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# THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. II., No. 15. SLOCAN, B. C., JULY 12, 1901. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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

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## MEETING OF COUNCIL.

LICENSE BYLAW PASSES SECOND READING.

**Lively Tilt Between the Mayor and Ald. Bradshaw Over the Police Magistrateship—City Clerk Foley Sworn Into His New Office—Other Matters.**

City Council met in its new chambers on the first floor of the Music Hall block on Monday evening, Ald. Barber and Nichol being absent. City Clerk Foley occupied his position for the first time.

Before confirming the minutes of the previous meeting, the mayor questioned the clerk relative to his application for the combined offices, as to how much each individual office was worth. Mr. Foley stated he was not prepared to answer just on the moment.

Ald. Bradshaw thought the questions out of order. The mayor stated the previous resolution of the council combining all the offices was out of order, especially as to tendering for the position of police magistrate. The latter appointment was a prerogative of the lieutenont governor alone. A heated discussion ensued between the mayor and Ald. Bradshaw on this subject.

Ald. Woodcock said the council were all in the same boat, but thought the action was taken in ignorance.

Another heated passage occurred between the mayor and Ald. Bradshaw relative to the position of assessor.

Ald. Worden interrupted with the remark that the argument was wandering away from the minutes.

The mayor replied that he merely wished to get the minutes straightened out before signing them.

On question by Ald. Worden, the mayor said it was not necessary to have a police magistrate appointed at all. There were several J.P.'s in town and they could attend to all the business offering.

Mr. Foley asked leave to address the council and stated he wanted no fees as police magistrate, but would attend to all the duties required of him for the $75 per month.

Further discussion ensued, after which Ald. Worden moved that the section relating to the police magistrate be rescinded, provided Mr. Foley be recommended for the position by the council.

Ald. Bradshaw moved in amendment that the minutes stand as they are, subject to the approval of the lieutenant governor as to the police magistrateship. Ald. Worden withdrew and Ald. Smith seconded Ald. Bradshaw's effort, which was carried.

The disputed clause was ordered inserted in the record of the previous meeting, after which the minutes were signed.

Communications were read from the deputy provincial secretary, announcing appointment of police and license commissioners; from J. A. Foley, asking to have a member of the council appointed to the hospital board. First communication ordered fyled. Clerk Foley explained his communication. Ald. Worden moved that the communication be received and fyled and the mayor duly appointed from this board. Seconded by Ald Smith and carried.

The finance committee reported on H. R. Jorand's bill for incorporation and election, recommending same for payment, no previous agreement having been entered into regarding expense. Account ordered paid as soon as funds are available, on motion of Ald. Smith and Woodcock. The finance committee also reported renting of room in Music Hall block for meetings of council at $5 a month. Report ordered laid on table till further arrangements can be made relative to hall.

An account from THE DRILL relative to expenses in connection with incorporation and election, was ordered referred to finance committee.

The consideration of bylaws No. 2 and 8 was next in order and the latter read a second time. On motion of Ald. Bradshaw and Worden, the council went into committee of the whole on bylaw No. 8, dealing with trade and liquor licenses. Ald. Woodcock took the chair in committee and the bylaw was thoroughly discussed clause by clause. The committee finally arose and reported bylaw No. 8 complete with amendments. Report received and adopted and the bylaw ordered read a third time at next meeting of council.

The clerk was instructed to procure cuts of a city seal from manufacturing agents. The clerk was recommended to go to Nelson at an early date and gain an insight in the conduct of that city's business, and to order the necessary set of books and other requisites for this city. The city clerk was instructed to send R. F. Green, M.L.A., a copy of the minutes dealing with the police magistrateship. He was also ordered to look after equipment for the police while in Nelson.

Bylaw No. 2 was ordered laid over for future action. Orders were given the clerk to secure 200 dog tags, on motion of Ald. Worden and Ald. Smith. Carried.

City Clerk Foley was next duly sworn in and signed his record of office.

Council then adjourned.

### BROWN'S LAST TRIP.

**A Hard Journey Into the Little Slocan Country.**

Maxy Heckmann and the late "Cayuse" Brown recently made a tough prospecting trip to the headwaters of the Little Slocan river. They were two weeks making the trip from here and were in rain or snow every day. Added to this all their supplies gave out save a little salt and for a week they had nothing but porcupine, goat and deer to eat. They found numerous indications of copper and iron, but no galena. The formation of the country is granite and lime and would be easy to work. The main stream is about 40 miles long from the Little Slocan lakes and takes a sweep to the north, the headwaters being close to those of one branch of Cariboo creek. Maxy describes the country as the roughest he ever saw, with snow and ice everywhere. They crossed beds of snow 30 and 40 feet deep and ran on to half a dozen small lakes among the hills, all of which were covered with ice.

The men described the valley up the river as full of magnificent timber, while the stream is alive with rainbow and brook trout. They ran across goats, deer and other smaller game in abundance, with signs of bear in profusion. In fact, the country may be classed as a hunter's paradise. Few men have been in there and the lay of the land has been more or less guesswork. From Park Siding one can get into the country easier and more quickly, by following up the main stream from there, as it empties into the Slocan river at that point. The south fork of the Little Slocan heads in the range of hills back of Robson, while numerous other unnamed creeks, some of which are pretty large, cut through the country from different directions. Indications of mineral may be seen everywhere and Heckmann believes good properties can be found. He will go in again later on and take a horse.

The country is passable for a horse for about 18 miles from here, but from there on up either fork it is very hard traveling. Just now the streams are running full and the ground is swampy and covered with thick underbrush. When Heckmann and Brown came out they cut across the country and struck and followed up a big creek. To their surprise it brought them out at Little Slocan lake. The creek was 14 miles long and heads between Goat creek and the main Little Slocan river. The men afterwards lost their salt and they had nothing but a little dried deer meat to eat. This gave out and they got no food until they struck a camp at Little Slocan lake, where the McCuaig party had left a little bacon. The bacon had been gnawed by the rats, but the men cooked and ate it, as they had nothing else. Next morning they lit out for the ranches near home and got enough grub to bring them into town. A week on naught but meat in this country so close to civilization, and with so great hardships, seems incredible, but the above tale is true and unvarnished.

### FOUND DEAD.

**Cayuse Brown Passes in His Checks on Saturday Morning.**

Another sudden death is to be added to the many that have taken place in these parts in recent years. Saturday morning, at an early hour, E. Brown, known as "Cayuse," was found dead in the old townsite office, corner Arthur street. "Judge" Harrison had moved into the building only the day previous, Cayuse assisting in the moving. He afterwards started on a spree and punished considerable whiskey. Some time during the night he entered the Judge's place by way of the back door and without awakening the Judge and a companion sleeping there. When they arose, just after daylight, they saw Brown lying on the floor, supposedly asleep. Later on, returning from a walk, they went to arouse Brown and saw at once something was wrong. They summoned Chief of Police Clark and Dr. Bentley, who pronounced the man dead.

Dr. Forin, coroner, was notified and ordered an inquest to be held. Accordingly a jury was empannelled, with J. G. McCallum as foreman, and the inquest held at the Arlington Hotel. After hearing the evidence, the jury brought in a verdict that deceased died from the excessive use of strong drink. The condition of the body indicated a death from convulsions and asphyxiation. Brown was a character well known to everyone on the lake and has always been a hard drinker.

## Say it Oot.

Gin ye've aucht ava ta say,
Say it oot! say it oot!
There is naethin' in delay,
Say it oot!
Gin ye've ony thocht or plan
Thet can help yer fellow man,
Ye suld voice it a' ye can—
Say it oot!

Dinna keep yer talent hid,
Say it oot! say it oot!
Gin ye think thet sae ye're bid,
Say it oot!
For a word in mony ways
Aft a weary hert can raise,
An' ye'll a'ways fin' it pays
Tae say oot.

A' alang Life's dusty trail,
Say it oot! say it oot!
For there's mony folk wha fail,
Say it oot!
For the need o' fren'ly han',
Or a min' 'ae understan'
A' the guid thet lies in man—
Say it oot!

Whiles the warl' is unco drear,
Bit, say oot! say it oot!
For a blythesome bit o' cheer
Tae say oot
Aften lichtens up the gloom,
Fills a hert o' luve thet's toom;
Helps versel', an' a' tae whom
Ye speak oot.

There are mony folk wha sneer,
Bit, say oot! say it oot!
Wha haud nae religeon dear,
Say it oot!
Bit their ae familiar creed
Is a graspin' sense o' greed,
Haudin' captive hert an' heid—
Say it oot!

Some there are wi' unco spiel
Wha sing oot! sing it oot!
Lang eneuch tae shame the deil,
Sing it oot!
Sing o' jauds, who lichtly luve,
An' whas honor aucht can move,
Wha reproof can ne'er reprove;
Sing it oot!

Bit, gin ye've nocht ava
Tae say oot! tae say oot!
For the grit folk an' the sma',
Tae say oot!
Save o' Bacchus an' his barrel,
For ilk drouthy, drucken carle,
Ye suld never in the warl'
Say it oot!

R. T. ANDERSON.

Lemon Creek, B.C.

## 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.**

The outlook for shipments from the division is promising. A carload of ore is to be sent down at once by the Black Prince and five tons from the Bondholder. Another carload lot is about ready from the Enterprise also, and several other properties are moving in the direction of making a shipment. During the week the Phoenix sent out a ton to the Nelson smelter as a test, and the Arlington its usual quota of 40 tons. For the year the total of the division is 2316 tons.

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 | 40 | 1845 |
| Enterprise | | 240 |
| Two Friends | | 40 |
| Black Prince | | 100 |
| Bondholder | | 23 |
| Chapleau | | 15 |
| Speculator | | 10 |
| Phoenix | 1 | 23 |
| V & M | | 20 |
| | 41 | 2316 |

### MINES AND MINING.

The Last Chance, Sandon, is putting on more men.

Ore shipments from the entire Slocan amount to 12,000 tons.

The V & M, Twelve Mile, is being surveyed for a crown grant.

The force on the 4th of July group was increased during the week.

J. K. Clark and Geo. Aylard, New Denver, examined the Meteor on Tuesday.

A regular exodus of men took place Friday and Saturday, all going out to do assessment.

The Arlington has men working on a number of its recent purchases along Springer creek.

Tom Lloyd and partners went up Monday to do work on their group of five claims adjoining the Ottawa.

A crown grant is being applied for on the G. H., on Lemon creek, owned by Geo. Hambly and D. C. Lindsay.

A number of small deals for claims have been closed during the week, while others are in course of negotiation.

Two men went up Lemon creek on Saturday, to drive 40 feet of tunnel on the Great Britain, adjoining the G. H.

Frank Culver came down from Sandon Friday night and went out next day to Dayton creek, to do assessment.

Joe Purviance and partners went out Saturday to do assessment on the Two Brothers, on the second north fork of Lemon.

George Soucey came down from the Duplex Sunday and stated a foot of shipping ore was exposed in the drift on that property.

Jack Reid and W. Harris have been opening up a group of three claims east of the Speculator. They have cut into some fine ore.

J. A. McKinnon's interest in the Hampton group was again offered for sale on Saturday by the sheriff, but there were no bidders.

Sign boards have been put up on the Arlington and Speculator groups, indicating to travelers the route of the government trail over the summit.

Word was brought in Monday that W. K. Richmond had exposed the ore body promised on the Calumet & Hecla. The showing was exposed by ground sluicing.

A double compartment shaft is being sunk on the Eda fraction, the end claim of the Speculator group. It is being sunk on the vein and will connect with the No. 2 drift.

There is a busy camp at the head of the first north fork of Lemon, where work is being done on the Hoodoo, Tail Holt, 4th of July, Oxberry, Alberta, and a number of other likely claims.

Through confounding the details of two cases before the full court at Victoria, in one of which judgment was handed down, it was announced to Mark Manley at Nelson that the Native Silver appeal had gone against him. Thursday evening, however, he got a wire from Victoria stating that no decision had yet been handed down in the case, and not to expect it for some time.

## A WAYSIDE CONVERSATION.

Fame and Death upon a day
Met and chatted on the way.

"Greeting, friend," in kindest tones
Murmured Death, with happy smile.
"Let us rest beside the way.
Need we hurry all the while?"

"I must hurry," answered Fame;
"Farther down the way I haste.
One abides there whom I must
Bid my sweetest fruits to taste."

"Rest you, rest you, brother mine,"
Death insisted graciously;
"But an hour ago that one
Answered to a call from me."

Fame and Death upon a day
Met and chatted on the way.
—Josh Wink in Baltimore American.

# SPOILING AN EGYPTIAN.

### How a Tramp's Heart Was Touched by Kindness.

....BY W. R. ROSE....

The tramp sank his spade deep in the earth, and as he drew it up and flung the dark, rich earth aside voices came to him through the nearby window. He straightened up and listened for a moment. His mouth slightly parted; his lips half closed. He crept nearer the window and leaned on the spade. For fully ten minutes he scarcely moved. A dark scowl crossed his face and lingered there.

The tramp was tattered and torn, and his face was inflamed, and his eyes were bleary, but there was still a heart beneath his soiled and ragged coat, and that heart had been won by kindness.

When he came limping up to the farmhouse that morning, the farmer had looked at him askance, and the farmer's dog had blinked up at his master as if awaiting the word to hustle the stranger down the lane.

And then the farmer's wife had come to the door, a gentle faced woman with a soft voice, and she listened to his story and brought him bread and meat and told him to rest in the shade of the apple tree. And somehow the gentle faced woman reminded him of the mother whose precepts he had disregarded and whose heart he had broken, and such a lump had risen in his throat that for a time he found it quite impossible to eat. And when he finally disposed of the food and drank a cup of water from the cool depths of the ancient well he wandered down to a little brook that flowed in the ravine that skirted the orchard and bathed his face and hands and straightened his tangled hair. Then he came back to the house and, rapping at the door, asked the gentle faced woman if she had any work he could do.

"Art still here?" she asked in a soft voice. "I thought thee had gone."

"I'm still here," said the tramp, as he drew his tattered hat from his head. "I have a chronic way of wearing out my welcome. But if you have any work to do that will enable me to pay for the food you gave me, I'm in the humor to do it."

She looked at him a little doubtfully and read the secret of his downfall in his fiery visage and softly sighed.

"What I gave thee, I gave willingly," she said, "and without thought of recompense. But if thee is really in earnest about desiring work, thee can take the spade that leans against the well box yonder and spade up my flower bed here."

The tramp replaced his hat and found the spade and set to work.

And while he was working he heard the sound of wheels, and looking through the vines at the house corner saw a horse and light wagon stop in front of the farm house. Presently a man came up the pathway—a man of light build, with bright eyes and a heavy black mustache. He was dressed in a rather extreme style, and even the tramp—who was once a gentleman himself—knew that this was not a gentleman.

Presently the farmer, busy in the barn, was summoned to the house by his wife's call. It was nearly a half hour later that the tramp heard the loud voices within.

It was the voice of the farmer that was raised.

"You got that note by a scoundrel trick!" he cried. "Your partner asked me to sign an order for ten bushels of Belgian oats, and now you say I signed a note—a note for $700! God, man! It would ruin me to pay it!"

"It's for value received all right enough," said the stranger in a cool, even voice. "I don't know anything about your signing it, but the signature is yours and that's all we care to know. If you refuse payment, we will simply have to sue and sell you out."

The tramp listening at the window could hear the farmer pacing heavily up and down the room, and he thought that he heard the farmer's wife sobbing.

"I'll see a lawyer," said the farmer doggedly.

"Certainly," said the stranger. "See him, and he'll tell you fast enough that there's no help for you. No, my man, you are in for it. Better sell something and settle."

"I'll see a lawyer," groaned the farmer.

"Very well," said the stranger. "We are disposed to be as lenient as possible. See your lawyer, and if you are not willing to pay up promptly when I come for satisfaction day after tomorrow, at this hour, why, we will have to commence suit. Good day."

The tramp heard the door open and peering through the vines saw the stranger walking leisurely down the pathway. Then he turned and rapped at the door. There were tears in her eyes as the farmer's wife opened it.

"Madam," said the tramp, "I have reconsidered my willingness to spade up your flower bed. There's your spade."

And before she could reply he had turned and was walking quickly along the lane that led to the woods. As soon as he was out of sight of the house he broke into a run. Just before he entered the woods he looked over his shoulder and saw the stranger leisurely driving along the road below.

The tramp knew that the road over which the stranger was driving dipped to the left to cross the little ravine and then wound round the woods to the right in a long curve. He knew he had plenty of time to cut across and reach the road before the stranger and his deliberate horse arrived.

The tramp, familiar with human deception in many forms, knew all about the particular system of swindling of which the farmer was the victim. It was an easy game when played by a clever sharper on an unsuspecting and unsophisticated countryman. All it required was a glib tongue, a little flattery, a pretended business mission and a substituted sheet of paper. Then in due time came the confederate with his bold front and the fatal note.

The tramp was lurking by the roadside as the man in the light wagon came up. He lounged out into the highway.

"Hello, Bill," he said.

The driver drew up suddenly and stared at the figure at the horse's head.

"What's that?" he cried.

"It's your name," laughed the tramp. "Bill—Bill Sutherland, sometimes called 'the Gopher.' How are you, Bill?"

The stranger scowled darkly.

"What do you mean?" he snarled. "I don't know you."

"Glad of that, Bill," said the vagabond. "Three years of tramping change a man. But I know you, and that's enough."

"What do you want?" growled the stranger.

"Bill," said the tramp, "I want a little assistance. You might not think it, but I'm hard up."

He had come to the side of the wagon as he spoke and stood with one hand on the dashboard.

"Is this a hold up?" said the stranger and, shifting his whip to his left hand, slipped the right behind him.

"Steady, Bill," said the tramp as he reached forward and caught the stranger's arm. "None of that. Your pocketbook isn't there; it is in your breast pocket. I'll trouble you for it."

"Curse you!" screamed the stranger. "Let go of me!"

And he struck the tramp with all his force across the head with the whip. The vagabond shrieked with pain and the next instant had grappled the stranger and with a remarkable show of strength drew him from the wagon and hurled him heavily to the ground

The startled horse ran a little way and then, turning sharply, started into a fence corner and stood there trembling.

The tramp stood by the prostrate and unconscious man and drew from his pockets first the loaded revolver and then the long pocketbook. He hastily opened the latter and assured himself that what he wanted was there. Then he thrust the book into his own ragged breast pocket and drew himself up. The stranger was rousing from his swoon.

Presently he sat up and looked around with a confused air. The tramp, a few feet away, was quietly regarding him, revolver in hand. The stranger put his hand to his breast pocket.

"Curse you," he growled, "this is highway robbery!"

"You ought to know," said the tramp quietly. "It's one of your leading accomplishments. Get up."

The stranger arose.

"Pick up your hat," said the tramp. "Now go and get your horse into the road."

He followed close behind as the stranger backed the light wagon into the highway.

"I'll kill you for this," the despoiled one snarled.

"Don't trouble yourself," said the tramp. "Just climb into the wagon and start your horse. I'll see you off. Step lively, please." And he flourished the revolver.

The stranger obeyed. He gave the tramp a look that was meant to be malevolent, and the tramp returned him a smile. Then he touched the horse with the whip and drove away.

The vagabond watched until a curve in the road hid him from sight, and then he darted into the woods again and swiftly retraced his steps. Presently he recrossed the ravine, and then he paused. He slipped the revolver into an inner pocket and then took a slip of paper from the stranger's book. A moment or two later he knocked at the farmer's door.

It was opened by the farmer's wife. Her eyes were still red with weeping.

"Thee here again?" she said.

"Yes," replied the tramp. "I've come back to pay you for that good dinner." He pressed a little forward, and she gave way before him, and he passed into the house.

At the window sat the farmer with his head bowed over a huge volume that lay open across his knees. He looked up wondering as the tramp entered. The vagabond raised his hand to his hat, and then remembered and let his hand fall again.

"I am glad to see a little fire in your fireplace," he said, "because I want to add to it." He moved a little nearer the window. "See, dear lady," he softly said, "here is your pay. Look, but don't touch it."

Impelled by his earnest manner the woman came closer and glanced at the slip of paper he opened before her eyes.

"Father!" she gasped.

The old man started and arose with the book in his arms.

"What is it?" he asked. The vagabond pushed the note nearer him. "My note!" he cried. "Wh-where did you get it?"

"I spoiled an Egyptian," laughed the tramp. "It tells about the process there," and he pointed to the big book. "Now watch me." He stepped quickly to the fireplace and held the note in the flame until it was entirely consumed.

"Thank God!" murmured the old man, with a sigh of relief.

"Thee has been hurt," cried the woman; "there is blood on thy forehead."

"It is nothing," said the vagabond. "There, you see, the debt is paid. I won't ask for a receipt. You'll be troubled no more. Goodby."

"Stay!" cried the aged couple in one breath.

"No," said the tramp. "I cannot stay. 'The Gopher' may be looking for me, and I wouldn't have him see me here."

"And why hast thou done this great service for us?" the old lady asked.

"You were kind to me," said the tramp very softly, "and you made me think of my mother. Goodby." And he was gone.

He hurried down to the brook in the ravine and, tenderly removing his hat, carefully bathed his wounded head.

Then he started again for the woods.

"I fancy the prayers of that dear old lady will do me good," he said as he gave a hasty backward glance at the farmhouse.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Rallying Rapidly.

Surgeon (after the operation)—I am glad to be able to assure you, Mrs. Tyte-Phist, that the danger is now over, and your husband will recover. We have successfully removed the appendix vermiformis, and it is of such a unique formation that I shall preserve it for use in my medical lectures.

Mr. Tyte-Phist (opening his eyes)—You'll allow me something for it, I suppose, doctor?—Chicago Tribune.

## THE VALIANT LOVER.

Shall I brood, and shall I grieve,
Wear my heart upon my sleeve,
At the ironies of love
Storm and mourn the sweets thereof
Since the bitter fates decree
Heartsease bourgeons not for me?

Nay; although we may not press,
She and I, in long caress
Lip to lip nor hand in hand
Rove the summer lilied land,
Still shall faith uplift my soul
High above the depths of dole!

Faith in her white constancy,
Though leagues part us like the sea;
Faith in ways that now diverge
In love's time shall meet and merge;
Faith that life shall one day seem
Like a paradisial dream!
—Clinton Scollard in Woman's Home Companion.

# THE LUCKY DOG;

### Or, The Way Clover Brought Sweethearts Together.

BY GEORGE LINCOLN.

Copyright, 1901, by George Lincoln.

"There must be a girl in it," said John Locke as he took down his overcoat. "I never saw a fellow more anxious to get home nights than you are."

"I do enjoy my evenings," laughed Elmer Stearns, "and I have a very pleasant companion." Then he walked away whistling softly to himself.

Elmer Stearns had many pleasant acquaintances in New York, but so far only one friend. Elmer was a quiet fellow who stuck to his work while in the big counting room, but from the moment he left it banished all thoughts of business and gave himself up to the enjoyment of his books, his pipe and his faithful friend, a pure bred pointer named Clover.

He stopped for her now at a neighboring stable and the two went on together to his boarding place. Mrs. Nubbs, his landlady, had said "No" very vigorously when Elmer had asked if he might keep a dog, but after Clover had waltzed, stood in the corner and finally gone to her beseechingly and made her best bow, all in response to Elmer's command, "Go and beg her to let you come, Clover," her face relaxed and she said, "I never allow no dogs here, Mr. Stearns, so don't ever let me see that animal go in that door or over those stairs."

Elmer was not obtuse and understood the emphasis on the word "see."

He easily taught Clover to slip by him into the hall and over the stairs at a bound, so Mrs. Nubbs never saw her come in, though she often shut the dining room door in order that she should not, and she silently handed Elmer a brown paper parcel every night which was always found to contain tidbits for the dog.

City life was new and strange to them both, and though the dog found interest and variety in the novel things she saw from the gate of the box stall where she spen her days, and Elmer enjoyed doing the work he was fitted for, both felt a great relaxation when the day was over and they were together again.

If the man wished to read or write without interruption, the dog sat motionless by his side, sometimes resting her head quietly on his knee to invite a caress. If the man was pensive and wished to smoke and muse, the dog put her paws on his knee and rested her head on his shoulder, and thus they sat hour after hour.

Her personal beauty would have delighted any dog fancier. She had a coat like satin, brown head penciled evenly with white up the forehead, and on her back was a well defined four leaved clover in brown, of which her brown tail formed the stem. The rest of her was purest white. This odd marking explained her name.

With this sympathetic companionship Elmer Stearns was content and rarely felt lonely during the long winter evenings. He kept early bedtime and spread a shawl on the foot of his bed for Clover, and the two friends slept as only healthy, free hearted animals can.

The winter passed, and one sloppy April day Elmer called at the stable for his dog. Mike, the groom, came forward with sorrow pictured on his kind face.

"I don't know anything about it at all, but the door must hev been unlocked. I've been here every minute of the day except just two hours. I missed her about 4 o'clock, and I walks over and looks in the stall, and the door was a bit of a crack open and no dog inside."

Elmer went to his boarding house to see if the dog had been there, then back to the office and then to the police. Next day he advertised, and for many days he tried every possible means to trace the missing dog and finally decided she was stolen and beyond his reach.

The summer days dragged on, and the heat of the city became almost intolerable. Elmer had promised himself a vacation in the mountains, but hunting without Clover would be sorry sport. However, the weeks set apart for him on the schedule of the great business house were at hand, and he was wondering moodily what he should do with them as he walked to his boarding house one sultry August day.

As he neared the house he started suddenly, for on the steps sat a brown and white dog, gazing wistfully at him. Gaining his room, he took the great dog bodily in his arms and hugged her tight, and they rolled and frolicked together on the dusty carpet.

So Clover and her master took a two weeks' hunting trip, and they were short and happy weeks. They returned together rather reluctantly and mounting the dingy stairway to the stuffy city room began to unpack.

As they were thus occupied there came a sharp ring at the doorbell, which was answered by Mrs. Nubbs. She drew herself up stiffly when she faced a blue coated officer.

"Does any of your boarders keep a dog?" he queried.

"Well, I should say not," she answered fiercely. "What sort of a house do you think I have here. One of my young men did bring a dog here, and I told him never to let me see a dog come into this house. That was six months ago, and I ain't never seen a dog come in here since."

"The man and dog passed in here," said a young woman standing by the officer's side.

So they instigated their search and in due time knocked at Elmer Stearns' door.

"There he is!" cried the girl, and to Elmer's unbounded astonishment she rushed into the room and began to lavish caresses on Clover.

"There is some mistake here," he remarked quietly. "May I ask why you manifest so much interest in my dog?"

"Your dog!" cried the girl. "I'd like to see you prove it."

"Let the dog speak for herself," he suggested mildly. Clover stood looking from one to the other with sad eyes.

"Sit here, please," said Elmer, "and I will go quite to the other side of the room. Now we will call her together and see what she will do."

"Clover, come here," the man said quietly.

"Come, Lucky, Lucky," pleaded the woman.

Clover stood with her tail and ears dropping. The woman was nearer. In passing her Clover stooped and allowed the girl to stroke her and even licked her cheek. But the dog's eyes were on Elmer, and as soon as posible she broke away and came to him.

"You see," cried the girl, "she came to me first your own proof is against you. Let us go, officer. Come, Lucky."

And placing her hand on Clover's collar she led her out of the room and down the stairs. Elmer heard a cab door slam and sat down wearily, wondering what to do.

He decided to wait quietly for the dog's return and watched eagerly each night for it. Two weeks went by, when John Locke invited him to spend the evening at his home. "It's a meeting of a little informal card club," he explained, "without constitution or bylaws. The host can invite one friend, and a sceond invitation makes you a member."

Elmer's evenings were long now; so, though he disliked cards, he went.

He met 15 pleasant young people and among them Miss Esther Daly. He recognized her instantly as the young lady who had claimed his dog, but she showed no sign of recognition.

Before the evening was over he was head over heels in love. When a man reaches the age of 30 without a love affair, he is apt to make a short cut of it. Elmer Stearns received an invitation from the next hostess and was thus installed a member of the Informal club. At the weekly meetings he met Esther, and soon they were on excellent terms.

At last it was her turn to entertain the club and there he met Clover. The dog was overjoyed and plainly showed her pleasure. Esther was surprised and said it was very unusual for her to show any interest in a stranger. As for Elmer, he snubbed Clover unmercifully in spite of her joyful whines and manifestations of love for him.

Clover thought it over sadly as the gardener tied her rope that night, and she decided on a desperate course. She knew the way quite well now to her old master, though she had made it before in the daytime. The rope was a new thing since she had gone home before, and she resented it.

She set her firm teeth in it and managed to tear away a few shreds, but it was a big rope and she tore her mouth more than she did the rope. Then she strained her collar and the metal edge cut her neck, but she strained hard and it came over her head with a jerk and she was free.

Elmer was awakened by a scratch on the front door and ran down stairs without waiting for clothes. Clover slipped in up stairs in her old way and soon both were asleep.

He telephoned Esther in the morning that he had found Lucky and would bring her back that evening. Clover's tail hung lower and lower as she found herself near her former home—for home it had never become to her—but Elmer urged her on.

"How strange that she should have come to your rooms," said Esther, "and last night she seemed to be glad to see you. Have you some mysterious power over dogs, or"—and then came the gleam of recognition Elmer had always feared—"yes," she said breathlessly, "you are the man."

He answered by calling Clover to him and putting her through many clever tricks. Then he told her frankly all about Clover, while the dog sat by whining dolefully and keeping on the side of his master farthest from Esther.

The girl's cheeks burned hot at the close of the recital. "Uncle Harry gave him to me on the date you lost him, my twentieth birthday. I supposed he bought him, but he must have picked him up on the street. Whatever shall I do to make it up to you?"

"There is one way that would more than make up, dear," he said.

"I'll try," she whispered, "and you shall take Clover home with you till—then, and," she added, with laughing eyes, "Clover shall go on the wedding trip."

### On the Top Floor.

"Besides the advantage of light," said the business man on the top floor of a skyscraper, "we fellows on the upper floors have another advantage over the tenants on the lower floors. We get our mail up here at least a half hour earlier than they do way down stairs. You see, digging a well and carrying the mail in tall buildings are two things which it is best to begin at the top. Usually we caution the young man to begin at the bottom and work up. The well borer can't do that, nor can the mail carrier, very well. If the mail man began to deliver letters in an office building on the bottom, he would have to walk up each flight of stairs from floor to floor or make the elevator man angry by stopping him constantly for one flight rides. But by riding to the top and working his way down he is able to walk down instead of up 25 stories. He finds it much easier to walk down stairs all day with a heavy mail bag than to be continually walking up. That's why we fellows on the top floor always get our mail a half hour ahead of the men on the ground floor, who have other advantages."—New York Sun.

### The Crater of Popocatepetl.

The crater itself is a marvel and is well worth a hard journey to see. A huge and gloomy pit it is, its steep sides emitting sulphurous smoke and fumes, and its perpendicular walls descending, it is said, to a depth of 1,500 feet. At the bottom is a small lake of emerald green, surrounded by volcanic rocks and deposits of sulphur. At the top there is a ledge of rock at the crater's edge, from which we made our observations of the crater and upon which we were photographed. I did not observe any difficulty in breathing or any noticeable increase of heart action, but several members of the party were panting painfully and were hardly able to speak. One of my comrades told me that he could feel his heart beat through his coat and sweater. The temperature was very cold, but it seemed to be modified somewhat by the natural warmth of the crater, and we were protected against the icy wind outside.—Harper's Weekly.

## ALL IS SELFISHNESS.

### The Wise Man's Theory and How It Was Exploded.

"After all," said the wise man, "what is it but selfishness? The optimist who goes through life whistling and singing songs of cheer is not entitled to any special credit, because it is a pleasure to him to be happy. If it didn't make him glad to be happy, he wouldn't be that way. So you see selfishness lies at the bottom of his good cheer.

"Then there is the pessimist. Is he discouraged because he thinks it is his duty to mankind to paint dark pictures? Not at all. His is another clear case of selfishness. He gratifies himself by being unhappy and trying to make others so. Love, too, is selfishness. The maiden doesn't love the man to make him glad. It's her own happiness that she promotes in looking upon him as the noblest work of God. Man's love for woman has back of it the same selfish motive.

"So, too, the philanthropist's love of the world. He loves it and loves to do great things for it because it gives him a satisfaction to know that he is doing well.

"Consider it from whatever standpoint you please, and you must always arrive at the same conclusion. Everything that man does he does selfishly. It is always a case of gratifying his own inclinations. It"—

Just then the wise man turned a somersault and skinned his nose against a water plug. When he got up and looked around, with the look of one who was beginning to remember things that had long been forgotten, his pupil asked:

"Was it selfishness that impelled you to stub your toe? Did you do it because it brought a sense of gratification to your"—

"Say, you confounded idiot," the wise man replied, "you ought to have that grin photographed. It would make a good frontispiece to Darwin's works."

## GOT A SENATOR'S HAT.

### Actor Crane Appropriated the Headgear of a Kansas Statesman.

Among the stories that are retailed in the cloakroom of the senate when that body is in session at Washington is one of how William H. Crane, the actor, put the finishing touches upon his great character study, "The Senator."

"As you well know," said one of the group, "Crane took his character almost directly from Senator Plumb of Kansas. Crane had just started out with 'The Senator' and had opened in Washington. We had all seen the performance and liked it immensely. But I thought I saw one defect. Crane wore a high silk hat, which was not at all, according to my thinking, in keeping with the imitation of Plumb, who always wore the characteristic broad brimmed hat of the southerner. One evening when Crane, Ingalls, Plumb and myself happened to be dining together I remarked to Crane about the matter of the high hat.

"'You really ought not to wear it, for it is not in keeping with the character,' said I. 'You ought to wear one like Plumb's.'

"Crane did not say much in answer, but when he arose from the table he reached out for Plumb's hat and calmly put it on. Leaving his own hat for Plumb, Crane went off down the street with the old felt affair jammed down over his forehead. The senator was too surprised to offer objection. The next night Crane appeared on the stage with Plumb's hat on his head and thereafter wore it at every performance.

### I Dunno Why.

I dunno why we cling to childhood so,
Conjurin' up a glorious, sunny long ago;
I dunno why distant joys seem so mighty sweet,
Why the rainbow doesn't drop its treasures at our feet,
I dunno why we're gapin' at the past so kinda' sad,
Thinkin' of the jolly days we often had;
I dunno why the scenes we used to know
Add joys with years and sweeter grow,
I dunno why, forgettin' present hours,
we sit and dream,
Of what we'll be and do, of what we might have been.
—Charlie Churner, in Toronto Star.

### Alvary Finished the Kiss.

"A beautiful scene," said an old theater goer, "may be utterly ruined by some trifling mistake, and an error of seemingly infinitesimal dimensions throw out an entire company. Oftentimes, however, the ready wit and presence of mind of an actor or actress may save the day and turn what might otherwise have been disaster into triumph. One of the most difficult of all scenes to carry off successfully occurs in the opera of 'Siegfried.' You will remember that Siegfried awakens Brunnhilde from her long sleep with a kiss. Wagner has so arranged it that the kiss seems as long to the audience as the immortal slumber itself. In reality it lasts about 70 seconds, but it seems unending. It is a most trying situation for the singers, for the audience is extremely likely to grow restless.

"Some years ago at a performance of 'Siegfried' in St. Louis Alvary—poor chap!—was singing Siegfried to Mme. Sucher's Brunnhilde. He had got about half way through his lengthy osculation when the gallery began a succession of smacks, constantly increasing in volume. It was a critical moment; but, as the event proved, one that was to add to Alvery's already large wreath of laurels.

"Slowly he raised his magnificently handsome head and turned toward the audience and silently looked the galleries into silence. In ten seconds he had completely mastered them, and you could have heard a pin drop in the great house. Then he dropped his face on that of Brunnhilde, and that kiss went on to its appointed and Sapholike finish without further interruption from the audience. It was as fine an exhibition of the control a great personality can exercise over an audience as I have ever witnessed."

### His After Dinner Speech.

There is no field of mental effort in which success in its most flattering form may be won quicker than on the after dinner platform. The man who can amuse and instruct such an audience, for instance, as that which assembles each year at the New England society dinner, perhaps the most critical in New York, may awake to find himself famous. A few hours before Henry W. Grady of Atlanta was to speak at the New England society's dinner in 1886 a correspondent of a southern newspaper asked him what he would say, and he replied:

"The Lord only knows. I have thought of 1,000 things to say, 500 of which if I say they will murder me when I get back home, and if I say the other 500 they will murder me at the banquet."

The ovation which the young, smooth faced southerner, almost unknown in New York, received at the dinner that night when the last ringing sentence of his speech had been spoken never has been equaled on a similar occasion, and his fellow citizens at home stood for hours in the rain in crowds waiting to greet him on his arrival as the spokesman of the new south. His progress from a local to a national reputation had been made in a bound.—Ainslee's Magazine.

### One of the Queer Sights of Brooklyn.

"Speaking of queer things that happen in Brooklyn," said a member of the finance department, "a few nights ago I was going out on a late train on the Fifth avenue elevated road. There were few passengers in the car. Sitting opposite me was a demure looking Brooklynite with a large bundle under each arm. The bundles were closely wrapped with newspapers.

"Suddenly a violent internal movement agitated the bundle under the man's left arm, and a moment later the head of a large game rooster broke through the paper. As soon as the rooster's head was clear he crowed loud and defiantly. Then the bundle under the other arm heaved and struggled, another beak and comb appeared, and the crow of defiance was promptly answered by one of challenge.

"Then for five minutes those two roosters crowed at 30 seconds' intervals, while their owner struggled desperately to get them back into the wrappings where he had thought them effectually concealed. He indignantly refused the request of the other passengers to put them on the floor of the car and let them fight it out.'


# 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.

THE

## Woman's Christian Temperance Union

ADOPT THE

## "SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION"

FOR the CURE of DRUNKENNESS

Letter from Mrs. George Grant, of Paisley, Ont., giving particulars of a cure effected by "Samaria Prescription," resulting in its use and adoption by the Paisley Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

(Copy)

Paisley, Ont., December 11th, 1900.

The Samaria Remedy Co.,
30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I penned a few lines to you some time ago,—as a member of the temperance cause, I wrote for information; at that time I had in my mind friends whose son was a great cause of anxiety and trouble on account of his drunken habits. I strongly urged the friends to try the remedy I saw advertised in the Toronto Globe. They did so. It was the Samaria Remedy that was administered and I am pleased to inform the company the medicine was helpful; the young man has not drank a drop since, breaking off from old companions; and special prayers on his behalf, all aided in breaking the chains.

At the last meeting of the W. C. T. U. here, I introduced your medicine for the cure of the liquor habit, and a resolution was passed, "That inasmuch as it is the aim of this organization to help the poor inebriate, we should recommend this remedy in homes where persons are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors." Now, sirs, wishing you a successful career in your noble work, and feeling that assistance can be given in the precincts of home by the hand of mother or wife, trusting God may open up useful avenues for your labors, Yours very respectfully,

(Signed) MRS. GEORGE GRANT,
On behalf of Paisley W. C. T. U.

**FREE SAMPLE** and pamphlet giving full information, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose 2c stamp. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 30 Jordan St. TORONTO, Ontario


A little knowledge may be a dangerous thing, but a little widow is often more so.

It doesn't take a school boy long to evince a love for division—when another boy owns the apple.


St. Martin, Que., May 16, 1895.
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—Last November my child stuck a nail in his knee causing inflammation so severe that I was advised to take him to Montreal and have the limb amputated to save his life.

A neighbor advised us to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which we did, and within three days my child was all right, and I feel so grateful that I send you this testimonial, that my experience may be of benefit to others. LOUIS GAGNIER.


Tightening the strings of a violin is a strain of music.

### His Hair Stood on End.

"Up to five years ago," said a prospector to a St. Louis Republic reporter, "I didn't believe in such a thing as a man's hair standing on end." And then the old gentleman told the story of the fright that led him to change his mind:

"I was in the mountains of Idaho with a friend, and we ran short of fresh meat, so one day I took my gun and started off alone. I went into a ravine and was making my way along a little brook when I came suddenly upon a queer sight. Not four feet in front of me, in the full blaze of the sun, lay four mountain lions asleep.

"For half a minute I thought them dead, but as I stood staring at them, with my heart in my mouth, every one of them sprank up with a growl. And they faced around at me, looking ugly, sniffing the air, with their whiskers drawn back, showing the white line of their teeth, switching their tails and looking like demons.

"As for me, I stood rooted to the spot. I couldn't move from sheer fright. A queer, numb sensation began in my ankles and crept up my body, and I literally felt my hair rise.

"I stood there motionless for several minutes. Then one of the beasts dropped his tail and whined. The others followed his example. My presence mystified them. A few seconds later they turned about and crept away down the ravine, looking back stealthily two or three times to see me.

"When they were out of sight, I began to breathe again. I didn't care to hunt any more that day and made for the camp at top speed. That was the time my hair stood on end, and my scalp was sore to the touch for a week afterward."


## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.


The gift of the gab isn't always an acceptable present.

The female who has money out at interest is not a poor loan woman.

### Kind Heartedness.

The gingham shirted boy had made a break to pass the ticket seller at the circus entrance, but that gentleman had caught him and rudely thrust him back.

"Poor little devil!" said a seedy looking man in the crowd. "If I had the money, I'd buy him a ticket myself."

The crowd looked sympathetic, but said nothing, while the boy sobbed as if his heart would dissolve.

"I've only got a nickel, little feller," went on the seedy looking one, "and that won't do you no good. Say," he continued, turning suddenly to the crowd, "let's do one good act in our lives. Let's buy him a ticket."

It looked for a minute as if a collection was to be started, but a benevolent looking old gentleman nipped it in the bud by slipping a half dollar into the hand of the boy, who promptly disappeared into the tent.

"I thank you a thousand times for that kind act, sir," said the seedy looking man.

"You seem to take quite an interest in the little fellow," remarked the benevolent one.

"Well," I should think I ought to," answered the seedy looking man proudly. "That's the only son I got!"


There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.


A girl's pretty foot never makes the impression on a young man that her father's pedal extremity sometimes does.

An ounce of contentment may be better than a ton of gold, but most people who have the contentment would gladly exchange it for the gold.


MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.


Catching the scarlet fever is a rash act.

The positive man is comparatively superlative.

Modesty is a great virtue that many people blush to own.

It isn't wise to speak the truth at all times. Silence is often more satisfactory.

Many a man makes his mark in the world because he is unable to write.

New York has a policeman who can speak seven languages.

# OWES HIS EYESIGHT TO A MIRACLE.

### INDEBTEDNESS TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ACKNOWLEDGED BY THOMAS ST. PIERRE.

**Health Entirely Re-Established by Dodd's Kidney Pills—Another Triumph for that Wonderful Remedy—His Eyesight has been Strengthened.**

St. Epi, Que., June 24.—(Special)—One year ago a miracle was announced in Chicago. R. A. Wade, the great criminal lawyer, regained his sight after having for years been totally blind. His case was published throughout the length and breadth of America, and it attracted more attention to Dodd's Kidney Pills than any medicine ever got before. For it was Dodd's Kidney Pills that restored his sight.

A similar case has turned up in the village of St. Epi, Que. Though this sufferer was not stone blind, his eyes nevertheless were utterly useless to him by lamplight. And they have been completely restored by Dodd's Kidney Pills, which is another point of similarity.

There is no attempt made to assert Dodd's Kidney Pills are a cure for blindness. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest kidney medicine ever known. That is the claim made for Dodd's Kidney Pills, and there is evidence enough to prove that claim. But in cases where Kidney Disease has left poisons in the blood, and the said poisons attacking the weakest spot, injure the eye, Dodd's Kidney pills are just as infallible as where the poison attacks the joint of the arm or the small of the back. That the eyesight of Thomas St. Pierre was restored is but another argument that Dodd's Kidney Pills make the blood absolutely pure.

Here is Mr. St. Pierre's letter: "I am happy today to see my health entirely re-established by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I owe that wonderful remedy a thousand thanks. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills I had consulted many physicians and taken medicines of various kinds, but each made me worse. I had a constant pain in the back and limbs. At night I could'nt rest, and I could not see by lamplight. Having taken only two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am perfectly cured. My eyesight is clear, I advise all those whose health is not good, from whatever cause, to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Nine times out of ten they will be exactly what is wanted. Two dollars spent for Dodd's Kidney Pills will do more than millions spent otherwise, for who holds anything in the world more dear than health, or would spare any means to save it?"

The pain of parting is experienced by the small boy when his mother attempts to part his hair.

Job was a patient man—but Job never had any experience with messenger boys.


MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.


Says a sage: "Give me the man whistles at his work." All right, old chap, you can have him.

The soft political job is apt to fall to the man who fought for it rather than the one who is fit for it.

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhoea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking and green fruit is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.

Some women, when they talk gossip, have the intense look in their eyes that distinguishes a miser when he counts his money

We often wonder if anyone ever really liked lettuce.


No family living in a bilious country should be without Parmelee's Vegetable pills. A few doses taken now and then will keep the liver active, cleanse the stomach from all bilious matter and prevent ague. Mr. J. L. Price, Shoals, Martin Co., Ind., writes: "I have tried a box of Parmelee's Pills and find them the best medicine for Fever and Ague I have ever used."


### Story of Two Usurers.

Sir George Lewis, who took such an interest in the passing of the money-lenders' bill, tells the following story: Two usurers met in an omnibus. Said one to the other: "I have had a very fine day's work." "How's that?" asked the second man. "A man came to me," replied the first one, "to borrow £500 for a year, and I lent it to him at 50 per cent. He gave me his bill for £500, and I deducted £250—the 50 per cent.—and gave him £250." "Oh," observed No. 2, "I don't call that good business. If he came to me I should have lent him for two years, and then he would have got nothing."—Pall Mall Gazette.

### A Medal for the King.

We understand, states Nature, that the council of the Society of Arts has awarded the Albert medal for the present year to the King. The grounds of the award are principally the services the King has rendered to the society, and through it to the arts, manufactures and commerce of the country.

### Applying a Text to Grandpa.

"Would you like me to give you a quarter, grandpa?" asked five-year-old Johnny. "Certainly," replied the old gentleman. "Very well," said the little diplomat, "then you should do unto others as you would that others should do unto you."

### The Height of the Table.

There was a certain Major X. who had for some years enjoyed the reputation of being one of the wildest men in India. Making a call on one occasion on a mess, he found Captain Z., whom he wanted, out, but the mess waiter assured him that the latter would soon return, wherefore he waited in the anteroom.

A few minutes later the mess sergeant, happening to pass the window, noticed to his surprise that Major X. had passed into the messroom beyond and was applying a tape measure to the mess table. Naturally considering this an odd proceeding, he mentioned it later on in the day to Captain Z., who took counsel and then begged a favor of the colonel, which was to allow an inch to be sawed off the table legs. In due course Major X. was invited to dinner, and the mess was there to a man.

As was expected, during dessert he contrived to lead the conversation on to guessing heights, and from that to offering to bet on the present mahogany was but a step. They took him on, from colonel down to the youngest sub. Even the chaplain could not resist the temptation to chastise the unrighteous and ventured his mite. The challenger bet first, just an eighth of an inch beyond the old height, and then the mess, in rotation, guessed exactly the same, and all guessed exactly right. He was done completely.—London Free Lance.


Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.


If a man is a millionaire he can say all the fool things he wants to without impairing his reputation for wisdom.

Ninety-six per cent of all deaths from whooping cough and 90 per cent of deaths from measles occur in children under 5 years old.

The population of Rome is now 462,000—a gain of 161,582 in ten years.

The coinage of India last year was £80,000,000.


Ask for Minard's and take no other.


Time is an expert beauty slaughterer.

Some men think their wives are jealous when they are only disgusted.

According to the report of a United States consul, there are in Brazil 3000,000 Germans, 1,300,000 Italians, 800,000 Portuguese and 100,000 Spaniards.

## 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 | 6.30 |
| Rat Portage and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. & Fri. | 7.00 | |
| Tues., Thurs. & Sat | | 18 00 |
| Rat Portage and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs, and Sat. | 14.00 | |
| Mon., Wed. and Fri. | | 12.30 |
| Molson, Lac Du Bonnet and intermediate Points. Thurs only | 7.30 | 18.15 |
| Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary Nelson and all Kootenay and Coast points, daily | 7.15 | 21.20 |
| Portage la Prairie, Brandon, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun | 19.10 | 12.15 |
| Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Moosejaw and intermediate points daily ex Sunday | 8.30 | 13.10 |
| Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily ex Sun. | 8.30 | 19.[illegible] |
| Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. and Fri | 8.30 | |
| Tues. Thurs., and Saturday | | 19.10 |
| Rapid City, Hamiota, Minota. Tues., Thurs. and Sat. | 8.30 | |
| Mon., Wed. and Fri. | | 19.10 |
| Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points, daily ex Sun | 7.40 | 19.20 |
| Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat | 7.40 | |
| Mon., Tues., Thurs. and Fri | | 19.20 |
| Glenboro, Souris, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun | 7.30 | 18.45 |
| Napinka, Melita, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Fri. | 7.30 | |
| Tues., Thurs. and Sat. | | 18.45 |
| Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon. Wed., Fri. | 7.30 | |
| Tues., Thurs. and Sat. | | 18.45 |
| Frobyshire, Hirsh, Bienfait, Estevan, Sat. | 7.30 | |
| Mon. | | 18.45 |
| Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago, daily | 14.10 | 18.[illegible] |
| Stonewall, Tuelon, Tues., Thurs, Sat | 12 2[illegible] | 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.

## THE CANADIAN NORTHERN RY. CO

| STATIONS AND DAYS. | Leave Going South. | Leave Going North. | Arrive |
|---|---|---|---|
| Leave from Canadian Northern depot—Winnipeg to Morris, Emerson, St. Paul etc. dly | 13.45 | | 7.1[illegible] |
| St Paul to Emerson Morris, Winnipeg dly | | 20.00 | 13.20 |
| Winnipeg to Roland Miami, Belmont, Hartney & Brandon, Mon., Wed and Fri. | 10.45 | | 18.15 |
| Brandon, Hartney, Belmont, Miami, Roland, to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs and Sat. | | 9.00 | 16.30 |
| Winnipeg to Portage la P. and intermediate stations, daily ex Sun. | | 8.00 | 10.15 |
| Portage la P. and intermediate stations to Winnipeg dly ex Su | 18.30 | | 20.45 |
| Winnipeg to stations on Beaver and Delta branches, Tues. and Thurs | | 8.0 | 14.20 |
| Beaver and Delta branch stations, to Winnipeg Tues. and Thurs. | 11.55 | | |
| Winnipeg to Portage la P., Gladstone. | 16.30 | | 20.45 |
| Dauphin, etc., Mon. Wed. and Fri. | | 8.00 | 16.00 |
| Dauphin, Gladstone, P. la Prairie, Winnipeg Tues., Thurs. & Sat. | 13.00 | | 20.45 |
| Winnipeg to W'p'gosis. Tues and Thurs. | 9.45 | 8.00 | 20.45 |
| Winnipegosis to Wpg Mon. and Fri. | 9.45 | | 20.45 |
| Winnipeg to Grand View, Mon. and Fri. | | 8.00 | 19.15 |
| Grand View to Wpg Tues. and Sat | 9.15 | | 19.15 |
| Dauphin to W'p'gosis and return, Sat | 9.45 | 6.00 | 12.00 |
| Dauphin to Swan River & Elwood, Wed. | | 16.45 | 6.00 |
| Elwood to Swan River & Dauphin, Fri. | 5.00 | | 18.30 |
| Leave from C. P. depot Winnipeg to Warroad Beaudette and intermediate stations, Mon, Wed., and Fri. | 14 10 | | 21.35 |
| Beaudette, Warroad, etc, to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs. and Sat. | | 5.00 | 12.20 |

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


Sozodont for the Teeth and Mouth 25c

Every working man should remember that Blue Ribbon Tea is packed in this country by white labor only. Are you drinking it?


# DOCTORS BAFFLED

### BY THE CASE OF MRS. HARRISON OF ORANGEVILLE.

**She Was Completely Run Down—Racked with Pains in the Back, Head and Limbs—Again Rejoicing in Good Health.**

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Many cases are constantly being brought to light by persons being cured by that wonderful remedy—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—after doctors have failed to be a benefit. Among them may be noted the case of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, a well known lady who resides in the near vicinity of Orangeville, Ont. A reporter of the Sun hearing of Mrs. Harrison's wonderful cure, called at her home to inquire into the facts of the case. Mrs. Harrison said she was pleased to be able to testify to the great curative powers of these pills. She said: 'For some years I have been a constant sufferer. Just what to call my disease I do not know; even the doctors were unable to diagnose it. I was completely run down, I had racking pains in my head, back and limbs. I was unable to secure sound sleep, and on arising in the morning would feel as tired as before going to bed. My stomach was in a bad condition, and the least movement caused my heart to palpitate violently. Doctors' treatment failed to be of benefit to me, and I was in a very discouraged state when a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thinking that they might relieve me a little I procured a supply and began taking them according to directions. From the first I could see that they were helping me, and by the time I had taken half a dozen boxes I was free from the ailments that had made my life miserable. It is now several years since I took the pills and not the least sign of my old trouble has since shown itself. I would strongly urge the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for any person who has a weak or run down system and I am sure they will not fail to be beneficial."

To those who are weak, easily tired, nervous, or whose blood is out of condition, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills come as a blessing, curing when all other medicines fail, and restoring those who give them a fair trial to a full measure of health and strength. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont

Next to Warsaw, Berlin is the largest Polish city. Among its inhabitants there are about 70,000 Poles.

Beginning with January 1 1903, grain and flour must be sold in Russia by weight instead of measure.

In future Tommy Atkins is to be supplied with beer instead of rum rations when he voyages to stations abroad.


DIFFERENCES OF OPINION regarding the popular internal and external remedy, DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL—do not, so far as known, exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that the article relieves physical pain, cures lameness, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for pains and rheumatic complaints, and it has no nauseating or other unpleasant effect when taken internally.


### By His Works.

The members of the class in rhetoric were reciting to Professor Dash of the Blank university one day when the question of the "split infinitive" came up, and the professor took occasion to condemn in strong terms the practice of using it.

"But, professor," argued one of the pupils, "a distinguished authority [naming him] has just published an article in one of the magazines in which he defends the 'split infinitive.'"

"I know it," replied the professor, with a smile, "and in the same article he defends nearly every other pet abomination of the purists, but he doesn't use one of them. He is the most glaringly heterodox man in precept and the most rigid orthodox in example I ever saw."

An ounce of "do" is worth a pound of "say."—Youth's Companion.

### What a Grip!

We are all familiar with the gentleman who used a famous soap "two years ago, since when I have used no other." The experiences of a lady depositor in the Postoffice Savings bank have some points of resemblance. She was apparently unable to write, but her marriage certificate bore a written signature, so she was asked for an explanation. "In reply I may say that I did sign my marriage certificate, but the sexton of the church held my hand with the pen, and since then I have never used a pen." What a grip!—London Chronicle.

### How He Cured the Bell.

The late Father Boyle, who for years was one of the most prominent and popular Catholic priests in Washington, had a great reputation as a wit. Some of his most intimate friends were Protestants and members of the Protestant clergy. A few months before his death he erected a missionary chapel down by the navy yard and bought at a junkshop an old bell which had been discarded by one of the Protestant churches. He sent the bell to a foundry in Georgetown and had several inches of metal pared off the rim. Having thus got rid of a crack, the harsh and discordant tones of the bell became soft and sweet. Meeting a Presbyterian minister not long after, Father Boyle called his attention to the change, and the latter could scarcely believe it was the same bell.

"What in the world did you do to that bell," inquired the Presbyterian pastor, "to cause such a change in the tone?"

"We blessed it and blessed it and blessed it until we got the Presbyterian devil out of it," retorted Father Boyle, "and then it sounded all right."


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


It is estimated that one-third of the dwellers upon earth are habitual users of tobacco.

Praising your rival may be good Christianity, but it's poor politics.

An umbrella does a lot of good, but it has to be put up to it.

The young man who takes a pretty girl out rowing is a chump if he confines his hugging to the shore

Norway is the only country in the world whose banks hold more specie in their safes than they issue. British banks have only £70 in hand for every £100 of issue.

An advertisement in a Hamburg paper dated 1801 shows that cigars were in use (though very little, as compared with pipes) in Germany a century ago.


FRAGRANT
SOZODONT
a perfect liquid dentifrice for the
Teeth and Mouth
New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c
25c
At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

WHEELER & WILSON'S Sewing Machines
Office and Warerooms 243 Portage Avenue. STILL LEAD

AGENTS WANTED.
We are in need of a few reliable Agents throughout the country to handle our
GASOLINE LAMPS AND SUPPLIES.
Good profit and quick sales. For particulars address
INCANDESCENT GAS LAMP Co.,
313 Main St., Winnipeg.

ALL-WOOL MICA ROOFING Reputation for durability established. 10 years trial. A home industry. Encourage it. BEWARE of American Paper Felting, which cracks in our climate. For samples and testimonials apply to
W. G. FONSECA, (Sole Agent.)
664 Main Street, WINNIPEG
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

BIG STOCK OF
TYPE
AND
MATERIAL.
Everything for the Printer.
TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO.
LIMITED.
175 OWEN ST., WINNIPEG

# THE SLOCAN DRILL

C. E. SMITHERINGALE, Editor and Prop

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT

SLOCAN, - - - - B. C.

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

Certificates of Improvement, $7 each.

Transient advertisements at same rates as legal advertising.

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

Commercial Rates made known upon application.

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

Address all letters to—

THE SLOCAN DRILL,
Slocan, B. C.

FRIDAY, JULY 12th, 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.

Yellow Legs are becoming more numerous through the hills in this section, Their visitation is, in a small way, proving beneficial.

An improvement is noticeable in mining circles in the Slocan, particularly around Sandon. All the larger properties are increasing their forces and exports.

Hawkers, peddlers, fakirs and kindred nuisances will scourge the place no more. Incorporation will protect business interests and safeguard the privacy of citizens.

THE DRILL came in for one of the Tribune's characteristic witticisms on Friday. To be noticed by the Tribune is an indication of worth, and the stronger the notice the more pronounced the worth.

Manitoba has promises of the most bountiful harvest in her history this year, starting in on August 10. Many thousand laborers will have to be imported to gather in the crops. Business in the west will be brisk in consequence.

That Nelson is rightly dubbed Hogtown is borne out in the fact that the brains of the province have been hogged into the leading paper of the enterprising county town, the Tribune, than which no brighter or weightier journal exists in the west.

Friday's Tribune took up a lot of space to explain that Nelson's celebration on the first was only average. THE DRILL's opinion of the celebration was acknowledged by the Nelson press and by the visitors from Slocan lake. Nelson and the Trib. felt sore.

The Transvaal war drags on its weary length, but the Boer cause is steadily losing ground. During March 1472 Dutch were killed, wounded or captured, 2432 in April, 2640 in May, and 1538 for June so far as reported. However, the Dutch take a lot of killing and the end is not yet.

The finances of the Dominion appear to be in a buoyant condition, every revenue-producing department showing an improvement. For the fiscal year ended June 30 the total receipts were $50,735,947; expenditures $38,574,508, and a capital account outlay of $9,556,169. Laurier is safe at Ottawa so long as the good times continue.

The C.P.R.'s daily press reports of the collapse of the trackmen's strike are not borne out by the statements of of travelers, particularly those from the Calgary section. Importing men from the States has been a costly and unsuccessful expedient, and one in which the laws of the country have been set at defiance. The sympathy of the west at least is with the men, and the company is gaining nothing by delaying a settlement. Past experience should teach them the wisdom of this.

The expected has happened. A despatch from Rossland states that on Wednesday night the Miners' Union voted almost unanimously in favor of a strike, about 400 ballots being cast. It was decided to strike on all properties of the Rossland-Great Western group, the next morning at 7 o'clock. The question of a strike on the other properties of the camp was taken under consideration. The bone of contention is the wages of the muckers, who are paid $2.50 per day. The aim is to raise the wages to the Slocan compromise scale of $3 a day.

## DRILL POINTS.

The huckleberry crop is ready to be harvested.

John Fereday is opening the Cross Roads hotel in the Washington basin.

Mrs. Capt. Seaman returned Wednesday from a ten day visit to Nelson.

The Kelly Merrymakers are billed to appear in the Music Hall on the 24th.

Ike Lougheed took out a gang of men Friday to repair the Ten Mile trail.

Miss Maud Muirhead, Nakusp, was visiting with Mrs. A. Harlow, this week.

Charley Aylwin is offering for sale his half interest in the townsite of Aylwin, Ten Mile.

Mrs. D. McLeod and family are removing to Cranbrook, where the head of the house is located.

Ben Robertson and wife left for Spokane Monday, where the former will obtain treatment for his eyes.

Service will be held in St. Paul's church next Sunday, morning and evening. C. Arthur Mount, vicar.

The Oddfellows are holding an At Home to their friends this (Thursday) evening, in their hall, Delaney ave.

Billy Lettrick, one time foreman at the Arlington, passed through Tuesday, on his way to the Cœur d'Alenes.

S. B. Clement has been appointed financial secretary of the Miners' Union in the place of John Foley, resigned.

Col. Lowery spent Monday night in the city. He says the Claim is proving a winner; 2500 copies will be issued this month.

Uncle Sam's children here celebrated the Fourth with a fusilade of fire crackers and by other innocent forms of jubilation.

Andy Wallace, New Denver, has the contract for building the new sanitarium at the St. Leon hot springs, Arrow lake.

Rev. Mr. Hedley, of Rossland, is to preach in St. Paul's church, morning and evening, on the 28th, not next Sunday as first arranged.

Tom Armstrong has a gang of men working on the trail over the summit from the Two Friends to the head of the second north fork of Lemon.

The train service through the country has been behind time every day of late, owing to the trackmen's strike. Not much freight is moving.

Today the Glorious Twelfth will be quietly celebrated ot Nelson. The local lodge will not participate as expected, as they have something else afoot.

McMillan's dray team ran away on Main street, Monday afternoon, and collided with a telegraph pole near the Methodist church, resulting in a general wreck.

Trueman, the photographer, did an elegant business while here this week. The band and football boys were shot in their uniforms, making two fine groups.

Owing to the hot weather the Orangemen's parade to the Methodist church, last Sunday, was changed from the afternoon to evening. Rev. Bro. Roberts preached an excellent sermon.

Assistant general freight agent of the C.P.R., F. W. Peters, has been promoted to the position of general freight agent of the Pacific division, having charge of all business west of Laggan.

S. B. Clement, principal of the public school, is elated this week over the information that R. Robertson and F. Lavell passed the entrance examination. They were the only two from here to write.

Nelson sent one visitor to Silverton on May 24 and eight to Slocan on June 25 and 26. Combined, the two towns sent to Nelson on the 1st over 100 visitors. Nelson helps other towns in a neighborly manner.

John Kinman returned from the Similkameen on Tuesday. He and Fred Clements have staked a number of promising prospects. John thinks the country a good one, but it sadly needs railway communication.

Paddy Stratford, who ran a hotel on Ten Mile two years ago, is developing the Juneau group, in the Windermere country, in which he has an interest. The ledge has been traced 3000 feet, with an exposure of two feet of clean ore.

The Slocan and Silverton football teams are announced to compete on Saturday afternoon, on the local grounds, for the handsome silver trophy put up by the sports committee on June 25 last. The contest will be a sharp one, as the home boys are confident of winning.

### Judgment in Marion Case.

Wednesday's Tribune stated the judgment of the court in the case of Marino vs Geo. Alexander, Florence L. McInnes and Alexander Sproat, touching the Marion group, at New Denver, has been framed and approved of by Mr. Justice Irving. It orders that the plaintiff shall recover from the defendant Sproat the sum of $500, with interest on the said sum from the 17th of December, 1898, at the rate of 10 per cent; and for the recovery of a like amount from the defendant, Florence L. McInnes. An amount of $22 50 is allowed on the counter claim of Sproat. The court further decrees that Sproat and McInnes were copartners in operating the Marion mine from the 15th of October, 1898, and that the partnership continued until the 3rd day of Aug., 1900. An order is also made for the taking of an account by the registrar of the dealings and transactions between the plaintiff and defendants as copartners, to inquire into what the said partnership assets consist of, and in what manner and upon what terms the same may be most beneficially realized. The court directs that in taking the account, the plaintiff shall be allowed his wages as foreman at the rate of $5 per day, and that the defendant submit such claims as he may have for his work of managing the Marion.

### A Mineral Indicator.

An outfit has struck the country lately that professes to locate bodies of mineral by an electrical device. It is claimed to have worked with success in California and Missouri, and has been given one or two tests near New Denver, gaining some adherents. On Tuesday the mineral indicator was tested on the Neepawa, on Ten Mile, Its manipulator states the machine is no fake, but a genuine scientific invention. He uses a system of metal pegs, ground wires and a modification of the phone. He is desirous of getting up a company to develope the indications of mineral as shown by his device.

### Small Bondholder Shipment.

R. E. Allen's packtrain has completed the task of bringing down five tons of ore from the Bondholder, which is to be shipped to the Nelson smelter. The ore was taken out by P. McVicars during his lease on the property and is high grade. During the packing one of the horses went over a bluff with a load, but escaped with a savage cut on the head. Mr. McVicars is shipping the ore in the Black Prince car.

### Black Prince to Ship.

The lessees on the Black Prince have made arrangements for a car of ore to be shipped to the Nelson smelter. The ore has been taken out during development and will give similar returns to that previously shipped. There is an excellent showing of ore in the principal openings of the mine.

### MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

July 2—Vo fraction, adjoining Republic, J M McGregor.
Mount Royal, Lemon creek, J Dearin.
Maple, south of the town, F M Purviance.
Indiana, same, J V Purviance.
4—Barnston, 1st n f Lemon, J Law.
Heswall, Lemon creek, same.
5—Alberta fr, Dayton creek, Mrs C M Covington.
E Clarinet, same, A H McMillan.
May, Twelve Mile, J C O'Connor.
6—Homestake, Ten Mile, M Davies.

ASSESSMENTS.

July 2—Get There Eli, Reno, V & M, Accidental, F L C, Wasa, Vancouver, Dewdney.
3—M S, Plunger, Champion, Champion, Sapphire, Maggie, Bird, Minnie, White Cloud, Lucky Boy.
4—Black Cloud.
5—Independence, Venture.
6—Golden Sun, Mollie.

TRANSFERS.

July 4—Leon, W E Newman to Percy Dickinson.
G H ½, Geo C Hambly to D C Lindsay.
6—Filing of names of Canadian contingents doing service in South Africa, under Canadian Contingent Exemption Act Amendment Act, 1901.


# 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.

MRS. W. J. ANDREWS, President. MRS. M. D. MCKEE Cor. Secretary.

# Every man to his trade

Jack of all trades and master of none, is an old saying. I devote the whole of my attention to my own business and therefore in the position to snpply the public with all their wants in my line on more favorable terms than some houses in the City who are dabbling in my business.

**New lines in ladies' shoes**

have just been opened up. They are this season's goods and the best ever seen here. Remember, ours is the only exclusive shoe store in the city.

**W. J. Adcock**

Repairing a specialty.

**Gwillim & Johnson,**

MINING ENGINEERS AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - B. C

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

**Provincial Land Surveyor & Mining Engineer,**

SLOCAN, - - B. C.

**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. V. PURVIANCE, President.
JOHN A. FOLEY, 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

# New Carpets and Oilcloths . .

Just Arrived.

**Furniture, Crockery, Glassware, etc., etc.**

D. D. ROBERTSON

# H. D. CURTIS,

**Notary Public.**

Mines, Real Estate, Insurance, Accountant.

Abstracts of Titles Furnished.

Slocan, - - B. C.

# Fishing Tackle

**We carry a large assortment of flies fly books, minnows, lines, etc.**

Bamboo Rods, 25 cents up.

**J. L. WHITE & Co.**

DRUGGISTS, SLOCAN, B. C.


## Notice.

I, F. C. Green, acting as agent for "The Enterprise (B.C.) Mines, Ltd.," give notice that two months after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described tract of land, containing 10 acres, more or less, situated on Ten Mile creek, one-quarter mile northeast of Enterprise mine, in West Kootenay district: Commencing at a post marked "E. Mines, Ltd., S.W. Cor."; thence along north boundary of Habana mineral claim in an easterly direction to intersection with Slocan Queen; thence northerly along westerly boundaries of Slocan Queen and Iron Horse mineral claims to southerly boundary of Homestead mineral claim; thence westerly along said southerly boundary of Homestead to Montezuma mineral claim; thence southerly along easterly boundary of Montezuma mineral claim to point of beginning.

Dated this 25th day of May, 1901.
14-6-01 F. C. GREEN.


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.

Re-opened under the old management.

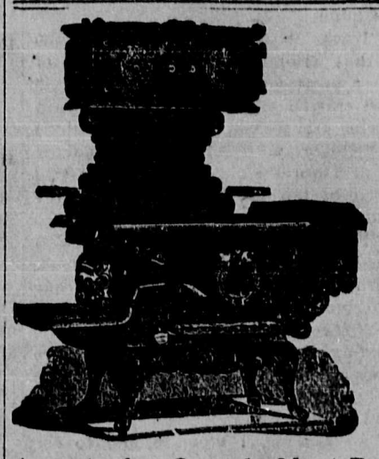
Former customers cordially invited to return

# The Royal Hotel,

Cor. Arthur Street and Delaney Avenue, Slocan.

Building thoroughly renovated and re stocked with the best

THOS. LAKE, Proprietor.



# Just Arrived

**Half a carload of Steel Ranges and Heating Stoves. Call and see our display before purchasing elsewhere.**

# McCallum & Co

Dealers in General Hardware,

MAIN STREET, - SLOCAN

**Agents for Crow's Nest Domestic and Blacksmith Coal.**


## Certificate of Improvements.

**Corker No. 2 Mineral Claim.**

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—On the first north fork of Lemon creek, adjoining the Chapleau.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for Joseph Davis, free miner's certificate B26889, and Wm. Findlay, free miner's certificate No. B39026 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 18th day of May, 1901.
24-5-01. J. M. McGREGOR.

**Slocan Bob Mineral Claim.**

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—Four miles from Slocan City.

TAKE NOTICE that I, William A. Bauer, acting as the authorized agent of James D. Byrne, free miner's certificate No. B44971; Bolis Svenceski, free miner's certificate No. B2055; and John Wafer, free miner's certificate No. B38232, 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 31st day of May, 1901.
31-5-01 WILLIAM A. BAUER, P.L.S

**Seattle Mineral Claim.**

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On the north fork of Lemon creek, north and west of the Chapleau mineral claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Arthur R. Barrow, as agent for George E. Weinant, Free Miner's Certificate No. B38933, Stillman C. Jackson, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26817 and John Dempsey, Free Miner's Certificate No. B38934 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 4th day of June, 1901.
7-6-01 A. R. BARROW.

**Sunlight Fractional Mineral Claim.**

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—Bounded on the northeast by the Bell, on the south west by the Bonanza, southeast by the Republic; one half mile west of the headwaters of Robertson creek, a tributary of Springer.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Herbert E. T. Haultain, of Nelson, B.C., acting as agent for the Hastings (British Columbia) Exploration Syndicate, Limited, free miner's certificate No. B38710, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each 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 11th day of June, 1901.
14-6-01 H. E. T. HAULTAIN.

**G. H. Mineral Claim.**

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—On upper Lemon creek, adjoining the Lucky George.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for George E. Hambly, Free Miner's Certificate No. B31909, and D. C. Lindsay, F. M. C. No. B59665, 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 improvement.

Dated this 21st day of June, 1901.
12-7-01 J. M. McGREGOR

# The Drill,

# $2 per year

## Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To M. B. Merritt, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his one-fifth interest in the Nix Fractional mineral claim, situated at the head of the last south fork of Ten Mile creek, Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that we have expended the sum of two hundred and five dollars 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 subscribers, under section four of an act entitled "An Act to amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

Dated this 30th day of April, 1901.
B. O'NEIL, J. M. McGREGOR,
3-5 P. NOLAN, J. RADCLIFF.


# 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.

# Removed. .

**We have moved into our handsome new store, on cor. Baker and Stanley Streets. Call on us.**

Repairing a specialty and all work forwarded will be guaranteed, and mail orders promptly attended to. All Union workmen employed, thus ensuring skilled attention.

**J. J. WALKER,**

**Watchmaker and Jeweler.**

Nelson, B.C

**CANADIAN PACIFIC**

# SUMMER VACATION TRIPS

Pan-American Exhibition,

**BUFFALO, $76,**

June 18; July 2, 16; August 6, 20.

Epworth League Meeting,

**San Francisco, $50,**

July 13, 14, 15.

Christian Endeavor Convention,

**CINCINNATI, $68.50,**

July 2, 3.

National Education Association,

**DETROIT, $71.25.**

July 2, 3.

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