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THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. II., No. 47. SLOCAN, B. C., FEBRUARY 21, 1902. $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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Slocan, B. C., is under the
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Is reached by any trail or road that runs into the Town.

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Fifth Annual Rossland
WINTER CARNIVAL,

Thursday Friday and Saturday, February 20-22,1902

Programme of Sports : Grand Hockey Tournament (for the senior and junior hockey championships of the province), Five Skating Races, Six Snowshoe Racês, Ski Running and Jumping, Carnival Masquerade, Cutter Races for Pacers or Trotters.

Single fare for round trip on all railways. Tickets on sale February 20, good to return on Feb. 24. For programmes or any information, address H. W. C. JACKSON, Secretary Carnival Committee, Rossland.

MEETING OF COUNCIL.

MAYOR BRADSHAW TENDERS HIS RESIGNATION.

Accepted by the Council With Regret—Ald. Robertson Appointed Acting Mayor—Members of Court of Revision Duly Appointed.

Ald. Barber, Smith, Worden, Robertson and Nichol were present at the meeting of the city council on Monday night. Ald. Robertson was voted to the chair, in the absence of a regular presiding officer.

The Victoria Colonist submitted a price of $24 for a ledger. Matter laid over for other tenders to come in.

Mayor Bradshaw wrote: "In accordance with notice given the council at last regular meeting, I hereby tender my resignation as mayor of the city, and ask that the council accept same, to take effect immediately."

Moved by Ald. Robertson and Barber, that the council express its deep regret at the resignation of mayor Bradshaw.

Ald. Smith wanted to know if the resignation would complicate matters arising out of the protest to the mayor's election, and was informed not. Mr. Bradshaw, he was told by the chairman, had resigned, and the council must deal with it.

Motion put and carried unanimously.

Moved by Ald. Barber and Nichol that the resignation of Mayor Bradshaw be accepted. Carried.

Finance committee reported in favor of bills previously presented. Report accepted and bills ordered paid, on motion.

Accounts presented: B.C. Gazette, court of revision, $5; City Clerk Foley, postage, $3; McCallum & Co., balance due on lumber for sidewalks $34.69; grant to Treasurer Bolderston, $25; T. J. Armstrong, salary as chief of police, $75. Ordered referred to finance committee. Latter reported in favor of the chief's salary and it was ordered paid, on motion.

The assessor reported on his assessment roll, the amount being: Land values, $114 932; improvements $60,330; totaling $175,262. He asked another week to enter his recapitulation and finish up roll. Granted, on motion of Ald. Barber and Nichol.

Finance committee reported verbally, recommending that salaries of all city officials be due on the first of each month. Moved by Ald. Barber and Nichol that the report be adopted. Carried.

Ald. Barber moved that Ald. Robertson be appointed acting mayor pending the holding of a new election.

Ald. Smith moved that no new business be taken up by the council, owing to the unsettled state of civic affairs and because of the absence of Ald. McCallum.

Ald. Barber said the council could not sit still and do nothing.

Ald. Smith merely suggested his line of action, but did not wish to block things.

A discussion arose relative to the appointment of the members of the court of revision.

Ald. Nichol seconded Ald Barber's motion.

Before the motion was put, Ald Worden wanted to know if they were sure of having an election? He was answered in the affirmative, as the protest pending could not affect the council's action tonight, the appointment being but temporary.

The wording of motion was changed to "temporary chairman."

A new motion was drawn up in accordance with section 41, of the statutes, and on being put was declared carried.

School trustee McNeish wanted to know when the school board was going to get its allowance, and was informed just so soon as the necessary papers in connection with the civic loan were signed. The finance committee would meet Thursday and attend to the matter.

Ald. Smith's motion came up, the aldermen agreeing there was quite sufficient unfinished business to attend to without taking up anything new.

The question of the court of revision was again touched on and discussed a little, the aldermen being undecided as to whether it was new business or not.

Ald. Smith's motion was put and declared lost.

Ald. Worden then asked what schemes the council were now going into, and the acting mayor said none at all. They discussed again the court of revision.

An appeal from the chair was taken by Ald Worden as to whether the court of revision was new business or not, Made into motion and seconded by Ald. Smith. The chair was sustained, Ald. Nichol and Barber voting yea, Ald. Smith and Worden nay. Chair declared sustained.

Ald. Barber and Nichol moved that the acting chairman proceed to appoint the members of the court of revision.

It was explained to the two aldermen that they must name the five members to be appointed by resolution. This was done, Ald. Barber, Smith, Nichol, Worden and Robertson being those named. Motion put and declared carried unanimously.

The finance committee agreed to meet next morning and fix up the papers in connection with the civic loan. Acting mayor Robertson appointed Ald. Smith as the third member of the committee and to be temporary chairman of same.

Council adjourned.

CITY ASSESSMENT.

Value of Lands and Improvements in Slocan.

Appended is a detailed statement of the value of the lands and improvements in the several blocks of the city under municipal assessment. There is a reduction of about $700 from the total reached in the abortive effort of last November. The total values under the government were in the neighborhood of $110,000, while the new totals reach $175,262 :

BLOCK.	LAND	IMPROVEMENTS
A	$ 5025	$ 8450
B	3860	5400
C	1267	1400
D	695	1700
E	900	50
1	6475	9575
2	2525	1675
3	2395	825
4	440	700
5	2200	425
6	2200	....
7	2300	850
8	2225	900
9	1205	....
10	3300	....
11	5700	1600
12	6640	10025
13	4615	2150
14	3250	500
15	3350	75
16	1110	550
17	1850	975
18	2120	1730
19	1755	....
20	815	....
21	2425	300
22	2150	400
23	3400	1400
24	3380	800
25	2600	575
26	2300	1850
27	2275	1650
28	2200	125
29	1795	150
30	110	....
31	585	....
32	1055	....
33	1105	....
34	1210	....
35	1725	1050
36	2250	1000
37	510	....
38	1600	50
39	1370	....
40	1005	....
41	710	....
42	630	....
43	525	....
44	420	....
45	480	....
46	530	....
47	720	....
48	905	....
49	910	....
50	475	....
51	850	....
52	1065	....
53	1750	850
54	2675	700
F	1000	725
	$114,932	$60,330

Total assessed value, $175,262.

Slocan and Sandon at Hockey.

Though the senior hockey team got no chance to go to Sandon for the tournament, the juniors received a wire Friday morning inviting them to come up. They went up on the noon boat, in charge of R. I. Kirkwood and Billy Harrington, and put in an elegant time. The boys set up a spunky game and made a good showing against the Sandon team, though the latter had on some of their best seniors. Against that combination the Slocan boys could not get on a winning gait, the result being 11 to 6 in favor of Sandon. As the Paystreak remarked, "the Slocan juveniles had the ginger, but lacked the experience." Only six men a side were played, those representing Slocan being Lorne and Jack York, Roy Barber, Leonard Bentley, Billy Wilson and Alf Bull.

Mayoralty Protest.

In answer to the application of E. B. Dunlop for the fixing of security in his protest against Mayor Bradshaw's election, Mr. Justice Martin, in the supreme court at Nelson, set the amount at $200. The trial will come up at Rossland on the 28th inst. As if to complicate matters even more so than they were, the city council accepted Mayor Bradshaw's resignation on Monday night it taking effect at once. According to the statutes the nomination in a new election takes place in ten days after the acceptance of the resignation, which would mean the 27th, or one day before that set for the hearing of the protest. Events have a faculty of becoming mixed in this gay burg.

CENSUS RETURNS.

Slocan's Population Looms Up Pretty Large.

The census department at Ottawa has issued the following bulletin regarding the population of British Columbia, compared with the figures of the preceding census:

Constituency.	1891.	1901.
Burrard	24,360	41,407
New Westminster	17,866	23,822
Vancouver	18,229	26 391
Victoria	18,538	23,763
Cariboo	19,180	61,889
Total,	98,173	177,272

The population of the principal cities and towns is as follows:

Alberni	502
Columbia	350
Cranbrook	1196
Cumberland	1149
Fernie	1640
Golden	705
Grand Forks	1012
Greenwood	1359
Kamloops	1594
Kaslo	1080
Moyie	582
Nanaimo	6130
New Westminster	6499
Nelson	5273
Phoenix	866
Port Moody	539
Revelstoke	1600
Rossland	6159
Sandon	551
Slocan	950
Trail	1360
Vancouver	26,133
Vernon	802
Victoria	20,816

Slocan's population includes West Slocan and Brandon.

HOSPITAL ITEMS.

Paul Wood has about recovered from a slight attack of pneumonia.

J. Pasi, from the Arlington, is still suffering from blood-poisoning in the arm and gains but slowly. He had his arm lanced on Sunday.

Dan Palmer, also from the Arlington, was admitted to the hospital on Friday, in a very precarious condition. He was pushing an ore car and slipped on the ice at the mouth of the tunnel. The sudden wrench from the running car caused Palmer to fall, and in doing so strained his body in the region of the abdomen, causing the most intense agony. The poor fellow suffered greatly for a few days, but is happily getting easier. It will be some time ere Dan will be around again.

Marvelously Cheap Mining.

"From what I have observed," says W. M. Brewer, western representative of the New York Engineering & Mining Journal, "I am convinced that the ores of the Boundary camp can be mined and treated for $3 a ton. The ore b dies are so large and the ore is so complete a smelting mixture in itself that this becomes possible. This is the cheapest metalliferous mining in the world, with the exception of the iron mines of Alabama and South Carolina, and there colored labor is employed. I had thought that when copper went down to 12 cents a pound the mines of the Boundary would have to close, but I now believe that at 10 cents, and even 9 cents, the mines can be made to pay. I have been in the stopes of two mines where I saw a body of ore knocked out that was 120 feet either way." Speaking of British Columbia as a whole, he says he looks for a steady growth and a long continued existence of its mines As to markets he would advise the secret preparation of authentic data regarding the possibility of selling the output of metals in the Orient.

Meeting of Chapleau Creditors.

The meeting of the creditors of the Chapleau, which was to have been held at Nelson on Friday, was postponed till Monday evening. J G. McCallum, A. York and H.P.Christie attended from here. The creditors of the company have succeeded in securing an assignment of the government grant to the wagon road of $6600, and R. F. Green, M.L.A., is now fixing up the matter with the department at Victoria. There is still nearly $3000 of indebtedness in connection with the wagon road, apart from the liabilities of the mine. The creditors were informed the amalgamation of the Kilo and Chapleau had been succes fully concluded, so that all the indebtedness will soon be cleared up.

Subscribe for THE DRILL.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

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

Only 50 tons of ore was sent out this week, it coming from the Arlington. There is a carload of sacked ore ready at the chutes to ship, the grade of which will be equal to that sent out last March, the net proceeds then being $5200. The Enterprise will send forward a car of concentrates next week. Spring coming on and the roads getting bad, shipments do not promise to be large.

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

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Arlington	50	620
Enterprise		60
Ottawa		7
Neepawa		20
	50	707

MINES AND MINING.

Twelve men are employed at the Enterprise mill.

Ore shipments for the entire Slocan are in excess of 3000 tons.

Some magnificent ore is being taken from the Iron Horse.

Snowslides of all sizes and shapes meandered down the hills this week.

A certificate of improvements has been granted to Hermann Clever, of New Denver, for the Elk claim.

Sidney Norman left Wednesday on a flying trip to the headquarters of his company in Cleveland, Ohio.

The Neepawa slide came down again on Saturday, blocking the Enterprise road with 20 feet of snow.

A force of 35 men is employed at the Enterprise mine. Almost all the ore is being sent through the concentrator.

The Slocan-Republic Mining Co. has been granted certificates of improvement on the Republic group, on Erin mountain.

Two shifts are employed at the Enterprise concentrator and it is being run continuously. The mill is giving excellent satisfaction and the output is large, seven tons of concentrates being sent down Monday.

An extensively signed petition is being sent into the provincial government for the extension of the Chapleau wagon road for another three miles up the first north fork of Lemon creek. It would serve a host of properties capable of shipping ore.

OTTAWA DEAL A GO.

The lessees and owners of the Ottawa were informed on Wednesday that the money was in the bank to cover the option held on that property by Pittsburg capitalists, associated with W. D. Wrighter, of Spokane. The men at the mine came down yesterday and the papers will likely be signed up today through Angus McLean, who is acting for the holders of the option. When here a month ago Messrs. Coleman and Wrighter secured a 30 day option, which expires on Saturday, The price of the bond is in the neighborhood of $45,000, but the particulars will be made known when the papers are signed. At the mine things are looking uncommonly well, the paystreak now showing 18 inches of shipping ore in the face of the drift. A contraction in the vein occurred a couple of weeks ago, but it has been passed and the vein wonderfully improved.

V & M Mine.

An extraordinary general meeting of the shareholders of the V & M Mines, whose property is on Twelve Mile creek, is to be held on Saturday evening in Vancouver, for the purpose of modifying or amplifying the resolution passed at the extraordinary general meeting held on January 15, and to further secure the lender of the money that is required by the company. The Vancouver Advertiser continues in error in stating most of the stock in the company is held in that city. The majority of the stock is held right here.

A special meeting of the city council was called for Wednesday night, to arrange for the election of a new mayor. The necessary quorum failed to appear.

AN HUMBLE HERO

BY THOMAS P. MONTFORT

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CHAPTER XVII.

MAKING AMENDS.

Sim Banks walked slowly homeward. Since leaving Sam Morgan he had grown calm, very, very calm, but his heart was as heavy as lead. His was the calmness of hopeless despair and complete resignation.

"I see my duty," he repeated over and over, "an I'll do it if it kills me."

His face was white, but there was a firm, set expression there which showed that his mind was made up to a purpose and that there would be no wavering in fulfilling it. Like his class in general, he was slow to see his duty, but once having seen it there was no shirking it and no faltering in its discharge.

He believed all Sam Morgan had told him. In view of all he knew he had no shadow of reason for doubting. It was true, every word of it. Yet before he acted he would hear it from Louisa's own lips. He even hoped—hoped against hope—that she might in some way satisfactorily explain it all. Whatever she said he would believe. He would take her word against all the world.

When he reached home, he went directly to her. He noticed that she looked more sad and worn than he had ever seen her, and a feeling of pity and compassion stirred his heart to the very bottom. In his sympathies his own sufferings held the second place. His wife's were first.

Even as he stood before her he hesitated to speak, but not for long. Duty with him was duty, and it must be done, no matter how bitter the cost. With a quiet firmness that was surprising under the circumstances he spoke.

"Loueesy," he said, "I'd rather be dead this minute than to speak the words I've got to say, but I feel it's my duty to speak, so that once an for all we may understand each other."

He paused a moment, and she glanced up inquiringly, then again bent her head over her work.

"Do you know, Loueesy," he went on, "what all people are sayin about you an Melvin?"

She shook her head, and he saw the color creep into her face.

"They are tellin that you met that man in the woods out thar an that you—Loueesy, it's hard to say the rest, cruel hard, but it's best to say it. They say you told that man you loved him."

It was out, all out, and he waited for her to speak. But he waited in vain. Her head bent lower over her work and her whole form seemed to droop, but she remained silent.

"Is it true, Loueesy?" he asked after awhile, his voice strangely gentle and tender. "Tell me, is it all true, as they say?"

She did not answer.

"Say 'Yes' or 'No,' Loueesy," he insisted.

"Yes," she said in a tone scarcely audible.

"An is it true, Loueesy, that you do love him?"

"Yes." Then after a pause she added: "I can't help it. God knows I can't. I wish I was dead."

Sim turned to leave the room, but at the door he stopped.

"Loueesy," he said, "I ain't blamin you. It ain't your fault that things has turned out like this. God knows it ain't."

Then he passed on and went to his own room. He picked up his gun and examined it and saw that it was in perfect order. He set it down where it would be handy to him, saying to himself:

"That's all I'll need, an it's all I'll take."

Then he took some papers from a little locked tin box and went out. He walked down the street until he came to the office of Squire Beeson, the justice of the peace. In all his movements he was as calm and deliberate as though nothing out of common had transpired, and there were no outward indications of the fire that was trying his soul.

Appearing before the squire, he placed the papers on the desk, saying quietly:

"Can you make out a deed for me right away, squire?"

"Shore," was the prompt reply. "Been sellin some of your land, Sim?"

"No. I want the deed made out to Loueesy."

The squire, having heard the talk about Louisa and Melvin, thought he understood the situation, and he was not surprised at Sim's words. It occurred to him at once that Sim and Louisa were going to separate and that Sim was going to divide his possessions with her.

"All right," he said, bringing out some blanks and preparing to fill in the deed. "What part of your land are you goin to give Loueesy?"

"All of it," Sim replied.

"All!" the squire exclaimed.

"All."

The squire laid his pen down and turned around, facing Sim. He took his spectacles off, wiped them slowly with his red cotton handkerchief, then put them on again.

"Sim," he said slowly, "it ain't none of my business, of course, but if I was you I wouldn't do that."

"Wouldn't do which?" Sim asked.

"I wouldn't give Loueesy all the land."

"Hold on, squire."

"Why?"

"'Cause it ain't right. It ain't jestice to yourself."

"But it's jestice to Loueesy, all the jestice I can do her now. God knows it's little enough, considerin all I owe her."

The squire looked puzzled.

"I don't understand about that," he said. "From what I've heard, it ain't your fault that things are the way they are."

"It is, though. It's all my fault."

"I can't see how that is, Sim. I ain't never hearn of nothin you've done to wrong Loueesy."

"But I have, squire. I've done her a wrong I'll never forgive myself for, the cruelest, wickedest wrong ever any man can do a woman."

The squire stared in astonishment.

"Why, Sim," he said, "I can't understand you. I've knowed you all your life, an I've never yit hearn of you doin anybody wrong, much less Loueesy."

"But it's so. I have wronged her, as I say."

"When?"

"The day I married her."

"Sim!"

"It's the truth, squire, the God's truth. I didn't know it then, but I know it now. I'd 'a' better 'a' killed her any day than to 'a' made her my wife."

The squire shook his head.

"I can't see," he said, "how you go 'bout makin that out. Men have been a-marryin women ever sence the beginnin of creation, an I ain't never before hearn it looked on as a crime."

"It ain't no crime whar the man an the woman love each other," Sim replied, "an whar they're ekal ever' way an suited together. But whar them things ain't so it's a crime, an they ain't so in our case."

"But you loved Loueesy, Sim?"

"I did, squire, an I love her yit, an I'll go on a-lovin her till I draw my last breath. How much I love her nobody but God knows. Thar ain't no words strong enough to tell."

"Then it ain't your fault 'bout what's happened, Sim. Loueesy ain't done you right an"—

Sim sprang to his feet and held his hand up warningly.

"Hold on, squire," he said. "Don't you go an say nothin ag'in Loueesy, not nary a word, 'cause thar'll be hardness betwixt us if you do. I've allus liked you, squire, an I like you yit, an I want to go on a-likin you, but I won't if you talk ag'in Loueesy."

The squire shrugged his shoulders and turned back to his desk. A little curtly, it seemed to Sim, he said:

"Tell me what you want in this deed, an I'll go to work an make it out."

Instead of replying, Sim drew nearer to the squire and placed his hand on his shoulder.

"Squire," he said pleadingly, "I hope I ain't gone an made you mad. God knows I never meant to do no sich a thing, an I'm sorry if I have. I don't want to cause no more hard feelin's than I can help, an specially now, when I feel like I ain't got no friends on earth."

The squire softened immediately.

"I ain't mad at you, Sim," he replied, "nor I ain't a-goin to git mad at you. I jest can't make out no jestice in your way of reasonin; that's all."

"An yit it's jest, for all that."

"Mebby it is. I dunno."

You know, squire, Loueesy an me don't suit. You know that, don't you?"

"Yes, ever'body knows that now."

"Ever'body knows it now, an I guess a good many knowed it 'fore we married. That's whar I done wrong. I ort a' had sense enough to know it then, an mebby I would if I'd 'a' keered enough to stop an think. Loueesy was young, an she couldn't know, but I was older, an I ort to 'a' seen that she couldn't never be happy with a man like me. I done wrong to urge her to marry me, an that's whar all the fault lies. I've ruined her life an destroyed her happiness, but I was too blind to see it till it was too late."

"So now"—

"So now I'm a-goin to do what little I can to make amends. I'm a-goin to give her all I have, then take myself out of her life."

The squire was silent and thoughtful a long time, and when at last he spoke he said:

"Your reasonin may be jest, Sim, but whether it be or not I ain't a-goin to argue with you 'bout it, 'cause it wouldn't be no use. You've got your head sot that a-way, an nothin ain't a-goin to change it."

"Nothin."

"But, as I was a-goin to say, Sim, don't give all your land away. It ain't right, an nobody can't expect you to do sich a thing."

"I'll give it all, squire, ever' inch of it."

"Jest think, though, Sim. You'll be set out in the world without a home, without a dollar an"—

"I have thought of all that, squire. I've thought of ever'thing."

"But suppose Loueesy gits a divorce an her an that other man— You know what I mean?"

"Yes, suppose they marry."

"Waal, would you want him to have what's your'n, while you didn't have nothin?"

"If it is to be so, squire, so let it be. I'll have the consciousness of knowin that I've done my duty, as far as I could, toward Loueesy."

The squire sighed and drew the blank toward him and took up his pen.

"I hate to make any sich a deed," he said, "but if you will have it so, so let it be."

The deeds were made, and Sim signed them. Then he went back home, stopping at Hicks' store on the way to settle a little account he had there.

"Ever'thing must be left in as good shape as possible," he said to himself, "so Loueesy won't be pestered no more than can be helped."

When he was back in his room, he took a piece of paper and a pencil and sat down at the table and wrote a note to his wife. It was slow and laborious work, and it took him a long time to put down the few words he had to say. With each word his heart grew heavier and sadder, for that was the last thing he was ever to do for Louisa, and when it was finished his life and hers would part, never to meet again.

"I am goin away," he wrote, "an I'll never see you no more an never no more stand in the way of your happiness. It is hard, cruelly hard, but it is best, for I know that I can't never make you happy, an mebby when I'm gone it'll be different. You ain't to blame for nothin, Loueesy. All the blame is mine. What you done is nat'ral, an you couldn't help it, but what I done I could 'a' helped. I ort to 'a' knowed you couldn't never be happy with me. It was like draggin a bird down an tryin to make it live with a mole, doin like the mole does. I ruined your life by urgin you to marry me when I ort to 'a' knowed better, but I hope you will forgive me, an I pray that God will too. I've paid the debt at the store, an I leave what money I have. If you need any advice 'bout anything, go to Pap Sampson. He'll be glad to help you, an I know you can trust him. I've done the best I can for you, but I know it ain't much. All I want is to make you happy, an I hope you will be. Don't think I blame you for nothin, for I don't. It's all my own fault. But I didn't know. Far'well."

He placed the deeds on the table, then folded the note carefully and laid it on top of them. Then he took from his pocket all the money he had and placed it in a little heap on the note. When it was all done, he stood for a little while looking at it, then turned away, saying to himself:

"It ain't much, God knows, but it's all I can do, an mebby Loueesy'll understand."

After that he walked back and forth across the room for a long time, and his

"It ain't much, but it's all I can do."

head was bent in deep thought. There was one thing more he longed for before he went, but he was afraid it might not be best. It was this of which he was thinking, and at last he decided.

"No, I'll not do it," he said. "I'd give the world to see Loueesy once more, but I dasn't do it, I dasn't, for I'm afeard I'd give way to all this I feel, and that might give her somethin sad to remember. No, I dasn't see her no more, never ag'in in all this world."

He took up his gun and went out.

An hour later Sam Gordon and Jason Roberts, returning from Jonathan Turner's, heard a gun fired off in Sim Banks' woods.

"Somebody's shot a squirrel, I guess," Sam remarked.

"Reckon so," Jason replied. "Seems like it's kind of late to be shootin squirrels, though."

The next morning James Melvin was found dead in Sim Banks' woods, with a bullet hole through his heart.

[CONTINUED.]

A Kruger Story.

A book just published on men and things in South Africa has a good story of Kruger. He received one day two applications for grants of land, one from the Reformed Dutch Church, the other from a Jewish community. Both were granted, but presently the Jews complained that their piece of land was much the smaller.

Kruger at once replied: "The others believe the whole Bible, and, therefore, receive an acre of land; you only believe half and so are granted only half an acre. Why, therefore, complain?"

An Important Consideration.

She—So you do not believe in early marriages? You think a man ought to have made his way first, I suppose.

He—To tell the truth, what weighs chiefly with me is that the later one marries the less time one has to outlive one's illusions.—Life.

Asleep On the Rail

By CY WARMAN

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High Henry Bahrenberg was not a bad man. He was kind hearted, honest and brave. He was one of the very best runners on the road. He was 6 feet 7 and might have been taller had he not stooped slightly. He was so high, Degan said, that if ever he fell down it would kill him. He had a quick, nervous step and an apologetic smile. Unfortunately for himself and his friends, he had an uncontrollable temper. People said he lost it often. Henry often wished he could lose it permanently. He was likely when suddenly angered to do things which caused him unhappy days and sleepless nights of regret.

But if a man said calmly and dispassionately: "Henry, I don't care for you. I hate you for the long, hungry hound that you are. You delight to punish people, and I think I can climb all over your bent and bony frame"—

"Stop, stop!" Henry would exclaim. "Don't say another word." And he would prepare for the fall.

Having agreed to fight fair, Henry would not break his word, though his wrath might choke him.

On the eve of a presidential election Henry entered a little hotel after a hard run with the general manager's special and found a party of workingmen talking politics. When Henry had traced his long name in a long hand across the broad book that lay upon

"I DON'T SEE NOTHIN'," SAID NOAH.

the counter, a big Irishman strolled up, smote the page with his hand and yelled:

"Ol'm a Dimmycrat!"

"So'm I," said Henry. "Shake!"

"Ol'm an Irishman."

"I'm not."

"You're a d— Dutchman!"

"Well," said Henry, smiling and blushing like a schoolgirl, "I'm a Dutchman."

"An' Ol kin lick anny Dutchman that walks."

"I ride most of the time."

"Thin Ol kin lick anny Dutchman that rides."

"Well, I guess that means me."

The night clerk came out from his little box and locked the door. Those who were to take the part of noncombatants began to pile the chairs up around the stove which stood in the sawdust floor and had just been fired up that day to take the November chill off the air.

It was understood that there should be no kicking or biting, but that the fight would not necessarily end or even lag with a knockdown.

The men fought silently. When they had been at it ten minutes, the Irishman was perfectly sober, and Henry had recovered from the fatigue of a two hundred mile run. Five minutes later Henry lay under the Irishman, but holding both of his wrists.

"You're licked," said Henry.

"Ol know ut. So're you."

"But I don't know it."

"The more fool you."

The men tried to laugh, but they couldn't make much of a success of it in view of the way their mouths were disarranged.

"Will we git up?"

"Just as you say."

Then Henry released the big blacksmith's wrists, and they both got to their feet.

Henry was a sight to see, but the Irishman could not see him.

* * * * * * *

Noah, who fired for High Henry, was of another piece. He was meek and lowly, quiet as a Quaker, guileless and good. But Noah had one deplorable weakness. He could not stay awake. He was probably sound asleep, though it was only 9:33 in the evening, when he went down to the bottom of the Gunnison river under the notorious No. 107. It would have come to the same thing in the end, asleep or awake, for you remember how the engine was cut off the train by a big bowlder that shot down the mountain with the speed of a cannon ball.

Noah had gone to sleep on Henry two or three times, and Henry, being exact even with himself, would stand no foolishness that might lead him into trouble. He had taken Noah by the neck once and had said, with his teeth set and his steel blue eyes flashing fire like a trolley wheel: "Noah, I like you. You are about the best fellow I ever saw, but, darn you, if you ever go to sleep on this engine again I'll break you in two."

Poor Noah was shaking like an aspen, for he knew how High Henry was tempered, and he promised never to nod again.

About 4 o'clock one morning they were coming down the mountain on freight. It was a warm spring morning. The frost had gone out of the earth and left the dumps and fills (the road was comparatively new) soft and springy. They had been on the road, doubling the hill, for forty-eight hours, and Noah was making the effort of his life to keep awake. The three brakemen were sitting at intervals along the top of the train, looking like black crows on a fence. The time card gave them two hours and twenty minutes to make twenty miles, and all you hear is the clickety click of the idle valves, the squeak and cry of the brake shoes on the smoking wheels and the low measured snore of the airpump, and that sound will put you to sleep like the patter of rain on a roof or the sound of horses munching hay when you're lying in the haymow. Noah had nodded once or twice, and Henry once had yelled at him.

They had crawled down within five miles of the foot of the hill when Noah broke the stillness: "Wope, wope! Look out there! Stop 'er, stop 'er!"

Henry hooked the engine over, put the air on full, screamed for brakes to warn the trainmen, and the 410 set against the train as a mule sets back at a bad bridge, her wheels going round the other way and a flood of fire going out of her stack.

"Well," said Henry when they had come to a stop, "what is it?"

"I don't see nothin'," said Noah, peering through his window.

"Well, didn't you say stop?"

"I never said nothin'."

"Noah, do you want to die?"

"No, sir."

"S'matter, Henry?" shouted the head brakeman from the top of the train.

"I don't know. Did you see anything?"

"No."

"Did you hear anything?"

"Yes; heard Noah yell to you to stop 'er."

"Come out of there, Noah!"

"I won't come out, Henry, 'cause you'll kill me. I won't take a lickin' when I ain't done nothin'."

Henry passed his bony hand over his eyes as a man will when not quite sure of himself. He looked ahead where the headlight shone on the two thin threads of steel that turned three cars away and disappeared round a a high rock. By this time Henry's wrath had cooled down, and without another word he put the lever forward, released the airbrakes, and the train moved forward again. When the big black engine put her nose round the curve, which was to Henry's side, the engineer saw a great black gap in the track, over which the rails sagged, holding the crossties.

"Look out! Jump!" It was Henry's voice this time, and Noah, being wide awake, went out into the night. In the meantime 410 was holding and straining against the heavy train that kept shoving her nearer and nearer to the gap that yawned in the grade.

At last she stopped, with the soft earth oozing away under her pilot. She could not move the fifteen loads that were behind her—that had climbed the hill with the help of two other engines—so there she had to stand until help came and pulled the cars back to a sidetrack.

A little stream of clear water had been trickling down the mountain side for days and days and soaking into the grade. Finally the fill became mushy, and when the two light engines that had helped Henry up the hill went by they shook the grade, and the mush slid out and down to the bottom of the gulch 200 feet below.

When the trainmen and enginemen had come down and stood at the edge of the break, little Tim Grady crossed himself.

"Noah, you dirty faced devil," said High Henry, "come here an' let me hug you."

Hawthorne's "Cursed Habit."

It would be easy to explain Hawthorne's peculiar temperament after the modern fashion by reference to heredity and environment. No doubt there was a strain of eccentricity in the family. He himself tells of a cousin who made a spittoon out of the skull of his enemy, and it is natural that a descendant of the old Puritan witch judge should portray the weird and grotesque aspects of life. Probably, too, his native tendency was increased by the circumstances that surrounded his youth, the seclusion of his mother's life, his boyhood on Lake Sebago, where, as he says, he first got his "cursed habit of solitude," and the long years during which he lived as a hermit in Salem.

But after all these external matters and even the effect of heredity, so far as we can fathom it, explain little or nothing. A thousand other men might have written his books if their source lay in such antecedents. Behind it all was the demonic force of the man himself, the everlasting mystery of genius inhabiting his brain and choosing him to be an exemplar and interpreter of the inviolable individuality in which lie the pain and glory of our human estate.—Paul Elmer More in Atlantic Monthly.

The Devil's Knell.

Among the famous bells of Dewsburg, Yorkshire, England, is one known as "Black Tom of Soothill," which was presented to the church in expiation of a murder. "Black Tom" is always rung on Christmas eve. Its solemn tolling as it strikes the first tap at exactly midnight is known all over Yorkshire as the "devil's knell," it being the notion that when Christ was born the devil died.

Dogs and Humor.

Mr. Cecil Aldin, an authority, gives it as his opinion that dogs as a rule are devoid of conscious humor. "The clown dog in a troupe of performing dogs, for instance, is not really funny when he burlesques the performances of other dogs, but he seems to be funny to the spectators. I am afraid that the people who credit dogs with being intentionally funny are deceiving themselves. A dog likes fun—a good romp and game with children—but his sense of humor has not been developed, and it is not subtle." A dog's best sense at humor, Mr. Aldin thinks, is when he is being tickled. "He opens his mouth, then screws his face into what people are pleased to call a laugh."

A Game For Two.

Once upon a time a young gentleman and a younger lady were alone in a bright parlor in front of a cheerful open fire, with a table between them, playing cards. As they continued to play and chat the table was not so much between them, for they both got nearer the fire and played the game on one corner of the table.

They had started in to play euchre, but after an hour and a half they found that they were playing hearts.

Moral—We are not always sure what the game is.

Her Pet Fad.

Mrs. Jones—Mrs. Robinson is the greatest woman to stick to a fad I ever saw.

Mrs. Brown—Why, I never heard anybody mention that before.

Mrs. Jones—Can't help that. It's so, all the same. Just see how she has gone on admiring that husband of hers these twenty years and more.

Taken Seriously Now.

Bunker—I used to get considerable amusement out of golf.

Ascum—Ah, then you don't play any more?

Bunker—Yes, indeed. I was referring to the time before I began to play.

The Reason.

Teacher—Why do you suppose George Washington chopped down the cherry tree?

Pupil—I guess he wuz no good on climbin' an' had ter chop it down ter git de cherries.—New York Journal.

What Interested Him.

Mamma (anxiously watching her little boy at dinner)—My dear child, you really should not eat your pudding so quickly.

Small Child—Why not, mamma?

Mamma—Because it is dangerous. I once knew a little boy about your age who was eating his pudding so quickly that he died before he had finished it.

Small Child (with much concern)—And what did they do with the rest of his pudding, mamma?—What to Eat.

IS NOT THIS STEALING?

In Spite of at Least Half a Dozen Imitators, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine Has More Than Three Times the Sale of Any Remedy Recommended For Throat and Lung Troubles.

Have you been imposed upon when asking for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine by being offered an imitation? Many have been, and we know of some who have changed their druggists as a result. It is not safe to deal with a druggist who offers imitations and substitutes. An honest druggist will not offend his customers by such questionable methods.

The use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has become so universal that on all sides are springing up preparations of turpentine and linseed, put up in packages similar to Dr. Chase's with the object of making sales on the reputation of this famous remedy. Is not this dishonest? Is it not stealing, or even worse? For besides the injury done to the proprietors of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, the people are being deceived. In some cases, no doubt, even life is lost as a result.

Are you being deceived? Have you asked for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and been given an imitation or substitute? There is no doubt about the virtue of this great throat and lung remedy. It is too well known as a thorough cure for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, asthma, coughs and colds to need further words of commendation. What we want to do is to warn you against, these imitations. To be certain that you are getting the genuine, be sure that Dr. Chase's portrait and signature are on the wrapper.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has reached phenomenal sales, because it cures when other remedies fail. It is far-reaching in effect, curing the cold as well as the cough, and uprooting the most serious forms of bronchitis, asthma, and similar throat and lung diseases. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Family size, three times as much, 60 cents. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A handsome and useful present for mother or grandmother is Dr. Chase's Last and Complete Receipt Book. Illustrated folder free.

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

HIS VIEW OF CHRISTMAS.

Why the Minister's Boy Didn't Like This Particular Holiday.

The minister's little boy did not look at all pleased as he came down from his father's study the day after Christmas. Something had gone wrong about the rectory. His name had been mentioned almost too prominent in regard to the matter, and he had but a moment before submitted to an interview in the awe inspiring room where his father composed the sermons of the week.

"I don't like Christmas," the little boy muttered as he gazed out upon the snow in the rectory yard and wiped the last straggling member of a procession of tears from his cheek.

"No," he continued, "this Christmas business isn't what some people say it is, not by a long shot. Everybody seems to think it's a great thing for the little boys of the country, but I can tell 'em that it's anything but great for a minister's son. He doesn't have any show at all. He isn't in it.

"Why, say," he continued as he cautiously settled himself in a chair with a soft cushion, "would you like Christmas if you were a minister's little boy? Would you be pining for it and lying awake nights waiting for it to get here? I don't think! Just think of all the big, hard soled slippers a minister gets on every Christmas tree!"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

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

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

"No," said the surgeon. "It's not specially amusing to dissect a funny bone.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A man is as old as he feels, according to a venerable saying. An old man always feels old.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

TEST OF DEVOTION.

The man who is patient with a woman when she is sick can be relied upon to treat her all right when she is well.

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

SINGLE FARE

For the Round Trip to

WINNIPEG BONSPIEL

Feb. 17-22.

For further particulars apply to any Agent Canadian Northern Ry.

GEO. H. SHAW,
Traffic Manager.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR.
Sault Ste. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East via Lakes, Monday, Thursday and Saturday..... Tues., Fri., and Sun	16.00	10.15
Montreal, Toronto, New York and East, via all rail, daily.	16.00	10.15
Rat Portage and intermediate points daily	8.00	18.00
Molson, Lac du Bonnet and intermediate points, Thurs. only	7.30	18.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary, Nelson and all Kootenay and all coast points, daily	6.30	14.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon and intermediate points daily except Sunday	7.30	22.30
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7.30	22.30
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri. Tues., Thurs., and Sat.	7.30	22.30
Rapid City, Hamiota, Miniota, Tuesday, Thur. and Sat ..... Mon., Wed., and Fri.	7.30	22.30
Mordon, Deloraine and intermediate points daily except Sunday	8.20	15.15
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, daily except Sunday via Brandon ..... Tues. Thur., and Sat.	7.30	22.30
Glenboro, Souris and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	9.05	15.15
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri. via Brandon ..... Tues., Thur., and Sat. via Brandon	7.30	22.30
Frobyshire, Hirsch, Bienfait, Estevan, Tues., Thurs., Sat., via Brandon ..... Tues., Thur., Sat., via Brandon..	1.30	14.30
Gretna, St. Paul Chicago, daily	14.10	13.35
West Selkirk, Mon., Wed. and Fri... Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	18.30	10.00
Stonewall, Teulon, Tues., Thur., Sat.	12.30	18.30
Emerson, Mon., Wed., and Fri.....	7.30	17.30

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

Your Faith

will be as strong as our if you try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

and ours is so strong we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle if you write for it. SHILOH'S costs 25 cents, and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles. Will cure a Cough or Cold in a day, and thus prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 50 years.

S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can.

Karl's Clover Root Tea cures Indigestion

THE SILKWORM.

The silkworm is three inches long and is well provided with legs, having no less than sixteen of these members.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Even the versatile versifier is likely to be well versed in the reverses of adversity.

HAD LAME BACK FOR EIGHT YEARS

THE TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE OF A NOVA SCOTIA GENTLEMAN AND HOW HE WAS CURED.

After Such a Long Period of Suffering He Is Entirely Restored to Good Health by Dodd's Kidney Pills—He is Very Grateful.

Bridgewater, N. S., Jan. 27.—(Special)—Mr. Jahn S. Morgan, a prominent man, of this place, has had a terrible time with his back for eight years, but now he is receiving the congratulations of his friends on his complete and satisfactory recovery.

To look at Mr. Morgan today one would never suspect that he had been the victim of so much torture, and for such a long time, and yet from his own statement, the pain he has endured must have been something awful. He says:

"For eight years I have suffered the most severe pain in my back. I had gradually grown worse till at last I was completely crippled up.

"I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills as remedy for Lame Back, but as I had tried so many things without any benefit I was beginning to lose faith in anything. However, I decided to try them, and I can truthfully say I am heartily glad I did so, for they cured me.

"I had run down in weight to about 140 pounds, but during the time I was using the Pills (I used in all about twenty boxes) I regained about 23 pounds.

"Of course I realized my danger, and when I found that Dodd's Kidney Pills were helping me, I stuck right close to them after commencing till I was perfectly well again."

Everyone who knows Mr. Morgan knows that he means every word he says, and much interest has been aroused by the publication of his statement.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are well known to be a sure cure for all cases of Lame Back and Kidney trouble.

A dude dressed out of sight is very apt to be out of mind.

The gambler is an undesirable chance acquaintance.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The silver tongued orator doesn't bite his tongue to see if its genuine.

Some people are natural born artists in drawing conclusions.

Sore Feet.—Mrs. E. J. Neill, New Armagh, P. Q., writes: "For nearly six months I was troubled with burning aches and pain in my feet to such an extent that I could not sleep at night, and as my feet were badly swollen I could not wear my boots for weeks. At last I got a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil and resolved to try it, and to my astonishment I got almost instant relief, and the one bottle accomplished a permanent cure."

No man ever handled his money, when alive, to the satisfaction of his kin, or ever left a will which was suitable to all relatives.

The worst thing that can be said of some people is they are never seen at their best—if they have such a thing.

When a man is hopelessly in love it greatly increases his sighs.

A man's character is often shown by what he considers laughable.

If a young woman bids you take heart, you can probably take hers.

No invention, we think, ever caused ogite so much talk as the telephone

If in doubt about an experiment, get some other fellow to try it first.

A man seldom gets so full of emotion that he has no room for dinner.

Never be miserly with sympathy for a crying child or a sick man.

She Read the Signal.

There is a romantic story about Lord Kelvin's second marriage. In the early seventies he, then Sir William Thomson, was in West Indian waters, on board his schooner yacht, the Lalla Rookh. As a recreation he took up the question of simplifying the method of signals at sea. He had been talking of it at the dinner table of a friend in Madeira, and the only apprehension that seemed able to grasp it was that of his host's daughter, a lady he greatly but silently admired.

"I quite understand it, Sir William," she said.

"Are you sure?" he questioned, half doubtfully. "If I sent you a signal from my yacht, do you think you could read it and could answer me?"

"Well, I would try," she responded. "I believe I should succeed in making it out."

The signal was sent, and she did succeed in making it out and in transmitting the reply. The question was, "Will you marry me?" and the answer was, "Yes."

A Homely Greeting.

According to Ainslee's Magazine, when the governor of Newfoundland, Sir Henry McCallum, K. C. M. G., went ashore at a small harbor of the east coast he was met at the landing place by a grizzled old fisherman, who sought to make the stranger welcome, whoever he might be.

"Be you comin' ashore, sir?" he asked.

"Yes," said the governor.

"Be you here about the lie (seal oil)?" the fisherman pursued.

"No," said the governor.

"Be you one o' 'Sam' Lewis' men from Red bay, sir, come about the timber?"

"I am the governor of Newfoundland," Sir Henry announced, with some show of dignity.

"Be you, now?" said the fisherman, with a friendly offer of his hand. "Well, 'tis a mighty good job—if you can hold it. An' I hopes you will. Would you like a cup o' tea, sir?"

"A Lot of 'air."

The inhabitants of the little town of Somersby, in England, where Tennyson was born, are frank in giving their opinion of their distinguished fellow townsman. One old woman thus related her impressions of the poet to a visitor:

"'E was a very quoiet man. 'E seemed as if 'e was 'alf asleep, with 'is oyes 'alf shut an' peepin', an' 'e used to poke at ye, loike I' fun, wi' 'is stick. 'E 'ad such a lot of 'air an' a long beard, an'," sinking her voice confidentially, "'e never looked very clean; no, 'e didn't."

And this somewhat startling testimony was promptly confirmed by her husband, who added:

"If you'd met 'im gooin' along this dusty rooad, you'd 'a' takken 'im for a tramp gooin' to Brigg for a night's lodgin'."

She Understood.

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

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

"Accounts for what?" queried the youth.

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

THE CARE OF LITTLE ONES.

Some Sound Advice As to the Best Method of Treating Infant Indigestion.

Nothing is more common to childhood than indigestion. Nothing is more dangerous to proper growth, more weakening to the constitution, or more likely to pave the way to dangerous disease. Among the symptoms by which indigestion in infants and young children may be readily recognized are loss of appetite, nausea, eructations, coated tongue, bad breath, hiccough and disturbed sleep. Indigestion may be easily cured, and Mrs. F. M. Begbie, Lindsay, Ont., points out how this may best be done. She says: "When my baby was three months old she had indigestion very badly. She would vomit her food just as soon as she took it, no matter what I gave her. After feeding she seemed to suffer terribly, and would scream with pain. She seemed always hungry, but her food did her no good and she kept thin and delicate. He was very sleepless and suffered also from constipation. We tried several medicines recommended for these troubles but they did her no good. Finally I saw Baby's Own Tablets advertised and got a box. After giving them to her she began to improve in about two days, and in a week's time I considered her well. She could sleep well, the vomiting ceased, her bowels became regular and she began to gain in weight. She is now a fat, healthy baby, and I think the credit is due to Baby's Own Tablets and I would not now be without them in the house."

Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine sold under an absolute guarantee that it contains neither opiates nor other harmful drugs. These tablets are a certain cure for all the minor ailments of childhood, such as sour stomach, indigestion, constipation, simple fever, diarrhoea. They break up colds, prevent croup, and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Price 25 cents a box at all druggists, or sent by mail post paid by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Some husbands are domestic and some are imported.

The love that is dumb until it speaks on a tombstone is not worth much.

A MOTHER'S WARNING

SPEAKS OF A TROUBLE THAT AFFLICTS MANY YOUNG GIRLS.

Headaches, Dizziness, Heart Palpitation, Fickle Appetite and Pallor the Early Symptoms of Decay.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Hard study at school, coupled with the lack of attention which every young girl merging into womanhood should have, is responsible not only for the many pale faces and attenuated forms met with such lamentable frequency, but is responsible also for the loss of many valuable young lives. First there is an occasional headache, and a sallowness of complexion, from which stages if these early symptoms are neglected, the condition gradually grows worse and worse until decline or consumption sets in and death claims another victim of parental neglect. Upon Mothers especially devolves a great responsibility as their daughters approach womanhood. The following truthfully story told a reporter of the Sun by Mrs. O. Herman, of Third Avenue, Orangeville, carries a lesson to other mothers. Mrs. Herman said: "About fifteen months ago my daughter, Kate, while attending the public school studied hard. We noticed that she began to complain of headaches. This was followed by a listnessness and an utter indifference to things that usually interest young girls. We consulted a doctor, and she took bottle after bottle of medicine, but with no benefit. Often she would arise in the morning after an almost sleepless night, her limbs all a quiver and her head reeling. She would be attacked with spells of dizziness, and on the least exertion her heart would palpitate violently and we were really afraid she would not recover. At this stage my husband suggested that we should try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he brought home several boxes. Kate had only taken the pills a few weeks when there was a great change for the better. She grew stronger, began to eat better and to have better color, and from this stage it was not long until she was again enjoying the best of health and able to resume her studies at school. I might also tell you that these pills cured my daughter Emma of an attack of rheumatism, so that you see we have much reason to praise them, and I earnestly recommend them to all mothers whose daughters may be suffering as mine did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all diseases that have their origin either blood or shattered nerves. It is because they make rich, red blood and strengthen the nerves with every dose that they cure such troubles as anaemia, consumption in its early stages, nervous headache, St. Vitus' dance, rheumatism, partial paralysis, kidney trouble, indigestion, etc. Ordinary medicines merely act upon the symptoms of the trouble, and when such medicines are discontinued the trouble returns often in an aggravated form. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on the contrary go direct to the root of the trouble and cure to stay cured. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is found on the wrapper of every box. If your dealer does not have them send direct and they will be mailed, post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The harmless piece of orange peel is often the first step in a downward career.

It Reminded Him.

One sharp November day, says the Philadelphia Record, a boy entered a car, leaving the door open, much to the discomfort of an old gentleman who sat next. As the wind chilled his marrow his temper rose. Leaning across his seat and taking the kid by his ear, he said: "Were you brought up in a barn? Why don't you shut the door?"

The boy said nothing, but closed the door, coming back to his seat in tears. This sight moved the old man to relenting pity. "There, there," he said, "little man; I didn't really mean you were brought up in a barn."

"That's just it," retorted the kid. "I was brought up in a barn, and every time I see a jackass it makes me think of it."

An Interesting Coin.

An interesting coin has just been sold in Germany. It is one of the few coins in the history of the world which can be accused of having a humorous side to it. In 1679 the Danes descended on the port of Hamburg, but their attack on the famous Hanse town proved unsuccessful. The inhabitants of the town struck a medal to commemorate the occasion. The legend on the coin was as follows: "The king of Denmark has been to Hamburg. If thou wouldst know what he achieved, look on the other side." It is needless to add that "the other side" is a blank.

His Man Was Appointed.

As an instance of the acuteness of Al Daggett, the former Republican leader of Kings county, N. Y., the story is told that when Seth Low was elected mayor of Brooklyn some years ago he wrote to Mr. Daggett, offering to appoint as commissioner of elections one of any three men he might name. Al wrote three lines to the mayor, as follows: "Charles Henry Cotton, C. H. Cotton, C. Henry Cotton." Needless to say Mr. Cotton was appointed.

Mild Case.

Wife (anxiously)—Is my husband very ill, doctor?

Dr. Stickum—Oh, no. Only about $100 worth.—Exchange.

IN THE FAMILY CIRCLE

and as a home maker the WILLIAMS PIANO is a magnet that is universally attractive. Parent and child alike are subject to its musical influence. The mechanical skill of a century has attained a perfection in the WILLIAMS that is unsurpassed, giving it a tone and quality of sterling worth and merit.

We sell all leading makes of organs. Slightly used pianos and organs for sale cheap.

FORRESTER & HATCHER,
Y. M. C. A. Block : : : : Winnipeg

Thousands drink Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea every day. Ask any of them what they think of it.

Page Woven Wire Fence

is the only reliable fence for holding stock owing to the continuous coil or spiral spring. No. 9 "Page" wire will withstand a strain of 3,000 pounds, ordinary No. 9 wire will only stand a strain of 1,700 pounds. Common wire when coiled or bent will straighten out with the first strain and remain so. Page fences are now very cheap, and you know they have always been the best. Page fences are used by all Canadian railways.

A "Page" Tester

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, Box 633, Winnipeg, Man.

Three women were caught in a folding bed the other day, but their corset training enables them to endure the squeeze until help came.

HOW TO CURE HEADACHE.—Some people suffer untold misery day after day with Headache. There is rest neither day or night until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure can be effected by using Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, containing Mandrake and Dandelion. Mr. Finlay Wark, Lysander, P. Q., writes: "I find Parmelee's Pills a first class article for Bilious Headache."

Philosophy teaches us to take things as they come—but the trouble is they frequently neglect to come.

Y-Z (wise head) has an advantage over other soap powders, inasmuch as it acts as a disinfectant.

Parents first teach a child to talk, then try to teach it to hold its tongue.

Some of the wealthiest planters in the West Indies live on coffee grounds.

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

Rich kin are usually of no use except to point to with pride.

Never ask a favor of a man a quarter of an hour before dinner.

You can't eat the kernel and raise another crop of nuts from the shell.

There is an ounce of wisdom at the root of every grey hair.

150 Kinds for 20c.

It is a fact that Salzer's vegetable and flower seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 5000 acres for the production of our choice seeds. In order to induce you to try them we make the following unprecedented offer:

For 20 Cents Postpaid

20 kinds of rarest luscious radishes,
12 magnificent earliest melons,
16 sorts glorious tomatoes,
25 peerless lettuce varieties,
12 splendid beet sorts,
65 gorgeously beautiful flower seeds,

in all 150 kinds positively furnishing bushels of charming flowers and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalogue telling all about Teosinte and Pea Oat and Bromus and Spelta, onion seed at 60c. a pound, etc., all for 20c. in Canadian stamps.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.,
La Crosse, Wis.

English doctors are finding that the hot-water-before-breakfast-fad is injurious, causing ulcerations of the coat of the stomach.

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.

An oak tree with 700,000 leaves lifts from the earth 123 tons of water during the five months it is in leaf.

We have a great horror of becoming so rich that we can afford a butler who will laugh at our way of pronouncing French dishes.

If the Raglan coats fit, why they don't fit.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One ounce of Sunlight Soap is worth more than Two ounces of impure soap.

REDUCES EXPENSE

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

People who can't keep their mouths shut might be labeled "Opened by mistake."

This may be a free country, but you don't get much for nothing in the city.

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 [illegible] it.

A scientist says that climate affects the character. Perhaps it does, but not so much as conviction by a jury.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

If truth lies at the bottom of a well, charity should work the pump handle.

The larger the mortgage on a farm the more likely it is to be called "Clearfield."

No Right to Live.

Beggar—Won't you give me some money, professor? My money is all gone, and I can't live.

Professor—How old are you?

Beggar—Forty years, sir.

Professor—Forty years! Don't you know that according to the latest mortality tables the average age of the male population of Europe reaches only thirty-four years and five months? Statistically you have no right to live any longer anyway!

THROW OUT THOSE OLD BATTERED FACES

And let us supply you with a clean cut, modern lot that will brighten up your pages and please your readers and advertisers. Write us for estimates on anything in printer's material. : : :

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO'Y
175 McDermot Ave., 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, FEBRUARY 21st, 1902.

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

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

Joe Martin, leader of the Liberals, without a party press in his support, expects to sweep the province at the next election. Something rotten in the state of Denmark.

Comparing the population of this place with that of Esquimalt, there is no tangible reason why Slocan should not have two representatives in the legislature as well as His Britannic Majesty's naval station.

Campaign literature bearing the impress of the Dunsmuir fraternity made its appearance in the camp this week. James must be getting truly uneasy. Oh, that the government might hold together till after the coronation!

Relative to an article in Monday's Tribune upon Mayor Bradshaw's municipal experiences here, the quill-pusher of this one-horse sheet would beg leave to remark thusly: He (the said q. p.) never had, has not, and never will have any intention or ambition to figure in a mayoralty contest in Slocan.

Financial sharks have got on to the idea that there is much easy money to be made by exploiting the Canadian banking system. A while back Pierpont Morgan and other kindred spirits announced the flotation of the Sovereign Bank of Canada, with a capitalization of $2,000,000, and now another outfit, known as the Metropolitan Bank of Canada, is applying to the Dominion parliament for a charter. Canada's system of rag currency, with but a 25 per cent security lends itself readily to the manipulations of the rapacious money grafters. Once let the Dominion coin her own gold and silver, and demand that the rag currency shall be supported dollar for dollar with coin, and the desire to graft the public under the guise of chartered banks will speedily pass away. Fancy a self-respecting and enlightened nation like Canada professing to have a money system established on a gold basis without a single yellow boy to make good her profession!

The desire to lessen the friction between the employee and the employer, and so avoid the disastrous results of industrial disputes, is agitating the public mind in all parts of the English speaking world. And to the courageous little colony of New Zealand must be given the credit for the setting in motion of that machinery calculated and destined to achieve the desired end. Voluntary arbitration schemes have proven a failure wherever tried, and naught but the forceful arm of the law seems to have any effect. Hence has emanated compulsory arbitration legislation. New Zealand has proven compulsion a success beyond peradventure. The young commonwealth of Australia is about to adopt a similar law, the effect of which will be to abolish the strike and lock-out. In the United States official data is being gathered by Congress on the subject aiming for the same goal. We in British Columbia have the idea that the west leads the eastern provinces in modern and advanced legislation, yet Quebec has adopted a law much akin to compulsory arbitration, and Ontario is preparing to do likewise. It is high time British Columbia awoke to her opportunities as well as needs, and enact legislation protecting the development of her resources. No more tragedies of the Steveston and Extension type are wanted. Compulsory arbitration compels peace and encourages thrift and industry.

DRILL POINTS.

A case of smallpox has appeared at Morrissey.

The Grand Forks Daily Gazette has collapsed.

Ernest Mansfield, it is reported, is to be here in two weeks.

A. David, of Sandon, paid a visit to his local shop on Friday.

Martin Maurer has returned from a visit to the Eastern States.

Two cases of smallpox have developed at Elko, East Kootenay.

A masquerade ball will be given by the band boys on March 17.

W. T. Shatford and wife and Miss Maybee have returned to the city.

Dr. Forin is to address the Socialist League next Sunday afternoon,

Born.—In Silverton, on Feb. 11, the wife of T. Lenahan, of a daughter.

Tom Mulvey is going east next week to visit his old home in Ottawa,

H. Williamson, representing the Vancouver Independent, was here on Tuesday.

Rev. M. D. McKee has been in Nelson on week attending a meeting of presbytery.

This Friday evening the Knights of Pythias, New Denver, give their annual ball.

Born.—In Slocan, on Feb. 20, the wife of Geo. T. Moir, C.P.R. agent, of a daughter (stillborn.)

Miss Edith Rackliff, who has spent the last eight months in Spokane, returned home on Friday,

Owing to the heavy thaw the Sandon curling bonspiel was postponed from Monday to the 24th.

Born.—In the New Denver hospital, on Feb. 11, the wife of E. F. Everett, Silverton, of a son.

Snowslides have given much trouble to the railways during the week, especially the Kaslo & Slocan.

H. R. Jorand has gone to the coast on legal business. He will probably visit Portland before returning.

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

R. J. Hamilton, representative of Cholditch & Co., Nelson, was here on Tuesday. He reports business pretty quiet.

Messrs. Stoll & Parsons have taken over the dining room at the Slocan Hotel and will run a short order table as well.

H. W. Harbour, C.P.R. agent at Sandon, has been transferred to Rossland, R. B. McCammon, Trail, succeeds him.

The local hockey team tried hard to get a place in the Rossland tournament, but were informed the programme was full up.

The heavy thaw forbade the holding of the carnival at the rink Tuesday, so it has been postponed till a more favorable occasion.

While assisting in the repairs to the Carpenter creek road at New Denver, N. C. Dingman had his hip dislocated by a falling rock

Rev. Dr. Whittington preached two bright and instructive sermons in the Methodist church on Sunday last. The attendance at night was large.

R. Cooper, H. Hicks, J. Horrie, and J. Reid went to Nelson Tuesday to represent the local Orange lodge at the meeting of the grand lodge of the order.

Phil and Dan Harrington, formerly connected with the Arlington, were here on Wednesday. Dan spent the winter in Boston, New York and other eastern burgs.

A petition was circulated among the members of Knox church last week, praying presbytery to leave this place on the mission list, with Rev. Mr. McKee in charge.

A thriving village is growing up around the Arlington, as a result of some of the employees building cottages there. Half a dozen families are now resident at the mine.

About one half of the male population of the burg have been in Nelson this week—on mining business, getting married, attending presbytery, Orange society and Chapleau meetings, courting, and sundry other errands.

One of the most interesting addresses given here in a long while was that of Rev. Dr. Whittington before the Socialist League on Sunday afternoon. It was brimful of brilliant and helpful ideas and greatly pleased the large audience present.

About Those Back Taxes.

J. McB. Smith, deputy minister of finance, writes to the city council, under date of the 13th inst,: "I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 28th ult., requesting a further payment of the refund of real property tax under the terms of the city's act of incorporation, 1901. In reply, I beg to say, that since the first instalment of $147.59, paid to the city on the 11th of September, 1901, which was all that was due on collections made up to that date, I have had no further advice from the government assessor as to whether any additional collections had been made of the real property tax due for 1901. I have today written to him to forward a statement of additional collections (if any), and as soon as received the matter will have attention, and the proportion of refund (if any) will be forwarded."

A Flossy Report.

B. P. Little, mgr, of the V & M group last summer, has issued a long report of that property. In it he says the V & M is one mile from Slocan lake and the Kootenay divide eight or ten miles east of the mine. The value of the ore shipped last summer was $43 a ton. Then it says: "If the mine is profitable with four inches of shipping ore (average of paystreak), of a gross value of $48.64 per ton, 95 per cent of which is paid for by the smelters, gives $46 21 net per ton. Working and marketing expenses, as above, $23.15, leaves a working profit of $23.06 per ton. An output of 20 tons a day would be easily possible which would yield a monthly revenue of, say, $13 800." Gee whiz!

In Sound Condition.

The promoters of the Republic Co., owning property on Erin mountain, write that the condition of the concern is very sound. Instructions have been given by the president to Mr. Campbell-Johnston to let the contract for building the wagon road to the Republic group as soon as possible. Operations will be commenced just as soon as their engineer advises and will not be suspended, but the mine opened up in a conservative and scientific manner.

MINING RECORDS.

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

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Feb 12—Republic No 2, Bell No 2, Bonanza No 3, American Eagle, Elk.

To the Ladies of Slocan . .

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

D. D. ROBERTSON

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

H. D. CURTIS,

Notary Public.

Mines, Real Estate, Insurance, Accountant.

Abstracts of Titles Furnished.

Slocan, - - B. C.

Court of Revision.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual sitting of the Court of Revision, for the purpose of hearing all complaints against the assessment for the year 1902, as made by the assessor of the City of Slocan, B.C., will be held in the Council Hall, in the said City of Slocan, on Saturday, March 15th, 1902, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

City of Slocan, B.C., February 11th, 1902.

J. A. FOLEY,
City Clerk

[No. 195.]

Certificate of the Registration of an Extra-Provincial Company.

"COMPANIES' ACT, 1897."

I HEREBY CERTIFY that "The Tamarack Group Development Syndicate, Non-Personal Liability," has this day been registered as an Extra-Provincial Company under the "Companies Act, 1897," to carry out or effect all or any of the objects of the Company to which the legislative authority of the Legislature of British Columbia extends.

The head office of the Company is situate in the city of Spokane, State of Washington, U.S.A.

The amount of capital of the Company is $750,000.00, divided into 1,500,000 shares of 50 cents each.

The head office of the Company in this Province is situate at Slocan City, and John F. Holden, Mine Superintendent, whose address is Slocan City aforesaid, is the attorney for the Company. (Not empowered to issue or transfer stock.)

The time of the existence of the Company is fifty years.

The Company is specially limited under Section 56 of the said Act.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 22nd day of January, one thousand nine hundred and two.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies

Gwillim & Johnson,

MINING ENGINEERS AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - B. C

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

Provincial Land Surveyor & Mining Engineer,

SLOCAN, - - B. C.

Alex. Rogers,

Tonsorial Artist.

The Leading Parlors:

MAIN STREET, SLOCAN

The Murcutt Branch

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

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

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

Slocan City Miners' Union,

No. 62, W. F. of M.

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

GEO, NICHOL, President.

BERT O'NEIL, Financial Secretary

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.

Spruce and Cherry Pectoral

will cure Coughs Colds, Bronchitis and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. For sale by

J. L. WHITE & Co.

DRUGGISTS, SLOCAN, B. C.

Do not send East for your

Furniture!

We can supply you in High Grade Furniture, Carpets, Oilcloths, and Linoleums, at lowest prices.

Parlor Suites,
Pendesote Couches,
Wicker Chairs,
Iron and Brass Beds,
Bedroom Suites,
Rockers of all kinds; etc.

We handle everything to make a home comfortable. Write to us for prices.

D. McARTHUR & Co.

Nelson, B.C.

Subscribe for The Slocan Drill; $2.00 per annum.

Re-opened under the old management.

Former customers cordially invited to return

The Royal Hotel,

Cor. Arthur Street and Delaney Avenue, Slocan.

Building thoroughly renovated and re stocked with the best

THOS. LAKE, Proprietor:

Fruit, Confectionery, Tobacco

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

A. C. SMITH, SLOCAN

You are Invited

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

We are Custom Union Tailors

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

We have added a select line of

Gents' Furnishings.

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

A. DAVID, Slocan

Store: Opposite THE DRILL Office.

Store also at Sandon.

Do You Want a Home?

Then come to Slocan, for it is one of the fairest spots on this earth of ours. Levelness, Room, Scenery, Health, Fishing, Hunting, Roads, Railway Steamboats, Churches, School Hospital, Public Halls and enterprising citizens are some of the advantages enjoyed by this City, backed up by Unsurpassed and Proven Mineral Resources. Nature and Man hath decreed that

Slocan is the Burg

Come and be convinced that this tale is no mere idle dream, but a stern reality.

Certificate of Improvements.

Iron Horse No. 2 and London Fractional Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District Where located:—On Ten Mile creek, adjoining Enterprise mine.

TAKE NOTICE that I, F. C. Green, acting as agent for W. D. Wrighter, Free Miner's Certificate No. B59535, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 28th day of December, 1901.

10-1-02 F. C. GREEN, Nelson, B C

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To A. E. Hillman, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his one-quarter interest in the Great Northern mineral claim, situated at the head of the fifth south fork of Lemon creek, Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that we have expended the sum of four hundred and ten dollars in labor and general improvements upon the above mentioned claim, in order to hold said mineral claim under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within 90 days from the date of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure, together with all costs of advertising, your 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 2nd day of December, 1901.

EMMAGRAY, A.R.BOLDERSTON,

6-12-01 T. BLENCH, E. H. STUBBS

CANADIAN PACIFIC

For

Rossland

Winter Carnival,

on

Feb. 20, 21, 22,

will issue

Return Tickets

at

Single Fare,

Feb. 20 and 21;

good for return

till

Feb. 24.

Full particulars

from

Local Agents.

J. S. CARTER, D.P.A., Nelson.
E. J. COYLE, A.G.P.A., Vancouver.
GEO. T. MOIR, Agent, Slocan City