THE SLOCAN DRILL.

L. IV., No. 15. SLOCAN, B. C., JULY 10, 1903. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

Warm Weather Talk

This is the hardest time of the year to cater to one's appetite. Cooking over a hot stove does not help it any, so to avoid the discomfort and have something palateable, try some of our Meats, ready cooked:—

AST MUTTON, ROAST BEEF, VEAL LOAF, CHICKEN, TONGUE, TURKEY.

Then for something nice in Table Fruit, try a tin of Pineapple, one of the nicest fruits for the hot weather.

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A FIRST-CLASS STOCK. . .
HIGH GRADE WORK
REASONABLE PRICES. . .

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WILSON HOUSE,

SLOCAN, B. C.

reached by any trail or road
hat runs into the Town.

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

A. E. TEETER, - Proprietor.

Arlington Hotel,

SLOCAN, B. C.

KNOWLES & PATREQUIN, Proprietors.

This popular hotel is convenient to the boats and trains. The dining room is strictly up-to-date while the bar is supplied with the best in the market.

GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS IN CONNECTION.

RATES: Travelling men, using Sample Rooms, $2.50 per day: without Sample Rooms, $2; board $8 per week; meals 35c

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 JAS. CROSS, Proprietor.

Fruit, Confectionery, Tobacco

You 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.

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Representing the strongest companies doing business in Canada. SEE NEW ACCIDENT POLICY, with participation in profits, covering sickness and operations.

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General Packing and Forwarding attended to at the shortest Notice.

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SLOCAN, B.C.

Med. Supt., S. W. Keith, M.D.

RATES: Regular subscribers, $1 per month or $10 a year: non-subscribers (exclusive of medical attendance) $2 per day. Private wards $1 per day extra. Special facilities for maternity cases.

For further particulars apply to.

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FROM FAR AWAY JAPAN

A FORMER SLOCAN BOY TELLS HIS EXPERIENCES.

First Impressions of Mikado's Kingdom—Customs of the People—Up-to-Date Condition of the City of Kyoto—No Place for Poor White Men.

J. M. McGregor, a former resident of Slocan, sends THE DRILL the following interesting letter from Kyoto, Japan, under date of June 9:

Here's hoping you are all enjoying the fruits of patient endeavor, leading captive the festive capitalist from far countries, and revelling in the prosperity which methought I saw peering over the horizon when I tore myself away from the many attractions of our happy valley and turned westward to look for the wise men (or others) of the east. I have heard nothing of B. C. since I left its shores, with the exception of the alarming dispatch that its premier had been—was it banished or merely—dismissed, from which meagre information I infer that the province still exists, though I greatly fear its postoffices are all closed—only temporarily, I hope.

Well, I have not lived in Slocan for nothing, and my bump of intelligence is abnormally developed, hence I wait, without despair. That same bump is of vast service in Japan, too, I can assure you. We Japanese are a leisurely people, and if we don't get what we want today there are other days coming. As a matter of fact, little as I thought it at the time, the past few years have been an excellent preparatory school for Japan. I would earnestly recommend anyone who is thinking of coming to this country to take a preliminary course of surveying (or prospecting) among the mountains of B.C. After learning to sleep wrapped in a blanket on the top of mother earth, the thickly quilted "futori" spread on a matted floor is pure luxury; the dim light strained through paper windows, however numerous, recalls the twilight of a canvas interior when the eyes acquired the art of seeing under difficulties on many a rainy day spent in reading, writing, drawing or figuring; the invariable stilted politeness of the camp, too, excellently equips one for communion with this so painfully polite nation. The merry hum and the playful bite of the mosquito are as a message from home. But above all, a continuous diet of fat bacon, rare beans, pasty porridge, and bannocks of all degrees of excellence, subdues a naturally exacting organ to such a state of docility that it will accept raw fish without a qualm, consider cold, hard-boiled peas a positive treat, acknowledges a satisfactory condiment salted cabbage leaves and parsnips uncooked, and undismayed by innumerable toy cups of green tea, weak and lukewarm, attack with vigor and success sliced cucumber (we don't peel things here), annointed with—I took it to be sawdust, but am not quite sure.

I am, as you see, quartered in Kyoto, which, as you will remember, is a city of nearly 400,000 inhabitants, only about 30 miles from the sea, but Japanese of the Japanese; capital of the empire for over 1000 years, and only opened to foreigners without passport some four or five years ago. It breathes a flavor of pure Japan from end to end, in spite of electric tramways and occasional telephones and electric lights. The foreign population numbers perhaps two score, of whom all but half a dozen are missionaries and school teachers, yet one finds English spoken in many of the leading shops, and in the foreign hotels—foreign in style and equipment, but not in ownership or management.

The city is beautifully situated in a basin, virtually level, almost surrounded by hills of a respectable height, with a river as large as the Slocan running through it, besides various streams which seem to be canals. Judging from my present short experience of the country, I should say that the Japanese are passionately fond of canals. Fond of water in every way, for that matter, I believe they even drink it. Of course their cleanliness is proverbial; and they take their bath (I use the singular advisedly, by the way, because we are very saving in fuel in this country, and one tub full serves the family. Indeed, the tub is quite commonly made, with a charcoal firebox at one end, and the water is heated in place, taking two or three hours, hence time also forbids a separate bath for each. I am lucky in being the head of my household, therefore entitled to first use of the water) decidedly warm. In fact, they seem to be able to stand greater heat without than within, and, having acquired the faculty of stewing myself in 110 degrees, I should certainly take a chill if I should fall into a cup of tea.

I don't know whether the Japanese go in for swimming or not, but I saw them rowing, while at Yokohama. The various rowing clubs there had a regatta, consisting chiefly of eight-oar crews and fireworks. The latter were interesting; the former would be improved by some attempt on the part of the eight in the same boat to move their oars at approximately the same time—and, of course, in the same direction. One would expect it to embarrass the coxswain somewhat when a couple of the men on one side get tangled up and lose six or eight strokes, but perhaps not. I am not much of an oarsman myself. I notice they take crabs, too; but why stop to gratify the appetite when a rival is forging to the front? Ah, well, the Oriental mind moves in circles not to be followed by the western, but to be contemplated with awe and admiration.

The Japanese are clearly antinomian in their creeds, which are numerous, their faith being evidenced by the temples and shrines innumerable, across which one stumbles at every turn, while their customary attitude (in the picture books) is on the knees; but as for works—it is excellent soil for thistles, they are much more apparent than the figs, which doubtless exist somewhere. Their politeness is above praise, so far beyond, indeed, that it is frequently an unadulterated bore, but on the whole it is entirely admirable. Elaborately ceremonial as it is, it is not wholly superficial. That is to say, it is the outcome of respectful or friendly feelings which normally exist, even though one does not neglect the bows and the honorific O's and Go's merely because one is speaking to a rascal. To the westerner, it is, of course, odd, and at times annoying, to observe the changed relations of the sexes. It is not that the Japanese man fails in his respectful politeness when addressing a woman, though I fancy he is somewhat less punctilious in her case. Nor is she kept confined and concealed in her own home, nor made a drudge that her men folk may enjoy leisure; on the contrary, girls and women go shopping, visiting and gallivanting no whit less here than at home, and the men are the wage-earners. It is true that on the farm and in the shop and restaurant the women folk work with their husbands and brothers, or work alone when there are no men; but we know all these conditions at home.

It is in the complete absence of any special deference to women that one feels the vast difference from our attitude at home; and in the further fact that this greater deference is paid by the fair sex to their lords and masters instead. Thus, I judge it would be the height of rudeness for a lady to receive a guest of the male persuasion standing. Her husband merely bends double two or three times, the guest doing the same, but the mistress is on her knees, with her head to the floor. It is quite customary for all hands to assume this humble, but not ungraceful posture when farewells are being said, everyone being already on the floor, of course. Dear, dear, but it is agonizing to sit out a two hours' interview a la Japanaise! I don't mean to pretend that I can maintain their ordinary posture for two hours, or for ten minutes. I relieve my stiff joints as often as I dare, sitting tailor fashion, or with my feet just to one side, then to the other—I didn't think it would look polite to stretch them in front of me, and that is probably why my schooling in the hills has not better fitted me for the enjoyment of this form of discomfort. Besides, there's always something in front of you. It may be only a thimble—I mean a tea cup—and a tray containing a firebowl and ash receiver; or your host may have the floor strewn with glasses and trays and dishes containing eatables and comestibles; or you may be at a teahouse with a table in front of you, but that's no better. The table is only four inches high all told, so there's no room to stretch oneself comfortably underneath, and if there should happen to be (please mark I said if) a pretty geisha sitting (close) at one side, then one would be limited to an excrutiatingly small variety of positions, and would (I imagine) feel the need of a derrick to help him regain an erect attitude, and to hold him there till he got the kink out of his knees.

My chief clerk (banto) has just brought in to submit for my approval samples of some triumphs of the confectioner's art, as I am about to make a first call on a new friend, and wish, according to a common custom of the country, to signalise my first appearance by a gift. The sweets are quite good, but I would willingly exchange for half a pound of Smith's best mixed.

You may assure inquiring friends of this, that I don't think Japan is a good country for foreigners to come to with a view to making a living, the Japanese preferring to paddle their own canoe and are doing it, on the whole pretty successfully. Best wishes for Slocan, collectively and individually.

An Appreciative Reader.

James C. Shook, writing from Peterborough, Ont., says: "We appreciate THE DRILL very much and it comes as a weekly reminder of a place where we spent four years of pleasant time, and some day may see us returning there. Slocan is a district which, to my mind, has not been fairly placed before the investing public on its real merits, owing to the pernicious system of 'knocking,' so prevalent there among a certain class, but we hope it will outlive them. Times are exceedingly good here and have been for the past two years."

CITY COUNCIL.

Short Session Held Last Monday Night—Lots of Bills.

A very short session of the city council was held on Monday night, but little business being in evidence. All the members were present.

Communications read: From Geo. Nichol, applying for the position of city clerk. Laid over till the next meeting.

From Mayor York, through the city clerk, requesting further leave of absence. Nothing done.

Bills presented: McCallum & Co., supplies, $63.26; Pioneer Livery Stable teaming, $43.20; T. Woodcock & Co., rope, $2.85; timechecks 34 and 46, $18. Bills referred to finance committee and timechecks ordered paid.

Finance committee reported in favor of bills amounting to $139.17. Ordered paid.

Ald. McNeish called attention to state of alley in the rear of the school and asked to have it cleared. Referred to board of works.

Ald. Arnot drew attention to the dangerous condition of the wharf, the planking having been lifted in many places because of high water. Left to clerk to attend to.

Clerk reported receipt of quarterly grant to school from the government, amounting to $352.20. Also that the hotel licenses were being paid in.

Council adjourned.

CITY'S NARROW ESCAPE.

The city had a most narrow escape on Tuesday morning from being destroyed by fire. Just as the str. Slocan was pulling out from the wharf at 7 o'clock, the crew noticed smoke and flames issuing from the attic of the Arlington Hotel, above the kitchen. A general alarm was sounded and the fire brigade were quickly on the spot, while Capt. McLennan ran the boat close up to the hotel and strung their big hose from the vessel's pumps right into the building. By this time the flames were coming out all the windows and through the roof, but the deluge of water poured in quickly quenched the fire. The interior of the attic was badly scorched and some places charred. The contents of the building were being rushed out in a hurry by scores of willing workers, while the guests were looking after themselves, some in a decided hurry. Larry Knowles had to get out through a window, the upper stairway having been cut off by the flames.

The origin of the fire is somewhat of a mystery, though it is believed to be attributable to the kitchen flue. The loss to the owners, Messrs. Henderson and Gething, by fire and the water, will amount to $1000, which is covered by insurance. Messrs. Knowles & Patrequin, the lessees, also lost considerable, but they had no insurance. Fortunate indeed was it that the Slocan was nigh at hand, otherwise the building must have surely gone. There was little or no wind at the time, but nothing could have saved the town if the hotel had gone. The members of the fire brigade worked well and with judgment and deserve a large measure of thanks.

I.O.O.F. Officers Installed.

Last Thursday night the officers of the local lodge of Oddfellows were installed by J. V. Purviance, D.D.G. M., the ceremony being witnessed by a number of lady friends of the members. The new officers are: N. G., Ralph Gillette; V.G., H. A. Cleve; R. S., A. E. Teeter; F.S., R. E. Allen; Treas., D. Arnot. After the installation the officers treated the members and friends to strawberries and cream. A short dance brought the affair to a close.

Hoodoo Starts Up.

Instructions were received this week from J. M. Benedum to commence operations on the Hoodoo. Accordingly W. Gardner, of Silverton, who will be the foreman in charge, took up a small force of men and a trainload of supplies. Mr. Benedum and his family are expected in in a few days, and then operations will take a more definite and comprehensive scope

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned wish to return their heartfelt thanks to Capt. McLennan and crew of the str. Slocan, the members of the fire brigade, and the citizens generally for their untiring efforts in successfully combatting the fire at the Arlington Hotel on Tuesday last.

GETHING & HENDERSON.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

Last Year's Shipments Were 6333 Tons—A Healthy Evidence of the Life and Wealth of the Camp—Enterprise the Biggest Shipper.

This week's ore shipments consist of 20 tons from the Enterprise, which went to the Trail smelter. Altogether that property has shipped 355 tons, out of a total of 610 from the entire division. Other properties have not yet got their shipments in order, owing to the Springer road not being in shape.

For 1902 the ore shipments from the local division amounted to 6333 tons, made up from 12 properties. Following is a full list of the shipments this year to date:

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Enterprise	20	355
Arlington		40
Ottawa		126
Black Prince		17
Bondholder		2
Dayton		4
Republic		50
Meteor		12
Hamilton		4
	20	610

MINES AND MINING.

The Antoine will run a 1600 foot tunnel.

Upwards of 50 men are on the payroll at the Ruth.

The demand for miners in the upper camp continues.

Sandon ore shipments last week consisted of 40 tons, from the Payne.

The Capella and Hartney, at New Denver, are each shipping a carload of ore.

Geo. McLean and partners have gone up to work on the Bonnie Doon group, adjoining the Lily B.

A number of zinc buyers visited the Sandon camp last week, inquiring into the resources of the various mines.

John Wereley and Dan McPherson, of New Denver, are doing assessment on the Gertie R, adjoining the Speculator.

Joe Law was brought down to the hospital yesterday morning from the Meteor, with a badly bruised leg, a heavy rock having fallen on it.

Frank L. Byron, formerly of this camp, is gaining much notoriety in East Kootenay as a mining operator. He recently bonded a group of gold claims on Perry creek for $12,000.

Successful Pupils.

Following is a list of the pupils passing at the recent entrance examinations:

Nakusp—Number of candidates 1, passed 1; Constance Brett, 572.

New Denver—Number of candidates 2, passed 2; William R. Vallance 630; John R. Bluemenauer 622.

Sandon—Number of candidates 5, passed 0.

Silverton—Number of candidates 4, passed 0.

Slocan—Number of candidates 7, passed 3; Florence Bull 634; Annie B. Montgomery 615; John A. McCallum 594.

Three Forks—Number of candidates 1, passed 1; Victoria M. Cameron 586.

Votes Coming in Slowly.

Votes so far are coming in slowly for the Slocan riding, only 253 being registered up to Wednesday night. Of these the majority came from this vicinity, where almost the full strength has gone on. Two votes only have come in from McGuigan and none at all from Three Forks or Burton. So far the Macs have the best of it, 32 of the clan appearing. Yesterday, however, the list took a big jump, as about 100 New Denver votes came down in a bunch.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned lessees of the Arlington Hotel desire to tender their sincerest thanks to the captain and crew of the steamer Slocan, the fire brigade and the citizens generally for their efforts and assistance in successfully combatting the fire at their place of business on the 7th inst.

KNOWLES & PATREQUIN

Silver Quotations.

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

Friday	53	cents
Saturday	—	"
Monday	52⅞	"
Tuesday	52⅞	"
Wednesday	52⅞	"
Thursday	53	"

Lowery's Claim has discontinued publication.

EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hoehn.

"You were going to see Dr. Kendall?" she asked. "Please wait in his room."

She hurried by him and reached the spot where Alden and the detective had stood, just as the latter was upon the stairs, for it had not suited Elmendorf's purpose to wait for Alden.

"I must speak with you privately at once," she said. "Come."

There was a sort of bay window opening from one of the corridors, and she led Elmendorf there. They were partially shielded from observation and could speak in guarded tones without much risk of being overheard.

"Mr. Elmendorf," she said, "how could you do this thing? I have a serious wish to know."

"I can do anything," he answered, the picture of shame and woe. "There's absolutely no good in me. What made you think there was?"

"Do you remember that you rose when you saw that I was not seated," said she, "in Elsie's room that first terrible day? That's not much, but your manner was fully that of a gentleman."

"I was trained in a gentleman's home in Massachusetts," said Elmendorf. "So was the gentleman's dog, and we both remained brutes."

"You arranged a place to listen," said Brenda, "in that unused room next Elsie's. The nurse who helped you has confessed to Dr. Kendall. It was she and not you who overheard the story told this afternoon."

"She and not I?" echoed Elmendorf in a voice of the dead. "Do you think I ever listened there? Miss Maclane, there's some limit even to what I will do. No, no; I took the chance; that's all. This nurse, whom I seem to have got into a lot of trouble, as I always get everybody sooner or later—this nurse listened when her duties would let her. I knew Miss Miller would some day tell her story to you."

"Now that you have heard the story, what shall you do?" asked Brenda.

"It seems evident," replied Elmendorf, "that Dr. Blair is the physician referred to in that story. He has known her secret from the beginning. That was why she had him here, to plead with him. Well, I've no faith in Blair. He's crooked, or I'm no judge. But he seems to have played a fairly creditable part toward Elsie Miller."

"Dr. Blair!" exclaimed Brenda. "Think of his being called to dress her wound! Think of his standing there in that room with Neale and ourselves and keeping his own counsel so quietly! I begin to have an admiration for him."

"Well, I wouldn't go so far as that," said Elmendorf. "He has had his selfish ends to serve. However, that is neither here nor there now. I am going to him and I shall make him tell me who that man is."

"Her husband?"

"Yes."

"Then what will you do?" she added.

"Find him," said Elmendorf, "and see that he gets what he deserves. This will afford me many different kinds of satisfaction, Miss Maclane. I shall have credit for it in the newspapers, and they're the only friends I've got. My job will be safe for another year at least; I shall beat Joe Neale, whom I hate devoutly, and, lastly, I shall get square with the coward who struck down that little girl. I have longed for him ever since I first saw her. It's a poor thing to do for her, but it's all I ever can do, I'm afraid."

"It is no service to her," said Brenda; "far from it. You will reveal her secret."

"Nothing can save that," he replied. "It is a mere dream to think it can be done."

"It is not a dream," rejoined Brenda. "It shall be kept a secret if possible. She is wise to wish it, though of course she should tell Mr. Alden, and that she will do as soon as her mind gets back to its proper balance after its long strain with his wretched story. But she is right in thinking that publication of it will leave a stain upon her and perhaps bring many sorrows to herself and Mr. Alden. It will be distorted and redistorted in the telling until the poor girl's name can never be clear of it. And in any case I have given my word. Mr. Elmendorf, will money help?"

Elmendorf was silent.

"I think you are not a man to take a bribe," she began.

"Yes, I am," said Elmendorf decisively, "but not just here. If the circumstances were different, why, I could be bought and sold like my associates. But this isn't the time nor the place."

"You would like to get out of this life into a better one," said Brenda.

"I suppose most of us would," replied Elmendorf, "except that dying is disagreeable."

Brenda laughed, as one sometimes will at a funeral, from the effect of contrast.

"I didn't mean that," she said. "I meant that you would like another way of earning your bread. And I think you might have very high ambitions in another career. My father will put you in the way of profitable business, but don't fancy I would tempt you with an empty promise. I am rich in my own right by inheritance from my mother, and I will be glad to help you. We will give this a color of perfectly honorable dealing, and it shall be so indeed. Take $50,000 of my money and select whatever business pleases you, and I will be a silent partner, an equal partner, in the enterprise."

"Fifty thousand dollars," said Elmendorf, with awe in his tones. "Why, Miss Maclane, this is what I have prayed for. The idea of a tenth of it is the explanation of my going on the force. And to think that it should come at last in a way that I can't touch it. 'Billy Elmendorf's luck,' as the boys say."

At this moment Kendall, passing through the corridor hastily, glanced in toward the window.

"Brenda! Come!" he said. "The nurse you left there has sent for me."

Brenda turned as white as paper.

"It is I who let her talk and excite herself!" she said huskily. "I may have killed her."

She turned and seized Elmendorf's arm.

"One thing more," she said almost in a whisper. "Remember my promise and also remember this—that Elsie has not said it was her husband who struck the blow. Do not make an error now for your own sake and for—for all of us."

CHAPTER XIX.

THE EVIDENCE OF DR. BLAIR.

DR. BLAIR'S office was beginning to gather the night shadows in its corners when Elmendorf entered, although the long June day was still bright without. The doctor was sitting on his couch, staring at the pretty pillow that Kendall had noticed. He had not troubled himself to rise as he called, "Come in!" in response to the detective's knock.

"Mr. Elmendorf," said he, "good evening, sir. What can I do for you?"

"I want to ask you a few questions, doctor," replied Elmendorf. "Hello! Had a burglary?"

He pointed to a desk in the corner that seemed to have been broken open.

"There was a blankbook that had contained a business memorandum," he said, "and it was locked up in that desk. A friend of mine was so anxious to see it that, calling in my absence, he did not wait for me to return. He broke the desk and got the book. But, unluckily for him, I had already removed the page on which the memorandum appeared."

"Blackmail?" queried Elmendorf.

"Something of the sort," was the reply.

"If I can be of any assistance, let me know," said the detective. "And now I want to talk about the case of Elsie Miller. There's a little medical point"—

"Why don't you ask Kendall?"

"Dr. Kendall is not talkative," said Elmendorf, "and"—

"Neither am I," responded Blair. "However, let's hear your question."

"You remember," said Elmendorf, seating himself and looking across the table in the center of the room, his arms resting upon it, "that Miss Miller was stabbed in a peculiar way. There was a little mark, a scar you might call it, just below the collar bone on the left side"—

"The mark of what we call a 'green' fracture," said Blair; "that is, the bone was broken in youth. I understand she fell against a sharp point of something while she was at play. The rib at that spot was permanently weakened and somewhat depressed afterward, but not enough to interfere with the lung."

"It was no disfigurement when she wore a low cut dress, was it?" asked Elmendorf.

"Quite the contrary," replied Blair. "It looked like a large dimple."

"An ordinary man wouldn't have known what it was, eh?"

"Probably not."

"The knife couldn't have struck there by accident," said Elmendorf. "It looks to me like one of those freaks of a murderer who has brooded over the crime in advance."

"Curious point," said Blair.

"So it seemed to me," said Elmendorf, "and here's another. Of course the man who stabbed her meant to kill her."

"Certainly."

"A thief would have struck her on the head."

"I should think likely."

"So this was a murder case," said Elmendorf. "There was the intention to kill. Now, why didn't the murderer strike again?"

"He probably thought the wound was fatal," responded Blair.

"That's the queer part of it," said the detective. "I wouldn't have thought it was fatal. Most murderers go on stabbing; they strike half a dozen times in a sort of frenzy. This man was content with one blow, but it was a good one, and if the knife blade hadn't been bent"—

"Was it bent?" inquired Blair.

"Yes," was the reply. "And if the assassin was one who knew the location of the vital organs, but was at the time too much excited to notice the defect in the instrument, why, then, that bend in the blade may have saved her life."

"If it is saved," added Blair.

"It was certainly saved for a time," said the detective, "though every doctor who saw the wound immediately pronounced it fatal. That's a point in the case."

"From which you conclude—what?" said Blair, rising and taking a seat at the table opposite Elmendorf.

The detective did not immediately answer the question. He seemed to be deep in thought.

"By the way," he said suddenly, "there's another point while I remember it. I mean that letter."

"What letter?"

"The one Alden wrote and Elsie never got," replied Elmendorf. "The postman really delivered it, of course, though he won't testify positively. It was undoubtedly put by the servant under the door of the vestibule, that little hall leading to Miss Miller's room. It was put under that door, but not far enough."

"Not far enough?"

"No. Somebody came along and pulled it out. If it happened to be a man who was in love with Miss Miller, the reading of it couldn't have been pleasant. But how did the man get there?"

"I don't know," said Blair.

"As to the motive," continued the detective, "that's pretty clear now. Miss Miller has told about her marriage. She hasn't named the man, but you know him."

"Yes," said Blair; "I know him."

He took up a very little bottle from the table and began to turn it idly in his hands.

"Now, then," said Elmendorf, "let's recapitulate. The murderer was a man who knew of that scar."

"Anybody might have seen that," rejoined Blair.

"He knew what it was," continued Elmendorf. "He also was a man who at the first glance believed that wound which he had inflicted to be fatal. We conclude that he was a doctor."

"Very pretty," said Blair.

"The individual subsequently tried to poison Miss Miller," said the detective, "and his way of doing it also bears out the theory that he was one who had a knowledge of medicine. He knew just what poison to employ, and he guessed that there would be some sort of food substance in the room into which the poison could be put. Now, besides being a doctor, what was he?"

"A scoundrel, I should say," replied Blair.

"He was a man who could go in and out of Mrs. Simmons' house when he pleased," said Elmendorf. "He was not one who depended upon any imperfect catch of a door. Perhaps he had lived in the house and had never given up his key. Anyhow it is certain that he went to see Miss Miller at 9 o'clock in the morning, an hour when most men would not think they had a right to call, but one who claimed to be her husband might. He saw that letter sticking out from under the door. He stole it, and he said after reading it, 'If not mine, then no man's.' He was a murderer in his heart, then."

"You mean to imply," said Blair, "that he had been accustomed to go in and out of that house without ringing the bell; that he was her husband, though she would not see him except when he presented himself at her door to plead and to be sent away, with his heart on fire. Well, I think that may be true."

"Undoubtedly," said Elmendorf, "but who was the man?"

There was a rap at the door, and Blair said "Excuse me" quite conventionally as he crossed the room to open it. He exchanged some words with a servant and for a few seconds stood outside, but his left hand was always visible upon the door, as Elmendorf carefully noted. When he returned to his seat, he set down the very small bottle upon the table.

"I had reasoned so far early in the case," continued Elmendorf, "and had even made an experiment with a person whom I had suspected. I cut my hand and let him bandage it, though that proved not to be necessary, for the man acquitted himself instantly by saying that I had cut 'an artery' when there was plainly no arterial bleeding, to say nothing of the location of the injury. So he surely wasn't a doctor."

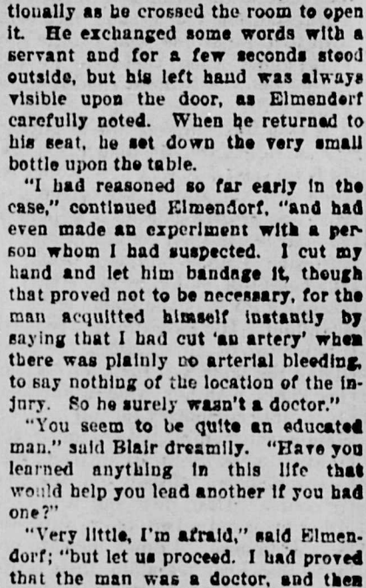
"You seem to be quite an educated man," said Blair dreamily. "Have you learned anything in this life that would help you lead another if you had one?"

"Very little, I'm afraid," said Elmendorf; "but let us proceed. I had proved that the man was a doctor, and then came the Philadelphia story. You know what happened over there. The husband ran out for a doctor. That floored me at first, and I had to think it out."

"I was afraid she was poisoned," said Blair calmly, "and dared not be alone with her if she should die."

"You!" exclaimed Elmendorf, rising. "You! Well"—and he sat down again—"it doesn't surprise me!"

"You came here to get me," responded Blair. "I knew it as soon as you sat down there. I had no chance, though she promised to shield me in return for my clearing Miss Maclane. She'd have done it anyway, of course. That she had already proved. She was ashamed, ashamed, deadly ashamed, and sick to the soul of her for having ever loved me. Well, it's all over. If you know what happened in Philadelphia, it only remained for you to find the New York doctor. He's in Europe, however; left a week or more ago. His name is Osborne. Any more information I can give you, Mr. Elmendorf? It's all up. I might as well talk."



His left hand was always visible upon the door.

(To be Continued.)

THE WALKER OF THE SNOW.

"Speed on, speed on, good Master!
The camp lies far away;
We must cross the haunted valley
Before the close of day.

"How the snow-blight came upon me
I will tell you as I go—
The blight of the shadow-hunter,
Who walks the midnight snow.

"To the cold December heaven,
Came the pale moon and the stars,
As the yellow sun was sinking
Behind the purple bars.

"The snow was deeply drifted
Upon the ridges drear,
That lay for miles around me
And the camps for which we steer.

"'Twas silent on the hillside,
And by the solemn wood,
No sound of life or motion
To break the solitude.

"Save the wailing of the moosebird,
With a plaintive note and low,
And the skating of the red leaf,
Upon the frozen snow.

"And said I, 'Though dark is falling,
And far the camp must be,
Yet my heart it would be lightsome
If I had but company.'

"And then I sang and shouted,
Keeping measure as I sped,
To the harp-twang of the snowshoe,
As it sprang beneath my tread.

"Not far into the valley
Had I dipped upon my way,
When a dusky figure joined me,
In a capuchin of grey,

"Bending upon the snowshoes,
With a long and limber stride;
And I hailed the dusky stranger
As we traveled side by side.

"But no token of communion
Gave he by word or look,
And the fear-chill fell upon me
At the crossing of the brook.

"For I saw by the sickly moonlight
As I followed, bending low,
That the walking of the stranger
Left no footmarks on the snow.

"Then the fear-chill gathered o'er me,
Like a shroud around me cast,
As I sank upon the snowdrift,
Where the shadow-hunter passed,

"And the other trappers found me,
Before the break of day,
With my dark hair blanched and whitened
As the snow in which I lay.

"But they spoke not as they raised me,
For they knew that in the night
I had seen the Shadow-hunter,
And had withered in his light.

"Sancta Maria speed us!
The sun is falling low—
Before us lies the valley
Of the Walker of the Snow."

—Charles Dawson Shanly.

Mimickry In Caterpillars.

A very large caterpillar stretched itself from the foliage of a tree which I was examining and startled me by its resemblance to a small snake. The first three segments behind the head were dilatable at the will of the insect and had on each side a large black pupillated spot, which resembled the eye of the snake. It was a poisonous or viperine species mimicked and not an innocuous snake. This was proved by the imitation of keeled scales on the crown, which was produced by the recumbent feet as the caterpillar threw itself backward. I carried off the caterpillar and alarmed every one in the village where I was then living to whom I showed it.—"Records of a Naturalist In the Amazon."

Accomplished.

Ethel—Isn't Judy newsy?

Mayme—Isn't she, though? She tells so much I don't see how she gets time to hear anything.

Eve's Daughter For Sure.

Mother—Why are you so naughty, Dorothy?

Dorothy (aged three)—'Cause it's easier, muzzer.—Comfort.

A WOMAN'S ADVICE.

To Those who Suffer from Headaches, Backaches and Ailments Peculiar to the Sex.

Every woman needs plenty of pure, rich, red blood and sound nerves to carry her safely through her times of pain and sickness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good in a special way for women. They actually make new health-giving blood. They give ease, strength and vigor. They stimulate all the organs to perform their functions regularly and well. They banish all pains and depression, all headaches and backaches, and all the secret distress that only a woman knows.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills bring the sparkle to dull eyes and the rosy glow of health to cheeks once pale and pinched with silent suffering. They bring health and strength when all else fails. Here is a bit of strong proof from Mrs. John McKerr, Chickney, N.W.T., who says: "For some years I was greatly afflicted with the ailments that make the lives of so many of my sex miserable. I tried many medicines, but found nothing to relieve me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have made me feel like a new person; the almost continuous suffering I endured has passed away, and life no longer seems the burden it once did. I know other women who have been similarly benefitted, and I think the pills are worth their weight in gold to all who suffer from female complaints or general prostration."

All over the land are suffering women who can obtain new health and strength through the use of these pills. Only the genuine should be taken, and these bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, or sent by mail by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Toilet of the Cat.

Cats, large and small, make the most careful toilet of any class of animals, excepting some of the opossums. The lions and tigers wash themselves in exactly the same manner as the cat, wetting the dark, rubberlike ball of the fore foot and inner toe and passing it over the face and behind the ears. The foot is thus at the same time a face sponge and brush, and the rough tongue combs the rest of the body.

London has the largest proportion of insane of any English city, the number being 361 per 100,000. Nottingham is a close second, with 342 per 100,000.

We are won't to look forward to troubles with fear of what they will inflict, but back upon them with wonder at what they have saved us from.

In 1812 there were only 400 people in the United Kingdom with incomes of £5,000 a year and over. To-day nearly 4,000 people enjoy this income.

So queer is the sentiment of some men that, though it brings them the misery of their life, they will keep their wedding day in sacred remembrance.

THE SUFFERINGS OF WOMAN

Many Irregularities and Weaknesses, Much Pain and Misery Which Can be Permanently Overcome by Using

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

No woman can expect to have good health unless the monthly uterine action is regular, and any breaking of this law of nature not only causes much vain and suffering but may make her an invalid for the rest of her life.

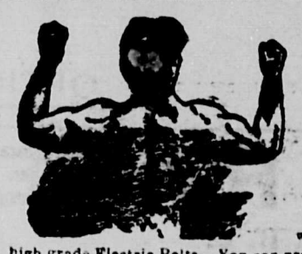
Nearly all derangements of the feminine organism are due to thin, watery blood, a poor circulation or lack of nerve force. Whether the menses are irregular, insufficient, profuse or painful the cause of trouble rests with the condition of the blood and nerves, and soon disappears when these are restored to health and vigor.

The dull, aching pain in the back and thighs, the cramps in the abdomen, the distressing headaches, the irritability and feelings of utter weariness will disappear when Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is used to put the blood and nerves in proper condition.

It is usually in girlhood that the irregularities have their beginning and hence, mothers, the necessity of looking to the health of your daughters during the period of change. A few words of advice at this point may save them from a life of ill-health and misery.

From girlhood to the change of life, for the nursing mother and every trying time in woman's life Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of inestimable value, because it forms new red blood, insures good circulation and revitalizes the wasted and depleted nerve cells. It gives health, strength and buoyancy, rounds out the form, increases flesh and weight and builds up the system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of nature's most powerful restoratives and cannot fail to benefit you. Fifty cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanson Bates & Co., Toronto.



FREE TRIAL FOR 90 DAYS.

Not a penny down. Simply drop me a postal card with your name and address and I will forward you at once one of my latest Improved high grade Electric Belts. You can use it three months, then pay me if cured, and the price will be only half what others ask for their inferior belts. If not cured you can return the Belt to me at my expense and YOUR WORD WILL DECIDE. I am willing to trust you entirely, knowing that I have the best and most perfect Belt used in Canada to-day, and nine men in ten always pay when cured.

I WILL TRUST YOU.

This modern Belt is the most perfect and complete ever invented. It will cure all cases of Rheumatism, Varicocele, Indigestion, Lumbago, Weak Back, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Complaints, Losses and those weaknesses caused by abuse and excess. I will also send absolutely

FREE

A beautiful illustrated Medical Book which should be read by all weak men. This will be sent free, sealed in plain wrapper, all charges prepaid. It is free and can be had for the asking. Don't neglect this splendid opportunity to regain your health. Write to-day.

DR. J. G. MACDONALD 2362 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

ARE YOU BUILDING?

IF SO USE EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

THE BEST BUILDING PAPER MADE.

It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheeting houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.

Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

A CANADIAN EGYPTOLOGIST.

Found Pharaoh's Tomb—Important Discovery by a Toronto Explorer.

Mr. C. T. Currelley, M.A., of Toronto, assistant on the Egyptian Exploration Fund staff, had recently the good fortune to discover the tomb of Aahames, first King of the eighteenth dynasty, the Pharaoh of the Bible, who "knew not Joseph," and under whom the oppression of the Hebrews commenced. This tomb had been searched for for some years without success, and its discovery is one that account even more gratifying than it would otherwise be. The tomb is described as one of the largest known, the entry being by a shaft or well sunk in the rock of the desert and forty-five feet in diameter. At the bottom of this is a square chamber, which no doubt opens into various passages and chambers, as is usual in such tombs.

The mummy of Aahames has already been discovered, having been removed from the tomb to a safer place during some turbulent period. The chief value of the discovery, however, will be in the historical material contained in the inscriptions with which the walls of such tombs are decorated, and which may perhaps throw light upon some important matters of sacred history.

Mr. Currelley left Egypt at the end of March to spend four months working on the pre-Mycenaean deposits of Crete under the British School of Archaeology. In addition to the valuable collection presented by the Egypt Exploration Fund to Victoria University last autumn, Mr. Currelley expects to ship further archaeological materials before leaving Egypt. The work of establishing a branch of the Egypt Exploration Fund in Toronto has been undertaken by the Chancellor of Victoria University.

Mind This.

It makes no difference whether it is chronic, acute or inflammatory

Rheumatism

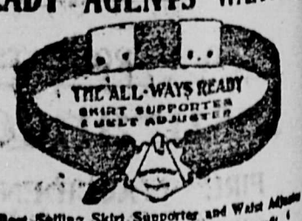
of the muscles or joints

St. Jacobs Oil

cures and cures promptly.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

LADY AGENTS WANTED



Best Selling Skirt Supporter and Waist Adjuster ever introduced. Sells at sight. Good profit. Send 25 cents for sample and terms to agents.

BRUSH & CO., Dept. W. TORONTO

Badly Behind Time.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "isn't it a pity that the morning newspapers are so much behind time?"

"In what respect?"

"Why, they never print the name of the winner of a horse race until the next day, when it is too late to bet."

Dissected.

Willie—Ma, can people leave parts of themselves in different places?

Ma—No. Don't be ridiculous.

Willie—Well, Mr. Jiggs said he was going to the Adirondacks for his lungs.

THE DRILL.

[Sl]OCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Emerson's Best Bequest.

[Th]e best thing that Emerson has left [is] his spirit, fine and high, stern and [swee]t. He took life in a royal way, [and] bore himself toward the eternal [mys]teries with serene courage and [daun]tless hope. His essays, which are [his m]ost characteristic work, have their [chief] value not as revelations of the [eterna]l order of life, not as discoveries [of th]e final meaning of things, but as [disc]losures of his own spirit. There is [in t]hese essays an immense mass of [trut]h, uttered in picturesque and mem[orab]le words. There is in them also [an i]mmense mass that is not true. The [Eme]rsonian hit and miss are upon [ever]y page, and side by side with a [gold]en and perfect sentence one finds [ludic]rous eccentricity. The origin of [this] strange compound of oracle and [imp]osition in Emerson lies in the con[fessi]onal character of his writing. He [spea]ks from within, and his generaliza[tion]s hit or miss according as his per[sona]l experience embodies a law of [hum]anity or a mere idiosyncrasy. That [a pe]rson speaks so often and so royally [for] man is his great distinction. That [he s]peaks so frequently for the idiosyn[cratic], the isolated and vain is his chief [fault]. We have a right to hold him at [his] best, and through the richness and [maj]esty of the confession we are [brou]ght face to face with the confessor. [R]ev. George A. Gordon, D. D., in [Atla]ntic.

Sea Serpents Breathe Air.

[Li]ke all other serpents, the sea ser[pen]ts, though permanently inhabiting [the] sea, are air breathers. The lateral [flat]tening of their tails greatly helps [the]m to swim in any direction, and [es]pecially enables them to rise rapid[ly] to the surface of the water to [brea]the. That they may do this the[y ar]e easily and securely their nostrils [are] placed at the very end of the muz[zle] and are furnished with valves, [whi]ch secure them from being entered [by] the water in which they live. [U]nlike other snakes, they cast their [skin]s in small pieces. Their eyes are [not] adapted to see well out of water, [and] thus they cannot when in the air [tak]e a good aim to bite. They feed on [sma]ll fishes, which they paralyze by [mea]ns of their poison; and thus they [hav]e nothing to fear from the spines [of t]he ...

[Min]ard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

[My]riads of people have wasted [thei]r whole lives waiting for some[bod]y to invent a flying machine. [whi]ch will take them to the pinnacle [of s]uccess without the trouble of [clim]bing.

[A]t the Yarmouth Y.M.C.A. Boys' [cam]p held at Tusket Falls last Aug[ust] I found MINARD'S LINIMENT [mos]t beneficial for sunburn, an im[med]iate relief for colic and tooth[ache].

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

[La]st year Britain sold 300 ships [of a]n average tonnage of 3,000 each [to] foreign countries. Among these [wer]e 20 warships.

[H]olloway's Corn Cure is a specific for [the] removal of corns and warts. We [hav]e never heard of its failing to cure [eve]n the worst kind.

[T]here is no rest for the man who [tak]es a vacation.

[P]ale, sickly children should use Mother [Gra]ves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are [one] of the principal causes of suffering [in] children and should be expelled from [the] system.

[B]ritish railways employ 534,141 [peo]ple, 20,461 engines, and 45,948 [pa]ssenger carriages, besides 671,000 [wa]ggons for minerals, etc.

[T]here are seven different branches [of] the Wesleyan Church in England; [bu]t the Wesleyan Methodists exceed [in] numbers the other four combined.

[I]n every million of England's pop[ula]tion 1,390 are blind or deaf [mu]tes; in Ireland the number of peo[ple] so affected is 1,940 per million.

[T]he Myling Head precipice, in [Str]omoe, one of the Faroe Islands, [ha]s a sheer drop of 2,00 feet from [cre]st to sea.

[A]lthough the Ceylon pearl-fishing [sea]son lasts but three to four weeks, [...]million oysters are brought to [th]e surface in that time.

[T]here is no policy like politeness; [an]d a good manner is the best thing [in] the world to get a good name, or [to] supply the want of it.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

[by] local applications, as they cannot [rea]ch the diseased portion of the ear. [Th]ere is only one way to cure deafness, [an]d that is by constitutional remedies. [Dea]fness is caused by an inflamed con[dit]ion of the mucous lining of the Eus[tac]hian Tube. When this tube gets in[fla]med you have a rumbling sound or im[per]fect hearing, and when it is entirely [clo]sed deafness is the result, and unless [the] inflammation can be taken out and [thi]s tube restored to its normal condi[tio]n, hearing will be destroyed for ever; [nin]e cases out of ten are caused by ca[tar]rh, which is nothing but an inflamed [con]dition of the mucous surfaces. [W]e will give One Hundred Dollars for [an]y case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) [tha]t cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh [Cu]re. Send for circulars, free. [A]ddress, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Tole[do], O.

[S]old by druggists, 75c.

[H]all's Family Pills are the best.

[T]o finish the moment to find the [jou]rney's end in every step of the [ro]ad, to live the greatest number [of] good hours, is wisdom.

Sayings of The Little Ones

Sunday School Teacher—Who dwelt in the garden of Eden, Mabel?

Little Mabel—Oh, I know—the Adamses!

"Johnny," said the teacher, "write a sentence containing the word 'contents.'"

After a few moments' hard labor Johnny submitted the following: "The contents of a cow is milk."

"Oh, mamma," exclaimed little Edith as a one armed man passed the house. "there goes a man in the same fix as my dolly! All the sawdust has runned out of his arm!"

One evening the mother of a three-year-old miss said: "Bessie, I see you yawning. It is time you were in bed."

"I wasn't yawning, mamma," replied Bessie. "That was a new kind of a smile."

Clarence, aged four, was looking out at the falling snow and, turning to his father, said, "Papa, do you remember the year when we didn't have any snow?"

"When was that?" asked papa.

"Why, last summer," replied Clarence.—Chicago News.

Quite a Difference.

"What is the difference between a gown and a creation?"

"I can't give you the exact figures but it's a small fortune."

A Novice.

Photographer—Did you ever sit for a photograph before?

Little Girl—No, sir. I've always stood.

BABY'S WELFARE.

Every mother is anxious for the health and welfare of her little ones, and Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine to make baby well and keep it well. Thousands of mothers keep the Tablets constantly in the house—they say they would not be without them. As proof of this Mrs. Geo. Kilgore, Wellwood, Man., says:—"Having used Baby's Own Tablets for some time I can truthfully say that they are the best medicine I have ever used for little ones. I think so highly of the Tablets that I always keep them in the house."

A medicine, like Baby's Own Tablets, which so many mothers praise, is the right one for your little ones. They are guaranteed to contain neither opiates or other harmful drugs, and can be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. Good for teething troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fevers, worms and all the minor ailments of children. Sold by druggists, or may be had by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A man begins to go down the moment he ceases to look up.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N. Y. writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be dreaded disease Dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommended I tried one box of Parmelee's Vegetable ... I tried one box of Parmelee's Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money."

The men of Sweden are to be taxed by weight. Every man tipping the scales at 125 pounds will pay a certain sum annually, and those who weigh 180 will pay double that sum. There is considerable dissatisfaction over this novel method of raising revenue.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

In Denmark any person who at the age of 21 pays to the State a sum of £6 10s. is entitled, if he reaches the age of 65, to an annuity of £13. But if he dies before that age the money is forfeited.

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. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

Herat holds the record of being the most often besieged of the world world. It has been taken and retaken fifty times.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

The Victoria Medal.

The Victoria medal is made out of bronze from Russian guns captured in the Crimean war. The design is the work of the prince consort of Queen Victoria. The medals are made separately and only when one is needed. Thus when some soldier or sailor, no matter what his rank may be, has shown "conspicuous bravery or devotion to the country in the presence of danger," as the act reads, the war office sends to the royal jewelers the bronze needed for the metal. It is carefully cast, filed smooth around the edges and then the design is brought out by chasing. The soldier's medal is suspended by a red ribbon and that of the sailor by a blue piece of silk.

A Letter to Mother.

"You promised mother a letter. Write it now," is one of the mottoes on the walls of the Nagasaki Home For Seamen, a motto that, it is asserted, has restrained more men from going wrong than almost any other influence of the place. Wanderers over the globe are not the only ones who need such a reminder. Indeed they might be able to give lessons in filial duty to many who have never realized how fortunate they are that home and mother are not far away, but near at hand.

TRIED AGAIN AND WAS CURED

A. Bailey, after Repeated Disappointments, used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

And now his Old Pain is Gone for Good and he Can do any Kind of Stooping or Lifting Work.

Winnipeg, Man., June 29.—(Special).—So many deaths are now charged to Kidney Disease and ailments resulting from disordered Kidneys that the cure of Mr. H. Bailey, of 256 Patrick street, of this city, is being widely discussed. Mr. Bailey says:

"Some time ago I suffered a lot with pains across my back and in the region of the Kidneys. I had spent considerable money in England treating this ailment, but got no permanent relief.

"All by chance I read of some wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills and though my previous failures made me hesitate I finally decided to try them. It was a fortunate thing for me that I did.

"After taking three boxes, I found myself perfectly free from any pain whatever, and no matter what stooping or lifting work I do, I never have the old pain.

"It is now two years since I was cured, and I think in justice to Dodd's Kidney Pills, I have the right to recommend them to anyone suffering from Kidney Disease."

Foolish men make troubles the main themes of their lives; wise men look upon them merely as incidents.

Is Sir Gilbert Parker generally considered a novel statesman?

None Left To Bother You After Using

Wilson's Fly Pads

Sold Everywhere. 10 cents

B & C CORSETS

HAVE NO BRASS EYELETS

SOFT LOOP EYELETS

NEVER SHOW THROUGH THE GOWN

THEY CORRODE NOR STAIN UNDERGARMENTS

AND WILL NOT ...

He who dives to the bottom of pleasure brings up more gravel than pearls.

FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a distressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone and despondency has taken hold on the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

With plenty of ambition and hustle any man is equipped for wonder-working.

Tenderness is all right in its way, but it is seldom weighed out by the butcher.

THE PUBLIC should bear in mind that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has nothing in common with the impure, deteriorating class of so-called medicinal oils. It is eminently pure and efficacious—relieving pain and lameness, stiffness of the joints and muscles, and sores or hurts, besides being an excellent specific for rheuma...

It is never too late to learn that you may be too previous.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Only a loving mother can weep bitter tears over a lost child, and then wield the slipper energetically when it returns.

The man who does the little thing well is always ready to do the big thing better.

When a man worships nothing but his own brain he usually calls himself an atheist.

There are very few cleansing operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean. 1B

A PINCH OF SALT.

As Necessary in Our Daily Life as in Our Daily Food.

How could we get on without salt? In our daily food, as in our daily life, a little of it is necessary, and the absence of it takes away from the flavor of everything we eat. The "salt of life" which we hear about signifies the health, vigor and wit which we find in life. There was a time in countries far from the sea when primitive man never used salt in his food, and it was only when nations advanced in civilization that salt became an absolute necessity.

But it was not alone as food that salt was valued. Among the ancients a salt spring was regarded as a gift of the gods, and it was believed that any salt found in the soil lent it a peculiar sanctity and made it a place where prayers were most readily heard. Every meal that included salt had a certain sacred character, creating a bond of piety and friendship between host and guest; hence the expression, "There is salt between us," meaning friendship, and to be "untrue to salt" means to be disloyal or ungrateful.

In the middle ages, when all classes and degrees sat at the same board, they were placed according to rank, above or below the great saltcellar, which always stood in the middle and marked the dividing social line. "Above the salt" meant "of high degree." Below the salt were the yeomanry, serfs and vassals of the feudal days. A good description of this custom may be found in "Ivanhoe" where Cedric, the Saxon, entertains his vassals and friends.

A pinch of salt is always considered lucky in cooking. To take anything "with a pinch of salt" means to excuse or make allowances for it. A "salt" is a sailor. To salt one's conversation means to make it sparkle. Salt is always employed in a sense of benefit or strength.

The Bible has many references to salt, among them being "Ye are the salt of the earth," Matthew v, 13, and St. Paul says, "Let your speech be always with grace seasoned with salt."

Salt is used by Catholics in baptism. They consider it a symbol of wisdom and put a few grains in the mouth of the person baptized.

DON'T GET ANGRY.

Fire in the heart sends smoke in the head.—German Proverb.

An envious man waxes lean at the fatness of his neighbor.—Socrates.

One of the very best of all earthly possessions is self possession.—G. D. Prentice.

The fire you kindle for your enemy often burns yourself more than him.—Chinese Proverb.

The envious man pines in plenty, like Tantalus up to the chin in water and yet thirsty.—T. Adams.

An irritable man lies like a hedgehog rolled up the wrong way, tormenting himself with his own prickles.—E. P. Hood.

Lamentation is the only musician that always, like a screech owl, alights and sits on the roof of an angry man. —Plutarch.

A man can easily be intoxicated with anger as with wine; both produce a temporary insanity, and during the paroxysm he should be avoided as a madman.—J. Bartlett.

Night Air.

One of the bugbears of old time people is night air, and there is little exaggeration in saying that the superstition against night air has killed more people than the free circulation of it has ever injured. There is abundance of proof that night air is injurious to no one. On the contrary, people who sleep outdoors under the mere protection of a tent are the healthiest of all people, and the practice has largely gained in popularity of late years under wider knowledge of hygiene for people in delicate health to go in camping parties and breathe the balsam of the night air. The vigor gained from a few weeks of such an outing is a marked proof that the old prejudice against night air is as foolish as most other old wives' whims.—Exchange.

Talent and Vocation.

Each man has his own vocation. The talent is the call. There is one direction in which all space is open to him. He has faculties silently inviting him thither to endless exertion. He is like a ship in a river. He runs against obstructions on every side but one. On that side all obstruction is taken away, and he sweeps serenely over God's depths into an infinite sea. This talent and this call depend on his organization or the mode in which the general soul incarnates itself in him.—Emerson.

Young Men and Maidens.

Life would become intolerable if girls could not be on frank and uncoquettish terms with men of their own age or some years their seniors. The idea that because two young people may have a great deal in common they must also be in love is happily dying out. No one is hurt, no one is compromised, when a friendship does not lead to marriage.—John Oliver Hobbes in Pall Mall Magazine.

A Sorry Finish.

Kadleigh—Your wife is always outspoken, isn't she?

Henpeck—Yes, but I try to be that way, too, sometimes.

Kadleigh—Really?

Henpeck—Yes, but whenever I venture to be outspoken it ends in my being outtalked.

Music beckons the human race on and is followed by the two great columns, the joyous, light hearted and happy and the sorrowful, wretched and despairing.

A DUTCH TREAT

is one where all concerned receive just the equivalent of what they give. Rather a good principle to do business on. In every pound of OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN FLOUR you get the full value of your money in sweet, wholesome, nutritious food. It's the very best there is in flour. For goodness sake use

Ogilvie's Hungarian.

"The honorable gentlemen opposite may scarcely credit this, but it is my firm belief that if a few boxes of these most excellent cigars had been judiciously distributed among the Boer Generals their savage natures would have been soothed and that cruel war might never have taken place."

The Chamberlain CIGAR

The acknowledged Leader.

J. M. Fourtier, Limited, Montreal.

FOR

Bilious and Nervous Disorders

Sick Headache and Constipation,

TAKE

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

They cure Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, etc. The First Dose will give relief in twenty minutes. This is no fiction. For a Weak Stomach, Disordered Liver and Impaired Digestion they act like "Magic". Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try a Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be WITHOUT A RIVAL.

BEECHAM'S PILLS taken as directed, will quickly restore females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system.

Sold by all Druggists in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

CANADA'S LARGEST OUTFITTING STORE

To the Ladies.

We have at present on hand one of the best selected and most complete stocks of

COSTUMES AND WAISTS

for Summer wear to be found in Canada. The garments are the most exquisite creations in style and material to be found on the market, and at prices to suit all pockets.

OUR SPECIAL SUMMER CATALOGUE

with cuts which are exact reproductions of these lines, containing also some interesting information in regard to Men's and Boys' Clothing, will be mailed you FREE on receipt of your name and address.

PHILIP JAMIESON

Retailer and Manufacturer 14 Toronto, Ont.

Advise your friends to use

GOLD STANDARD TEA.

They will owe you a debt of gratitude ever after.

It Tells in the Show Ring

If you hope to exhibit your stock at the Fall Fairs, start now and get them in perfect health by using

Dick's Blood Purifier

It will help you to carry off the Blue Ribbon.

Fifty Cents per package.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., Montreal, Agents.

The hopeful man never gets anything, but he has lots of fun keeping on guessing.

Bismuth and nickel-steel have both the curious property of expanding when cool instead of contracting, like other metals.

If the truth is mighty and will prevail, it should show more signs of becoming prevalent.

The total rental of land in Ireland is estimated at £9,065,000.

THE SLOCAN DRILL

C. E. SMITHERINGALE, Editor and Prop.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT

SLOCAN, - - - - - B. C.

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

Certificates of Improvement, $7 each.

Transient advertisements at same rates as legal advertising.

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

Commercial Rates made known upon application.

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

Address all letters to—

THE SLOCAN DRILL,
Slocan, B. C.

FRIDAY, JULY 10th, 1903.

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

Only five weeks more till the voters' list closes, so get your name in at once if you wish to share in the fun on election day.

John Riordan, secretary of the Miners' Union at Phoenix, will make the run in the Grand Forks riding as a Socialist candidate.

Labor candidates are likely to be put up in the Greenwood, Rossland, Fernie, Kaslo, Revelstoke, Nanaimo, and Vancouver ridings. Grand Forks has one nominated and the feeling is growing for one in the Slocan.

Straws show which way the current is running. Smith Curtis, in a speech at Rossland last week, when he rendered an account of his stewardship in the legislature, warned his audience to beware of Joe Martin and his manipulations. He also paid his respects to W.B.B. McInnes, and declared the Liberal party should purify itself by discarding both men. Dr. Clarke, president of the West Lillooet Liberal Association, in a letter to the press, resigns his position and withdraws from the party, thereby causing a sensation. His stated reason is that his party is not protecting Canadian industries, nor safeguarding the interests of the country generally. These two examples demonstrate the "harmony" prevailing in Liberal ranks.

Hon. Chas. Wilson and Hon. R. F. Green have gone to Ottawa, to again urge upon the Laurier government the various important claims of this province. Among those claims will be that further Oriental immigration, including Japanese, be strictly prohibited, and that the provincial legislation seeking to restrict the competition of the Mongolian races be allowed to stand; also that the Dominion government do not disallow bill No. 16, cancelling the patents to the famous land grants in East Kootenay. With these vital issues kept prominently to the front, every person must admit the Conservative government is living up to the party creed: seeking to advance the best interests of the people of the province. In particular is this so relative to the valuable petroleum lands in East Kootenay. The Conservative party stands as an unit to preserve the ground for the people, and they will contest that fact every inch of the way with the C.P.R. Should the C. P.R. win out on it, then the Grit government at Ottawa will be alone to blame.

Public feeling has compelled the Laurier government to acknowledge the principle of government ownership of railways, in regard to the application of the Grand Trunk Pacific road for assistance. After taking ample time to consider the project, the government announce their determination to extend the Intercolonial from Monckton to Winnipeg, with running powers thereon to any road asking the privilege. It will be leased, however, for 50 years to the Grand Trunk, they to pay the government for the concession. From Winnipeg to the coast the government will guarantee the three per cent bonds of the company to 75 per cent of the total cost, $13,000 a mile being the limit on the prairie and $30,000 per mile in the mountains. Freight rates will be subject to government supervision, with also the right to purchase. Canadian national spirit is developing along right lines, and it is satisfactory to know that the government shows its willingness to hearken to the voice of the people rather than to that of the capitalistic humbug.

Thanks are certainly due the Dominion government for their substantial recognition of the importance of the silver-lead industry of this province, in that they have met the manifold petitions for assistance from the country by granting a bonus to the miners of lead. It covers a period of five years, with a yearly payment of $500,000. The sum of $15 per ton is to be given on ore mined up to 33,330 tons, but should there be more than that mined then the rate per ton will be reduced proportionately. At the same time the $15 bounty carries only if the London price be £12 10s or less; above that figure the bounty tapers off. It is inferred, also, that the ore shall be treated in Canada, though provision is made for treatment abroad should local rates go too high. The bounty will undoubtedly assist a languishing industry, but Slocan mine-owners feel that the benefit will be realized in East Kootenay more than among themselves. Such big producers of lead as the North Star, Sullivan, and St. Eugene could supply the full quota of ore themselves and they would undoubtedly get favored treatment from the smelters, so shutting out the smaller mines. Objection, too, is taken to the limitation placed on the output and London price, the contention being made that the bounty should be unlimited to be really effective. To the old free traders of the Liberal party the bonus is rather distasteful, they looking upon it as a thinly veiled sop to their anti-protection proclivities. Still, there is latitude enough for them to slide round the protection corner—provided no one is looking.

DRILL POINTS.

Glen Campbell pulled his freight from here on Tuesday.

Special prices on odd ends of flannelette, to clear, at Arnot's.

The Lardo branch railway will be opened for traffic about the 15th.

Rossland claims to have stolen the trainmen's excursion from Slocan.

Born.—In Slocan, on July 8th, the wife of J. T. Smith, of a daughter.

R. B. Sparkman has been transferred as relieving agent to Castlegar.

Mrs. T. B. Linton and family, of Rossland, are visiting friends in town.

Miss O'Neil is home from the New Westminster convent school on her vacation.

Mrs. R. J. McPhee arrived in from Spokane on Tuesday, on a short visit to her husband.

W.T. Shatford returned on Tuesday from his eastern trip, extending over several months.

Big reductions in shirt waists, to clear stock for fall goods. Call and get one at Arnot's.

The Bank of Commerce, Sandon, has closed up and the fixtures taken to Morrissey Mines.

George Nichol took out a gang of men on Monday to commence the repairs to the Springer road.

An unknown man was killed by a C.P.R. train near Moyie last Friday. He was asleep on the track.

W. A. Coplen, formerly of this place, has been put in charge of the mineral exhibit at the Spokane fair.

Miss Milne, nurse at the hospital, left here on Thursday for Toronto, previous to going to Dawson.

James Baker returned on Friday from attending the annual meeting of the W.F. of M. at Denver, Col.

L. J. Edwards, station agent, returned from his holiday jaunt to the maritime provinces on Thursday eve.

For the week ending June 30 the C.P.R. receipts were $1,318,000, as against $965,500 for the same week in last year.

Slocan is a great place for meetings. On Tuesday evening there were gatherings of the Anglicans, firemen, Grits and Tories.

T. B. Hall and family have removed to the Bosun mine, at New Denver, where the former will have charge of the messhouse.

Miss Hewton, teacher in the primary department of the school, has resigned her position, to accept another in Grand Forks.

Uncle Sam's sons loyally celebrated the glorious Fourth here. There was more noise and a larger display of bunting than even on the 1st.

A special meeting of the Miners' Union will be held tonight, July 10, at 7.30. As important business will be brought up, a full attendance is desired.

Mrs. A. York, accompanied by the balance of her family, left Tuesday morning for Edmonton, followed by the best wishes of a large circle of friends.

A Seattle syndicate has purchased from James Dunsmuir 50,000 acres of timber lands on Vancouver Island, paying therefor $1,000,000. It had been in the family since 1850.

An adjourned vestry meeting was held in the Anglican church on Tuesday night. Arrangements were made for the raising of the clergyman's stipend and for general expenses.

Hiram Robertson bedecked himself in a most impossible Shamrock uniform on Wednesday, with flags and a flaring green tie, and had his picture took, which will be sent to Sir Thomas Lipton.

For the year ending 30th June there were no less than 124,655 immigrants landed in Canada, about 45,000 of whom came from the United States.

The fire brigade, at their meeting on Tuesday night, authorized the sending of a warm letter of thanks to Capt. McLennan and crew of the Slocan, for their valuable services at the fire on Tuesday.

Rev. W. E. Knowles, who was one of the earlier pastors of Knox church, paid a flying visit here over Thursday night, on his way home from attending the Presbyterian assembly at Vancouver. He is now located at Chatham, Ont.

Rain again caused a postponement of the Knox Sabbath school picnic on Tuesday, the event taking place on Wednesday afternoon, on the grounds near the Y. There was a large attendance of children and friends and a jolly time was put in.

A party of upwards of a dozen townspeople went down to Winlaw on Tuesday, to search for the body of Miss Watson, who was drowned in the Slocan river last week. They were to remove the upper log jam and expected to find the body underneath.

Rev. D. W. Scott will preach the annual Orangemen's sermon on Sabbath evening, in the Methodist church. Subject, "The men that make the nation"—Isa. xxxii., 2. Special music will be rendered on the occasion. The brethren will march to the church in a body.

The Nelson News of Saturday purloined a number of items from THE DRILL—a common occurrence—among them being one relating to the Rose claim, owned by Frank Dick. The News makes itself ridiculous when it states "the ledge was not cut, but large chunks of rich goat were uncovered."

For Sale, Cheap.

A PARTY, being desirous of leaving this locality, offers for sale, at a very low price for cash, his property, consisting of a one and one-half story dwelling and lot in Brandon, and an improved lot, 60x208 feet, in Slocan. Both properties are in first-class condition, being well fenced, and the lots planted in orchard and small fruits. For further particulars apply to:

R. A. BRADSHAW

CONSERVATIVE PLATFORM

[Adopted at Revelstoke, September 13th, 1902.]

1. That this convention reaffirms the policy of the party in matters of provincial roads and trails; the ownership and control of railways, and the development of the agricultural resources of the province as laid down in the platform adopted in October, 1899, which is as follows:

"To actively aid in the construction of trails throughout the undeveloped portions of the province and the building of provincial trunk roads of public necessity.

"To adopt the principles of government ownership of railways in so far as the circumstances of the province will admit, and the adoption of the principle that no bonus should be granted to any railway company which does not give the government of the province control of rates over lines bonused, together with the option of purchase.

"To actively assist by state aid in the development of the agricultural resources of the province."

2. That in the meantime and until the railway policy above set forth can be accomplished a general railway act be passed, giving freedom to construct railways under certain approved regulations, analagous to the system that has resulted in such extensive railway construction in the United States, with so much advantage to trade and commerce.

3. That to encourage the mining industry, the taxation of metalliferous mines should be on the basis of a percentage on the net profits.

4. That the government ownership of telephone systems should be brought about as a first step in the acquisition of public utilities.

5. That a portion of every coal area hereafter to be disposed of should be reserved from sale or lease, so that state owned mines may be easily accessible, if their operation becomes necessary or advisable.

6. That in the pulp land leases provision should be made for reforesting and that steps should be taken for the general preservation of forests by guarding against the wasteful destruction of timber.

7. That the legislature and government of the province should persevere in the effort to secure the exclusion of Asiatic labor.

8. That the matter of better terms in the way of subsidy and appropriations for the province should be vigorously pressed upon the Dominion government.

9. That the silver-lead industries of the province be fostered and encouraged by the imposition of increased customs duties on lead and lead products imported into Canada, and that the Conservative members of the Dominion House be urged to support any motion introduced for such a purpose.

10. That as industrial disputes almost invariably result in great loss and injury both to the parties directly concerned and to the public, legislation should be passed to provide means for an amicable adjustment of such disputes between employers and employees.

11. That it is advisable to foster the manufacture of the raw products of the province within the province as far as practicable by means of taxation on the said raw products, subject to rebate of the same in whole or part when manufactured in British Columbia.

Conservative Conventions.

At a meeting of the executive of the Provincial Conservative Association, held at Vancouver, the province was divided into five divisions for organization purposes. The Kootenay-Boundary division is made up of the following provincial election districts: Revelstoke, Columbia, Fernie, Cranbrook, Ymir, Kaslo, Slocan, Grand Forks, Greenwood, the City of Rossland, and the City of Nelson. At the same meeting the following resolutions were adopted:

1. That conventions for nominating candidates for members of the legislative assembly be made up of delegates chosen as follows:

(a) In city electoral districts, one delegate for every fifty and fraction of fifty votes polled at the provincial election held in 1900, and if the city is divided into wards, the proportion of delegates for each ward shall be based on the vote polled in each ward at the last municipal election.

(b) In other electoral districts, one delegate for every fifty or fraction of fifty votes polled at the provincial election held in 1900, the delegates to be apportioned to polling places, or as near thereto as will be fair to the voters of the different neighborhoods.

2. The election of delegates shall be at public meetings, held at a designated central place in each polling division, or in each ward in city electoral districts, if the city is divided into wards. At such public meetings only those who pledge themselves to vote for the candidate or candidates selected at the nominating convention shall be entitled to a vote for delegates.

3. Two weeks notice shall be given of the public meetings at which delegates are to be elected, and nominating conventions shall be held in city electoral districts two days after the day on which delegates are elected, and in other electoral districts seven days after. All nominations throughout the province to be made at a designated central place in each electoral district, and on the same day.

4. All notices of the date of public meetings for the election of delegates to nominating conventions, the apportionment of delegates, and the place and date of nominating conventions in the several electoral districts shall be prepared by the member of the executive of the division in which the electoral districts are situate, and issued over the names of the president and secretary of the Provincial Conservative Association.

A meeting of the provincial executive will be held at Vancouver within a month, and the date for holding district nominating conventions will then be fixed.

JOHN HOUSTON,
President of the Provincial Conservative Association

Nelson, June 8th, 1903.

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

June 29—Boston, n f Ten Mile, Dunc Graham.

Butte, same, M Murphy.

Juno, 1st n f Lemon, J Radcliff

ASSESSMENTS.

June 29—Tin Plate, Regina, Constance, Margery, Ida W,

30—Danube, Lone Dutchman, Shenandoah, Johannah.

July 2—Mollie, Hazelton, Hamilton, Pendleton, Little Chiffie, Black Cloud, Ve fraction, Exe, Lily, Young Dominion.

3—Champion, Champion fr, Sapphire, Sapphire fr, Alberta.

4—Pontiac, Little Dorrit, Aunty Lalla.

TRANSFERS.

June 29—Huntingdon ⅛, Alf Todd, administrator of T O Todd, to Minnie L Crowley.

July 3—Ontario No 6, H G Aitchison to C W McMillan.

4—Slocan Prince and Black Prince fr ⅛ each, Leo Doiron and Frank Sherry to R A Bradshaw.

Alex. Rogers,

Tonsorial Artist.

The Leading Parlors:

MAIN STREET, SLOCAN

Timber Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works at Victoria, for a special license, to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post marked "Bert Chew's southeast corner post," situated one mile from the west shore of Slocan lake, on Alex. McKay's west boundary line; thence west 80 chains; thence south 20 chains; thence west 20 chains; thence south 20 chains; thence west 20 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 100 chains; thence north 20 chains; thence east 20 chains; thence south 60 chains, to the place of commencement, containing 640 acres.

Dated this 16th day of June, 1903.

BERT CHEW

SAVE MONEY
By JOINING The MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB OF AMERICA

25 Cents pays for three months' membership. Each member receives the official club organ every month, including 6 pieces of high-class vocal and instrumental new music each month, 18 pieces in all; also a Certificate of Membership which gives the privilege of Club Room in New York City, and of buying literature, music or musical instruments of any description at wholesale prices, saving you from 20% to 60% on your purchases. Don't fail to join at once. You will get much more than your money's worth. MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB, Dept. , 150 Nassau St., N.Y.

Slocan Bakery

J. Pinchbeck, Proprietor

Fresh Fruits of Every Kind Arriving Daily.

Our Ice Cream Parlor is now open and will be kept running all the Summer.

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

Slocan, B. C.

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.

J. A. Anderson

Dealer in:

DRUGS
MEDICINES
CHEMICALS
PERFUMES
TOILET GOODS
FANCY GOODS
Kodaks and Supplies

SLOCAN - - - - B.C

Slater Shoe Advertising

Shoes of Beauty

Short talks by the Slater Shoe ad man, No. 6.

A shoe which looms large in the public eye must combine in it positive elements of price value, of durability, comfort and beauty.

The "Slater Shoe" because it makes strenuous claims on public attention must not only feel easy when worn, it must not only wear well, but it must look well,—all advertised claims are unconsciously and critically weighed by the first impression conveyed to the mind through the eye in its initial inspection of the shoe.

So the "Slater Shoe" with its high prestige obtained by years of advertising must not only fulfil the wearer's expectations of fit, shape retention and wear, but its beauty must meet with the instantaneous approval of the wearer's eye in its most critical moment, viz: the first glance, and the succeeding closer scrutiny.

And the makers of the "Slater Shoe" realizing this fact have made "Slater Shoes" not only foot houses of ease internally, but foot palaces of beauty externally.

The Slater Shoe

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

Sole Agent:

David Arnot, Slocan

NEW DRESS GOODS

We have just opened up several new lines of summer dress goods, of the latest designs; also many pretty dress novelties.

We carry the best stock of summer hats and trimmings in the country. Prices are very reasonable.

D. B. O'NEAIL, - MAIN STREET, - SLOCA

Gwillim & Johnson,

MINING ENGINEERS

AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - - B. C

Timber Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for a special license, to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situate in West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post situated about three miles from Slocan lake, on the north side of the north fork of Evans creek, thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to place of beginning, containing 640 acres.

Dated the 4th day of June, 1903.

JOE WILSON

Timber Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for a special license, to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situate in West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post situate about one mile from Slocan lake, on the north side of the north fork of Evans creek, thence south 40 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 20 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 20 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 20 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 20 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 20 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 20 chains; thence east 40 chains, to place of beginning, containing 640 acres.

Dated this 4th day of June, 1903.

D. A. CURRIE

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To J. F. Armstrong, administrator of the estate of Martin Murchison, deceased, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred the interest of Martin Murchison, amounting to ¼ in each of the Nansen, Fram and Burdan mineral claims, situated on the head of Lemon creek, Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of three hundred and seven dollars and fifty cents in labor and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral claims, in order to hold said mineral claims 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 the said claims will become the property of the subscriber, under section four of an Act entitled "An Act to amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

Dated this 8th day of June, 1903.

12-6-03 M. E. YOUNG

Certificate of Improvement

Ontario No. 6 Mineral Claim.

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

Take notice that I, Winslow E. Wordacting as agent for Chas. W. McMill free miner's certificate No. B67147, inte sixty days from the date hereof, to ap to the Mining Recorder for a certific of improvements, for the purpose of taining a crown grant for the ab claim.

And further take notice that acti under section 37, must be commen before the issuance of such certificat improvements.

Dated this 30th day of April, 1903.

8-5-03 WINSLOW E. WORD

Black Prince Fractional Mineral Cla

Situate in the Slocan City mining d sion of West Kootenay district. Wh located:—On the summit of Sprin and Lemon creeks.

TAKE NOTICE that I, H.R. Jon acting as agent for John Elliot, miner's certificate No. B51103; Rob Alexander Bradshaw, F.M.C. No. B59 Leo Doiron, F.M.C. No. B59868; Ar bald York, F. M. C. No. B59933; Frank Sherry, F. M, C. No. B59888, tend, sixty days from the date hereof apply to the Mining Recorder for a cer cate of improvements, for the purp of obtaining a crown grant on the ab claim.

And further take notice that acti under section 37, must be commen before the issuance of such certificat improvements.

Dated this 9th day of May, 1903.

15-5-03. H. R. JORA

Tamarack, Falls View No. 2, and Ta rack No. 3 Fraction Mineral Claim

Situate in the Slocan City mining d sion of West Kootenay district. Wh located:—About four miles up Sp ger creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J D. derson, P.L.S., of Trail, B.C., agent Jno F. Holden, free miner's certificate B64709, intend, sixty days from the hereof, to apply to the Mining Reco for certificates of improvements, for purpose of obtaining crown grants of above claims.

And further take notice that act under section 37, must be commen before the issuance of such certificat improvements.

Dated this 3rd day of June, 1903.

26-6-03