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MEETING OF COUNCIL

GREAT REDUCTION IN GOVERNMENT SCHOOL GRANT.

Falls Far Short of the Estimate Made by the Board—Tax Rate Bylaw Introduced and Passed Through the Several Stages—Two Meetings.

The regular meeting of the city council was held on Monday night. Present: Mayor McNeish, Ald. Smith, Worden, Madden and Teeter.

Communications read: From the department of education, Victoria, enclosing cheque for $227.95, being the amount of the quarterly school grant. Accepted and filed. The grant is $250 per annum less than the estimate of the school board, and will require the city to provide the sum of $900 or so.

Ald. Smith and Teeter moved the introduction of bylaw No. 22, for levying a tax rate, and that it be read a first time. Carried.

The bylaw was accepted from its first reading, and then duly passed through its second stage. Ordered given its third reading at next meeting.

Council adjourned to Wednesday night.

The meeting on Wednesday night did not materialize, as the necessary quorum did not put in an appearance.

The first payment on the mill debenture debt fell due on Tuesday and was promptly met.

The Enterprise Zinc.

A. C. Garde, manager of the Payne, has published an exhaustive article on the zinc resources of the Slocan. In speaking of the Enterprise mine, in this division, he says: Since 1903 about 1000 tons of high grade silver-lead-zinc ores have been mined and shipped to the local smelters. Average assays went 157.9 oz silver, 17.5 per cent lead, and 23.9 per cent zinc. It will readily be seen that the shipments were made for the silver-lead values and that a penalty of 50 cents per unit, or $7 per ton, had to be paid on the zinc, which of course acted as a drawback. Some two years ago an attempt was made to concentrate the zinc from the lead, but it did not prove a success, as the losses in silver and grey copper proved excessive. At the present time the mine is leased and the ore sorted by hand to bring the tenor of the zinc down as low as possible. A sorted zinc product is reserved on the dumps, which may be concentrated to advantage during the summer. Aside from this there is no great tonnage of zinc in sight.

Enterprise Resumes Operations.

Operations have been resumed at the Enterprise mine, on Ten Mile, and the promise is that work will be lasting and free of all interruptions. W. Koch has renewed the lease in his own name and on his own behalf, he paying Pat McGuire a sum approaching $2000 as a quit claim for his interests resulting from the former lease. Several of the old gang of workmen had remained here waiting for the change in management, and on Saturday commenced getting their kits together. On Monday a big bunch of men went up to the mine under charge of C. Browning. Mr. Koch is under obligations to catch up with the development of the mine, and he is bound to keep the dead work so far ahead of the stoping. Satisfactory results will ensue from the new arrangement, to the benefit of the creek and camp.

The Ivanhoe is Busy.

Phil Hickey, manager of the Ivanhoe mine, at Sandon, passed through on Friday to Nelson. He told the scribe that things were rapidly picking up in the upper part of the Slocan and he looked for a brisk and busy summer. At his own mine they were employing the largest force in the camp, having 85 men on the payroll. Upwards of 100 tons of ore was being sent down to the mill daily, resulting in 26 tons of concentrates. The zinc they were producing was of excellent quality, and they were shipping from 250 to 300 tons per month to Iola, Kan., and that amount would be maintained for some time to come. Mining generally, Mr. Hickey said, had got down to a solid basis and the country would profit thereby.

Social Event of the Year.

The social success of the year was scored by the Slocan Brass Band in their fourth annual masquerade ball, held on Monday evening in the Music Hall. The attendance of both spectators and maskers was much larger than anticipated, and quite eclipsed that at all former events. Sandon, Nakusp, and New Denver each had representatives among the dancers. Many new costumes made their appearance, the whole presenting a bright and pleasing spectacle. Everybody went in for a good time and they had it, the dance not ending until after 3 a.m. on Tuesday. Several of the numbers on the programme were played by the band, but the majority were given by the newly formed orchestra, under the leadership of W. E. Boie, and the music was first class. Refreshments were served in the hall by the members of the band.

Rifle Meeting.

The adjourned annual meeting of the Slocan Rifle Association was held in the office of D. S. McVannel, last Thursday night. The treasurer presented his financial statement, showing the receipts to have been $458.25 and the expenditures $410.79, leaving a balance on hand of $47.46. The election of officers resulted thus: Captain, D. S. McVannel; treasurer, F. Dick; secretary, H. D. Curtis; executive, Geo. Nichol and W. Hicks; auditors, J. Pinchbeck and J. Anderson. It was decided to enter two teams in the Canadian Military Rifle League for the present year. The secretary was instructed to write the militia department at Ottawa for some of the rifles captured in the Boer war. A resolution was next adopted, reducing the annual membership fee to the association to $1. At next meeting a resolution will be offered, reducing the number necessary for a quorum from ten to seven.

A Business Change.

R. E. Allen, of the Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables, has sold out his business to R. D. Kennedy, the papers being signed up yesterday. Bob has been in business here since 1896 and in that time has experienced many ups and downs, but had he all that was coming to him he would be on easy street. He is going out shortly to look for a new location, leaving his family here for the summer. The new proprietor has been in the country for years and is well and favorably known and should do well in his venture.

Cut the Ledge.

The management of the Rambler-Cariboo gives out that the ledge has been struck in the crosscut at the 800 foot level. The ore met with is of the same value as that found in the upper levels, running 137 oz in silver and 67 per cent lead. Work has commenced on a new 4000 foot tunnel, designed to tap the vein at a depth of 1600 feet. During the winter the concentrator has been closed down, but it is to be started up again at an early date, when the output will be increased.

Easter Vestry Meeting.

The Easter vestry meeting of St. Paul's church was held on Monday evening, there being a fair attendance of members. Following were the officers elected for the ensuing year: L. J. Edwards, rector's warden; H. D. Curtis, people's warden; E. W. Ham and A. R. Bolderston, sidesmen; H. P. Christie, collector and treasurer; H. R. Jorand, lay delegate to synod. For the future services will be held but once a month.

Steady Run for Trail Smelter.

A contract has been entered into by the Trail smelter whereby they obtain the entire output of the St. Eugene lead mine at Moyie, necessitating the full lead treatment capacity of the smelter. The copper furnaces will also be run to the limit, as the War Eagle and Centre Star, at Rossland, are increasing their output. Besides the Silver King, at Nelson, is sending to Trail three cars of ore daily. The smelter has a busy season ahead of it.

Warm Party Meeting.

A warm meeting of the Conservatives was held in Nelson, on Tuesday evening. What are known as the "kickers" issued a public call to all those in favor of the local government for the purpose of forming a new association. The "regulars" captured the meeting, passed a resolution to do everything in their power to elect Hon. Charles Mackintosh at the next Dominion elections, and ironically thanked the "kickers" for the free use of the hall. The latter then adjourned to Lawyer Elliot's office, where the necessary steps were taken to form a new Conservative association.

Benchers of Law Society.

The following have been elected benchers of the British Columbia Law Society: E. P. Davis, Vancouver; E. V. Bodwell, Victoria; L. G. McPhillips, Vancouver; John Elliot, Nelson; G. E. Corbould, New Westminster; C. E. Pooley, Victoria; H. D. Helmcken, Victoria; Sir Hibbert Tupper, Vancouver, and C. R. Hamilton, Rossland.

Bob Madden Married.

Bob Madden, brother of Ald. Madden and a former resident of the town, has joined the ranks of the benedicts. His bride was Miss Julia Fitzpatrick, of Quebec. The newly married couple have arrived back in this country and will make their home in Trout Lake City, where Bob owns the Lakeview hotel.

Silver Quotations.

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

Thursday	55¼	cents
Friday	—	"
Saturday	55⅛	"
Monday	55⅛	"
Tuesday	55¼	"
Wednesday	55¼	"

Mishap at the Wharf.

Another mishap occurred at the transfer wharf on Sunday night. By an oversight the slip was not fastened to the barge, and when a car passed over the apron dropped, letting the foremost trucks fall into the lake. The box of the car was caught and held up by the barge.

Assistance to Lemon Road.

Inside information states that government money will be utilized this summer for the putting in shape of the Lemon creek road. Care should be taken to put in new bridges above high water mark. The repairing of the road will materially assist the Kilo and Chapleau.

Ten Mile's only export just now is lumber, several carloads of which were sent out this week to Manitoba.

KILO SOLD FOR $75,000.

Good, as well as bad, luck often comes by couplets, a trueism that has found confirmation here since last issue. Following upon the bonding of the Legal by the Chapleau people, comes a still more important announcement—the sale of the well-known Kilo group, also situated on the first north fork of Lemon creek. The purchasers are a syndicate of prominent and wealthy men from Helena, Mont.

N. F. McNaught, Silverton, one of the owners, passed through here on Friday to Nelson, accompanied by Mrs. McNaught. He informed THE DRILL man that on the day previous he had received a wire from his brother, Col. James McNaught, stating the Kilo group had been sold. The deal is practically on a cash basis, the sum involved being $75,000. Of this $25,000 has been paid down, the remaining $50,000 coming in six months. Embraced in the group are 28 claims, all joining one to the other, the owners thereof, in equal shares, being N. F. McNaught, Col. McNaught, ex-Senator Warner Miller and the Spiers estate, of New York.

The Kilo is essentially a gold proposition and has had $40,000 spent on it in development. The group possesses a number of mineral bearing veins, the principal one being opened up by several tunnels and raises, all in ore, and without a break appearing anywhere. The paystreak will average two feet in width and gives $25 per ton for the run of the mine. A shipment made some while back gave smelter figures of $71. It is estimated there is 19,000 tons of ore blocked out in the mine, besides a large quantity available for shipment on the dumps.

Representatives of the purchasers visited and inspected the Kilo late last fall, and so pleased were they that they obtained an option on the mine, which has now been lifted. Mr. McNaught stated work on the property would commence by May 1st, so as to keep up the title of the several claims. Later on in the season the purchasers would erect a mill and instal machinery for treating the ore on the ground. The ore is susceptible to concentration and will give handsome profits. The purchasers are bona fide mining operators and are not acting as company promoters, their money being put into the scheme as a business investment.

Col. McNaught is deserting the mining field for that of railroad promoting. He was in the Quebec Central road, which was sold to Mackenzie & Mann, and he is now one of the leading spirits connected with the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

Last Year's Shipments Were 1339 Tons—A Healthy Evidence of the Life and Wealth of the Camp—Ottawa is the Biggest Shipper.

Bad roads are responsible this week for a blank in ore shipments, none of the mines having been able to handle anything. The Ottawa has part of a car down and will send it forward next week. Transfers will have to be made from now on on all the roads.

For 1903 the ore shipments from the local division amounted to 1339 tons, made up from 17 properties. Following is a full list of the shipments this year to date:

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL
Enterprise		160
Ottawa		173
Neepawa		16
Port Hope		7
Republic		32
Black Prince		35
Sapphire		2
Argentite		5
Black Fel		2
		430

MINES AND MINING.

Thirty-five men are employed at the Idaho.

The Reco is the largest shipper in the Slocan.

The Reco has made $30,000 profit on its winter's operations.

Considerable supplies have been going up to the Myrtle this week.

Rossland mines sent out last week 7712 tons of ore, or 117,831 tons to date.

Last week Boundary mines handled 16,902 tons of ore, or 217,154 tons for the year.

A crowd of men passed through on Monday from Nelson, to work at the Enterprise.

Freighting to and from the Enterprise has had to be done lately principally at night.

Mines in the vicinity of Sandon last week shipped 238 tons of ore, making 3531 tons to date.

Wm. Bennett and Geo. Clark have secured a lease on the Chambers group, near Cody.

Some of the Sandon mines are reducing their crews, owing to the rawhide trails breaking up.

Work on the Triune group, Springer creek, has ceased for the present. The results were satisfactory.

Notice was posted at Northport on April 1, that the Le Roi smelter would resume operations in ten days.

The White Bear, Rossland, has placed its orders for the timber and machinery for its concentrator.

Ernest Harrop and Robt. Andrews are crown granting the Black Prince and Clipper claims, on Lemon creek.

Owing to the soft snow the Chapleau people are finding great difficulty in getting up supplies, even for a small crew.

Frank Griffith and Ed Newman went up the first north fork of Lemon on Monday, to work on the White Sparrow.

The lessees of the Neepawa, on Ten Mile, are meeting with success, and they expect to make a carload shipment shortly.

The Ottawa has the promise of government assistance towards their wagon road, to be constructed so soon as the snow goes.

Pending the resumption of operations at the Northport smelter, the Le Roi mine has laid off the greater portion of its force.

N. F. McNaught has purchased two claims adjoining the Mollie Hughes, New Denver, and will proceed to develop them at once.

A large number of rich samples of ore have been sent by the Slocan properties to the St. Louis fair, forming an imposing exhibit.

Tom Benton, Bert Wilhelm and Pat Nolan left on Wednesday to do work on the Lady Franklin group, at the head of Lemon creek, going in by way of Nelson. They will be gone six or seven weeks.

Sandon mining circles are stirred over a rich strike in the No. 8 workings on the Payne. Four feet of ore has been encountered, 10 inches of which, containing grey copper, assays 840 oz in silver per ton.

A gang of ship carpenters were in here Sunday, putting new guard rails on the Slocan, and caulking one of the barges.

Work on the creek cribbing commences next week.

THE BEAUTIFUL MISS MERRIAM

By HARRIET LUMMIS

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With Miss Merriam the incredible had happened. She was tired of hearing that she was beautiful. From her earliest recollections strangers had exclaimed over her pretty face, and her lovers one after another had hung the variations on the same theme. Miss Merriam listened politely and found herself extremely bored.

"To be loved for your face is like being loved for your fortune," Miss Merriam confided to her journal. "Beauty has wings just as truly as riches. If a man falls in love with your complexion what is he going to do when you come down with the smallpox? If I were a pretty fool I might be perfectly satisfied with things as they are, but I know I'm worth loving for myself—if only they had the sense to find it out."

Unfortunately for themselves Miss Merriam's adorers never suspected her peculiar views. If there had been one of their number shrewd enough to compliment her intellect instead of her dimples and to have talked about her sparkling wit rather than her sparkling eyes he would have found the short cut to her heart. As it was, they were unanimous in deciding that the aforementioned article had been omitted from her composition. And Miss Merriam expressed her displeasure in the following paragraph in her journal: "Beauty, beauty, beauty! How tiresome it all is! I wish I might never hear I was beautiful again."

Rash prayers sometimes bring unwelcome answers. Not very many days later the city was electrified by the news that Miss Merriam had been thrown from her automobile at a well known watering place and seriously injured. Pictures of the beauty appeared in all the leading newspapers of the country, with reference to her possible disfigurement. Miss Merriam's relatives, when appealed to on this important point, refused to say anything to relieve the suspense or to satisfy the popular curiosity. And the explanation of their reticence was apparent when Miss Merriam made her appearance in society a few weeks later. Across the faultless curve of the girl's cheek ran an unsightly scar, a scar so aggressively prominent that it held the attention of the observer and made him forgetful of all else. It seemed likely that Miss Merriam was to have her heart's desire and never again be forced to hear that she was beautiful.

Lloyd Hollister saw her for the first time at one of the opening functions of the season, a few days after his return from abroad. "Notice that girl over there," a friend said, pulling his sleeve. "Last spring she was the 'beautiful Miss Merriam,' and see her now. Hard luck, isn't it?"

Hollister looked as directed. He saw a small head regally carried, a mass of dazzling hair and eyes that shot violet lights from under their arched brows. Then Miss Merriam turned her head, and he saw the scar and nothing else.

"I'd be sorrier for her," the man at his elbow went on, "if she hadn't turned down half the fellows in her set. I guess she thought she was good for a duke with that face of hers. Introduce you, did you say? Why, certainly, my dear fellow."

It was the innate chivalry of Hollister's nature which had prompted him to ask the honor of Miss Merriam's acquaintance. He was as sorry for the girl as he was disgusted with the cold blooded comments of the man who had pointed her out to him. For the first few moments of their conversation he unscrupulously kept his eyes away from her. He could not bear to witness the beauty in eclipse, and he fancied that she who had been so used to reading admiration in the eyes of every man must wince at the pity which tact could not conceal.

Presently he found that admiration was getting the better of his sympathy. This quondam beauty was not crushed by her misfortune. She met this thunderbolt of fate's spite with a gallant courage which quickened Hollister's pulses. Her easy gayety, her apparent unconsciousness of the pathos of her situation, appealed to him as no woman's beauty had ever done. He made the discovery that Miss Merriam was brilliant if no longer beautiful, and that her cleverness, unlike that of many of her sex, owed nothing to ill nature.

In the months that followed he saw a great deal of Miss Merriam. It was clear that the girl's liking for social pleasure remained unaltered by the change in her circumstances. She went everywhere and to all appearances enjoyed herself in spite of the sudden falling off in the number of her admirers. There had been a time when the man who wished a word with the beautiful Miss Merriam was obliged to fight his way through a double ring of black coats, but Hollister had no difficulty in gaining her side whenever he went. Yet the deposed queen of hearts seemed so unconscious of anything about her which called for sympathy that Hollister suppressed his pity as if it had been a form of disloyalty, and after a time he no longer found this difficult. He admired Miss Merriam too much to be sorry for her. In every quality of mind and heart she met his ideal of what a woman should be. As for the scar, he looked at it now unshrinkingly. Whatever he did, he meant to act with his eyes open.

The night he asked her to marry him they sat in Miss Merriam's little library, where the flickering light of the grate fell full upon her face. No man worthy of the name is voluble when he lays his heart and life in the hollow of a woman's hand. Hollister stammered through his lovemaking like a boy. As he went on Miss Merriam turned away her face so that the profile was toward him. The light of the fire flashed on the scar, and it stood out in livid relief. As a rule, Hollister was not fanciful, but for an instant the gash seemed the mocking mouth of a demon stretched in a fiendish grin.

Hollister waited a long time for an answer to his question. Miss Merriam's face was averted, and he could see that she was stirred by some strong emotion. When he made a movement to take her hand she turned toward him suddenly, and he saw that her eyes were brimming with tears.

"You are a brave man, Mr. Hollister," she said in a voice not quite steady. "Have you thought of this?" Her fingers touched the scar with a strange, half caressing gesture. "Have you thought what it will mean to have every passerby look at your wife pityingly and whisper as you pass?"

"I love you," was Hollister's answer. "If there is a hard thing in your life it is my right to share it." Then his head whirled at the look of sudden adoration that leaped from her eyes.

"Oh, I wanted to find a man like you," Miss Merriam whispered. "I was sure there must be such a one in the world." And then she was in his arms, with the poor, scarred cheek pressed to him, sobbing out her heart in a burst of exultant triumph that enraptured him without his understanding it in the least.

When they said good night Miss Merriam clung to her lover as if reluctant to let him out of her sight. "I must see you in the morning, dearest," she said. "You must spare me a few moments." And Hollister, who was looking forward to the separation of a few hours as if it had been as many weeks, agreed with a sudden lightness of heart.

He wondered a little when he came next morning that she should keep him waiting. His heart leaped at every footstep in the hall for the first half hour, and when at last she stole into the room, closing the door behind her, she took him by surprise. Hollister sprang to his feet, then stood staring blankly.

An enchanting face smiled up at him, a face rosy with blushes. He saw the play of the dimples and the curve of the cheek as if he were looking on it for the first time. The scar was gone.

"My God!" said Hollister helplessly, and he dropped into a chair, his own face dead pale. Miss Merriam ran to him and dropped on her knees beside his chair, looking into his eyes with a fascinating mixture of timidity and confidence.

"Forgive me, dearest. Don't be angry with me for deceiving you. If you only knew how tired I grew of men who couldn't see anything in me to love but my pretty face! That little accident with my automobile was too good an opportunity to miss, and the scar was easily put on. An actress showed me how to do it, but I flatter myself that after a little I improved upon my teacher."

She smiled at Hollister shyly and did not seem to find his silence discouraging. "Please don't say you like me better the other way. I almost grew to hate my beauty when it blinded people to all the rest in me, but now I'm glad to have it to give to the man who loved me for myself."

Several complexion specialists claimed the credit for removing the scar that had ruined Miss Merriam's beauty and reaped golden harvests thereby. But the beautiful Miss Merriam never regained her title for the reason that her identity was soon merged in that of the beautiful Mrs. Hollister.

An Equine Joke.

At 2 o'clock one morning, when the fog was so thick that you could not see the name of the streets printed on the lamp posts, a telegram was received at a San Francisco newspaper office from an interior town that a prominent official had been killed while hunting. The news had to be broken to the family, and the man doing the late watch was told to jump into a carriage and get some "dope" on the deceased.

He grabbed the first four wheeler in sight and did not notice that the driver had been imbibing. He gave him the address and settled back to get a few winks of sleep, but was awakened by the carriage coming to a standstill. He got out and as he glanced around he was surprised to see headstones and monuments on every side. He looked up and found "cabby" fast asleep. In an instant he appreciated the situation. The driver had fallen asleep on the box, and the horses, believing they were going to a funeral, had leisurely trotted to the burying ground.—Exchange.

Followed His Leader.

Michael had been in the country only a short time and was not entirely familiar with the table d'hote dinner. In his first evening out he hied himself to a Sixth avenue restaurant and called for a table d'hote dinner. Opposite him sat a sour visaged and voracious person who had arrived only a few moments before. Michael, being in doubt as to how to order, decided to watch his neighbor and invariably said he would take the same in response to the waiter's query.

After finishing his dinner the heavy eating man ordered the waiter to send him in a bootblack.

"Bring me the same," exclaimed Michael.

"What!" said the waiter. "Won't one bootblack do two of you?"

"Well," cried Michael, pointing toward his neighbor, "if he eats his I'll eat mine too!"—New York Times.

In the House of the Loving Heart

By Keith Gordon

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"The idea of any wise person caring for money, especially in New York," she gibed as they sank down upon one of the benches at the entrance to the park. The carriages were hurrying feverishly after one another as if happiness lay at the other end or else rolling sadly back again as if to indicate that it was not there after all.

Hazard turned an astonished face toward her.

"You're guying," he observed disapprovingly. "New York's the place where one needs it most. Every one knows that."

"Every one," she echoed with scorn. "And why? Simply because 'every one' is suffering from the greed of possession. They want to possess, not to enjoy. They buy—buy—buy! Then they put what they have bought into a safe deposit vault and hurry off to Europe, where they begin all over again. There's one of them now." And she nodded gayly in response to a bow from a lady in a passing victoria.

"Who is it?" asked Hazard laconically.

"Mrs. Lofty," laughed the girl, following the disappearing carriage with derisive eyes. "Poor thing!"

"Then you'd rather be Elise Sherwin, student of art, and sit here on a bench with a poor young lawyer than be Mrs. Lofty, would you?" he asked, watching a lock of hair which the spring wind blew softly across her cheek.

"I certainly would," she replied with promptness. "She never has any time for enjoyment or cultivation or reading or—or anything that counts," she ended vaguely. "You see, she has responsibilities. There are the servants. Of course I don't need to tell you about the awfulness of the servants. Then there is her house, one of those fearful places that just grip you by the throat when you enter and throttle you."

She paused for breath, with a reminiscent expression. Then she continued:

"You feel as if some one has just died—or perhaps 'demised' would be more in accord with the furnishing."

"But one doesn't need to do such things with money," her companion interrupted with argumentative intention.

"No, I don't suppose one does. And yet they generally do. You see, noblesse oblige seems to demand that when you have a million or upward you copy one of the royal palaces of Europe and live your poor little republican life in it, though I'm sure I don't know why," she finished thoughtfully.

"Still, money is a good thing, and you can't say that it isn't. A fellow must have decent clothes, and it strikes me that that simple little tailor made gown that you are wearing cost"—he screwed his face up in the effort at appraisement—"about $100."

"Only $75," she corrected and returned to her subject somewhat hurriedly.

"There's another thing. When you're rich you just have to have a complexion—and no mere man can know what a fearful responsibility that is. It's worse than servants! You have to employ beauty doctors and have little pots of greasy stuff about. You should see Mrs. Lofty's supply. It is immense."

Hazard smiled in an absent way and then began with the air of a man who is weighing his words, "If you really prefer a castle in Spain to anything"—

She cut him short.

"Have I ever told you about mine?"

He shook his head.

She pointed in the direction of the great, dark hotel which frowned down upon them.

"It ees vanish, n'est pas?" she mimicked. "Behold in its place my House of the Loving Heart! I think the name especially telling since it is situated, as you see, on what we might call the Street of Love of Money.

"I hope you see the house plainly. The style is a sort of modified Italian, with a projecting cornice and an inner court."

Hazard nodded.

"Don't you think the boxes of hyacinths in the windows and the big, low entrance give it a friendly look? That is what I aim at particularly," she explained with well feigned anxiety, "a friendly looking house!"

"Great!" was Hazard's feeling comment. "But who in thunder is that man standing at the window?" and he strained his eyes toward the great hotel. Then he turned to her with an expression of pleased and innocent surprise. "By Jove, it's me!"

"It looked so homely and inviting, I suppose, that I couldn't resist it," he explained as he noticed the warm flush rising in her cheeks.

In a moment she had recovered herself.

"Since you are in I hope you like the divans and the low table and the books and pictures. Please notice, too, that things are within reach. It doesn't look, does it, as if I were trying to live up to my fortune or suggest that I have stopped to think what Mrs. Lofty would have done under similar circumstances?"

"Not a bit," he assured her heartily, while the peculiar compression of the lips of an old gentleman sitting next them indicated suppressed amusement.

"Well, come on, then! Now, this room, which has everything beautiful and useful and comfortable that I could find to put into it, is for my heartsick and discouraged friends. Some of them I shall not have met before. But in some way, I don't know how, they will find their way to this little door (it opens quietly on Fifty-eighth street, you see), and I shall cheer them up."

"Leave care behind, all those who enter here," he murmured, as if he were reading an inscription.

The girl laughed in a pleased way.

"Excellent! A public sympathizer is really what we need. I believe as many people fail from lack of sympathy and encouragement as from lack of ability."

She had grown suddenly earnest, and her eyes filled with tears. Hazard leaned toward her in real distress.

"So silly of me," she began, with a little shake in her voice. "But there have been some rough places—places where Mrs. Lofty, for instance, has looked on from her luxurious life and said: 'I hope you'll get on all right. Goodby, dear!' and left me with loneliness and discouragement eating my heart, and I have felt that in my House of the Loving Heart I should like to have it different."

The old man in the next seat shifted himself around so as to get a better view of the girl's face, but neither of the young people noticed him, and she began her description once more.

"These bedrooms are the best in the house. I intend them for my poor friends. Still, I have indulged in small economies. Now, for instance, in these rooms"—and with a wave of the hand she ushered him into another imaginary suit—"the appointments, though very comfortable, are less luxurious. In these I shall install my rich friends when they visit me."

An unmistakable chuckle escaped from the old gentleman, and Hazard and Miss Sherwin turned in his direction in surprise. But he was bowing to the occupant of a belated carriage, all unconscious apparently of their existence.

"I shall entertain a good deal for my poor friends—give them a chance to meet interesting people and get out of the ruts of their workaday lives," Miss Sherwin resumed. "But the rich ones"—her eyes were dancing mischievously—"I shall ask only on ordinary occasions when I am having simple, wholesome dinners that won't make them discontented with their lot."

They looked at each other and broke into long and merry laughter. Hazard's worldliness had vanished like a cloud.

"It's a great idea, sweetheart," he said softly, "and I'd like to work to make it come true. Would you let me—do you think"—

But the blushes were so violent this time that he got no further, and besides the old gentleman was standing before them.

"I am Jasper Clark," he said simply, and at that name they both stared at him in amazement. "I know you'll forgive an old man for listening." Then with a bow he continued whimsically: "I should very much like the pleasure of your company at dinner"—and he made a gesture toward the Millionaires' club over the way. "You see, the time may come when I shall want to enter that quiet little door on Fifty-eighth street." And he glanced with kindly eyes at the future mistress of the House of the Loving Heart.

"Serendipity."

This word is a coinage of Horace Walpole's. Writing about a discovery he had made in connection with his picture of Bianca Capello, he says:

"This discovery I made by a talisman, which Mr. Chute calls the Sortes Walpolianæ, by which I find everything I want, a pointe nommee, wherever I dip for it. This discovery indeed is almost of that kind which I call serendipity, a very expressive word, which, as I have nothing better to tell you, I shall endeavor to explain to you. You will understand it better by the derivation than by the definition. I once read a silly fairy tale called 'The Three Princes of Serendip.' As their highnesses traveled they were always making discoveries, by accidents and sagacity, of things which they were not in quest of. For instance, one of them discovered that a mule blind of the right eye had traveled the same road lately because the grass was eaten only on the left side, where it was worse than on the right. Now do you understand serendipity? One of the most remarkable instances of this accidental sagacity (for you must observe that no discovery of the thing you are looking for comes under this description) was of my Lord Shaftesbury, who, happening to dine at Lord Chancellor Clarendon's, found out the marriage of the Duke of York and Mrs. Hyde by the respect with which her mother treated her at table."—Notes and Queries.

On a Large Scale.

"Yes, sir," resumed the Dakota farmer as the crowd of agriculturists seated themselves round a little table—"yes, sir. We do things on rather a sizable scale. I've seen a man on one of our big farms start out in the spring and plow a straight furrow until autumn. Then he turned round and harvested back. We have some big farms up there, gentlemen. A friend of mine owned one which he had to give a mortgage on, and I pledge you my word the mortgage was due at one end before they could get it recorded at the other. You see, it was laid out in counties. And the worst of it is it breaks up families so. Two years ago I saw a whole family prostrated with grief—women yelling, children howling and dogs barking. One of my men had his camp truck packed on seven four-mule teams, and he was going round bidding everybody goodby."

"Where was he going?"

"He was going half way across the farm to feed the pigs," replied the Dakota man.

"Did he ever get back to his family?"

"It isn't time for him yet. Up there we send young married couples out to milk the cows, and their children bring home the milk."—Exchange.

WHILE THE TRAIN WAITED

By A. S. Richardson

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The waiter coughed obsequiously, and Margaret Ashton turned toward him impatiently.

"Just some fruit and coffee for dessert."

The waiter picked up the plate holding an untasted entree.

"Why are we stopping here so long?"

"Freight train off de track ahead, ma'am, but de wreckin' crew's heah, ma'am."

Miss Ashton picked up the menu, read it absentmindedly and laid it down again. Then her glance traveled back to the panorama spread beyond the dining car's window. It was the residence district of a pretty village, with yellow and white and gray and white cottages placed at a discreet distance apart, with well kept lawns and budding gardens in between.

Close to the crossing where the train had come to a sudden standstill was the church, painted in pearly white, with dark green shutters and imitation colored glass windows. Even at this distance Margaret recognized the material in those windows. They had received samples when she was in the altar guild at St. Paul's.

The waiter arrived with her dessert, and she selected some white grapes with elaborate care. When she looked up again, a boy came scampering down the drive which divided two of the cottage homes. He swung a baseball bat in signal to another youngster emerging from another yard. Both homes had barns and chicken yards in the rear, and the boys wore sweaters.

"They have had their tea and have done their chores," thought Miss Ashton, stirring her coffee slowly, "and by and by some one will call them both in and pull down the shades."

A woman ran across the back yard of the house nearest the tracks, carrying something under her apron. She disappeared in the kitchen doorway of the next house, then reappeared empty handed and ran back to her own home.

"She had borrowed something, no doubt," said Miss Ashton to herself. "Perhaps she had a little tea this afternoon. We always borrowed things from the Marsdens when we had teas."

She pushed aside her coffee cup, laid a bill on the silver tray which the waiter offered and left the car. Her chair was in the drawing room car forward. She found herself looking straight into the side yard of a trim little cottage. A young woman sat on the step of the porch, a "fascinator" thrown over her shoulders. At the foot of the step stood another woman holding a restless baby in her arms. The two women were so earnestly engaged in conversation that they did not notice how the baby was stripping young buds off the porch vine.

"Gossiping," murmured Miss Ashton.

She knew the narrow life only too well. She had run away from it years before. She wanted to go where your next door neighbor did not count the skirts and shirt waists on your line, where no one insisted that because a young man had shown you a few ordinary courtesies you were bound to be engaged to him.

She swung her chair impatiently, and her glance fell once more on the church. The sun was setting, and two people were walking up the narrow flagged path. The man pulled out a key, threw open the church door, and they both passed in. He did not look like a minister. He was something of an athlete and had an alert air. A moment later he was opening the window. The girl was not in sight, but Margaret was certain that she was putting flowers in the vase at the pulpit.

"He's a leader in the church, no doubt. A man must always be at the head of something," she thought. "And Miss Demure will be sitting down in the amen corner soon watching him with adoring eyes because the whole congregation looks up to him."

What a narrow set these people in small towns were! Here was a train stalled in their midst bearing men of millions, women who had traveled at home and abroad, interests that might affect the world of trade, and they did not stop so much as to inquire into the trouble. They were so small, so narrow, so self absorbed!

At last the train moved with great, heaving strain on wheels and springs. Margaret gave one more glance at the church. The lights were ablaze, and the young man was standing in front of the congregation, a book in his hand. The girl was at the organ.

Margaret leaned back and closed her eyes. She saw another church, another man—and herself. Then she turned her thoughts resolutely into other channels. She glanced down at her bag. She knew the papers in that bag meant insurance policies for thousands, all written by herself. She had stepped in where other agents feared to tread and had secured business. She was going back to New York and the approval of her superiors. She would be glad to shut herself in her private office and take up her accumulated correspondence. She must have a new cabinet ordered for that empty corner of her office. The papers to be filed in her department were increasing.

* * * * * * *

She gave her number to the cabman and was whisked off into the glare of Broadway's lights. By and by they turned into a quiet side street. She mounted the steps leading to a dim brownstone apartment house, shook out her keys and hurried to her room.

There were no matches, and she rang the bell impatiently. The maid apologized and brought in clean towels.

"We weren't expecting you till tomorrow, Miss Ashton," she remarked, with a furtive flirt of her towel across the dusty table.

Margaret lighted every gas jet in the room and in the dressing room adjoining, to say nothing of the gas log in the grate, but still the room seemed dank and dull. She wished that it were morning and she might bury herself in office work.

The maid returned with a package which had arrived in Margaret's absence, and the latter inquired:

"Is Miss Harding in this evening? If she is, I wish you would ask her to come in and have a cup of tea with me."

Miss Harding had the room at the end of the hall.

The maid paused in the doorway and looked in in startled fashion.

"Why, didn't you know? Miss Harding died while you were gone."

"Died!"

"Yes; pneumonia; awful sudden too. None of her folks was here. They live way up state somewhere, and the undertaker shipped the body."

Margaret sat staring at the even flame of the gas log. "None of her folks was here; they shipped"—

The life had died out of the great city and the clock struck 2 when Margaret Ashton laid down her pen. She bent low to kiss the letter as she sealed it, and again there came to her the vision of the man and the girl walking up the narrow, flagged pathway to the church.

* * * * * * *

Ten days later a man who wore gold glasses and looked at her above them called her into his private office. She had only been in that office twice before, and they had been red letter events in her business career.

"Miss Ashton, we have been going over the results of that last trip you made. They are remarkable for a woman. And we have decided to make you superintendent of the Troy offices."

He paused for an expression of surprise or appreciation. Miss Ashton was studying the carpet. The great man coughed.

"Your salary, of course"—

"Thank you," she said, still without looking up, "but I have accepted—another position."

The great man fairly jumped.

"But, my dear young woman, you should consider"—

"I have considered, and this is for life."

This time she looked up, straight into the eyes of the great man. Something he read there made him rise and extend his hand cordially.

"My dear Miss Ashton, I trust you will be very happy. And I congratulate the young man with all my heart."

He Spoke Japanese.

They told this on a Pittsburger who is dead now and therefore shall be nameless, but the story is still told about Washington when a crowd of newspaper men foregather and talk over old times and happenings. It was during the Harrison administration, and the Pittsburger was hot on the trail of a consulship. Several were suggested and rejected by the applicant, who didn't want a government sit at Dahomey or some other out of the world place, but a first class charge.

Finally he picked on Yokohama as the place where he would like to represent Uncle Sam and secured an audience with President Harrison.

"But do you understand the importance of this position?" asked the president. "Can you speak Japanese?"

Oh, yes, the applicant understood the importance of the position; also he could speak the language.

"Well," said the president, "let me hear you speak it."

"All right! Ask me something in Japanese."

There was a laugh all round, but the Pittsburg man did not get the position.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Pina Gauze.

Pina gauze, made by the women of the Philippines from pineapple spikes alone, is as delicate as chiffon and far more durable. They use only the best leaves, and these, tied into bundles, are placed under heavy stones in the bed of a running stream. After two or three days of this treatment they are exposed for a time to the action of the sun and air. Each piece is closely inspected to make sure that the process of decomposition was thorough, and if it was not the leaves are subjected a second time to the operation. The fibrous threads are at last wholly separate from the cellulose and lignose particles and cleaned from the sap and gummy substance. The whole is then beaten with a wooden mallet grooved on the face like a fluting machine. The threads are kept moist while this beating is in progress, and the separate threads are thus blended into one mass. In color the fibers vary from cream and light gray to pure white. After the "pineapple cloth" is finished figures are stamped on it with blocks and afterward worked or embroidered by hand.—Chicago News.

His Latest Request.

There is a clever lad who will get his living in this world. For playing truant maternal authority cut off his supper. Casting one fond look at the authoress of his existence, he paused at the door to say:

"Mother, I am going to die, and when I am no more I wish the doctor to cut me open and look at my stomach."

The maternal heart was filled with awful forebodings, and the maternal voice asked what he meant.

"I wish it to be known," he answered, "that I died of starvation."

This was enough. The small boy was triumphant and retired to his little bed gorged to repletion.

THE DRILL

SLOCAN, B. C.

To this day smallpox is alluded to in the outer island of the Hebrides as "mhean mhath"—"the good wife"—a form af euphemism the idea of woich is that in order to escape the ban of the disease it should be spoken of respectfully.

Lord Aberdour, the Earl of Morton's heir, who is engaged to marry Miss Coats, a daughter of the great Scottish cotton house, is a cousin to Earl Fitzwilliam. The town of thread cocks her beaver, and won't look at old Renfrew any more.

False reports—blank cartridges.

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Thomas Hunter, editor of the Perth Constitutional, has died at Perth. Deceased was a native of Glasgow, and was born in 1849, his father being a full cousin of David Livingstone, the explorer. He was apprenticed to the late Robert Lyall, Tanner's Court, Argyll Street, Glasgow, where he served his time at the printing trade.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

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

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

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A widow, aged 79, named Symons, was pushed down by an infant of 2 years old at Dartmouth, and fractured her thigh. She died.

Ayer's

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are

Sarsaparilla

pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

"For more than 50 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for impure blood."—D. C. HOLT, West Haven, Conn.

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

for

Weak Nerves

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills, just one pill each night.

B & C

LONG HIP

A POPULAR CORSET FOR 1904

STYLE

253

NO BRASS EYELETS

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

BRUSH & Co.,

TORONTO, - ONT.

None can have a Well-Balanced Constitution without taking

BEECHAM'S PILLS

All people subject to Bilious attacks, or who suffer from Stomachic disorders, should never be without a box of BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Their gigantic success and genuine worth are known all over the world, and the proof of their excellence lies in the fact that they are generally adopted as the Family Medicine after the first trial.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

by their purifying effect upon the Blood, cleanse and vivify the entire system, causing every organ of the body healthfully to continue its allotted function, thereby inducing a perfectly balanced condition, and making life a pleasure.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

maintain their reputation for keeping people in Good Health and Good Condition.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

have stood the test of the most exacting experience through many years.

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, England.

Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

RAILROAD MAN HAD HIS TRIALS

Engineer Rafferty Found Relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Was Run Down And Laid Up, and the Great Kidney Remedy Made Him Strong and Vigorous Again

Winnipeg, Man., Mar. 28—(Special.)—One of the best known and most popular locomotive engineers running out of Winnipeg on the C.P.R. is Mr. Ben Rafferty, who lives at 175 Maple Street. And Mr. Rafferty gives some days of blockades and strain and worry none can afford to overlook. That advice is "Use Dodd's Kidney Pills." Mr. Rafferty says:

"Years of long runs on the railway had broken down my constitution. My back gave out entirely. Terrible sharp cutting pains would follow one another, till I felt as if I were being sliced away piecemeal.

"I would come in from a run tired to death. My sole desire would be to get rest and sleep, and they were the very things I could not get. Finally I got so bad I had to lay off work.

"After being laid up ten days I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. The first night after using them I slept soundly. In three days I threw away the belt I had worn for years, aod now I have not the slightest pain in the back. I sleep soundly and wake up joyous and refreshed, and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it."

The cobbler isn't a mendicant, for mend he can.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

'Tis clearly not the age of young men at Maidenhead. Three octogenarians, whose combined ages total 250 years, are on the aldermen's bench.

A doctor may check your grip better than a baggageman.

The green-eyed monster deserves to be given a black eye.

It doesn't relieve a fit of insomnia to have your foot go to sleep.

A Test of Strength.

Tradition has immortalized one Adargoma of Grand Canary, who could wrestle for two consecutive hours and, having been thrown undermost in a certain contest, got his antagonist between his legs and arms and squeezed him so that his bones began to crack.

The native was subsequently sent as a prisoner to Spain, where he astounded the people by his performances. One day in Seville he was visited by a brawny youth of La Mancha, who was anxious to try a bout with him. "My good friend," said Adargoma, "as we are going to wrestle together it is only reasonable that we should begin by drinking something."

A large bowl of wine having been brought, he took this in one hand and continued to address his challenger: "If with both your arms you can overpower one of mine so as to hinder me from drinking every drop of this wine we will try our strength together; if not, you may return to your home." The struggle took place, and Adargoma by degrees drained the bowl in the coolest manner without spilling a drop of the wine. His one hand was more than a match for the other's two.

Why People Stammer.

Stammering depends on a want of harmony between the action of the muscles (chiefly abdominal) which expel air through the larynx and that of the muscles which guard the orifice by which it escapes with that of those which modulate the sound to the form of speech. Over either of the groups of muscles by itself a stammerer may have as much power as other people, but he cannot harmoniously arrange their conjoint action. Nervousness is a frequent cause of stammering. It is possible that the defect in some instances may result from malformation of the parts about the back of the mouth. The fact that stammering people are able to sing their words better than to speak them has been usually explained on the supposition that in singing the glottis is kept open so that there is less liability to spasmodic action.

A Bit of Good Advice In Time.

An Antoinette Sterling story relates to "The Lost Chord," which she made famous. The song did not appeal to her when the manuscript was sent to her by Sullivan. But Sir Joseph Barnby spent an evening at her house at that time, and in a casual way she remarked: "By the way, Arthur Sullivan has sent me a manuscript of a new song, which he has asked me to sing. You might look at it. Personally, I don't think much of it and am going to return it." Barnby tried it over there and then, and before he had gone half through it he stopped and said: "'Going to return it,' did you say? It is wonderful—an inspiration. Certainly, tell him you will sing it. It is bound to 'make' both you and him." Mme. Sterling always thanked the fates for bringing Barnby to her house that night.—London Chronicle.

Beware.

Crabs drink but water; hotter stuff
Like whisky not a sip!
But if you press them hard enough
They're apt to take a nip.
—Philadelphia Press.

The Wickedest Bit of Sea.

Nine out of ten travelers would tell inquirers that the roughest piece of water is that cruel stretch in the English channel, and nine out of ten travelers would say what was not true. As a matter of fact "the wickedest bit of sea" is not in the Dover strait or in yachting, for example, from St. Jean de Luix up to Pauillac or across the Mediterranean "race" from Cadiz to Tangier, nor is it in rounding Cape Horn, where there is what sailors call a "true" sea. The "wickedest sea" is encountered in rounding the Cape of Good Hope for the eastern ports of Cape Colony.

The Mails In Sweden.

In certain parts of Sweden, where the most absolute confidence is reposed in the honesty of the people, a very informal postal system is in vogue. As the mail steamer reaches a landing place a man goes ashore with the letters, which he places in an unlocked box on the pier. Then the passerby who expects a letter opens the box, turns over the letters and selects his own without being questioned by any one.

Panama.

It is supposed by some that Panama derived its name from the native word for butterfly. Explorers of the interior tell of swarms of butterflies which at times rise on the slopes of the mountains in dense clouds, darkening the sunshine. Others maintain that the name is from an Indian word meaning abounding in a.

His Ambition.

"He wants to be considered a giant in debate," said one statesman.

"Yes," answered the other; "that's why he insists on using stilted language for undersized thoughts."—Washington Star.

Visitors to free baths would hardly be called bath sponges.

It was at "Get" tysburg that many got more than they wanted.

JUST THE THING THAT'S WANTED.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

The Earl of Shaftesbury presided over a meeting of Belfast citizens to consider the desirability of a public testimonial in recognition of the services of the Right Hon. Sir Daniel Dixon, Bart., twice mayor and three times Lord Mayor of the city.

IT IS THE FARMER'S FRIEND.—The farmer will find in Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body or for affections of the respiratory organs and for household use generally. He will also find it a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs, or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

At a private meeting of the Irish Parliamentary party held in Dublin, Mr. John Redmond was re-elected the chairman of the party for the ensuing session of parliament, and Sir Thomas Esmond, Captain Donelan and Messrs. Patrick O'Brien and S. Hadiland Burke were re-elected whips.

Queen's College, Belfast, has just received a cheque for £2,000, which has been given by Professor Frederick Purser, of Dublin, towards founding a studentship in mathematical science in memory of his brother, the late Professor John Purser, and a very good Purser, too.

THEY CLEANSE THE SYSTEM THOROUGHLY.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

The title of the Duke of Argyle's new opera is "Connal and the Breast-of-Light." It is in three acts with the story laid at Tara, in Ireland, and Mr. MacConn is engaged on the music. Versatile man, is the MacCallum Mhor!

A news (s) centre—the "nose for news."

The oldest timepieces—the silent watches of the night.

A close shave—a well-to-do man's for five cents.

La grippe, pneumonia, and influenza often leave a nasty cough when they're gone.
It is a dangerous thing to neglect. Cure it with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist.

Prices: 25c. 50c $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can. 309

Going to a shed to fetch wood, the little son of George Abrams, of 37, Wickhmaplace, Southwark, found his father hanging from a beam.

It Is So Easy

To Cure You Now That We Have Learned How. Relief in 30 Minutes.

For years the author of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure has believed that the health of the heart is almost entirely responsible for the health of the nerves and stomach and now it can be proven. Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure will relieve heart disease in 30 minutes and cure it. It feeds the nerves through the heart by giving the heart the necessary power to pump rich blood to the nerve centres, when stomach disorders and nervousness disappear as by magic. One dose will convince. Sold by all druggists. 29

Dr. William MacLead, who at one time held the office of inspector-general of hospitals, has died at the age of 84 in London. He was educated at the Medical Schools in Edinburgh, and joined the navy in 1842.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a Powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it. 32

Easter will see tramway cars running on the new lines between Hammersmith Broadway and Uxbridge-road.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person, when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure?

Automobiles killed as many persons in England in one week, as railway trains dih in a year. They're both bad things to get in front of.

"I'd rather be dead than suffer again the tortures of insomnia, palpitation and nervous twitching of my muscles induced by simple neglect of a little indigestion." These are the forceful and warning words of a lady who proclaims that her cure by South American Nervine when everything else had failed was a modern miracle. A few doses gives relief.—92

Buxton has a gift by Mr. Joseph Milnthorpe, of Buxton, of £10,000, with which to build 12 almshouses, and a gift by the Duke of Devonshire of an acre of land for the site.

Kidney Search Lights.—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you pains in the loins? Have you dizziness? Have you a tired dragging feeling in the regions of the kidneys? Any and all of these indicate kidney troubles. South American Kidney Cure is a liquid kidney specific and works wonderful cures in most complicated cases.—94

What Might Have Been—Among the visitors to the House of Commons recently was Colonel Lynch, lately released from servitude for assisting our enemies in the Boer war.

Itching Piles.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is proof against the torments of Itching Piles. Thousands of testimonials of cures effected by its use. No case too aggravating or too long standing for it to soothe, comfort and cure. It cures in from 3 to 6 nights. 35 cents.—95

At the wedding of a farmer at Ballyfarnon, near Foyle, one of the guests at supper, a man named Clements, suddenly leaped from his seat, writhed about the floor, and died. A doctor found that death resulted from choking, a large piece of meat being found lodged in Clements. throat.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woolens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

TRY OGILVIE'S

"Royal Household,"

A Perfect Flour

—FOR—

BREAD and PASTRY

Sold in Original Packages Only By All Dealers.

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

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Used it ten years. Washington, D.C., Nov. 20, 1900. Please send me your "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases." Have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for ten years and gladly testify to its merits. Yours truly, Justus C. Nelson.

Five Cases of Spavin Absolutely Cured. Buffalo, N. Dakota, Jan. 26, 1900. I have cured five horses absolutely of Spavin in the last four years with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. Very truly yours, Harry D. Roettel.

THE OLD RELIABLE

And Most Successful Remedy Ever Discovered for Spavins, Ringbones, Splints and all Lameness.

This is the unqualified experience of thousands of horsemen and others in this and other countries and there is no reason why you should not share in these benefits. Just read what the above people say about "Kendall's." Write to them for your own satisfaction.

In addition to being the best stable remedy known, it is unequaled as a liniment for household and family use. Sold generally by all druggists. Price $1; six bottles for $5. We send valuable book, "A Treatise on the Horse," profusely illustrated, free upon request.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

CHAMBERLAIN

IS THE PREFERENTIAL 10¢ CIGAR

You'll Enjoy Every Bit Of It.

MADE BY J. M. FORTIER LTD., MONTREAL

THE FEDERAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL STATEMENT.

The twenty-second annual meeting of the shareholders of the Federal Life Assurance Company of Canada was held at the head office of the company in Hamilton on Tuesday, March 1, 1904. The President, Mr. David Dexter, in the chair. The following reports and financial statement were submitted.

DIRECTORS' REPORT.

Your directors have the honor to present the report and financial statement of the company for the year, which closed on the 31st December, 1903 and duly vouched for by the auditors.

The new business of the year consisted of one thousand nine hundred and fifty-seven applications for insurance, aggregating $2,841,250, of which nineteen hundred and sixteen applications for $2,748,172.50 were accepted.

As in previous years, the income of the company shows a gratifying increase, and the assets of the company have been increased by $251,572.89, and have now reached $1,893,960.70, exclusive of guarantee capital.

The security for policy holders, including guarantee capital, amounted at the close of the year to $2,763,960.70, and the liabilities for reserves and all outstanding claims, $1,711,200, showing a surplus of $1,052,760.70. Exclusive of uncalled guarantee capital, the surplus to policy holders was $182,760.70.

Policies on seventy lives became claims through death, to the amount of $130,234.62, of which $2,000 was reinsured in other companies.

Including cash dividends and dividends applied to the reduction of premiums, $41,770.87, with annuities, the total payments to policy holders amounted to $204,018.49.

Careful attention has been given to the investment of the company's funds, in first-class bonds, mortgage securities, and loans on the company's policies, amply secured by reserves. Our investmenes have yielded a very satisfactory rate of interest.

Expenses have been confined to a reasonable limit, consistent with due efforts for new business.

The results of the year indicate a most gratifying progress. Compared with the preceding year, the figures submitted by the directors for your approval show an advance of fifteen per cent. in assets.

The assurances carried by the company now amount to $14,945,249.56, upon which the company holds reserves to the full amount required by law, and, in addition thereto, a considerable surplus.

The field officers and agents of the company are intelligent and loyal, and are entitled to much credit for their able representation of the company's interests. The members of the office staff have also proved faithful in the company's services.

Your directors regret to report the death of Mr. T. H. Macpherson, the Second Vice-President of the company, and a valued member of the Executive Committee. The vacancy thus caused was filled by the election of the Rev. Dr. Potts.

DAVID DEXTER, President and Managing Director.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

To the President and Directors of the Federal Life Assurance Company

Gentlemen,—We have carefully audited the books and records of your company for the year ending 31st December last, and have certified to their accuracy.

The cash and journal vouchers have been closely examined, and agree with the entries recorded.

The debentures, bonds, etc., in the possession of the company have been inspected, whilst those deposited with the Government or banks have been verified by certificate, the total agreeing with the amount as shown in the statement of assets.

The accompanying statements, viz., revenue and assets and liabilities, show the result of the year's operations, and, also, the financial position of the company.

Respectfully submitted,

H. S. STEPHENS, CHARLES STIFF, Auditors.

Hamilton, 1st March, 1904.

Financial Statement for 1903.

Premium and annuity income	$497,931 77	
Interest and rents	76,264 63	
		$ 574,196 40
Paid to policy holders	$204,018 49	
All other payments	172,378 68	
Balance	197,799 23	
		$ 574,196 40

Assets, Dec. 31, 1903.

Debentures and bonds	$549,742 20	
Mortgages	639,431 93	
Loans on policies, bonds, stocks, etc.	280,538 58	
All other assets	424,247 99	
		$ 1,893,960 70

Liabilities.

Reserve fund	$1,641,509 38	
Claims awaiting proofs	38,500 00	
Other liabilities	31,190 62	
Surplus on policy holders' account	182,760 70	
		$ 1,893,960 70
Assets	1,893,960 70	
Guarantee capital	870,000 00	
Total security		$ 2,763,960 70
Policies were issued assuring		$ 2,748,172 50
Total insurance in force		$14,945,249 50

The foregoing reports and statement were received and adopted on the motion of President David Dexter, seconded by Vice-President Lieut.-Col. Kerns.

The retiring directors were re-elected, and at a subsequent meeting of the directors the following officers were re-elected: Mr. David Dexter, President and Managing Director; Lieut.-Col. Kerns and Rev. Dr. Potts, Vice-Presidents.

Plains and valleys do not seem to look, but hills and mountains are always peaking.

On the side—mutton chop whiskers.

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.

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THE SLOCAN DRILL,
Slocan, B. C.

UNION LABEL

FRIDAY, APRIL 8th, 1904.

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

Wonder what has become of all that talk about reforming the Senate. A few years ago it was quite epidemic among the Grits, but now they find the upper house a most convenient place in which to cache away their old party has-beens.

For the nine months ended March 31 the Dominion customs revenue returns were $30,163,263. For the same period last year the figures were $26,705,229, an increase of $3,458,034. In March the revenue was $3,559,251, an increase of $288,064 over March of last year.

Events mature quickly in a mining camp and a few days are all that are necessary in many instances to turn dullness into activity and depression into prosperity. Here in the Slocan City division just such a welcome change is in progress and there is reason to expect a satisfactory summer's business. Following upon the resumption of operations at the Chapleau, came the bonding of the Legal claim, and immediately after the sale of the Kilo group for $75,000—all in the same section of Lemon creek. There is no doubt these three properties will be actively worked, so lending encouragement to other claim-owners to start up. Happy to state, too, operations have once again been resumed at the Enterprise, with every prospect of a permanent continuance. Properties in other sections of the camp are preparing for an active summer's development, and there is a certainty of new capital coming in seeking investment. In town events are shaping so as to give solidity and permanency to population and business. People have been given new heart and have taken a firmer grasp on things material, realizing that the clouds of depression are fast passing away. The happenings of the past ten days have been eminently satisfactory, and the citizens believe other good things will follow.

It has always been a mystery to the people of this camp why the enterprising men of Nelson, usually among the foremost in exploiting new mineral fields, should have so persistently overlooked the great merits and advantages of the Lemon creek section. That portion of the Slocan City division lies directly between this place and the county town and is readily accessible from either point. There seems to have been from the outset a prejudice in Nelson against the mineral resources of the creek, yet were they exploited and encouraged, results would be achieved that would astonish the country. Lemon creek is practically at the doors of Nelson, yet its great wealth, proven by much work, has been given the go-by for sections of far less merit. The mineral bearing area is at least 20 miles in length, with a width extending to the headwaters of the various tributary streams. It is pre-eminently a gold country, with silver values, however, of steady and paying proportions. The ledges are wide and continuous, while the ore chutes are numerous and extensive. Good trails run in every direction and all sections of the camp can easily be reached. There are prospects by the dozen that are worthy of inspection, and capital can find no more worthy field for investment than in the Lemon gold belt. Were Nelson folk to examine into the situation and realize to the full the great wealth lying dormant within a few miles of their burg, they would be astonished at their own stupidity in not availing themselves of such a golden opportunity years ago. It is not too late even now for them to repent and amend their ways, to the enrichment of themselves and the advancement of the country.

Subscribe for THE DRILL.

DRILL POINTS.

Pay up your subscription.

Wagons made their appearance this week.

A heavy fall of snow occurred on Tuesday.

There is a good opening for a shoemaker here.

If you want good bread you can get it at O'Neail's.

No word has been heard yet of the new postmaster.

Good Friday was not observed as a holiday in town.

The record office was closed for the Easter holidays.

The public school was closed Friday and Monday.

Mrs. Mount and child, New Denver, spent Easter here.

Charley Aylwin is starting another dairy at New Denver.

The lake has commenced to rise, as also the creek and river.

Special services were held in all three churches on Easter.

Mrs. B. A. Shatford spent a couple of days in Nelson last week.

Special service was held in Knox church Good Friday evening.

Miss Few, of the public school staff, spent her Easter holidays in Nelson.

Kaslo has forbidden the sale of booze on Sundays. So also has Greenwood.

Bicyclists were out during the week, taking advantage of the cleared sidewalks.

Express money orders are payable everywhere. They are cheapest and safest.

Sandon people were nervous this week, a slide having come down in a new place.

The railway yards and platforms have been all cleaned up and put in tidy shape.

If you don't believe that O'Neail's bread is the best in the city, try a loaf and be convinced.

After wandering all over the country, coast mail of March 26 finally reached here on Tuesday.

Another week has gone by and still no police and license commissioners have been appointed for Slocan.

Mrs. Jas. Tattersall returned Friday from a winter's sojourn in Ontario. Mr. Tattersall met them in Nelson.

Miss L. Coburn, instructor of the rising Silvertonians, passed through to Nelson Friday, to spend the holidays.

Samuel Chew, brother of George and Thomas Chew, of the local mill company, died in Midland, Ont., last week, aged 63.

All the second cabin and steerage accommodations on the C.P.R. Atlantic steamers from Liverpool have been sold up to May 10.

A number of Sandon and New Denver people availed themselves of the cheap rates Friday and took a trip down here on the Slocan.

F. W. Jordan and wife, of Nakusp, came over Saturday for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Edwards. They also took in the masquerade ball.

Nelson's board of trade unanimously endorsed the memorial to the Dominion government prepared by the Silver-Lead Mineowners' Association.

Bert Wilhelm came in from Erie on Monday, having sold out his boarding house at the Arlington. That property is furthering development and will ship no more ore till June.

Thos. Craighead, who was foreman at the local shingle mill last year, spent last Thursday and Friday in town, en route to Vancouver from Midland, Ont. He was accompanied by his bride.

J. G. McCallum returned on Friday from a trip to Cranbrook. He has decided to remove his hardware stock thither, a new store being built for his use, to be ready on May 1. He commenced packing up this week.

Before the supreme court at Victoria, last week, an application was made for the dissolution of the Tribune Association of Nelson and the discharge of the liquidator. Order made and liquidator's fees set at $500.

An alarm of fire was turned in on Friday morning from W. D. McGregor's residence. A spark lit on the roof and set fires to the shingles, but the blaze was quickly extinguished. The services of the fire brigade were not required.

Certificate of Improvements.

Black Prince & Clipper Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—Black Prince on north fork of Lemon creek; Clipper, on south fork of Lemon creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Ernest Harrop, free miner's certificate No B58458; and acting as agent for Robert C. Andrews, free miner's certificate No. B71611, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder or certificates of improvements for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this st day of April, 1904.

8-4-04 ERNEST HARROP

A couple of stores are to be opened at Rosebery.

No eastern or American mail arrived in on Wednesday.

The Kootenay River Lumber Co. have started up their big mill at Nelson.

Rev. Mr. McCord, the new pastor of Knox church, is to arrive here next week.

The local lumber company's mill at the head of the lake commenced operations this week.

Have constructed a new patent bake oven, guaranteeing the best bread in the city. D. B. O'Neail.

Col. Lowery is looking for a new site on which to establish the Ledge. New Denver has received $4 in cash and $10 in publicity from the Ledge for every dollar its citizens gave it in support.

Early Sunday morning a rock slide struck a freight train on the main line of the C.P.R., near Griffin lake, throwing the engine and four cars from the track. The head brakeman and fireman were killed, the latter having his legs cut off.

Wanted

SPECIAL Representative in this and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary $21 weekly, with Expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced; position permanent, We furnish everything. Address—The Columbia, 630 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 4-3

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

H. D. Curtis

Financial Agent

Accountant & Auditor

Notary Public

Fire and Accident Insurance

Abstracts of Mineral Claims.

SLOCAN, - B.C

LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY. HEATED BY HOT AIR.

The Queen's Hotel

E. C. CLARKE, PROPRIETOR

RATES: $2.00 PER DAY

First-class Dining Room
Large and Comfortable Bedrooms
Sample rooms for Commercial Men

Nelson, B. C.

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.

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

Slocan, B. C.

SEEDS

Flower Seeds
Garden Seeds
Clover Seed
Grass Seed
Seeds in Packages
Seeds in Bulk

Onion sets have arrived; get your order in at once.

EASTERN PRICES

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

Jap King has gone to Poplar.

Cape Nome goldfields will have a clean-up this year of close to $2,000,000.

In June Tom Benton and Bert Wilhelm will head a small party for the far north, with the intention of taking up land.

George Fairbairn has returned from a long trip to the coast, where the specialists failed to save the sight of his injured eye.

The new officers of the New Denver Rifle Club are: Captain, W. Drewry; sec.-trea., C. D. McRae; executive, J. Smith, E. Shannon and D. McLachlan.

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

Apl 2—Manhattan fr, on 1st n f Lemon adjoining the Chapleau, W Davidson.

ASSESSMENTS.

Apl 2—Fram, Nansen and Berdan.

Timber Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described land:—Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of the Columbia river, on the east boundary of C.P.R. block No. 573, West Kootenay, running thence south 8 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 8 chains to Columbia river; thence 80 chains west following Columbia river to point of commencement. T. C. MAKINSON

Dated, March 25, 1904.

$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-owners

To Robt. Lake and M. L. Grimmett, or to any person or persons to whom they may have transferred their several interests, in whole or in part, in the Bonnie Doon mineral claim, situated on the south side of Springer creek, in the Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay district:

You are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of two hundred and five dollars in labor and general improvements upon the above mentioned claim, in order to hold said mineral 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 interests in said claim will become the property of the subscriber, under section four of an act entitled "An Act to amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

Dated this 1st day of February, 1904.

5-2-04 GEO. McLEAN

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 $2.50. 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.

Patent and Enamelled Leather Shoes The Slater Guarantee

No shoe manufacturer would have the temerity to guarantee ordinary Patent or Enamelled leather—certainly the makers of the famous "Slater Shoe" would not guarantee ordinary Patent or Enamelled leathers because with them a guarantee is a guarantee, not a pleasant sounding but meaningless play of words.

But the "Slater Shoe" makers use a standard of Enamelled leather which they can and do guarantee—every Enamelled shoe which bears the "Slater Shoe" trademark is guaranteed—The "Slater Shoe" makers use no Enamelled leather which they cannot guarantee.

And the "Slater Shoe" people have a patent leather made of Colt skin, pliable, flexible, as brilliant as the best patent leather and tough and durable enough to carry with it the responsible guarantee of the "Slater Shoe" makers.

Every pair of "Slater Shoes" bearing their guarantee has with it a Guarantee Bond Scrip lithographed like a bank note and as good a guarantee as one.

It says:—

"We (the makers) warrant the leather in this pair of shoes not to break through within three months from date of purchase."

The bond also bears the registered factory number of the pair of shoes to which it belongs.

The Slater Shoe

Made in Canada 40 years. Goodyear welted.
For men $4.00 and $5.50.
For women $3.50 and $5.00.

SOLE AGENT:

David Arnot, Slocan.

Advertise your Business

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

The Drill offers a reward to all who advertise

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

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