the last word."—Chicago Post.

CURED BY A SEA TRIP

A QUEER EXPERIENCE WITH A SHIPLOAD OF LUNATICS.

Hallucinations Which Speedily Vanished When the Opportunity to Exploit Them Was Removed From the Victims.

Of late years there is no mental disease which has occupied the attention of brain specialists more than hallucinations. The competition to get on, especially among public men, is so fierce that mental disorders of the most distressing kind unknown in the last century are rapidly on the increase. Not that persons so afflicted are mad. People subject to hallucinations are simply victims of certain false perceptions engendering a belief in something which has no existence outside the senses.

The ordinary sea voyage having been found to work many cures, it was resolved by several gentlemen to see what a sea voyage with suitable medical treatment could effect. So an ocean going steamer was chartered and started on a trip around the world with a party of some 40 ladies and gentlemen, exclusive of medical men—of whom I was one—on board.

Every passenger was the victim of some hallucination, and they all knew that their ultimate recovery not only depended on the voyage, but largely on the efforts they put forth themselves. The shyness which characterized my patients soon wore off, and before we had been at sea a week all were at their ease chatting about their symptoms with refreshing candor. A more varied assortment of delusions it would have been impossible to have got together. Those who found no scope at sea for the exercise of their delusions soon recovered.

One of the quickest recoveries was that of a stockbroker whose fortunes so rose and fell during a crisis that he presently developed a belief that any street in which he was walking divided as he passed along into two halves, one presenting a steep ascent, the other a steep descent. He used generally, so I was told by his wife, to choose the ascent and, to the amusement of the students, toil along the level thoroughfare as if he were going up hill. There being no streets at sea, the weakened nerves which had conveyed the impression to the optic nerve soon recovered tone, and on reaching Bombay he returned to England overland cured.

The spirit of emulation which this speedy recovery gave birth to worked splendid cures through the will power invoked.

"I know my husband is not sitting in that chair," a lovely young widow would say to me, "but I find it so difficult to persuade myself that the sight can deceive me. When I approach what I think is my husband, my hand so expects to rest itself on the dear one's shoulder that I cannot prevent it dropping when it finds nothing there."

I made her walk through the phantom figure and chair whenever they appeared, with no result. At last I discovered that she carried a portrait of her late husband. This I confiscated and, making the chef feign indisposition, persuaded her to take his place till she recovered. Distraction was what she wanted, and cooking for 50 people supplied her with more than sufficient. In a fortnight she was well.

A young lady who from too much novel reading had got to believe that she was the heroine of a novelette and to prevent being abducted by a wealthy duke had been wont to hide in coal cellars, garrets of houses and other queer places agreed with me that the duke would probably become disheartened if he saw her cleaning out the cabins daily and waiting at dinner. It must have been a pleasant illusion, for there was a twinge of regret in her voice one day when she told me "that there was no fear of her being abducted now, as the duke the last time she saw him had looked at her with ill concealed scorn."

On board there was a retired merchant who from too suddenly relinquishing an active life had become the prey of fancies, one of which was to imagine himself a grain of corn liable to be picked up by any chance fowl. On land the mere sight of a rooster sent him into paroxysms of fear. Even the birds we met at sea occasioned him some alarm, till I pointed out that sea birds could know nothing of seeds. At Naples I ventured, impelled by some of the party who were growing weary of meat, to introduce some poultry on board. The poor fellow turned so deadly pale when he saw them that to reassure him I threw a bucket of salt water over him, whispering, "It's all right; fowls hate salt water."

The next day, after drenching him again, I persuaded him to pluck a couple of fowl for dinner and the following to take a live one in his hands on promising that the salt water should be used the moment he was in danger. As soon as he began to think he might after all escape his doom I knew that the enfeebled tissue was slowly hardening.

Perhaps the most intellectual, certainly the most famous, of all our patients was a well known barrister who from sheer overwork and nervousness had become a prey of a curious hallucination. Imagine a gentleman mounting a chair the moment he entered a room and bursting into tears if he failed to touch the ceiling. For the first three months he had no ceiling but the heavens, for he lived and slept on deck, his duties being to keep all the brasswork well polished. After we left Melbourne it grew so bitterly cold that he begged to be allowed to sleep below.

"You may try if you like," I said, "but remember if you look at, let alone touch, the ceiling, you'll have to go back." It then became a case of will power, and will power triumphed.

One of the few failures was an old lady who regularly every evening believed that she was a letter which had been written for dispatch by the night mail. After sticking a stamp on her forehead she used to get into the bed she had brought on board. She accounted for her presence the next morning by explaining that the relative to whom she had been dispatched had affixed a fresh stamp and reposted her.

The Smallest Rent.

The peasant possessor of a piece of land in the district of Itzehoe, Denmark, pays what is believed to be the smallest rent paid by anybody in the world—a single penny. The land has been in his family for generations and escapes a higher rent through the act of one of his ancestors in saving the life of Count Rantzau of Brimborg castle.

His Way of Dissipating.

"But," persisted the bon vivant, "it's so monotonous to be always doing good. Don't you ever have a wild desire to go out and paint the town?"

"I do, I do!" responded the millionaire philanthropist. "And when that feeling comes over me I put up a magnificent red building and present it to the town for an art institute or school of technology. You don't know what dissipation really is, young man."—Chicago Tribune.

Prepared For the Worst.

"Now," said Mr Meekton as he got into his overcoat and pulled on his mittens, "I must go home and explain to Henrietta."

"Is she demanding an explanation?"

"Certainly."

"What about?"

"My dear, sir, how do I know? I haven't been home yet."—Washington Star.

Tin Pail Tact.

It was on the street car. "Ouch! You clumsy!" And the pretty young lady glowered at the big man with a tin pail who had trod upon her pet corn.

"Pardon me, miss. If your foot had been large enough to see in a poor light, I would have avoided it." Then she smiled and crowded along to make room for him, he looked so tired.—Detroit Free

How Bismarck Could Eat.

In an entertaining collection of anecdotal history regarding the life and times of Bismarck, published by Harper & Bros., occurs the following:

Bismarck and Bancroft, the American historian and at that time minister to the court of Berlin, were one day dining with Herr von der Heydt, who prided himself on the quantity and quality of the food which he furnished to his guests, and of that dinner the following story is told:

"In those days (1868) Bismarck was still in possession of his wonderful appetite. Bancroft, at first amazed, became at last anxious on seeing his friend twice partake largely of the first courses. 'Dear count,' he remarked with a world of anxiety in his voice, 'I believe there is more to come.' 'I should hope so,' replied Bismarck, joyfully, and renewed his terrifying practice at the next course."

Would Sound Better.

The Sixth Michigan cavalry, of the famous Custer brigade, was commanded by a colonel who had formerly been a member of the Michigan bar.

In the early morning of the last day at Gettysburg his regiment, with others, was in line awaiting orders. The men grew impatient and excited and gradually became noisy in their talk and laughter.

The colonel bore it for a few moments, and then, turning to his men, with a nervous gesture, he called, "Keep silence there!" instantly adding in an apologetic tone, "Not that I care, but it will sound better!"—Youth's Companion.

Occasional Exceptions.

Sufferer—Do you extract teeth without pain?

Dentist—Not always. I sprained my wrist on one a couple of days ago, and the blamed thing hurts yet.

THE BREAD-WINNER'S CAPITAL IS GOOD HEALTH

When Energy is Lacking, When the Brain Gets Tired and the Nerves Starved and Exhausted, New Vitality Comes With the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It is when the health begins to fail, when the first symptoms of exhaustion show themselves, that the body is most quickly benefitted by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood builder and nerve restorative. It lifts failing men and women from the border land of nervous prostration, paralysis and locomotor ataxia and refits them for healthful and happy life.

Mrs. Charles Keeling, sen., Owen Sound, Ont., writes:—"It is a pleasure to tell what great benefits I have derived from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I am 55 years of age, and for about five years my life was one of great suffering from nervousness, weakness and extreme physical exhaustion. I could not sleep, and hot flushes would pass through my body from feet to head. I consulted our family physician and two other doctors, but they told me that about my time of life I was likely to be troubled in this way. I continually grew worse, and despaired of ever being cured. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food came to my notice, and as we have had Dr. Chase's Recipe Book I had confidence in the doctor. I was so surprised at the help I received from the first box that I bought three more. They built me right up, and made me feel healthy and young again. They have proven a great blessing to me, and I hope this testimonial will be of help to some weak, nervous woman suffering as I did.'

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is prepared in condensed pill form and contains the elements of nature which go to form rich, red blood, strong nerves and firm healthy muscles. It gives surprising vigour and energy to mind and body and gradually and thoroughly rebuilds and reconstructs the tissues wasted by over-exertion or disease. 50 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE PROSPECTOR.

LILLOOET, B. C.

SHOOTING FROM THE HIP

You Can Do It if You Possess the Sense of Direction.

"I've heard a good many stories about 'hip shooting,'" said a veteran hunter of this city, "but I never saw but one man who professed to be able to do the trick. He was a physician named Webster, who came from somewhere near Charleston, S. C. I hunted with him twice at Asheville, and on each occasion he gave some remarkable exhibitions of his skill.

"He used an old fashioned Parker breechloader, 12 bore, and when he shot from the hip he grasped the stock just behind the hammers with his right hand and held the barrels firmly in his left some eight or nine inches below the muzzle. The flat of the stock was pressed against his right side at the top of the hip bone and a little to the front, so he did not face the object he shot at, but had it quartering on his left. I am sure about these details because I watched him particularly. The first thing I saw him knock over a rabbit which was loping across a plowed field. He steadied the gun for an instant with a gesture that reminded me somehow of a man holding a billiard cue and then blazed away. The rabbit dropped.

"Afterward I saw him shoot a lark on the wing and two other birds sitting. He afterward missed a couple of wing shots, but I saw enough to convince me that there was no accident about his first work. He didn't pretend to shoot as well from the hip as from the shoulder and admitted frankly that he couldn't bring down difficult game, such, for instance, as snipe. 'I can hit about three out of five,' he said, 'when I pick my own conditions.' And I believe he could do even better.

"When I asked him how he did it, he laughed. 'There is no mystery about hip shooting,' he said, 'and it is a great mistake to suppose it necessary to look over the sights in order to hit things. How does an archer bring down flying birds? He doesn't look along the arrow; he shoots by sense of direction, and I do the same thing with a gun. It isn't everybody who possesses this sense of direction,' he added, 'but those who have it—perhaps one out of three—can learn hip shooting easily.'"

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and contraction of the cords of my leg, and had to be taken home in a rig. I could not sleep for pain, and was unable to put my foot to the floor. A friend told me of your MINARD'S LINIMENT, and one hour from the first application, I was able to walk and the pain entirely disappeared.

You can use my name as freely as you like, as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used.

CHRISTOPHER GERRY.

Ingersoll, Ont.

A Fluent Listener.

Tess—She was boasting that she was a very good listener.

Jess—Yes, she's what you might call a fluent listener. She loves to hear herself talk.—Exchange.

Henry V commanded that six wing feathers should be taken by the sheriffs from every goose for the feathering of arrows.

Politeness eases the jolts in life's journey.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had be n used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

An Expensive Fling.

"Bixby's new bouncer is altogether too careless."

"What has he done?"

"Flung a beat through a window yesterday."

"That's all right, ain't it? He's there for that purpose, isn't he?"

"Yes, but he forgot to open the window."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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

Superfluities.

Customer—Have you taken care that in taking the bicycle to pieces you didn't lose any of the parts?

Mechanic—Oh, none of them were lost. In fact, when I got the machine together again there were a dozen pieces left over!—Fliegende Blatter.

Blood Disorders

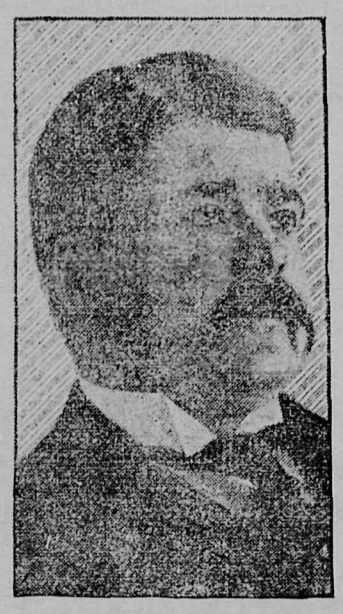
are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

A NEW HUMORIST.

The Man Who Makes Bright Comments in French Idiom.

Every one who reads newspapers has heard of "Alphonse le Mouton," the funny Frenchman whose comments on events and people have equaled if not eclipsed Dooley and Dinkelspiel. "Alphonse le Mouton" is Alex Kenealy, one of the most talented and versatile writers in America. He has been in the newspaper business 36 years and is a son of Dr. Edward Vaughan Kenealy, a member of the British parliament who was counsel for the Tichborne defendant and himself a great writer. The author of "Alphonse le Mouton" was educated partly in



From a recent photo.

ALEX KENEALY.

France, which explains the correctness of his French idiom, although when he thinks it funnier he inverts his idiom as he goes along.

He does not like the dialect style. He thinks it too hard to read, and so he makes "Alphonse" write purely in idiom.

For many years Mr Kenealy was on the staff of the New York Herald He was in the Paris office and in the London office of that paper. On his return from the first Peary arctic expedition Mr. Bennett made him sporting editor of the New York edition in recognition of his splendid work in the frozen north.

During the Spanish war Mr. Kenealy cruised in the Caribbean sea in search of food for his pen in a steamship placed at his disposal by the New York World This vessel cost Mr. Pulitzer $10,000 a month.

For the past two years Mr. Kenealy has been at the head of the writing staff of the New York Journal.

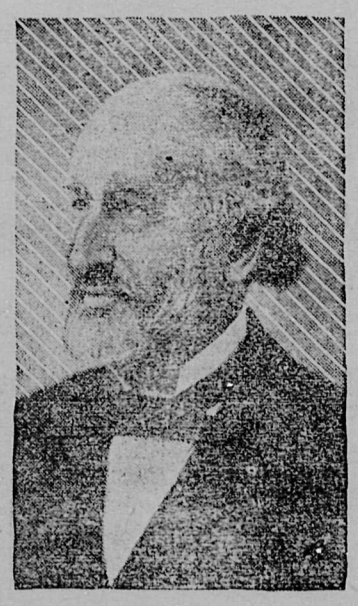
He is president of the Society of the Caribbean, the organization of Cuban war correspondents formed by himself, Richard Harding Davis, Stephen Crane, Edward Marshall, James Creelman and other famous writers.

There are several members of the Kenealy family in literature. One sister of the subject of this sketch, Arabella Kenealy, is a novelist in England. Harper & Bros. have just issued her last book, "Charming Renee." Another sister, Annesley Kenealy, is on the staff of the London Express, the new Pearson newspaper. She explored Ceylon for several English publications a year ago.

FIFTY YEARS AN EDITOR.

Career of the Senior Editor of New York State.

Samuel M Shaw, hale and hearty at 76, is the senior editor of New York state. He has been in harness over half a century and is as steadfast and systematic in his labor today as he was before he passed the quarter of a century mark. He is the editor and owner of The Freeman's Journal, Cooperstown, and has set many worthy examples for his contemporaries to follow. Journalism up the state was in its infancy when Mr. Shaw began his career at Poughkeepsie, where he was engaged in newspaper work for several years. Before moving to Albany in 1848, where he continued to follow his profession and where he met many prominent public men, to him was offered the editorship of the Brooklyn Daily Eagle, at the then munificent salary of $700 per year. The old hand press was in use at that time in Poughkeepsie and Albany. But Mr Shaw's ambition was in the ascendant, and he refused the offer to become the editor of The Eagle. He desired to own a paper, which he set on did and with gratifying success, having purchased of Edwin Cropwell one-half his interest in the Albany Argus, then the state paper, and remained there about three years.



From a recent photo.

SAMUEL M SHAW

From Albany he shifted to Cooperstown, where he purchased the old Freeman's Journal, enlarged it and by hard work brought it up to its present high level. Mr. Shaw says he finds the greatest pleasure in his work, and he still attends actively to business.

Mrs. Shaw was a Miss Waldron of New York city, who belonged to one of the old Dutch families. Canal street, far down town, was one of the lines of her father's farm.

ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER.

Ladies of Canada—Sisters:

Great Britain takes nearly all the exported produce of Canada. English, Scotch and Irish boys produce the teas of Ceylon and India.

Canada consumes eleven million pounds of colored and doctored Japan Green Teas. Green tea of pure natural green leaf are being introduced from Ceylon and India. They are now on sale with all live grocers.

Statesmen see obstacles to preferential trade within the empire. You ladies can sweep aside all obstruction.

Bring patriotic sentiment on your breakfast table. Your grocer will get these pure teas if you only insist.

The Salada Tea company have placed them in hundreds of stores.

Many other leading firms have shipments coming. Only laggards await the jumping of the cat. Colonist.

HEIGHT OF HIS AMBITION.

Pat—"They do say thot O'Hoolihan is afther gettin' to be a great clubman since he got his money from th' ould counthry."

Mike—"Faith, an' Oi'm glad to hear thot. It's been many a yeer thot he s been afther troyin' to get on th' police foorce—"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A DIPLOMAT.

She—Yes, it's all well enough to say now you think I'm pretty. Yesterday you said my nose turned up dreadfully.

He—Well, dear, I was thinking it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth.

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

NOTHING IN IT.

The saddest blow Kruger has received yet is the offering of his hat by a London periodical publisher for the greatest number of new subscribers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

THE MARCHES, PERHAPS.

Mrs. Proudleigh——Yes. My daughter plays the piano by ear only.

Mrs. Nexdoughre—Indeed? Sometimes it sounds as if she were using her foot.

LA "TOSCANA," RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

INSTRUCTION OF YOUTH.

Tommy—Say, paw.

Mr. Figgs—Well?

Tommy—What is the difference between the practical politician and other kinds?

Mr. Figgs—The practical politician my son, is of the kind that does not die "poor but highly respected."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK.

First Burglar—"Sh-h! There's a cop coming down the street."

Second Burglar—"Douse the glim, then. We won't get enough swag out of this joint to stand a divy with him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

WHAT CAUSED THE TROUBLE.

"Their engagement is broken, I understand."

"Oh, yes."

"What was the reason?"

"Why, both were satisfied that they could live on bread and cheese and kiss s, but when they got down to details they discovered that each of them contemplated supplying nothing but the kisses.

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.

Alloway & Champion

BANKERS AND BROKERS. . . .

362 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG

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

Osler, Hammond & Nanton

BROKERS, ETC.,

Dominion Bank Building, Winnipeg

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

BLOOD POISONING

FOLLOWS A WOUND IN THE KNEE CAUSED BY A PITCHFORK.

Five Doctors in Consultation Gave the Sufferer but Little Hope of Recovery —How His Life Was Saved.

Brockville Recorder.

Among the old families in the township of Augusta, in the neighboring county of Grenville, there is none better known or more influential, than those that bear the name of Bissell. The Bissells were among the earliest settlers in the township and have ever since taken an active part in all moves to promote its welfare. The subject of this narrative, Mr. Silas Bissell, is one of the younger members of the family, who some eight years ago left Canada to some years ago left Canada to make his home in the state of Nebraska. He has passed through an experience almost unique, and considers that he is fortunate in being alive to tell the tale.

The story, as told in Mr. Bissell's own words, is as follows:—"In the autumn of 1898 I sustained a serious injury through having the tines of a pitchfork penetrate my left knee. The wound apparently healed, but I did not enjoy the same health I had previous to the accident, and it was but a short time before I was compelled to take to my bed on account of excrutiating pains in my limbs and stiffness in my joints. A doctor was called in, and he lanced the knee three times, and then told me the trouble was blood poisoning. He treated me for some time, but I steadily grew worse, and finally five physicians were called in for consultation. My entire system seemed to be affected, and the doctors said the trouble had reached one of my lungs and that they could hold out but little hope of my recovery. After remaining in bed for eleven weeks, I decided that I would return to my old home in Canada. I was so much run down, and so weak that it was a question whether I would live to reach there, but I was nevertheless determined to make an effort to do so. After a long journey under these most trying circumstances, I reached my old home. I was so used up, and presented such an emaciated appearance that my friends had no thought that I would recover. I continued to drag along in this condition for several months, when one day a cousin asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was willing to try any medicine that was likely to cure me, and I sent for a supply of the pills. After I had been using the pills for about three weeks I felt an improvement in my condition. From that time I gradually grew better; new blood seemed coursing through my veins, the stiffness in my joints disappeared, and the agonizing pains which had so long tortured me, vanished. I took in all ten or twelve boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I have no hesitation in saying that I believe they saved my life, for when I returned to Canada, I had no hope of recovery.

Mr. Bissell has since returned to his old home at Lincoln, Neb., but the statements made above can be vouched for by any of his friends in this section and by all of the neighbors in the vicinity of his old home.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. Bissell's, because they make new, rich, red blood, and thus reach the root of the trouble. These pills are the only medicine offered the public that can show a record of such marvellous cures after doctors had failed. If you are at all unwell this medicine will restore you to health, but be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box

It is the intention of Richard Golden to publish "Old Jed Prouty" in novel form this fall.

Isadore Rush's young daughter, it is said, is shortly to make her debut upon the stage.

William Gill has written a romantic comedy which he calls "The Loves of David Garrick."

"The Damnation of Theron Ware," by Frederic Harold, is to be dramatized by the author of "Way Down East."

In "Ben-Hur" there are 20 speaking characters. The chorus numbers 80, the ballet 150 and there are supernumeraries almost innumerable.

"The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" has been acted on the Italian and German stages. It has now been put into French for the use of Mme. Rejane.

Louise Thorndyke Boucicault will be the leading woman in the company of Tim Murphy, who now has come into the heritage of Sol Smith Russell's plays.

The "White Rats of America" is the name of a society of vaudeville performers which has been organized to oppose the organization of the proprietors of the vaudeville and continuous performance theaters throughout the country.

Edward H. Sothern is having two plays written for himself by Justin Huntley McCarthy. One has Francois Vallon, the French poet, for its hero, and will be ready for production in November. The other is called "It Might Have Been."

"Plays that are wholesome," says the New York Sun, "thrive better and live longer than those that are not. These facts are plain, simple and easy to find out. Nevertheless carpers set them aside, and go right on with fallacies about a suppositions degeneracy of the drama."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely close deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Halls Family Pills are the best.

SHORT ON CRACKERS.

Park Row Diners Object to the Number Served With Orders.

"Now remember," said the short man to his companion as he hung up his hat, "if it's eight or more I win."

"All right, but it'll be less, and you'll lose."

It was in a popular price restaurant. The pair was seated beside a gayly pictured wall where hung texts and signs. "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver" was sandwiched in between "Trust in him" and "Watch your coat and hat." The waiter approached.

"Coffee and graham crackers," said one man.

"A bowl of milk and grahams," said the other.

Then as the waiter went to the long counter where the crackers reposed in pyramids an intense look came upon both faces.

The men explained that they had made a wager on the number of crackers served for an order. They said that they used to get 10 or 12, with an occasional one thrown in to help sop up the remainder of a bowl of milk. Lately the waiters had taken to counting them carefully, and the thing seemed to have reached an exact science. By the time this explanation was made the waiter returned. On one plate there were six crackers, on the other five.

"See here, you gave me one less than my friend," complained the man.

"We give six with milk—five with coffee," was the answer.

The pair's disgust was evident. But just then a man seated opposite ordered similarly.

"Do you want a knife with yours?" asked the waiter.

"Why, yes," he said; then, turning to the strangers, "That's a funny question in a restaurant, isn't it?"

The waiter brought that man four graham crackers. He "kicked" vigorously.

"Can't help it," said the waiter; "you asked for a knife—that means that you eat butter with them—the rule is to give four in that case."

And the trio ate in silence

A Parisian Joke.

"It's going round! I must be on the moving sidewalk at the exposition."

SKEPTICISM.—This is unhappily an age of skepticism, but there is one point upon which persons acquainted with the subject agree, namely, that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is a medicine which can be relied upon to cure a cough, remove pain, heal sores of various kinds, and benefit any inflamed portion of the body to which it is applied.

BAD FORM.

"Look at Dobbs."

"What is he doing?"

"Riding in an automobile with a horseshoe pin on."

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

ON THE CONTRARY.

Vane Glory—I hope Swainston said nothing about me the other night old chap?

Cecil Swarve—Not a word, old man. In fact, we had quite an interesting conversation.

V. R. MAIL

With our mode of filling mail orders, a man living in the "heart of the Rockies" can do business with us almost as satisfactorily as if living in the city.

If it's a Diamond Ring, a 25c. Collar Button or any article in the Jewelry line, WRITE US.

All goods marked in plain figures—strictly one price. Carriage charges paid by us and money refunded if you desire it.

Our handsomely illustrated catalogue sent free.

RYRIE BROS.,

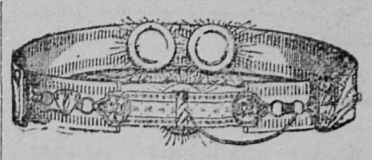
Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,

DIAMOND HALL. TORONTO.

Established 1854.

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

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



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PAY WHEN CURED

My beautiful illustrated 80-page book is sent FREE on application, and it tells all about my wonderful ELECTRIC BELT and how it cures.

Send for it today.

Dr. M. B. McLaughlin

130 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

AND ORDER NOW

A more opportune time to select your Xmas Jewellery could hardly be availed of than the present. There is ample time to pick, and our stock is plentiful. Leave your ordering 'too late' and there's a possibility of some one getting 'the last' of the selection you've decided on.

The demand for our Xmas Jewellery threatens to eclipse all previous records, so our advice is to do your choosing and ORDER NOW.

Our handsome, new illustrated Catalogue—sent free on application—shows how easy and satisfactorily it can be done.

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To Loan on improved farms at current rates. Write to

NARES, ROBINSON & BLACK,

WINNIPEG, MAN.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND.

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 40 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

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

Smoke the T. L. CIGAR

Manufactured by THOS. LEE, Winnipeg.

The Only Printers' Supply House in the Northwest

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO., Limited,

175 Owen Street, Winnipeg.

OXYDONOR.

(Trade Mark Registered November 24, 1890.)

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

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

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

Mr. W. G. Ellworthy, Winnipeg, says: I have suffered for 6 years with articular rheumatism; was in hospital for 5 weeks, and used almost every remedy, including mesmerism galvanism, electric belt, etc. I have used Oxydonor 10 days and received more benefit than from anything else.

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

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

You feel better after

rubbing against soot, grease, paint, etc., when you have at hand a cake of

The Master Mechanics Extraordinary Soap

There is nothing like it for removing heavy dirt from hands or face, and the tar, one of its principal ingredients, heals any sores or cuts.

Dealers in good soap sell it.

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs., Montreal.

LOCAL NEWS.

The fourteenth of this month is Valentine day.

John Collum expects to leave for Sucker creek in a few days.

Mr. A. Lochore of Foster's bar drove in town today from his ranch.

T. C. Clarke of the 17-Mile ranch was in town the first of the week.

O. W. Brett is down from the Big Horn ranch and will return tomorrow.

Dan Fraser proprietor of the Excelsior House, left for the coast the first of the week.

J. Briscoe Cherry, barrister, has been confined to his house this week with a severe cold.

The Bible Reading circle will meet at the residence of Mr. J. B. Cherry on Wednesday evening.

Mr. S. Gibbs, J. P., returned Saturday evening from a months visit with his family in New Denver.

H. Gummow who spent the past season in the Bridge river district, returned from the coast this week.

In this issue is an ad. giving information concerning taxes and as everybody is interested it will benefit them to read it.

Morning service will be held in the Church of England on Sunday next 10th instant, at 11 o'clock by Ven. Archdeacon Small.

The Ladies Aid met again this week at Mrs. J. S. Bell's on Thursday. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Harry Brett's residence.

Caspar Phair, S. M., has received the appointment of coroner in and for the county of Cariboo. The appointment dates from January 15th.

E. P. Gilman, M. E., of Vancouver, came in on Tuesdays stage and left for McGillivray creek Wednesday morning. He expects to return tomorrow.

Mark R. Eagleson will apply at the next meeting of the board of license commissioner's for a transfer of the hotel liquor license of the Hotel Victoria into his own name.

On January 28th Oppenheimer Bros., wholesale grocers, Vancouver, made an assignment to R. G. Tatlow, M. P. P., for the benefit of their creditors, liabilities are said to be $100,000.

A. McDonald, road superintendent, returned the first of the week from the Bridge river section where he had been looking over the bridges being built over Gun and Tyauchton creeks.

From a recent communication from Ottawa, we have every reason to believe that a weekly mail service to Bridge river will be instituted this spring, probably to commence about the first of May.

It was the intention of a few hockey enthusiast in Lillooet to try and arrange for a match with the Ashcroft team, but since their match with Revelstoke it has been decided not to make a proposition.

The town was in mourning last Saturday, all the business places being closed. Memorial service was held in the Methodist church in the afternoon by the Rev. J. H. Wright in honor of our beloved Queen Victoria.

Superintendent Arthur F. Noel is pushing work on the Bend'Or mines and is showing up the property in good shape as work progresses. A large quantity of ore is in the bins ready for the mill when it starts up.

Mrs. Wells, wife of Hon. W. C. Wells, chief commissioner of lands and works, died after a brief illness at Palliser. Mr. Wells hurried by the first train to her bedside after being notified of her illness, but arrived home an hour after her death.

D Campbell a brother of "Jim" Campbell who worked at the Golden Cache a few years ago, arrived in town this week, seeking information of his brother, who has not been heard from for about two years. On leaving Lillooet he went to Owen sound and since then nothing is known of his whereabouts.

Mr. M. R. Eagleson has purchased the Hotel Victoria from Mr. D. Hurley and took charge on Wednesday evening. Mr. Eagleson is a hotel man of long experience and thoroughly understands catering to the traveling public, and we have no doubt that the Hotel Victoria under the new management will even add to the popularity of this already resort.

Read The Prospector. $2.00 a year.

Blobbs—What did they do with that fellow who was arrested for impersonating a policeman?

Slobbs—Sent him to an insane asylum. The judge said that any man who wanted to look like a policeman must be crazy.—Philadelphia Record.

PIONEER DRUG STORE. LILLOOET, B. C.

NEW GOODS HAVE ARRIVED.

We are ordering a fine lot of

Fishing Tackle

for the coming season.

CLARKE & Co.

FURNITURE.

A full stock of all inds of

UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE

is now for sale by

H. C. PARKER,

LILLOOET, B. C.

Store and Repair Shop in Uren Block.

Call and examine stock. No trouble to show goods.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

JAS. B. UREN

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING AND HORSESHOEING.

LILLOOET, B. C.

Manufacturer of all kind of

MINER'S SUPPLIES, PICKS, DRILLS, Etc.

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

R. J. ATKIN

Lillooet. B. C.

DEALER IN,

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

All orders promptly attended to.

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

A large stock of Stationery will be here in a few days, so bring in your orders for Letterheads, Envelopes, Billheads, etc.

The Prospector, Lillooet, B. C.

Pavilion

TRADE MARK.

Flower.

R. & W. CUMMING, Mfgs.

PAVILION, B. C.

NOTICE.

The Vancouver Westminster Northern and Yukon Railway company will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an act declaring the works which the company is by its act of incorporation authorized to construct to be works for the general advantage of Canada, extending the period within which the company may complete the same and authorizing an extension from its northern terminus in a northerly direction to Dawson city in the Yukon territory, thence onward along the Yukon river to the boundary of Alaska, and giving power to the company to construct or acquire and to operate such branch lines and extensions as the Governor in Council may from time to time authorize, and to own and operate telegraph and telephone lines, bridges, warehouses, steam and other vessels, ferries, timber-lands, wharves, roads, water rights, water powers, and to deal in the generate electricity and electric power and to make such agreements for conveying or leasing the company's railway and its rights and powers as is usually given to railway companies in their act of incorporation and for other purposes.

Dated at New Westminster,
Province of British Columbia
December 12th 1900.

G. O. M. DOCKRILL.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its next session for an Act to incorporate a company with power to construct and operate a railway from the city of Victoria thence north-westerly to a point at or near Seymour Narrows, Vancouver Island, thence by bridge or otherwise to the Mainland of British Columbia thence north easterly alternatively by way of Tete Jeune Cache or Yellow Head Pass or vicinity of Fort George or Pine River or Peace River Passes to a point at or near the eastern confines of the Province and from any point on such line to the northern boundaries of the Province or to any coastal point thereof or to any mining regions or settlements in Cariboo, Lillooet, Westminster, or Cassiar Districts and branch lines of any length therefrom and with power to construct, acquire and operate telegraph and telephone lines (authorized to charge tolls, thereon for the transmission of messages for the public) ships, vessels, wharves, works, waterpowers to supply electric power light and heat and to expropriate waters and lands for all such purposes and for such other rights, powers and privileges as are usual, incidental, necessary or conducive to the attainment of the above objects.

E. G. TILTON
on behalf of applicants.

Dated December 3rd, 1900.

ASSESSMENT ACT AND REVENUE TAX ACT.

EAST AND WEST RIDINGS OF LILLOOET DISTRICT.

NOTICE is hereby given, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax, and all taxes levied under the Assessment, are now due for the year 1901, and payable at my office, Lillooet.

Assessed taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:—

If paid on or before June 30th, 1901:—
Three-fifths of one per cent. on real property.
Two and one-half per cent. on the assessed value of wild land.
One-half of one per cent. on personal property.
Upon such excess of income—
CLASS A.—On one thousand dollars, and not exceeding ten thousand dollars, one per cent. up to five thousand dollars, and two per cent. on the remainder.

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:
Four-fifths of one per cent. on real property.
Three per cent. on the assessed value of wild land.
Three-quarters of one per cent. on personal property.
On so much of the income of any person as exceeds one thousand dollars:—
CLASS A.—On one thousand dollars, and not exceeding ten thousand dollars, one and one-half per cent., up to five thousand dollars, and two and one-half per cent on the remainder.
Revenue Tax, $3 per capita.

CASPAR PHAIR,
Assessor and Collector.

Lillooet, 6th January, 1901.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has been pleased to make the following appointments:

25th January, 1901.

Caspar Phair, of Lillooet, Esquire, S. M., to be a Coroner in and for the County of Cariboo; such appointment to take effect on and from the 15th instant.

19th of January, 1901.

Frederick W. Valleau, Esquire, S. M., to perform the duties of the undermentioned offices at Clinton, during the absence, upon leave, of F. Soues, Esquire; such appointment to take effect on and from the 15th instant, namely:

Government Agent,
Assistant Commissioner of Lands and Works,
Gold Commissioner,
Clerk of the Peace,
Collector of Votes,
Deputy District Registrar of Births, Deaths and Marriages,
Deputy District Registrar of the Supreme Court,
Registrar of the County Court of Cariboo,
Registrar under the Marriage Act, and
Collector of Revenue Tax.

Transfer of License.

Notice is hereby given that it is my intention to apply to the license commissioners at their next sitting, for a transfer of the license of the Victoria Hotel, Lillooet, into my name.

MARK ROBERT EAGLESON.

Lillooet, 5th February 1901.

J B CHERRY,

A. B. TRIN. COLL., DUBLIN.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC

Lillooet, B. C

DOUGAL HOUSE

Vancouver, B. C.

BURTON & BLACKSTONE, Props.

Headquarters for mining men. European plan.

Canadian Pacific and Soo Line.

Tourist Cars

To ST. PAUL daily.

TORONTO Mondays and Saturdays.

MONTREAL and BOSTON Thursdays

Trains pass Lytton as follows:

East Bound, 2.05 West Bound 5.28

For rates, pamphlets, &c.

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

SEATON LAKE SAWMILL.

Lillooet, B. C.

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

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

Inland Cigar Manufacturing Co.

OF B.C., LTD.

Our Specialties:

INTERIOR
LA MORENA

KAMLOOPS, B C.

Royal Hotel,

Sucker Creek, B. C.

COLLUM & COUGHLIN, Props

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

Stable in connection.

ANDERSON LAKE MINING & MILLING CO. LTD.

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

T. A. BRETT,
Secretary.

Lillooet, B. C., January 22nd.

Excelsior House Dining Room.

LILLOOET, B. C.

A. WOODS, - - - - - Proprietor.

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

Established 1886. Incorporated 1895

McLENNAN, McFEELEY & Co., Ltd.

DAWSON, Y. T. VANCOUVER, B. C.

Importers and Jobbers of HARDWARE,

Iron, Steel, Glass, Paints, Oils Metals, Stoves, Tinware, Guns, etc.

We make a specialty of supplies for

Mills, Mines, Blacksmiths, Railroads, Contractors, Lumbermen, etc.

Agents for;— Giant Powder Co. Fairbanks Scales Bennett's English Fuse Majestic Steel Ranges Canton Mining Steel Spooner's Copperine

Registered Trademark "SUNSET."

THE FEDERAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Our guaranteed security plan is a popular and profitable policy to the assured. It will pay you to see our rates and different plans before taking out a policy.

WM. HOLDEN, Inspector, Vancouver. THOS. MCADAM, Provincial Manager.

THE PROSPECTORS' EXCHANGE

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

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

FREE MILLING GOLD properties wanted at once for Eastern Investors.

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

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

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

All samples should be sent by express PREPAID.

Correspondence solicited. Address all communications to

ANDREW F. ROSENBERGER,

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

THE WM. HAMILTON MANUFACTURING CO. Limited

MINING MACHINERY

PETERBOROUGH, ONTARIO.

CANADA.

J. M. Mackinnon

Mining Properties
Handled
Properties Bonded

Vancouver B. C

NOW BOYS

Don't Forget the Ashcroft Tailor

WHEN YOU WANT A NEW SUIT.

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

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

THE LELAND

Corner of Hastings and Granville Streets. VANCOUVER, B. C

R.F.Anderson&Co

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.

General Hardware,

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

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

A. UFFORD,

OPTICIAN.

VANCOUVER, - - - - B. C.

Dealer in Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry and Optical goods. Our repair department is unexcelled for fine work. Leave your orders with the postmaster who will have it attended to as well as if you came personally.

BRITISH COLUMBIA EXPRESS COMPANY.

ASHCROFT, B. C.

Cariboo and Lillooet Stage Travel

Clinton and way points, Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

All points in Cariboo, Monday's.

Lillooet direct, Monday and Friday,

Forks of Quesnelle, and way points, Monday.

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

Through and Return Tickets at Reduced Rates

Special Conveyances Furnished.

CANADIAN PACIFIC NAVIGATION Co.

(LIMITED.)

WHARF STREET. VICTORIA.

Time Table No. 54.—Taking Effect Nov. 15th, 1900.

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

NEW WESTMINSTER ROUTE.

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

NORTHERN ROUTE.

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

ALASKA ROUTE.

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

BARCLAY SOUND ROUTE.

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

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

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

Insurance. General Agent.

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