Prov. Library

THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. II., No. 28. SLOCAN, B. C., OCTOBER 11, 1901. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

Articles You Require:

Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, Coal Scuttles, Coal Shovels, Granite ware and Tinware; also Washing Machines that will wash.

A consignment of these Goods has just been received.

T. D. WOODCOCK & COMPANY,

Hardware Merchants. - SLOCAN, B.C.

UNION MADE GOODS

J. D. KING & CO.'S BOOTS have just arrived in fall styles. They are the very best made and turned out by Union labor. See them and you will buy them.

C. B. RUTAN & CO.'S HATS are also Union made and are the best obtainable and you can buy them from us.

If you are looking for a Union-made article, remember the one store to get it is at

W. T. Shatford & Co., General Merchants,

Slocan, Vernon, Fairview, and Camp McKinney, B. C.

A. YORK & Co.,

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

SLOCAN, - - - B. C.

The Arlington Hotel,

SLOCAN, B. C.

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

GETHING & HENDERSON, - Proprietors.

The Hotel Slocan,

Slocan, B. C., is under the

Skilled and Personal Management of Jeff Baty,

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

WILSON HOUSE,

SLOCAN, B. C.

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

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

A. E. TEETER, - Proprietor.

Orders for all Kinds of Job Work

Quickly Attended to:

The Drill, Slocan

SOCIALISTS ORGANIZE

TWO ENTHUSIASITIC MEETINGS ARE HELD.

Affiliation Made With the Social League of Canada—Membership is Now 35—Full Set of Officers Elected—Regular Meetings on Tuesday.

Saturday evening a well attended meeting was held in the city hall of those imbued with the ideas of socialism. J. V. Purviance was chairman and S. B. Clement secretary. A number of short but interesting addresses were made upon the subject, all favoring the idea of effecting a permanent organization. A resolution to that end was accordingly passed and the meeting organized into communion with the Social League of Canada. The dues were fixed at 25 cents per month, which will be expended in the purchase of the best literature obtainable. Election of officers followed, J. M. McGregor being put in as president, D D. Robertson vice president, and H. J. Lipsett secretary treasurer. Messrs. Sheridan, Lipsett and Teeter were appointed a committee to arrange for a number of addresses to be given at the next regular meeting. It was decided to make all meetings open to the public, unless otherwise called for, and all ladies are cordially invited to attend.

Twenty-four names were placed on the membership roll, all joining being required to take an obligation to stand united on any and all public and political matters, so that in future the strength of the organization may be felt. The local league promises to be a strong one and the intention is to put in a lively winter's campaign.

Tuesday's Meeting.

On Tuesday evening another meeting was held, in the Miners' Union hall, there being a big crowd present. A new list of membership was circulated and freely signed. It contained the following obligation: "As a member of the Canadian Socialistic League, I declare my belief in and my intention to work for (1) the brotherhood of man the world over; and (2) the public ownership of all the means of production, distribution and exchange. And I pledge myself to vote and work for socialist candidates when such are nominated for any elective position by our organization." The list was freely signed, the membership being increased to 35.

A motion was passed, instructing the secretary to open up correspondence with other leagues in the province, with a view to getting a lecturer to tour the country during the winter. The following were then added to the executive committee of the local league: J. M. McGregor, S. B. Clements, W. J. Adcock, J. H. Howarth, W. H. Ferguson and H. J. Lipsett.

The league also resolved to purchase a $10 share in the C. H. Kerr Publishing Co., of Chicago, which will permit of them getting socialist reading matter at reduced rates. There are quite a number of works on hand and they have been turned over to W. J. Adcock, who has been appointed librarian for the league. It is the intention also to get many more books and pamphlets on the subject of socialism to add to the library.

Short addresses were given during the evening by Messrs. Wichmann, Purviance, Foley, and Nixon. Tuesday evening in each week was chosen as the date of meeting, temporary quarters being found in the Miners' Union hall.

Winter Work at Speculator.

Twelve men were let out from the Speculator at the beginning of the week, reducing the force to 20 men. The reduction is for the winter only and early next spring the force will be largely increased and a vigorous policy carried out. During the winter the No. 1 level will be pushed forward on the east vein until the crosscut from the west vein is met, which will then drain the older workings. Development will be continued on both veins throughout the winter. The No. 1 drift has not yet cut into any large body of ore, but what has been taken out is of the finest quality of dry ore, carrying high values in silver. The recent fine weather has enabled the mine to be got into pretty good shape for the winter. While it is a pity to see any men let out from a property, still it is one of the exigencies of mining, and in the present case will be only till spring.

The Ottawa Bonded.

Papers were signed Monday in a deal for the Ottawa, Springer creek, which has been turned over by the owners on a lease and bond to Jap King, Tom Mulvey and Fred Johnson. The deal lasts for 18 months, the purchase price being understood to be $40,000. On Tuesday the bonders sent up their supplies and they will lose no time in getting things into shape for active development. Their intention is to make the mine pay for its development, and will accordingly make regular shipments during the winter. The Ottawa has had much work done on it and is rated one of the best propositions in the camp. The vein is a strong one and has been exposed across the full claim. Ore is showing in the main drift, values from which promise a paying thing for the bonders.

BOARD OF TRADE.

A Short Meeting and not Much Business Transacted.

Regular meeting of the board of trade was held in the council chamber on Thursday evening last, with President W. T. Shatford in the chair. The attendance was small and the session short. The committee to arrange for the establishment of a prospector's exchange in connection with the board made their report recommending the fitting up of a cabinet for ores, with descriptions of various properties to be left with the secretary. Matter left over till next meeting for further information.

The secretary, on behalf of the smelter committee, reported favorable progress. Information had been asked and given to a representative of British capital on the subject, data had been secured relative to the lime deposits to the south of the city, and some particulars obtained of the ore resources of the camp. The conclusion arrived at was that Slocan was advantageously situated as a smelter site.

The next meeting of the board will be held on the second Monday in November.

Valuable Lime Deposit.

One of the valuable advantages possessed by this place as a smelter site is the huge lime deposit, owned by George Payne and located a short distance below the city. It is of gigantic proportions, as pure as it is large, and easy of access. The outcrops of the deposit show it to be 300 feet wide, and traceable for at least half a mile. Where the principal work has been done it has a face of 300 feet. A tunnel has been driven in 30 feet and no change has taken place in the quality of the lime. Tests have been made by all the assayers in the camp, and also the Trail and Nelson smelters. Their figures show but one per cent silica at the most and 98 per cent pure lime. Mr. Payne has burned several kilns of it for local masons, who pronounce it the best article seen here. Experts class the deposit as one of the most valuable, as well as pure, to be found in the northwest.

Telephone Extension.

W. C. E. Koch, one of the most enterprising men in the country, sent up a wagon load of wire and general supplies, on Wednesday, for the purpose of extending the telephone system from the Speculator over the summit on to Ten Mile. Instruments are to be placed at the Enterprise, Enterprise mill, and Koch's sawmill, below Aylwin. Ten Mile will then be brought into direct touch with the city and business greatly expedited. With this extension all the leading properties in the camp secure connection into the city. It is quite likely other properties will be added to the string. So far the telephone system has been installed by private enterprise, as is also the one in town, but the need of a central office is manifest and something will have to be done to establish one. The system is of great benefit to the business interests of the city. It is about 15 miles in length.

Outlook for a Bank.

Mayor York, while in Vancouver, did considerable work for the city with a view to securing a bank for Slocan. He had several interviews with Mr. Sweeny, provincial manager of the Bank of Montreal, and laid before him all the data at his command, inclusive of the resolution recently passed by the board of trade. Mr. Sweeny has opened negotiations on the subject with Manager De Veber at New Denver and the matter is being given serious consideration. Mr. Sweeny held out the hope to Mayor York that a bank would be opened here by January 1.

Iron Horse to Work.

Now that winter is fast approaching, the syndicate owning the Iron Horse, Ten Mile, is rapidly getting things into shape to commence active operations. During the week bids were invited for the erection of a bunkhouse, 25x50 feet in size, a shaft house, and the construction of about 1500 feet of wagon road to connect the property with the Enterprise outlet. The tenders were sent on to Spokane to award. The syndicate has purchased from the Jenckes Manufacturing Co. a 30 horse power boiler and hoisting plant, guaranteed to raise 500 feet. The machinery may be expected any day and arrangements are being made for its transportation to the mine. It is the expressed intention of the syndicate to work as many men all winter as there is room for on the property. An abundance of capital is available for development purposes.

CULLINGS.

The California Wine Co., Nelson, has assigned.

The Monitor mine at Three Forks will ship 2000 tons of ore.

A change in the time of boat and train service takes place next week.

The dry ore belt on the north fork of Carpenter creek is being looked after.

The king's birthday, Nov. 9th, is to be observed throughout Canada as a public holiday.

The Rifle Club will hold its first annual shooting match at the end of this month. An attractive prize list is being prepared.

J. Frank Collom, managing director of the Arlington and Speculator, arrived in Nelson Saturday from Alameda. He went to Rossland on law business.

R. H. Trueman, of Vancouver, the leading photographer of the province will spend four days here next week, commencing Monday. His tent will be found opposite the Slocan hotel.

Alfred Rogers, brother of Alex. Rogers, has been visiting in the city during the week. His home is near Whitby, Ont., and he has been touring through the Territories and B.C.

Rev. C. M. Tate, missionary to the Indians on the coast, will deliver an address, illustrated by lantern views, on Wednesday, Oct. 16th, in the Methodist church. The subject will be a missionary one and all are welcome to attend the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Pendray gave a complimentary supper at the Arlington Hotel, Monday night, in honor of their wedding. Among those present were Mesdames Tattersall, Nixon and Adcock, Miss Kendrick, and Messrs. J. Tattersall, W. Tattersall, Nixon and Adcock.

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

Oct 1—Beaver, 2nd n f Lemon creek, J Cross.

2—Triangle fr, on Erin mountain, C Snyder.

4—Hazard, Twelve Mile creek, Chas Macdonald, J Campbell and D Kennedy.

Monarch, same, same.

5—Sleeping Chief, Lemon creek, Dan Hanlon.

ASSESSMENTS.

Sept 30—Baby Royal.

Oct 1—Rocky fr for two years, Hidden Treasure, Boulder, Commentator No 2.

2—Aberdeen, New Denver fr, Treasure, Riverside, Autumn.

3—White Star.

4—Harold, Ralph.

TRANSFERS.

Sept 30—Legal ½, A R Bolderston to W S Johnson.

Bachelor ⅛, T Lake to R Kurtzhals.

Premier, Matrice and Prosperous, option by owners to Marie E Dempster.

Oct 1—Duplex 1-6, M B Merritt to Jas Cross.

G H, notice by D C Lindsay, owner of a half interest, that his license has lapsed.

Bondholder fr, R A Bradshaw to R C Campbell-Johnston.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Oct 1—Seattle No 3.

City's First Assessment.

City Clerk Foley has been putting in hard licks this week getting his first assessment roll of the city in shape for the next meeting of the council, he having to return it by the 15th. The assessment will be upon a more equal basis than under the government, and the result will show quite an increase. From present figures it looks as if the list would total up $150,000, a 30 per cent advance over the government assessment. One result of the assessment will be the qualification of several more ratepayers both for mayor and aldermen, giving plenty of material for a choice next January. The present council have had enough of the fun and it is doubtful if any of them will stand for re-election.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

Last Year's Shipments Were 2847 Tons—A Healthy Evidence of the Life and Wealth of the Camp—Arlington the Biggest Shipper.

Once more the record has been raised, the week's ore shipments being 20 tons in excess of last week. The amount sent out was 250 tons and it all came from the Arlington, raising its total to upwards of 3600 tons. Indeed, the shipments from this one mine almost equal the total output of the Sandon camp. Next week's figures promise to be extra heavy, as the Enterprise will have two cars to go forward, the Black Prince one, and the 4th of July a small shipment. From the division the year's exports total 4434 tons, valued at $354,720.

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

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Arlington	250	3678
Enterprise		480
Two Friends		40
Black Prince		125
Bondholder		23
Chapleau		15
Speculator		10
Phoenix		23
V & M		20
Esmeralda		2
Hampton		6
Fourth of July		7
Tamarac		5
	250	4434

MINES AND MINING.

The force at the Hoodoo came down the hill Sunday.

The Whitewater shipped 394 tons during September.

Ore shipments from the entire Slocan total 18,738 tons.

The Slocan Star is shipping at the rate of 35 tons per day.

Sandon mines shipped 1269 tons of ore during September.

Frank Sherry's lease on the Black Prince expired this week.

A consignment of steel rails was sent up to the Tamarac on Monday.

Considerable brittle silver and gray copper is being met with in the Speculator ore.

The Trail smelter has corralled almost the entire output of the upper Slocan camp.

Another shipment of ore commenced coming in to town Thursday from the 4th of July.

More crown grants have been issued in the camp this year than in any previous season.

Shannon & McGillivray purpose working the Neepawa, Ten Mile, during the winter.

Angus McLean is looking after the assessment on the Native Silver Fraction, adjoining the Arlington.

Joseph Tresh was killed and Fred MacDonnell injured at the Rambler-Cariboo last week by a premature blast.

Native silver is beginning to appear in the Tamarac ore. Some beautiful specimens are being shown in the city.

John Wafer has sold a half interest in the North Star claim, situated near the Arlington sawmill, to Frank Provost, ostensibly for the Arlington company.

A strike of good ore has been made in the No. 3 workings on the Speculator, which are on the east vein. It gives high values and the vein is steadily improving.

The Mary Durham, on Goat mountain, New Denver, owned by Messrs. Hicks and Barber, of this city, and now being worked under lease, will make a shipment next week.

W. H. Davidson has secured an option on the Black Prince group on behalf of British capital. The sum involved is $75,000 and there is a strong likelihood of a deal being closed.

Options on a number of properties on Erin mountain, Dayton creek and Twelve Mile creek, have been secured by Charles Dempster, through whose efforts the Republic was bonded. It is expected sales will eventuate in a few days, but so far nothing has been learned.

The amalgamation of the Chapleau, Kilo and Joker interests is confirmed, the new company being called the Kaslo & Slocan Gold Mines, with a capitalization of £800,000. The Chapleau is offering shares in the new company for a settlement of their unpaid debts, but it is not likely the offer will be accepted.

MARY HAMILTON'S ROMANCE.

BY JOHN STRANGE WINTER.

[Copyright, 1899, by the Author.]

men," said Alan Stacey, his voice very cutting and calm—"then, my good sir, you can go back again. This is not the place in which to settle a dispute of this kind. I presume you have a lawyer. I will give you the address of mine. No power on earth can force this lady to live with you again. She definitely refuses the honor. Everybody in London knows where I live—or if there be any that don't know they can very easily find out. I will give you every information."

"You will give me my wife."

"That I never will. While I have breath in my body I will stick to the woman who took me in good faith for better, for worse. And if I know anything of my friends they will honor her more for staying with me than they would if she went back to what some people would call her duty and you."

"Lawyers!" repeated Edward Conway contemptuously. "I don't believe in lawyers between man and wife. Not a bit of it! It is all simple and fair and aboveboard. I want nothing out of the way, but what I want I mean to have. I married you white faced hussy because I was mad about her. I was a fool, but men are always fools in that way. I've been stuck on a desert island for a long time, where I've had nothing to do but to think about the wife who scorned me, and I thought—and I thought—that if ever I got back I'd make her eat her words—I'd make her come like a dog to my feet."

"Here! Get out of this!" said Stacey, breaking in ruthlessly upon his raving. "Get out of this! There'll be no 'dog to your feet' about this lady. So, my good fellow, put that out of your mind at once. Take what steps you like. Enter a divorce. We shall not defend it. Please yourself what you do, only take yourself out of our way. That's all we ask. At all events get out of this room. It's mine."

"And that—that is my wife!"

"That's as may be settled in court afterward. Get out of my room!"

"Not without my wife."

"I promise you you will, and you'll go a good deal quicker than you like if you don't get out at once. Now, come

"Then, my good sir, you can go back again."

I don't want to make a scene or a row. You're an older man than I am, and I don't wish to try which of us is the better man of the two. At the same time your presence is unpleasant to me and distasteful to this lady, and the sooner you relieve us of it the better. Now, out you go!"

There was a momentary scuffle, and then the door was shut and Alan Stacey's back was against it. He and Mary were on one side of the door and Edward Conway was on the other.

On his side Edward Conway began frantically to beat at the door; then he kicked, and at last, when the stout panels showed signs of giving way, there was a sudden cessation of the efforts to enter—a pause, a groan and the sound of a heavy body tumbling to the ground.

"Hush! Something has happened!" said Stacey to Mary.

"Oh, Alan!"

"Yes; they've all stopped talking. I heard the landlord's voice a minute ago. I shall open the door."

"Oh, no; don't, Alan! He may shoot you."

"No, no! Listen! He has had a fit!"

And so it proved to be. The excitement, the great mental struggle and the physical strain to which the unfortunate man had put himself in trying to force open the door had all done their work.

When Alan opened the door, it was to find Edward Conway on the stone floor of the passage in a fit of apoplexy and Mary was practically a free woman. They raised him from the floor and carried him to bed, but he never spoke or showed signs of consciousness again. For a few hours he lingered, breathing heavily and with labor, and during all those hours of anxious waiting Mary staid down on the beach, listening to the beating of the waters upon the rock bound coast and wondering, wondering, whether Providence would be kind to her or not.

Then Alan Stacey came down to tell her that all was over.

"Dear," he said, "this has been a horrible time for you. I knew as soon as the report came that they had rescued some of the crew of the Arikhama; I saw it in the evening papers. I have never been sure whether you knew or not. Perhaps I was selfish to keep it from you, but I felt that I could not—could not—come and tell you what would put you out of my life, out of my home, although nothing could ever put you out of my heart. Nobody will know anything about it now unless indeed by the merest chance, when there would be neither blame nor ignominy attached to either of us. I told the landlord a lie. I told him that Conway had mistaken you for somebody else, and he believed it. I told him that it would be very unpleasant for you if, when his relatives came down, you were mixed up in the story in any way, and I gave him a tenner to leave us out of the affair as far as is possible. He was most sympathetic. He will never trouble us. We will go back to London at once—we can get part of the way tonight—and as soon as possible we will be quietly married in some out of the way church, where nobody need know anything about us."

"Dear Alan," said she, "what out of the way church will you find where nobody will know anything about you?"

"Well, dear child, there are good souls in the world who would not hurt us by blazoning forth this unhappy story. It is no great matter if the world does know; it will be certain sure then that you and I are fast tied in wedlock."

THE END.

THREE AND—AN EXTRA

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

When halter and heel ropes are slipped, do not give chase with sticks, but with gram.—Punjabi Proverb.

After marriage arrives a reaction, sometimes a big, sometimes a little, one, but it comes sooner or later and must be tided over by both parties if they desire the rest of their lives to go with the current.

In the case of the Cusack-Bremmils this reaction did not set in till the third year after the wedding. Bremmil was hard to hold at the best of times, but he was a beautiful husband until the baby died and Mrs. Bremmil wore black and grew thin and mourned as if the bottom of the universe had fallen out. Perhaps Bremmil ought to have comforted her. He tried to do so, I think, but the more he comforted the more Mrs. Bremmil grieved and consequently the more uncomfortable Bremmil grew. The fact was that they both needed a tonic, and they got it. Mrs. Bremmil can afford to laugh now, but it was no laughing matter to her at the time.

You see, Mrs. Hauksbee appeared on the horizon, and where she existed was fair chance of trouble. At Simla her byname was the "Stormy Petrel." She had won that title five times to my own certain knowledge. She was a little, brown, thin, almost skinny woman, with big, rolling, violet blue eyes and the sweetest manners in the world. You had only to mention her name at afternoon teas for every woman in the room to rise up and call her—well—not—blessed. She was clever, witty, brilliant and sparkling beyond most of her kind, but possessed of many devils of malice and mischievousness. She could be nice, though, even to her own sex. But that is another story.

Bremmil went off at score after the baby's death and the general discomfort that followed, and Mrs. Hauksbee annexed him. She took no pleasure in hiding her captives. She annexed him publicly and saw that the public saw it. He rode with her and walked with her and talked with her and picnicked with her and tiffined at Peliti's with her till people put up their eyebrows and said, "Shocking!" Mrs. Bremmil staid at home turning over the dead baby's frocks and crying into the empty cradle. She did not care to do anything else. But some eight dear, affectionate lady friends explained the situation at length to her in case she should miss the cream of it. Mrs. Bremmil listened quietly and thanked them for their good offices. She was not as clever as Mrs. Hauksbee, but she was no fool. She kept her own counsel and did not speak to Bremmil of what she had heard. This is worth remembering. Speaking to or crying over a husband never did any good yet.

When Bremmil was at home, which was not often, he was more affectionate than usual, and that showed his hand. The affection was forced partly to soothe his own conscience and partly to soothe Mrs. Bremmil. It failed in both regards.

Then "the A. D. C. in waiting was commanded by their excellencies Lord and Lady Lytton to invite Mr. and Mrs. Cusack-Bremmil to Peterhoff on July 26 at 9:30 p. m." "Dancing" was in the bottom left hand corner.

"I cannot go," said Mrs. Bremmil. "It is too soon after poor little Florrie; but it need not stop you, Tom."

She meant what she said then, and Bremmil said that he would go just to put in an appearance. Here he spoke the thing which was not, and Mrs. Bremmil knew it. She guessed—a woman's guess is much more accurate than a man's certainty—that he had meant to go from the first, and with Mrs. Hauksbee. She sat down to think, and the outcome of her thoughts was that the memory of a dead child was worth considerably less than the affections of a living husband. She made her plan and staked her all upon it. In that hour she discovered that she knew Tom Bremmil thoroughly, and this knowledge she acted on.

"Tom," said she, "I shall be dining out at the Longmores' on the evening of the 26th. You'd better dine at the club."

This saved Bremmil from making an excuse to get away and dine with Mrs. Hauksbee; so he was grateful and felt small and mean at the same time, which was wholesome. Bremmil left the house at 5 for a ride. About half past 5 in the evening a large leather covered basket came in from Phelps' for Mrs. Bremmil. She was a woman who knew how to dress, and she had not spent a week on designing that dress and having it gored and hemmed and herringboned and tucked and rucked (or whatever the terms are) for nothing. It was a gorgeous dress, slight mourning. I can't describe it, but it was what The Queen calls "a creation"—a thing that hit you straight between the eyes and made you gasp. She had not much heart for what she was going to do, but as she glanced at the long mirror she had the satisfaction of knowing that she had never looked so well in her life. She was a large blond, and when she chose carried herself superbly.

After the dinner at the Longmores' she went on to the dance—a little late—and encountered Bremmil with Mrs. Hauksbee on his arm. That made her flush, and as the men crowded round her for dances she looked magnificent. She filled up all her dances except three, and those she left blank. Mrs. Hauksbee caught her eye once, and she knew it was war—real war—between them. She started handicapped in the struggle, for she had ordered Bremmil about just the least little bit in the world too much, and he was beginning to resent it. Moreover, he had never seen his wife look so lovely. He stared at her from doorways and glared at her from passages as she went about with her partners, and the more he stared the more taken was he. He could scarcely believe that this was the woman with the red eyes and the black stuff gown who used to weep over the eggs at breakfast.

Mrs. Hauksbee did her best to hold him in play; but, after two dances, he crossed over to his wife and asked for a dance.

"I'm afraid you've come too late, Mr. Bremmil," she said, with her eyes twinkling.

Then he begged her to give him a dance, and as a great favor she allowed him the fifth waltz. Luckily five stood vacant on his programme. They danced it together, and there was a little flutter round the room. Bremmil had a sort of a notion that his wife could dance, but he never knew she danced so divinely. At the end of that waltz he asked for another—as a favor, not as a right—and Mrs. Bremmil said, "Show me your programme, dear!" He showed it as a naughty little schoolboy hands up contraband sweets to a master. There was a fair sprinkling of "H" on it besides "H" at supper. Mrs. Bremmil said nothing, but she smiled contemptuously, ran her pencil through seven and nine—two "H's"—and returned the card with her own name written above, a pet name that only she and her husband used. Then she shook her finger at him and said, laughing, "Oh, you silly, silly boy!"

Mrs. Hauksbee heard that, and—she owned as much—felt she had the worst of it. Bremmil accepted seven and nine gratefully. They danced seven and sat out nine in one of the little tents. What Bremmil said and what Mrs. Bremmil did is no concern of any one.

When the band struck up "The Roast Beef of Old England," the two went out into the veranda, and Bremmil began looking for his wife's dandy (this was before rickshaw days) while she went into the cloakroom. Mrs. Hauksbee came up and said, "You take me in to supper, I think, Mr. Bremmil!"

Bremmil turned red and looked foolish. "Ah'm! I'm going home with my wife, Mrs. Hauksbee. I think there has been a little mistake!" Being a man, he spoke as though Mrs. Hauksbee were entirely responsible.

Mrs. Bremmil came out of the cloakroom in a swan's down cloak with a white "cloud" round her head. She looked radiant, and she had a right to.

The couple went off into the darkness together, Bremmil riding very close to the dandy.

Then says Mrs. Hauksbee to me—she looked a trifle faded and jaded in the lamplight—"Take my word for it, the silliest woman can manage a clever man, but it needs a very clever woman to manage a fool."

Then we went in to supper.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

Often skeptics used to laugh
At Marconi's telegraph;
Took no stock in wireless scheme;
Said 'twas just a foolish dream.

But Marconi pegged away;
Said he'd show them all some day.
Still the skeptics oft would smirk,
Sure the system wouldn't work.

Shrewd Marconi toiled and planned;
Rigged machines on sea and land.
By and by came final test,
And the scoffers ceased to jest.

Men on steamship out of sight
Fixed a message for its flight;
Sent it flashing through the air,
Just as if some wires were there.

Men on land the message caught,
And the air was then kept hot;
Back and forth the greetings went,
By the wireless system sent.

No more skeptics scoff and laugh
At the wireless telegraph.
All now see that it's no bluff,
But a wonder sure enough.

—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Sad Misfortune.

"Wunst I used ter wear jest as good clothes as them you've got."

"You did, eh? What brought you down to this?"

"Dey found out where I got the clothes an pinched me."

A TAX ON THRIFT.

The conditions existing in New Zealand are shown in the following interview in the Toronto Globe with Mr. Thomas Fleming a leading miller and grain merchant of Invercargill, N. Z., who recently visited Canada:

"In every other country, England, Scotland, Ireland, Canada and the United States, I find that every inducement is given to people willing to start local industries of any kind, whereas in New Zealand, per contra, every obstacle is thrown in your way. Take, for example, the railway department. In New Zealand, if you wish to start a manufacturing establishment of any kind you have first of all a tremendous up-hill fight to get the siding granted to your mills or manufacturing establishment. Then you have to pay every cent that the siding costs, the railway department reserving the right to pull up that siding at any time and take away all the material for which you have paid. Then they charge you a rental of £50 per annum for the siding that you have paid for. In addition to all that you have to guarantee before getting the siding. Even the local bodies tax us unduly. For instance, in our own town the corporation charge us for the water we pump out of a running river for our boilers and condenser and afterwards return to the stream.

"Compulsory arbitration is simply a gigantic failure. The papers are full of nothing else. The work of the judge is far in arrears and general dissatisfaction exists. This government rolled in on the labor troubles and strikes and have kept the pot boiling ever since.

"The old-age pensions are a great drain. The recipients are not bound to contribute to the fund; so long as they keep clear of the jail they get it if they have saved nothing. If people have saved anything they do not get it. It is simply a premium on thriftlessness, a tax on thrift. New Zealand last year did not increase in population 2,000 against Canada's increase of 70,000. There is absolutely no inducement given to Europeans to settle there. There is no sign of improvement from present conditions, and I am going back with a firm resolve that if I can leave the country I will do so after 40 years, as I think Canada or America hold out so much better inducements to people to get along."

In speaking of the railway rates on the government railways in New Zealand, Mr. Fleming said that he found that grain can be carried from Chicago or Manitoba and thence across the Atlantic to Britain at as small a cost as it can be carried in New Zealand on the government railways 500 miles. He approved of the government ownership of railways as they had it in New Zealand formerly, when the railways were under the control of an independent board of commissioners but the present government abolished that board and assumed direct control of the railways with bad results.

FADING OF BUTTER.

How the Genuine Article May Lose Its Attractiveness.

This is the season of the year when butter fades in the market and loses much of its bright yellow, attractive appearance, writes William Conway in the Boston Cultivator. Merchants are considerably bothered with this sudden change in the butter, and it sometimes causes them loss as well as the producer. The cause of this loss of color is not always easily ascertained. It was supposed at one time that faded butter was simply artificially colored butter, losing its coloring matter added after churning, but this is not necessarily true. Some pure butter that has been made without any artificial coloring seems to bleach out almost the color of clean tallow. Naturally butter thus bleached out does not sell well.

The cause of this is partly due to the poor handling of the butter. It is necessary to keep all the butter at a low temperature in summer to make it keep, but in transferring it from cold storage to the store this temperature is frequently changed quite violently. The sudden change causes the butter to undergo a chemical change in extreme instances. It is not at all unlikely that this causes the color to change also and produce the bleached out appearance. The greatest care in handling butter in hot weather is just as urgent on the part of commission merchants as the farmer. Without doubt a good deal of the spoiled butter that sells down at nominal prices is due to the carelessness of the shippers and city merchants. On the other hand, this should not release the makers from responsibility, for much of the poor butter is due to slovenly methods of the farmer. Bleached out or faded butter may be caused by the lack of the proper incorporation of the salt in the mass. If the salt is not thoroughly worked through every part of the butter there will be some of it that will become rancid. This rancidity in a very small part of the butter will spread and in time cause the whole mass to undergo a chemical change. A peculiar tallow or greasy flavor develops, and the natural yellow of the butter fades to a pale, sickly hue that is very unprepossessing. In extreme cases, where a high or sudden change of temperature hastens the process of degeneration, the butter may become almost worthless on account of its appearance. The sale of first class butter depends as much upon its looks as upon its actual taste. It is consequently essential to guard against anything that will make the mass lose its color and bright, attractive appearance.

A Serious Case.

"The sexton digging over there looks like a healthy man, doesn't he?"

"Sure. Nothing wrong with him."

"No, but I notice he has one foot in the grave."—Denver Times.

AN INDIAN CEREMON

THE "MEDICINE SWEAT" THAT MAKES THE RED MAN CLEAN.

It Is His Turkish Bath, So to Speak, and It Is to Him a Rite, Both Physical and Spiritual—Making Medicine to the Great Spirit.

Few, if any, of the writers on the habits, folklore and history of the American Indian have devoted any space to the red man's Turkish bath, an institution homemade, to be sure, but a recognized necessity in every camp and a feature of the daily life of the Indian. On the contrary, commentators have conveyed the impression that habits of cleanliness are foreign to the Indian and that he has an inborn aversion to water except for culinary purposes.

By the avidity and frequency with which the Indian indulges in his home made Turkish bath he proves the fallacy of this belief and shows that he, as well as his white brother, can live up to the precept "Cleanliness is next to godliness," only in the practice the Indian puts cleanliness first.

The term Turkish bath is unknown to the Indian. He calls that method of ablution a "medicine sweat." It is to him a rite both physical and spiritual, for he cleanses his person and then "makes medicine" to his Great Spirit. That the rite is religiously observed was shown by a band of Brule Sioux Indians, who made a journey across the continent to the east and went into encampment in, to them, a strange land.

On their arrival, even before they raised their tepee poles, they erected a "medicine sweat" tent. The framework of this tent is of hoop poles so trained that it is about nine feet in diameter, four feet high, flat topped and almost circular in form.

Just within the framework there is a bedding of straw about two feet wide, and in the center of the tent there is a whole in the ground about three feet in diameter and three feet deep. There are no steam vents or pipes, no marble slabs, no rubbers and no sheets. When the Indian is ready for his "medicine sweat" a number of stones or rocks are heated to almost white heat and dumped into the hole in the ground. Then the red men, 20 or 25 of them, in a costume even scantier than Adam's after the fall, range themselves upon the straw. They sit mummy fashion, their chins on their knees and their arms around their shins, packed so close together that even if they would they could not move.

When they are all ready, blankets, skins and canvas are thrown over the framework until the tent is almost airtight, two or three buckets of water are passed in and thrown upon the hot stones and the "medicine sweat" begins. The moment the steam begins to rise the Indians begin a chant, which is kept up without interruption until the sweat is over. Packed together, enveloped in steam so thick that none can see his neighbor, the Indians sit, singing and perspiring for an hour or more. Not an Indian moves. He neither can nor wants to.

At a signal from the chief or the medicine man a section of the tent is torn away, and with a heave and a whoop all the bucks make pellmell for the water. A run and a jump, and in they go. It is just as much sport for the oldest warrior as for the boy who has not yet won his war bonnet. Once more on land, the Indian, having performed a duty he owes to himself and his neighbor, is ready to "make medicine." This is always done after the "medicine sweat"—in fact it is part and parcel of the ceremony, for it is regarded as a ceremony.

The Indian, clean in person and at this moment, before his communion with the God of his fathers, supposed to be equally clean of mind and guileless of soul, now proceeds to the highest point of land in the vicinity of the camp, thus getting as near to the Great Spirit as it is possible to do while on earth. On the way he gathers up a little soil, a stray leaf, some old tobacco quids, a dead fly or bug or two—in fact anything which may be deemed refuse, for he is about to convey to the Great Spirit that he has cleansed his person and that all things unclean have gone from him.

These things that he has gathered he places in a piece of white cloth, which in turn is fastened to the end of a long stick. The other end of the stick is thrust into the ground at the top of the hill or knoll, and the good Indian has made medicine. Two days seldom pass without the repetition of this ceremony. It never varies. The scene may change, the Indian may wander to new lands or be driven to them, but where he is there also is his "medicine sweat" tent and there he "makes medicine."

No Pipes Smoked In Cuba.

Cuba produces no tobacco for chewing or for pipe smoking. The Cubans who smoke pipes might be counted on one's fingers without making a second round of the fingers. The cigar and the cigarette prevail. To what extent the Cuban cigarette might ever become popular with American smokers is a matter beyond determination. It is certain that most Americans of prolonged residence become, if they be smokers, addicted to Cuban brands and find difficulty in weaning themselves back to American brands on their return.

Joke In a Needle's Point.

Some 30 years ago a firm in San Francisco sent to a Chinese house in Canton the smallest and finest kind of needle as a sample of our skill in delicate handicraft. It was returned to them with a hole through the point, which could only be seen with a microscope.

An Explanation.

"Ignorance," remarked young Borem, "they say is bliss."

"Oh, that probably accounts for it," remarked Miss Cutting.

"Accounts for what?" queried the youth.

"The contented and happy look you usually wear," she replied.—Chicago News.

Side Show Gossip.

"The armless wonder is a cute one."

"What's he been up to now?"

"Sent a specimen of writing done with his toes to a woman who makes a business of reading character from handwriting. But she was cute too. She wrote back that he must be left handed."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Outside of Their Bailiwick.

Summer Boarder—You wrote me that you didn't have any mosquitoes out here.

Aunt Cynthy—There ain't none inside of our screen doors; but, land, young man, you can't hold us liable for what happens to you if you will run around all over the farm.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The High Court of Nature.

"Aftah matuah delibewation," said Cholly in a burst of confidence, "I have decided to waise a mustache."

"Ah!" exclaimed the judge's bright daughter. "But isn't there some likelihood of your decision being reversed by a higher court?"—Philadelphia Press.

Good Enough For Him.

Uncle—I invited Jimmie to sleep with me last night and thought the mosquitoes would eat Jimmie and let me alone.

Uncle's Friend—How did it work?

Uncle—Oh, the mosquitoes let me alone, but they made Jimmie kick me all night.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Feminine Deduction.

"I believe in making hay while the sun shines," said the vivacious lady who had just cashed her alimony check.

"Naturally," smiled the sarcastic spinster. "Being a grass widow, one would expect that of you."—Baltimore American.

As an Adjunct.

Rivers—And you approve of the shirt waist?

Brooks—Certainly I do. It's a cool, comfortable, sensible and becoming style of garment, and I can't see why anybody should try to ridicule it.

Rivers—I thought you had more sense than to take up with such an idiotic fad. The idea of a full grown man putting on the upper half of a shirt as an outside garment and going around exhibiting himself where people can see him strikes me as so absurd that I am at a loss to understand—

Brooks—Who's talking about a man wearing a shirt waist, you walking imitation of a human being? You asked me if I approved of the shirt waist, and I said yes. So I do, with a pretty girl on the inside of it, and if you throw that inkstand at me I'll run you through with this paper knife!

OVERWORKED WAGE-EARNERS

What hosts of poor, weak and debilitated men and women are sapping the vitality from their bodies by plodding long hours in poorly ventilated shops and factories. The blood gets thin and vitiated, digestion is bad, the nerves become shattered and exhausted, there are headaches, backaches and weariness that is not overcome by the night's rest. Despondent and despairing of having strength and vigor restored, life becomes a burden to the wage-earner who cannot afford the rest he so much needs.

The system demands unusual assistance. It requires just such aid as is best afforded by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great tissue builder and nerve restorative. Thousands of exhausted and weak men and women have gone to work with new strength and a current of fresh new life flowing through their veins after using this treatment. Their minds act more clearly, their nerves are more reposeful, their digestion is better and their work more easily accomplished.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Fifty cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50; at all dealers, or post paid from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad Letter From a Lady Whose Husband Was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him With a Secret Remedy.

"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvellous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

SENT FREE TO ALL.—A sample package of Tasteless Samaria Prescription SENT FREE with full particulars in plain sealed envelope. All letters considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 30 Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

Solomon gained his reputation for wisdom by refusing to umpire a ball game.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.
Port Mulgrave.

Small favors are as thankfully received as large ones are unthankfully remembered.

PARMELEE'S PILLS possess the power of acting specifically upon the diseased organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease. In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body. Mr. D. Carswell, Carswell, P. O., Ont., writes: "I have tried Parmelee's Pills and find them an excellent medicine and one that will sell well."

How the shades of the ancient prophets must sneer at the man who grinds out our weather predictions.

A man's declaration that a woman is his first love should be read like a Chinese book—the last page first.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

GOOD OVER ALL.

On the river of life as I float along
I see with the spirit's sight
That many a nauseous weed of wrong
Has root in a seed of right.
For evil is good that has gone astray,
And sorrow is only blindness,
And the world is always under the sway
Of a changeless law of kindness.

The commonest error that truth can make
Is shouting its sweet voice hoarse,
And sin is only the soul's mistake
In misdirecting its force.
And love, the fairest of all fair things
That ever to man descended,
Grows rank with nettles and poisonous stings
Unless it is watched and tended.

There could not be anything better than this
Old world in the way it began,
And though some matters have gone amiss
From the great original plan,
And however dark the skies may appear,
And however souls may blunder,
I tell you it all will work out clear,
For good lies over and under.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Cosmopolitan.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that Science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

The man who courts an heiress usually figures on drawing a capital prize in the matrimonial lottery.

An Irishman was sitting in front of his house, puffing heroically at his pipe. He would light a match and pull and pull, then throw the match away and light another. He continued the performance until the ground around him was strewn with burnt matches. "Come to dinner, Pat," said his wife. "Faith an' I will in a minit, Biddy," said he. "Mike was tellin' me that if Oi wud schmoke a bit uv glass Oi cud see the spots on the sun. Oi dun know whether Mike's been foolin' me, or whether Oi'm schmokin' the wrong kind uv glass!"

Love, like lightning, seldom strikes twice in the same place. That's why widows usually marry for money the second time.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Every time a man is too sick to go down town his wife begins to wonder how she will look in mourning.

There is danger in neglecting a cold. Many who have died of Consumption dated their troubles from exposure, followed by a cold which settled on their lungs, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This medicine has no equal for curing coughs, colds, and all affections of the throat and lungs.

Modern airships are a success—as dime museum attractions.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excresences, as many have testified who have tried it.

A HIGHLAND DEAL.

"Dit you wass bocht a coo, Tugal?"

"Yiss, I wass bocht him, Rory."

"And what dit you'll pay for the coo, Tugal?"

"I wass pey for her to Maister M'Parritch, sree punds serteen shillin' and sree pence, Rory, but Maister M'Parriatch gif me back ten shillin' and tounty pence and sree farthings, and ten pecks of barley meal and five pecks of oatmeal, and I gif him eight days of wark in the tatties and fower days' wark in the neeps, and he carted my peats for two days, and I wass kill his pig and salt her, and he was gif me straw to thatch my hoos, and I was mend his sreshing mill and break in his colt, and he——. That's what I wass pey for the coo, Tugal, whatefer, forbye."

BENUMBED LIMBS

A TROUBLE RESEMBLING PARALYSIS IN ITS EFFECT.

The Victim Loses Strength in His Limbs and Is Usually Unable to Do Any Work—The Story of a Former Sufferer, Showing How This Numbness Can be Overcome.

From "The Whig," Kingston, Ont.

There are few men in the city of Kingston better known than Mr. H. S. Johnson, the genial proprietor of the "Bon Ton" barber parlor, on Brock street. For several years he had been in failing health, being obliged to give over the entire work of his busy shop to his assistants. But this spring his health is so wonderfully improved that his many friends have been congratulating him on his restoration. In conversing with a reporter of The Whig recently, Mr. Johnson had the following to say concerning his illness and cure: "For many months I was practically paralyzed. Numbness took possession of my limbs, especially of my hands. From my hips down my body was without strength, and despite all that I could do, I was unable to prevent my hands and feet from becoming icy cold. My appetite left me, and soon I had to give up work. My general health was of course failing, and I lost flesh. As you know, I am 65 years of age, and when a man loses strength at that age, it is a hard thing to build him up again. I tried several kinds of medicines, but they all failed to benefit me. The doctors whom I consulted were also unable to help me. I was growing discouraged when some of my old customers advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At first I refused, for I did not believe any medicine on earth could help me, but at last friendly persuasion had its effect, and I bought a supply of the pills and began taking them. I soon found that they were benefiting me, and so continued their use until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made me a new man. I feel stronger and better day by day; I am gaining in weight, and once again I am able to attend to my old customers without the least trouble. I consider the pills my best friend and would not be without them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the friend of the weak and ailing. They surpass all other medicines in their tonic, strengthening qualities and make weak and despondent people bright, active and healthy. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or can be had by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The diver has a practical way of getting at things.

Unless a man has true faith he never calls for a second plate of hash

TRY IT.—It would be a gross injustice to confound that standard healing agent, DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL, with the ordinary unguents, lotions and salves. They are oftentimes inflammatory and astringent. The Oil is, on the contrary, eminently cooling and soothing when applied externally to relieve pain, and powerfully remedial when swallowed.

ELEVEN YEARS A CLOSE PRISONER

STORY OF A QUEBEC MAN'S TRIAL AND HIS LONG UNEARNED PUNISHMENT.

His Recent Marvellous Escape by the Aid of Dodd's Kidney Pills—His Gratitude to the Help that Saved Him—Six Boxes Completely Restored Him to Health.

St. Patrice, Lotbiniere, Que., Sept. 30.—(Special)—A sad story of unjust imprisonment is that told by Phillipe Boissonneault of this place. His case was worse than that of the ordinary prisoner, for his bonds were those of pain and disease. For 11 years they held him, a hopeless victim, chained, tortured, a slave to Kidney Disease.

Who is there in the world that thinks man was intended to suffer, that he merits his fate, that he deserves the afflictions disease put on him? Surely, no one thinks that. We were put here to be happy, to be healthy and free from pain. Nobody will say that Phillippe Boissonneault of St. Patrice deserved his long punishment, and nobody but will rejoice to learn that through the aid of a wonderful medicine—Dodd's Kidney Pills—he has escaped.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, the remedy that proved such a boon, have made a reputation all over the world in curing of diseases of and arising from the Kidneys. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Bladder and Urinary Troubles, Women's Disorders, Dropsy, Nervousness and Blood Impurities all come within the scope of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Dodd's Kidney Pills have testimonials for the cure of all of them. Phillippe Boissonneault's case was the common form of Kidney Disease.

"For eleven years I have suffered untold agony with Backache which crippled me as though I were barred and shackled. I dwindled in weight to a mere shadow. I have taken all sorts of remedies, nothing doing me any good. I read in Dodd's Almanac what was recommended for the Kidneys. I decided to try them and sent for six boxes, though without confidence, but today I am completely cured and thank Dodd's Kidney Pills alone for it."

FOR AN ENEMY'S SHOT.

Careful observations have been made in order to find out which colors for uniforms present the best marks for the enemy's shot, and it has been found that the most fatal color is red, rifle green coming next, brown third, while Austrian bluish-grey is the least fatal.

No wonder the up-to-date girl limps after being vaccinated.

CANADIAN NORTHERN

TIME TABLE

Canadian Northern Depot, Water Street

Leave Winnipeg	Stations	Arrive Winnipeg From
13.45	Morris, Emerson, St. Paul, etc., daily	13.30
10.45	Roland, Miami, Belmont, Hartney and Brandon, Monday, Wednesday and Friday	
	Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday	6.30
8.00	Portage la Prairie and intermediate stations, Daily except Sunday	20.45
8.00	Beaver, Delta and intermediate Stations, Tuesday & Thursday	20.45
8.00	Macdonald, Westbourne, Gladstone, Danphin and intermediate points, Monday, Wednesday, Friday.	
	Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday	20.15
8.00	Winnipegosis, Mon., Wednesday	
	Tuesday and Thursday	20.45
8.00	Grand View, Monday, Friday	
	Tuesday and Saturday	20.45
8.00	Swan River, Erwood and intermediate points, Wednesday	
14.10	Saturday	[illegible]
	Sprague, Warroad, Beaudette and intermediate stations. Monday, Wednesday, Friday	
	Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday	12.20

D. B. HANNA, Gen. Supt. GEO. H. SHAW, Traf. Mgr

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR
S. S. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East, Via Lakes, Mon., Thurs and Sat	21.50	
Tues., Fri. and Sun.		6.30
Montreal, Toronto, New York and east, via all rail, daily	21.50	6.3
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. & Fri.	7.00	18.00
Tues., Thurs. & Sat		
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs, and Sat.	14.00	12.3
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		
Molson, Lac Du Bonnet and intermediate Points. Thurs only	7.30	13.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary Nelson and all Kootenay and Coast points. daily	7.15	21.2
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, and intermediate points. daily ex Sun.	19.00	12.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Moosejaw and intermediate points daily ex Sunday	8.00	10.10
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	8.30	19.1
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. and Fri.	8.30	19.10
Tues. Thurs., and Saturday		
Rapid City, Hamiota, Minota, Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	8.30	19.10
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points daily ex Sun	7.40	19.2
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat	7.40	19.20
Mon., Tues., Thurs. and Fri		
Glenboro, Souris, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	7.30	18.45
Napinka, Melita, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Fri.	7.30	18.45
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon. Wed., Fri.	7.30	18.45
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		
Frobyshire, Hirsh, Bienfait, Estevan, Sat.	7.30	18.45
Mon.		
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago, daily	14.10	13.[illegible]
Stonewall, Tuelon, Tues. Thurs, Sat	12.20	18.30
West Selkirk, Mon, Wed, Fri	18.30	
West Selkirk, Tues. Thurs. Sat		10.0[illegible]
Emerson, Mon, Wed and Fri	7.50	17.10

J. W. LEONARD, Gen. Supt. C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

TRUE GHOST STORIES.

An English Admiral Who Saw His Son's Apparition.

I know of a distinguished admiral who was reading the paper one day when he suddenly exclaimed, "I have just seen ——," naming his son, who was a lieutenant in the navy on the West African station. "He is on shore, being carried by sailors. He is very ill or dying, and he is wearing a marine's cap." It was afterward shown that his son, who was on some expedition on shore, had been suddenly struck down with fever and at the time in question was being carried by sailors and, what was more strange, he had some time before lost his own cap and was wearing such a cap as his father had seen, which he had borrowed from a marine.

Of these stories there are a great many. One of the best authenticated of them is the incident in which Captain Sherbroke of the Thirty-third regiment, afterward General Sir John Cope Sherbroke, and Lieutenant George Wynward of the same regiment were concerned. One afternoon in 1785, when they were with the regiment in Canada, they were both sitting together in Wynward's quarters. It was about 4 o'clock. They had both dined, but neither had taken wine. The room they sat in had two doors, one opening into a passage, the other into Wynward's bedroom.

The only way into the sitting room was the door from the passage, and the only way into the bedroom was through the sitting room. The two officers were reading some military subject together, having left mess early to pursue their studies. Sherbroke, happening to look up from his book, observed a tall youth of about 20 years of age, whose appearance was that of extreme emaciation. Struck with the appearance of a perfect stranger, he turned to his friend and directed his attention to the guest who had broken into their studies. As soon as Wynward saw the mysterious stranger he became very agitated. "I never," Sir John Sherbroke used to say in telling the story afterward, "saw a living face assume the appearance of a corpse except Wynward's at that moment." "Good God," Wynward exclaimed, "it is my brother!" The stranger seemed to go into the bedroom. They followed him and found that there was no one there. They took note of the hour and day. When the mail came from home, there was a letter to Sherbroke from a mutual friend asking him to break to Wynward the news that his favorite brother was dead. He had died on the day and at the very hour on which Wynward and his friend had seen his spirit pass through the apartment.

There is one point that occurs to one on reading this story. Did the young man die in England at 4 o'clock in the afternoon on the day in question or did he die at the hour that the clock would have pointed to in England when it was 4 p. m. in Canada? In a good many of these stories the difference of time at different parts of the world seems to be ignored. The story, however, seems to have plenty of evidence to rest on. It was published in 1823 by Mr. Jarvis in his "Accredited Ghost Stories," and there is a note to the effect that a relation of Wynward's had read it and stated that in all important circumstances it was strictly true. Then the author says that Sir John Sherbroke often told the story, and Sir John lived for some five years after the book was published. In a discussion in "Notes and Queries" a writer who seems to have known the family bears witness to the correctness of the story. One important point is that after the apparition had been seen and before the news had come out Wynward and Sherbroke spoke freely to their brother officers of what they had seen.

Happy Thought.

Aunt Hannah—What makes you look so sad tonight, Frederick?

Frederick—Only think of it, auntie! I came away from Carrie tonight without asking if she loved me.

Aunt Hannah—But she has told you she loves you time and time again.

Frederick—Oh, yes, and she told me so tonight the first of the evening, but I always ask her when I come away. There's one thing I can do. I'll write her a long letter before I go to bed.—Boston Transcript.

She Knew How to Do It.

They were talking of the vanity of women, and one of the few ladies present undertook a defense.

"Of course," she continued, "I admit that all women are vain. The men are not. But, by the way," she suddenly broke off, "the necktie of the handsomest man in the room is up under his ear."

She had worked it. Every man present put his hand up to his neck.

In his VEGETABLE PILLS Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For DELICATE AND DEBILITATED CONSTITUTIONS Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Elevators lift many a discouraged mortal up in the world.

Paradoxically speaking, fast colors are those that refuse to run when washed.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

FOR THE DEAF.

In a Ballarat (Australia) church special accommodation is provided for deaf worshippers, a diaphragm having been rigged up in the vicinity of the pulpit, from which the sound of the clergyman's voice is carried in tubes to the ears of such of his flock as may be afflicted with a hardness of hearing.

SOMEWHAT ANTICIPATORY.

"A man is going to try to cross the Niagara river gorge on a bicycle with grooved wheels."

"Is he? Wonder if he'd like grooved wheels on his hearse?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A fool man keeps quiet when he ought to talk and a fool woman talks when she ought to keep quiet.

A man's heart may be in the right place, but it doesn't cut any congealed water with some women if his fortune's missing.

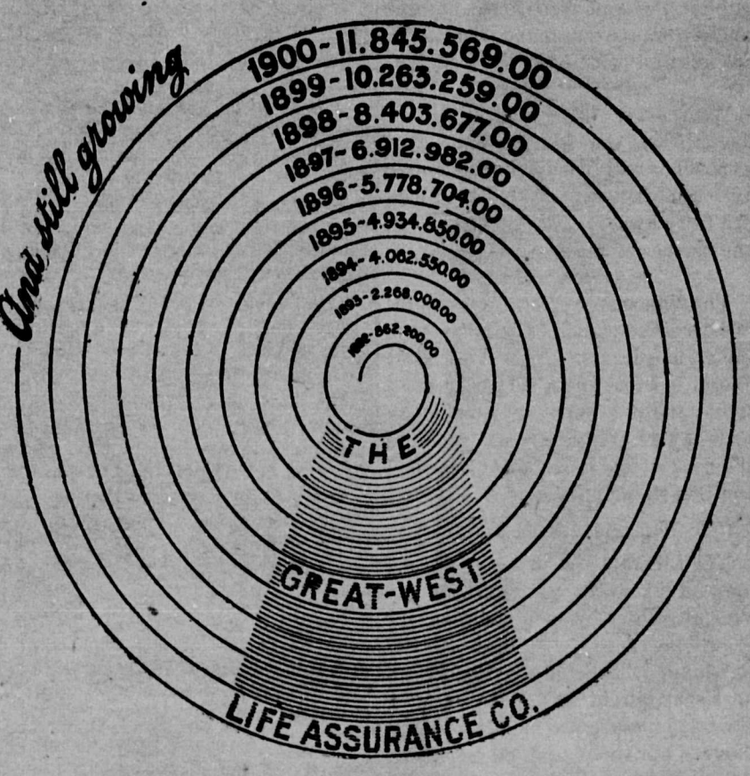
The Most Direct Route

To the hearts of music lovers is through good music well played on a WILLIAMS PIANO. There is sympathy in its tone though its volume is remarkable. The case is of exquisite design and finish so that it is an ornament as well as a musical delight. Also organs and phonographs and Eldredge "B" Sewing Machines. Easy terms. Your credit is good.

FORRESTER & HATCHER
Y. M. C. A. Bldg, Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

If you wish to enjoy a cup of really delicious tea try Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

An Ever-Widening Circle



O	O	O
	E	E
S	T	N

T	R	N
Q	C	B
O	S	H

O	T	U
J		

$200 IN CASH, —FREE—

We will give the above reward to any person who will correctly arrange the above letters to spell the names of three Canadian cities. Use each letter but once. Try it. We will positively give the money away, and you may be the fortunate person. Should there be more than 1 set of correct answers, the money will be divided equally. For instance should 5 persons send in correct answers, each will receive $40; should 10 persons send in correct answers, each will receive $20; twenty persons, $10 each. We do this to introduce our firm and goods we handle as quickly as possible. SEND NO MONEY WITH YOUR ANSWER. This is a FREE contest. A post card will do. Those who have not received anything from other contests, try this one.

EMPIRE SUPPLY CO., ORILLIA, CANADA.

Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c Large Liquid and Powder 75c All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for postage 3c.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

Of Course.

Mrs. Horse—Say—

Mr. Horse—Say what?

Mrs. Horse—When fall comes and our folks drive out to make calls, you'll have to wear a plug hat and I'll have to wear a velvet bonnet.—Chicago Record-Herald.

It All Depends.

Towne—They say "a drop of ink makes millions think." Do you believe it?

Browne—Well, I've known it to make one man think pretty hard when it fell on his pale blue trousers.—Philadelphia Press.

Painting the Lily.

Ella—Miss Bloomly says her face is her fortune.

Stella—Clever girl; she seems to have made most of her money.—Smart Set.

An old bachelor says if marriages are really made in Heaven, Providence must have a grudge against a lot of people here on earth.

Occasionally a man is so great that he is missed for nearly a week after his death.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

The saloonkeeper has one great advantage over the undertaker: a man knows when he wants a drink, but he doesn't know when he wants a coffin.

"DIAMOND HALL" PLATFORM

THE rules upon which all "Diamond Hall" mail order business is conducted are as follows:

All goods marked in plain figures. Positively only one price to all alike. All charges for carriage, etc., paid by us. Money cheerfully refunded in full upon return of goods if desired.

This makes it possible for the most distant point in Canada to have the very best stock of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware at its very door. Try it, no matter how small the order, and be convinced.

RYRIE BROS.,
Cor. Yonge and Adelaide Streets,
TORONTO.

RICHARDSON & BISHOP
Dealers in PAPER WINNIPEG
Printers' Supplies
Billheads, Envelopes, Stationery

A man is not wholly bad if his dog has confidence in him.

W. N. U. No. 344.

THE SLOCAN DRILL

C. E. SMITHERINGALE, Editor and Prop.

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, OCTOBER 11th, 1901.

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

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

Final returns of the Dominion census will give the population of Canada over five and one half millions.

Canada has lost an able man by the death of Clark Wallace. His public life was free from reproach and he was ever found true to his friends and principles.

With party lines drawn for the local house, the Independent Labor exponents will easily hold the balance of power, a fact of which they are fully aware. They mean to avail themselves of the advantage.

The Vancouver World classes the Western Federation of Miners as unhung murderers. The Vancouver World is a fool and a perverter of the truth and the party it owes allegiance to should give it a severe jolt in the neck. No labor organization in the British empire merits such epithets.

The Liberals are missing a grand opportunity to win strength in provincial politics by not enforcing the provisions of the Alien Labor Act at Rossland. Abolishing Labor Commissioner Bremner's office at the present juncture was another foolish move. For these and other reasons never again will you hear of Liberal-Labor affiliation.

No Chinese have been employed underground by the New Vancouver Coal Co., Nanaimo, for years, and no untoward accident has occurred in their mines. On the other hand, the Dunsmuir interests have and do employ Mongolian labor in its mines, and their record for the past three years has been one of appalling disaster, and subsequent misery, culminating in the late horror at Extension. The Chinese may not be to blame for the explosions and general accidents in the Dunsmuir mines, but the contrast in the experience of the two companies is most striking.

A change has taken place in the wet ore situation and a ready market is now found for the silver-lead output of the upper Slocan, in pleasing contrast to the order of things prevailing since spring. Shipments are increasing and confidence is being restored. The C.P.R. is given credit for this, they having cornered almost the entire output for their Trail smelter. They are also reaching out for a full supply of dry ore for fluxing purposes, to be supplemented by their huge iron deposits at Kitchener. The movements of the C.P.R. are taken to foreshadow the erection of a refinery plant, so as to take advantage of the Dominion government's bonus.

On a capitalization of $100,000,000 the Standard Oil Company are credited with having paid, in the nine months of the present year, dividends amounting to $60,000,000. Of this amount John D. Rockefeller pulls out one third as his share. The big steel trust is also charged with piling up $55,000,000 in profits for the year. The possibility of earning dividends of such gigantic proportions is the outcome of the existing social system. With the realization of the vast wealth being so easily and quickly piled up by the monied classes, as the increment upon the labors of the masses, can one wonder at the great unrest everywhere noticeable among the toilers and the lower strata of society.

Subscribe for THE DRILL.

DRILL POINTS.

The average daily school attendance is 72.

Mark Manley returned from Spokane on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. Seaman is visiting friends in Nelson and Kaslo.

Court of revision for this riding will be held in Kaslo Nov. 4.

The next services in St. Paul's church will be held on the 27th.

Kaslo has refused to pass the bylaw exempting churches from taxation.

Chicken thieves have been doing the turn of late, several losses being reported.

After months of weary waiting, the city has at length received its corporate seal.

The band boys serenaded Mr. and Mrs. Pendray at the Arlington hotel Monday night.

Worden Bros. will erect a new stable on their lot on Main street. It will be 30x60 feet in size.

Received this week a consignment of California giant and stumping powder. T. D. Woodcock & Co.

Services in the Methodist church next Sunday, both morning and evening, Rev. A. E. Roberts preaching.

There was no meeting of the city council on Monday night, the necessary quorum failing to materialize.

R. A. Bradshaw last Thursday received a wire direct from Dawson, the first to be received here. It cost $5 each way.

Owing to the repairs at Knox church, services were held by the Presbyterians last Sunday in the Music Hall.

A bear with destructive proclivities is infesting the Springer-Ten Mile divide above the Speculator. It has demolished three camps.

The Clark vs Collom case, arising out of the Arlington, is on at Rossland this week. A number of local parties went down to give evidence.

The harvest festival at St. Paul's church last Sunday was successful, both services being well attended. The church was prettily decorated.

Mr. and Mrs. Thornton Fell, of Victoria, have been visiting with Dr. and Mrs. Forin during the week. Mr. Fell is clerk of the Legislature.

The Dominion government purpose building a dredge at Nakusp, for use in the Narrows below that place. The machinery will be shipped from the east.

Don't fail to hear Rev. C. M. Tate next Wednesday, Oct. 16. Admission free. Collection in aid of mission work. In the Methodist church at 8 p.m.

Wadds Bros., photographers, Nelson, are in the city and have their tent up. They will remain here till Monday night. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

The greatest interest was shown here in the Shamrock-Columbia race and some money changed hands. H. J. Robertson lost several mallard ducks, grouse, and sundry odd nickels and dimes.

The Oddfellows' annual ball will be held in the Music Hall on the evening of Friday, Oct. 23rd, 1901. Supper will be served at the Slocan hotel. All are welcome. Tickets, including supper, $2.00.

Mayor York and Mrs. York returned from their two weeks' jaunt to the coast on Monday evening, having thoroughly enjoyed the festivities attendant upon the reception to the head of the clan York.

The finance committee of the city council estimates the cost of an eight-foot plank sidewalk to the hospital at 45 cents per running foot, with 25 cents a foot for four-foot crossings. The total cost of the walk is placed at $275.

Freight traffic on the N. & S. Railway was interrupted during the week by an accident to the transfer slip at Nakusp. Two cars of ore got tangled up between the slip and a barge, the latter not having been coupled up.

H. Pendray, employed at the Arlington, was married in Nelson Saturday, by Rev. H. S. Akehurst, to Miss Alice Kendrick, who had just arrived from England, accompanied by her sister. The party arrived here Monday and will make their home at the mine.

H. D. CURTIS,

Notary Public.

Mines, Real Estate, Insurance, Accountant.

Abstracts of Titles Furnished.

Slocan, - - B. C.

Going out of business

Clearing Sale regardless of profit or cost.

Goods are all new and include late shipments of Clothing, Underwear, Sox, and Boys' Hosiery; Men's, Women's, Misses', Boys', and Children's Rubbers and Overshoes; Gents' Furnishings, Blankets, etc.

All must be sold. Call and get our prices.

James E. Orr.

Alex. Rogers,

Tonsorial Artist.

The Leading Parlors:

MAIN STREET, SLOCAN

The Murcutt Branch

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

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

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

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I intend to apply at the next sitting of the Board of License Commissioners for the City of Slocan, to be held at the expiration of thirty days from the date hereof, for a transfer of the Retail Liquor License now held by me for the premises known as the Two Friends Hotel, situate on lot two (2), block one (1), in the said City of Slocan, to John Culhane, of the said City of Slocan.

Dated this 17th day of September, 1901.

DAVID SLOAN.

Witness: JOHN SLOAN.

New Carpets and Oilcloths . .

Just Arrived.

Furniture, Crockery, Glassware, etc., etc.

D. D. ROBERTSON

Slocan City Miners' Union, No. 62, W. F. of M.

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

J. NIXON, President.
BERT O'NEIL, Financial Secretary

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

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.

CAMERAS.

From $3.00 to $50.00.

Also:

Plates, Films, Paper, Cards, Toners, Developers, Tripods, Printing Frames, etc. etc.

Everything required to make and finish photographs complete

J. L. WHITE & Co.

DRUGGISTS, SLOCAN, B. C.

Certificate of Improvements.

Silver Star Fractional Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Springer creek, adjoining the No. 3 and the Dayton mineral claims.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Herbert D. Curtis, of Slocan, B.C., as agent for Thomas Mulvey, Free Miner's Certificate No B38353, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 9th day of August, A.D. 1901.

16-8-01 HERBERT D. CURTIS

Little Dorrit Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—On the south side of Springer creek, about two miles south from the Arlington mine.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Arthur S. Farwell, acting as agent for J. Frank Collom, free miner's certificate No. 37294, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 5th day of August, 1901.

30-8 01 A. S. FARWELL

V & M, Get There Eli, F L C, Reno, and Accidental Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—Twelve Mile creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, William A. Bauer, acting as the authorized agent of The V & M Mines Company, Limited, non-personal liability, F.M.C. No. B46203, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 29th day of August, 1901.

30-8-01 WILLIAM A. BAUER, P.L.S

Monument No. 3 Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—At the head of the fifth south fork of Lemon creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for Joseph Duhamel, free miner's certificate B50086, and Arthur Powys, free miner's certificate No. B50029 intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 12th day of August, 1901.

30-8-01. J. M. McGREGOR.

Monument No. 2 and Monument No. 2 Fractional Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—At the head of the fifth south fork of Lemon creek, on Grohman Mountain.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for Joseph Duhamel free miner's certificate No. B50080, and Louise Sinkan, free miner's certificate No. B50238, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 12th day of August, 1901.

30-8-01. J. M. McGREGOR.

Railroad Group of Mineral Claims—Great Western, Great Northern, Grand Trunk and Northern Pacific.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—At the head of the fifth south fork of Lemon creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for Mrs. Emma Gray, free miner's certificate No. B50095; Thos. Blench, free miner's certificate No. B38388; E. H. Stubbs, free miner's certificate No. 52144, and A. R. Bolderston, free miner's certificate No. B59549, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 8th day of August, 1901.

30-8-01 J. M. McGREGOR

Bonanza No. 3, Republic No. 2, American Eagle, Bell No. 2, and Ve Fraction Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—At the head of Robinson creek.

Take notice that I, W. D. McGregor, acting as agent for L. J. Hanes, free miner's certificate No. B12663, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining crown grants for 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 9th day of September, 1901.

13-9-01 W. D. McGREGOR.

Victoria, Wasa and Skookum Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—On west side of Dayton creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Albert E. Ashcroft, P.L.S., as agent for the "New Gold Fields of British Columbia," Free Miner's Certificate No. B46036, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 9th day of September, 1901.

4-10-01 ALBERT E. ASHCROFT, P.L.S

Baby Royal and Lexington Fractional Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located:—On Republic hill, adjoining the Phoenix-Viking.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for Fred G. Carlisle, free miner's certificate No. B38371, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining crown grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 30th day of September, 1901

4-10-01 J. M. McGREGOR

Exe, Eli and Eye Fractional Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located:—On Robinson creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, W. D. McGregor, free miner's certificate No. B59606, acting for myself and as agent for J. M. McGregor, free miner's certificate No. B59607, and A. E. Rothermel, free miner's certificate No. B59655, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining crown grants on 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 30th day of September, 1901

4-10-01. W. D. McGREGOR

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

Provincial Land Surveyor & Mining Engineer,

SLOCAN, - - B. C.

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To J. J. Mulhall, Samuel Prentice, and John J. Banfield, or to any person or persons to whom they may have transferred their one-half interest in the White Beauty mineral claim, situated between the second north fork of and the main Lemon creek, Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of one hundred and two dollars and fifty cents in labor and 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 interest 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 22nd day of August, 1901.

23-8-01 ERIC LEMIEUX

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To J. J. Mulhall, Samuel Prentice, and John J. Banfield, or to any person or persons to whom they may have transferred their one-half interest in the Black Beauty mineral claim, situated between the second north fork of and the main Lemon creek, Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of one hundred and two dollars and fifty cents in labor and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral 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 interest 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 22nd day of August, 1901.

23-8-01 ERIC LEMIEUX

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To Thomas Henderson, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his one third (⅓) interest in the Lone Dutchman mineral claim, situated on the last south fork of Lemon creek, in the Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of one hundred and two dollars and fifty cents in labor and improvements on the above mentioned mineral claim, in order to hold said 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 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, this 18th day of September, A.D. 1901.

20-9-01 HENRY REICHART

Gwillim & Johnson,

MINING ENGINEERS AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - B. C

You Can Make

A Striking Effect!

By wearing a perfect fitting Suit, cut in the latest style and elegantly trimmed. Such can be purchased from

A. David, the Miner's Tailor,

near the Postoffice.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Pan-American Excursions to Buffalo:

Sept. 3, 17; Oct. 1 and 15.

60-DAY LIMIT.

Choice of Routes:

All Rail, Lakes, Soo Line, via St. Paul or Chicago.

The sleeping car, Kootenay Landing to Toronto, one change to Buffalo.

For time-tables, rates, and full information call on or address nearest local agent, or—

GEO. T. MOIR, Agent, Slocan City

J. S. CARTER, D.P.A., Nelson. E. J. COYLE, A.G.P.A., Vancouver.

Re-opened under the old management.

Former customers cordially invited to return

The Royal Hotel,

Cor. Arthur Street and Delaney Avenue, Slocan.

Building thoroughly renovated and re stocked with the best

THOS. LAKE, Proprietor.

FRESH FRUITS

are now arriving daily and are the best to be obtained. Our Confectionery has a reputation second to none.

A. C. SMITH, SLOCAN

Sole agent for celebrated Brantford Bicycle.

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

Just look up McCallum & Co.'s assortment of Heating Stoves, for either coal or wood.

Prices, from - - $5 to $25

Steel Ranges from - - $16 up.

This is the best assortment of first-class stoves that ever came to Slocan. They burn any kind of coal. Call around and satisfy yourself and we will do the rest.

McCallum & Co.

General Hardware, Slocan.

Agents for Crow's Nest Coal; price delivered, $6.25 per ton.