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THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. II., No. 20. SLOCAN, B. C., AUGUST 16, 1901. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

A BIG SNAP:

JUST IN

3 6-FOOT PLUNGE BATHS
4 ICE WATER COOLERS.

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Prices Marked Away Down.

T. D. Woodcock & Co.,

Hardware Merchants. - SLOCAN, B.C.

Big Discount Sale.

LADIES' GOODS at less than cost prices. We won't carry anything over, and as the goods we are offering were all marked very low, with this additional discount they are bound to move out. Come early.

Shirt Waists,	-	-	33⅓ % off.
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A. YORK & Co.,

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

SLOCAN, - - - B. C.

The Victoria Hotel,

SLOCAN, B. C.

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

ALEX. STEWART, Prop.

The Arlington Hotel,

SLOCAN, B. C.

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

GETHING & HENDERSON, - Proprietors.

The Hotel Slocan,

Slocan, B. C., is under the

Skilled and Personal Management of Jeff Baty,

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

WILSON HOUSE,

SLOCAN, B. C.

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

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

A. E. TEETER, - Proprietor.

MEETING OF COUNCIL.

CITY FATHERS FOREGATHER FOR BUSINESS TWICE.

Several Bylaws Passed Through Various Stages—Much Business Transacted—Proceedings Conducted in a Harmonious Manner Throughout.

A special meeting of the council was held on Thursday afternoon last, for the reconsideration of bylaws Nos. 8 and 6. Those present were Mayor York and Ald. Woodcock, Worden and Smith. The bylaws were duly passed through the necessary legal step and became law.

Monday's Meeting.

Spectators were much in evidence at Monday night's meeting of the council, while the full board of aldermen was in attendance with the exception of Ald. Barber. The spectators expected to see lively times, but they were disappointed, as the proceedings were entirely harmonious and a great deal of business was transacted.

With the preliminaries disposed of, a communication was read from J. K. Strachan, city clerk of Nelson, forwarding certain forms for use locally; also from the Bank of Commerce, Nelson, relative to the note placed there by the committee for incorporation expenses. The note has been extended 30 days, being reduced by $150, paid on account. The bank expects full payment of the note on Sept. 17, amounting now to $200 and interest. Both letters ordered fyled.

The finance committee reported, recommending payment of the various accounts presented at last meeting, excepting H. R. Jorand's bill, which was laid over for another week. Report received and accounts ordered paid, on motion of Ald. Woodcock and Smith.

A report was presented from the fire, water and light committee, stating they had secured a suitable building for a fire hall and the necessary fire-fighting apparatus, as ordered by the council. Ald. Smith moved that the report be received; seconded by Ald. Bradshaw, and carried.

An account was presented from H L. Fife, for erecting fire hall, building seats for council chamber, and supplying lumber for repairs to sidewalk, of $38.08; A. York & Co., express, interest on incorporation note, etc., $10.75; Dr. Bentley, professional services re the late E. Brown, $2.50. Accounts ordered referred to the finance committee.

The mayor read an order from the clerk to pay certain moneys to H. R. Jorand, same to be deducted from his salary.

Ald. Smith asked questions about the city seal, and the mayor replied that it had arrived but was unworkable, so was returned to the makers. The price of it was $9.50.

The matter of the order served on the mayor relative to certain moneys was laid over, as also a second document of a similar nature.

City Clerk Foley presented his new bond of office, with E. Lemieux and D. D. Robertson as sureties, in the sum of $1000.

Ald. Bradshaw stated the guarantee company had declined to take the bonds of either clerk or treasurer, owing to the city having no bank account.

The mayor said it was a mistake for the city to have started off with its accounts in private hands. The city should open an account in a proper manner through some bank. The aldermen fell in with the idea advanced and the matter will come up again at next meeting.

Ald. Bradshaw moved that Mr. Foley's bond be accepted. Acting on the mayor's suggestion, it was decided to leave the bond over for a week for competent examination through the finance committee, as the document had been drawn up by the clerk himself.

The finance committee were empowered to bring in a suitable bond for city treasurer Bolderston.

Mayor York stated there was a piece of road between the corner of Main street and Fletcher avenue and the recreation grounds which needed repair, the various city teamsters having complained of the same. Matter left to board of works, with orders to make the necessary repairs at once.

Ald. Barber's continued absence from the council was noticed. It was explained that he was working on night shift at present at the Speculator and it was impossible for him to get away.

Bylaw No. 9, dealing with the closing of barber shops on Sundays, was read a second time. The council then went into committee of the whole on the bylaw, which was finally reported back to the council complete with amendments. Report received and bylaw ordered to be read a third time at the next meeting of council.

Bylaw No. 3, establishing fire limits and relating to inspection of chimneys, next came up for its second reading, and was considered in committee of the whole. The fire limits were fixed at blocks A, B, and C on the west side of Main street, and 1, 12, 13, and 24 on the east side. The bylaw was reported back to the council complete with amendments, and the same was ordered to be read a third time at next regular meeting of council.

In reply to a query by the mayor, the clerk stated he had collected $145 in trade licenses, making $500 so far collected from all sources, with more yet to come in.

A set of books had been ruled off and opened up by the clerk and they were passed round for inspection.

Under instructions, the clerk is to write again to the government relative to the rebate due the city under incorporation.

Ald. Worden brought up the question of the city cemetery and urged that the ground be cleared up and plotted. Laid over for information, the clerk being instructed to write Frank Fletcher as to who were the deed holders of the land.

Council then adjourned.

STRIKE ON TAMARAC.

Two Feet of Pay Mineral Reported in No. 2 Tunnel.

Neil Gething, one of the owners of the Tamarac group, on Springer creek, stated Tuesday evening that an important strike had been made on that property. It occurred in the No. 2 drift, which has been following the vein in from the surface. A little ore has been met with right along, but it has now widened out to two feet, the bulk of which is of shipping grade. Five hundred sacks were sent up to the mine Tuesday morning and it is purposed to make a carload shipment at once. The force employed was this week increased to nine men.

Manager Holden is much pleased with the strike, as it makes the future of the Tamarac an assured success. The company holding the bond is called the Tamarac Development Syndicate and is composed almost entirely of Spokane people. They have been systematically developing the property and are meeting with success. The Tamarac is coming to the front as one of the best in the camp. It is a wet ore proposition and a carload shipped by the owners two years ago netted over $1200.

WANTED, A BANK.

Mayor York has initiated a movement looking to the establishment of a bank in Slocan. During the boom the Bank of B.N.A. had a branch here, but it was pulled out against the advice of the local manager and just at the time when the camp was beginning to revive. Since then a vast improvement has taken place, the population increased and business circles enlarged The need of a bank here daily becomes more apparent. Cheques to the average value of $25,000 are cashed here monthly, the discounts on which are considerable. Besides, a big business is done by the express company and postoffice in sending out money orders.

Two banks have examined the field and expressed a willingness to locate here, and it is purposed to get up a petition showing the strength of the immediate business offering. The tradespeople are supporting the mayor in this movement and an earnest endeavor will be made to get a branch opened. Upwards of 40 accounts have been promised, including the city's. The heavy transactions of the various mines would materially assist the bank. At the present time most of the business of the place is transacted through the Nelson branch of the Royal Bank of Canada, which also handles the accounts of the Arlington and Speculator mines. Once established other accounts would come to the bank and the discount paper and drafts rapidly increase. A bank would be of great convenience to the entire camp.

The Poor C.P.R.

At a meeting of the directors of the C.P.R., held at Montreal, Monday, the usual dividend of 2 per cent on the preferred stock for the half year ended June 30th last was declared. A dividend of 2½ per cent for the same period was also declared on the common stock. The results of the fiscal year to June 30th last were: Gross earnings, $30,855,203; working expenses, $18,745,828; net earnings, $12,109,375; income from other sources, $933,425; total net income, $13,042,800; less fixed charges, including interest on land bonds, $7,305,835; less amount applied against ocean steamships, $150,000; net revenue available for dividends, $5,586,965. After payment of all dividends declared, the surplus for the year carried forward is $1,114,458.

A TWELVE MILE BOND.

Charles Dempster, of Rossland, Picks Up a Fine Group.

Charles Dempster, of Rossland, who put through the bond on the Republic has just obtained control of another promising property. Friday evening he closed a deal with W. E. Lee and his partner for the Champion and Sapphire claims, on Twelve Mile creek. They adjoin the V & M group and are but three-quarters of a mile from the lake. The terms of the deal were, a percentage in cash down and the balance in 30 and 60 days.

The property has one of the biggest surface showings in the camp, having an ore chute exposed for 340 feet, the average width of the pay-streak being 18 inches. In one place it is 41 inches wide and an assay from that opening gave $102.85 to the ton in gold and silver. The ore is classed as dry, the vein being identical with one of those shown up on the V & M. The claims were staked a year ago and have had nothing done on them beyond open cutting. Mr. Dempster will develope the group so soon as the balance of the purchase money is paid up.

A BIG CONTRACT.

J. J. Campbell, ore buyer of the Hall Mines smelter, at Nelson, has been making frequent visits to the Arlington, and has succeeded in securing a contract for a huge quantity of ore. He stated Saturday that he had bargained for all the second-class mineral on the dumps at A and B tunnels and it was to be shipped at once. It is estimated there is upwards of 3000 tons of ore in the two dumps and it is to be sent out at the rate of 1000 tons per month, or two cars a day. Wm. Koch will handle the ore and it is understood he will have 10 teams engaged in the hauling. Special rates have been accorded the management for the ore, so much is it desired by the smelter. This contract is apart from the first-class ore now shipping.

The main vein on the Arlington averages 15 feet in width and contains more or less ore all the way across. Certain lenses of it are very rich in native silver, recent assays giving as high as 16,000 oz. The vein has been proven from the Arlington to the end of the Speculator, and the former has tested it to a depth of 800 feet. There is very little lead in the ore, and it contains self fluxing qualities to a high degree. Upwards of 100 men are employed at the Arlington and the force is to be increased. The mine has shipped about 2,400 tons this year and the new contract will give it a big tonnage for the full 12 months, assuring an enormous revenue to the company. One car of ore shipped last winter netted $5200, while the general average is high above $1000 to the car. Altogether the Arlington has shipped 170 cars under the present management.

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

Aug 5—Abbottsford, 2nd n f Lemon, Jas Campbell.

Hard Times, 1st n f Lemon, H L Fife.

Neptune, same, J T Beauchesne.

Sunnyside fr, divide Ten Mile and Springer, W H Warren.

6—Hope fr, Springer creek, K E Sutherland.

7—Neptune No 2, Tobin creek, R G Henderson.

Roanoke, head of Lemon creek, J Radcliff and M Radcliff.

10—Hurdy Gurdy, Springer creek, G Nichol.

Rio Grande, Robson creek, A Teeter.

ASSESSMENTS.

Aug 5—Hope.

7—Gold Hill, Queen, Golden King.

9—Sucker.

10—Katie.

TRANSFERS.

Aug 5—Morris 1-6, R B McCammon to A Owens.

Same, same, T Mulvey to same.

Dundee ½, J G McCallum to R A Cameron.

Little Jim fraction, C L Johnson to W H Warren.

Plumb Line fraction, W H Bemish to J Frank Collom.

Cecil, W Thomlinson to same.

9—Tin Plate fraction, J P Driscoll to J McCarthy.

10—Sunnyside fraction ½, W Warren to Max Heckmann.

Chief Engineer Lewis of the Kootenay division of the C.P.R., was in the city Monday. He stated he was gradually filling up the section gangs in his territory, though few men were as yet employed on the Slocan river branch.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

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

With this week's figures, ore shipments from the local division pass the 2900 mark, being but a fraction less than 3000 tons. In all 90 tons was sent out, 20 being from the Enterprise and the balance from the Arlington. The former has another car ready to go out, while the Black Prince has its consignment in shape to ship either tonight or tomorrow, so will figure in the list next week. From now on the exports will be immense, as the Arlington has contracted to supply the Nelson smelter with several thousand tons. For the balance of the year, the shipments will be 1000 tons per month, creating a record for the year fully 200 per cent greater than last year's high water mark.

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

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Arlington	70	2390
Enterprise	20	340
Two Friends		40
Black Prince		100
Bondholder		23
Chapleau		15
Speculator		10
Phoenix		23
V & M		20
Esmeralda		2
Hampton		6
	90	2999

MINES AND MINING.

Ore shipments from lake points show a heavy increase.

Outside mining men are becoming numerous in the camp.

The smelters are vigorously bidding for a supply of dry ore from this division.

The addition to the offices at the Arlington is to be finished by the middle of September.

J. J. Campbell, ore buyer for the Nelson smelter, made another trip to the Arlington Saturday.

The No. 1 lead has been encountered in the crosscut run in from the creek. It carries fine ore and is as strong as expected.

The Speculator people uncovered a new vein during the week on one of the claims recently purchased. It is five feet wide and carries good ore.

Two men are working on the Ohio, on the Ten Mile summit. They are crosscutting to the east from the long tunnel for the big vein and expect to get it in 35 feet.

The assessment on the Mattawa, Ten Mile, this year, improved things considerably, more ore appearing in the breast of the drift. The vein was also opened up in another place.

W. H. Sandiford, manager of the Bosun, New Denver, inspected the Phoenix on Friday, in company with Neil Gething. He was surprised at the amount of mineral in sight.

The Slocan made a special trip to Enterprise Landing Sunday with a carload of machinery for the Enterprise. It consisted of the air compressor plant and cable for the tramway.

A. E. Ashcroft and E. W. Lyons, of Greenwood, came in Tuesday for the purpose of surveying some property near the Exchange which still belongs to Sir Charles Tupper and colleagues.

Skinner & Crawford are exhibiting some magnificent ore from their recent location, the Independence, adjoining the Crusader. Considerable native silver has been encountered. The owners talk of making a shipment in the fall.

Exchange Group Leased.

Jack Aitchison has secured a lease on the Exchange group, on Dayton creek, from Harvey Fife, the papers being signed up on Tuesday. The Exchange has had a checkered career. It was bought by a company, headed by Sir Charles Tupper, and by him extensively developed. In arranging the details in order to secure a crown grant, the company unintentionally allowed the property to run out. After being vacant for some time, it was staked by Fife, and further work done. Several thousand dollars have been spent in development on the ground, but Sir Charles seems to have forgotten about it.

Subscribe for THE DRILL.

MARY HAMILTON'S ROMANCE

By John Strange Winter

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There was not the smallest doubt that the large vessel was gone, that she was many fathoms under water. There was little or no doubt that Captain Conway had gone down with her, and, so far as was known, only five persons of all her goodly company had lived to tell the tale of her disastrous end. Two of these were passengers, two were ordinary sailors, the fifth was the ship's purser; all the rest of the 300 souls who had sailed aboard of her had found a watery grave and would be seen no more.

All through the long hours of watching and suspense did Mary Conway try to battle down the overwhelming sense of relief which had taken possession of her. She cared not, did not feel the very smallest grief for the husband who had forgotten his manhood and her womanhood alike, but she hated herself for not feeling it. Her heart was torn in twain. One half was singing a pæan of thankfulness for deliverance; the other was bursting with a sense of her own impotence and helplessness to avert the sword then hanging above the head of her sick mother as the sword of Damocles hung suspended by a single hair.

She was glad in her heart that her care and anxiety for her mother would naturally account for the absence of any exhibition of great or noisy grief for her husband. The doctor spoke of the loss of the Arikhama once or twice, and Mouncey brought her the latest details that were published in the papers, but Mrs. Hamilton was during those first few days the object of paramount interest. Captain Conway was gone! All the love or loathing in the world could not affect him any more. For him all was over; he had already passed among the things that have been and shall be no more. But Mrs. Hamilton was still alive and still needed the most minute care and the closest attention. She was, in spite of that terrible tragedy of the sea, the most important person of that small household.

In health she did not improve. At times faint flashes of understanding came back, but they were only feeble and flickering efforts of the clouded brain to re-establish its mastery of what was going on around her. If she knew any one definitely, it was Mary, but of that, even, they were none of them very certain. The nurse who was in charge said positively that Mrs. Hamilton knew no one. Mouncey, on the other hand, insisted that she had seen the poor lady's eyes follow the mistress as she moved away from the bed. This, however, was a question which no one could decide positively, but in discussing it the onlookers, although it is proverbial that onlookers see most of the game, never realized that in anxiety for her mother Mrs. Conway suffered no grief for her husband.

On the fourth day after the coming of the news Mary received a visit from two gentlemen. One was the managing

"I did not know it," said Mary.

director of the company to which the Arikhama had belonged; the other was by him introduced as the lawyer to the company.

"You are perhaps," said Mr. Lawson, the managing director, "not aware, Mrs. Conway, that your husband made a will three days before the Arikhama sailed from London."

"I did not know it," said Mary.

"Such, however, was the case," he said suavely, "and, moreover, his last instructions were that should anything happen during either of these voyages Mr. Mannington"—indicating his companion by a gesture—"should at once seek you out and make you acquainted with as little delay as possible with his last wishes with regard to the property he had to leave."

CHAPTER VI.

THE HAND OF THE DEAD.

Mr. Lawson ceased speaking and fixed his attention upon his companion. Mary also turned her clear eyes upon the lawyer and awaited what he might say next. To say the least of it, his remark was unexpected. "I may say at once that I did not make this will of Captain Conway," he said in polite and strictly professional accents. "It was made by some person unknown to me and handed to me by Captain Conway, sealed as you see it, with instructions that should necessity arise I should at once seek you out, break the seals in your presence and make you acquainted with the contents."

"I am quite at your service," said Mary tremulously.

The lawyer at once broke the seals and drew from the long, tough envelope a folded paper. Mary sat, with hands quietly clasped in her lap, waiting. Mr. Mannington cast his eye over the writing, frowned, bit his lip, glanced at the girl widow apprehensively and then coughed nervously.

"You have no idea—I should say—I mean"— he stammered.

Mary looked up. "Will you read it?" she suggested. "I have no idea what is in it, but I shall be surprised at nothing. Captain Conway had strange ideas on some subjects."

"Very strange," murmured Mr. Lawson, who gathered from the lawyer's manner that the will contained nothing of pleasant import to the lady.

"I will read it," said the lawyer, then coughed again and began

"I, Edward Conway, captain of the S. S. Arikhama, being of sound mind on this the 11th day of July, 18—, declare this to be my last will and testament. All and any property of which I die possessed I give and bequeath to my nephew, Howard Conway, to be absolutely and entirely at his own disposal.

"EDWARD CONWAY.

"In the presence of Henry Challerton, John Walker."

For a few moments the widow and the shipowner were too much surprised to speak. Of the three Mary was the most composed. Mr. Lawson was, however, the first to break the silence.

"You were perhaps otherwise provided for, Mrs. Conway?" he said gently.

Mary shook her head. "No; I am entirely unprovided for," she replied.

"But—but such a will is preposterous. Mannington, is there no possibility of upsetting it?"

"Wills have been upset, of course, and will be again," said the lawyer, guardedly. "In this case, however, such a course would be costly—and uncertain. Mrs. Conway was living with her husband up to the time of his leaving home, she is living under his roof now, and it would be difficult to prove that the nephew had possessed or exercised any undue influence or that the testator was not of sound mind at the time of making the will. You, for instance, could not come forward to throw any doubts upon his sanity from your own observation, for the jury and the public would alike ask what were you about to send out a vessel like the Arikhama in charge of a person whom you believed to be more or less of a lunatic."

"You could not say it," put in Mary, rising to her feet. "Nor should I wish it. Gentlemen, you need not trouble about me—I dare say Mr. Howard Conway will not turn me out of this house while my mother is so ill—or until she is gone where there is no need of any refuge."

"I will communicate with him at once," said Mr. Mannington. "It is not at all likely, especially as he inherits everything, which must be a great and unexpected thing for him," he added.

"Then I need not detain you any longer," said Mary, holding out her hand.

Mr. Lawson possessed himself of it. "Forgive me, my dear young lady," he said, kindly, "but have you means for the moment? If you have illness in the house, and you spoke of your mother"—

"My mother is very ill, very, very ill," said Mary. "She was an invalid when I married, but the news of Captain Conway's death came upon her without warning and brought on another stroke, a very serious one. We have not much hope of her."

Her voice dropped away to what was little more than a whisper. Mr. Lawson kept hold of her hand and murmured consoling little phrases. Mary, however, was quite dry eyed. Her grief and despair were too deep for ordinary ways of sorrow. "You must let me see you through this," he said at last. "Your husband was in the service of my company for many years, and you must not hesitate to take from me what is necessary to tide you over this unlooked for time. Have you formed any idea or plans yet? But no—of course you have not. Who was to expect that such a will would be left behind?"

Mary looked upon him with her wonderful clear eyes. "I earned my living for years before I was married," she said, simply, "and I shall be able to earn it again. Just now, of course, I am all out of reckoning and can set about nothing. You are very kind, Mr. Lawson, but I have some money left."

"I will supplement it," he said, hurriedly, and tore himself away, unable longer to bear the dumb pain of her eyes and mouth.

At last she was left alone, alone to think over the end to which her fine marriage had brought her, to think that here she was in a house which she had thought her own, but which had been left away from her to one whom her husband had always professed to hate fiercely, penniless except for the few pounds which she happened to have drawn out of the bank before the news of the foundering of the Arikhama had reached them. Well, she had wished, longed, prayed, to be free, and her wishes, longings and prayers had been heard and answered. She was free, she was a white slave no longer, she would never again realize with a thrill of shuddering horror that she had sold herself into bondage, into the worst and most hateful kind of bondage, that she had sold not only herself, her body, but, to all intents and purposes, her very soul. Well, it was all over now. She was herself again, accountable to no one for her actions, she was free of that unbearable chain, of that hated union. The worldly dross for which she had sacrificed herself had fallen away like the links of the chain of fate, and she would have to begin at the lowest rung of the ladder again.

Still she would be content. Every crust of bread that she earned would be her own, and sweet would be the taste thereof—it would be better, far better to sweep a crossing and to live contentedly on the pence earned by sweeping it well, than to live in luxury earned by the loss of all her womanly self respect. There came to her mind more times than once a verse out of the Great Book—"Better a dinner of herbs where love is than a stalled ox and hatred therewith."

How true, how true! And yet the poor soul above struggling with the rapids of life and death had never seen the beauty of the dinner of herbs. She had longed to be as the stalled ox, believing that the smoothest pathways must always be the most pleasant and the best for us. Well, she had enjoyed her brief spell of the stalled ox to the full, and it was probable that she would slip away over the great barrier without ever knowing that there had been hatred at all. And if that should be so, Mary Conway felt that she would be able to face all the rest of her life fearlessly and with a thankful spirit.

Late in the evening a messenger arrived bringing a letter by hand from Mr. Lawson.

DEAR MRS. CONWAY—it said—I do not ask, I do not seek to know, the reason that your husband left so strange and almost inhuman a will behind him. It is enough for me that you are a woman, alone, young and in trouble. Will you accept the inclosed as a gift from one who knew your husband for many years and who liked and respected him? I beg you to accept it as kindly as it is offered to you. Sincerely yours, HENRY LAWSON.

Inclosed with this letter was a check for £100.

It would be hard to describe Mary's feelings that night. The kindness, the distant dignity of the few words, impressed her deeply. She never thought of refusing the kindly gift, so welcome to save her from unheard of horrors. She only longed fiercely and passionately that she might, nay could, would, go and tell this man everything, tell him the whole story of her marriage and the cause pure and simple why Captain Conway had left a cruel and wholly unjust will behind him, a sinister blow to strike her in a vulnerable part and from which she had no chance of defending herself.

She went to her bed that night with a fixed intention of going in the morning to seek out Mr. Lawson and to tell him everything, with a determination that she would justify herself in his eyes.

But morning brought different feelings. In the early dawn a change for the worse came over Mrs. Hamilton, and the nurse called Mary from her bed, believing that the end was nigh at hand. And as she stood by the side of that poor, flickering, feeble light, so soon to burn out into nothingness so far as concerned this world, a voice came to her telling her to do nothing, to say nothing—the voice of a strange, curious, wise instinct, which said: "You are free. Don't fetter your freedom by troubling about the past. With good intentions you did what you thought and believed was for the best. The sacrifice was made, served its purpose, and you are released. Do nothing. Accept the kindness of this stranger, take it as it is offered and endure all in silence. At the very worst his suspicion, if he has one, is only a suspicion. No good can come to you by blackening the memory of a dead man. If you speak, you will but save your fair fame at the expense of his. If he has been ungenerous to you, so spiteful as to aim a blow at you from his sailor's grave, do not you retaliate by striking back at him now. Best, far best, to suffer in silence; wisest, far wisest, to cut yourself off as completely as may be from the mistaken past, to begin life afresh on your own lines and as free as is possible from the influences which have dominated you, hurt you and poisoned your better self heretofore."

Mary Conway knew that her instinct was a wise one, that the strange mysterious voice was that of a friend in the best sense of the word. She made up her mind during those few terrible hours of watching that she would follow the advice which had come to her from her inner self, that she would bury the past and begin a new life with the day that she turned her back upon the home of her brief married life, the house which had been in no sense a home to her.

And the following day Henry Lawson received this note:

I thank you with all my heart for your kind and generous gift. It will be my salvation and will enable me to start myself afresh. I am quite alone in the world now. My mother died at 5 o'clock this afternoon. Yours with deep gratitude, MARY CONWAY.

CHAPTER VII.

LIFE ON NEW LINES.

As soon as she could be quietly and decently laid away, Mrs. Hamilton was carried out of the pretty villa in which she had enjoyed her brief spell of prosperity, and then Mary made her preparations for turning her back upon her old life forever.

She was not obliged to leave the house with undue haste, for Howard Conway wrote to her as soon as he heard the news of his inheritance, telling her that the house was quite at her disposal for a few weeks, until indeed she had time to make her arrangements. Mary, however, replied that if Mr. Conway would send some one to take possession at 11 o'clock on the following Monday morning she would be ready, and that she would prefer to give up possession, as she would be leaving the house then.

Greatly to her relief, Howard Conway did not think it necessary to appear himself, but sent a young solicitor, who treated the outgoing widow with a curious mixture of condolence and admiration such as would have made a woman who knew the world better exceedingly angry. Upon Mary, however, this manner had no effect. She had just passed through the great tragedy of her life, she was face to face with a great question, "how to live in the future," and a flippant young man with rather bad manners had no more effect upon her than she might have felt from a gnat humming to and fro in the air.

She took nothing with her excepting such things as had been absolutely her own, bought with her own money, earned by her own labor. Howard Conway's friend was astonished to find all the little woman's treasures which she left lying about.

"But surely these are your own personal belongings, Mrs. Conway," he exclaimed in his surprise, pointing to various photographs in pretty frames which stood on a little table near the drawing room window.

(To be Continued.)

Agoraphobia.

Builders, with their stone and mortar, brick and lime, water and sand, have left little puddles on a stretch of upper Broadway. An irregular string of pedestrians flung itself past the place, ignoring for the most part the slight inconvenience of stepping over the miniature lakes. But one man, when he was confronted with the situation, started back with an exclamation of vexation and passed around the pools.

"That chap has agoraphobia," said one of two men who had noted the movement.

"Has what?" asked the other.

"Agoraphobia. It means simply an abhorrence of open spaces, and it has a great many victims. Specialists in this sort of nervousness say it takes various forms, some of its subjects having an insurmountable dread of crossing from one side of the street to the other, while others have a disinclination to go more than a few blocks from their home.

"Some dread to step across a puddle of water, like the man we just saw. Others dread descending into a well beyond a certain depth, and still others have a fear of getting too high in a building or an elevator. As a rule, these persons are acutely intellectual, so it is no mental disgrace to be a victim of agoraphobia, simply a misfortune that is commoner than most persons suppose.

A Celebrated Roman Eater.

Touching the matter of eating, the stories told by the old chroniclers and historians of the abnormal appetites of certain Roman and oriental men of note fairly stagger belief. Gibbon tells of Soliman, a caliph in the eighth century, who died of indigestion in his camp near Chalcis, in Syria, just as he was about to lead an army of Arabs against Constantinople. He had emptied two baskets of eggs and figs, which he swallowed alternately, and the repast was finished with marrow and sugar. In a pilgrimage to Mecca the same caliph had eaten with impunity at a single meal 70 pomegranates, a kid, 6 fowls and a huge quantity of the grapes of Tayef.

Such a statement would defy belief were not others of a similar character well avouched. Louis XIV could hardly boast of an appetite as ravenous as Soliman's, but he would eat at a sitting four platefuls of different soups, a whole pheasant, a partridge, a plateful of salad, mutton hashed with garlic, two good sized slices of ham, a dish of pastry and finish with fruit and sweetmeats.

Fulfilling the Wishes of the Dead.

Old Lord Forglen, the Scotch judge, died in 1727. Dr. Clerk, who attended his lordship to the last, calling on his patient the day he died, was admitted by the judge's old servant and clerk, David Reed. "How does my lord do?" inquired the doctor. "I houp he's weel," responded the old man, whose voice and manner at once explained his meaning. With tears streaming down his face he conducted Dr. Clerk into a room where there were two dozen bottles of wine underneath the table.

Other gentlemen presently arrived, and, having partaken of a glass or two of wine while they listened to David's account of his master's last hours, they all rose to depart. "No, no, gentlemen; not so," said the old factotum. "It was the expressed wish of the deceased that I should fill ye a' fou, and I maun fulfill the will o' the dead." Dr. Clerk used to add when relating the story, "And indeed he did fulfill the will o' the dead, for before the end o't there was na ane of us able to bite his ain thoomb!"

Jupiter and Ten.

A very ignorant and wealthy woman who was fond of talking about her "art gallery" one day met at the house of an acquaintance a lady who had not called on her, although they lived in the same town.

"Come and see me, do," said Mrs. B., the patron of art, as the other lady was taking her leave.

"Thank you very much," was the noncommittal reply.

"We've got a new picture too. That ought to tempt you to come, if I can't."

"I should be very glad indeed to see it."

"Such a lovely picture! Sometimes it seems to me I could look at it all day long."

"What is the subject of your picture, Mrs. B.?" inquired the hostess.

"Jupiter and Ten," was the reply.

It was "Jupiter and Io."

Poison in Finger Nails.

Biting the nails is an exceedingly dangerous practice, as the biter never knows when to stop and at any moment is liable to bite into "the quick" and cause blood poisoning. Even when the utmost care is taken of the teeth a poisonous secretion is apt to collect on them, and the entrance of a minute portion of this into the circulation may prove as certainly fatal as the pus on a surgeon's scalpel.

His Choice.

Kind Lady—Do you like flowers, little boy?

Little Boy—Yes'm.

Kind Lady—I am glad to hear it. Your love of flowers indicates a refined nature. What kind of flowers do you like most?

Little Boy—Boiled cabbage.

The biggest pumps ever used were made to pump out Lake Haarlem, in Holland. They pumped 400,000 tons daily for 11 years.

When some people cast their bread upon the waters, they expect it to return spread with butter and jam.—Chicago News.

A DEN OF RATTLERS.

A Snake Story From Niagara Falls, Ont., Well Vouched For.

George J. Howard, cashier of the Bank of Niagara, and Ethan Howard, his brother, both of Niagara Falls, Ontario, had an exciting experience on a recent Sunday, and one they will not forget in a hurry. They spent the day exploring Foster's Flats and the territory below that famous locality. They had with great difficulty gone down the river from Foster's Flats, skirting the rough and wild edge of the river, and intending to climb a bank at a spot farther down. The walking was very hard, and progress slow. When they had gone a short distance from the Flats they ran into a den of rattlesnakes. The first they knew of their danger was the rattling of a large snake immediately in front of them. The men grabbed clubs and despatched the reptile, but hardly was this one killed when others were seen in the neighborhood. Seven snakes in all were seen, and of these four were killed by the Howards, the body of one and the rattles of others being taken home as evidence of the fact that rattlesnakes still exist on the Niagara frontier.

Almost anything could live in the very wild region below Foster's Flats, or on the Flats themselves. It is by far the oldest and most unknown ground within hundreds of miles. Reports of rattlers still living there come now and then from travelers, but no story in years, vouched for by people of well-known reputation, in regard to these snakes, has been heard. They report that they were very much surprised to find the snakes, and that there are undoubtedly many more in the vicinity. They consider it unsafe for a man to penetrate to the mysteries of the gorge beyond the Flats without thick leggings on. The snakes killed were rather large, three of them being over three feet in length, and the fourth being somewhat smaller. They had no weapons, save those grabbed on the spot, otherwise they would have got the seven. Nine rattles were found in one snake, and these, with the skin of the biggest snake and rattles, form an interesting reminiscence of an exciting Sunday morning encounter within a mile of Niagara Falls.

Canada as a Field for Fiction.

The following paragraph is borrowed from Mr. Robert Machray, a gentleman who formerly lived in Canada, and evidently knows what he is talking about. He says: "Canada is a promising field for the exploitation of the fictionist, on account of its many well-defined, widely contrasted types of life, and of the novelty of the settings in which pictures of these types can be framed. The 'habitant' of Quebec, in simplicity, contentment, frugality, happy ignorance of 'views' or 'problems,' a sort of big, joyous child; his half-brother in primitive, patriarchal virtures and pleasures, the Acadian; the lusty, sturdy, capable, self-reliant, perhaps just a trifle self-sufficient farmer of Ontario and Manitoba; the lumberman from the fragrant pine and cedar forests of the North and furthest West; the miner of the Kootenay, the Klondike, and the Lake of the Woods; the ranchman of the plains; the east coast fisherman; the west coast salmon-canner; English, Scotch, Irish, French, Germans, Mennonites, Icelanders, Swedes, Galicians, Indians, Chinese — a medley fantastic and incongruous when huddled into a paragraph but which, when 'strung out' along a base-line that runs from rise to set of sun, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Newfoundland to Vancouver, resolves its elements readily and auspiciously to the man who has eyes to see, ears to hear, and the heart to understand."

An Affronted Cook.

Wellington's personal tastes and habits, like those of most great men, were very simple. He cared not for show or pomp of any kind. Instead of building a counterpart to Blenheim, for which money had been voted, he bought and improved Strathfieldsaye, a common country gentleman's house. In his diet he was very abstemious, even to the injury, it appears, of his health. He, of course, kept a first-rate French cook for his guests. The cook, it was said, one day suddenly resigned. The Duke, in astonishment, asked the reason. "Was his salary insufficient?" "No, my salary is very handsome, but I am not appreciated. I cook your dinner myself, a dinner fit for a king. You say nothing. I go out and leave the under-cook to cook your dinner. He gives you a dinner fit for a pig. You say nothing. I am not appreciated. I must go."—Goldwin Smith.

Toronto to Hamilton.

A Toronto man has received notice from the city of Hamilton that unless he goes up and cuts any weeds growing on the street on which he owns property he will render himself liable to a fine of $20. We gather from the printed notice received that Hamilton is chiefly troubled with the following noxious weeds: "Ox-eye daisy, wild oats, rag weed, burdock, wild clover or sweet clover, marshmallow, milk weed or cotton weed, dandelion, narrow dock, golden rod, yarrow, mullen, wild lettuce and thistles of all kinds." We would advise Hamilton to pave the streets as a sure cure for weeds.

Following the Directions.

The census taking reminds one of a story which occurred ten years ago. On the printed forms were the words: Age of father (if living), age of mother (if living). One of the papers was returned with the startling information that the father was 120 years old and the mother 112. The authorities hastened to see this ancient pair, and were much surprised to hear that they died long ago.

"Then what do you mean by this?" said an angry official, pointing to the ages.

"Why, that's right enough. It says 'Age if living,' and that would have been their age if living now."

Near the Popping Point.

"Mary," said her father, "you have been keeping company with that Mitchell fellow for more than a year now. This courtship must come to a termination."

"Oh, father, how can you talk so? He is, oh, so sweet and nice!"

"Ah!" And the fond father arched his eyebrows. "Sweet and nice, eh? Has he proposed?"

"Well, father, not exactly." And the girl hung her head and fingered the drapery of her dress. "He hasn't exactly proposed; but, then, last evening when we were out walking we passed by a nice little house, and he said, 'That's the kind of cottage I'm going to live in some day,' and I said, 'Yes,' and then he glanced at me and squeezed my hand. Then, just as we got by, I glanced back at the cottage, and—and I squeezed his hand!"

"Oh, ah, I see!" said her father. "Well, we'll try him another week or two."—London Answers.

Quaint Hannibal Hamlin.

To the day of his death Hannibal Hamlin was a figure that men would turn and look at a second time on the street. His tall form, which in old age was but slightly bent, was always clothed in the old fashioned black swallowtail suit, and he always wore a tall silk hat, generally a "back number," tilted slightly back on his head. For years he was famous as a man who never wore an overcoat, and to his death he never burdened himself with that, to him, unnecessary garment except on the most severely cold days. For a half century he never changed the style of his clothes. He walked with a swinging gait and had so many friends and acquaintances to whom he had to bow that a smile seemed to be ever on his face.

Both Trained.

Little Edith had been very ill, but was convalescent. Waking up suddenly and finding a strange lady at her bedside, she asked, "Are you the doctor?"

"No, dear," replied the lady; "I'm your trained nurse."

"Oh," exclaimed Edith, pointing to a cage hanging near the window, "trained nurse, let me introduce you to my trained canary!"

His Training.

"How did Spudkins get his appointment as brigadier general? I never knew that he was connected with the army."

"Oh, yes; by marriage. His brother-in-law is a United States senator."

A Surprise to Him.

"Had you heard that Oily Mike had been incarcerated?"

"No. I didn't even know he was dead."

It Is Not a Stimulant But a Tonic You Need

Hosts of people do themselves irreparable harm and shorten their lives by many years by the use of stimulating drugs to whip up the exhausted nervous system and keep the machinery of the body working. Others get temporary relief from nervous headaches and body pains by the use of deadening and nerve-destroying narcotics. Both of these treatments mean death to the nervous system and hasten the approach of paralysis and insanity.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a protest against these old-fashioned and villainous methods of treatment. Unlike any other medicines you ever used, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food forms new red corpuscles in the blood and creates new nerve tissue to replace that destroyed by overwork and disease. It is impossible to obtain a more effective treatment for nervous disorders than Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, because it gradually and naturally restores the wasted nerve cells and rebuilds the system. It is the up-to-date remedy for weakness and disease resulting from wasted nerves.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food,

50 cts. a Box, 6 Boxes for $2.50. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady Takes on Herself to Cure Her Father of the Liquor Habit.

STORY OF HER SUCCESS.

A portion of her letter reads as follows:—"My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time, but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day, after a terrible spree, he said to us: 'It's no use. I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also won His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved. and no one would know him for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend."

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

THE

Woman's Christian Temperance Union

ADOPT THE

"SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION"

FOR the CURE of DRUNKENNESS

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

(Copy)

Paisley, Ont., December 11th, 1900.

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

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

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

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

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

If you don't intend to marry the girl, keep away and give the other fellow a chance.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horse flesh I can get and strongly recommend it.

GEO. HOUGH.

Livery Stables, Quebec.

SENSE AND CHIC.

"Miss Dorothy, why is it you enjoy golf so much?"

"Oh, it's just because I like something real stylish to get excited about."

A STRAIGHT CASE AGAIN THIS TIME

TWO LETTERS WHICH PROVE THE PERMANENCY OF CURES BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Sam Derrochers Cured of Diabetes in 1898—Had It For Over Five Years—His Recent Letter Proves That His Cure Still Holds Good.

Quebec, July 29.—(Special)—Sam Derrochers, of the Fortress City was cured of Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills in 1898. His case is well known here, it having been published in the papers at the time, and a great deal of attention was drawn to Dodd's Kidney Pills on its account.

Diabetes, however, is known to be an incurable disease, and many of the more sceptical of Quebec citizens expressed doubt as to the permanency of the cure. These doubts may now be set at rest. Mr. Derrochers himself attests that in three years he has had no sign of Diabetes' return.

On May 28, 1898, Mr. Sam Derrochers published the following letter in the Quebec papers: "I have been a victim to Diabetes for over five years, with terrible pains around my kidneys. My feet were always cold, and my thirst could not be quenched, no matter what I drank. I tried remedy after remedy but received no help. I purchased one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and found immediate relief. I have now finished five boxes, and can say I am perfectly cured."

Now to clear away all possible doubt that Mr. Derrochers was not cured, to show beyond question that Dodd's Kidney Pills did not merely relieve him for the time, but actually cured him of Diabetes, and cured him to stay cured, we publish his letter of April 4th, 1901.

"Dear Sirs,—My cure of Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills has been permanent. I have not been troubled with a sign of Diabetes since my cure three years ago."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all diseases of the Kidneys and the troubles arising from weak action of the Kidneys. They are used throughout the world.

AN EXPEDIENT.

"Didn't you have trouble in getting so many antiques?"

"Dear me, no—I had them made to order."

Mrs. Celeste Coon, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "For years I could not eat many kinds of food without producing a burning, excruciating pain in my stomach. I took Parmelee's Pills according to directions under 'Dyspepsia or Indigestion.' One box entirely cured me. I can now eat anything I choose, without distressing me in the least." These pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required.

He's Slow.

"So you loaned Harbinger the money, did you?"

"Yes."

"What did he say?"

"He promised to pay with alacrity."

"He did, eh? Well, let me tell you this, if there's one thing that's scarcer with him than money it's alacrity."

A Good Average.

Parke—After 20 years of married life how do you manage—as well as ever?

Lane—Yes, about as well. I understand my wife almost as well as the first three weeks we were engaged.—Detroit Free Press.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Dawson says the prettiest sewing machine he ever saw was 17 years old, with short sleeves, low-neck dress, and gaiter-boots.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs, and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have sudden changes and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them, but we can effect a cure by using Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in curing coughs, colds, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

When Hurry Was the Fashion.

The following extract from the London Times of May 14, 1801, gives an interesting picture of the good old days: "It is now the high fashion to run, or at least to trot, through the streets at a rate of six miles an hour. A running walk is absolutely necessary for any young man who has the least pretension to ton. You must lounge in a hurry and saunter with expedition. It is an old proverb, the more haste the worst speed, but Bond street daily shows us the more hurry the less to do. When we see our idle youths riding race horses, walking for wagers or boxing for fame, we must agree with Horace that 'strenua nos exercet inertia.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

If one does not take care, one's whole life slips away in theorizing, and we want a second career for practice.—Fenelon.

$100 Reward, $100

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

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

Shrewd Thievery.

"Americans who go abroad must expect to be robbed right and left," said a young man who recently returned from a brief European tour. "One expects to be held up for all sorts of tips, but when the beggars follow you home you can't help feeling a sort of admiration for their ingenuity.

"I went over on one of the Red Star line boats, and the first thing I did on landing at Antwerp was to go to the cable office and send a message to my mother announcing my safe arrival. I paid the toll and thought no more about it until I got home, when among my mail I found a letter from the Antwerp operator, addressed in care of my mother, saying that through an error he had not charged me enough for my cablegram sent on such and such a date, that he had been obliged to pay the difference out of his own pocket, and as his salary was very small and he had a large family and all that sort of thing he felt sure I would reimburse him.

"The amount was a trifling one, and I did send him a foreign money order. I have since learned from experienced travelers that I had been made the victim of a systematic form of robbery and that scarcely a cablegram is sent from the other side unless it is of a business nature that is not followed by some such plea from the European operator."

"What do you think of this scheme of telegraphing without wires?"

"That's nothing new. My wife has kicked my shins under the table for 20 years."

F. W. Mills as a "peanut king" has had an interesting career. He began life as a peanut vendor on a train. When only 12 years old he had contracts with several railroads running out of Chicago for the exclusive rights to sell peanuts on the trains.

AN OLD HAND.

William Barrow, timekeeper at Gillow's cabinet works, Lancaster, England, has been in the employ of the firm for 66 years. Although 80 years of age, he is still active, being invariably the first on the premises in the morning and the last to leave at night. His father held the keys before him.

A Chicago woman alleges she can't live with her husband because he has a wooden leg. If all that's said by wives is true, some of them are married to men with wooden heads.

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN RY. CO.

STATIONS AND DAYS.	Leave Going South.	Leave Going North.	Arrive.
Leave from Canadian Northern depot—Winnipeg to Morris, Emerson, St. Paul daily	13.45		7.15
St. Paul to Emerson, Morris, Winnipeg daily		20.00	18.30
Winnipeg to Roland, Miami, Belmont, Hartney & Brandon, Mon., Wed and Fri.	10.45		18.15
Brandon, Hartney, Belmont, Miami, Roland, to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs and Sat.		[illegible]	16.30
Winnipeg to Portage la P. and intermediate stations, daily ex Sun.		8.00	10.25
Portage la P. and intermediate stations to Winnipeg daily ex Sun.	18.30		20.45
Winnipeg to stations on Beaver and Delta branches, Tues. and Thurs		8.00	14.20
Beaver and Delta branch stations, to Winnipeg Tues. and Thurs.	11.55		
Winnipeg to Portage la P., Gladstone.	16.35		20.45
Dauphin, etc., Mon Wed. and Fri.		8.00	16.00
Dauphin, Gladstone, Portage la Prairie, Winnipeg Tues., Thurs. & Sat.	13.00		20.45
Winnipeg to Winnipegosis, Tues and Thurs.	9.45	8.00	20.45
Winnipegosis to Wpg Mon. and Fri.	9.15		20.45
Winnipeg to Grand View, Mon. and Fri.		8.00	19.15
Grand View to Wpg Tues. and Sat.	9.15		19.15
Dauphin to Winnipegosis and return, Sat.	9.45	6.00	12.00
Dauphin to Swan River & Elwood, Wed.		16.45	6.00
Elwood to Swan River & Dauphin, Fri.	5.00		13.30
Leave from C. P. depot Winnipeg to Warroad Beaudette and intermediate stations, Mon, Wed., and Fri.	14.10		21.35
Beaudette, Warroad, etc. to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		5.00	12.20

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR.
S. S. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East, Via Lakes, Mon., Thurs and Sat.	21.50	6.30
Tues., Fri. and Sun.		
Montreal, Toronto, New York and east, via all rail, daily	21.50	6.3[illegible]
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. & Fri.	7.00	18.00
Tues., Thurs. & Sat.		
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs, and Sat.	14.00	12.30
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		
Molson, Lac Du Bonnet and intermediate Points. Thurs only	7.[illegible]	19.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary Nelson and all Kootenay and Coast points, daily	7.15	21.20
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	19.10	12.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Moosejaw and intermediate points daily ex Sunday	8.30	19.10
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	8.30	19.10
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. and Fri.	8.30	19.10
Tues. Thurs., and Saturday		
Rapid City, Hamiota, Minota, Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	8.30	19.10
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points daily ex Sun	7.40	19.20
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat.	7.40	19.20
Mon., Tues., Thurs. and Fri.		
Glenboro, Souris, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	7.30	18.45
Napinka, Melita, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Fri.	7.30	18.45
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon. Wed., Fri.	7.30	18.45
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		
Frobyshire, Hirsh, Bienfait, Estevan, Sat.	7.30	17.45
Mon.		
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago daily	14.10	19.5[illegible]
Stonewall, Tuelon. Tues. Thurs, Sat	12.2[illegible]	18.30
West Selkirk Mon, Wed, Fri	18.30	
West Selkirk Tues. Thurs. Sat		10.0[illegible]
Emerson Mon, Wed and Fri	7.50	17.10

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

BOWIE AND HIS KNIFE

HE CALLED IT THE WEAPON THAT NEVER MISSED FIRE.

It Was Made of an Old Steel File and Was Sharpened to a Razor Edge. With It He Killed Sixteen Men—The Duel With Norris Wright.

James Bowie, famous by reason of the world renowned knife called by his name, was born in Burke county, Ga., in 1790. In 1802 his father emigrated to Louisiana. That country was then still under French domination. There had been large tracts of land granted by the French crown in the territory named for Louis XIV, and one of these, in the parish of Catahoula, was acquired by the elder Bowie. He was a man of substance, owning nearly 100 slaves. He soon had his estate opened out and was growing superb crops of cotton and corn. His son James he sent first to a famous private school at Natchez, Miss., and afterward to the Jesuit college, then located in New Orleans.

James Bowie in 1827 was challenged to a duel with Norris Wright. The pocket pistols of that day were uncertain. It was long before the percussion cap had been brought into common use, and the flintlock arm was the only firearm known. It was liable to miss fire just when it ought not to. Bowie determined to rely upon a knife he had caused to be made for just such a contingency. He had taken a 14 inch file, such as was then used to sharpen crosscut saws and the upright saws used for turning out planks from logs. He had the file marks carefully ground off the file and the smooth piece of steel skillfully reduced by the grindstone until it was about the thickness and weight he desired. Then he took it to a Spaniard in New Orleans known as "Pedro, the skilled cutler," a man who had learned his art in Toledo, where the finest sword blades in all Spain were forged. He tempered and finished the knife, fitted it with a crosspiece and hilt. When it was done, James Bowie had a weapon "fit to fight for a man's life with," as he said to Governor Wells. It was beautifully balanced, and the artist had hollow ground it like a razor, with a double edge for three or four inches from the point.

The knife was fitted with a wooden scabbard, covered with leather, and was sharp enough to shave the hair off the back of one's hand. This was the original bowie knife, though it was somewhat modified subsequently in shape.

Natchez island, where the fight was to be, was midway between the Louisiana and Mississippi shores of the great Father of Waters. Therefore it was a favorite meeting place for gentlemen who had to adjust affairs that might have a fatal ending, as the authorities of neither state could interfere.

It was understood that each of the principals should have but one friend, and certainly not more than two, on the ground. But Mr. Wright had five or six present. The fight began with pistols. One of Bowie's missed fire, while both of Wright's took effect upon his antagonist.

Thinking he had Bowie at his mercy, Norris Wright sprang upon him. In a moment Bowie had drawn his deadly knife, and, though two or three of Wright's friends were shooting at him, and hitting him, too, Bowie made one awful slash at Wright's neck. The keen steel hit into the very neckbone. The blood shot out over Bowie, and Norris Wright was dead before he touched the ground.

Seriously wounded himself, it was for some time a very doubtful question whether or not he would ever get well. But youth, a temperate life and an excellent constitution finally brought him around, and in a year from that time he killed General Crain with the same knife he had used in his first encounter. "The knife doesn't miss fire," he said to an intimate friend, Mr. Bynum of the parish of Rapides. "The pistol does."

James Bowie was engaged in the purchase and contest of claims for great tracts of land that had been grants made by the French crown. When Louisiana was ceded to the United States and finally became a state, there was a good deal of trouble on this account over some of the titles to land along the Red river and its tributaries. A man often had to fight for his plantation, as frequently he would not give it up to somebody with an old French or Spanish grant. It was in these contests that James Bowie did the most of his killing. He had 16 lives on his hands from the use of that one knife. After much consideration he had made a knife that has been the model and pattern for all the real bowie knives that ever had the sanction of their originator.

In 1835 Colonel Bowie sold his Louisiana property and went to Texas. The Lone Star State was in the throes of a bloody revolution. The gallant resistance of the Texans so exasperated General Santa Anna, who was chief in command of the Mexican forces, that he swore he would take no more prisoners. When Bowie arrived in Texas, he was at once made a colonel of riflemen in the army of Texas.

In January, 1836, Colonel Bowie was ordered to San Antonio de Bexar to assist in holding that place against Santa Anna's coming forces. The siege ran along until March, when San Antonio, trusting in the pledged word of honor of Santa Anna, with a starved out garrison, surrendered. A general massacre took place. Travis, Crockett and Bowie were murdered in cold blood, a stain on General Santa Anna's memory that time can never blot out. Colonel Bowie was badly wounded three times and was in a room of the main work of the place called the Alamo. He opposed the surrender as long as was possible.

He was lying on his bed when he heard the triumphant Mexicans coming in. It was the first hint he had had of the surrender. He knew his life was ended. He could, however, move about a little. The instant the Mexicans came into the room they began shooting at him. He grasped his knife and leaped among them like an enraged tiger. And when the firing ended six of his enemies had crossed the Styx with James Bowie and gone with him to the shades.

Wanted a Change of Diet.

There are some things of which even the poor may get more than is necessary. A weary and hungry man fell from sheer faintness by the wayside. A crowd gathered at once, and an officious bystander bustled forward, shouting:

"Stand back! Give him air!"

The fainting man rallied and sat up.

"Air!" he gasped. "Give me air! Why gentlemen, I've had nothing but air for three weeks!"

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

Couldn't Find the Corkscrew.

They live pretty well out, in a handsome home, but not near enough to a fire station to be "handy in case of accident." As the house is their own and their all the husband had been somewhat in terror of a blaze for some time. So he laid in a stock of hand grenades, those little glass bottles which are supposed to put out any fire that may start.

One day the blaze came. The cook started it in the kitchen. Then she fled howling to her room and began to pack her trunk. The wife prides herself on her ability to keep her head, so first she stepped to the telephone and turned in the alarm, and then she went for the hand grenades.

When the fire department did arrive, the men found her standing over the sideboard rummaging through the drawers. Copious streams of water soon drowned the blaze and ruined the lower floor, and the department left. Still she rummaged. Her husband came, called by the phone girl. He saw her there.

"Why, my dear girl," he said, "why didn't you use the hand grenades and stop the fire as soon as it started? Then the whole lower part of the house wouldn't have been soaked."

"John," she responded icily, "if you would just keep the corkscrew where it belongs, I could use the horrid old grenades. But it is gone and how was I to open them?"

SLEEPLESSNESS is due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer less or more from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worried brain, and to get sleep cleanse the stomach from all impurities with a few doses of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, gelatine coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

IT IS TO SMILE.

Some Humorous Paragraphs Warranted to Cure the Blues.

"When a man takes an ocean voyage," remarked the observer of events and things, "his home is not the only thing he gives up reluctantly."

"The straw hat has come to stay," remarked the observer of events and things, "but the fly paper hasn't come to stick yet."

Bacon—The Derby was a pronounced success this year.

Egbert—Guess you didn't try to pronounce the name of the winner.

Mollie—Is she a good sailor?

Chollie—No. She says it makes her sick to hear me talk about my yacht.

A western farmer writes to his local paper and puts his foot in it thus: "If our people want to see a big hog, come out to my farm and ask for me."

"You should be like the thermometer, my boy, and get up in the morning with the sun."

"But you forget, pop, that the thermometer gets up by degrees."

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—Now, I see they say there's snow on the moon.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Well, what's the use in worrying about that. There's a man there to shovel it, isn't there?

"Why in the world is it," remarked the observer of events and things, "that a woman in choosing a shoe will pick out the smallest one she can wear, but when it comes to a hat she gets the largest one she can find?"

Patience—She says her face is her fortune.

Patrice—Well, I'm thankful I'm not in her family.

"Why?"

"I wouldn't like to come in for any part of a fortune like that."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

A man ate a bowl of yeast to win a bet, and is reported to be all puffed up over his success.

A farm has been discovered in Texas on which there is no oil. A stock company has been formed to promote it.

An ostrich tried to eat a collar button and died. The goat is about the only thing remaining for the collar button to overthrow.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The largest coal train engine in England has been constructed by the Great Northern railway. It is designed to draw 800 tons.

Who does the best his circumstance allows,
Does well, acts nobly—angels could no more.

Be loving and you will never want for love; be humble and you will never want for guiding.—Dinah Muloch Craik.

"Why is the root of the tongue like a rejected man."

"Because it's down in the mouth."

ONE EXPLANATION.

Mrs. Snaggs—I could never understand why the Russians call their ruler the White Czar.

Mr. Snaggs—I suppose that the numerous plots against his life keeps him pale all the time.

Said a shrewd minister before the collection was taken up: "Those who are in debt need not place anything on the plate." The collection was double the usual amount."

THE WELSH LANGUAGE.

The poll taken of Cardiff, Wales, on the question of whether children in the board schools should be taught the Welsh language has resulted in a majority of 67 votes against it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Interested.

Tess—I've got a new way to tell a person's age.

Jess—Is that so? Will you tell any one's age?

Tess—Yes.

Jess—Tell me yours, then.—Philadelphia Press.

Thrifty Davie.

"Ma, Davie Dibbs acts so funny."

"How, Jimmie?"

"Well, ma, he has money, an he goes roun' with all us boys when we buy candy, an he never spends a cent."—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Solution.

"I wonder why they call it the 'honeymoon?'" she cooed shyly.

"I guess," he responded, thoughtfully, "it is because by the end of it a man's cash is reduced to his last quarter."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

A man should never withdraw the sentinel he has on guard: sometimes when his wife is pleasantest, she is Following a Clue.

New Zealand has so many rapid streams and rivers that their water might be easily utilized to supply motive power for machinery.

HAD LA GRIPPE.—Mr. A. Nickerson, farmer, Dutton, writes: "Last winter I had la grippe, and it left me with a severe pain in the small of my back and hip that used to catch me whenever I tried to climb a fence. This lasted for about two months, when I bought a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil and used it both internally and externally, morning and evening, for three days, at the expiration of which time I was completely cured."

Offhand Enlightenment.

"Pa, what's th' diff'rence between sport an pastime?"

"Some people make money on sport, Jimmy, but pastime has to be its own reward."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Superstition.

"I suppose I haven't done a thing," observed the flea, with becoming modesty, "to the superstition that a black cat brings nothing but good luck!"—Detroit Journal.

Approved of Them For Others.

The Patient—Is it true that Welsh rabbits are unhealthy?

The Doctor—I can't say. I was never called in to attend one.—New York World.

Immaterial.

"Tom, whom did you say our friend B. married?"

"Well, he married $200,000. I forgot her name."—Stray Stories.

AGENTS WANTED.

We are in need of a few reliable Agents throughout the country to handle our

GASOLINE LAMPS AND SUPPLIES.

Good profit and quick sales. For particulars address

THE INCANDESCENT GAS LAMP Co., 313 Main St., Winnipeg.

HE RAN A MILE

and so would many a young lady, rather than take a bath without the "Albert"

BABY'S OWN SOAP

It leaves the skin wonderfully soft and fresh, and its faint fragrance is extremely pleasing.

Beware of Imitations.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.

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.

UNION LABEL

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16th, 1901.

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

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

There is talk of organizing an editorial association among interior papers. Though not favored with an invite, THE DRILL trusts the scheme will not end in talk.

Agitation is going merrily on for a board of trade here. The more it is thought of the greater the need of such an institution impresses itself. Help along the progress of the camp.

According to his own statement, the elevation of R. F. Green to the provincial cabinet, much as it is desired, is not to be. His appointment is simply delayed and is bound to come.

The price of lead does not affect the mines in the local division, and the absence of that mineral is compensated by increased values in silver. Hence a strong factor in winning favor with mining men.

A contract has been entered into by the Arlington with the Nelson smelter to ship 1000 tons of ore a month. Think what that means to the camp—and all from one property, too. The day of the dry ore belt has arrived.

Here is a public spectacle and a national disgrace. On the one hand the poor trackmen on the C.P.R. are contending for a beggarly $1.75 per day, and on the other the company directors meet and declare big dividends. "Increased earnings" by Canada's octopus are wrung from those unfortunate beings employed in the hardest of services.

Mayor York will have the hearty support of the citizens in his undertaking to get a bank established here. The lack of such an institution is one of the greatest drawbacks to the progress of the place, and were a branch opened an endless amount of annoyance would be avoided and general business facilitated. Either one of two chartered banks expresses willingness to locate here, and the first one in will be assured of a lucrative business.

The division is coming in for a great deal of complimentary comment and attention from mining circles by reason of the published statement of the increased tonnage of the ore shipments. Developments are being conducted on a more extensive scale and buyers are becoming more numerous. That is where the benefit comes in of having a newspaper in the camp. Without it the division would be like it was in the lean years following the boom—unknown.

Kaslo Kootenaian: Slocan City is agitating the forming of a board of trade for that place and an effort is being made to have a smelter established there instead of at Kaslo. The board of trade will be a good thing, but why the smelter should be built there instead of at Kaslo has yet to be shown.

Yes, a board of trade would indeed be a good thing for Slocan in every way. It could educate the Kaslo man in the knowledge that his burg possesses nothing to warrant the erection of a smelter there beyond a site, while Slocan possesses every requisite for a first-class establishment but a little coke. Nature has a hand in this business and that is why the smelter should come to Slocan. And, by the way, Mr. Man from Kaslo, the metropolis of the best camp in Kootenay is legally and officially styled Slocan. Don't forget it.

The trackmen in this vicinity have not returned to work.

DRILL POINTS.

Passenger traffic by lake and rail is on the increase.

Died.—In Slocan, on Aug. 8, the infant son of H. P. Christie.

There will be no services in St. Paul's church again until Sept. 8.

The Slocan is handling four cars of Hewett ore weekly out of Silverton.

C. B. MacTier, of Vancouver, has been appointed freight clerk on the Slocan.

John Goettsche, New Denver's brick manufacturer, was here on Friday.

Miss E. Stoughton has been elected president of the local branch of the W.C.T.U.

Shatford & Co. are having a large fire proof cellar constructed, next their store.

The juvenile band serenaded Geo. Ager and bride at the Arlington on Tuesday night.

Life has come into the Silverton Waterworks Co. and they will instal their plant at once.

The first city trades licenses were issued on Friday last, yielding quite a respectable revenue.

W. S. Johnson has his father visiting him, he having arrived in yesterday from Montreal.

J. L. White and wife returned to Greenwood Wednesday evening, after a pleasant outing here.

Train service has been demoralized this week, as a result of the strike and prevailing forest fires.

Rev. Mr. Stoney, of Trail, will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday, morning and evening.

Chas. Dempster returned to town on Friday and has since examined a number of properties in the camp.

One of the big trestles on the Nakusp & Slocan railway was burned out Sunday evening by a forest fire.

Dunc Weir came down from New Denver Thursday and went up to work on the Young Bear group next day.

A crown grant is being applied for on the Silver Star fraction, near Dayton creek. It is owned by Tom Mulvey.

E. W. Ham had a carload of lumber come in Friday from Winlaw's mill, to be used for buildings on his new ranch.

A special engine came round from Nakusp by Robson Wednesday, the old mill on the Sandon road having played out.

G. A. Campbell, freight clerk on the Slocan, has been promoted to the position of purser on that vessel, vice Fred Wright.

Owing to the burning of the trestle west of Rosebery, all coast freight for the Slocan is sent round by Robson and this place.

Knox church Sunday school picnic, held last Friday afternoon, was an enjoyable affair, though the attendance was small.

James Tattersall and wife, Mrs. Shatford and Miss Purdy went down to the Crossing Tuesday evening, on a fishing expedition.

Owing to the great heat prevailing in the interior, the department of education has postponed the opening of the schools till the 19th.

J. Roderick Robertson, general manager of the London & B. C. Gold fields, passed through from Nelson to the Enterprise mine on Saturday.

The passengers that went north on Tuesday morning had to return, being unable to get to Nakusp. They were switched round by Robson.

H. L. Fife got the contract for erecting the new Orange Hall, on Arthur street. It will be 20x30 feet in size and finished in dressed ced r.

A small building has been erected on the back end of W. T. Shatford & Co.'s lot, corner of Delaney avenue and Main street, to be used as a fire hall.

It will be noticed by an advertisement that tenders are invited for the erection and completion of a residence. Plans and specifications may be seen at this office.

The rifles for the Rifle Club arrived on Saturday. A meeting of the members will be held this (Thursday) evening at the Arlington Hotel, for the purpose of organization.

In the case of Thurston vs Weyl, the application of R. S. Lennie before the Nelson court for a commission to take the evidence of the defendant and another material witness in Paris, was enlarged until the next chamber day. This is a dispute over a commission of several thousand dollars upon the purchase of an addition to the city of Rossland.

E. Rammelmeyer, late manager of the Emily Edith, on Four Mile, passed south on Saturday with his family. He goes with the Fairview Gold Mining Co., in the Okanogan country.

Jack Anderson has returned from his trip to Winnipeg, Brandon, and other prairie points. The cities are alive with business as a result of the big crops, and prosperity is noticeable everywhere.

The forest fire in the Nakusp pass is doing a great deal of damage, while another near the Payne mine is making things interesting in that section. The whole country is enjoying a smoke.

Fred Wright, purser on the Slocan, has been transferred to the Kokanee, on Kootenay lake. He left on Monday and will be followed shortly by Mrs. Wright and family. They will reside in Kaslo.

On Saturday the M. U. General Hospital received $250 from the government, being the allowance for maintenance for the quarter ending Sept. 30. The appropriation to the building fund is expected shortly.

Mayor York has called a public meeting in the council chamber, on Monday night, to discuss the advisability of organizing a board of trade. There is certain to be a big attendance. A membership roll will be circulated, and later on a meeting of those signing will be held for electing officers.

Married.—In St. Paul's church, on Aug. 12, by Rev. C Arthur Mount, George Ager to Miss Maud Carkett. After the ceremony a tasty supper was served to the wedding party at the Arlington. The groom was Slocan's representative to South Africa with Strathcona's Horse, while the bride is a recent arrival from England.

Bob is Dubious.

R. F. Green, M.L.A., returned to his home in Kaslo from Victoria on Friday, by the N. & S. railway. Questioned at Rosebery relative to his elevation to the provincial cabinet, Bob stated there would undoubtedly be some changes m de, but he did not think he would figure in them in any way.

Alex. Rogers,

Tonsorial Artist.

The Leading Parlors:

MAIN STREET, SLOCAN

The Murcutt Branch

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

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

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

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of McVannel & Fife, builders and contractors, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts owed the above firm are to be paid Harvey L Fife, who will continue the said business; and all bills incurred by the said firm must be presented to the said Harvey L. Fife, who will liquidate same.

Dated at Slocan, B.C., this 1st day of August, 1901.

D. S. McVANNEL,
H. L. FIFE.

Public Meeting.

At the request of a number of citizens, a Public Meeting will be held in the Council Chamber on Monday evening, August 19, at 8.30 o'clock, for the purpose of discussing the advisability of forming a Board of Trade. All interested are invited to attend.

A. YORK.

Subscribe for The Slocan Drill; $2.00 per annum.

Tenders Wanted.

Tenders are invited for the construction of a residence in the city of Slocan. All bids must be in by 12 o'clock noon on August 19 next. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Plans and Specifications may be seen at the office of

THE DRILL.

Gwillim & Johnson,

MINING ENGINEERS AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - B. C

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

Provincial Land Surveyor & Mining Engineer,

SLOCAN, - - B. C.

Slocan City Miners' Union,

No. 62, W. F. of M.

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

J. V. PURVIANCE, President.
S. B. CLEMENT, Financial Secretary

Pioneer Livery and Feed Stables,

Slocan, B. C.

General Packing and Forwarding attended to at the shortest Notice.

Saddle and Pack Horses for hire at reasonable rates.

R. E. ALLEN, - Manager

New Carpets and Oilcloths . .

Just Arrived.

Furniture, Crockery, Glassware, etc., etc.

D. D. ROBERTSON

H. D. CURTIS,

Notary Public.

Mines, Real Estate, Insurance, Accountant.

Abstracts of Titles Furnished.

Slocan, - - B. C.

Fishing Tackle

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

Bamboo Rods, 25 cents up.

J. L. WHITE & Co.

DRUGGISTS, SLOCAN, B. C.

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.

You Can Make

A Striking Effect!

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

A. David, the Miner's Tailor,

near the Postoffice.

THE PROSPECTOR'S EXCHANGE.

If you have a mine or prospect for sale, send us a full report, with samples of ore, stating price and terms.
Our facilities for placing a property quickly are unexcelled.
We make a specialty of free milling gold properties.
Correspondence solicited. Address:
ROOM 4, K-W-C BLOCK, Nelson, B. C. ANDREW F. ROSENBERGER, Manager.

Re-opened under the old management.

Former customers cordially invited to return

The Royal Hotel,

Cor. Arthur Street and Delaney Avenue, Slocan.

Building thoroughly renovated and re stocked with the best

THOS. LAKE, Proprietor.

FRESH FRUITS

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

A. C. SMITH, SLOCAN

Sole agent for celebrated Brantford Bicycle.

Sewing Machines at Cost Price

For the next ten days the balance of our stock of New Williams Sewing Machines will be disposed of at cost. . . .

McCallum & Co.

General Hardware, Slocan.

Certificate of Improvements.

Sunlight Fractional Mineral Claim.

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

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

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

Dated this 11th day of June, 1901.

14-6-01 H. E. T. HAULTAIN.

G. H. Mineral Claim.

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

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for George E. Hambly, Free Miner's Certificate No. B31909, and D. C. Lindsay, F. M. C. No. B59665, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 21st day of June, 1901.

12-7-01 J. M. McGREGOR

Silver Star Fractional Mineral Claim.

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

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

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

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

16-8-01 HERBERT D. CURTIS.

Every man to his trade

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

New lines in ladies' shoes

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

W. J. Adcock

Repairing a specialty.

Notice.

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

Dated this 25th day of May, 1901.

14-6-01 F. C. GREEN.

NO RISK

There is absolutely no risk in purchasing your watches, fine jewelery, and silverware from us. We guarantee safe delivery, and cheerfully refund money if goods do not satisfy.

Our repairing department is in first-class hands and our work is of the best.

Mail orders promptly filled.

J. J. WALKER,

Baker Street, Nelson, B.C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Pan-American Excursions to Buffalo:

Aug. 6, 20; Sept. 3, 17; Oct. 1 and 15

60-DAY PERMIT.

Choice of Routes:

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

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

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

GEO. T. MOIR, Agent, Slocan City

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