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THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. III., No. 2. SLOCAN, B. C., APRIL 11, 1902. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

T. D. Woodcock & Co.,

Slocan, British Columbia.

Hardware, Tin and Graniteware
Paints, Oils, Muralo, Fishing Tackle
Wire Netting, Ore Cars, Rails, Track Iron

Sole Agents for California Giant Powder, Gutta Percha Fuse, Giant Caps, 3 & 4 x Caps.

Ladies' Wear

Our first Spring Shipment just in, comprising

Shirt Waists, Top Skirts,
Wrappers, Night Gowns
Underskirts, Chemises,
Corset Covers, &c.

Price and quality are both interesting.

W. T. Shatford & Co., General Merchants,
Slocan, Vernon, Fairview, and Camp McKinney, B. C.

A. YORK & CO.,

Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meats, Vegetables and Provisions. Goods shipped to any part of the Slocan. Highest cash price paid for raw Furs.

SLOCAN, - - - B. C.

The Arlington Hotel,

SLOCAN, B. C.

Offers up-to-date accommodation for the Public. It is the home of Travelling, Commercial, and Mining Men.

GETHING & HENDERSON, - Proprietors.

Hotel Slocan,

Slocan, B. C., is under the

Skilled and Personal Management of Jeff Baty,

Who is ever ready to make life pleasant for those who tarry within a while with him.

WILSON HOUSE,

SLOCAN, B. C.

Is reached by any trail or road that runs into the Town.

Do not go past its door when you are dry, weary or hungry.

A. E. TEETER, - Proprietor.

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

The Royal Hotel,

Cor. Arthur Street and Delaney Avenue, Slocan.

Building thoroughly renovated and re stocked with the best THOS. LAKE, Proprietor.

Fruit, Confectionery, Tobacco

You can get anything in these lines that you require from us. Our stock in each is always kept fresh and well assorted. We handle the best the market affords. Prices are right.

A. C. SMITH, SLOCAN

MEETING OF COUNCIL.

CLERK RECEIVES WARRANT FOR NEW ELECTION.

Will Take Place on or About the 23rd—Rate of Taxation Struck for the Year—Aldermen Think 14 Mills on Dollar Will be Sufficient.

The city dads are attending strictly to business these days, so every man put in an appearance again on Monday night.

A. Campbell Reddie, deputy provincial secretary, wrote: "With regard to the resignation of Mr. R. A. Bradshaw on the 10th of February, 1902, of the office of mayor of the corporation of the city of Slocan, and to the fact that the municipal council of the said city has not proceeded to an election within the time appointed by the Municipal Elections Act, to fill such vacancy, I have the honor to acquaint you that, on complaint of Mr. Herbert D. Curtis, an elector of the said municipality, his honor the lieutenant governor in council has thought fit to issue the enclosed warrant to yourself, as city clerk, calling upon you, at the expiration of ten days from the date hereof, to fix the day for the nomination and election of a new mayor. You will observe that the warrant provides that such election shall be held in accordance with the provisions of the aforesaid act."

The enclosed warrant reads thus: "Whereas the mayor of the corporation of the city of Slocan resigned the said position on the tenth day of February, A.D. 1902, and such resignation was accepted by the council of the said city on the 17th day of February, A.D. 1902; and whereas, in pursuance of section 84 of the Municipal Elections Act, a complaint has been made that the council has not proceeded to fill the vacant position of mayor within the time appointed by the said act: we command you, John A. Foley, clerk of the municipal council of the corporation of the city of Slocan, at the expiration of ten days from the date hereof, to fix the day for the nomination and election of a new mayor for the corporation of the city of Slocan, and that you do cause such election to be held in accordance with the Municipal Elections Act. Given at our government house at the city of Victoria, this 4th day of April, 1902."

The education department officials at Victoria sent a cheque for $354.65, being the first quarterly grant to the school, the average daily attendance of the pupils being 70.93.

Communications ordered received and filed.

Finance committee reported in favor of last week's bills and the same were ordered paid.

The committee also brought in a report upon the estimates for the year, recommending a tax rate of 13 mills on the dollar.

Ald. Barber strongly advised that the improvements be levied upon for only 25 per cent of their assessed value, thus creating an inducement for people to come here and build. Vacant lots were enhanced in value by adjoining improvements and they should stand the increased strain.

Ald. McCallum deemed the discussion somewhat premature, till the clerk's statement was laid before council.

Ald. Smith and McCallum moved that, when the proper moment arrives, the council go in committee of the whole to consider the striking of a rate. Carried.

New bills presented: T. D. Woodcock & Co., supplies, $13.15; H Guest, supplies to treasurer, $3.10; T. Armstrong, police, and J. Foley, clerk, salaries, $75 each. Referred to finance committee.

Clerk Foley presented the following financial estimate:

RECEIPTS.

Hotel licenses	$ 1600
Traders' licenses	600
Dog tax	100
Government refund on real estate tax	100
Real estate tax	2200
Total,	$4600

EXPENDITURES.

Deficit from last year	$ 673
School appropriation	700
Election, municipal,	80
Election, school trustees,	14
Printing and stationery	90
Salaries	1800
Health committee	70
Hospital	140
City band	50
Streets and sidewalks	600
Fire department	100
Office maintenance	100
Fuel and light	30
Miscellaneous	153
Total,	$4600

The clerk also read his basis of levy, which was 15 mills general, 2 mills for school, and 1 mill hospital. This, less the townsite company's possessions, which pay nothing, would make $1580, or $700 less than the estimated expenditure.

Ald. Worden and McCallum took exception to the strictures passed on the townsite company, who did pay their taxes, as the receipts were forthcoming to prove. Ald. McCallum said it was the council's duty to estimate on the assessed values before them, whether all the taxes were paid or not.

An incipient discussion arose over delinquent taxes and the amount still due the city from the government for realty taxes.

The council then went into committee of the whole and discussed the rate of taxation.

Ald. McCallum finally reported that the committee favored striking a rate of 14 mills on the dollar, with the assessment on the improvements at 50 per cent of their value. The yeas endorsed it on a division.

Chairman Robertson reported to council the verdict of the committee. The report was accepted, on motion of Ald. McCallum and Nichol.

Wednesday night was selected for holding a special meeting of council, in order to pass a bylaw governing the levying of the tax rate.

Reports of health committee and board of works were further laid over till special meeting.

Ald. Worden moved that the clerk write provincial health officer, Dr. Fagan, at Victoria, that the council were keeping an eye on tuberculosis. Seconded by Ald. Barber and carried.

Ald. Nichol wanted to remove the rocks on east Ward street and use them in rip-rapping the piers on Delaney ave bridge, but Ald. McCallum could see no sense in doing that when there were plenty at hand in the creek.

Ald. Worden asked the clerk the probable date of the election, and was told about the 23rd.

Council adjourned.

ARLINGTON AND SPECULATOR.

Some Words of Cheer From Managing Director Collom.

J. Frank Collom, managing director of the Arlington and Speculator properties, returned on Monday from a three weeks' trip to Portland, Ore. Things have gone well with the Arlington of late and Mr. Collom is feeling jubilant. March was one of the best months in the history of the mine, giving the highest net results the company has yet had. Though the tonnage shipped was not very large, yet the grade of the mineral sent to the smelter was much higher than usual. The ore for the month averaged upwards of 150 oz to the ton, while one car of 20 tons netted the company $3000, and a 30 ton car $5190.

The mine is in excellent shape, splendid success being met with in the development of what is known as the east vein. As this lead is now carrying a well defined wall and none has ever been shown in the main workings on the west vein, the management have come to the conclusion that the hanging wall of the zone is that now being followed on the east vein. This would give a mineral-bearing zone of about 200 feet or more in width. The mineral being found on the east vein is the first there met with in quantities and is of extra high grade. One big bunch lately encountered gave the phenomenal returns of 8400 oz.

Another point in favor of the mine just now is the timber, the monthly cost of which has been cut in two. Instead of timbering a stope of 20 or 30 feet, the system of taking out ore in small chambers and leaving pillars of ledge matter in support, is being followed, resulting in a great saving of material. Timber is now being obtained down the Slocan valley, where a ten year supply has been corralled. It is of first-class quality and costs landed here only two cents per running foot By the time it is at the mine the timber costs much less than that obtained from claims on the creek.

The management anticipates this summer building a new wagon road on the south side of Springer creek, from the mill east, and then crossing at a point opposite the mine. It would give a better grade and also avoid the bad sand pit on the north side above the second bridge. The road would also open up the timber limit on the Aunty Lolla group, which the company will use for lagging. At the mine there is a supply of timber on hand sufficient to last five months. The Arlington is starting the season in fine shape.

On the Speculator.

Big things may be expected of the Speculator, adjoining the Arlington, during the summer. Mr. Collom stated a hoisting and pumping plant had been ordered and would be in just as quickly as the roads would permit of it being hauled up. Sinking would then be resumed on the west vein and a thorough exploitation made of the lead. A much larger force of men will also be then employed.

The management of the Speculator and Arlington, working in sympathy are discussing the advisability of prospecting their ledge or ledges with a diamond drill, and it would not be at all surprising to see a drill installed on each property next summer. It is maintained the cost of development would be greatly reduced.

A year ago the company secured a valuable timber limit on the divide of the south fork of Ten Mile. A road will eventually be built to the limit along the summit and the timber brought to the Speculator for its sole use. At the sawmill, on Springer creek, the Arlington people have sufficient logs on hand to keep the plant moving almost all summer on lumber for the two mines. Ultimately the management expect to obtain their timber, squared and ready for use, direct from the coast mills.

Taking all in all the outlook for the Arlington hill is cheering for the opening of the summer season.

A BIG COMPANY.

Wealthy Yankees to Operate in British Columbia.

The prospectus of the Olalla Copper Mining & Smelting Co., capital $8,000,000, appears in recent New York papers. The directors include H. H. Armington, attorney, Boston; Hon. Chas. Royce, ex-member of the Vermont State senate, St. Alban's, Vt.; Hon. Thos. Z. Lee, of Providence, R. I.; J. B. McArthur, K.C., Rossland; F. E. Morrison, New York; and W. C. McDougall, of Olalla, B.C., who is also the company's general manager. F. M. Tottingham, of New York, for many years with the General Electric Co., is the company's electrical engineer and Wayne Darlington, E. M., of Philadelphia and Antelope, Idaho, the company's consulting mining engineer.

This company was incorporated last October for the purpose of completing the development and equipment of the extensive properties which the company is said to have acquired. "These properties consist of over 60 mineral claims, townsite of Olalla, charter for the Similkameen and Keremeos railway, and telephone and telegraph franchises, the combined interests being of enormous value and capable of being developed into one of the most magnificent and profitable combined mining, smelting power and railway enterprises ever brought under a single control."

The property is located in the lower Similkameen valley, in southern British Columbia. The town of Olalla forms the natural centre for one of the most extensive and rich districts, and promises to become another Rossland or Butte, with this advantage, that it possesses a splendid climate.

The company's railway route extends throughout the entire Similkameen and Keremeos districts, and will open up nearby coal fields. The smelter site adjoins the town.

The properties contain inexhaustible supplies of self-fluxing ore, which can be mined, brought to the smelter and smelted at a cost not in excess of $3 per ton. What is of equal importance, the possession of these remarkable supplies of self-fluxing ores will enable the company to do a large custom smelting business in the ores of the surrounding neighborhood, which are of the non-fluxing kind and require to be mixed either with the Olalla ores, or similar quantities of barren lime for fluxing purposes.

The company has in completing its organization complied with all the requirements of the Boston and New York stock exchanges, so that the stock of this company is not only eligible for listing on these exchanges, but on every prominent exchange throughout the world where mining stocks are dealt with. The Corporation Trust Company of New Jersey has been appointed the company's transfer agent, and the North American Trust Co. of New York register of transfers.

Made More Purchases.

A. York and W. T Shatford have added to their mineral possessions by purchasing from the Heckmann boys a quarter interest each in the Alpine and Mountain Lion claims, which are part of the celebrated Alpine group, on Lemon creek. The other owners in the claims are Mark Manley and Angus McLean. Mr. York also purchased from Max Heckmann a quarter interest in the Sunnyside fraction, adjoining the Eva and lying to the east of the Speculator. The various claims mentioned are valuable holdings.

Operations were resumed on the Bosun, Wednesday, with a small force.

A scarcity of miners exists in the Boundary camps.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

Last Year's Shipments Were 6514 Tons—A Healthy Evidence of the Life and Wealth of the Camp—Arlington the Biggest Shipper.

Bad roads militated against heavy shipments this week, exports falling away to 60 tons. Twenty tons of concentrates was sent out by the Enterprise to the Trail smelter, and 40 tons of ore from the Arlington went to Nelson. Shipments will continue small till the roads get dried up.

For 1900 the exports from this division amounted to 2847 tons, made up from 10 properties. Last year the exports totalled 6529 tons, from 14 properties. Following is a full list of the shipments this year to date:

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Arlington	40	1051
Enterprise	20	260
Ottawa		7
Neepawa		60
May		5
Paystreak		5
Duplex		7
	60	1395

MINES AND MINING.

Locations are commencing to come in.

The ore chute is staying with them at the Ottawa.

Ore shipments from the whole Slocan total 7015 tons.

It will be June before the Fourth of July ore can be moved.

The Bosun will ship another 100 tons of zinc ore to Antwerp, Belgium.

The Arlington has a number of men employed fixing up the wagon road.

The Nichol boys are working on their property, near the first bridge on Springer.

Jack Driscoll is doing assessment on the Golden West, adjoining the Combination.

R. I. Kirkwood took up three men on Wednesday to do some work on the Mabou group.

Neil McMillan has finished his contract of hauling 1000 tons of ore from the Molly Gibson.

Alex. Rogers and Sid Cooper have purchased Lance Hillman's interest in the Paystreak, Twelve Mile.

The Whitewater is the heaviest shipper in the country, having sent out 1698 tons. The Arlington ranks second.

John F. Holden has raised $50,000 in Chicago to develop a property in Nevada. He expects a like amount for the Tamarac.

Al Teeter and Martin Isaacson purpose working the Combination all summer. A new tunnel will be started down near the creek.

The Byron N. White Co., of Sandon, are applying for 1000 inches of water from Box Canyon, near New Denver. They purpose installing a plant to generate electricity for light and power purposes. All the mines and towns in the Slocan are to be supplied, including this burg.

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

Mar 29—Niagara, Lemon creek, D C Newman.

Grant, same, W T Mitcham.

ASSESSMENTS.

Mar 29—Joe Baley.

Apl 1—Wavertree.

4—Paris. London, Granite Hill, Snow Hill.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Apl 1—Black Bess.

TRANSFERS.

Apl—Mountain Lion ½, Mark Manley to M Heckmann.

Francis M ¼, and Little Giant 1-16, L K Larsen to G W Jackson.

2—B T, J Law to T McNeish.

3—Mountain Lion and Alpine, ½ in each, Max Heckmann and Louis Heckmann to A York and W T Shatford.

Sunnyside fraction ¼, Max Heckmann to A York.

Looks Like Business.

This week a little stir was made in mining circles in regard to operations on Republic hill. Tenders were asked by the Slocan-Republic Mining & Development Company for the construction of a standard-sized wagon road from Slocan to their mines. The grade is surveyed and laid out and the tenders are for the complete work.

By a Hair's Breadth

By D. H. TALMADGE

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It once happened that a boy wandered away from his home, thus producing distraction therein. He was a little boy, and his years were few. He was gone for hours, many hours, of daylight and darkness, and during the interval between his going and his coming, for he returned safe and sound at last, his mother was prostrated with nervous apprehension and his father's face aged plainly. The alarm bells were rung; the community postponed its business affairs and joined in the search; the schools were dismissed, and children vied with men and women to find the missing, but they were unsuccessful.

They found upon the river bank tracks made by the boy's small shoes; they found his straw hat floating upon the surface of the stream in a heap of driftwood; they found, trampled in the sand of the shore, a paper bag bearing the name of a local confectioner, who testified that the boy had purchased a penny's worth of caramels that day. And suspicion became conviction—the boy had been drowned!

The river was dragged until the night came down, and one boatload of determined spirits worked grimly with the chains and hooks by the flickering light of lanterns until the clocks struck 12. Then, discomfited, they retired to await the sunrise.

That was a night long to be remembered in the town. It was a night of speechless agony in the boy's home and of sorrow broken slumber in the homes of other boys. There is something peculiarly sad in the thought of a child's form alone in black waters under a starless sky or—and this was the faintest of hopes—in the thought of a child wandering alone in the darkness, crying out his terrified little heart, stumbling here and there, not knowing which way to turn.

Tears were many in the town that night, but none flowed in the boy's home. Eyes were dry there and hot. Lips there were dry and burning. Hour after hour the father paced the floor, looking neither to the right nor to the left, his sweat cold hands clinched, his breath bursting from him as from one who strives to the limit of endurance at some manual undertaking.

The clocks struck 3. The front door opened and closed with a bang. A cry indescribable was sounded. The boy was in his father's arms.

At daybreak the good news went forth, and the story was told and told

HE RAN TO THE FORM AND KNELT BESIDE IT

again how the boy had gone to the river to fish and had crawled out upon a log the better to get his ridiculous bent pin of a hook within reach of the big, big fish. Thus he told the tale himself. The log had not been fastened securely, and it had sailed away with him, far, far away, miles and miles, almost to Europe, he thought. He was not frightened much. It was fun until the river ran between high bluffs over great stones and the log dipped and pitched and rolled. He fell off at last, and a man who had been watching him from a cave up in the bluff came rushing down and waded and splashed and swam after him and pulled him out, and turned him upside down and spanked him to get the water out, and carried him to a cave, and built a fire and dried his clothes, and fed him some luscious dried beef and crackers, and finally, long, long after dark, put him upon his back and gave him a dandy ride home.

"He was a real nice man," said the boy in concluding the account. "He told me stories of kings who had heaps of money and of queens who had so many jewels they didn't know what to do. I told him I'd bet they didn't have any more money than my papa or any more jewels than my mamma, and he seemed greatly interested. He didn't come clear to the house with me. He put me down at the corner and told me to scoot, and I scooted."

"Heaven bless him!" said the boy's parents fervently. "We should like to see him and thank him for the great service he has rendered us."

"I wish you could," returned the boy earnestly. "He was such a nice man."

One night about two weeks later the boy's father was awakened by the sound of a rising window sash, and he crept from his bed and took a revolver from a bureau drawer. Softly he passed down the stairs, but not so softly that he was not heard by a man standing by the sideboard in the dining room. The man fired a pistol, and the boy's father fired in return. The first shot had no effect. The second had. When the boy's father turned on the electric light, the man was lying upon the floor bleeding.

"You've fixed me, I guess," he said, grinning in a ghastly sort of way. "You've hit me in a nerve center or something. I'm paralyzed. I can't wiggle."

"Serves you right," grimly commented the father of the boy, and he telephoned for the police.

But before the police came there was a sound of swishing garments upon the stairway, and the boy entered the room. His eyes were wide with wonder as he looked from his father to the form upon the floor. Then with a little cry he ran to the form and knelt beside it.

"Hello!" he said.

"Hello!" was the groaning response. "How are you, kid?"

"Real well," replied the boy. Then he turned toward his father. "This is him," he announced simply.

The boy's father was much affected. "What!" he ejaculated. "Him! Oh!"

He also knelt by the wounded man's side, saying nothing, only trying to stanch the flow of blood, and while he worked the police arrived.

He arose, confronting the officers. "I have made a terrible mistake," he said to them. "I thought this man was an enemy to my household, and he was not. You are not needed. I'm sorry I put you to so much trouble. If one of you will step to the telephone and tell Dr. Bigley to come here at once, I shall be obliged. After that you may go."

The burglar was nursed back to health in that home. He was there three weeks. He should, for the sake of the story, have gone into the world a better man, but he did not. Six weeks afterward he was arrested in another city on a charge of burglary, convicted and sentenced to seven years' penal servitude. A short time prior to his arrest the boy's father received a letter from him, inclosing $15 in currency. It said:

Dear Sur—Heres for my bord durin my plesant stay at yure house. Ide like to square the docs bill to but Ime flyin to lite. Regards to kid.
Yures truly, JAMES BROCKLES.

The father of the boy read the letter several times and pondered much. "The man's bad tendencies," he told himself, "outweigh the good by only the fraction of a hair. Poor fellow!"

Gordon's Way.

Lord Wolseley used to tell of three subalterns who were in the trenches before the Redan—Wolseley, Gerald Graham and Charles Gordon. When they were relieved at night, the gigantic Graham, the perfect type of the sworder, used to pick himself out of the trench and walk straight to his tent, careless of the fact that he was making himself a cock shot for the Russian marksmen. Evening after evening the Russian soldiers used to gather more and more thickly, but Graham would take no advice. He wasn't going "to bother about those fellows."

Garnet Wolseley, with ambition even then to be one day the commander in chief, used to crawl through the very slush of the trench on his hands and knees for a hundred yards or so before he got up and made a bee line for his tent. He did not mean to be shot if he could help it.

"And Gordon?" the listener asked. "Oh, Gordon," said Wolseley; "Gordon was funny. Sometimes he would crawl with me and the very next evening get up, hook arms with Graham and go off talking eagerly."—Candid Friend.

Janet's Way of Growing Young.

As a matter of fact Janet was born exactly two years before her brother Fred; therefore in the natural course of things when he was ten she was twelve and gloried in it. When Fred was known to be fourteen, she still confessed to sixteen. When Fred boasted eighteen years, she timidly acknowledged herself just over nineteen. When Fred came home from college and had a party in honor of his twenty-first birthday, Janet said to her friends: "What a boyish fellow Fred is! Who would think he is only a year younger than I?" When Fred declared himself twenty-five and old enough to get married, Janet said to a gentleman friend: "Do you know, I feel very jealous of Fred getting married. But, then, I suppose twins always are more attached to one another." And two years later at Fred's wedding she said with a girlish simper to the guests: "Dear old Fred! To see him married today, and to think when he was only five years old they brought him to see me, his baby sister! I wonder if he thinks of it now?"

The Old Constitution.

The Constitution originally carried forty-four guns. A particularly interesting history is connected with this ship. During the war with the Barbary powers in 1803 she was Commodore Preble's flagship in the Mediterranean and played a conspicuous part during the whole war. Lieutenant Wadsworth, who was blown up before Tripoli in the ill fated Intrepid, was one of the officers of the Constitution. In the course of the war with England in 1812 the English papers laughed at the Constitution and spoke of her as "a bundle of pine boards sailing under a bit of striped bunting." But when under Captain Hull she captured the English frigate the Guerriere, a vessel of nearly equal force, the people who had before ridiculed her called her "one of the stanchest vessels afloat." A few months after this victory the Constitution, then commanded by Captain Bainbridge, compelled one of the finest frigates in the British navy, the Java, to strike its colors.

SHARK FISHING.

Hooking These "Tigers of the Sea" Is Most Exciting Sport.

Shark fishing is royal sport, and those who have once indulged in it hold all other piscatorial adventures as mere child's play compared to it. Not in years have sharks been so numerous in the inland waters of the Atlantic coast from Bar Harbor to Cape May as during the last few weeks.

Only a week or so ago a party consisting of Mrs. Frank M. Rogers, Mrs. Draper, son of the recent embassador to Italy, on board the yacht Montauk, off Bayshore, N. Y., captured four sharks, one of them being very large. To Mrs. Rogers belongs the honor of landing the big fellow.

This party were fishing for bluefish in the Fire Island channel on Great South bay. The "slick," or oil, from the chum, which consists of ground up menhaden, extended far down the bay. Every one wondered why the blu fish

PLAYING A BIG SHARK.

did not bite. The reason was soon made plain. Suddenly Mrs. Rogers' line was almost jerked from her hand. Captain Ketchum cried: "Look out! It's a shark! Hang on to him!"

The fight was on. For half an hour fish and fisherwoman struggled. At last the shark tired. Captain Ketchum, watching his chance, plunged a long knife into the fish's body repeatedly till he floated limply and was pulled aboard.

Since then half a dozen sharks have been captured by fishing parties along the south shore of Long Island and at various resorts along the sound and down the coast toward Cape May.

The newest diversion is shark fishing. It beats tarpon fishing, according to all accounts, for the "tiger of the seas," so named on account of his love for blood, will pursue a wounded fish and devour it, even though it be one of his own kin, and give his would be captor all the excitement to be desired.

There are many species of the shark family. Many suppose all sharks man eaters, but this is incorrect. Man eating sharks love the warm water too well to venture as far northward as the capes. But this season has been an exceptional one. Like the duck, the shovel nose, whiptail or hammer head, as they are commonly called, migrate with the change of season. The wild duck follows its food (the wild celery and tender roots of swamp grass) as it ripens from south to north. So, also, does the shark. Though a scavenger by nature, he is particular when food is abundant.

All sharks of this description feed on the smaller fishes, refuse from vessels, docks and the mouths of rivers, but the menhaden, or mossbunkers, are the shark's favorite morsel. These small fish travel up the coast in summer, returning to the south and warmer water in the winter. They are a school fish, and, huddling in great numbers, become easy prey for sharks.

Each species of shark has its own way of pursuing and killing its food. For instance, the whiptail shark, so called from the shape of his elongated tail, which resembles a coach whip, on seeing his prey makes one mad rush into the closely packed school, lashing his powerful tail right and left till he has killed hundreds of them. Then he devours his dinner at leisure.

The shovel nose and hammer head sharks attack the school from underneath. Rushing up with extended jaws, they go clear though the school, throwing many high out of water and filling their mouths with menhaden, which they swallow alive. Constant raids by the sharks soon break up the big schools into little ones. The victims of the voracious "tigers of the sea," finding themselves helpless, seek the shallow water of the inlets and sounds. Thither the sharks follow them. Here, in the shoal water, the shark is unable to get under the school and has to attack from the side. This is not a success, so he goes in search of other prey and thus furnishes sport for the summer resorter.

One of these sharks in quest of a meal at a nearby resort swallowed the baited hook at the end of a line which was fastened to the waist of Alderman Peter Ehrhart of New York. Quietly sleeping in the stern of his boat sat the alderman.

Presto! The alderman was wide awake. Tug went the line. Trying to pull in his catch, but finding the shark was too much for him, and dreading a bath in the same water with a shark, he cut the line with the bait knife, which lay on the thwart by his side.

ADVENTURES OF CUPE

The Story of a Poor Young Man's Visit to the Country Seat of a Rich Friend.

By F. W. ARNOLD, Jr.

The lace curtain was limp with rain, the windows of the house opposite reflected the clouds, and Little Cupe's own window sill was blistered with little backs of rain on which floated tobacco atoms. Little Cupe felt much as the day looked. "Go anyway," encouraged the medical students.

The day before Little Cupe had seen Eb (all the medical students knew Eb, for he had been one of the more distinguished men in college), and Cupe had told his medical mates that Eb had invited him to spend Sunday at his home in the country. The medical student knew that Eb had colored carriages and when at college had dined with the most exclusive families. They said he was "a darned bright man" and always talked earnestly and bravely when they met him.

Eb was now a lawyer in his first year's practice "and doing darned well," they had wisely agreed.

Little Cupe had begun the recital of his invitation as if "it was nothin'," but had grinned with delight before he had ended it, and had dilated that a lot of girls from the neighboring houses would be there with a young chaperon.

The fact that Eb had once given a theater party was the basis of Cupe's belief that he always entertained.

But now Little Cupe wasn't sure if he had been invited. Possibly Eb had said, "Drop in some time, and we'll go out for Sunday," or, "Let me know how you're doing. Drop in some Saturday, and we'll go out Sunday."

"Go on, Cupe!" the medical students yelled again. They were doubtless sincere.

Suddenly a puff of determination carried him to the closet. He had decided nothing consciously. From its drawers he pulled two white shirts, seven single cuffs, six collars and two changes of other clothes (only 3 per cent, diluted, of these things bore Little Cupe's own red stamped mark) and was shaking the creases out of a dress suit—

"Drop it!" yelled one medical student. "I've got to wear it this evening." All the rest had to wear theirs too. "Lord, we're sorry." Cupe's own was torn and hadn't been mended. "I can't go," said he, depressed and looking frightened.

"Sure you can. Eb and the girls will understand.'

Eb sat in his own "box," his desk topped by two rows of fresh leather books and a black tin box, "Re Moulton." The senior offices opened through the sunny doorways back of him. With business precision he was deciding that he would not stay in town that night, but would go to his home for a nine hours' sleep and in the morning drive to a friend's for the day. With a business chirography that had made Little Cupe when he had seen it predict for him a trust presidency he started to write to his friend to said effect (see above). But he noticed the door.

"Come in," said Eb.

For thirty seconds a shadow had been hovering over its gray glass. Little Cupe was outside trying to muster courage to knock. At Eb's voice he couldn't go down the elevator, so he pretended he had not heard him and made the glass shiver.

"Come in!" again called Eb.

With a frightened little grin Cupe entered. His hands felt cold. He shut the door so that it would not disturb anybody. He held behind him his birthday dress suit case.

"How are you, Cupe?" Eb was always glad to see his friends. "Sit down. I'll be with you in a minute." And he handed him a fragrant box of cigars. "Have one."

Cupe took one and held his dress suit case in his lap, but he didn't smoke, for he had no matches. Those cigars had always impressed him, and he had often told his medical students that he occasionally dropped into Eb's office and smoked his cigars.

Eb continued writing to his friend that he would be there tomorrow and, handing the note to a messenger who came from the main office—Cupe was greatly impressed—said, "Special delivery," and then, leaning back, added: "Well, Cupe, what can I do for you?" as if surveying a client.

The stone faces through the window grinned fiendishly.

"Nothin'," answered Cupe. "I was bringin' this empty dress suit case from a store"—he pointed indefinitely out toward the street—"and just stopped in. I'm goin' right along; got to go now." He arose meekly and held out his hand, which felt as if its veins pulsed with mist. When he said "empty" dress suit case, the two white shirts, seven separate cuffs, six collars and two changes of other clothes weighed heavy with guilt.

"Can't you come out to dinner?" Eb thought Cupe would enjoy that more than his boarding house.

"Haven't any dress suit." Eb assured him it made no difference, not the least. He believed all Little Cupe had said. Cupe, after deliberating a proper while whether he could get away, said he guessed he could go; he'd be glad to.

Eb's house hid in a park and was dwelt in by two maidservants, one manservant and a chatty housekeeper. There was but little entertaining though Eb occasionally brought home some friend for the night.

The room in which Little Cupe now stood was pink with flowered wall paper, flowered chairs and a flower quilt on the bed. He had been shown into this bower by a man with side whiskers and a strange dress suit and who had been very polite. When the man had bent to lift Cupe's dress suit case, Cupe had said, "No, no, no, thanks," and told him and Eb and the chatty housekeeper, who were also in the hall, that he would carry it up stairs himself, for he needed the exercise.

His unfolded dress suit case surged with his two white shirts, seven separate cuffs, six collars and the two changes of other clothes. Then he heard girlish voices in the hall; they must be the dinner guests chaperoned by some young wife from across the hedges. They were really the two maidservants.

"Knuckle, knuckle," deferentially on the door.

"Come in," said Cupe. In poked the side whiskered head of the butler or porter. "Will you have a cocktail, sir?"

Cupe's own head was full of dress suits, so he thought the butler said, "Will you have a coattail?"

"Yes, please," answered Cupe, and while waiting for the dress suit to come began deciding between his two white shirts in the case.

"Knuckle, knuckle," again on the door. Cupe hoped the suit would fit. But it was Eb who entered.

"Knuckle." The butler entered with the cocktail.

"And the coattail?" inquired Little Cupe. He said this partly to Eb. He would let him upbraid his own servant. Eb stared; the butler stared; the house seemed to sigh to Little Cupe.

There had been no relieving feature to the situation. Eb thought Cupe might have meant to say some indefinite jokes; the butler or porter probably thought so too. Cupe was now at the dining room table with his napkin fallen to his feet, where he was unable to pick it up. He had entered the dining room very erect, for he had expected to find the invited girls there and wanted them to be favorably impressed and whisper to each other, but he learned he was to be alone with Eb and his only conquest the courses. He didn't know how to take all of them out of the platters, but that same porter or butler was a valuable man and did it for him.

After the dinner Little Cupe felt much relieved. He discussed the paintings, for he had taken a course in "fine arts" once as a "snap" and smoked many cigars. He didn't know when to stop smoking, and Eb marveled.

That's about all that happened to Little Cupe. Eb, who at last realized that Cupe had expected to stay over Sunday, if not a week, explained to him that he himself, unfortunately, had to be away for the day, but urged Cupe to remain and have at his disposal the house and horses.

"No, thanks; no," said Cupe. "I promised the fellows I would be back for church."

This latter tale was unfortunate, for Cupe had to rise in the morning earlier than he would have otherwise.

He felt much like this story, which started with graphic enthusiasm and then wilted away like a bashful schoolboy. But you should have heard the reasons he gave the medical students why he didn't stay over Sunday. Nice Little Cupe!—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Old Pikemen.

In the days when the musket was in its infancy as a defense against charging cavalry it was almost useless. It was as much as could be hoped for if the musketeer got off one shot, to a certainty badly directed, owing to the eccentricities of his weapon, before the horsemen would be on him. Consequently we find that the pikeman was a person of considerable importance, and in a volume of 1650 the most elaborate instructions are given to govern the drill and tactics of the pikemen, who in action were, as a rule, placed in bodies among the musketeers to stand the brunt of the shock of the cavalry attack.

And we learn from history that these pikemen did valiant service on occasion; for instance, when the pikemen of the London trained bands withstood the repeated and desperate assaults of Prince Rupert's cavaliers. But their drill was no child's play. For example, in the pages devoted to "The Postures and Charges of the Pike" we find the following:

"And here, Fellow Souldier, whoever thou art, thou maist perceive that there are no more than eight Postures of the Pike and foure Charges, that is to say, to the Front, Reer, and both Flanks."—Contemporary Review.

Peculiarities of Lichens.

The lichen is remarkable for the great age to which it lives, there being good grounds for believing that the plants endure for 100 years. Their growth is exceedingly slow, almost beyond belief, indicating that only a little nourishment is necessary to keep them alive. In a dry time they have the power to suspend growth altogether, renewing it again at the fall of rain. This peculiarity alone is enough to make the lichen a vegetable wonder, as it is a property possessed by no other species of plant.

Another interesting fact about lichens is that they grow only where the air is free from dust and smoke. They may be said to be a sure indication of the purity of the air, as they are never found growing in cities and towns, where the atmosphere is impregnated with dust, soot, smoke and other impurities.

In the Bakeshop.

"Dear me," sighed the bread dough, "I would like a raise."

"All right," said the yeast cake, "wait a minute, and I'll set you to work."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Boys have no more business with target guns and air rifles than men with pistols.—Nashville American.

Ark Admission.

"Yes," said the Sunday school teacher, "Noah had two of every animal, bird and creeping thing in the ark."

"Please, ma'am," piped a voice at the lower end of the class, "how much did he charge ter git in?"—Ohio State Journal.

The Eye's Blind Spot.

The blind spot in the eye is where the optic nerve comes through the retina about one-tenth of an inch nearer the nose than the center. To test it close your fists with your thumbs outside and held against each other. Extend your arms. Shut your left eye and look fixedly with your right eye at your left thumb. Separate your hands, and when they are about six inches apart the right thumb will go out of business temporarily, for its picture will fall upon the blind spot. Now, here's the curious part of it: Though men have tried all sorts of experiments on themselves for unknown thousands of years, this phenomenon was not discovered until the time of Charles II. of England. The blind spot leaves no hole in the picture of the outside world, but, there being no stimulation on that spot, there is not consciousness of a lack, but a lack of consciousness.—Harvey Sutherland in Ainslee's.

She Was Deaf.

At a marriage service performed a few days ago in a little country church in England, when the minister said in a solemn tone, "Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" instead of the woman answering for herself a gruff man's voice answered:

"Oi will."

The minister looked up, very much perplexed, and paused. He repeated the sentence, and again the same gruff voice answered:

"Oi will."

Again the minister looked up, surprised, not knowing what to make of it, when one of the groomsmen at the end of the row said:

"'Er be deaf. Oi be answerin' for 'er."

Odd Club Names.

There are a number of societies in the world that bear strange names, but probably one of the most curious was a club founded in 1735 by an English actor. It was called the Sublime Society of Beefsteaks and had among its members the Prince of Wales and other royal personages. They met in the painting room of the Covent Garden theater and dined upon beefsteaks. The club was in existence for more than a hundred years and became quite noted because of its odd customs. Another strange name was that of the Scribleru club, which Swift founded in 1714 and to which Pope, Gay and other literary men belonged.

DISTRESS OF SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

Is Too Well Known to Hosts of Nerve-Exhausted Men and Women—The Fatal Error of Using Opiates.

CURED BY USING DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

To lie awake night after night, the brain on fire with nervous excitement and thoughts flashing before the mind in never-ending variety, is the common experience of persons whose nerves are weak and exhausted.

During such nights nerve force is consumed at a tremendous rate.

Instead of being restored and reinvigorated for another day's wear and tear the body is further weakened and exhausted and the mind is unbalanced by this terrible waste of energy which the lamp of life is rapidly burning out.

It is in this despairing condition that many men and women attempt to drug and deaden the nerves by the use of opiates. This is a fatal step which hastens nerve decay.

Surely it is wiser to build up and completely restore the nerves by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, a treatment which gets right down to the foundation of the difficulty and effects permanent results by revitalizing the wasted nerve cells.

Sleeplessness is only one of the many distressing symptoms which entirely disappear with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It is a positive cure for weakness of nerves and body, and is specific for woman's ills because they almost invariably arise from exhausted nerves. 50 cts. a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

IN WINTER.

You may talk erbout your summer an' the pleshurs of a spoon
On the porch or in a hammuck by the shinin' of the moon,
When the firebugs glance an' glitter 'g'in the shrub'ry by the fence
An' the owl hoots in the wood lot, an' you're young an' got no sense,
It's all right an' fine, I reckon, but there's allus skeeters round,
An' it's long odds that the hammuck comes a-tumblin' to the ground,
If you're hefty like, as I be, an' the gal is hefty too;
But, anyway, the winter is the time I like to woo.

Bundled up in a neat cutter, where there ain't none too wide,
A bright eyed, red checked, laughin' gal a-settin' by your side,
A speedy, one hand drivin' hoss, the snow well trodden down,
A soapstone in the laprobes—an' a good safe ways from town.
You talk erbout the weather, an' the lit'ry, an' the bee
They had down to Si Hoskins'—an' your arm keeps workin' free.

Bimeby she looks up at you in a cunnin' kind of way,
An' your heart beats like the mischief, an' you don't know what to say.
Your arm slides 'long the lazyback an' then draps down to hern,
An' she—jest sorter snuggles, an' you do not give a dern.
That's me. That's when I'm happy, an' I keep that way until
I git back to the stable an' the liv'ry keeper's bill.

As She Would Have Been.

A gentleman in Paris paid a visit to a lady, in whose parlor he saw a portrait of a lovely woman of, say, five and twenty. Upon the entrance of the lady her visitor naturally asked her if the picture was a family portrait and was told that it represented her deceased daughter. "Is it long since you lost her?" asked the gentleman. "Alas, sir," replied the lady, "she died just after her birth, and I had a portrait painted to represent her as she would have appeared if she had lived until now!"

The Publisher of the Best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitations.

"Doesn't the soprano's voice sound metallic to you?"

"Yes; but then you know, there's money in it.

Fever and ague and bilious derangements are positively cured by the use of Parmelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

Blobbs—"Do you believe in the efficacy of prayer?"

Slobbs—"Well, I belive that if you pray for rain it's bound to come, if you pray long enough."

USE MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

Gossip uncovers a multitude of sins.

Many a man who thinks he is a martyr is only a chump.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It sometimes happens that education unfits a man for earning an honest living.

There are two sides to every story—and a lot of them should be turned.

Always on Hand—Mr. Thomas H. Porter, Kilkenny Ireland, P. Q., writes: "My son, 18 months old, had croup so bad that nothing gave relief until a neighbor brought some of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which I gave him, and in hours he was cured. It is the best medicine I have ever used, and I would not be without a bottle of it in my house."

He who pokes his nose into everything will occasionally poke it between a thumb and finger.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

Wise is the candidate that can convince the voters that the office is seeking him.

EVOLUTION OF PRIVATE KELLY.

Private Kelly, of the 2nd Battalion Northumberland Fusiliers, is officially dead and buried. The war office says so, and it ought to know. Yet there is joy in Kelly's home at Byker, for Private Kellyis alive and in the flesh—unofficially, of course. Word was sent from Nooitgedacht, after the fight on December 13, 1900 that Kelly had been killed. However, it was the wrong Kelly who had been buried with military honors on the field, and so Private Kelly is home, alive and well, even though a disgusted insurance company has paid over the amount due upon his death.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds at once. It has been doing this for half a century. It has saved hundreds of thousands of lives. It will save yours if you give it a chance. 25 cents a bottle. If after using it you are not satisfied with results, go to your druggist and get your money back. . . . .

Write to S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea corrects the Stomach

A Common Bred Cow

When toned up by Dick's Blood Purifier will give as much and as rich milk as a highly bred aristocratic Jersey cow gives upon ordinary feed, and a Jersey cow when given.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

will wonderfully increase her yield of milk. It saves feed too, because a smaller amount of well digested food satisfies the demands of the system and every particle of nourishment sticks.

50 cents a package.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL.

Write for Book on Cattle and Horses free.

YOUNG WOMAN—AGED 21—just come into possession of $14,000—wishes to correspond with honest, intelligent man, who would appreciate a good wife. Box 2,538 Toronto Ont.

When a widow calls a man by his first name it indicates that she has designs on his last name.

The stingy man who gives away th? things he can't use imagines he has a strangle hold on charity.

BLOOD TROUBLES

MANIFEST THEMSELVES IN MANY DISAGREEABLE WAYS.

Such as Scrofula, Eczema, Boils and Pimples—The Blood Should Be Purified During the Spring Months.

The spring season is the time for blood cleansing and blood renewing. Blood troubles are many—and dangerous—and manifest themselves in a score of painful and offensive ways such as scrofula, eczema, boils and pimples. The impurities that get into the blood pursue their poisonous way all over the body and are responsible for a large portion of all diseases, various in their nature but dangerous in the extreme. To have pure blood and plenty of it, you need a tonic and blood builder, and for this purpose there is nothing can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills cure all diseases due to impurities in the blood by promptly cleansing and freeing the blood from all poisonous and offensive matter. If your blood is thin or insufficient; if you suffer from exhaustion at the least exertion; if you are pale, easily get out of breath, and feel constantly languid and fagged out, Dr. Williams Pink Pills will cure you by filling your veins with new, rich, red blood, Mr. Robt. Lee, New Westminster, B. C., says:—"Before I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, my blood was in a very impure state, and as a result, pimples, which were very itchy, broke out all over my body. My appetite was fickle and I was easily tired. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me. Then my wife urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a half dozen boxes and by the time I had used them I was completely restored to health, and my skin was smooth and clear. I shall always speak a good word for these pills when opportunity offers."

It is because these pills make rich, red blood that they cure such troubles as anaemia, shortness of breath, headache, palpitation of the heart, rheumatism, erysipelas, St. Vitus' dance, and the functional ailments that make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper on every box Sold by all dealers, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MARKETS.

WHEAT.

The United States market for wheat dropped to the lowest figure for the present crop last week. The quotations show a decline of 2c per bushel from a week ago. The cause of the decline is attributed to the favorable weather for the winter crop in the States, together with an absence of buying for export. At the same time it may be noted that within the last fortnight there have been reported large quantities sold for export, and many reports from the winter situation contradictory of the probability that the winter wheat crop as a whole is in a flourishing condition. The facts appear to be that unless each day as it comes shows enormous sales for export and at the same time gives large crop damage reports, there are parties owning wheat who get nervous and let it go at a loss, and others ready to sell short, and on the other hand as soon as anything occurs to prompt the idea that wheat may advance these same parties get on the buying side and of course an advance takes place. The truth of the situation seems to be that stocks, visible and invisible, are not extra large, that exporting countries outside of North America have in the aggregate only very moderate supplies in evidence to sell to Europe, where the surplus is needed. That the requirements of importing countries are fully larger than usual between now and September 1, and that present prices, though fair, are not high, and besides this, the present prospect for the ensuing season's crops, though not discouraging, is not particularly bright, and that unless there is very favorable crop weather during the growing season the ultimate aggregate yield may be such as to cause present prices to be looked back upon as extremely moderate.

Manitoba wheat has been extremely dull. Owing to the decline in United States markets, and the fact that exporters and buyers generally are well loaded up with wheat, which they cannot get turned over before the opening of lake navigation, buyers have held back this week from buying more persistently than they have done at any time during this season. Prices at the end of last week were: No. 1 hard, spot, 72½c; No. 1 northern, 70½c at Fort William.

COUNTRY WHEAT — The bad roads have stopped farmers' deliveries to a great extent, and we note a light movement this week. Prices range from 55 to 60c per bushel for best wheat to farmers.

Liverpool Prices—No. 1 northern spring wheat sold at Liverpool on Saturday at 6s 1d.

FLOUR-Ogilvies Hungarian Patent $1.95 per sack of 98 lbs.; Glenora Patent, $1.80; Alberta, $1.60; Manitoba, $1.40; Imperial XXXX, $1.20

MILLFEED—Bran, in bulk, per ton $14.50; shorts, $16.50. Delivered in bags, the prices are $1.50 higher.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop is quoted at $27 per ton delivered to the trade; barley chop, $22 per ton; mixed barley and oats, $25 per ton; oil cake, $27 per ton.

Oats—Farmers' deliveries are very light, as the roads are bad, but there is plenty of oats in country elevators to meet the demand, and business is quiet. There are a few orders coming in for oats from Quebec at last weeks price. Seed oats are being freely enquired for but so far there has been very little actual buying done. Sellers are asking 45 to 50c per bus. for seed oats; 35 to 36c bushel for feed grades in car lots on track in Winnipeg. Prices being paid to farmers at country points for No. 2 white oats range around 28 to 31c, Brandon rate of freight.

BARLEY—There is but very little doing in barley here. The market is firmer and we quote now 37c to 38c per bushel of 48 pounds for feed grades, and 40c per bushel for malting, on track in Winnipeg.

HAY—The market for hay is dead Offerings are large and owing to poor roads, etc., there is but little demand. The general idea of the value is $4.50 per ton for fresh baled on track. Loose hay is worth about the same as baled.

DRESSED MEATS—Beef, city dressed, 7 to 8c per pound; country, ½c under these prices; veal, 8 to 9c; mutton, 8c; lambs, 8c; hogs, 7½c.

POULTRY—Fresh killed chickens 11 to 12½c per pound, delivered here; ducks and geese, 10 to 11c; and turkeys, 12½ to 14c.

BUTTER—Creamery—There is very little creamery to be had as milk is scarce and local factories are only making a very small quantity of butter, not enough for their regular customers. Winnipeg buyers are paying 24c per lb. net for their supplies at present.

BUTTER—Dairy — There is almost a famine in the dairy butter market and prices have moved up 2c per pound this week in consequence. The reason for the shortage is to be found largely in the fact that country roads are in very bad shape and farmers cannot market even the little that they are making. Wholesale dealers are paying 22c per pound, commission basis, for fine butter in tubs, bricks or prints; 16 to 18c for ordinary qualities, while seconds are only worth 10 to 12c per pound, and some of the receipts do not bring that much.

CHEESE—Jobbers are getting 11½ to 12½c per pound for cheese. Stocks now in hand are from Ontario.

EGGS—The market has been weaker this week and 11 to 12c per dozen for fresh case eggs, commission basis, has been the price throughout the week. This would mean about 9c to the farmers at country points.

POTATOES— Farmers' loads, delivered in Winnipeg, are worth 20 to 30c per bushel.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Beef cattle are scarce all over the country. Buyers are paying as high as 4¾c per pound for fat cattle for their regular trade, and the range of prices is 4 to 4¾c, according to quality, off cars here. Stockers are worth $14 to $16 per head for yearlings, and $18 to $20 for two year alds.

SHEEP—Sheep are not plentiful, and the regular quotation is in the neighborhood of 5c per pound delivered here.

ASTONISHING PROGRESS

MEDICAL SCIENCE HAS ADVANCED BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS.

Now an Absolute Cure for Rheumatism has been Discovered—It is no Experiment, having been Successfully Proven in Many of the Very Worst and Apparently Helpless Cases.

Sundridge, Ont., March 29. (Special).—Physicians and others who study the treatment and cure of disease have been greatly interested in the case of Mr. Wm. Doeg, a farmer living in Strong Township about four miles from here.

Mr. Doeg had Rheumatism so bad as to be a cripple for years and was completely cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

In order to verify the report he was visited at his home and the following signed statement of the facts secured:—

"For four years I suffered excruciating torture. I was scarcely an hour free from pain. The trouble commenced in my back where it often remained stationary for months, and so intense was the pain that I could not lie down or take rest, but had to sit night and day in a chair.

"The pain would then move to other parts of my body and when in my knees I was unable to walk and confined to my room.

"I was treated by several doctors and also tried many medicines without receiving any benefit. Almost in despair I feared I would never again experience the pleasure of being free from painf

"My attention was at last directed to some remarkable cures of Rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I bought a box and began to use them. I soon found that they were helping me a little and so I continued the treatment.

"In a few weeks I was well and able to go about my work which I not been able to do for over four years.

"This was years ago and I have not since had the slightest seturn of the trouble. I have worked on the farm steadily ever since and have always felt strong and well.

"I know that Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life and restored me to health and strength.

"I believe they will cure any case of Rheumatism, for I never knew as bad a case as my own and they cured me."

Never tell a man that he has made a fool of himself. If he knows it he will get angry—and he will get angry also if he doesn't know it.

A WINNIPEG MOTHER

Tells How She Keeps Her Little One Healthy and Happy.

All prudent mothers always keep at hand the means of treating the minor ailments of her little ones the moment the emergency arises. For this purpose there is no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets, as has been proven by many a Winnipeg mother. Mrs. A. J. Waite, 56 Victoria St., says:—"Some time ago I sent for your little book on the care of infants and young children and have found it very useful. I have also used Baby's Own Tablets and can truthfully say that I would not be without them in the house for anything. My baby is nine months old and she has never been sick a day since I began the use of the Tablets. I have recommended the other mothers who have had similar good results, and I thank you for all the good your wonderful little Tablets have done my baby."

Baby's Own Tablets are a positive cure for all the little ills of children such as indigestion, colic, sour stomach, constipation, simple fever and diarrhoea. They break up colds and prevent croup and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by all druggists at 25c per box, or sent post paid by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

There's no fool like a young fool who tries to act like an old fool.

Give a baby half a chance and it can smash more dishes than an imported domestic.

It doesn't matter how pretty a girl looks at the piano; if she does not sound well it spoils the effect.

A man seldom says what people expect him to say.

ADVICE TO MEN

Who are Old While Young, Whose Vitality is Wasted, Whose Nerves are Shattered, Who Find Life Burdensome,

I can cure you with Electricity, as I have cured thousands of others. I can make the blood circulate in your veins, the nerves tingle with vigorous life and the spirit of energy show itself in every move of your body. My

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt

Is a Model, a Modern Home Treatment

My twenty years of study are shown in this grand appliance. You wear it with comfort at nights and the Electricity infused into your body cures all Nervous and Vital troubles, Kidney and Bladder troubles, Varicocele, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Indigestion, Weak Stomach and all forms of pain and weakness. It restores the life while you sleep, and must cure. Any one who will secure me can use my Belt and

Pay When Cured.

Do You Suffer? If so, don't hesitate, don't waste your time on drugs, which give no strength. Wear this life-giving appliance as I direct and it will cure you.

SPECIAL NOTICE—If you have an old belt of another make which has burned and blistered you, or one that did not possess electricity, bring it in and I will allow you one-half the price of mine for it.

I give a free test to all who call. If you can't call I will send you my beautifully illustrated book with full information FREE. Call to-day if possible and I will prove to you that my belt is all I represent it to be.

DR. M. B. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Notwithstanding the great advance in price of Ceylon Tea, Blue Ribbon is sold at old figures and good judges say the quality is better than ever.

Eddy's Parlor Matches

For Sale Everywhere

Try our Parlor Matches. They produce a quick LIGHT without any objectionable fumes. : : . . . . . :

THE E. B. EDDY CO., LIMITED, HULL, CANADA.

HORSE MEAT.

Upward of 16,000 maimed, crippled and diseased horses are slaughtered annually in and immediately about Chicago, and, according to Assistant Pure Food Commissioner Rudolph M. Patterson, much of the flesh finds its way to the public market, presented as a healthful food product, under the guise of dressed corn beef. One large institution is located within a stone's throw of the western city limits of Chicago, and to gather a suuply of diseased and decripit animals, receiving stations have been established in all sections of the city.

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

There is no more land open for entry in Duck lake land district.

Last year there were 87 new schools osganized and opened in the Territories.

Monkey Brand Soap is a cleaner and polisher combined, but won't wash clothes.

Dr. Forbes, of Macleod, has been appointed Dominion medical officer for Southern Alberta.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

A small boy doesn't care for a book that is instrurtive as well as amusing.

Genius cannot supply the place o. virtue.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

People who have the least to s y invariably talk the most.

Inventors of new wrinkles are not popular with the ladies.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One woman with Sunlight Soap will do better work than Two will with impure soap.

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

If your grocer cannot supply, write to LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, sending his name and address, and a trial sample of Sunlight Soap will be sent you free of cost. 3

EVERYBODY who plants seeds of any kind, either in the home or market garden, will secure the best results from using SEEDS from J. M. PERKINS, Seedsman, 220 Market St., WINNIPEG. 1902 Seed Annual free.

Friend—"Was it a serious accident?"

Chauffeur—"Not at all. Only two pedestrians killed, and the automobile wasn't even scratched."

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

When doctors cannot otherwise agree thay call it heart failure.

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething, and at this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

Judge a man by the depth of his knowledge rather than by his waist measure.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

The Colonel (a bachelor)—"Ah, Professor, here's to woman and wine, equally intoxicating, and always inseparable."

The Professor (benedict)— "Quite so; if ever you marry, you'll find that no woman is without her whine, and like your port—as she gets older she gets crustier."

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

That plackguard's hooking it vitl. von of my coats on. Fire at hith trousers. Ikey.

Hustling, bustling men waste half their energy in kicking up dust.

Mr. Fijjit—I wonder what I got said when his wife turned to salt?

Mrs. Fijjit.—I presume he said "I told you so!"

The Caller—You are never naughty are you?

Margery—Well, I shouldn't think you'd ask me that! Mamma says it isn't good manners to hurt peoples' feelings.

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.

FRIDAY, APRIL 11th, 1902.

A pencil mark in the space opposite will be an indication to you that ye editor considers there is something coming to him on your subscription. Kindly acknowledge in cash and oblige.

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

The redistribution bill passed its third reading on Tuesday. Joseph Martin, it's up to you, so play your hand like a little man, and jammed be he who first cries Held, Enough!

Given a chance to reconsider their former verdict, the people of Manitoba have decided that they do not desire prohibition of the liquor traffic just now. They have had too many elections back there of late.

The recent vote in Manitoba on prohibition gives rise to the conundrum as to who is responsible for the changed temper of the electorate—Premier Roblin and his Tory minions or Clifford Sifton and his Grit hirelings.

R. F. Green, the local member, has succeeded in passing his resolution through the legislature for a government refinery. Public ownership of public utilities can now be claimed as one of the cardinal points of the Dunsmuir administration, which should be worth something.

To the well-wishers of the camp, there is much in the situation at present to cause them satisfaction. The contemplated developments and improvements at the Arlington and Speculator assure lively times on Springer creek; added to which will be the operations at the Hampton, Ottawa, Tamarac, and other claims. Close to town will be the working of the Phoenix and Republic groups, the latter even now asking bids for their new road. All the other creeks are shaping up well for the summer. The outlook is good.

They are having a sweet time at that royal commission in Victoria, inquiring into Smith Curtis' charges against Premier Dunsmuir over the Canadian Northern railway deal. The latter does not take kindly to cross examination and is giving much trouble to Justice Walkem to maintain order and decorum. In fact, Smith Curtis came near being sent to the hospital, the premier having sandbagged him with the assertion that he was a "crazy loon." Curtis has long legs, sure, but as for being a loon, ipso facto, and a crazy one at that, there is margin in the assertion for an argument.

A feeling of genuine pride has thrilled the hearts of Canucks during the week by the magnificent example of bravery displayed by the Canadian Mounted Rifles at the battle of Hart's River, South Africa, on March 31. Once more have the doughty Boers been taught that the lion's whelps from the Land of the Maple are more than their equals on the field of battle; while to the Empire at large is again conveyed the earnest of Canada's fealty to the old flag. With the exhilarating feeling of enthusiasm and pride aroused by the C.M.R.'s bravery, comes the expression of heartfelt sorrow for those who mourn the loss of their dear ones slain, and sympathy with those lying wounded. But surely to the stricken ones there is consolation in the nation's words uttered by Hon. Joseph Chamberlain: "I congratulate the Dominion on the heroic conduct of the Canadian Rifles in the action with Delarey. I deeply regret the heavy casualties, and desire to express my heartfelt sympathy with the relatives of those who have given their lives to maintain the splendid traditions of Canadian valour."

Subscribe for THE DRILL.

DRILL POINTS.

The smelter talk at Sandon has ended in talk.

Work on the Last Chance has eased off to a whisper.

There are a number of small deals being negotiated.

The Fisher Maiden, Four Mile, has a foot of ore in sight.

Con Murphy has put a new fence in front of his residence.

An incipient blaze occurred at the Wilson House yesterday.

Fred Johnson is fencing in his new purchase on Harold street.

Born.—In Slocan, on April 3, the wife of J. Haslam, of a son.

The York-White block is having its face polished by the painter.

A number of vags have found lodgment in the local bastile of late.

Capt. McLennan, late of the Nelson, is at the helm on the Slocan.

C. S. Rashdall, New Denver, was a visitor in the city over Monday.

J. A. Anderson has had his drugstore renovated and generally slicked up.

J. Aitchison is contemplating a trip to the Stewart river, to prospect for gold.

Today the Miners' Union are holding their district meeting at Kamloops.

Miss Edwards was elected treasurer at the recent teachers' convention at Nelson.

Fred Johnson has purchased the cottage on Harold street owned by J. G. McCallum.

Ted Eyton was in town Friday, for the first time in five years. He required a guide.

Ping pong has succumbed and a craze for paint has taken its place. It will be more lasting.

An English lay-out has leased the Wakefield, on Four Mile creek, and will work it shortly.

W. T. Shatford and wife, accompanied by Miss Maybee, left on Tuesday for a short trip to Vernon.

April 18th has been set as the date for holding the Socialist concert. It will be held in the Union hall.

Service will be held in St. Paul's church next Sunday, morning and evening. W. H. Hedley, vicar.

The Oddfellows are keeping pace with the general improvements in the city and painted their block.

The piers on the Delaney avenue bridge, endangered by the creek, have been rip-rapped this week.

Bert McNaught and George Fairbairn, of Silverton, were here on Wednesday, humping the camel.

The concert given in the Presbyterian church, Friday evening, by the Junior Endeavorers was well attended.

Capt. Shortt, of the Keotenay, has retired from the service, and Capt. Fraser, of the Kokanee, has taken his place.

The delegates from Slocan leave tomorrow to attend the labor convention at Kamloops, which assembles on Monday.

Last Thursday the engine on the Nakusp train jumped the track on a trestle near Denver, almost causing a bad wreck.

Mrs. Geo. Lyons came in from Nelson Tuesday, to join her husband at the Arlington mine, where they have erected a residence.

The painter and decorator has been at work on the office of the Royal hotel and transformed it into the nobbiest place in town.

T. Brown and A. Docksteader, of Sandon, and D. Weir, of New Denver, have been gazetted license commissioners for the Slocan district.

In the rush of general improvements the government office has not been overlooked, for it has had the paintbrush applied inside and out.

The crew of the Slocan are averaging about 24 hours a day lately, running sometimes with double barges. It is the meanest run in the service.

On Saturday afternoon the rifle club held their first shoot of the season at the new ranges. Good practice was had at the 1000 yard target.

The rifle club have their new ranges in position on the lakeshore In obtaining their distances, they have cleared the lower end of Hume trees.

Judgment is expected next month in the appeal case of Manley vs Collom, over the Native Silver fraction. It is before the supreme court at Ottawa.

In order to permit of a larger attendance, the meeting at the Halcyon springs to organize a press association, will be held today instead of Monday.

J. Wicks, mate on the Slocan, left on Friday to take a similar position on the Movie at Nelson. He was followed here by W. Wright, transferred from Arrow lake.

J. C. Crome, mgr. of the Toronto Type Foundry Co., Winnipeg, spent Friday in the burg. J. C has been in poor health of late and is recuperating at the Halcyon springs.

Peter Thisted accidentally shot himself at Fire Valley last Wednesday, in carelessly handling a gun while hunting. Deceased was 23 years of age and a native of Denmark.

A special meeting of the Socialist league was held on Saturday night to select a delegate to attend the convention at Kamloops on Monday. J. M. McGregor was the delegate duly appointed.

Geo. T. Moir, C.P.R. agent here, has been transferred to Nakusp, and leaves at once for his new billet. His friends are tendering him a farewell entertainment in the Music Hall this Thursday eve.

Jas. Baker, J. V. Purviance and Fred Benson were chosen delegates by the Miners' Union to attend the convention at Kamloops on Monday. The alternates are T. Tobin, W. H. Davidson and H. L. Fife.

Capt. Seaman left on Friday to take command of the Kokanee, on Kootenay lake. He has been in charge of the Slocan ever since she was built, five years ago, and his removal is deeply regretted by many.

Telegraph rates between Kootenay and the coast have been largely reduced. Heretofore the tolls have been 60 cents for ten words and four cents for each word over ten in day hours, and the night rate of 40 cents and three. Now the figures will be 50 cents and three for the day, and 30 cents and two at night.

Life insurance has come to be regarded nowadays as an investment, safe and certain, and which robs old age of the fear of want and dependence. No company offers better inducements in this respect than the Mutual Life of Canada. Its dividends are large and yearly payments low. W. J. Twiss, of Kaslo, who is the general agent, will tell you all about it.

CHANCE FOR SILVER.

"I believe that the coming twelve months will see a great improvement in the market price and demand for all the metals," said Simon Guggenheim at Denver last week. Mr. Guggenheim, who is chairman of the executive committee of the directors of the American Smelting and Refining Co., is making a tour of all the the smelters in Colorado, and will then go to Utah to see the new smelter there. "The outlook for silver has, I think, improved, because the prospect of passing the Philippine coinage bill is good. The measure will provide a new market for the metal and will, I think, materially affect the price. Just what price may be reached I am not prepared to say now.

"The lead situation is more favorable. This is caused by prosperity all over the country. The farmers are painting their houses and that means the consumption of an immense amount of lead used in making white lead. Then the immense amount of construction which is being done all over the country will require a corresponding amount of lead pipe. I believe that the market for that metal will be much improved.

'Copper, I believe, will rise in price somewhat, because of an agreement between the various interests which will probably be made within the next few months. I do not believe copper will go back where it was before; that is not reasonable to expect, but it may go to 13 or 14 cents, which is perhaps a normal and natural price. The outlook may appear a little blue for some of the metals just now, but I believe that the future holds much better prospects."

The Murcutt Branch

OF THE W.C.T.U., SLOCAN,

Meets the second Thursday in each month at 3 p.m. Next meeting in the Presbyterian church. All meetings open to those wishing to join.

MISS E. STOUGHTON, President. MRS. M. D. MCKEE, Cor. Secretary.

Alex. Rogers,

Tonsorial Artist.

The Leading Parlors:

MAIN STREET, SLOCAN

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned, carrying on business as Druggists, at Slocan, in West Kootenay, under the firm name of J. L. White & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All debts due to the said firm are to be paid to the undersigned, John A. Anderson, who will pay all the debts of the said firm.

Dated the 1st day of January, A.D. 1902.

Witness: R. C. G. WHITE, A. YORK. — J. L. WHITE, J. A. ANDERSON.

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.

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MINING ENGINEERS AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - B. C

J. M. McGREGOR, B. A. Sc.

Provincial Land Surveyor & Mining Engineer,

SLOCAN, - - B. C.

Pioneer Livery and Feed Stables,

Slocan, B. C.

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Saddle and Pack Horses for hire at reasonable rates.

R. E. ALLEN, - Manager

H. D. CURTIS,

Notary Public.

Mines, Real Estate, Insurance, Accountant.

Abstracts of Titles Furnished.

Slocan, - - B. C.

To the Ladies of Slocan . .

The season for Wallpaper is here, and we have received a fine line of papers from one of the best firms in Canada. The prices will be found very reasonable, especially as all customs duties will be saved. Splendid assortment and first class goods. We represent no trust but trust solely to the judgment of the people.

D. D. ROBERTSON

Slocan City Miners' Union,

No. 62, W. F. of M.

Meets every Wednesday evening in the Union Hall, Slocan City, at 7.30 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

GEO. NICHOL, President.
BERT O'NEAIL, Financial Secretary

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Our Potato Onions and Dutch Sets have arrived in good shape. Leave your order and ensure an early supply.

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Special Sale!

—of—

Furniture!

for

30 DAYS 30

commencing April 1. One of the largest stocks of furniture, carpets and linoleums in the Kootenays will truly

Go at Cost Price.

Now is your chance to have your home furnished complete. Mail orders promptly attended to.

D. McARTHUR & Co.
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You are Invited

To examine the best line of Scotch Tweeds, English Worsteds and Irish Worsteds ever shown in Slocan; also all the latest designs in Pantings. Remember,

We are Custom Union Tailors

and the Union Label is a guarantee of the best workmanship. We guarantee satisfaction and a perfect fit.

We have added a select line of

Gents' Furnishings.

Compare our reasonable prices—Fine White Shirts, $1; Collars, 15c; Regatta Shirts, in fancy stripes, with collars and cuffs attached, 75c each; Underwear, from $2 a suit; California flannel underwear, $4 a suit, this line being imported direct by ourselves; the best quality Black Felt Hat, Union label $3.50, equal to the Stetson Hat in every way.

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Store also at Sandon.

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Home Seekers' Excursion tickets on sale, westbound, March 1 to April 30.

Through bookings to Europe via all Atlantic lines. Prepaid tickets from all points at lowest rates.

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