THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. IV., No. 38. SLOCAN, B. C., DECEMBER 18, 1903. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

Clearance Sale

beginning on Monday, Nov. 9, and continuing.

Our Dry Good Stock will be sold for Spot Cash, at wholesale prices in the East. Our Stock is composed largely of Staples, and you are now given an opportunity to obtain nearly anything required in the Dry Goods line at Sacrifice Prices. We need Cash. No Goods will be charged. . . . .

W. T. Shatford & Co.

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.

Arlington Hotel,

SLOCAN, B. C.

L. M. KNOWLES, Proprietor.

This popular hotel is convenient to the boats and trains. The dining room is strictly up-to-date while the bar is supplied with the best in the market.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.

RATES: Travelling men, using Sample Rooms, $2.50 per day; without Sample Rooms, $2; board $8 per week; meals 35c.

JOB PRINTING

A FIRST-CLASS STOCK. . .
HIGH GRADE WORK
REASONABLE PRICES. . .

DRILL OFFICE

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

An EFFECTIVE STRIKE

can be made by wearing one of the . . . . .

Up-to-date, Stylish Suits

made from the best imported Worsteds, Serges, or Tweeds, a consignment of which has just been received for winter trade.

Work, Fit and Finish are guaranteed.

A Few Lines of Gents' Furnishings

are still left from the stock of the late A. David and they must be sold off at once.

H. A. CLEVE, Main Street, Slocan, B.C

Store: Next door to Postoffice.

MEETING OF COUNCIL

FIRE BRIGADE GETS A FEW MORE SUPPLIES.

Prov. Library Jan 1 03

Clerk Reports Some Traders' Licenses Still Outstanding—Permission Obtained to Cross the Giffin Lot With Piles—Other Business.

The city council held its first meeting for the month on Monday night, the faithful four being present. The proceedings were short, as nothing of moment came before the board.

Communications read: From Miss Giffin, Maitland, Ont., stating she would sell her lot on Springer creek, or would permit the city to cross it with piles. Filed.

From A. McVicar, secretary of the fire brigade, asking for additional supplies.

From secretary of the licensing board, giving names of renewals for ensuing six months. Filed.

Bills presented: McCallum & Co., supplies, $3.40. Referred to finance committee.

A short discussion followed over the fire brigade's letter, the council finally granting part of what was asked.

A bill of 35c, for postoffice box rent, was ordered paid out of petty cash.

Payroll for November, for $96.66, was ordered paid.

Ald. Worden queried if the city solicitor had paid his license and was informed yes; also that the sum of $35 had recently been collected in from licenses.

Board of works stated they had done nothing definite yet about storing the fire ladders. Left over for a week.

Ald. Teeter asked if all the licenses had been paid in, and was informed that one or two were outstanding and they might be collected. The mill company had paid their license.

Council adjourned.

Earned a Reputation for Reliability.

THE DRILL has earned quite a reputation for the reliability of its mining news. Every little while a letter is received demonstrating this, of which the following, from the editor of a Cleveland, Ohio, publication, is a sample: "I have forwarded to you a copy of the November number of the American Magazine of Mining and Investment, to which I desire to call your attention, for the reason that patrons of ours who are interested in mining around Slocan have requested us to try and give more news from that section, and stated that they thought you would send us your paper in exchange for ours, so that we could keep track of what is going on in mining there, inasmuch as the news you give is always reliable."

Enterprise Reduces Force.

On Saturday three parts of the force at the Enterprise were let out of employment, some of the men going to Rossland, some to New Denver, and the balance coming here. The impossible state of the roads, preventing the ore going out, is the given reason for the reduction. About 40 men were affected. At the mine affairs are in good shape, the bins being full of ore, and fine showings in all the principal workings. The reduction is but temporary.

Idaho-Alamo Consolidated Mines.

The Idaho-Alamo Consolidated Mines was last week licensed to do business in the province. The head office of the company is situated in Scotland, while the local headquarters are at Alamo, with W. S. Jenkins as attorney. The capital of the company is set at £130,000, divided into £1 shares. This company succeeds the Scottish Colonial Goldfields in the ownership and operation of the Idaho-Alamo group of mines in the upper Slocan.

Municipal Clauses Amendments.

There bids fair to be quite a bit of tinkering with the Municipal Clauses Act by the legislature again. One set of amendments calls for the full set of police commissioners to be appointed by the council; also that the council shall fix the salary of the police. Another clause provides that a purchaser of land at a tax sale may draw six per cent per annum on his investment and for taxes paid should the land be redeemed.

More Capital for B. C.

Montreal capitalists are organizing the Imperial Coal & Coke Co., with a capital of $4,500,000, to operate deposits in the Crow's Nest, situated near those now being worked by the Canadian Pacific Railway Co. A large number of coking ovens will be erected in the spring.

Everett Smelter Sold.

The American Smelting Trust paid the Federal company $1,025,000 for the Everett smelter. The deal also included an agreement by the trust to take all the Federal Co.'s output for six years on a basis to be governed by the price of silver and lead or the finished products. Of the Federal company's capital it is stated that one half of the $20,000,000 preferred and about $5,000,000 of the $10,000,000 common stock has been issued.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS.

Some Ideas Advanced for Gifts to Friends and Relatives.

[CONTRIBUTED.]

Christmas is upon us and, alas! all the pretty ideas we had labelled "Christmas" and carefully stored away in our memories have fled with the months. Now, when we would recall them, we only think of what everyone has already, or seems too commonplace, or is beyond our purses.

Why should we feel that giving and taking presents are a necessary part of this time of the year? Is it because of the Great Gift to mankind? Whatever is the underlying thought, it has become a habit of the nations, and Christmas without its pretty remembrances would not be the time of goodwill, and bubbling happiness, and cheery brightness it certainly is to young and old.

The value of a gift is in direct ratio to the recipient's wants, needs, likes, tastes, longings, and and to the loving and thoughtful watchfulness that discovers these and makes the gift accordingly. A ten cent article may, in this way, be more acceptable than one of many times the money value. Many a woman plans weeks ahead, sews and fixes in every odd minute, and takes from resting and sleeping times to get some love-token ready. Many a man puts off to the last minute, then dashes into a store and pays a dollar or two for the first article in sight. Three weeks earlier the two dollars would have paid for two magazines for his wife, that would give pleasure and brightness to her and her household for the entire year.

Now for the father and boys—A shaving paper case. A razor case, made of ribbon three or four inches wide and half a yard long. Wash neckties, made of piqué or heavily corded muslin; one and a third yards is the correct length. Shoebags, of linen, cretonne, or oilcloth, bound round with any pretty color, are a necessity for each individual in a house; the upper row of small pockets for stockings, handkerchiefs, etc.; the lower big pockets for boots and shoes; try them. Black cotton elastic suspenders, with a long-necked button on the lower end for the strong button-holed yarn loops of the stockings. A neck-kerchief of cream silk-striped flannelette, cashmere, a pretty plaid, of black silkoline or silk. A pasteboard frame covered with embroidered linen, silk, velveteen, cretonne, wallpaper, gilt or silver paper, or crepe tissue paper, holding a mother's, father's, brother's, or sister's photo, or a pretty magazine picture even. A saw and hammer. A box of water colors. A box of colored crayons. A pair of old fashioned knitted cuffs for the boy with the chapped wrists. Handkerchiefs galore. A length of an old broom handle, covered with anything pretty, with a long ribbon, tape, or string to hang it by, for neckties to be hung over. In making handkerchief, tie or glove boxes, try a layer of sheet wadding both inside and out under the cover, with a sprinkling of sachet powder. A magazine makes a boy feel his manliness; it is an incentive, a weekly or monthly reminder to live up to this manly importance.

For the mother and the girls—Ends of ribbon, preferrably three or four inches wide, and washable, from one to one and a half yards in length. Ends of lace or insertion, at least three-eighths of a yard long. Sets of ribbon for neck, hair and waist. Odd yards of ribbon for hair. Stock collars of every color and material. One ply of collar stiffening, covered nicely with velvet, velveteen, silk, muslin, or silesia, made to hook neatly at the back, serves either as a collar or a foundation for the lace, insertion, or ribbon ends; the more the prettier. White Brussels net, plain or dotted, made into ties with valenciennes lace or beading frills, to be washed as often as the linen collars. Pot-holders, made of four plies of old cloth, canvas, ticking, anything thick, six inches long by four wide, and stitched through and through, with a loop to hang them up; six of these, three for use while three are in the wash; oh, the comfort of them.

For the wee tots—A ball, made of a small tin box, holding some shot, and wound round with the ravelled yarn from an old sock, and covered with sections of any bright colored material, pleases both eye and ear. A black Dinah, Sambo, George Washington, made from black silesia and stuffed with paper, rags or sawdust, is as lovely as a Sally Ann or Maria made from strong unbleached cotton.

Troubled With Water.

The lessees of the Port Hope have been troubled much of late with water and have been compelled to start a crosscut tunnel to drain the works. In the old shaft one round of holes from where the owners left off broke into a splendid bunch of ore. The lessees have been fortunate to stake a big fraction, lying between the Nancy Hanks and Port Hope, the ground being quite valuable.

PUBLIC MEETING

Of Citizens Held to Discuss the Municipal Situation.

Last Friday evening a meeting of the ratepayers and those interested in the well-being of the place was held in the city hall and was largely attended. Acting Mayor Smith occupied the chair and opened the meeting with a short speech. After that the proceedings hung fire somewhat, but got warmed up a little towards the last. Short speeches were offered by Ald. Teeter, McNeish and Worden; J. V. Purviance, D. Arnot, R. I. Kirkwood, D. S. McVannel and others.

From these it was learned the position of local affairs. At present there was but a bare quorum in the council, and there was very little likelihood of a new board being secured for the ensuing year. The idea was to endeavor to prevail upon those eligible for office to accept and fill up the full board. It was pointed out that the town was free from all debt except that of the mill debentures. At the same time no public improvements could go on because of the non-collection of a large part of the taxes. Various speakers urged that steps be taken as soon as possible to collect these; and also to adopt measures leading to the instalment of a waterworks system and an electric light plant. All the speakers agreed that, whereas discord had prevailed in municipal circles in the past, it was now time that harmony should exist, and that the incoming council should be composed of men who would work together for the welfare of the place.

Finally, upon motion, Acting Mayor Smith appointed D. Arnot, Al. Teeter and C. E. Smitheringale a committee to interview the eligibles for office and endeavor to secure a full set of aldermen for the ensuing year, they to report at another meeting to be held on Friday evening, the 18th inst. On Saturday the committee started out on their labors and hunted up all the available material and subjected them to the sweating process. What success was met with will be made known at the meeting.

Slocan District Licenses.

W. H. Davidson and Wm. Brandon presided at the meeting of the Slocan district license commissioners, which was held at New Denver on Tuesday. C. Aylwin withdrew his application for a license at Aylwin, while a license at Rosebery was refused, owing to disorderly conduct in the house. The license at Slocan Junction was issued to Lambert, the owner of the hotel. A protest was entered against an applicant from Three Forks, but it was passed over, because the board felt they had nothing to do with a man's private life. All other applications were granted.

Refutes Davidson's Statements.

A few days ago W. Davidson, member for the Slocan, stated in the legislature that the lead bounty had been of no benefit to the country. On Tuesday the mineowners met at Sandon and passed a resolution condemning this statement, saying it was directly contrary to facts; that it was due to the bounty that much work and improvements were now going on. A resolution was also passed, condemning the associated boards of trade for asking for a bounty on zinc.

Christmas Tree Entertainment.

The annual Christmas tree and entertainment of the Presbyterian Sunday school will be held in Knox church on Christmas eve, commencing at half past seven o'clock. The children will this year be assisted in their programme by the members of Mrs. Brockman's glee club. The price of admission will be, adults 25c, children 10c. In the case of large families three children's tickets will admit all the children belonging to the family.

Silver Quotations.

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

Thursday	54⅞ cents
Friday	54¼ "
Saturday	55⅛ "
Monday	55⅛ "
Tuesday	55⅛ "
Wednesday	55⅝ "

More Rich Ore.

Wm. Davidson brought down a large sample of ore from the Dayton on Tuesday, being one of the finest ever seen here. It carries much grey copper and native silver and will assay up in the thousands.

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.

The Enterprise managed to get out a carload of ore this week, being the first to be handled this month. Were the roads in shape, there would be quite a tonnage going out. As it is, this week's 20 tons raises the grand total to 1179 tons. The Kilo ore is down and awaiting shipment, and there should soon be a movement with the Black Prince, Ottawa and Neepawa stuff.

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	20	855
Arlington		40
Ottawa		126
Black Prince		17
Bondholder		2
Dayton		12
Republic		70
Meteor		52
Hamilton		4
Westmont		2
Highland Light		2
Alberta		2
Cripple Stick		2
Nansen		2
Hampton		5
Sapphire		5
	20	1199

MINES AND MINING.

Sufficient snow has fallen for rawhiding.

The Payne's works are turning out 300 tons of zinc per month.

For last week the Boundary mines shipped 16,064 tons of ore.

The Rambler-Cariboo has shipped 2500 tons of ore during the year.

A supply of ore sacks was sent up to the American Bell during the week.

All the properties in the camp will close down for the Christmas holidays.

The Oyster-Criterion stamp mill at Camborne has commenced operations.

Last week's ore shipments from the Rossland camp amounted to 9690 tons.

Sandon mines last week exported 63 tons of ore, going out by the Kaslo road.

After two or three years of steady operation, the Red Fox shut down last week.

M. Cameron went up on Wednesday to rawhide ore from the Black Prince.

The Granby people are preparing plans for the enlargement of their smelter.

One of the properties close to town secured an assay last week of 14,810 oz of silver.

The Snowshoe company will erect a smelter at their mine, in the Boundary, next year.

The new tunnel on the Chicago, near Sandon, has cut the vein, exposing two feet of galena.

The second clean-up from the Eva stamp mill, at Camborne, has yielded gold bricks valued at over $6500.

F. M. Chadbourn, of Nelson, visited the camp this week for the purpose of inspecting some mining property.

The McNaught party came down on Saturday from examining the Kilo. J. F. McNaught left at once for Spokane.

Trouble over the grub supplied was the cause for part of the Payne force quitting this week. The matter was afterwards adjusted.

Good progress is being made with the main drift on the Bank of England. By spring Manager Moffatt expects to show one of the biggest mines in the division.

CULLINGS.

The sawmill at Winlaw is being run to its full capacity.

The heavy thaw has played havoc again with the snow.

Wm. Harris has bought 300 acres of land down the valley.

The hunting season has closed. A few deer were killed in this section.

The Dominion government has an agent in the country arranging for the payment of the lead bounty.

T. B. Atkinson's case against various mining and railway companies, for non-compliance with the provincial company act, was thrown out of the supreme court at Vancouver last week.

TO A YOUNGER SISTER.

Perhaps some busy bee may hum
From whom these airy verses come,
Or yet, perchance, a conscience true
May whisper who "talks back" to you!
Ah, let that voice a story tell
Of one who loved you long and well,
Who saw your childhood's tender green
Burst in the bud of sweet sixteen,
And upward reach until it stood
The perfect flower of womanhood!
Then may the lilies of the vale
Blow home to you on every gale,
And Cupid sweet, fair roses strow
Where'er your gentle footsteps go!
When sailing over Life's great deep,
May Love your every voyage keep
And bring you safe through storm and brine
Back to this loyal heart of mine.

—Guidon.

A Three Cornered Swindle

BY M. QUAD.

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It wasn't what a conservative old lawyer would call a straight case. I had been sent to London to look up a sharper and make him disgorge for the benefit of the heirs of another sharper. The wife of one John Saunders, an Englishman who had died in Buffalo several years previously, had put her claims in the hands of a New York lawyer. This Saunders had been mixed up in a big swindle before leaving England. Something like £20,000 had been reaped from it, but his partner in the transaction had gobbled on to most of it and had also managed to pull his neck out of the noose, while Saunders had been hunted out of the country. It was the claim of one swindler against another—no more, no less. The leverage we had consisted of a number of papers to which both names were attached. The name of the living partner was Smallwood, and it was understood that he had set up as a money lender. These papers criminated Smallwood in a sense, but in case he was defiant we could not push the case against him.

After some little trouble I found Smallwood and his den. He was a burly, big man, with a loud voice and a domineering way. In assisting to per-

SAT DOWN BESIDE ME AND FELT MY PULSE.

petrate that swindle he had had a narrow escape, and he realized that in a way he was still under the surveillance of the police, but I put him down as a man not to be easily frightened. I found I was right in this. When I had stated my errand, he laughed in my face and called me a fool. Between ourselves he did not deny the swindle. On the contrary, he boasted of the slick way in which it had been worked. He had furnished the brains, and John Saunders was the catspaw. He had secured £19,000 of the money and escaped the law, while his partner had fled to a foreign land with the remnant and died among strangers.

"My dear sir," he said as he smiled and rocked to and fro, "you were a dolt to come on any such errand. You have papers, but I would not give you the price of a dinner for them. I am solid, and you can't disturb me. Go to Scotland Yard, go to the attorney, do what you will, and I shall only laugh at you."

Neither Scotland Yard nor the attorneys could help me in the case. While it couldn't be called blackmail, it was an attempt to squeeze money out of a swindler. The one interview satisfied me that my mission was a failure, and I bade Mr. Smallwood good day with as much courtesy as I could assume. It was about lunchtime when I left his office, and I dropped into a modest restaurant for a light meal. I had scarcely got seated when a stranger who had a seedy-genteel look about him asked permission to take the opposite side of the table, saying he had some information to give me. When we had begun on our meal, he said:

"I saw you leave old Smallwood's office and followed you. Has he done you a bad turn?"

I did not give my case away in replying, but gave him to understand that the money lender had refused to do the square thing by me.

"He's a cur, a cheat, a swindler and all that's mean and contemptible!" continued the stranger, with a good deal of feeling. "He has cheated and wronged me, and I can get no satisfaction. Today, however, I learned of an incident in his past life that will give me a good hold on him. I must go to Liverpool to complete my information. If you will go along and become responsible for expenses, I will share the information with you."

For awhile I was chary of the man, thinking he might be in the pay of Smallwood, but I finally decided that I could lose nothing by trusting him. Smallwood had once lived in Liverpool under another name and had been guilty of a crime for which he had to flee to Brazil and remain for several years. This man, who gave the name of Duff, proposed to go down and look up the matter and put the police on the scent. He was going to do this out of revenge, but in my case I had no revenge to gratify. I thought it might be a good thing to hold over Smallwood as a bluff, however, and I promised to reward Duff if anything came of it. In the course of a couple of hours I returned to the money lender's office. He greeted me affably and laughingly said:

"I have heard that you Yankees are a persistent race, but in this case you are simply wasting your shoe leather. I suppose you have come to make a new offer?"

"I have come about that Liverpool affair," I replied, and I went on and stated the nature of his crime and the name he used to sail under.

The shot told. The man grew nervous and pale faced, and when I had concluded he said:

"How you secured your information I do not know, but I will frankly admit that it is partly correct. I have little fear that the police would meddle with me at this late date, but I do not care to have the affair stirred up. I am willing to make a fair financial arrangement with Saunders' widow."

That was a matter to be talked over at another meeting. I was a bit surprised that Smallwood should give in so quickly, but concluded that the Liverpool affair was rather serious and that like a man of sense he preferred to part with a couple of thousand sooner than have it resurrected. He had rooms over his office, and I was to sup with him on the next evening but one at 8 o'clock, and the matter of restitution would be arranged. I went to the place appointed by Duff to meet him, but he was not there. I had given him my address, but he did not call on me. As a matter of fact, I never saw him again. After he had played his part he vanished.

When I made my third call on Smallwood, I was cordially received, and while waiting for supper to be served we came to an understanding. He was to give me $10,000 for Saunders' widow, and I was to give him a receipt in full. He grew sociable and jolly as the affair was concluded, and my glass was no sooner empty than he pressed me to drink again. Of a sudden things began to whirl, and then came a blank. When I recovered consciousness, it was morning, and I was lying on a cot bed in a strange room. My head buzzed and racked, my throat was as dry as paper, and as I rolled out of bed and attempted to stand my knees gave way and let me down. A strange man came to me and talked, and I was given something to drink, but it was late in the afternoon before my brain was clear enough to understand things. As I sat up on the edge of the bed and wondered what had happened and where I was a quiet spoken man who had the look of a doctor entered and sat down beside me and felt my pulse and said:

"You will do now if you keep quiet. Let me say for your encouragement that cases just as bad as yours have been cured in three months. The great point is to avoid excitement."

"In the first place, where am I?" I asked.

"In Dr. Colwell's private lunatic asylum," he replied.

"Who brought me here?"

"Your friends. The loss of your money in that Peruvian speculation unbalanced your mind. You will be well cared for here, and if you aid me as you should your detention will not last over three months."

"I see how it is," I said as I looked him straight in the eye. "I am indebted to Smallwood for this. He drugged me and had me brought here that he might have time to fix up his affairs and skip. I demand my liberty this instant!"

"Come, come," he replied in a coaxing way as he patted me on the shoulder. "I know no one named Smallwood. Your friends in Beacon street brought you here, and Dr. Henry made out the papers. All was perfectly regular. Let us have no excitement. Dinner will be ready in half an hour. Meanwhile think it over."

In that half hour I figured it out. Smallwood had drugged and abducted me. It might or might not be a private insane asylum, but the man had surely been bribed to hold me fast for a time. If I raised a row, it would be the worse for me. If I remained passive, I would be set at liberty as soon as the money lender left the country. I decided to make the best of things, and when the doctor returned I was very quiet. The two of us ate supper together in a small room and were waited upon by an old woman. He called me Mr. Perrine, and, according to his talk, I was a member of a mercantile firm in London. Next morning I was taken to walk in a narrow garden surrounded by high walls. I got sight of no other person, nor could I make out what sort of place I was in. During the day I had the use of a sitting room off my bedroom. It looked out on the rear yard, and the windows were barred. I was given plenty of reading matter, and the doctor played chess with me, and taken altogether the time did not pass unpleasantly. In the three weeks I was in the house I saw only the doctor and the old woman. At 9 o'clock one evening I was told that my cure was complete and ten minutes later was being driven away from the building in a closed carriage. After an hour's ride I was set down in a street in Whitechapel, and had I been backed by all the police of London I could not have found the house where I had been held captive. Smallwood had been gone a week—gone no one knew where. While I do not believe there was anything in the Liverpool story told me by Duff, the money lender was more afraid of me than he need have been and had played me a pretty little trick to give himself time to settle up his affairs and move on. I did not go to the police officially, but I did tell the story to a detective on the quiet. How they would have regarded it at Scotland Yard may be judged from what the officer said to me. At the end of the story he winked and grinned and observed:

"What a race of natural born liars you Yankees are!"

Q. HOPE JONES

He Delivers a Lecture on Sticking to It.

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CITIZENS of Jackson's Corners—It cost me the sum of $1.50 to bill this town for the entertainment now awaiting you, but I have a feeling deep down in my breast that after the usual collection has been taken up I shall come out at least a quarter ahead and be able to move on to the next town.

The subject of my lecture, as you have been informed, is "Perseverance; or, Sticking to It." Give me liberty or death, but also give me a man who won't let go after he gets hold. Truth, ambition, virtue and honesty are good building stones, but you must have the mortar of perseverance to cement them together.

Let us take the case of Cæsar. He began looking ahead when he was ten years old. At fifteen his father wanted to apprentice him to a cobbler, and his mother wanted to establish him in a Troy laundry. He had made up his mind to be a ruler of men and events, but for five years every sort of discouragement was thrown in his way. His father got him into a baseball team, hoping that would satisfy his ambition; his uncle got him a country school to teach, thinking he would in time become an Uncle Rube; his brother-in-law tried to get him to go partners in the windmill business, and the family doctor said he was threatened with consumption and should put in most of his time fishing.

Some young men would have given up and started out as tin peddlers or joined a circus, but Cæsar had the root in his teeth, and he never let go.

It was sticking to it that shoved him along until he reached the position where he could send a thousand people to jail by a nod of his head. They bored in on him at last and finished him off, but that simply came from jealousy. He had lived to elucidate my contention that sticking to it beats even a beef trust.

Some of you here at Jackson's Corners, which I find consists of fourteen houses, a store and a blacksmith shop, and is picturesquely situated on three sides of a horse pond, must have heard of Christopher Columbus. At any rate, I will take it that you have and call your attention to the fact that if he hadn't stuck to it we might have been born in Africa instead of the United States.

He first got it into his head that there was an acre or two of land out-

NAPOLEON WAS A FARMER BOY.

side of Spain. It took him ten years to make the Spanish believe it, and to this day they haven't got over their surprise. After once getting started he never let up, and he was finally furnished with an outfit and told to sail away and be hanged to him. They had got tired of his gab and wanted to send him to the bottom of the sea, but he didn't go there. He headed straight for America, sure that maple sugar and muskrat skins awaited him here, and even when his sailors threatened mutiny if he did not turn back he would not yield.

No American ought to lie down at night or rise in the morning without blessing the memory of the man who made it possible for us to be born here and grow up to be big enough to wear tail coats and suspenders.

Some lightning rod man may have come along here some day and told you of Napoleon Bonaparte. He probably told you ten lies to one truth, but the truth is interesting enough. There was a boy born on the farm, and a mighty poor farm at that. His parents hardly knew enough to figure out how much four dozen eggs would come to at 13 cents a dozen, and the nearest schoolhouse was three miles away, and the teacher was drunk half the time.

There wasn't one chance in a thousand of that boy making anything of himself above a chicken raiser, but he said to himself that he would rule the world some day, and he stuck to it until he did. He was cuffed by his mother, licked by his father and rolled in the dirt by all the other boys for a mile around, but he never let go of his idea.

He hung to it and pushed it along, and foot by foot he climbed up. They tied grindstones to his coat tails, but they couldn't hold him down. There was no one to pat him on the head and talk about "Excelsior," but he wouldn't let go. When he did get a start, there were those who did their best to stand him on his head, and he had to fight against envy and malice.

From a farmer's boy to the ruler of the world's destinies! Think of that! He had ambition and energy, but, better than all, he had the stick to it.

I notice among the audience a red-headed boy who is half asleep. He is redheaded, freckle faced and stub nosed, and he has probably never been to a circus or had his fill of lemonade, but can I say that thirty years hence he will not be a greater man than Tom Platt or Mark Hanna? If he's got the stick to it under all that red hair, he's bound to get there, and only death can keep him back.

My friends, I don't want to hurt your feelings by making comparisons. I have no doubt that if you had been born when George Washington was you'd have been as big a man as he was and perhaps bigger. It wasn't your fault that you had to wait 160 years later, and I'm not the man to humiliate you. I simply quote him as another successful specimen of the stick to it policy. After he had determined to become the Father of His Country he never let go. He got the worst of it on a hundred occasions, but he felt that hanging on would bring success in the end, and he hung.

And I now come down to Q. Hope Jones, the man who stands before you. I am a living illustration of what perseverance has done and can do. When you look at me you see perseverance itself. My parents were honest and respectable, but my father didn't know enough to sharpen an ax or my mother enough to make catnip tea.

As a baby I was lop shouldered and knockkneed; as a child I was hump-backed and had the earache. When I was five years old I didn't know a goose egg from a barn door, but down in my own mind I had a plan. I had determined to become great and famous and to place the name of Q. Hope Jones beside that of the greatest of earth.

Once I had made up my mind I allowed nothing to discourage or dissuade me. I was fed on johnnycake and buttermilk. I went barefoot in winter and bareheaded in summer. I got up at 4 o'clock in the morning to feed the hogs and sat up till 10 o'clock at night to feed the cows. The only schooling I had was what I taught myself from reading over the tax receipts and mortgages on my father's farm.

As a young man I wasn't looked upon as anything too good to hoe corn at 30 cents a day, and those who didn't predict that I would go into the drive well business were sure that I would eventually open a side show with a cannibal for the leading attraction. They threw me down and piled it on to me, but they could not hold me down. I got up to stick to it stronger than ever, and you see the result before you.

Q. Hope Jones stands before you as a man whose name is known from pole to pole, and it is known nowhere but to be honored. Be like me. You can if you will, and it is not too much to hope that my remarks here this evening will incite such aims and ambitions that twenty years hence North America will be ruled from Jackson's Corners. I will now close and pass around the hat, and it is needless for me to say that if any one here has made up his mind to drop in as much as a dime I shall expect him to stick to it and not put me off with three coppers and half a dozen buttons.

M. QUAD.

Asked Wife's Assistance.

Mrs. Hayfork (in country post office)—Anything for me?

Postmaster—I don't see nothin'.

Mrs. Hayfork—I was expectin' a letter or post card from Aunt Spriggs tellin' what day she was comin'.

Rural Postmaster (calling to his wife)—Did you see a post card from Mrs. Hayfork's Aunt Sally?

His Wife—Yes; she's comin' on Thursday.—Lyre.

Mere Conjecture.

"Have you ever known any one," she asked, "who was actually killed by happiness?"

"Well," replied the crusty old bachelor, "I can't say positively as to that, but I did know a chap once who was found dead on his mother-in-law's grave."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Taking No Chances.

"You love your country, don't you?" said the sincere statesman.

"Certainly," answered Senator Sorghum, "but I'm not losing my head and taking chances on suffering the pangs of unrequited affection."—Washington Star.

Will Even Up.

Beryl—Mrs. Heavyswell wears so many diamonds at receptions that she is frightfully overdressed.

Sibyl—Well, she makes up for that in her decollete evening gowns.—Baltimore Herald.

Attention, Ye Golfers!

"Why do you always smoke that big pipe when you're golfing, Mr. Fudge? I should imagine it would be in the way."

"I smoke it because I am a religious man."

"Where's the connection?"

"Well, whenever I foozle badly, the pipe prevents me from opening my lips in swear words, and by the time I am able to remove it from my lips I've conquered the temptation."

HUMOR

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

The Story of an Absent Minded Man's Scheme and the Results.

"Confound it all!" exclaimed a friend with whom I was going home the other evening. "I have a package of papers at the office I wanted to take home. But I'll miss the boat if I go back for it. Guess I'll drop myself a postal card."

"Drop yourself a postal card?" I asked. "What do you mean?"

He thrust his hand into his pocket and drew forth a package of cards, and as he was scribbling a few words by the light that shone from the windows of a cafe he began:

"Best, cheapest and most effective memory jogger in the world. I am a very absent minded person, and all of the old schemes are of no avail. I found the string on the finger wouldn't work, for I'd forget what I intended to recollect. So I hit on the idea of sending myself postal cards.

"Just before I left the office I addressed one to myself at the house, writing on it 'Umbrella.' That card will be delivered to me at the breakfast table, a reminder that I should take the old umbrella over to town and get it fixed. Last night at home I wrote on a card 'Chicken,' etc. That came to my office early in the day, and if it hadn't we would have been shy of stuff for dinner tonight.

"It's a simple system, costing only a cent for each service, and for this small outlay I have my lagging memory prodded by a special government official under bonds to perform his duty.

"Sometimes I think this new scheme of mine saved my life once. It was not very long ago. I had a bad cold. My doctor gave me some medicine which he said I must take every two hours. It was absolutely impossible for me to remember to do so, so I took a pack of postal cards and wrote on each, 'Take your medicine and mail yourself a card.' I started the ball a-rolling by dropping a card in a box and taking the first dose. The deliveries at my office are exactly two hours apart. Whenever a carrier appeared he handed me the reminder, and I swallowed my medicine and handed him a fresh card. Result, prompt cure."

By this time we were aboard the ferryboat and on our way down the bay.

"It certainly is an admirable idea," I said. "But, by the way, what do you intend to do with those postal cards you showed me?"

"Confound the luck!" he said, looking chagrined. "I forgot to mail them!"

No Clew.

"And have you no clews?" asked the chief.

"No," replied the new detective. "I thought at first that I had, but it wasn't one at all."

"What was it?"

"A mask that I picked up at the scene of the crime. But while I was examining it a tough looking fellow in the crowd said it was his and took it away from me."

In a Local Restaurant.

Stranger—Are the waiters here attentive to you?

Pretty Cashier—Sir-r-r-r!

Stranger—Oh, no offense, I assure you. I was only carrying out the instructions as printed on the bill of fare, which says, "Please report any inattention of waiters to cashier," and I thought if they were inattentive to you I would report them; that's all.

Live and Let Live.

"How did you happen to become such a pronounced vegetarian?" asked the city physician.

"Oh," replied the country editor, "that's the way a majority of my subscribers pay me."

Discontent.

"You're discontented."

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Well, I've noticed that the contented man doesn't often get ahead in this world."—Chicago Post.

Brain Work.

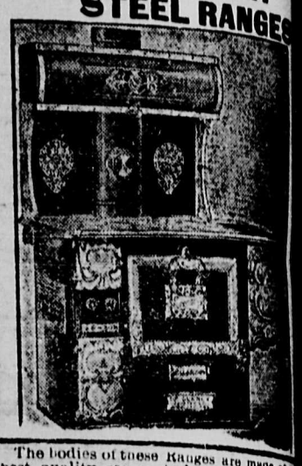
"Now, I wonder what my wife means by calling me a shiftless good for nothing? Don't I sit here all day thinking up ways for her to economize on the household expenses?"

A Pleasing Opponent.

"You seem to like playing billiards with him. Do you admire his play?"

"Immensely! It's good enough to be interesting and bad enough to make him pay for the game."—Brooklyn Life.

OXFORD ECONOMY STEEL RANGES



The bodies of these Ranges are made of the best quality range steel, all outside exposed parts are interlined with heavy sheet asbestos. They have cast iron extensions with white Enamelled Reservoirs, nickel plated drop Towel Pot Stands, Nickeled Towel Rods. They are made to burn any kind of coal, can be changed in two minutes to burn 20 inch wood. Highly nickeled throughout.

For full particulars send for illustrated booklet.

NOTE:—The following prices for these high grade ranges as illustrated, fully guaranteed.

No 9-18 oven 18x21x14 in. $50.00
No 9-20 oven 20x21x14 in. $59.50
(F. O. B., Winnipeg.)

Ask your dealer for them or write to us

The GURNEY FOUNDRY Co.,
153 - 155 Lombard St., Winnipeg.

COURTESY IN THE HOME.

It Is Essential to Happiness in the Family Circle.

There is no place where there is greater need of true, refined, everyday courtesy or where it will be more greatly appreciated than in the home circle. Yet in how many households do we see an entire lack of it.

The husband comes in tired and surly, hurries down his meal, gives the cat a kick and departs without one kind word or gracious act to any one.

The children are noisy and quarrelsome. The mother, tired and nervous, has only sharp, recriminating words for her husband, the children and the servant. The whole atmosphere appears surcharged with the very quintessence of disturbing and disheartening elements.

Let a visitor come in to make a neighborly call, however, and how quickly everything is changed. Both husband and wife welcome him with the sweetest of smiles and courtesy. When the visitor departs, he is bowed out with the most charming grace and in silver tones invited to call again.

This is eminently right and proper, but why should not the same consideration prevail among those who are bound to each other by ties of family relationship—"our own, whom we love best?" Why should not the wife, the child, the servant, whom you meet every day in the most intimate relations—why should they not, I ask, be vouchsafed some courtesy as well as the guest who calls for a brief hour?

"Charity begins at home," we are told, and I think courtesy should too. No one, be he man or woman, can stand weeks and years of continued fault finding or habitual discourtesy.

You bow to your next door neighbor when you meet her in the street and give her a kind or cordial word. Why not be respectful to members of your own family? Try it. You will find you will be happier for it. Your home will become an ideal one, and everyone will be influenced to good by the light which will radiate from it.

THE JIMSON WEED.

Probably a Legacy to Us From South America or Asia.

Once upon a time the name of Jamestown must have been very sharply shortened. Within the memory of many people now living James was pronounced "Jeems;" in fact, we believe that that was the accepted pronunciation of our Virginian forefathers. But "Jim" must have been the diminutive of "Jeems," as well as of James; at least we judge so because what is popularly known as "the Jimson weed" really is the Jamestown weed.

Nor is there any reason to suppose that this contraction was made jeeringly or sneeringly. More probably it grew into use "jess so," and we find intelligent Americans to whom it has never occurred that there is any connection whatever between Jamestown and Jimson. All the same, the authorities say that "Jimson" is "short" for the name of the place where the English made their first permanent settlement in what is now the United States and where the Old Dominion's first capital was located.

The jimson weed, however, is not a native plant, but probably came to us from South America or Asia. It is a question how it got to Jamestown, but we believe it is conceded that it is not indigenous to Virginia. If it was deliberately and designedly imported, it must have been because of its medicinal value; certainly not for its odor, which is vile; certainly not for its flowers and leaves, because they do not compare in beauty with those of scores of native plants. And, while this weed is now recognized as having some medicinal value, it may not have had that reputation "then" with Europeans. The Chinese, however, use it to some extent medicinally and may have done so from time immemorial, that country being little given to the acceptance of new ideas or new remedies.

Unchangeable.

"I'd like to exchange this," said a woman who the other day entered a retail bookstore.

The clerk unwrapped the bundle and glanced at its contents.

"I'm sorry, madam," he said, "but

THE DRILL

SLOCAN, B. C.

Made the Cannon Balls Fit.

The first battle of the war of 1812 was fought at Sacket's Harbor, July 9, 1812, and consisted of an attack made upon the village. The inhabitants had but one gun of sufficient size and strength to inflict damage, a 32 pounder, for which they had no shot. This difficulty was overcome by the patriotism of the housewives, who tore up carpets from the floors and with strips wound the small balls to fit the cannon.

Shooting Crocodiles by Lamplight.

In the West Indies crocodiles are often shot at night. The hunter, with a lantern, sits in a canoe in one of the creeks which the crocodiles infest. The crocodiles are attracted by the light and swim toward the canoe. Their eyes shine out in the darkness and form good targets for the hunter's bullets. Sometimes a dozen crocodiles are shot in a night.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Ottawa university will be rebuilt as soon as possible.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County. ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Eskimo dogs have been driven 45 miles over the ice in five hours. A picked team of these dogs once travelled six miles in 28 minutes.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

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

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

A man who is thrown on his own resources is apt to make an occasional raid on the resources of others.

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

Stop cracks in a wall with plaster of paris, but mix the plaster with vinegar, not with water, for vinegar prevents its settling too quickly and makes it easy of manipulation.

IT REACHES THE SPOT.—There are few remedies before the public to-day as efficacious in removing pain and in allaying and preventing pulmonary disorders as Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It has demonstrated its powers in thousands of instances and a large number of testimonials as to its great value as a medicine could be got were there occasion for it. It is for sale everywhere.

The man who goes to the bad never thinks of providing himself with a return ticket.

Conduct is three-fourths of life.—Matthew Arnold.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER!

ELECTRIC BELTS IN THE REACH OF ALL

We are Selling the Best Electric Belt in the World at a Price Within the Reach of the Poorest Sufferer.

Our Regular No. 7 High Grade $40 BELT for only $5

Our No. 7 Electric Belt (with suspensory for men or ladies attachment) is guaranteed to possess more power, more current, more equal distribution of current, better quality and finish than any other Electric Belt made, regardless of price.

The Prof. Karn Belt is a sure cure for Nervous, Weakness, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Complaint, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Pain or Aches in all parts of the body. Wear the Belt while you sleep, and in the morning you will feel years younger than when you went to bed.

Beware of those who ask you to pay from $10 to $40 for an Electric Belt, not half so good as the Prof. Karn's which we sell for only $5.00. We have only one price. We do not ask you 40 dollars first, and if you do not buy, try and sell you the same belt at any old price.

Our Honest Offer.—If you do not care to send us five dollars we will send you one of our Belts to your nearest express office, C.O.D. $5.00, with privilege of examination, if satisfactory, pay the express agent $5.00 and express charges and take the Belt. If not as represented you need not pay one cent. If you send cash with order we prepay the postage.

We are manufacturers of all kinds of electric appliances. Write us for our book, giving prices and full particulars. It is sent free.

Do not buy until you see our No. 7 High Grade Belt. Write at once. Address

THE P. E. KARN CO. 132 Victoria St. Toronto, Can.

Ayer's

Bald? Scalp shiny and thin? Then it's probably too late. You neglected dandruff. If you had only taken our advice, you would have cured

Hair Vigor

the dandruff, saved your hair, and added much to it. If not entirely bald, now is your opportunity. Improve it.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 40 years. I am now 91 years old and have a heavy growth of rich brown hair, due, I think, entirely to Ayer's Hair Vigor."
MRS. M. A. KEITH, Belleville, Ill.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Good Hair

When a woman is no longer able to make a man jealous she may as well give it up as a bad job.

The Bluethroat.

There is conclusive evidence to show that in one unbroken nocturnal flight the European bird known as the northern bluethroat passes from central Africa to the German sea, a distance of 1,600 miles, making the journey in nine hours. From its winter home in Africa observations have determined that it starts after sunset, arriving at its far northern summer haunts before dawn on the next morning.

A woman's idea of an annexationist is a man who has been married three times.

Official figures show that during the years 1888 to 1900 the mortality in the French army was more than double that in the German army.

When a young man is really known by the company he keeps she usually prefers to be a sister to him.

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

There are about 350 volcanoes on this earth that have performed in modern times. There are many hundreds more that have long been extinct.

Kidney Cry.—Pain in the back is the cry of the kidneys for help. To neglect the call is to deliver the body over to a disease cruel, ruthless, and finally life destroying. South American Kidney Cure has power akin to miraculous in helping the needy kidneys out of the mire of disease. It relieves in six hours.—38

If a girl throws a man over it's because she isn't hopelessly in love with him.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Of the victims of Bright's disease 47 per cent. are over three score years old.

SIGNALS OF DANGER—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and is out of order and you need medicine, have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health and strive to keep so.

Recently Lord Roberts received congratulations on his seventy-first birthday. It was in 1832 that the present commander-in-chief of the British army was born in Cawnpore.

STAMMERERS

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE, BERLIN, ONTARIO, For the treatment of all forms of SPEECH DEFECTS. We treat the cause, not simply the habit, and therefore produce natural speech. Write for particulars.

Purest Crystal

"Ryrie" Cut Glass is the purest of Crystal.

Our handsomely illustrated new Catalogue shows a very large assortment of choice pieces.

No. 216

This 8-inch finest Cut Glass Berry Bowl we send to any address for $8.00.

We pay express charges and guarantee safe delivery.

Write for our Catalogue. Ready for delivery Nov. 15th.

RYRIE BROS.
JEWELERS
118, 120, 122 and 124 Yonge St., Toronto

Do You Want SOME ONE TO HANDLE YOUR SHIPMENTS TO CONSIGN YOUR GRAIN TO A RELIABLE FIRM PROMPT SERVICE AND CAREFUL ATTENTION ?

If so, the undersigned wants your business and will endeavor to give satisfaction.

Cash advanced on consignments. Reference: Union Bank of Canada.

The oldest established Grain Commission Merchant in Winnipeg.

Grain Exchange, Winnipeg. S. SPINK

Maclennan Bros.,
GRAIN MERCHANTS,
TELEPHONE 1490. P. O. BOX 585
McIntyre Block, 304, Winnipeg.

Wheat and grain of all kinds. Car Load Lots a Specialty. Regular advances on Bills of Lading.

Write or wire us for Track Bids, or Consign Your Grain to us, which we will sell for your account on your approval to highest bidder.

GRAND WORK IN NEWFOUNDLAND

Dodd's Kidney Pills are Clearing out Kidney Disease.

Richard Quirk, One of a Score Cured in One Neighborhood, Tells How Pains of Twenty Years Standing Vanished Before the Great Kidney Remedy.

Fortune Harbour, Nfld., Dec. 6.—(Special)—There are a score of people in this neighborhood who suffered from Lame Back and other symptoms of Kidney Disease and who are now strong and healthy, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills. One of the most serious cases cured is that of Mr. Richard Quirk, and in an interview he says:—

"I suffered for more than twenty years from Lumbago and Kidney Disease. I almost always had a severe pain in my back, so severe that during intervals for years I was totally unable to work.

"Doctors and medicines gave me a little relief and after ten or twelve years I had almost made up my mind that my trouble was incurable. Then reading of cures by them led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had not taken half a box before I experienced relief and after using seven or eight boxes I was a perfect cure and a new man. The cure was permanent."

Cure your Backache with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you will never have Bright's Disease.

By a new Dutch process it is claimed that a moose hide can be turned into leather ready for the saddler's and shoemaker's use in from one to three days, while, by following the usual method of preparation, it takes about six months.

"One Foot in the Grave"—In the thousands of people who rush to so worthy a remedy as South American Nervine as a last resort would get it as a first resort, how much misery and suffering would be spared. If you have any nerve disorder you needn't suffer a minute longer. A thousand testimonies to prove it.—36

THE MOST POPULAR PILL.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims of excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

Nature often lets a genius in on the ground floor, but necessity compels him to dwell in the attic.

Running Sores, the outcome of neglect, or bad blood, have a never-failing balm in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Will heal the most stubborn cases. Soothes irritation almost instantly after first application. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. It cures piles in 3 to 5 nights. 35 cents.—39

Paraguay cotton grows on bushes which produce for from seven to ten years.

USED FOURTEEN YEARS WITH GOOD RESULTS.

121 E. 104 St., New York, Sept. 4, 1902.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Gentlemen:—I have used your Spavin Cure on my horses for the past fourteen years and it has always given me good results in every particular. I also have one of your books that I have found very useful. If you have any later edition of the "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," will you kindly send me one.

Respectfully yours, B. F. FRISBIE.

It is an absolutely reliable remedy for Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, etc. Removes the bunch and leaves no scar. 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.

Count Leo Tolstoi has written a treatise on Shakespeare, whose works he criticiles rather adversely.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Unless the soap you use has this brand you are not getting the best

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

DANGER IN SODA SIPHONS.

They May Explode and Cause Injury to Those Who May Be Near.

Do you know that the siphon bottle ordinarily used for vichy, soda water and other effervescent drinks is usually charged with a pressure of from 120 to 160 pounds to the square inch? The danger likely to result from an explosion of one of these little household articles is by no means inconsiderable, and yet the average person handles a siphon as though it were the most harmless thing in the world.

There are two or three things to remember in handling siphons: Never keep your siphons near the range, for the unusual heat is more likely than anything else to cause an explosion. Don't subject the bottle to any sudden change of temperature whatever. For instance, if you keep your siphons in the ice box—and that is the best and safest place for them—don't grasp the glass part of the bottle with your warm hand, for the sudden change of temperature is apt to cause an explosion. The best way to carry a siphon at all times is by the metal top at the head of the bottle. It is needless to say the greatest care should be taken not to drop a siphon, for an explosion is the inevitable result. When empty, the siphon is, of course, quite harmless.

That these bottles are considered a great source of danger is evidenced by the fact that the courts inevitably hold the bottlers strictly liable for all damages resulting from the explosion of one of them if even the slightest defect in the manufacture of the bottle can be shown.

This Horse Knew.

A doctor was returning home from visiting a patient late one night in company with a clergyman, when the horse stopped short at one of the most dangerous grade crossings within the city's limits. Absorbed in lively conversation with his clerical friend and seeing no gate down, he mechanically touched the horse with the whip and urged it by his voice to go forward. But the spirited animal for once would not respond and instead of obeying stepped briskly aside and turned his head as far as possible from the train which just then whizzed by at the rate of forty miles an hour.

It was a close call for the occupants of the carriage, who sat breathless through the moments of terrible suspense, but the horse maintained its attitude of a half circle until the danger had passed. It seems the gatekeeper was asleep at his post and had neglected his duty, but the delicate ears of the horse had detected the sound of the coming train.

When the Poor Ride In Coaches.

In the east side tenement house region coaches are associated with only two things—weddings and funerals. The coach is an indispensable feature of the wedding, and only the very poorest are buried without the attendance of a mourning coach.

The whole block knows when a wedding is to take place, and everybody is on the watch when the coach and pair come dashing around the corner to receive the bride. The vehicle draws up before the narrow entrance to a tenement and presently is entered by the bride, half hidden in her white veil and all nodding with orange wreaths, while a gaping crowd looks on. The horses are lashed, the coach turns another corner, and in three minutes the bride is at the place of ceremony. The ceremony over, the coach this time swallows up both bride and bridegroom. Everybody is charmed at the sight. The gossips are busy for a day.

Canine Intelligence.

A striking instance of canine intelligence is reported from Paris. A male schoolteacher named Dillaz was waylaid one evening near Charenton bridge by two roughs, who set upon him and, after rifling his pockets, flung him into the Seine. A collie dog that happened to be near, without being encouraged to do so by any person—indeed there were none who saw the circumstance—at once plunged into the water and, catching the man by the coat, aided him to keep afloat until the river police, attracted by his cries, arrived to his assistance. M. Dillaz was subsequently able to furnish the police with a description which led to the arrest of his assailants.

Rank Heresy.

He—So the engagement is broken off?

She—Yes. He told her he thought she should stop reading novels and read something more substantial—something that would improve her.

He—Well?

She—Well, the idea of a man intimating to his fiancee that she could be improved in any way!

Her Lost Opportunities.

Mrs. Noolywed—And if I had really thrown you down then would you have given me up?

Noolywed—I should say not. I would have kept right on trying to win you even if you had thrown me over half a dozen times.

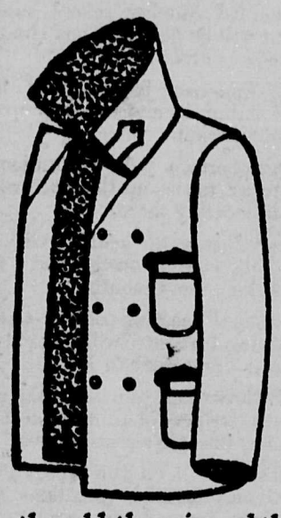
Mrs. Noolywed—My, what a lot of fun I missed!

Pinto Shell Cordovan Mitts and Gloves

—Toughest wear, flexible, warm, light
—Boil and scorch proof
—Rip and tear proof
—Rain and wind proof
—That's what H.B.K. Pinto Shell Cordovan mitts and gloves are
—Made from the hide of the Western Bronco, the toughest animal with the toughest hide, light enough to make mitts and gloves.
—Sold by dealers everywhere.

Genuine only with this brand. H.B.K. BRAND

Write for "Strayed," the funniest piece of literature ever written about a Bronco—Free



H. B. K. Warm Duck Coats

H.B.K Duck Coats are warm, hard wearing garments. They are made in scores of styles—fleece lined, mackinaw wool lined, leather reversible—high storm collars, large "Kantilever" unsagable pockets.

Made to keep out the wind and the cold, the rain and the sleet. Made to keep people warm

Branded with this brand.

Sold by up-to-date dealers everywhere. H.B.K. BRAND

Hudson Bay Knitting Co.

MONTREAL. WINNIPEG.

MAKERS OF WARM WEARABLES FOR EVERYBODY

OVER ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF MILLING EXPERIENCE.

"THE 'FLOUR' OF THE FAMILY"

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN

Every package, sack, or barrel, carries with it our Guarantee of

"BEST QUALITY"

The OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. Ltd.

TO THE EAST THRU THE STATES

Burlington Route

Are you going home for Christmas on the $40.00 Excursion? Why not go by way of St. Paul and Chicago, using the Burlington Route—300 miles daylight ride along the banks of the Scenic Mississippi River. Elegant Free Reclining Chair Cars.

Write the undersigned for all detail information in arranging for your trip. You will receive prompt attention.

A. L. EIDEMILLER,
Travelling Passenger Agent, Box No. 1315, Winnipeg, Man.
F. M. RUGG, N. W. P. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Indispensable in Winter.

There's a need in every home for

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

A few doses, at the first sign of a cold, will allay all throat irritation—take away hoarseness—check the inflammation—strengthen the lungs—ward off the cough.

All the healing, soothing, curative properties of Canadian Spruce Gum—combined with aromatics. Pleasant to take. 25 cts. bottle.

No matter how great a philosopher a man may be he can never figure out how he caught a cold.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

The assertion is made by a naturalist that nightingales devour the drones of a beehive, but never molest the workers.

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, DECEMBER 18th, 1903.

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

The closing months of the year have witnessed the introduction of considerable capital into south eastern British Columbia, the Boundary and East Kootenay camps being the principal beneficiaries. Development of the country's coal measures is proceeding at an unusual pace and good times are resulting. The Granby people's operations at Coleman promise big things, and now a Montreal outfit, with a capital of $4,500.000, has been organized to work areas close to those of the C.P.R. The Crow's Nest has made great strides during the past five years, but it is only a circumstance to what is before that section. It takes the sting from the situation experienced just now by dwellers in the Slocan to know that sister camps are enjoying real progress and prosperity.

Next year the Boundary mines confidently expect to produce one million tons of ore, all of which will be treated in the country. It will be a marvelous achievement, yet it will be by no means beyond the capabilities of that section. The development and advancement of the copper resources have been as remarkable as they are gratifying, and the influence exerted is being felt on the world's markets. The leading mines of the Boundary have ceased to draw from outside financial sources for support, for they have r ached the stage where they can take care of themselves, and a little better. Coincident with the advancement of the Boundary comes progress in the coalfields of East Kootenay. One section is bound up with the destinies of the other, and both combined furnish much of the material prosperity attributed to British Columbia.

It would be well for those who may be secretly aspiring to fill the seats at the aldermanic board next year, to think well and wisely of the task that is set before them, for the position promises to be anything but a sinecure. To commence with: At the present time the city exchequer holds roughly $265, against which is drawn the payroll for November, and against which also should be charged the salaries, school allowance and small incidentals for December. All the money derived from the sale of the mill debentures is gone and nothing remains with which to purchase the balance of the property in the mill-site. Gone also is the portion collected from taxes to meet the first debenture payment. As a live asset, there is the Sloan building, which should realize $500. The revenue that stands before the incoming council is, with liberal allowances—Hotels $1400, traders' licenses $500, taxes $1200, and incidentals $300, making $3400 in all. On the other side of the ledger are the expenditures, placed at a small estimate—School $700, piling creek $1000, debentures $1000, salaries $1150, rent, repairs and other incidentals $500, totalling $4350. Fortunately the city has no outstanding debts beyond the debenture liability, and it has back taxes owing of upwards of $2000, with the certainty of another $1000 or more for 1904, all forming a most valuable asset. Such, then, is the financial standing of the city, and it calls for the most careful and earnest consideration of the aspiring candidates. A council, with confidence in themselves and their town, and actuated with courageous and progressive ideas, would quickly put Slocan on its feet. The present rate of taxation is a necessity and no one should complain thereat, and were all the taxes available there would be ample for every purpose. The city must compel the outsiders to liquidate their indebtedness. Stick by the burg and work for it constantly. Don't be impatient, for brighter days will surely come. Don't be a pessimist.

DRILL POINTS.

Pay up your subscription.

Only one week more to Christmas.

The public school is closing for the holidays.

Remember the fire brigade's dance on the 29th.

Next week the days will commence to lengthen.

Geo. Stoll is spending the winter in Kiona, Wash.

Vancouver is experiencing an epidemic of highway robberies.

Sandon Knights of Pythias hold a dance on New Year's night.

Kiri Maida, a Japanese murderer, was hanged at Nanaimo last Friday.

W. K. Cameron is rapidly recovering from the effects of his recent accident.

Manager Reeder, of the Crow's Nest Coal Co., lately appointed, has sent in his resignation.

Mrs. Wichmann, formerly of this place, has removed from Sunderland, Mass., to Tacoma.

The annual Sunday school entertainment will be held in Knox church on Christmas eve.

J. A. Anderson has received his stock of stationery and is now prepared to fill all wants.

D. D. Robertson went to Kamloops on Saturday, to size up the place with a view to locating there.

Father Jeannotte held service in the Catholic church on Sunday. He will visit here every month.

The annual meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute will be held in Toronto the first week in March.

H. D. Curtis has purchased the fire insurance business of R. A. Bradshaw and is now the sole agent in town.

Koch's sawmill, on Ten Mile, is shut down, though logging operations are continuing. Several men were let out.

Preparations are being made for the annual Hogan's Alley banquet. It will likely be held in the Miners' Union Hall.

Ralph Gillette left for Spokane on Monday to secure treatment for his eye, the sight of which has been injured by dirt getting into it.

E. McFadyen has got back from East Kootenay, where he encountered a rare streak of hard luck. He lay 62 days in the Moyie hospital, seriously ill of typhoid. He is recuperating on his ranch at Gutelius.

For the Asking

On receipt of your name and address we will place before you for selection the greatest assortment of Jewelry, Silverware, Leather Goods, etc., in Canada.

In this new edition of our Catalogue, ready Nov. 15, we have made special effort to display extra value articles of very moderate cost.

In it are presented hundreds of opportunities for selecting Xmas gifts at money-saving prices.

We pay all express charges.

RYRIE BROS.
JEWELERS
118, 120, 122 and 124 Yonge St., Toronto

TIMBER LOCATIONS.

WE, the undersigned, thirty days after date, intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works, at Victoria, for special licenses to cut and carry away timber from the following described tracts of land, situated on Mosquito creek, in West Kootenay District:

First Location.

Commencing at a post on the west side of Mosquito creek, running 80 chains south; thence 80 chains west; thence 80 chains north; thence 80 chains east, to point of commencement.

THOS. ABRIEL

Located Nov. 19, 1903.

Second Location.

Commencing at a post adjoining first location on northeast corner, running 80 chains north; thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains west, to point of commencement.

THOS. ABRIEL

Located Nov. 19, 1903.

Third Location.

Commencing at a post planted on northwest corner of second location, running 80 chains north; thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains west, to point of commencement.

L. ABRIEL

Located Nov. 19, 1903.

Fourth Location.

Commencing at a post planted at southwest corner of third location, running 80 chains west; thence 80 chains north; thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains south, to point of commencement.

L. ABRIEL

Located, Nov. 19, 1903.

Fifth Location.

Commencing at a post planted on east side of Mosquito creek, running 80 chains west; thence 80 chains north; thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains south, to point of commencement, adjoining M. Soper's timber limit on the east.

EDGER STOBO

Located Nov. 20, 1903.

Sixth Location.

Commencing at a post planted on the south east corner of fifth location, running east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains, to point of commencement.

JOHN HECTOR,
by THOS. ABRIEL, Agent

Located Nov. 20, 1903.

Tom Ward, one of Kootenay's first inhabitants, died in Nelson on Tuesday of pneumonia.

A party of Nakuspites, headed by Thos. Abriel, have staked a fine bunch of timber on Mosquito creek.

The public school at Winlaw has started up, with Miss Anderson, a teacher from the coast, in charge.

An electric light plant has been installed at Winlaw, for the lighting of the mill and the private dwellings.

The legislature adjourned on Saturday till Jan. 11. The governor signed the loan bill, assessment act, railway assessment act, and the land act.

J. Brown, a deckhand on the tug Valhalla, was drowned off Crawford bay on Friday night, by falling overboard. He was a single man and came from Fernie.

Warrants have been issued by the Crow's Nest Coal Co. for the arrest of J. H. Tonkin, their late manager, on several charges of embezzlement. He has skipped the country. How are the mighty fallen.

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

Dec 11—Port Hope fr, on Erin mountain, C Snyder and H D Lea.

ASSESSMENTS.

Dec 7—Carson.

Auction Sale.

BY virtue of a Distress Warrant issued to me by Ellen M. Carmode, I have seized for rent, and will offer for sale on the premises by public auction, the furniture and furnishings of the Royal Hotel, Slocan, on Tuesday next, December 29th, at 2 o'clock p.m., or so much thereof as shall be sufficient to satisfy amount of rent due and costs of distress.

Terms—Cash.

J. PINCHBECK,
Bailiff

Dated at Slocan, B.C., this 16th day of December, 1903.

FOR SALE

The Golden Crown Mineral Claim. . .

Situated on the Arlington road. Heavily timbered. Crown granted. Make cash offer to—

HOPE, GRAVELEY & Co.,
322 Cambie Street,
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Slocan Electoral District,

R. G. HENDERSON,
Returning Officer
Slocan Electoral District:

I CERTIFY that the appended statement is a true, full and faithful account of my expenses during the campaign, which ended with the late election held on Oct. 3rd, 1903:

Hotel board and room	$17 00
Railroad mileage	38 00
Postage and telegrams	13 00
Total	$68 00

Signed,
WILLIAM HUNTER

Silverton, Nov. 18, 1903.

Slocan Bakery

J. Pinchbeck, Proprietor

Fresh Fruits of Every Kind Arriving Daily.

A full stock of the best lines of cigars and tobaccos always kept on hand.

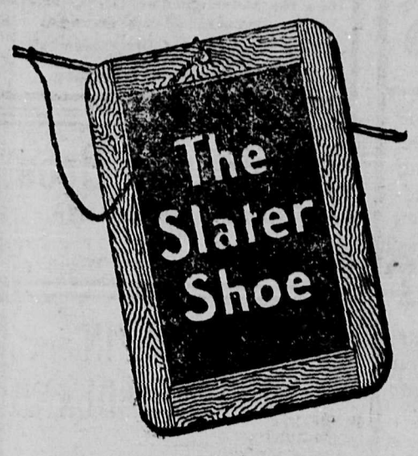
14 Loaves of Bread for $1. Full Weight and Quality Guaranteed.

Slocan, B. C.

FOR XMAS

Toilet sets
Travelling Sets
Smoker Sets
Cigar Cases
Mirrors
Handkerchief Sachets
Perfume Atomizers
Perfumes
Fountain Pens
Xmas & New Year Cards
Fancy Stationery

J. A. ANDERSON
DRUGGIST & STATIONER,
SLOCAN, B.C.



"Price Responsibility"

The price branded on the sole of the Goodyear Welted "Slater Shoe" by its makers is their (not the dealer's) valuation, and they know the wear value put into the

Slater Shoe

For Men - $4.00 $5.00 - For Women

DAVID ARNOT,
SLOCAN, B. C.

M. U. GENERAL HOSPITAL

SLOCAN, B.C.

Med. Supt., J. P. CADE, 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

Certificate of Improvements.

Weymouth Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District Where located:—On Printer creek, a tributary of Ten Mile creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, W. D. McGregor, acting as agent for John L. Farwig, free miners' certificate No. B71625, and C. E. Smitheringale, free miner's certificate No. B59997, intend, 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvement, 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 improvement.

Dated this 12th day of November, 1903.

13-11-03 W. D. McGREGOR

Crusader, Midden Treasure and Boulder Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District Where located:—Between the first and second north forks of Lemon creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, W. D. McGregor, acting as agent for Chas. Faas, F.M.C. B57697, and Wm. H. Crawford, Free Miner's Certificate No. B57698, 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 12th day of November, 1903.

13-11-03 W. D. McGREGOR

New Residence for Sale

One of the Newest Residences in Slocan is offered for sale on easy terms. It contains five rooms, hall, pantry, wardrobes, china closet, large garret, good cellar, is lathed aud plastered, and is the best finished in town. Water service, fine lawn and garden, fruit trees, etc. A SNAP FOR ANYONE. For terms

Apply at Drill Office

Gwillim & Johnson,

MINING ENGINEERS
AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - B. C

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.

Don't Overlook This Snap

THE DRILL has made an arrangement with the Toronto Mail-Empire, so that its weekly edition may be clubbed with the former. New subscribers, therefore, may obtain the Weekly Mail-Empire—acknowledged to be one of the best papers in the Dominion—and Slocan's leading journal, THE DRILL, from now till Jan. 1, 1905, for the sum of $3. With this exceptional offer will be given as a premium, a beautiful artogravure, entitled "The Victoria Cross." The picture depicts a scene in the late Boer war, done in ten colors, and well worth framing. Send in your orders at once to

The Drill, Slocan.

$250

Will buy a comfortable Cottage and two corner lots in New Denver. House contains four large rooms, hall and wardrobe. For other particulars write

DRAWER 54, SLOCAN.

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To Wm. J. Andrews, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his interest in the Black Diamond mineral claim, situated on Lemon creek and recorded in the Recorder's office for the Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that I, Andrew Provost, F.M.C No. B64707, have caused to be expended the sum of two hundred and five dollars 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 1st day of December, A.D. 1903.

4-12-03 ANDREW PROVOST

The Slocan Drill, $2.00 per annum.