# THE SLOCAN DRILL.

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Re-opened under the old management. Former customers cordially invited to return

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Building thoroughly renovated and re stocked with the best. JAS. CROSS, Proprietor.

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**INTERSTATE FAIR**

MORE THAN $30,000 IN PREMIUMS

Greatest Attractions and the Biggest Amusement Features Ever Secured

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITS STOCK SHOW FRUIT FAIR
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Concession Privileges for sale. Write for Premium List

H. G. STIMMEL, Sec. and Man.


## GOLD ON LEMON CREEK

RICH SPECIMENS SHOWN FROM THE VARIOUS CLAIMS.

Country Easy to Prospect and Communications Good—A Boom Anticipated—Nelson People Endeavoring to Gain Control of the Trade.

Few people as yet on the outside, or for that matter in the camp, appear to realize to the full the nature and extent of the immense and valuable exposures of ore on the various claims situated in the Lemon creek camp, more particularly in the vicinity of the headwaters of that stream. A glimmer of the possibilities of the country is beginning to appear among Nelson folk and there is an impression growing that that rich section is about to experience a boom. In anticipation of a stir, the Nelson people aim to have the old Six Mile road to Oro opened up and so divert all possible trade to Kootenay lake. At the same time, they are claiming all the leading properties in the division as tributary to that route, which is erroneous. Here is the point from which to handle that trade, as a good trail, on a level grade, extends from Slocan right into the heart of the district, with numerous branch trails leading up to various groups; and it stands the business element in hand to see that they do not overlook their opportunities. Most of the claims are owned here, better means of transportation exist here, and full lines of supplies may be purchased here just as reasonable as at Nelson.

The exposures of ore on Lemon creek will attract attention, and capital is certain to come in. Free milling gold quartz exists in abundance, as much so as at Poplar creek, while it is much more easily got at. Specimens may be secured from the Alpine, Climax, Crusader, Nansen, etc., etc., running thousands of dollars in gold, while coarse colors may be panned from the wash on any of the ledges and in the creeks. There are scores of formidable exposures of ore to be found on the numerous claims, and there is still much virgin ground awaiting the hardy prospector. Prominent claim owners predict an early stir on the creek, and every effort should be made to divert the tide of travel from Poplar creek to this more worthy section. An extensive collection of ores should be put on exhibition in Nelson and Spokane, with all the necessary information, and the results will soon be apparent. Slocan should seize her opportunity and make the most of it.

### Dividends in Mining.

Appended is a healthy list of dividends that have been paid by the silver lead mines of the Slocan camp:

| | |
|---|---|
| Antoine | $ 10,000 |
| Bosun | 12,000 |
| Goodenough | 13,185 |
| Idaho Mines | 400,000 |
| Jackson | 20,000 |
| Last Chance | 213,109 |
| Monitor | 27,500 |
| Noble Five | 50,000 |
| Payne | 1,420,000 |
| Queen Bess | 25,000 |
| Rambler Cariboo | 220,000 |
| Reco | 287,000 |
| Ruth | 125,000 |
| Slocan Star | 500,000 |
| Surprise | 20,000 |
| Sunset | 55,000 |
| Washington | 38,000 |
| Whitewater | 194,000 |

### Rifle Shooting.

At Saturday's practice shoot of the Rifle Club the following scores were made:

| | 200 | 500 | 600 | Total |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| J. Cross | 27 | 31 | 22 | 80 |
| W. S. Johnson | 25 | 25 | 20 | 70 |
| D. S. McVannel | 29 | 22 | 18 | 69 |
| Dr. Keith | 24 | 24 | 18 | 66 |
| W. H. Davidson | 23 | 16 | 21 | 60 |
| J. McVicar | 21 | 29 | 10 | 60 |
| H. McMillan | 21 | 21 | 14 | 56 |
| R. McFarlane | 26 | 22 | 7 | 55 |
| J. Wafer | 18 | 17 | 19 | 54 |
| C. Barber | 20 | 19 | 11 | 50 |
| H. D. Curtis | — | 11 | 13 | 24 |
| J. Law | — | 10 | 9 | 19 |
| H. J. Robertson | — | — | 16 | 16 |
| | 234 | 247 | 198 | 679 |

### Silver Quotations.

Following are the quotations for bar silver on the various days during the week since last issue:

| | |
|---|---|
| Thursday | 55¼ cents |
| Friday | 55⅛ " |
| Saturday | 55¼ " |
| Monday | 55⅜ " |
| Tuesday | 56⅛ " |
| Wednesday | 56⅝ " |

### Big Iron Cap Lead.

Jackson Radcliff and his several partners have been working of late on the big iron cap lead running through the Lone Dutchman and adjoining claims, to the head of Lemon creek. The lead is a huge affair and is apparently the mother lode of the country, ore cropping out across a width of several hundred feet, while it is exposed for more than a mile in length. In character the ore resembles that of the Rossland camp article, and carries gold, silver, copper, and some nickel. The deposit is the biggest thing in the country.

### CONSERVATIVES NOMINATED.

Following is a list of the Conservative candidates nominated in the several constituencies to date:

Slocan—Wm. Hunter.
Greenwood—Dr. Spankie.
Kaslo—Hon. R. F. Green.
Revelstoke—Thos. Taylor.
Nelson—John Houston.
Ymir—Harry Wright.
Yale—T. McManamon.
Okanagan—Price Ellison.
Similkameen—L. W. Shatford.
Grand Forks—Geo. A. Fraser.
Cranbrook—Thos. Cavin.
New Westminster—T. Gifford.
Skeena—C. W. Clifford.
Kamloops—F. J. Fulton.
Richmond—P. Venables.
Cowichan—E. M. Skinner.
Chilliwack—J. L. Atkinson.

### Mining Association at Rossland.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Provincial Mining Association, held in Rossland this week, the appended resolution was adopted: "Resolved, that this executive of the Provincial Mining Association of British Columbia urge such government as may be in power after the pending provincial elections, to formulate without delay, a policy for the opening up and development of all coal lands; and further resolved, that this executive suggests that, with respect to coal lands in Southeast Kootenay (not affected by any valid existing legal claim or right of any person or company) he government retain the title to all such, and develop the coal measures contained therein, by a system of leasing to actual operators, such leases to contain stringent provisions for the proper equipment, development and continuous operation, and for the full protection of the British Columbia consumers of coke and coal, as to supply and price; and, further resolved, that the policy above suggested be extended to all coal and petroleum lands of the province." It was also agreed that a letter should be sent to each provincial candidate, setting forth the views of the association with regard to certain reforms and asking their opinion as to the wisdom of the same, informing him at the same time if a reply was not received within a certain period that silence would be taken to mean that the party addressed was not in sympathy with the association. It was also resolved that the assessment act should be amended to make taxes on crown granted property apportionable and no tax levied prior to grant, and that the water clauses' act should be amended to remove ambiguities and conflict of jurisdiction now existing.

### Ald. Worden Married.

The surprise of the season was sprung on the inhabitants here on Friday morning, by the receipt of the news that Ald. W. E. Worden had joined the ranks of the benedicts the evening before at Calgary, his bride being Miss Milne, formerly nurse at the hospital here. The bride had left here to visit her relatives in Toronto, previous to going to Dawson, but Cupid willed the northern trip should not be taken. Not one of their numerous friends here had had the slightest intimation of the happy event. However, all join in tendering Mr. and Mrs. Worden sincere congratulations, assuring them of a warm reception on their return hither.

### Spokane Interstate Fair.

There is every reason to expect larger crowds at the Spokane Interstate fair this year than ever before. Last year the attendance from outside the city was quite remarkable, but will probably be exceeded by the people who go to Spokane this year. The fair opens October 5 and by that time the crops will be cared for in almost every section of the country. There will be prosperity on all sides and everybody will be ready for a few days rest and recreation. Those who have been to Spokane recently say arrangements are made for a larger and better exposition than at any of the previous fairs.

### Want a Water Right.

S. Banks and J. Finken have made application to the gold commissioner for 100 inches of water, to be taken from an unnamed creek, 2½ miles south of Lemon creek. The water is to be used for agricultural purposes.

### Work at the Howard Fraction.

Twelve men are employed at the Howard Fraction mine and a substantial start has been made on the long crosscut tunnel. A great deal of wash had to be penetrated before the solid rock was met, but now the drift is going ahead in good shape. Some surface stripping done lately on the No. 1 lead has exposed 14 inches of rich sulphide ore, the opening being a new exposure. When met in the crosscut, it will open up a big stoping territory.

### A CHANCE FOR SLOCAN.

Acting Mayor Smith received the following letter Monday, from J. E. Annable, secretary of the Nelson Agricultural Society, and it affords an opportunity that should be recognized by claim owners here:

"The Nelson Agricultural and Industrial Association hold their first annual fair in this city on September 24th and 25th, and it is the intention to make, along with other things, a big mineral exhibit. Arrangements have been made with the C.P.R. and the Dominion Express Co. to carry all specimens free of charge. The specimens from each camp will be kept together and a diploma will be issued for the district making the best display. Any valuable specimens which you may want kept will be returned after the fair, or kept in Nelson as a permanent exhibit. We will bear all the expenses in making the exhibit after the ore has been shipped to the society. Trusting that you will interest your people in helping along this undertaking, which cannot fail to be a good advertisement for the Kootenay country."

### CULLINGS.

Ald. Worden and bride are returning here at an early date.

Dave McKechnie and wife left on Saturday on their eastern trip.

Lord Salisbury, England's leading statesman, died Saturday night.

Dr. Brouse, New Denver, was here Wednesday on professional business.

The Brunswick hotel, at Three Forks, is to be re-opened by A. Mullen.

A. C. Allen, of Twelve Mile, will reopen the Denver House at New Denver.

Nelson beat Victoria at lacrosse in Nelson, Wednesday, by a score of 11 to 0.

New Denver wants a new principal for its school, Geo. Pedlar going to Fernie.

The Ontario-Slocan Lumber Co. has placed some large orders for lumber in the Territories.

Lipton's Shamrock has been outclassed on all points by the Reliance and the cup remains in America.

Born—In Silverton, on the 17th inst., the wife of Wm. McIntosh, of a son. On the 23rd, the wife of Hugh Highland, of a daughter.

Seneca G. Ketchum, the wandering printer, and at one time chief of police at Nelson, is dead at Sedro-Wooley, Wash.

Local South African volunteers are receiving many tempting offers from the outside to part with their land script.

Col. Holmes came in on Saturday and spent Sunday here. He inspected the equipment and range of the local gun club.

Martin Maurer returned on Thursday from a prospecting trip into Eastern Oregon. He has since gone on to Poplar creek.

On Saturday Wm. Harris shot a hawk, in front of the Royal Hotel, that measured four and one half feet from tip to tip of its wings.

On Monday next the court of revision on the voters' list for the Slocan riding will be held at the record office by Collector Christie.

S. A. Shatford, of Vernon, has been appointed returning officer for Okanagan. He is a brother of B. A. and W. T. Shatford, of this city.

The Misses Poehler, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Boie for a fortnight, departed on Tuesday for Spokane, to visit their sister.

LeB. de Veber, manager of the Bank of Montreal at New Denver, has been transferred to Greenwood, being succeeded by A. W. Strickland, of Rossland.

Max McSwayn and D. A. Currie came in from Nelson this week and secured three fine timber limits on Evans creek. Something will be heard from in that quarter shortly.

### Slocan Boy Makes a Win.

Hiram Robertson was a proud man Wednesday, having received a telegram from Rossland, announcing that his son Russel had won the boys' foot-race at the summer carnival, defeating all comers, including a Yankee sprint. Rusty is a fleet runner and always lands the prize whenever he competes. He will take part in the sports at Phoenix on Labor day.

## OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

Last Year's Shipments Were 6333 Tons—A Healthy Evidence of the Life and Wealth of the Camp—Enterprise the Biggest Shipper.

For the week ore shipments from this division consist of 40 tons, which the Enterprise sent out to Trail. So far that mine has shipped 515 tons, the bulk of which has been from the lessees. The latter are understood to be seeking an extended lease on the property, which would ensure its operation for a long time to come. Recent shipments from various properties have given satisfactory returns, and the stiffening in the price of silver is putting more heart into mining men. To date shipments from the division total 834 tons.

For 1902 the ore shipments from the local division amounted to 6333 tons, made up from 12 properties. Following is a full list of the shipments this year to date:

| MINE. | WEEK. | TOTAL. |
|---|---|---|
| Enterprise | 40 | 515 |
| Arlington | | 40 |
| Ottawa | | 126 |
| Black Prince | | 17 |
| Bondholder | | 2 |
| Dayton | | 4 |
| Republic | | 70 |
| Meteor | | 52 |
| Hamilton | | 6 |
| Westmont | | 2 |
| Highland Light | | 2 |
| | 40 | 834 |

### MINES AND MINING.

The force at the Reco mine has been increased.

The force on the Republic has been slightly reduced.

Boundary mines last week shipped 16,360 tons of ore.

Last week the Sandon mines shipped 210 tons of ore.

Last week the Rossland mines shipped 9480 tons of ore.

The Star group, near Nelson, has been sold for $30,000.

The Joker and Cody Fraction case is nearing a settlement.

Galena ore, worth over $100 a ton, has been struck on the Ymir.

Ore shipments from the entire Slocan have passed the 8000 ton mark.

The Payne has its zinc roaster in operation and it is working satisfactorily.

A car of ore recently shipped from the Rambler netted $4000 over all expenses.

The Ottawa people expect to tap their ore body in the lower tunnel this month.

On the Dayton the lessees have a paystreak of 14 inches of extra high grade ore.

Chas. Nicholson, New Denver, was here Wednesday. He purposes developing his Ten Mile property this winter.

A pack train load of shakes were taken up Dayton creek yesterday for the new cabin on the McMillan property.

It is reported the Speculator cut into a fine streak of shipping ore two weeks ago, and that it continues permanent.

Two high pressure air compressors at the Granby mines, Phoenix, exploded on Friday. G. W. Fraser was injured by flying pieces.

J. Wafer, A. R. Bolderston and W. B. George went out on Monday to develop the King claim, on the second north fork of Lemon creek.

Samples of ore taken from the Mercury, near Sandon, in which the late A. David held a third interest, assay 4150 oz of silver to the ton.

Harvey Aitchison brought down on Saturday a fine sample of gold rock from his claim on Tiger creek. The paystreak is eight inches wide.

Tattersall Bros. and Tom Waring are returning to the Myrtle group this week, with the intention of developing the property during next winter.

Mining men were jubilant Tuesday when bar silver passed the 56 cent mark, that being the highest price reached in a year. It is expected to go to 65 cents.

Several specimens of molybdenite have been brought in during the week from the head of Lemon creek. Big boulders of it may be found there in the vicinity of the Lone Dutchman.

The Nelson News is astray in stating the Lily B group, on Springer creek, has been purchased by Frank Collom. To the contrary, the property has not been sold and Mr. Collom was not seeking to purchase.

# A Love Match

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.,

Author of "The Gunmaker of Moscow," "The Fortunes of Conrad," "The Shadow of the Guillotine," Etc., Etc.

"Before proceeding further," pursued madame, "I would have those wills destroyed. I think that would be proper."

"Entirely proper."

"Then you may burn them."

There had been a fire in the marble-framed fire-place, as Rachel had felt chilly, and embers were still alive upon the hearth. Halford had arisen, and was proceeding toward the fire-place with the papers when his clerk touched him upon the arm.

"Would it not be well, sir, to have a witness to this deed?"

The lawyer turned and looked upon his clerk.

"You and I," pursued Hugo, "as attorney and clerk, have a certain legal interest in this matter. Our venerable and respected client may not, when the time of need shall come, be with us to declare that she ordered the destruction of these important instruments. I might summon the woman who brought me hither."

"It may be well," said the attorney, after a pause. "You may call the servant."

So Casper Hugo went out and found Lora, and brought her in, and she was made to understand the nature of the work which was to be done, and to also understand that it was done by order of madame. Then the papers were consigned to the flames, and when they had been utterly consumed, Lora was suffered to withdraw.

And now came the making of a new will—the work for which the lawyer had been summoned. The work was simple. Of debts, there were none to pay. A legacy of two thousand dollars was set down for John Downey, the faithful gardener, and a legacy of one thousand dollars for Johanna, his wife. Then ten thousand dollars were set down as a bequest to her faithful friend and attorney, Adam Halford. A few minor legacies were noted, and then the great bulk of property, of all kinds and descriptions, was given to "My adopted and well-beloved child, called Christine St. Clair." And said Christine was charged that the servants of the household were to be her sacred charge while they lived.

Madame Rachel dictated the chief points; Mr. Halford suggested the proper legal phraseology, and Casper Hugo wrote it down upon the white, parchment-like paper. When this had been done, the will was ready for signing and witnessing.

Madame Rachel was notional upon this point. She did not care that her neighbors should know her business. She proposed first that John Downey and his wife should come in and be witnesses, but Halford suggested that as they were interested as legatees, it would hardly be proper; so two men who were at work under Downey's charge were called in, and with Casper Hugo, three disinterested witnesses were thus obtained. These two men were Eben Sanders and Seth Davis, both New Hampshire men, who had worked in the gardens and upon the lawns of the Brookside for two or three years. Rachel St. Clair wrote her own name against the blue seal, and the witnesses then subscribed their names, after which the lawyer gave the legal finish.

"You will take the will," said Rachel, "and make an attested copy, and, until I call for it, you may place it with my other papers."

When the business had been finished, the attorney and his clerk withdrew.

"Miss Christine is quite an heiress," remarked Casper Hugo, as they stepped out from the piazza.

"The richest of any I know," responded Halford. "And she is worthy, too," he added, with emphasis.

The clerk was lost in his own thoughts, and made no further remark.

## CHAPTER VII.

It was very near night when Mr. Halford and his clerk alighted from the street-car at Scollay's Building and proceeded to their office on Court street. The office was on the second floor of a block since torn away to make room for a barnlike structure of marble—an office dingy and littered, but easy of access, and in the centre of much business. The lawyer unlocked an iron door upon the face of the rear wall, and having swung it opeb, another door, also of iron, was revealed, and this was the entrance to a fireproof safe, where valuable and important documents were kept. When the newly made will and accompanying papers had been deposited in an oaken drawer upon which was pasted a slip of paper bearing the written name "St. Clair," and the doors had been reclosed and re-locked Halford turned to his clerk.

"Hugo," he said, "you will understand that this client is one of the most valuable on my list. I think I may say the most valuable. I shall not live forever, and who knows but that you may succeed me in business—"

The clerk interrupted his employer by a shake of the head.

"No, no, Mr. Halford. I shall not settle in Boston. And let us hope you may be spared for many a long year to come. You are still hearty and strong, and your temperate life gives promise of increasing usefulness and honors."

The old lawyer was not insensible to such flattery, and her regarded his clerk with a benign appreciation.

"Be your choice of location what it will," he said, "you will surely succeed. And yet I could wish that you might consent to remain with me. But we will let that pass, since you shake your head again. I was remarking to you concerning our client—Madame St. Clair. She has her peculiarities, as you may have observed: and you are aware that the first study of an attorney should be to accommodate himself to the idiosyncrasies of those whom he would truly serve. Madame St. Clair is anxious that her private affairs should not be known. She shrinks from being made the theme of gossip, as she shrinks from public gaze. You will bear this in mind and keep your knowledge to yourself. There is one safe rule to follow—I have followed it all my life, and you can adopt it with profit: When you have taken a client, consider that the details of said client's business are locked in your inmost bosom, and that your client alone has the key."

Hugo intimated that he had already resolved upon such a course.

"And," he added, "be sure that I hold the privacy of your business, to which I am necessarily admitted, as something sacred and inviolate."

"I think we understand one another," said Halford, with a commendatory smile. "Of course, people have seen us go to Madame St. Clair's house; and it is generally known that she is failing. The curious will be inclined to ask questions, and those who are not curious are very few."

"I understand perfectly," returned Caspar. "That which is locked in your safe is to me a sacred mystery."

As Adam Halford regarded his clerk, he beheld a man in appearance little less than a saint. So Adam Halford himself thought. You may say, perhaps, that Adam Halford was not a student of human nature—that he could not read physiognomy. Allow me to say that in an adjoining office was a professor who had made physiognomy a study, and who had often been called into court to testify as an expert upon the character of hand-writing. The professor had marked Hugo well, and had studied him carefully, and he had said of him:

"That man, if he had an end to accomplish, would admit no obstacle which he had power to overcome. If his end were a great one I should deem my life as a fleeting shadow if it stood in his way."

"But would you trust him?" a neighbor had once asked.

And the professor had replied:

"With his interest secured, I would trust him to the uttermost bounds."

"But with his interest in opposition to you?"

"To trust him then would be to sleep upon a mine to which the match had been applied!"

And among them all there was not a suspicion that Caspar Hugo had an interest in opposition to the interests of his employer, or to those of his clients; and so the belief was general that old Adam Halford had secured the services of a most excellent and trustworthy clerk.

It was dusk when the lawyer and his clerk had completed their business for the day, and they came out from the office together. A brief conference at the lower door upon a particular item in the morrow's routine, and then they separated, Mr. Halford going toward Washington street, as his dwelling was at the South End.

Hugo stood upon the sidewalk and watched his employer until he had turned the corner from his sight, after which, he took his own way up Court street. He stopped in at a saloon and got a glass of brandy, and as he came out he turned down Hanover street, thence into Portland, until he arrived at a narrow, dingy alley, the entrance to which was beneath a dilapidated wooden arch. Down this alley he found a door which he opened with a latch-key, and, upon the second floor of the dwelling thus entered, he found the apartment he sought. It was a respectable furnished room, and opening from it were two small bedchambers, which appeared to complete the suite. It was a retired place, shut out from all passing observation, and the outer door by which Hugo had come in and the stairs he had ascended had no other use, but to give access to these three apartments. There was an attic overhead, but it was in use only as a stow-hole for the lessees of the rooms below.

In the chief apartment mentioned, a man was sitting when the clerk entered. He was a man past the middle-age—fifty, perhaps, and he may have been more—respectably habited in dressing-gown and slippers. He was a man of medium height, heavily and strongly built, his only beard a heavy mustache of jetty blackness, while his hair, curling naturally about his ears and neck, was of the same ebon hue. But it was to be seen at a glance, by one at all observant of such matters, that the jetty hue of hair and beard was the result of artificial dye. Close to the skin, upon the upper lip, might have been discovered eight-and-forty hours growth of beard of silvery gleaming. The lower jaw was broad and strong, the nose prominent, the cheek-bones high, and the brow low and receding. The eyes seemed, at first glance, to be small; but the appearance was owing to their being so deeply set beneath the overhanging brows. They were of the very darkest hazel.

As the two men came together in the light, there was to be observed a strong resemblance between them. There was the same shape of head and the same general contour of features; and in form they were much alike, allowing for the tendency to corpulence in the elder. It is safe to say that they were father and son. He of the dressing-gown and slippers called himself "Alexander Hugo." But his name was not in the city directory, nor had the ward committee or the district assessors ever found him. If he was known outside of his lodging-place, it must have been by another name.

"Caspar," spoke the elder man, after he had caught a view of the other's face by the fading light, "you have been fortunate."

The young man, who had drawn a chair for the purpose of sitting down, stopped in his movement, and regarded his father attentively.

"What makes you think so?"

"I can see it in your eye."

"Do I show any sign of jubilation?"

"No. You are too well schooled for that. But I can see that a burden of doubt has been removed. I should judge, from your looks, that you had discovered a new and promising path."

"You think so?"

"I think so, my boy. Am I not right?"

"Let us eat first, and we will talk afterward. I think I can interest you."

A light luncheon sufficed for their supper. The larder of their chambers was not extensively supplied, but this was not from a spirit of penury nor yet from a lack of the love of creature comforts. They feasted elsewhere. The meal was dispatched, a candle and pipes lighted, and then Caspar remarked, with a darkening smile:

"You are a good reader of physiognomy, governor. Can you tell me what particular stone I have turned over in our path?"

"No, Caspar," replied the parent. "I wait to learn from your lips. Your face simply reveals the existence of a fact; your lips must elucidate."

"Well," said the son, with another smile—a smile of sinister import—"I have got our work well in hand. By an extraordinary stroke of good fortune, I have been enabled to select a sure vantage ground, and when the time comes, I think we shall be able to strike an effectual blow."

"Go on, my boy, let me hear the whole story."

Caspar seemed miserly of his good news. He had a budget so much richer than could have been possibly anticipated, that he was slow to open it. He disliked to give to his father such a volume of golden promise at a single sitting, but after a time he concentrated his thoughts and finally answered:

"Well, governor, in a nut-shell, then, here it is: This very day we have been out to the Brookside—Halford and I—and we have done some very important business for Madame Rachel. First, by her order, we destroyed two old wills—the only wills of her making then existing. After that, she dictated a new will, which I wrote out in form."

"And by that will—"

"As we had supposed," replied Caspar to his father's implied question, "she leaves everything to her adopted child, Christine. A few legacies are given in other directions; but they are picayunes in comparison with the bulk of the property."

"Do you know, my son, how much property there really is?"

"It cannot vary much from the estimate I gave you a week ago. It will foot up not far from two millions."

Alexander Hugo rubbed his hands together with a griping motion, and his dark eyes gleamed expectantly.

"Where is the new will?" he asked.

"In our office. We are to make a copy, and return the original to Madame Rachel."

A brief silence ensued, which was broken by the father:

"Have you planned further? Will the copy be made?"

"Not if I can prevent it," answered Caspar, "But, if I am forced to make it, be sure I shall inform myself of the place of its deposit. However, we must act in the future as circumstances shall direct. Our work is well commenced, and we will not fail."

"There were witnesses to the will, of course?"

"Yes, two hayseeds who are employed upon the place. They are from New Hampshire; and I doubt if they are known in this section beyond the Brookside. It will not be much trouble to silence them."

Another pause, at the end of which Alexander asked:

"Did you see the girl?"

"You mean Christine?"

"Yes,"

"I barely caught a glimpse of her as I was coming away.

"And do you think her very handsome?"

"'Handsome' is no word for it."

"Do you still think of her as you did?"

Caspar's eyes flashed and the warm blood mounted to his cheek and temple. His hands were clutched nervously, and he ground his feet upon the floor.

"I will have that girl," he said, "if the deed is within my power. I want her for two reasons: In the first place, I want her for her beauty; and, in the next place, with her in our keeping, either as my wife or otherwise, our work will be more safely accomplished. If our work succeeds as I hope, she cannot stand in our way. If I can so manage that all traces of this new will are obliterated, we may snap our fingers at all the opposition the law can put in our path. But let her pass for the present. She is engaged to a young man of the name of Waybrook—Paul Waybrook—son of a Milk street jobber. I have seen the fellow, and he is of good blood. We may have to tackle him before we are through with our work. If we do, I shall leave him to you."

"All right," responded the father.

"Be sure I will do my part. By my life, Caspar! we begin to see light ahead. Our labor is likely to be rewarded."

"If we are persistent and circumspect—yes," replied the son, with a firm closing of the lips. "But we have work before us; and we must shut our eyes to all consequences except success."

Alexander Hugo arose and laid his hand upon his son's shoulder.

"Depend upon me, my boy, for any work you may have in hand."

"I told you of the two witnesses to the will," said Caspar, looking up. "Will you take them upon your hands? Remember, I have the old lawyer and the written documents to care for."

"Put me on their track, and I will be responsible for them."

"Then let us spot them at once. I must go out to the Brookside this evening to look after Madame Rachel's health. If you will come with me, I will point out Eben Sanders and Seth Davis to you."

"Be it as you will, my boy. I had thought of the night at Cary's crib; but this will be better. When will we start?"

"At once; but not as we are. We'd better don our working-rigs."

They adjourned to one of the smaller rooms, and when they emerged thence, there had occurred a transformation as surprising as it was complete. Caspar had donned a rough suit of soiled and patched cotton stuff, such as was worn by the very lowest rank of day-laborers, and upon his head he had placed a wig of matted, sandy hair, with deep side-whiskers to match. He had soiled his hands and pencilled dingy lines upon his face; and, as he now stood, even Adam Halford could not have discovered a single trace of the likeness of his confidential clerk. The further was equally well disguised, and together the two set forth, taking a Roxbury horse-car on Cornhill, and riding upon the platform.

Arrived at the end of the rail, they left the car, and made their way to the Brookside, proceeding directly to the dwelling of the gardener, whom they found at home.

"We have come," said Caspar, assuming a coarseness of speech, "to see if we can hire some men to go out to Kansas to work on a railroad."

"Ye can't hire me," replied Downey, emphatically.

"We had not thought of such a thing," said Caspar, with a smile; "but we were informed that there were two men at work here whose job with you was nearly at an end. We want to hire Americans if we can, because we can offer them inducements to settle out there."

Downey looked curiously at the garbs of the two men who thus proposed to offer big inducements in the way of settlement. Hugo noticed the look, and understood its meaning.

"I am doing an errand for my employer," he said, "and am myself just from the gravel-pit. He heard the names of the two men who were at work for you—"

"Sanders and Davis?" interrupted the gardener.

"Yes, those are the men."

"Well, they are in the house at this moment, and you can see them for yourself. Come in."

The two Hugos followed Downey into the cot, where they weere introduced to Eben Sanders and Seth Davis. The New Hampshire men listened to the proposition of the visitors, and respectfully declined to entertain the terms.

"But," suggested Caspar, "suppose we should have something better—something worth your while—where might we find you?"

"'Tain't very likely you can have anything o' the kind," answered Eben Sanders, honestly; "but you'll find us here, if you want to see us, any time afore the snow flies."

And with this information, the visitors arose to depart.

"Don't be too sure," said Caspar, with a smile, as he stood at the door. "There's big pickings out in Kansas and Colorado. Men grow rich there in a year. But never mind now. If I hear of a better chance, and our employer has the bestowal of it, we may call again. If I can't come myself, my friend, Mr. Stepper, will come."

Going out from the gardener's cot, the father proceeded to the highway, while the son went up to the stone cottage, where he contrived to call Lora to the door. He pretended that he had been sent by a neighbor, to see if John Downey could be hired for a few days, to work in a garden; and the servant was able to answer him emphatically in the negative.

Then the tramp ventured upon the sickness of the mistress, of which he had heard, and before he went away, he had learned that Madame Rachel was no better, and that three doctors had been there during the evening. She had had another fit, and for a time she had been given up as dead.

When Caspar Hugo rejoined his father, he said:

"I think our work has commenced in earnest. Madame Rachel is near her end. You must stay here and establish communication with the gardener, and I must be informed of the verdict of the doctors. They have held a consultation this evening, and, of course, they know very nearly what the result is to be. If we make a false move at this point, we lose the game, dead sure. Pause below in the morning how the matter stands. Will you see about it?"

Alexander Hugo replied in the affirmative.

"And at the same time," said Caspar, "you can be looking out for the two witnesses."

"I won't lose sight of them," said Alexander.

Without further remark, except to arrange for further intercommunication, the two separated—one to return to the city, and the other to lie in wait for information.

## CHAPTER VIII.

It was well into the evening, and Madame Rachel had sunk into a quiet slumber after the departure of the doctors, who had been with her—three of them—for the purpose of consultation. Her own physician had promised that he would call again in the morning. The result of the conference had not been told to her, but she had fancied she knew it well enough. After they had gone she slept; and when she awoke it was well into the night.

"The doctor said, if you awoke, I was to give you the cordial."

It was Christine who spoke, and she stood by the bedside with a glass in her hand.

"The doctor said it would revive you."

"Did he say that?" demanded Rachel, earnestly. She spoke as though her thoughts had taken a new turn. "Will it give me strength?"

"He said so."

"Then let me have it—fill the glass, Christine. I have that to say to you which may require renewed strength."

Rachel drank the cordial, and she knew from its taste that it had been prescribed only as a generous stimulant—gentle in its influence of soothing, and generous in its pervading warmth.

"Will you rest now, mamma?"

"No, my child. I have something to say—I have a story to tell you. Hush! it will be better for me to speak now. It will not harm me. Raise my pillows so that I can look easily upon you."

With gentle touch, Christine arranged the pillows, after which she took a seat so that the woman could look easily into her face. Rachel had, on several occasions, intimated that she had a story to tell, but had heretofore shrunk from the task from a disinclination to give voice to the by-gone memories. She had thought much of the matter, and had resolved that she must speak soon, if ever.

"Christine," she said, after she had regarded her adopted daughter for a time in silence, "I am going to tell you the story of my life. It is right that you should know why I have lived as I have, and why my heart remained for so many years closed up. I had thought to write it down, and leave it for you to read after I had gone; but when I took my pen for that purpose, I found myself unable. But I can speak it to you, darling. You are so near to me—so dear and so precious—that I should not die content if you were left in ignorance of my life story."

Christine would have interfered at this point, fearing that her guardian's strength was not equal to the task, but the latter, divining her purpose, smilingly said:

"It will do me good to speak. I shall feel better after the story is told."

Christine drew nearer to the side of her foster-mother, and took one of her thin hands and pressed it to her lips.

"Bless you, my darling! May a kind Providence shield you from sorrow always!"

As she spoke Rachel raised her left hand to the maiden's head and smoothed back the shimmering waves, and finally she said:

"Listen to me, darling. I have been thinking of the story—I have told it over to myself many times—and I shall tell you all that you need to know. It will not fatigue me. Do not worry."

## CHAPTER IX.

"I was born in New Orleans," Madame St. Clair began, "and at the age of fourteen was left an orphan in charge of a maiden aunt. My family name was Arnot. My father left a small property, the bulk of which my aunt devoted to my education. When I was seventeen years of age, I became acquainted with Victor St. Clair, a French refugee, of middle age, and of immense wealth. He had sought refuge in New Orleans with no friend save a faithful servant. By chance he found a home beneath my aunt's roof, and it fell to my lot to afford him occasional entertainment. He was a true-hearted, generous man, and in time he proposed to make me his wife. I loved him and we were married.

"We had been married about four months, when my husband's sister, named Theresa, came over from France. She came in company with a man named Jasper Murdoch, whom immediately upon her arrival, she married. He was mate of a ship, and was dissolute and unprincipled. I afterward learned that Theresa had made this man's acquaintance two years before, and that Victor had endeavored to draw her away from him; but she had been headstrong, and would not listen. When my husband knew that his sister was in New Orleans, he sought her out; but she was not inclined to be friendly. Victor would not associate with her husband; and she, with a spirit which I can easily understand, would not accept a friendship which she might not share with the man whose name she had taken. So an estrangement came between brother and sister; and I do not think Victor was to blame. He would have helped his sister with half his fortune, but he would not put money into the hands of her dissolute husband.

At the end of a year—when I was eighteen—a child was born to us. It was a daughter, and we called it Pauline. The infant was drawing us closer and closer together, and I was growing strong and well again, when my husband fell sick and died. By his will, he left his whole large property to me, for me to dispose of it as I pleased. And thus, at the age of eighteen, I was left a widow, with an infant child, and a fortune larger than I could properly compute; but my banker was an honest man, and my estate was in safe hands.

"You can imagine, my darling, that when I had put off mourning I had offers for my hand; but I was not in the mood to listen. None proposed for whom I could care. My little Pauline had gown to be a beautiful child, and in her instruction I found plenty of occupation.

"When Pauline was fifteen, I allowed her to go to Havana with some Sisters of the Order of St. Mary, there to finish her education. When Pauline had been gone a year, I became acquainted with a French officer named Paul Cambray. He called upon me first to look at some papers which my husband had left; and afterward he called, because I had informed him that he would be welcome at any time. He was four-and-thirty years of age, and was one of the handsomest men I had ever seen. Moreover, he possessed that peculiar electric vitality which attracts while it charms and fascinates. Remember, he was of my own age. And I may tell you one thing more; my beauty had not faded. At the age of thirty-four, men called me a queen. I had lived temperately, and my life had been pleasant, so that no storms had come to beat upon me.

"In short, my darling, I loved Paul Cambray; and, for the first time in my life, I knew what it was to love with that all-pervading, enrapturing love which changes with its magic touch the whole current of being. I loved with my whole soul and strength, and when Paul finally confessed his own love, and asked me to be his wife, I sank upon his bosom in an ecstasy of happiness.

"Of course, I could not be married while Pauline was away, and I sent for her to come home. It was early spring when she arrived from Cuba, and when I saw her, I thought my eyes had never rested upon anything half so beautiful. Remember, the months had been passing, and Pauline was now seventeen, just the age at which I had married Victor St. Clair. But I did not think of that. I saw her as my child, and I presented her to Paul as one who was to be our child. I observed that her dazzling beauty startled him, and I did not wonder. Our home assumed new charms. Pauline sang like a seraph, and her performance upon the lute and upon the harpsichord was wonderful. Paul Cambray came oftener to our house than before, and at length I knew that he came without seeing me. I—I"

"Not now, not now," whispered Christine, bending over and kissing Rachel's cheek.

"Yes, yes, darling! I must tell it now or never. Give me more of the cordial." Ib

The cordial was poured out, and when Rachel had drunk it she became more composed.

"I have but little more to tell, darling; and I know that you see the end. Paul Cambray had turned his love from me to my daughter. And she—she—loved him so well that she eloped with him. Aye, I awoke to find myself bereft of lover and of child at a single blow. They fled from my house, and fled from New Orleans; and ere long afterward, I received a letter from Pauline, dated at St. Gabriel, telling me that she had married Paul Cambray, and asking my forgiveness. I could forgive my child; but I could not forgive him. I wrote so to her. I told her if she would leave the man who had so basely deceived me, I would take her to my bosom and forget and forgive, but I would never see Paul Cambray more. She answered me that she would not leave her husband, and so she bade me farewell. The iron had entered my soul, and I was broken in heart and in spirit. I grew suddenly old and pale, and life had become a burden. I cannot tell you how I suffered. I only wonder that I lived. Years subsequently I learned that Paul Cambray had died of fever contracted in New Orleans. After that I sought for Pauline, but I could not find her. When I knew that her husband was dead my heart softened. I would have taken her back. But it was not to be. She died, and made no sign!"

"Died?" repeated Christine.

"It must have been so," returned Rachel. "Had she been living I should have found some trace of her; but none such was ever found. And so, a new calamity befell me, and the current of my life flowed in a channel of deepest melancholy. The home of my youth had lost its charms, and all its associations had become painful; and after a time, I left my Southern home and came thither."

Christine bent forward, and laid her head upon the pillow, and Rachel wound her arm about the girl's form, and drew it lovingly to her. After a time, Christine drew back, and Rachel again slept—slept until the day broke.

Early in the day, the doctor came, and spent an hour with his patient. When he left, Christine followed him to the outer door, where she asked him to tell her the truth.

"Make her as comfortable as you can," the physician replied, "and satisfy every whim. Her life is ebbing fast."

"Do you mean that she is dying?" asked the maiden with a startled cry.

"Do you understand what death is to a person of her age?" said the doctor, professionally. "Do you realize that it is the gradual stopping of a machine that is worn out? Madame Rachel is dying, and yet the vital spark may remain at her heart for hours—perhaps for days—and she may sink before this sun. I can only assure you that she will pass away very quietly and peacefully—that is, if you keep from her all disturbing influences."

Not more than an hour had elapsed after the departure of the doctor when Rachel asked that her servants might come to her bedside. She meant the faithful ones who had known no other service. Christine went out and summoned them, and they came. Tom leaned heavily upon his orange-wood staff; Hagar was supported by Lora.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### Sponge Growing.

Sponges are cultivated in West Indian waters and the Mediterranean. In its natural state the bath or toilet sponge is fleshy and covered with a black skin. To obtain the light colored, horny and elastic skeleton, sponges are left in shallow sea water for several days in a staked inclosure until the rotten animal matter can be beaten out. For artificial cultivation a living sponge is cut into small blocks, about a cubic inch in size, with a portion of the outer skin on each. These, fixed to a frame of weighted trellis-work, are sunk into a few fathoms of clear water, where they flourish best on a bottom of green seaweed free from mud. In about seven years the cuttings grow into sponges of marketable size.

# THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.


One hears a great deal about the glaciers of Alaska, and it is satisfactory to know that Uncle Sam possesses a few important ice rivers of his own. But few people are aware that there are in Montana some of the finest glaciers in the world, even rivalling those of the Alps.


C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse, but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON.

Four Falls, N.B.


The example of J. B. Ford, of Pennsylvania, penniless at 70 and a millionaire at 91, shows that nobody is too old to earn.


**Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.**


Financier—I told me boss I could not afford to work for t'ree dollars a week.

Merchant—What did he say?

Financier—Said he hadn't noticed me trying to.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs, and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have sudden changes and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them, but we can effect a cure by using Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in curing coughs, colds, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

Fifty tons is the weight and 11 miles the effective range of a cannon which has just been mounted at l'Orient. It is stated to be the largest on the French coast.


**Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.**


Only 25 days have been taken by a letter in travelling from Monkden, Manchuria, to Norwich, via the trans Siberian railway. By the old sea route the time would have been seven weeks.

When a woman's house is perfectly spotless she likes to greet the company with "Come in, if you can get in through the dirt."

A spoonful of help is better than a dishful of advice.

What is that which the most improvident of young men are always able to keep? Late hours.

In all countries more marriages take place in June than in any other month.

"Mary," said the sick man to his wife when the doctor pronounced it a case of small pox, "if any of my creditors call, tell them I am at last in a condition to give them something."


**Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.**


The hen seldom has a grudge against the farmer she is laying for


Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.


Industry keeps the body healthy, the mind clear, the heart whole, and the purse full.


Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleanses at the same time.


One of the real troubles of this life is that a man must usually go to bed when he is not sleepy and get up when he is sleepy.


**Ayer's**

Why is it that Ayer's Hair Vigor does so many remarkable things? Because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair, puts new life into it. The hair

**Hair Vigor**

cannot keep from growing. And gradually all the dark, rich color of early life comes back to gray hair.

"When I first used Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was about all gray. But now it is a nice rich black, and as thick as I could wish."—MRS. SUSAN KLOPPENSTIEN, Tuscumbia, Ala.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

**Gray Hair**


### Three Curious Epitaphs.

In a cemetery near Dublin the following words appear on a tombstone: "Here lies John Hurley, whose father and mother died while on their way home from America. If they had lived they would have been buried here."

The following epitaph adorns the tomb of a gravedigger in the Taibach cemetery in the south of Wales:

"Hurrah, comrades, parson is dead! If he had lived he would have buried all of us."

Here is another curious epitaph which was recently discovered; it marks the grave of an indefatigable smoker and contains only the following four words:

"My pipe is out."

### Strait of Gibraltar.

The entrance to the Mediterranean sea at Gibraltar is twelve miles wide.

### Festal Gifts In Spain.

It is the custom in Madrid for friends and acquaintances to send presents of bonbons on birthdays, name days and festivals. A large silver tray is piled with sweets of various kinds, with a cake made of eggs in the center. This is often surmounted with a silk flag or a pretty porcelain figure. Well known people receive as many as fifty of these trays on their birth and name days.


## BABY'S SECOND SUMMER

**Why It is a Dangerous Time for the Little Ones.**

Baby's second summer is considered a dangerous time in the life of every infant because of the disturbance to the digestive functions caused by cutting teeth during the hot weather. In slightly less degree every summer is a time of danger for babies as is shown by the increased death rate among them during the heated term. Of great interest to every mother, therefore, is a comparatively recent discovery of which Mrs. David Lee, of Lindsay Ont., writes, as follows:

"My little girl had a hard time getting her teeth. She was feverish, her tongue was coated, her breath offensive and she vomited curdled milk. On the advice of our doctor I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and she began improving at once. She had not slept well at night for about three months, and I was almost worn out caring for her. Nothing did her any good until I gave her the tablets. Now her food digests properly, her breath is sweet, her tongue clean and she is quiet and good. I can strongly recommend the Tablets to other mothers, as they cured my baby when nothing else would."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent postpaid at twenty-five cents a box, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.


With a girl in a hammock it is a case of suspended animation.


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 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 through 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 guaged by the opinions of scientists, the wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.


Greece holds the earthquake record with 3,187 shocks in five years.


**Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.**


"Gassing" trees has become so large a business in California that a Los Angeles man has an outfit for it which cost $10,000. Tents are used to confine the gas to the trees, and to protect the operators from the deadly prussic acid which is liberated from a saucer at the tree's root.


HOW TO CURE HEADACHE.—Some people suffer untold misery day after day with Headache. There is rest neither day or night until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure can be effected by using Parmelee's Vegetable Pills containing Mandrake and Dandelion. Mr. Inlay Wark, Lysander, P.Q., writes: "I find Parmelee's Pills a first class article for Bilious Headache."


### Self Convicted.

"Say, pa," queried small Bobby, "what is gossiping, anyway?"

"Gossiping, my son," replied the old man, "if we get right down to the plain, unvarnished facts, is lying. But why did you ask?"

"Because," answered the young investigator, "ma says you do a lot of gossiping every time your business keeps you late at the office."—Exchange.

### Her Performance.

Bellows—Does your daughter play on the piano?

Old Farmer (in tones of deep disgust)—No, sir. She works on it, pounds on it, rakes it, scrapes it, jumps on it and rolls over on it, but there's no play about it, sir.

### Unappreciated.

"Do you believe," said the lady with the sear and yellow, "that the good die young?"

"How could I?" exclaimed the flatterer. "How could I, and you so good—er—that is"—

"Sir!"


## HIS TROUBLES NEVER CAME BACK

**Earnest Grant took Dodd's Kidney Pills—They Removed the Cause.**

**He Had Backache and Urinary Troubles for Twelve Years before he used the great Remedy.**

Montreal, Aug. 17.—(Special)—Ernest Grant, 287½ Urbain street, this city is among those who never let an opportunity pass to say a good word for Dodd's Kidney Pills. He has his reasons for this, and here they are in his own words:

"I had been troubled with Backache and Kidney Disease for twelve years," says Mr. Grant. "My urine was very dark and high colored. I would lose my rest at night on account of having to rise so often to urinate. I could get nothing to help me.

"I tried several remedies, but all failed until I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. When I had taken four boxes, I was able to go to bed and take my rest, my Backache left me and I was cured. It has never come back."

When Dodd's Kidney Pills cure, the disease never comes back. They remove the cause.


### The King Snake's Prowess.

The most relentless exterminator of reptiles is a member of the family itself—the beautiful, lithe, yellow and black king snake, the friend of man and the avowed enemy of anything that creeps or crawls regardless of size or poison fang. A native of our own south, the king snake is between five and eight feet long and no thicker around than a man's thumb. Built in every muscle and bone for speed and tremendous constricting power, there is not another snake on earth that can withstand his assault. He is immune to the poison of the cobra and of the rattler alike, and the strength of a thirty foot python has no terrors for him. Within five minutes from the opening of the fight the king snake could kill the biggest python that ever lived. Ferocious as the little constrictor is toward his own kind, toward man he is friendly and rarely tries to escape when met afield.—A. W. Roker in McClure's.

### Modern Sun Worshipers.

In Europe several persons now sedulously pay homage to the sun, and in a learned journal, entitled L'Ecole Nouvelle, one of them maintains that the sun should be especially honored at Christmas.

"Christmas should be regarded as a festival for the benefit of humanity," he says. "In this way we can once more become united with the Aryans, our ancestors, who worshiped fire and who celebrated the birth of the divine constellation, who is the father of light, of heat and of life."

He then suggests that the following prayer be said daily:

"O thou who causest lies to vanish, who drivest away the evil influence of prodigies, of malignant predictions, of dreams and of wicked apparitions—O thou who bringest to naught the plots of the wicked, to thee we pray, Lord Sun, since thou art the light of the world."

### Wants and Wishes.

"There's a strange man at the door, sir," announced the new servant from Boston.

"What does he want?" asked the master of the house impatiently.

"Begging your pardon, sir," replied the servant, a shade of disapproval manifest in his voice, "he wants a bath, but what he is asking for is something to eat."

The Best of all

**FLY Killers**

is

**Wilson's Fly Pads**

Sold Everywhere.

10 CENTS



**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE**

the old reliable remedy for Spavins, Ringbones, Splints, Curbs, etc., and all forms of Lameness. It works thousands of cures annually. Cures without a blemish, as it does not blister.

**Complete Cure for Bone Spavin.**

Russell, Manitoba, Jan. 20, 1905.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Gentlemen: I had to treat a young horse of mine four years ago which had a Bone Spavin and got kicked on the same leg and was very badly swollen; so bad that I had to bathe it in warm water, then applied Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had Typhoid Fever the same winter and only gave the Kendall's Spavin Cure half a chance, and it only took one and a half bottles to cure his leg with very slim treatment, and it did so completely that you would never know that he had a spavin; he never has gone lame since.

Very truly yours, GEO. S. HARRIS.

Such endorsements as the above are a guarantee of merit. Price $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT


### A Caustic Retort.

An Englishman of somewhat questionable reputation, who was criticising the American way of spelling, once turned to Maurice Barrymore, the actor, and said: "I'll leave it to Mr. Barrymore. Is it right to leave out the 'u' in such words as harbor, neighbor, honor, candor, etc?" "Well, about harbor and neighbor I am not sure," replied Barrymore, "but when it comes to honor and candor I leave you out."

### Oranges and Tobacco.

"Did you ever notice," asked a well known physician the other day, "that men who eat oranges are not much injured by smoking? It is a fact. Orange juice has the faculty of neutralizing nicotine, and that is the reason. I have seen men weakened and even made ill by excessive smoking, and a few oranges were all that was necessary to straighten them out."—Philadelphia Record.

### Cause For Pride.

Wantono—What's the matter, Blankley? You're all cut about and your arm in a sling, as though you had been in a fight, and yet you look beaming and smiling over it all.

Blankley—The fact is I have all along thought my boy Harold a sort of muff, and the other day I undertook to give him some boxing lessons. This is the result of the first lesson. Oh, I'm proud of that boy!

### The Blunderer.

She—Of course, he bored me awfully, but I don't think I showed it. Every time I yawned I just hid it with my hand.

He (trying to be gallant)—Really, I don't see how a hand so small could—er—hide—er—that is—beastly weather we're having, isn't it?—Philadelphia Press.


## KIDNEY TROUBLE

**CURED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.**

**Sufferers from this Disease are in Great Peril and Should Not Experiment With Other Medicines.**

From the Sun, Seaforth, Ont.

The kidneys are the most important organ. They must filter every drop of blood in the body. If the blood is weak the kidneys cannot do their work, so the blood is left unfiltered and foul, and the kidneys are left clogged with poisonous impurities. Then come the backaches that mean fatal kidney disease. Don't neglect that backache for a moment. Strike at the root of the very first symptoms of kidney trouble by enriching the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the only medicine that makes the blood rich, red and health-giving.

Mr. Wm. Holland, of Seaforth, Ont., has proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure the most obstinate case of kidney trouble. To a reporter of the Sun he freely gave the particulars of his case: "I have suffered from kidney trouble for about two years," said Mr. Holland. "Sometimes the backache which accompanied the trouble would be so severe that I would be unable to work, and I have often suffered severely for weeks at a time. I tried a number of medicines said to be a cure for kidney trouble, but I found nothing to help me until on the advice of a friend I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills soon began to make their good work felt, and after using them for about a month every vestige of the trouble had disappeared, and I have not since had a single symptom of the disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved a great blessing to me and I am always glad to say a good word in their favor."

As a curative medicine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have never yet been equalled. They build up the blood and nerves, give new strength and enable the body to resist disease. Among the complaints cured by these pills are rheumatism, nervous disorder, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, indigestion, anaemia, lung troubles and the troubles that make the lives of so many women miserable. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent postpaid at 50c. per box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Don't take a substitute at any price—only the genuine pills can cure.


"We've had to dismiss our coachman." "For what reason?" "Oh, he got too ambitious. He wanted to be paid regularly."

It takes a man with wonderful self-control to look sad in a poker game when he knows he can't possibly lose.


The proprietors of Parmelee's Pills are constantly receiving letters similar to the following, which explains itself. Mr. John A. Beam, Waterloo, Ont., writes: "I never used any medicine that can equal Parmelee's Pills for Dyspepsia or Liver and Kidney Complaints. The relief experienced after using them was wonderful." As a safe family medicine Parmelee's Pills can be given in all cases requiring a cathartic.


It is the man on the fence who feels the first puff of a political breeze.


"Pure soap!" You've heard the words. In Sunlight Soap you have the fact.

**SUNLIGHT SOAP** REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 931


With the object of diverting the stream of emigrants that now travel to America via Germany the Hungarian government proposes to establish a line of steamers running between Fiume and the United States.

The largest automatic weighing machine is on its way from England to Natal. It has a total weighing capacity of 120 tons, and is fitted with automatic indicators, so arranged that when an engine is run on to the machine the weight carried by each wheel is automatically and instantly exhibited.

British railway capital has increased during the last ten years by no less than £160,000,000.


## WAS CURED OF PILES SEVEN YEARS AGO

**A Chronic Case of Twenty Years' Standing Cured Permanently by**

**DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.**

Piles or hemorrhoids are among the most common as well as the most torturing ailments that afflict humanity. The keen distress caused by the itching, especially when the body gets warm, is almost beyond the powers of description.

The very mention of Piles suggests Dr. Chase's Ointment as it is beyond denial the only actual cure for this loathsome disease. If you ask your doctor, your druggist or your friends what to use for piles they will in nine cases out of ten advise Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. Alex. McLaughlin, for 30 years a resident of Bowmanville, Ontario, writes:

"For twenty long years I suffered from itching piles, and only persons who have been troubled with that annoying disease can imagine what I endured during that time. About seven years ago I asked a druggist if he had anything to cure me. He said that Dr. Chase's Ointment was most favorably spoken of, and on his recommendation I took a box.

"After three applications I felt better, and by the time I had used one box I was on a fair way to recovery. I continued the treatment until thoroughly cured, and I have not suffered any since. I am firmly convinced that the Ointment made a perfect cure.

"I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment an invaluable treatment for piles. In my case I think the cure was remarkable when you consider that I am getting up in years, and had been so long a sufferer from this disease."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only absolute and guaranteed cure for every form of piles. It has a record of cures unparalleled in the history of medicine. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.



"The honorable gentlemen opposite may scarcely credit this, but it is my firm belief that if a few boxes of these most excellent cigars had been judiciously distributed among the Boer Generals their savage natures would have been soothed and that cruel war might never have taken place."

The **Chamberlain CIGAR**

The acknowledged Leader.

J. M. Fourtier, Limited, Montreal.

**FOR PASTRY**

THE FINEST FLOUR is conceded to be Ogilvie's Hungarian—not that it isn't good for bread—it's that, too, but that it is pre-eminent as a pie and cake maker. Take it any way you like OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN FLOUR is a "top-notcher."

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO., LTD.



**Are you going to start a Newspaper?**

¶ Then write to us for prices and terms upon TYPE, MATERIAL and MACHINERY.

¶ We carry the only stock in the Northwest, and can furnish complete Job and Newspaper Plants at short notice; also Ready-Prints in all sizes and styles.

Toronto Type Fdry Co'y, Limited.

175 McDermot Avenue, Winnipeg.


A woman's idea of a true friend is one who admires her children as much as she does herself.

Patient—Are you sure you can put my teeth into satisfactory condition?

Dentist—Yes, sir; at any rate, I will spare no pains to do so.

"Did you say your husband liked these clinging gowns?"

"Yes, he likes one to cling to me for about four seasons."

Although the Suez canal is only 99 miles long, it reduces the distance from England to India by sea nearly 4,000 miles.


**NORTHWEST TRANSPORTATION CO. LIMITED**

**Sarnia Line**

STEAMERS

*Huronic, United Empire Monarch, Majestic*

**EASTBOUND SAILINGS**

Leave DULUTH, 8 p. m., Tuesdays and Fridays.

Leave PORT ARTHUR, Wednesdays, 12 noon, and Saturdays, at 12 noon and 2 p. m.

Passengers and Baggage from C. N. and C. P. Ry. western points landed direct at steamer dock at Port Arthur.

**WESTBOUND SAILINGS**

Leave SARNIA, 3 p. m., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays upon arrival of Grand Trunk Railway trains from East, which land passengers and baggage at steamer dock.

For further information, folders, etc., apply—

FRED. P. BELCHER
Northwestern Agent,
339 Main Street, Winnipeg.


We all know that it is more blessed to give than to receive—but some of us know it only by hearsay.


THE COUGHING and wheezing of persons troubled with bronchitis or the asthma is excessively harrassing to themselves and annoying to others. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil obviates all this entirely, safely and speedily, and is a benign remedy for sores, lameness, injuries, piles, kidney and spinal troubles.

# THE SLOCAN DRILL

C. E. SMITHERINGALE, Editor and Prop.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT

SLOCAN, - - - - B. C.

Legal Advertising 10 cents a line for the first insertion and 5 cents a line each subsequent insertion.

Certificates of Improvement, $7 each.

Transient advertisements at same rates as legal advertising.

Locals will be charged 10 cents a line for each insertion.

Commercial Rates made known upon application.

The Subscription is $2 per year, strictly in advance; $2.50 a year if not so paid.

Address all letters to—

THE SLOCAN DRILL,
Slocan, B. C.

UNION LABEL

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28th, 1903.


## EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

Dr. King has secured the Liberal nomination in Cranbrook. His rival, J. C. Drewry, walked out of the convention and took his friends with him, as a protest against machine rule.

The Grits are up to their old tricks again. Not being satisfied with their platform, the leaders met in Vancouver last week and tacked on six more planks, the material for the principal of which they openly purloined from the Tories. They now favor opening up the country by an extensive system of roads and trails, something the Tories have been preaching for years. The least Grits might do is to endeavor to be original.

Public advocacy of the government ownership of telegraphs and other utilities was mooted by Sir John Macdonald and his Tory followers in the first Dominion parliament, hence the consistency of Conservatives in having that strong and popular plank in their platform today. The Grits opposed the idea in Sir John's time, and now their highest grasp of the principle is an abortion like the Grand Trunk Pacific railway scheme, a proposition condemned by friend and foe alike.

Grit affection for organized Labor may be judged from their treatment of the printing fraternity. In 1872 the compositors of the Toronto Globe asked for an increase of wages, but were thrown into jail by Hon. George Brown for conspiracy. Moreover, it was not until 1882 that a Grit daily paper first recognized the Typographical Union. Another forceful illustration was furnished not long since by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who refused to make the government printing bureau at Ottawa a union office, and declared that it should remain an open office. Modern Liberalism is a veritable sham.

Episodes like the past troubles in the Slocan and Rossland, when the Alien Labor Act was permitted to be flagrantly violated by the importation of foreign miners, testify to the brotherly love of a Grit government for organized Labor. The calling out of the militia at Steveston during the fishermen's troubles was another vivid example. And, as if to clinch the matter, just gaze on the report of Laurier's Labor commission last week, wherein it is stated the Western Federation of Miners and the United Brotherhood of Railroad Employees should be declared illegal, because they are international bodies and because they have Socialistic tendencies. Workingmen, what do you think of that? Ye cannot further be blind to the hollowness of Grit pretensions of friendship for you. Note the above facts and mark your ballots accordingly.

The labor commission, appointed to inquire into industrial conditions in this province, has made its report, and full well has the Grit appointees carried out the ideas of their Ottawa superiors. They acknowledge the right of men to organize and favor the union label Conciliation should be encouraged, but sympathetic strikes, boycott and the unfair list are condemned, while counter moves of the employers escape unscathed. Trade unionism is to be encouraged, by having its fountainhead in the department of labor. All international organizations are to be condemned and prohibited, particularly the Western Federation of Miners and the U.B.R.E., because their movements are directed from a foreign country and because they incline to Socialism. The report is very much biased and its findings tyrannical and bigoted, as well as injurious to a large section of the populace. It will turn the Labor vote against the Grits and strengthen the Tory cause. Workingmen, how do you relish this latest Grit doctrine? Sweet thing.

## DRILL POINTS.

Paul Hauck has opened a bakery at Sandon.

The coal strike at Cumberland has been declared off.

Sandon's tax rate this year is 26½ mills on the dollar.

The Rackliff family left here on Monday for Spokane.

Monday is the last day for receiving a rebate on city taxes.

W. T. Shatford returned from Vernon on Thursday evening.

Punk Perkins and Ollie Covington have gone to Poplar creek.

C. B. Taylor, Chas. Barber and J. Blench left for Poplar creek on Monday.

Rev. Father Berthiaume is the new Catholic priest in charge of the Slocan mission.

Dr. Keith and Russel Robertson took in the Rossland summer carnival this week.

No meeting of the city council was held this week, a quorum not being available.

John Keen has bought the Poplar creek townsite and lots are selling as high as $200.

Joseph Morton, representing the New Westminster Columbian, spent Sunday here.

Harvey Fife returned from Poplar creek Monday, reported progress and went back again.

The Similkameen Valley Coal Co. will hold an extraordinary meeting at Nelson on the 1st.

Rev. Mr. Simons attended a meeting of the Kootenay presbytery at Rossland this week.

Chas. Dempster and family came over from Rossland on Friday, and spent Sunday here.

Geo. Aylwin has rented from C. B. Taylor the hotel at Enterprise Landing and will re-open it for the public.

Look at the label on your paper. It marks the date up to which your subscription is paid. If you owe anything, pay it.

## Timber Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for a special license, to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situate in West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post situated about three miles from Slocan lake, on the north side of the south fork of Evans creek, thence east 160 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence west 160 chains; thence north 40 chains, to the place of beginning, containing 640 acres.

Dated the 26th day of August, 1903.

MAX McSWEYN

## Timber Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for a special license, to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situate in West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post situated about three miles from Slocan lake, on the north side of the south fork of Evans creek, near a post marked "Max McSweyn's north west corner post;" thence south 40 chains; thence west 160 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence east 160 chains, to the place of beginning, containing 640 acres.

Dated the 26th day of August, 1903.

JOHN CURRIE

## Timber Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situate in West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post situate about one mile from Slocan lake, on the north side of the north fork of Evans creek, thence south 40 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 20 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 20 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 20 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 20 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 20 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 20 chains; thence east 40 chains, to the place of beginning, containing 640 acres.

Dated the 26th day of August, 1903.

D. A. CURRIE

## NOTICE.

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor directs the publication of the following circular, issued by the Commander-in-Chief, and desires to express the hope, for reasons that will appeal to every reader, that the request for the restoration to the Boers of prized family Bibles lost by them during the late war will meet with a generous response.

Any such Bibles may be sent to the Provincial Secretary's Office, and they will be forwarded to the Secretary of State of Canada for transmission to London.

Provincial Secretary's Office.
18th August, 1903.

WAR OFFICE.
London, S.W., June, 1903

SIR,—I am directed by the Commander-in-Chief to inform you that it has been brought to his notice that, on the conclusion of the recent war in South Africa, a large number of Boer families found, on returning to their farms, that their family Bibles had disappeared.

It appears that the Boer inhabitants of the South African Colonies set great store by their family Bibles, which often contain family records of some antiquity and even in some cases are the only repository of such records in consequence of the unavoidable destruction of church registers.

Lord Roberts feels sure that if any persons have in their possession any of these Bibles they will willingly return them when they learn how they are valued by their former possessors and he thinks it unnecessary to emphasize how much such a kindly act would be appreciated by our new fellow subjects.

He therefore wishes it to be known as widely as possible among all officers and soldiers who are now serving or have been retired, discharged, or relegated to the Reserve, whether they belong or belonged to the Regular Army, Auxiliary, or Colonial Corps, and also among any of their friends, to whom they may have given them as relics, that Mr. W. H. Alexander, of 12, Bishopsgate Street Without, London, E. C., has kindly consented to receive and dispatch to their owners any such Bibles which may have been taken from Boer farms.

He feels sure that the above facts and the knowledge that it is his wish that all such relics should find their way back to their former owners will be sufficient to ensure that their present owners, however much they value them, will readily part with them for this purpose.

I am, etc.,
A. WYNNE,
D. A. G.

The General Officer Commanding.

Should any of the local South African veterans have any Boer Bibles in their possession, they will find a government notice in this issue that will interest them.

Frank Provost and Grant Cox returned last week from a prospecting trip ro the headwaters of Poplar creek, coming out by way of Kooskanak creek and Nakusp.

Harry Wright, the Conservative nominee in Ymir, has resigned his government position in Nelson. Government Agent Renwick has been appointed to his place.

R. H. Trueman, the photographer, is spending a couple of days here, Aug. 27th and 28th. This will be his last visit here for the season and those desiring his services should bear this fact in mind.

Fall and winter goods are arriving daily. Call and have a look at those fancy waists ends, at $2.40 the piece. Have also a nice line of flannelettes, from 7c. to 20c. per yard. Will be pleased to show goods if you will give us a call, at Arnot's.

The populace has been much interested all week in the great international yacht races off Long Island. Bulletins of the various races were posted in front of the postoffice and were eagerly scanned. Quite a lump of money was wagered.

## MINING RECORDS.

Appended is a complete list of the various records registered at the local registry office, H. P. Christie being mining recorder:

LOCATIONS.

Aug 15—Empire State, on n f Lemon, J T Beauchesne.

19—New York, last s f Lemon, W C Koch.

Black Diamond, 1st n f Lemon, John Bull.

Louise, Ten Mile creek, W A Harvey.

Four O'clock, same, J M Benedum.

K & S, Springer creek, R A Bradshaw.

21—Victor, 2nd n f Lemon, J B Foley.

Mask, same, John Foley.

ASSESSMENTS.

Aug 17—Kitchener.


**Gwillim & Johnson,**

MINING ENGINEERS
AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - B. C

# Your Vote and Influence

is cordially invited on behalf of the Conservative Candidate:

# W. Hunter


## CONSERVATIVE PLATFORM

[Adopted at Revelstoke, September 13th, 1902.]

1. That this convention reaffirms the policy of the party in matters of provincial roads and trails; the ownership and control of railways, and the development of the agricultural resources of the province as laid down in the platform adopted in October, 1899, which is as follows:

"To actively aid in the construction of trails throughout the undeveloped portions of the province and the building of provincial trunk roads of public necessity.

"To adopt the principles of government ownership of railways in so far as the circumstances of the province will admit, and the adoption of the principle that no bonus should be granted to any railway company which does not give the government of the province control of rates over lines bonused, together with the option of purchase.

"To actively assist by state aid in the development of the agricultural resources of the province."

2. That in the meantime and until the railway policy above set forth can be accomplished a general railway act be passed, giving freedom to construct railways under certain approved regulations, analagous to the system that has resulted in such extensive railway construction in the United States, with so much advantage to trade and commerce.

3. That to encourage the mining industry, the taxation of metalliferous mines should be on the basis of a percentage on the net profits.

4. That the government ownership of telephone systems should be brought about as a first step in the acquisition of public utilities.

5. That a portion of every coal area hereafter to be disposed of should be reserved from sale or lease, so that state owned mines may be easily accessible, if their operation becomes necessary or advisable.

6. That in the pulp land leases provision should be made for reforesting and that steps should be taken for the general preservation of forests by guarding against the wasteful destruction of timber.

7. That the legislature and government of the province should persevere in the effort to secure the exclusion of Asiatic labor.

8. That the matter of better terms in the way of subsidy and appropriations for the province should be vigorously pressed upon the Dominion government.

9. That the silver-lead industries of the province be fostered and encouraged by the imposition of increased customs duties on lead and lead products imported into Canada, and that the Conservative members of the Dominion House be urged to support any motion introduced for such a purpose.

10. That as industrial disputes almost invariably result in great loss and injury both to the parties directly concerned and to the public, legislation should be passed to provide means for an amicable adjustment of such disputes between employers and employees.

11. That it is advisable to foster the manufacture of the raw products of the province within the province as far as practicable by means of taxation on the said raw products, subject to rebate of the same in whole or part when manufactured in British Columbia.

18—Ida, Winfred Alberta, Red Rock, White Beauty, Black Beauty.

21—Snowflake, Middlesex fr, Ore.


# Alex. Rogers,

**Tonsorial Artist.**

The Leading Parlors:

MAIN STREET, SLOCAN

# M. U. GENERAL HOSPITAL

SLOCAN, B.C.

**Med. Supt., S. W. Keith, M.D.**

RATES: Regular subscribers, $1 per month or $10 a year: non-subscribers (exclusive of medical attendance) $2 per day. Private wards $1 per day extra. Special facilities for maternity cases.

For further particulars apply to.

**D. B. O'Neail, Sec**

# Insurance!

FIRE ACCIDENT.

GUARANTEE and
EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY.

Representing the strongest companies doing business in Canada. SEE NEW ACCIDENT POLICY, with participation in profits, covering sickness and operations.

H. D. CURTIS, Notary Public

**Pioneer Livery and Feed Stables,**

Slocan, B. C.

General Packing and Forwarding attended to at the shortest Notice.

Saddle and Pack Horses for hire at reasonable rates.

R. E. ALLEN, - Manager

Furniture
Glassware
Crockery
and
General
House
Furnishings

**D. D. ROBERTSON**

# Steel Ranges for $18.25.

Why be without a range when you can get one so cheap? They are preferrable to stoves and give better satisfaction. These ranges burn wood or coal and will be set up free.

# H. J. ROBERTSON,

TINSMITH AND PLUMBER.

# Slocan Bakery

**J. Pinchbeck, Proprietor**

**Fresh Fruits of Every Kind Arriving Daily.**

Our Ice Cream Parlor is now open and will be kept running all the Summer.

**14 Loaves of Bread for $1. Full Weight and Quality Guaranteed.**

**Slocan, B. C.**

# J. A. Anderson

**Dealer in:**

DRUGS
MEDICINES
CHEMICALS
PERFUMES
TOILET GOODS
FANCY GOODS

**Kodaks and Supplies**

SLOCAN - - - B.C

# Advertise your Business

in these days of progress and competition no man in business should neglect an opportunity to keep his goods before the people. Modern usages proclaim advertising the one road to success; neglect of it invariably ends in disaster. A merchant's standing in a community may be judged from the advertisement he carries in a local paper. To sell goods a man must advertise. All live men seek the aid of the printer

The Drill offers a reward to all who advertise

to all persistent and liberal advertisers: it is read by everyone. It guarantees satisfaction

# At All Times

*Subscribe for and support your local paper:*

*THE DRILL, $2 per year*


## Certificate of Improvements.

**Tamarack, Falls View No. 2, and Tamarack No. 8 Fraction Mineral Claims.**

Situate in the Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located:—About four miles up Springer creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J D. Anderson, P.L.S., of Trail, B.C., agent for Jno F. Holden, free miner's certificate No B64709, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining crown grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 3rd day of June, 1903.

26-6-03

**Perle Mineral Claim.**

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—Near the Arlington basin on north side of Springer creek

Take notice that I, Dan Hanlon, acting as an agent for D A. Ross, free miner's certificate No. B71376, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a crown grant for the above claim.

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

Dated this 11th day of July, 1903.

17-7-03 DAN HANLON

**Hampton, Ethel K, and Ping Pong Fractional Mineral Claims.**

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—On Springer creek, about eight miles from Slocan City.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Francis J. O'Reilly, of the city of Nelson, as agent for N. F. McNaught, Free Miner's Certificate No. B64387, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvement, for the purpose of obtaining Crown grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 11th day of July, 1903.

24-7-03 FRANCIS J. O'REILLY

**Para Mineral Claim.**

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—At head of north fork of Ten Mile creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Frank C. Green, acting as agent for George Prine, free miner's certificate No. B71984, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 23rd day of June, 1903.

7-8-03 F. C. GREEN, Nelson, B.C

## Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To J. F. Armstrong, administrator of the estate of Martin Murchison, deceased, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred the interest of Martin Murchison, amounting to ¼ in each of the Nansen, Fram and Burdan mineral claims, situated on the head of Lemon creek, Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of three hundred and seven dollars and fifty cents in labor and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral claims, in order to hold said mineral claims under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within 90 days from the date of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure, together with all costs of advertising, your interest in the said claims will become the property of the subscriber, under section four of an Act entitled "An Act to amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

Dated this 8th day of June, 1903.

12-6-03 M. E. YOUNG

## Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To Hugh S. Nelson, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his interest in the Weymouth mineral claim, situated on Ten Mile creek and recorded in the Recorder's office for the Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that I, C. E. Smitheringale, F.M.C No. B59997, have caused to be expended the sum of one hundred and two dollars and fifty cents in labor and improvements on the above mentioned mineral claim, in order to hold said claim under the provisions of the Mineral Act; and if within 90 days from the date of this notice you fail, or refuse, to contribute your proportion of such expenditure, together with all costs of advertising, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscriber, under section 4 of an Act entitled "An Act to amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

Dated at Slocan, B.C., this 12th day of August, A.D. 1903.

14-7-03 C. E. SMITHERINGALE


**SAVE MONEY**
By JOINING The
MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB
OF AMERICA

25 Cents pays for three months' membership. Each member receives the official club organ every month, including 6 pieces of high-class vocal and instrumental new music each month, 18 pieces in all; also a Certificate of Membership which gives the privilege of Club Room in New York City, and of buying literature, music or musical instruments of any description at wholesale prices, saving you from 20% to 60% on your purchases. Don't fail to join at once. You will get much more than your money's worth. MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB, Dept. , 150 Nassau St., N.Y.

**Subscribe for The Drill: $2**