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THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. I., No. 51. SLOCAN, B. C., MARCH 22, 1901. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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Has ample accommodation for a large number of Guests and supplies the best of everything in the Market.

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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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The Hotel Slocan,

Slocan, B. C., is under the

Skilled and Personal Management of Jeff Baty,

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

WILSON HOUSE,

SLOCAN, B. C.

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

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

A. E. TEETER, - Proprietor.

GOOD NEWS FOR CAMP

CHAPLEAU ENTANGLEMENT SATISFACTORILY SETTLED.

Fifty Per Cent of the Debts Liquidated on Wednesday—Balance Forthcoming in Sixty Days—Property to Resume Operations at an Early Date.

On Wednesday morning the welcome intelligence was conveyed to the local creditors of the Chapleau that the sum of $10,000 had been put in the bank at Nelson as part payment of the debts of the company. Last week a proposition had been submitted to the creditors, whereby the latter were to forego all further proceedings against the property and the sheriff's sale on the mill and chattels called off. The company offered 50 per cent of the debts in exchange for this, and promising the balance in 60 days, This was accepted and the $10,000 placed in the bank as stated. It comes as very welcome news to numerous parties in this locality, and at once clears up the situation, relaxing an irksome stringency on business circles and infusing new life into mining.

It is the intention of the Chapleau company to reorganize and to strengthen the treasury funds, so as to resume operations at the mine and mill at a very early date. The operations of the company are to be extended and in all probability several more claims will be purchased. They have been making inquiries regarding certain properties and it looks as if a deal would eventuate. G. L. R. Weyl, the financial agent of the company, has gone to Europe, and will lay the situation before his principals The Chapleau is a first-class property and with more ground can be placed on a lucrative paying basis.

With the disposal of the Chapleau matter, the one dark spot on the camp's progress for the year has been removed, and the feeling is rife that an era of even greater prosperity is approaching. On every creek there are indications of renewed activity, particularly so on Ten Mile. There the Kalispell, Neepawa, Enterprise, Iron Horse, Transvaal, U & I, Slocan Chief, and a number of smaller properties, will furnish employment to many men, apart from the new mill to go up at the Enterprise. Developments at the Arlington, Speculator, Hampton, Phoenix and Black Prince will do even more to building up Springer creek and keeping up the good name of the district. New capital will be coming in this season and some sales will be made, for the dry ore resources of the camp are known and appreciated. Mining men look forward with confidence for the development of the division during the summer.

Kalispell to be Worked.

Work is to be resumed this season on the Kalispell, one of the oldest and best properties on Ten Mile. It is owned by parties residing in the Black Hills, Dakota, and has been idle for the past two or three years. The group is situated in a favorable position, being only 1½ miles from the lake and on the wagon road. The ledge is a big affair, carrying a great deal of concentrating ore, besides frequent chutes of exceeding high grade mineral. The property was first owned by J. M. M. Benedum, Doc Price, Al Teeter and others hailing from the Black Hills, and by them developed. Several shipments were made, the smelter returns being upwards of 300 oz. The property is easily handled and gives promise of making a big mine. Like a good many other properties on Ten Mile, the Kalispell has been forgotten in the general quietude which has affected the creek since 1897.

Event of the Season.

The masquerade ball given by the band boys Friday night, in the Music Hall, was certainly the social event of the season. In every respect it was a pronounced success, a satisfactory surplus remaining after the expenses to repay the boys for their trouble. The hall had been tastefully decorated and nothing left undone to serve the pleasure of the dancers. There was a big crowd in attendance, almost too many for comfort, while the costumes were the finest seen in the burg. A pleasant feature of the affair was the attendance of some 14 couples from New Denver, the Alert having made a special trip. A. York welcomed them by a neat speech, which was duly appreciated by the visitors. Each and everyone present had a thorough good time.

We Can Stand This.

The announcement was made on Monday by assistant general passenger agent E. J. Coyle that on April 1st local passenger rates on the Pacific division will be reduced 20 per cent. There will be a still further reduction on local round trip tickets. Commercial travelers' rates will be made three cents a mile.

RICOWILABI MINES.

A Million Dollar Company Formed to Work the Speculator.

A company, with the name of the Ricowilabi Mines, Limited, has been registered in this province lately, and whose sphere of operations will be in this division. The capital stock is placed at one million dollars and divided into one dollar shares. A list of objects is attached to the memorandum running through the entire alphabet, the main one being the purchase and development of the Speculator group of claims. In general the company is organized to carry on a mining business in all its varied forms, and its life is set at 50 years. Those interested in the company are principally California and Victoria capitalists and may be considered a close corporation. Quite recently A. S. Farwell, of Nelson, drafted an excellent map of the property for the company, showing the Arlington ground as well.

At the mine things are going on in an excellent manner, development being continued at a number of points. The main shaft on the Speculator claim will be pushed down to a sufficient depth to demonstrate the value of the lead, while a second one will be commenced from the No. 2 drift, so as to open up the Mineral Mountain ground. The drift will be continued through the latter ground into the Eda fraction. Pay ore is being taken out at each point. Several new men have been put on this week and when the snow goes off a great deal of surface work will be done.

Had Barrels of Fun.

There was barrels of fun in the Music Hall Tuesday night and the folk in attendance have not done laughing yet. It was all caused by Prof. Payne, the well known hypnotist. Early in the evening he put one of his subjects asleep in the drug store window as an advertisement and then got out the band, the result being a crowded house. He started the evening's fun by giving a lecture on phrenology, illustrated by the bumps on the heads of Dave Arnot, Bob Bradshaw, W. E. Worden, Al Teeter and J. T Beauchesne. The said bumps proved good outcrops of the gray matter contained in the stopes beneath. Next came various hypnotic tests, winding up with a series of comical situations on the part of a fresh committee. It is safe to say no such burlesque was ever before witnessed in these parts, the audience being convulsed with laughter. Prof. Payne will give a return date here in the near future and he is sure of a crowded house.

A Fisherman's Complaint.

Tuesday's Nelson Tribune contained the following communication:—"I notice at Winlaw's sawmill, about thirteen miles down the Slocan river from Slocan City on the C.P.R., that Mr. Winlaw is dumping all his sawdust from the mill into the river. The river has always afforded the very best of fishing, and I think the authorities should put a stop to the practice before it is too late, for fishing is one of the finest sports that British Columbia affords. I think it is a shame that Mr. Winlaw should be allowed to destroy such a fine fishing ground, by polluting the river with sawdust, when he could easily burn it. Kindly insert this in your paper and by so doing I trust the authorities will take action at once. I remain, yours truly, THOMAS KERR. Slocan City, March 16th, 1901."

In yesterday's Tribune Mr. Winlaw denies that he is emptying sawdust into the river, the practice stopping last fall, on receipt of a warning from Recorder Christie.

Mining Close to Town.

Some years ago Major Reed, of Silverton, staked a claim on the lake shore, just west of the wharf and in the townsite of West Slocan. After holding it for a time, he allowed it to run out. Two weeks ago Geo. Nichol, Jas. Rogers and Pete McKeown restaked the ground into two claims, calling it the Gerty Mack group. They have been working steadily on it since, with encouraging results. The ledge is 25 feet or more in width and runs through both claims. It contains a great deal of iron and gives fair values, $6.50 in gold being obtained from the surface.

Plenty of Ore Showing.

Men down from the Enterprise this week state the property is in fine shape, ore showing at every point. In the No. 2 workings, where the strike was made some time ago, there has been no break in the ore chute for the past 90 feet, while the grade continues good. Very little ore is being taken from the mine at any opening, the principal effort being confined to development in view of building the new mill. It is satisfactory to note that the top drift, near the Empress fraction, was steadily improving when work was stopped by the snow. The Enterprise has not looked so well in many months as at present, while the reserves of ore are rapidly increasing.

LEASE ON SLOCAN CHIEF.

Gang of Men Went up Wednesday to Begin Operations.

Jack Aitchison has secured a lease on the Slocan Chief, situated at the head of Ten Mile creek and owned by the Warner Miller syndicate. He returned from inspecting the property Monday and on Wednesday four men went up to commence operations. The mine is well stocked with provisions, tools and general supplies, and has comfortable buildings. The ledge is eight feet wide and has been opened up by two tunnels, one in 143 feet and the other below in 150 feet. In the upper drift Aitchison said ore was showing on both walls and in the centre. It was narrowing down and would doubtless amalgamate into a fair-sized chute. The ore is a galena, carrying considerable ruby silver, which, of course, gives fancy assays He sampled the poorest of the shipping ore and it gave 258 oz in silver. The men will stay up at the property till the first car of ore is taken out, which will be about June 1. It will cost $20 per ton to get the ore down to the lake, but even at these figures, the men expect to make good money. The proposed wagon road to the forks of Ten Mile would make a big reduction in transportation charges.

A FEW SQUIBS.

Bobby Allen has been improving his premises in Brandon.

The Hartney will ship two cars of ore from New Denver.

Born.—In Slocan, on March 21, Mrs. W. J. Andrews, of a daughter.

It is stated the Bosun is about to resume operations on a large scale.

A reduction in passenger rates went into effect yesterday on the railway.

New Denver people are petitioning against any changes in the Mineral Act.

Messrs. Robertson and Barber are fencing in their property on Arthur street.

Another lawsuit has been started involving the Marion group, at New Denver.

A carload of ore from the Hewett was brought down by the Slocan on Wednesday.

Tony Long and partners are clearing up and fencing in a couple of lots close to the suburb of Brandon.

Manager Annabel, of the Nelson Opera House, is arranging a theatrical circuit embracing the towns of the Slocan.

Bennett & Co.'s millinery opening on Tuesday was a great success, resulting in orders having to be sent in for more goods. It pays to advertise.

Malcolm Cameron has purchased a lot at the lower end of Arthur street and will erect a stable, with the intention of embarking in the livery and packing business.

A Remarkable Group.

In a recent issue of the News, published in Alexandria, Ont., was a photograph of one of the most remarkable family groups ever taken. It consisted of five generations of the family of A. H. McMillan, of this town, showing his mother, her daughter, grand daughter, great grand daughter and great great grand daughter. The peculiarity of the group is that all are named McMillan, the daughter, grand daughter and great grand daughter having each married a McMillan; and further, none of the male McMillans were related to each other before marriage. In this town are residing three generations of the McMillans. The mother of this interesting family is 100 years old.

Doubling Its Capacity.

Two new lead stacks are being added to the Trail smelter, and the progress has been such that the management expect to have them in operation early in April. A roaster is being erected at an estimated cost of $20,000. This will double the capacity of the institution, and the company will at once enter into contracts for ore.

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.

Notwithstanding the breaking up of the roads and the consequent transfer from sleigh to wagon, ore shipments this week are quite satisfactory, amounting to 80 tons, all of which was from the Arlington. A great spurt is being put on so as to get the ore down from the mine to the snow line, in order to keep up the average when sleighing disappears. Contractor Koch is kept on the jump to handle the output. Ore is being brought into town from the Black Prince and a carload will be sent out next week.

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	80	840
Enterprise		120
Two Friends		40
Black Prince		60
Bondholder		23
Chapleau		15
Speculator		10
	80	1108

UPPER SLOCAN MINES.

Bar silver is quoted at 61 cents per oz.

A crown grant is being applied for on the Viking fraction.

The affairs of the Molly Gibson are being straightened out.

Rossland parties made an offer last week for the Two Friends.

A tramway is to be put in at once on the Hewett group, Four Mile.

More men were being hired here Friday to work on the Speculator.

The showing on the Combine group, close to town, continues to improve.

The Canadian Goldfields failed to lift their option on the Black Prince.

Dave Whiteley is going into the Kettle river country for the summer.

The owners of the Neepawa resumed work on that property this week.

J. Frank Collom is applying for a timber limit at the head of Springer creek.

Action on the proposed Sandon-Silverton tunnel has been postponed till a later date.

A petition has been circulated during the week for a wagon road to the forks of Ten Mile.

J. T. Beauchesne has sold his half interest in the Regina, on Springer creek, to A. C. Smith.

The Sandon mines shipped 159 tons of ore last week over the C.P.R. and 81 tons over the K. & S.

The ore which has been lying in the Alpha bins at Silverton for years is being resorted for shipment.

The work done on the White Sparrow, on the first north fork of Lemon creek, has had encouraging results.

V. C. Rackliff has gone to the Similkameen country to prospect for the summer, on a grubstake from local parties.

A fine body of galena has been cut on the Noble Five, in the tunnel driven from the Last Chance. Stock is on the rise in consequence.

Frank Provost and J. Radcliff have commenced development on the Black Hussar group, on the first north fork of Lemon. They have put up a camp and will continue work all summer.

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

Mar 13—Combine No 2, on Springer creek, J P Aitchison.

Gerty Mack, west side of lake, George Nichol.

Gerty Mc, same, James E Rogers.

ASSESSMENTS.

Mar 11—Fram, Nansen, Berdan.

12—Black Prince, Dundas, Black Prince fr, Joe Bailey.

13—Erin fr for two years.

TRANSFERS.

Mar 9—Doris, Four Friends, Black Prince fr and Summerside, ⅛ in each, I M Schonberg to Frank Sherry.

12—Regina ½, J T Beauchesne to A C Smith.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Mar 13—Erin fr, Evening Star No 9.

BOWSER'S NEW FUEL.

WAS SURE HE HAD DISCOVERED A SUBSTITUTE FOR COAL.

Mrs. Bowser and the Cook Were Skeptical, but, According to His Belief, He Would Soon Become Famous and a Millionaire.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

It was 7 o'clock the other evening when a boy left a heavy sack of something at the basement door of the Bowser mansion, and Mr. Bowser lost no time in conveying specimens of it to the sitting room for Mrs. Bowser's inspection. They looked like chunks of asphalt dug up from an old pavement, and she turned from them with the remark:

"I suppose somebody has been after you again with a patent something or other."

"Have you the slightest idea what that something or other is?" asked Mr. Bowser, with a smile of complacency.

"Is it plaster to fix the holes in the cellar floor?"

"My dear woman, I am not in the plaster business this evening. It is not plaster or compressed food for the cat. It isn't a microbe killer nor a moth destroyer. Will you kindly listen to me for a moment while I give you a few facts and figures?"

"Go on," she said.

"To heat this house and do your cooking we consume 20 tons of coal per year. The coal man cheats us out of at least four tons. That coal must be dug from the bowels of the earth, raised to the surface, loaded on to cars, unloaded again, loaded into carts and delivered and then must be handled again, to say nothing of the ashes. Can't you see why it costs so much?"

"Of course."

"There only one of 5,000,000 families using coal, and there are all the smelting and factories besides. Suppose we had a substitute for coal, something which needed scarcely any handling, gave out five times the heat and left no ashes behind? What would that substitute be worth to America—to the world at large? No dust, no ashes, no giving 1,700 pounds for a ton, no clinkers and no waste."

"I thought you'd been taken in again," replied Mrs. Bowser, with a sigh.

"Did you did? Very kind of you, indeed. Well, my friend, I'm going to disappoint you this time. I'm going to revolutionize the fuel of the world. I'm going to knock out coal until it won't be worth 50 cents a ton. Right there before your eyes is something which is going to bring me in millions of dollars in the next few years and make the name of Bowser a household word all over the civilized world. Millions, Mrs. Bowser, millions!"

"MILLIONS, MRS. BOWSER, MILLIONS!"

And he thrust his thumbs into the armholes of his vest and walked up and down before her, and the cat came out from under the piano and walked after him.

"Well?" she asked to break the long silence.

"Well," he replied, "I will simply say to you this evening that I will beat our house from now on for 10 cents per week, and I will run a steamboat from New York to London for $25. I am now going down to the kitchen to experiment a little with the range. Seeing is believing, and I may call you in about half an hour. I think I'll be able to prove to you that I haven't been wasting my money on a spring tonic or a lightning rod. You've somehow got the idea that I don't know enough to buy turnips at 30 cents a bushel, but I rather think I'll astonish you."

Mrs. Bowser realized that the experiment would be carried to some sort of a finish no matter what she said, and she therefore held her peace, and Mr. Bowser gathered up his specimens and descended to the basement.

"And now is it another foolin around with the hot water pipes or the gas meter?" asked the cook, who knew something of his experimental nature.

"My dear woman, I am going to astonish and benefit you," replied Mr. Bowser as he approached the range.

"You've astonished me before, sir, and I want no more of it. Is it the coal gas you are goin to try and bottle up and make a cure for the whoopin cough?"

"Be calm and fear not. You see this stuff? It is a new fuel to take the place of coal. It gives out five times the heat and leaves no ashes. No more lugging up coal, no more ashes to bother with. It will be a snap to work in this kitchen after this. Just rake out what little fire there is, will you, so that I can start afresh?"

"There'll be a bobbery of some sort," protested the cook as she obeyed. "You know there allus is."

"Never you mind about bobberies. I've got a dead sure thing in this, and there's barrels of money in it. You came from Ireland, I believe?"

"I did, sir."

"Well, within two weeks all Ireland will be talking about Bowser's new fuel, and it will probably be mentioned in the papers that you were the first cook in the world to use it."

"It's more likely they will be sayin I've left my place, but git along with it and have it over with."

Mr. Bowser put in paper and kindlings, added a liberal quantity of his new fuel and then stood back. Things went off with a rush, and he stood back and rubbed his hands and whispered:

"Only one pound of my patent fuel in there, and just feel the heat! The fuel question is solved. You could put a roast of beef in that oven and have it fit for the table in an hour. My dear woman, I'll be running cotton factories for 75 cents a day and driving locomotives 1,000 miles for a dollar. Do you observe? Do you feel? Do you realize a hundredth part of what this means to the civilized world?"

A BURST OF FLAME FILLED THE KITCHEN.

The cook had opened her mouth to say that she thought her wages ought to be raised $2 per month, when there was a low rumbling, a trembling of the whole range, and next instant the covers flew up to the ceiling, the doors banged open, and a burst of flame filled the kitchen. Mrs. Bowser from the room above heard a howl from the cat, a scream from the cook and a yell from Mr. Bowser, and she knew what had happened. She couldn't go down for the smoke, but as she opened the front door the trio came flying out of the basement to roll in the snow in the front yard.

It wasn't much of a fire. The seven or eight pedestrians who rushed in and upset everything and flooded water all over the floors soon had it out, and in the course of a quarter of an hour the open doors and windows had freed the house of smoke. Mr. Bowser sat on the lounge, with red eyes and singed hair, and Mrs. Bowser finally faced him and asked:

"Well, sir, any further experiments this evening, or will you wait until tomorrow night?"

"Wo-wo-woman!" he gasped as he lifted his hands and bulged eyes, but that was the end. His words had gone up with his fuel.

M. QUAD.

A Mean Advantage.

"He takes a mean advantage of me," said the ward worker in metropolitan politics

"In what way?"

"He abuses me in language containing so many long words that when I have got through looking up their meaning I am too tired to get back at him."—Washington Star.

Proof to the Contrary.

With a howl of agony the capitalist, who had just turned out the gas preparatory to retiring to rest, sat down on the carpeted floor and pulled something out of the sole of his bare foot.

"And yet," he groaned, "they call me a tacks dodger!"—Chicago Tribune.

Carrying Out the Disguise.

The Bride—Now, dear, we must act like old married people.

The Groom—All right. Give me back that fifty.—Detroit Free Press.

In Boston.

"Does your mother ever punish you, Oliver?"

"Yes, indeed. Sometimes she does not allow me to read Ibsen for a whole week."—New York Journal.

LOVE'S EXCEPTIONS

We are told experience teaches,
So at least the proverb preaches:
He'll be clever who discovers
What experience teaches lovers.
Love that laughs at every rule
Shows the wisest man a fool.

We are told by all the sages
Magic has been dead for ages,
Yet a blue eye shyly glancing,
Sudden sets your pulses dancing.
Whatsoe'er you were before
You're a lover, nothing more.

We are told all nature changes;
Valleys once were mountain ranges,
Yet there's one thing constant ever,
Love, I vow, has altered never;
Love's the same, I do believe,
As when Adam courted Eve.

—Westminster Gazette.

THE GUIDE

The Mistake of an American Girl Abroad.

"He must be the guide," she told herself. Yet he looked in her estimation so smart for a German, even for a German of position, much less just a guide, that she hesitated obviously before addressing him. Now, hesitation was not natural to her. Even he, seeing her for the first time, realized that, and, although he decided it became her wonderfully, he nevertheless generously shortened its duration by his own act, for he answered her faltering German tinged American query for general information in his best English, while he obscured the effect of its insular excellence by a comprehensively continental bow which there could be no mistaking.

She laughed to herself at her former diffidence. "Of course he is the guide!" She allowed her self congratulation to overflow beyond her natural pride in her own discernment under difficulties. She found grounds for it in the fact that she alone seemed desirous that day of seeing the treasures of the castle of Moringstein, that therefore the guide's whole attention would be devoted to quenching her almost unquenchable thirst for knowledge and that he was so good looking, almost wastefully so, considering his calling. But that regret only crept in later, when she was forced to leave the ancient German castle, its age hallowed beauties and its fascinating guide. At the time she was far from complaining. The guide kept her too busy for one thing.

For he certainly was a man most exceptionally gifted for his post, and all her enthusiasm seemed unavailing to discover a weak spot in his resourcefulness. As she said afterward, she admired above all things a man who would rather tell a transparent untruth than cause a woman a momentary disappointment, and here was a man who, if he helped himself by his imagination, did it so skillfully that even a connoisseur became perplexed in trying to detect him in it. For she was a connoisseur—that is, if seeing everything to be seen and eagerly hearing everything to be heard can make one. At any rate she was an exceedingly pretty girl, and every pretty girl considers it her privilege to be always pleased. And, judging by her expression and the very way she still lingered when so much had been seen and copiously commented on, she evidently did not consider herself robbed in any way of her rights on this occasion. Perhaps the very fact that this model entertainer ranked only as a salaried guide gave a zest to her enjoyment by unlocking romance with the key of unusualness.

Still, the luncheon hour protrudes itself into every normal day, taking more than a leavening of romance to displace it.

"But I suppose one might study this place for weeks," she said as she prepared to depart, "and yet meet fresh surprises?"

"One might," he acquiesced, "even arrange to be surprised beforehand." He was smiling at her, and a smile is sometimes less involved than the words it accompanies.

"But should I be surprised," she asked, "to meet you here tomorrow?"

"Not so surprised as I should be"—

"Well?" she questioned briskly.

"Disappointed," he continued, "to find myself unsurprised."

"But," she laughed, "you know very well that your real surprise would be if I failed to come!"

"We were talking," he objected, "of a counterfeit emotion."

"Yes, only tomorrow will show which is the counterfeit," said she. And then she went very quickly to avoid his next glance.

"I don't at all know which will happen," she told herself. And yet the knowledge that he considered that he did know exactly what would happen hardly disturbed her. It made her laugh—that was all.

What she knew he considered must inevitably happen certainly came to pass. Yet it was brought about, she assured herself, by something so unforeseen that she became by its intervention entirely an agent of circumstance, unmoved by the exercise of her free will. The very least she could do, considering everything, was to be there and to apologize.

This she told him, looking extremely lovely as she told it, with the addition of a blush to heighten her ordinary attractiveness. Also there is always something taking to the masculine mind in an unqualified apology from a pretty woman, even when its exact cause is wrapped in mystery.

"I ought to have known," she said. "I blame myself terribly." And he was so engaged in begging her to show herself leniency that he had no time to inquire exactly what it was she should have known.

"It was so silly! What must you have thought of me?"

He enlarged, quite in the poetical strain, on what he had thought of her. There seemed, moreover, a great deal of it, showing him to be an unusually rapid thinker. This took some time, yet it failed to wholly satisfy her.

"I don't like to think of it," said she.

"My poor thoughts," he began.

"I mean of my stupidity."

"There never has been such a thing," he declared. He abandoned his thoughts that he might prove its impossibility, and he was rewarded by the almost inexhaustible fruitfulness presented by the theme. This again took up a considerable amount of time. But was ever time better spent? To their knowledge, never!

"Yet, after all," he said, as again the luncheon hour laid its mundane touch on the intangible, "after all, what we especially left to look at today we have never looked at."

She looked, for her part, on the ground, apparently determined not to read further what his eyes were saying.

"There is always tomorrow, though," he said, thus forced to give his meaning words.

"Yes," she said, but absently. And the impression arose in him that she was trying to say something she found especially difficult.

"How much," he inquired, "does that 'yes' cover?"

"All the possibilities of tomorrow," she began. Then she plainly braced herself for the effort he had foreseen in her. "And my right to regard or disregard your highness' suggestion as—as it pleases me."

While he was recovering from the "your highness" she disappeared. She left the castle of Moringstein this time breathless, but not only from the haste she made in doing so. This state in her was also compelled by the bewildering uncertainty now pressing on her as to whether in the future she could ever again disentangle her pleasure from his. That question, being a very wide one, engrossed even more of her thoughts than her decision concerning the disposal of the following morning, the last on which she could be free to visit the castle and him.

But over all was a sense of triumph that she had managed to introduce the "your highness" with some neatness. The necessity for doing so at least once in the course of a conversation with any one to whom it applied she understood to be binding or, at any rate, customary. And it had faced her as strangely difficult of accomplishment from the moment it was pointed out to her—at the very luncheon which had parted them—how she had plainly mistaken a German prince for a German guide. A strange mistake indeed! Yesterday it had brought her some secret pleasure, for so she had proved to herself that she was to be trusted to recognize a man's true worth, irrespective of his surroundings, even in spite of an astounding misconception as to his social station to blind her at starting. But today the glory of the man's position seemed in a measure damping her appreciation of the man.

She even wondered at herself a little, and with a smile that she, an American, should find this so, but she could not smile herself into another frame of mind. She might, in theory, prefer to step up to a prince rather than step down to a guide. But, standing as she did, she assumed, with her nation's confidence, that here was a case in which she might have descended with less assistance than seemed necessary before she could climb.

For she had definitely decided he was the nicest man she had met anywhere. And, looking at him in that light, everything else connected with him took the appearance of unwelcomed stumbling blocks designed to keep them apart.

Some of this—in fact, a great deal of this—only piece by piece, and with much well managed prompting, she told her friend of the Castle Moringstein the next day. They stood by a mullioned window set in a wall of wanton thickness and overlooking a widespreading and beautiful scene, which they looked at, but did not see. They had abandoned the castle's treasures, for they had discovered there in that haunted, musty old building the most wonderful thing in all the world. And it belonged to themselves exclusively, being their love for each other.

"And you would almost rather I had been the guide you thought me?" he asked, and very much as though he liked the thought.

"Yes," she said; "for my own sake, yes." She hinted at a reservation because of a sudden mental vision of her father, who would certainly prefer a prince.

"You would have enjoyed coming down?"

"With your hand to help me."

"You would not have delayed?" he questioned anxiously.

"I expect," she admitted with candor, "I should have jumped it."

"Then I wish I were a guide."

"But I—love—the man," she reminded him.

"My princess!" he exclaimed. "Mine, and no one else's!"

"There is no one else," she said very softly, "for me."

"If," he said, and surely he spoke jestingly, "that were true, that you would be my princess alone, I being no prince, what then?"

"Nothing different then."

"Except an easier road?"

"Any road together"—

"The best there could be."

"Then shall our road lie in England?"

"Why, yes," said she, beginning to doubt and to understand almost simultaneously.

"And that just because England is the proper place for an Englishman to live in with his American wife?"

She interrupted both her doubt and her understanding to assert herself.

"We might visit America sometimes," said she.

"As often as you like if you will tell me who I really am?"

"No guide?"

"No guide, except as an amateur, to the delights of love."

"Not even a prince?"

"Not even a prince, except"—

"Oh, except to me! But the Englishman"—

"You are going to marry," he finished.

And she did not contradict him, then or afterward.

Thus on the third occasion they left together—and engaged. Certainly they had been very quick about it, but it must be remembered that three days was the limit at her disposal. And who would suggest his lagging behind?—Sketch.

The Tuberculous Cockney.

Every day the Londoner becomes more like those animals which hide in holes in the day and only come out at night, or those submarine creatures which come up to breathe at intervals. The business man runs after breakfast to a "tube" which takes him to his subterranean office in the city; he lunches in a restaurant below the surface, travels by the Underground to Charing Cross and back, and "tubes" home again. The tuberculous cockney of a lifetime's standing will soon know as little of Piccadilly and the Strand as he does today of the Tower or Westminster abbey.—St. James Gazette.

An Exception.

Towne—Every man must hustle for himself or get left. You'll get very little in this world if you don't ask for it.

Browne—Well, there's one thing you're likely to get most of if you don't ask for it.

Towne—What's that?

Browne—Credit.—Exchange.

CHOOSING A HUSBAND

PRACTICAL ADVICE TO GIRLS ON WHOM TO MARRY.

Men Have Their Faults Just the Same as Women—The Average Man Has Been Spoiled—Desirable Qualities In a Husband.

There comes to you a copy of "a magazine devoted to the interests of women." There are dozens of such, you know, in this country and in other countries too.

In your magazine "devoted to the interests of women" there is, maybe, a chapter telling girls just how they ought to fit themselves to be good and agreeable homemakers, how amiable they should be and careful to be always smiling and agreeable when their husbands come home after the day's work has come to an end, and in these same journals from time to time, and, in fact, in a general variety of publications—dailies, weeklies and monthlies—there is plenty of space given over to articles on "whom to marry." This advice, no doubt, you have noticed, is indirectly intended for the young man who is contemplating matrimony or is likely to at one time or another.

This young man is advised to avoid taking for a wife a girl who is untidy in dress, unamiable in disposition and given to "nagging." Oh, there are a hundred little bad traits that a woman may possess that are pointed out to the young man who may marry.

Kind, thoughtful and generous are these scribes, and true enough, too often, are their remarks. But where, oh, where is the one who will point out to the woman who may marry a bit of a written sermon on "whom to marry?"

That the "girl in the case" may not feel altogether neglected I will be bold enough to say that the "lords of creation" have a great many shortcomings, and a list might be made out of petty traits of character in which even "nagging," which is invariably and most unfairly ascribed to women alone, is included.

The young man who may marry has been told how sad and dreary his home would be should he choose a woman who did not look upon homemaking as a labor of love—that should he marry a girl who regarded home only a necessary place in which to eat and sleep he might expect the sympathy of the whole world, for the world generally rushes in with great pleasure to sympathize with the man whose wife is a gadabout.

Now, girls, I am ready to tell you whom not to marry, and when you want to know "whom to marry" just make a note of an individual who is lacking in just the faults that the kindly disposed have pointed out as objectionable in the "girl in the case," for the man who does not love his home is, in fact, a gadabout, is impatient and "nagging," for I contend the meanest of all "naggers" are men. Why, that man, though you are an angel, would soon provoke you into unamiable speech and general unlovelinness of disposition.

The average man has been spoiled. First, there was his mother, then his sister, next his sweetheart and then maybe his wife, who walked around on tiptoe and did not dare claim her soul as her own because "Jack was awfully out of humor." If everything did not go to suit Jack, it was perfectly right for him to wheel out of the house, closing the front door none too softly behind him to emphasize his indignation, and go to his club to spend the evening.

And Jack at home with his mother and sisters could be as untidy as he pleased. There was always some one to "pick up" after him, and as it was known that "Jack hadn't a bit of patience" everything and everybody moved in a lively fashion, just so that Jack would be pleased.

This is all something of the home training that the average man receives. Jack is merely an average man, capable, to be sure, of appearing much better and would appear much better was it expected of him. He has nothing to live up to. Everybody accepts him as he is.

Here is a scrap from a very clever man's writings. If you are the least bit of a student of human nature, you will immediately acknowledge the grain of truth that inspired this paragraph:

"Do you wish to find out a person's weak points? Note the failings he has the quickest eye for in others. They may not be the very failnigs he is himself conscious of, but they will be their next door neighbors. No man keeps such a jealous lookout as a rival."

To expect of the average man that he be without faults would be looking for "gods among men." That he has faults you and I must acknowledge, but why should his be overlooked any more than those of the average woman?

Again I say, the average man does not make the best of himself, because we do not expect him to. If you pin him right down to a truthful answer, I am quite certain he will honestly confess this himself. I am quite certain, too, that the average man is tired of being humored. I fancy he would quite enjoy the novelty of being expected to be amiable and reasonably patient, to not be excused for being too lazy to make a careful toilet for an ordinary occasion and to know that he is looked to to take more interest in the affairs of the home than to merely praise the dinner when it is good and to complain when it is not on time.

Oh, yes, the average man is a good sort of fellow, but he has his faults. It is hardly the usual thing, however, to call attention to them. The average woman, of course, has come to take it as a matter of fact that if she has any imperfections she must not only hide them, but correct them.

"Whom to marry, girls?" Well, since you have asked me to answer you I will just quote this, which is a truth: "Bad men excuse their faults, good men will leave them."

Be sure that the man you marry is quite as willing to correct his faults as you are yours.

"Whom to marry?" Why, the man who is reasonable, manly, tender and ambitious.—Margaret Hannis in St. Louis Republic.

A Cleaning Mixture.

Borax is one of the best things for the removal of grease spots from woolen goods. A cleaning mixture of which it forms an important part is made by dissolving an ounce of powdered borax in a quart of boiling water and setting it aside to cool. When quite cold, add an ounce of spirits of camphor, and it is ready for use.

A LECTURE ON EXERCISE.

The Game of Polo and How It Became Fashionable.

The game of polo sheds some light upon the foolish suggestion that exercise is not necessary to human beings. You all know that in playing polo a big man climbs on a small horse and races over a green field, hammering away at a little wooden ball, while other horses and men bump into him. There is no more violent exercise known to men, with the possible exception of football.

A great many hundred years ago an oriental prince was in what the English describe as a very "seedy" condition. His liver was too big; his muscles were too small; his heart acted badly. He was billious, downcast and ready to give up the ghost. The doctors could do nothing for him. But along came a doctor from foreign parts who agreed to cure him. He said:

"I have wonderful drugs which can only be absorbed through the pores in the palm of the hand. These drugs I have inclosed in the handle of this instrument which you see."

Thereupon he showed the prince the original polo mallet with leather wrapped around the handle. The prince, as easily deceived as are most princes, consented to try the new remedy. It was explained to him that he must get warm in order that his hand might absorb the health giving drugs. He raced about on a little pony, as directed, all day long for many days and at last was a perfectly healthy prince.

The wise doctor never told him the truth—namely, that there were no drugs in the handle of the mallet and that he had invented the scheme to make him take exercise. His courtiers were compelled, of course, to exercise with him. Thus the game of polo became fashionable and survives to our day.

Don't be a foolish oriental prince and wait for some doctor full of strategy to make you exercise in spite of yourself. Be sensible; go out and walk; run a hundred yards slowly now and then. Above all, breathe deeply and slowly through your nose and demonstrate in your own person how foolish is the man who does not appreciate exercise.

No Terrors.

Watts—I broke a mirror yesterday. Isn't there a superstition of some kind connected with breaking a mirror?

Potts—Yes. It means seven years' bad luck.

"It does? I'm glad to hear it. If I am in for seven years' bad luck I am sure of living that long anyhow."

Memory.

Husband (angrily)—Don't forget, madam, that you are my wife.

Wife—Oh, never fear. There are some things one can't forget.

In Switzerland bread seems to play a more prominent part as food than in any other country except France. It furnishes 70 per cent of the nourishment of the inhabitants in the Swiss republic.

THE ABILITY OF DR. CHASE

Is Measured by the Cures He Makes—Each Remedy Specific for Certain Diseases—A Remarkable Cure of Bright's Disease.

In this practical age a physician's ability is measured by the actual cures he makes. Judged by this high standard, Dr. Chase stands pre-eminent as a giant among physicians. Take kidney and liver derangements, for example. Dr. Chase, by means of his Kidney-Liver pills, has brought about some of the most surprising cures ever effected. This is due to the direct and specific action of this great home treatment on the liver and kidneys. Here is the experience of a highly respected resident of Consecon, Ont. :—

Mr. James Dellihunt, Consecon, Prince Edward County, Ont., writes: "For several years I suffered great tortures of mind and body from Bright's disease of the kidneys. The pains were sometimes almost beyond endurance and extended from my head and between the shoulders down the whole spinal column and seemed to concentrate across my kidneys. My back was never entirely free from pain. When I got up in the morning I could not straighten myself at all, but would go bent nearly double most all day. My water was scanty and at other times profuse, and it gave me great pain to urinate.

"I could do no work, and, though I tried many kinds of kidney pills, could get no relief. As a last resort I was induced by a friend to give Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a trial. I felt a change after the first dose. I used in all about five boxes, and they have entirely cured me. I have no pains now and can do as good a day's work as I ever could. It is a pleasure for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, as they have done so much for me."

Mr. J. J. Ward, J.P., Consecon, certifies that he has known Mr. Dellihunt for years as a truthful man and respected citizen, and vouches for the truth of the above statement.

You cannot possibly obtain a more beneficial treatment for the kidneys and liver than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It has stood the test of time and has proven beyond dispute its right to the title of "the world's greatest kidney medicine." One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

AN ELEGY.

Beneath these rugged elms, that maple's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a moldering heap,
Each in his last, eternal bunker laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

Oft to the harvest did their sickle yield;
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke.
Ah, but they had no mashies then to wield!
They never learned to use the Vardon stroke.

The poor old souls, they only lived to toil,
To sow and reap and die, at last, obscure.
They never with their niblicks tore the soil;
How sad the golfless annals of the poor!

The pomp of power may once have thrilled the souls
Of unenlightened men; today it sinks
Beneath the saving grace of eighteen holes!
The paths of glory lead but to the links.

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid
Some heart that would have quickened to the game,
Hands that the lovely baffy might have swayed
To Colonel Bogey's everlasting shame.

Full many a hole was passed by them unseen
Because no fluttering flag was hoisted there;
Full many a smooth and sacred putting green
They tore up with the plow and didn't care.

Some village Taylor who, with dauntless breast,
Could wang the flail or swing the heavy maul;
Some mute, inglorious Travis here may rest,
Some Harriman who never lost a ball.

Far from the eager foursome's noble strife
They leveled bunkers, and they piled the hay,
Content to go uncaddied all through life
And never were two up with one to play!

No further seek their hardships to disclose
Nor stand in wonder at their lack of worth.
Here in these bunkers let their dust repose;
They didn't know St. Andrews was on earth!

—S. E. Kiser in Golf.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale.

All the people use it.

HARLAN FULTON.

Pleasant Bay, C. B.

Parsi-ism.

Zoroastrianism, or Parsi-ism, is a monotheistic form of religion, not a polytheistic one, as some people would have it. There is but one God under different names, Mazda, Adura and Ahura Mazda. He manifested himself to a Bactrian or Median philosopher or reformer, Zoroaster, who is considered to have constituted a religious doctrine, set forth in the sacred books of Avesta. According to Herodotus, the Persians had no images of the gods, no temples, no altars, and they considered the use of them a sign of folly. The modern Parsis are of the same opinion as their forefathers and repudiate any representation of the deity.

Zoroaster's speculative philosophy teaches us that the world is the work of two hostile principles, Spenta-Maynu, the good principle, and Angra-Maynu, the evil principle, both serving under one God, the first being the author of whatever is bright and shining, good and useful; the second of what is dark and noxious. The conflict will end in the triumph of the good principle."—North American Review.

Before the Flood.

A Cleveland daughter of 9 summers who is not well up in United States history and unaware of the fact that she is a limb of family tree antedating the Revolutionary period, accosted her father in the following manner the other day:

"Papa, did any one living now see George Washington?"

"I cannot say positively that any one now living did," replied the parent, "but your grandfather did, and your great-grandfather fought with Washington in the Continental army during the war of the Revolution."

The little girl sighed deeply and almost caused her father to suffer a fit of apoplexy when she continued: "Why, papa, I thought Washington belonged to another world. You know what I mean, that he lived before the world was destroyed by water."—Cleveland World.

Suited Him.

Railway Official (traveling incog. on his own line)—They say there has been some fault found with the lamps on these trains. Do you see anything wrong with them?

Passenger—No, sir. On the contrary, they are exactly the kind of lamps I like to see used.

Railway Official (highly pleased)—I presume you are a professional man?

Passenger—Yes, sir. I am an oculist.—London Fun.

Failure is one of the things that are spoiled by success.

Rheumatism..

is Uric Acid in the blood. Unhealthy kidneys are the cause of the acid being there. If the kidneys acted as they should they would strain the Uric Acid out of the system and rheumatism wouldn't occur. Rheumatism is a Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a great part of their reputation curing Rheumatism. So get at the *cause* of those fearful shooting pains and stiff, aching joints. There is but one sure way—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

THE MEXICAN AND HIS HAT.

Why He Spends So Much Attention and Money on His Headgear.

"While on a train in Mexico on my last trip to the country of the Aztecs a young American lady upon whose astonished gaze was flashed for the first time the fearfully and wonderfully made sugar loaf Mexican hat, which is the first out of the ordinary object that greets the tourist's eyes after he crosses the Rio Grande, asked me why Mexican men of all classes spent so much money upon the covering for their heads and appeared to take such evident pride in the great wide brimmed, high, conical crowned shelter from the tropical heat and sun," said a hat drummer to a reporter.

"The main reason why the Spaniard and the Mexican devote so much attention, time and money to their hats is because it is to some extent made the symbol of their standing in the community and because it was the grandees of Spain who of all others at court possessed the privilege of sitting or standing in the presence of their sovereign with their hats on while the rest of the court uncovered.

"Naturally the hat became an object of respect and veneration, and the grandees vied with one another in the size of their brain covering, the fineness and costliness of its texture and the rich gold and silver ornamentations profusely worked thereon. The populace, according to their respective means and position in life, emulated the example of the grandees, and thus as time advanced the big hat became the distinctive feature of the dress of the Spaniard, as the mantilla corresponded on the head of the senorita and the senora.

"The time was when a Mexican placed his hat and his horse before all his worldly possessions, spending as much as $500 to $1,000 for a gold trimmed, embroidered hat and as much more for his heavy saddle and bridle all trimmed with silver, and this passion is strong today. The higher classes of Mexicans have abandoned the sugar loaf hat for city wear for the European style, as they have adopted long ago our ideas on clothes, though every Mexican gentleman has his native costume, with its gaudily embroidered short jacket and flaring trousers and hat to match, to be worn when the occasion demands.

"The other classes cling to the sugar loaf hat, made principally of a straw of a fiber peculiar to the country or of felt, ornamented with gold and silver cord, according to the means of the wearer, or perfectly plain and cheap. They look odd to us, these Mexicans in their white, loose shirts and trousers, standing idly about in their sunlit adobe cities as the train speeds on to the capital, and a picturesque lot they truly are."

HE MAILED HER LETTERS.

And Uncle Sam's Postoffice Officials Promptly Rectified His Blunder.

One of the worst cases of masculine perfidy in regard to mailing letters yet heard by the writer was brought to her notice a few days ago. The woman in the case is a confiding creature, else she never would have intrusted this particular man with six epistles of greater or less importance. Not that this man is any more than his fellows in the matter of absentmindedness, for he isn't, but he was going away in the morning, and the woman knew it.

Well, he went, and he took the letters with him. When he reached Philadelphia, he put his hand in his pocket, and there were the six blue envelopes staring up at him reproachfully.

Then the man grew frightened. Visions of an enraged goddess and of a superfluity of words haunted him and sent him flying into a drug store for stamps instanter. After he had mailed the missives, however, he continued calmly on his way, entirely unconscious that at least three of the envelopes were addressed to So-and-so, at such a number, "town."

Of course the "town" didn't mean Philadelphia; it meant Baltimore, and here's where the Sherlock Holmes quality of Uncle Sam's postoffice people came in, for they ferreted out this fact almost immediately, and every single one of those notes was delivered in Baltimore only 24 hours late.

Now, the woman would never have known how narrowly her messages to her friends escaped finding a long resting place in the dead letter office if one of her correspondents had not sent her envelope back to her all covered with hieroglyphics and red tape.

The woman showed it to the man, of course, being human, but the readers must applaud her moderation when they hear that all she said to that abashed culprit was, "You might have read over the addresses before you mailed them," for it was provoking of him, now, wasn't it?

Curing a Hiccough.

Mr. Smithkin had heard that a sure cure for a hiccough was a severe fright.

One evening, smoking at his fireside after supper, he was taken with a hiccough, which continued in spite of all his efforts to check it.

Presently he got up suddenly from his chair and called out in alarm to Mrs. Smithkin:

"I've lost my watch! I've lost my watch!"

Mrs. Smithkin hastened into the room.

"John, dear," said she, "what do you mean? Why, you haven't done any such thing. Here's your watch all right in your waistcoat pocket."

"Don't you think I know that?" said Mr. Smithkin. "I was just giving myself a severe fright, you know, to stop the hiccough."

Aggravating the Offense.

The absurdity of many of the common forms of speech comes upon us at times with something like a shock.

A man who was making his way into a crowded omnibus with considerably more haste than was necessary trod roughly upon the toes of a woman passenger.

She uttered an exclamation of pain, and he stopped long enough to say:

"I beg a thousand pardons, ma'am."

"The original offense was bad enough," she replied, "without asking me to issue a thousand pardons for it. I will grant you just one pardon, sir."

There was a general titter as he sat down, and he did not step on anybody's toes when he went out.—Youth's Companion.

How It Was Done.

Freshleigh—Pray, how did you become ossified?

Ossified Man—In my youth I was nice and soft like you. When I grew up and realized what a cruel world this is I became hardened.

VIGOROUS OLD AGE.

OBTAINED THROUGH THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Mr. William Gray, of Newmarket, Tells How He Became Hale and Hearty at the Advanced Age of Seventy After Having Suffered Great Torture From Sciatica and Rheumatism.

From the Express, Newmarket, Ont.

Mr. William Gray, who is well and favorably known in the town of Newmarket and vicinity, is rejoicing over his release from the pains of sciatica and rheumatism through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A reporter of the *Express called upon him for the purpose of obtaining particulars of the cure when Mr. Gray gave the following story for publication:—"About two and a half years ago I was seized with a very severe attack of rheumatism. The pain was simply torturing. At times the trouble was seated in my knees, then in my hips. For nearly a year I suffered along, working as best I could, in the hope of being able to overcome the disease. During the day the pain was less severe, but at night it was just as bad as ever. To increase my torture I caught a cold, which resulted in an attack of sciatica in my right leg. If I walked a short distance I would be seized by sharp pains in the hip and in time I became a used up man; my appetite failed me, and I could not rest at night on account of the pain. I tried one medicine after another without avail. I also consulted doctors with no better result. I was beginning to think that I was doomed to suffer the rest of my life when one day a friend strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took his advice and procured a supply of the pills and began taking them according to directions. Before the third box was finished I noted a change for the better, so I continued the use of the pills till I had taken ten or twelve boxes when my trouble had entirely disappeared. To-day I am free from pain and feel that life is worth living, even at the ripe old age of seventy. I can now do a day's work with many men who are twenty years younger than I. I thank God for my restoration to health through the agency of Dr. William's Pink Pills, and I trust other similar sufferers will give them a trial, for knowing what these pills have done for me I am sure that they cannot fail being as beneficial to others similarly afflicted.

If the blood is pure and wholesome disease cannot exist. The reason Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure so many forms of disease is that they act directly upon the blood and nerves, thus reaching the root of the trouble. Othe medicines act only on the symptoms of the trouble, and that is the reason the trouble always returns when you cease these medicines. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make permanent cures in kidney troubles, rheumatism, erysipelas, anaemia and kindred diseases. But be sure you get the genuine which bear the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around the box.

Two Ways of Telling It.

Once upon a time a king in his sleep dreamed that all of his teeth fell out before him, one by one.

He summoned a soothsayer and asked him to interpret the dream.

The soothsayer said, "O king, the meaning of thy dream is that thy family and relatives shall die in thy presence, one by one, till all are gone."

The king was very angry at that and sent the soothsayer at once to prison.

Then he sent for another soothsayer and again asked for an interpretation of the dream.

The soothsayer made answer, "O king, the interpretation of thy dream is that thy family and relatives shall die, one by one, and thou thyself shalt outlive them all."

With this answer the king showed approval and commanded that a present be given to the interpreter, and that he should be sent home with honor.

Took Mutton.

He was a station hand in from a three months' spell of work, during which he had tasted no other meat than mutton; also he stuttered badly. His eyes fairly leaped at the stuffed turkey on the hotel dinner table, though the boiled mutton made him shiver.

Said the host, "What will you try, Mr. Straps?"

Eagerly, "I'll t-try a b-bit of t-t-t"—The word floored him. Again, "G-give m-me a li-little t-t-t"— Then, red faced and disgusted: "Oh, h-hang it! Give me some b-blooming mutton! I h-hate it, but I can s-s-say it, anyhow."

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.

Regretful Reminiscence.

Aunt Rachel—Mandy, what's the trouble between you and Mr. Hankinson? I haven't seen him here for several evenings.

Miss Mandy—He seemed to be getting a little too confidential the other night, auntie, and I told him to take his arm away.

Aunt Rachel—Well, he did, didn't he?

Miss Mandy—Yes, he took it clear out of the house, and he hasn't been back with it since.—Chicago Tribune.

THE ROYAL BOX.

Edward VII has written poetry—for private circulation

Queen Henriette of Belgium, who has been suffering from acute bronchitis, is recovering.

The Empress Frederick thinks that there is no perfume in the world which equals that of the best eau de cologne.

The boy king of Spain sent an impulsive letter to the Prince of Wales a short time ago promising his sympathy and support in any difficulty. His change of estate must present this incident with new interest to Edward VII.

The prince regent of Bavaria collected the pitchers and vessels of peasants of Bavaria during the middle ages. He has but one superstition, which is to hunt on Friday. His grandfather, the spirited King Louis I of Bavaria, was an insatiate collector of old umbrellas.

The German emperor has often proved that he is not in the least afraid of ridicule, and surely never more so, remarks The Sketch, than when he allowed himself, as he did the other day, to be photographed in full hunting costume, holding in one hand a cigar, while the other is ensconced in a handsome furry muff.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The man who sleeps on his rights may expect to be disturbed by a nightmare.

Salt may be a great cure, but there are some spoiled people whom it will not save

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. A. G. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

A sober man when drunk is as stupid as a drunken man when sober.

The letter "e" is the beginning of every end and the end of every one.

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 forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Nothing resembles yesterday so much as tomorrow.

The pace that kills is not the pace of the messenger boy.

The wise man gives words, but he keeps his thoughts to himself.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Lots of women will give up easy jobs and good salaries for the sake of working all the rest of their lives for their board and clothes.

"IT IS A GREAT PUBLIC BENEFIT."—These significant words were used in regard to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness, and is an incomparable pulmonic and corrective.

THE WHIRL OF FASHION.

Both empire and princess effects will be conspicuous among evening gowns formed of delicate or diaphanous fabrics.

Heavy, lustrous, moired brocades in lovely monochromes, like opal gray, palest tea rose, sea greens and Persian mauve, are once more in vogue.

Very fashionable stock collars are made of white satin ribbons, with tiny lines of gold braid put on at intervals, or those of black bebe on a little loop held with a small gold or jewel button.

Silver pointed fox fur which is liberally sprinkled with long white hair is one of the number of comparatively inexpensive furs which are used this winter for neck scarfs and large directoire muffs.

Hip yokes formed of the skirt fabric laid in tucks or of insertion and puffed bands, arabesque braiding or applique patterns laid over the entire yoke will be a feature of summer dress skirts of silk, light wool and all transparent or semi-transparent materials.

Among the minor elegances of the winter costume are the small pelerines and fichu shaped collets of sable, sealskin, grebe, baby lamb, chinchilla and very dark mink or sea otter, some of one fur alone, others combined with a contrasting pelt, and enriched with appliques, points and medal lions of very expensive passementerie.

In the list of exclusive opera and other evening wraps are long, stately garments of cream white officers' cloth with a velvety surface trimmed with bands or elaborate appliques of filigree gold embroideries or silver and spangles in palm, scroll or bowknot designs. They are lined with gold colored satin, and the bell sleeves and cape collars are elegantly trimmed.

It Costs.

"I'm thinking about that lodger of ours," the landlord remarked to his wife.

"About what?"

"He pays his rent so punctually I think I'd better raise it on him."

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA

GREEN OR BLACK.

IS PERFECT TEA

It is Perfect Because it is Pure, Wholesome, Clean, Delicious.

It reaches you in its natural state. Prussian Blue, Soapstone, etc., are not used, as in other teas, to hide defects. It has none.

A free sample of delicious SALADA Tea sent on receipt of postal mentioning which you drink—Black, Mixed or Green Tea. Address "SALADA," Toronto or Montreal.

A theory is not necessarily bad because it is not practical. Even the finely spun theory is something to think about.

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

If you are in the right keep a stiff upper lip and time and circumstances will prove it.

In the course of time men may advertise for pensions and offices in the "want" columns.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Where one man lives by the sweat of his brow, two men live by their wits.

The path of duty may be rough, but the conscientious mortal finds the stones soft to his feet.

LA "TOSCANA," RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

Both Were Surprised.

The third time I changed cars at the Hornellsville Union railroad station and lunched at the little grillroom just up the street the jolly little proprietor recognized me as a regular patron and did his best to entertain me while my special pot of coffee was coming to a boil.

"Notice that fellow who just went out?" he asked, chuckling contentedly to himself.

I hadn't noticed particularly, but I knew it would be disconcerting to admit, so I nodded encouragingly, says a writer in the New York Herald.

"Well," he continued, "that's Jim Smith—Long Jim Smith they call him—conductor of the Erie, and, say, he's laying for me. Greatest practical joker you ever saw. Always getting rigs on me, and I never could get back on him until last week, and then I was about as much surprised as he was.

"I was coming down the street and saw a crowd gathered around some Salvation Army singers. Long Jim was away on the edge of the crowd, standing on his tiptoes so he could see over the heads of the rest. He had his back to me, and, sticking out from under his arm, was a big bag of lemons. I saw my chance, and I sneaked quietly behind him, hauled off and gave that bag of lemons an awful swipe with my cane."

Here the little man went off into an uncontrollable fit of laughter over the remembrance.

He laughed till his sides shook and tears ran down his face. I waited till he had quieted down.

"Well?" I queried. "Scattered the lemons all about, I suppose?"

"Scattered! Ho, ho, ho! He! He! Hi, hi, hi! He! Hum! Well, I should say so. But they wasn't lemons; they was eggs."

Do Not Trifle with danger—and remember every cough or cold means danger.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

will cure your cough or cold at once. It will heal and strengthen your lungs. It is a safeguard for you always. Take it at the first indication of a cough or cold.

REV. MR. PATTON of Toronto writes: "I used two bottles of SHILOH and take pleasure in recommending it. There is nothing like it for cough, throat and lung trouble.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists in Canada and United States at 25c, 50c, $1.00 a bottle. In Great Britain at 1s. 9d., 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d. A printed guarantee goes with every bottle. If you are not satisfied go to your druggist and get your money back.

Write for illustrated book on Consumption. Sent without cost to you. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

Happy is the mortal whose lucky star dartles some bright color.

You may rub some people until there is only a grease spot left and you cannot make them bright.

Some mortals are so selfish that they fancy that even the Almighty delights to give them the advantage.

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

Mrs. Nation is certainly hard on party politics.

Do not jostle a man when he is loaded.

In order to prove himself self-made, man is willing to admit that his ancestors were monkeys.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Many a successful man begins at the top of the ladder and goes down—when he has business in the cellar.

A few weeks spent in the average boarding house will convince almost any man that he ought to have a home of his own.

After the people make up their minds to worship a man or woman, he or she is at liberty to say and do whatever he or she pleases.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND.

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for any thing in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

BICYCLE SNAPS—A postcard will bring you our price list of new and second-hand wheels. Special discount to dealers. We also want your repair work. Send repairs in now before the rush. We give special and prompt attention to country orders. Andre Arms & Cycle Co., Winnipeg. Successors to Hyslop Bros.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINES

Rapidity. Saves about one day in three. Quietness and durability without noise or wear. General utility. Best for all kinds of work. 243 Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

United States Cream Separators.

Perfect skimmers. Light running and easiest to wash. Will outlast two of almost all competitors. All round the most serviceable and best value. Everything needed in the dairy kept. Write for catalogues. Shipments of fresh butter wanted.

Wm. Scott, 206 Pacific Avenue, WINNIPEG.

WANTED.

Active, Energetic Agents to represent the Old London Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Canada. Established 1859. Largest business of any Canadian company in Canada. General business done on premium, note and cash plans. Good agents can control the insurance of their district with this company. Apply to

FRED. J. HOLLAND,
General Agent, Winnipeg.

MATRIMONIAL—Gentlemen wishing to correspond with or marry eastern ladies enclose stamp for particulars. The Pilot, Winnipeg. Box 619.

NO PROHIBITION
to send your orders large or small to
PAUL SALA Wholesale Wines, Liquors
Winnipeg, Man., 546 Main Street.
Pure Native Port for Invalids, $1.25 per gal., $3.00 doz. bottles.
Best Whiskey, $2.75, $3, $3.50 per gal., $6, $7.25, $9 doz. bottles.
ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN SPOKEN.

BIG STRAWBERRIES

150 Plants post paid for $1. Send for list
N. E. MALLORY, BLENHEIM, ONT.

W. N. U. 315

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

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, MARCH 22nd, 1901.

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

Trail is seeking incorporation and its committee think so much of the Slocan bill that they have copied it exactly, word for word.

The idea of government ownership of smelters and refineries, which was advanced in the legislature by R. F. Green, is meeting with favor in every section of the province.

A resolution was unanimously adopted by a mass meeting of the citizens at Vancouver, on Tuesday night, favoring government construction of all railroads. The intelligence of the Terminal City people is to be commended.

In the great fight for railway favors at Victoria, the fact has come to the front that bona fide companies can build roads without bonuses when pushed to it. Then, why could not the government build and equip railways, with all the resources of the country at its back?

Finance Minister Turner, on behalf of the provincial government, has promised redistribution after the census is taken. Premier Dunsmuir's private organ, the Colonist, however, does not want a basis of population to enter into the scheme. It would place the mainland too much in the lead.

Beyond the placing of machinery for the manufacture of beet sugar on the free list, there will be no tinkering with the Dominion tariff this year. Commerce demands stability in that respect, so as to promote the progress of the country. Even so B. C. requires a mining law that shall be immune from tinkering for at least six months at a time.

It is a pleasing duty to chronicle the settlement of the affairs of the Chapleau, which took place Wednesday. A great relief is experienced by local business men, while a more confident feeling has been imparted to mining circles. There is not a cloud on the horizon in this section and everything points to a lively summer.

Through the efforts of the opposition, a vote was taken in the legislature last week on the advisability of adopting the referendum in British Columbia. It was defeated, of course, but the vote was sufficiently strong to demonstrate that this prominent socialistic principle is not without a large number of supporters in the province. It is also satisfactory to note that R. F. Green, the local member, was one of those who voted for its adoption.

In speaking of a redistribution measure after the census is taken, the Victoria Colonist figures it out that the Americans and other aliens in the Kootenays should not enter into the basis of calculation any more than the Chinese and Japs on the coast. We, in this favored part of the province, do not consider the Asiatics a factor in the proposition at all, but we certainly do the Americans. B. C. owes much of its prosperity today to the pioneer work of the Yankee and other aliens, and their interests demand consideration.

A concerted move by the representative trade boards throughout the province is being made upon Ottawa, to induce the federal government to bonus the lead industry, as a means of promoting mining in the west, and make it independent of the American combine. Steel has been bonused in the east and is building up Ontario and Nova Scotia, so a precedent has been established for encouraging the development of the west. The Conservative bonus to lead was a starter, but the Liberals might make its scope broader and more pronounced.

Subscribe for THE DRILL.

DRILL POINTS.

Fishing is fairly good at present.

The water in the creek and lake is on the rise.

There is a steady demand for residences in the town.

Smallpox is reported to have broken out at Phoenix.

A. York & Co. are sporting a nobby looking delivery wagon.

A. R. Bolderston is having an addition built to his residence.

George Creech has sold out his shoe store at Sandon to T Brown.

D. J. Robertson & Co., Sandon, are opening a furniture store at Nelson.

The framework of Harvey Aitchison's new residence is well under way.

Gardening operations and a general cleaning up are the order of the day.

Rev. J. A. Wood, Kaslo, preached in the Methodist church here Sunday last.

The C. P. R. has reduced freight rates between the Okanagan and Nelson.

W. E. Boie left on Monday for a pleasure trip to St. Paul and Milwaukee.

A. B. Docksteader, of Cody, will have charge of the census in the Slocan riding.

Mike Gillis has gone back on an extended trip to his old home in Cape Breton.

Many inquiries are being made for local real estate and numerous sales will be made.

The crop of green displayed last Sunday in honor of St. Paddy was very limited.

A court of revision of the voters' list of the Slocan will be held at Kaslo on May 6.

Slocan sent up a number of representatives Saturday to St. Patrick's concert, at Silverton.

Miss Livingstone, of Nelson, has been visiting this week with her friend, Miss Bennett.

W. T. Shatford, of Vernon, has been here during the week, taking stock in his branch store.

Johnny Harris has won his case against Mayor Pitts of Sandon, over some realty in that burg.

Jas. Wilks has organized a union, with a big membership, among the workers at the Northport smelter.

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

Something new and fashionable—a full assortment of embroideries. Just what are wanted. Bennett & Co.

During the last 16 months the Sandon hospital treated 151 patients, with only one death. An excellent record.

Dr. Forin holds a commission as a coroner for the entire province. His is the only appointment on the lake.

A one-man show, with moving pictures of the Queen's funeral, utilized the Music Hall, Saturday evening.

The Cooks and Waiters Union wants their fellow laborers to stay away from Phoenix, as the camp is full up.

John Allan had his hip dislocated, and received some bruises, by an accident in the American Boy mine last week.

We have an elegant line of spring and summer goods on display. Best quality and prices reasonable. Bennett & Co.

Chas. McCullough died in the Sandon hospital last week. He was only 21 and had been in the country but a few months.

The Brandon waterworks has been put into shape again, there having been a couple of frozen places and two burst pipes.

D. S. McVannel will be the census enumerator for this town and district. It embraces both slopes of the Lemon and Springer creeks.

On Sunday last, at the Union hospital, Dr. Forin removed a tumor from Charley Street's neck, much to the latter's satisfaction.

Died.—In Slocan, on March 15, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bull. Rev. C. Arthur Mount officiated at the interment next day.

Bobby Allen has purchased a team of heavy draught horses from Joe Dearin. He is engaged hauling up mining timber from the sawmill to the Arlington.

Invitations were received here on Tuesday for the wedding of Miss M. E. Fletcher, sister of Mrs. Tom Armstrong, to F. Johnson, the event to take place at Three Forks last evening.

Private Sale.

The Household Effects of E. J. Felt,

Including Stoves, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Chairs, Kitchen Cupboard, Wardrobe, Dishes, Rugs, etc., etc., will be sold by private sale, beginning on

MONDAY, MARCH 25th.

Some snaps. Terms, cash.

A. E. Rothermel.

J. M. McGREGOR, B. A. Sc.
Provincial Land Surveyor & Mining Engineer,
SLOCAN, - - B. C.

Alex. Rogers,

Tonsorial Artist.

The Leading Parlors:
MAIN STREET, SLOCAN

Circulating Library,

All the Latest Works.

Full Stock of Stationery, Toys and Novelties.

A. R. BOLDERSTON

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.

McKINNON & MONILAWS,

Contractors and Builders.

Plans and Specifications furnished on application. Estimates cheerfully given.

Slocan, - - B.C

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described land: Situated about one mile northeasterly from the head of Springer creek, and on the divide between the head of Springer and the south fork of Ten Mile creeks, and commencing at a post planted in the south-west corner of the said land, marked "J. Frank Collom's S. W. corner;" thence northerly 60 chains; thence easterly 40 chains; thence southerly 60 chains; thence westerly 40 chains to point of beginning, and containing 240 acres more or less.

J. FRANK COLLOM

Slocan, B.C., this 16th day of March, 1901.

Subscribe for The Slocan Drill; $2.00 per annum.

Worden Bros,

Teamsters & General Draymen.

Boarding Stables; Saddle Horses for Hire at Reasonable Rates.

Wood and Coal for Sale.

Agency for the Galt Coal Co., Lethbridge.

Orders for Coal to be accompanied by cash and left at the Office:
MAIN STREET, SLOCAN.

SEEDS.

We have just received a large shipment of
ONION SETS,
GARDEN SEEDS,
FLOWER SEEDS,
from D. M. Ferry's celebrated Seed House. We sell at Eastern Prices.

J. L. WHITE & Co.
DRUGGISTS, SLOCAN, B. C.

Certificate of Improvements.

Ottawa Mineral Claim.

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

TAKE NOTICE that we, William R. Clement, free miner's certificate B26886; Christian F. Wichmann, free miner's certificate B26764, and Winslow E. Worden, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26794, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 5th day of February, 1901.

8-2-01. W. R. CLEMENT, C. F. WICHMANN, W. E. WORDEN.

Gold Viking and New Phoenix Fractional Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—North of Springer creek, about two miles from Slocan City, adjoining the Nancy Hanks and Peerless Mineral Claims.

TAKE NOTICE that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for George H. Aylard, free miner's certificate No. B38817, 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 14th day of March, 1901.

15-3-01 W. S. DREWRY

Viking Fraction Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—North of Springer creek, about two miles from Slocan City, adjoining the Nancy Hanks and Gold Viking Mineral Claims.

TAKE NOTICE that I, W. S. Drewry, acting as agent for George Henderson, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26746, 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 21st day of March, 1901.

22-3-01 W. S. DREWRY

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Direct Route, Unequalled Service, to all Points

EAST and WEST

via Soo Line to St. Paul, Chicago, to all U. S. Points.

First-Class Sleepers, Dining Cars, and Tourist Cars.

STEAMSHIP SERVICE!

from Vancouver to Cape Nome, Alaska Points, Australia, China, Japan. Through tickets to and from England and the Continent.

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.

Tobacconists' Supplies

of every description can be had at ocan's Leading Store. Tobaccos, chewing and smoking, of the best brands kept in stock; also Cigars and Cigarettes. Fruits of all kinds kept in their season. The most toothsome Confectionery always on sale. Stationery also handled.

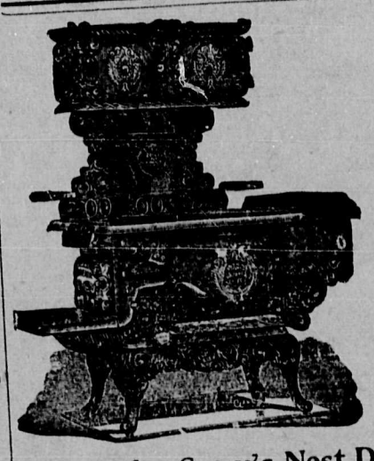
A. C. SMITH, SLOCAN

A. DAVID,

the Miner's Tailor, is the place,

For a Nice Spring Suit. Perfect Fit Guaranteed. We use only A1, Trimmings and the Finish is First Class.

MAIN STREET, SLOCAN. Three Doors South of Postoffice.



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.

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 Town, backed up by Unsurpassed and Proven Mineral Resources. Nature and Man hath decreed that

Slocan is the Town

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

Gwillim & Johnson,
MINING ENGINEERS AND ASSAYERS.
Slocan, - - - B. C

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

No More Swearing.

Have installed a new machine for manufacturing Stovepipes and Airpipes. They go together like a charm. Patronize home industry and have an unruffled temper.

H. J. ROBERTSON,
TINSMITH AND PLUMBER.

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

Removed. .

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

Repairing a specialty and all work left at THE DRILL office will be forwarded. Mail orders promptly attended to. All Union workmen employed.

J. J. WALKER
Watchmaker and Jeweler.
Nelson,