THE SLOCAN DRILL.

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MEETING OF COUNCIL

DEADLOCK OVER BONDS FOR CREEK WORK.

Contractor Doesn't Feel Like Supplying the Document and the City Solicitor Wants Pay for Doing so—Matter Left to the Board of Works.

Regular meeting of the city council was held on Monday night. Present: Mayor McNeish, Ald. Smith, Teeter and Madden.

Correspondence read: From Montreal Star, re advertising the resources of Western Canada, and stating their representative, Mr. Williams, would shortly call on the city officials. Ordered filed.

From Royal Bank, Nelson, stating that debentures 1 to 10, of the mill issue, were there for collection. Ordered filed.

Moved by Ald. Smith and Madden that the mayor and chairman of the finance committee be empowered to draw up and sign the necessary papers for the securing of the money required for meeting the first payment of the debenture debt, in accordance with bylaw No. 21. Carried.

Finance committee reported in favor of bills amounting to $16. Ordered paid.

Payroll for February, amounting to $61.66, was presented and ordered paid.

A bill from ex-city clerk Bentley, for services as returning officer at the last election for $10, was produced.

The mayor thought the ex-clerk should have done the extra work without pay, as there had been very little to do.

Ald. Teeter wondered why the bill had never been presented before. They had always paid that amount before in similar cases and he did not approve of Ald. Smith's suggestion of referring the bill to the finance committee, for they could not get away from paying it. He moved payment of the bill, which was seconded by Ald. Madden and carried.

Ald. Teeter inquired of the board of works what they purposed doing about the bond for the creek work.

The mayor said Chairman Worden was not present and he considered the matter still in the hands of the board of works.

Ald. Teeter stated the contractor was willing to sign the bond and was waiting for the city to draw it up. The city solicitor would not draw up the document without extra pay and had gone on strike. The board thought the solicitor should do as the city wanted him. They wanted only one kind of a bond and that was a proper legal one.

Ald. Smith endorsed Ald. Teeter's remarks and added that a deadlock was prevailing. The solicitor wanted $5 for drawing up the bond. The contractor was waiting to sign the bond to commence work.

Ald. Teeter remarked the matter was doubtless delaying the work and he would like to see it settled.

Ald. Smith said they would have to get the work done on the creek somehow or other.

The mayor read the minutes, which gave the board authority to go ahead with the work. The board had power to spend $50 without appealing to the council. They were empowered to do the work and the council had no right to interfere.

Ald. Teeter replied that it was an unexpected tangle for the board. Not one of the board was willing to pay the $5, as it looked like an injustice.

Discussion followed upon the wording of the motion awarding the contract, the legal point centring upon who should furnish the bond.

Ald. Teeter said the contractor could not see that he had to pay for the bond, and on the other hand the city had a solicitor and he should look after their work.

At the suggestion of the mayor, the board of works will endeavor to overcome the deadlock existing.

Council adjourned.

Lead Miners to Meet.

Next Tuesday a meeting of the silver-lead mineowners will be held at Sandon to consider the proposal of the St. Eugene Mining Co. respecting the export of ore. They maintain the mines of the country cannot earn all the lead bounty each year, and they are willing to supply the shortage of ore required, provided the government will extend the bounty to ores shipped out of the country for treatment, in excess of the capacity of the local smelters. The latter place their limit at 40,000 tons and if they get that much treatment charges will be $15 a ton, less than that $17. That much ore would come near earning the full bounty.

Shipment by Black Prince.

On Tuesday the lessees of the Black Prince shipped 23 tons of ore to the Nelson smelter, making the third lot for the winter. Seventy-seven tons in all have been shipped, constituting a record for four men in the camp. The long raise will be finished next week. A splendid specimen of ore from the mine is on view at the postoffice. It is plastered with native silver and will assay 2000 oz.

ALAS! POOR SLOCAN.

Silverton Hockeyists Spread it All Over Them Friday.

Silverton had its time after all, the postponed excursion to that town taking place on Friday evening last. The Slocan folk paid back with interest the splendid turn-out from the other town of the week before, for fully 100 people were aboard the str. Slocan when she pulled out from the wharf at 7 p.m. In that company were the famous Knowles-Fife combination of rooters, every man being in his place; two teams of hockeyists, and the brass band, which furnished music for dancing on both trips of the boat, as well as in the hall at Silverton. A warm reception was given the visitors by the Four Mile folk and endeavors were made to provide ample amusement.

It took the hockeyists quite a time to attire themselves in fighting garb, making it tedious for those waiting at the rink, and it was after 9 before the fun commenced. A scanty few put in an appearance from New Denver, while Silverton turned out every living creature in the place to cheer their champions on to victory. Opposed to them were the Slocan cohorts, equipped with cast iron lungs and armed with bugles, horns, whistles, and many other implements calculated to make noise; and the whole gang was beautifully decorated with colored badges, with "Rooter" prominently emblazoned thereon. The ice was punk, making any attempt at real playing impossible, but helping wonderfully towards making a rough house among the rival teams. Just here it might be said that some of the leading rooters from Slocan narrowly escaped a richly deserved violent extinction at the hands of Silverton's fair backers, who were unused to such circus performances.

Of the two games played, well—it is not meet to dwell too long on the painful subject, as the situation can be sized up by saying that Slocan was in them, but that is all. Alas! for blasted hopes, certain convictions, and anticipated victory. The worst that could possibly happen would perhaps be one defeat. But to be licked to a standstill in two games—ye gods and pickled cucumbers! Those Silverton sports have no sense of justice at all, at all. Slocan's rooters were powerless, root they never so strongly or frantically. Slocan was in for a drubbing and they got it in good shape. But thereby hangs a tale.

The first volume of misery produced was a game between the ladies of each town. And here the scribe is going to be canny, for he nearly got mobbed in Silverton for stating in his report of the previous games that the lady players from that burg were the heavier combination of the two. And he is not going to take any more chances. Billy Hicks, the referee, hasn't a friend left in the Four Mile camp. He sent one of the Silverton girls to decorate the fence for a minute. Oh, the inhuman monster. Lucky he was given swift protection, or it would have been all off with him. Silverton girls were so indignant that they scorned all offers of sympathy from Slocan, so they did. Booh hoo! But that game was a beaut. It got warm towards the last, and of all the circuses of tripping, jockeying, bunting, shoving, dress-pulling, arm-snatching ever seen, that was the record. The spectators laughed till they were sore, the rooters kept on a-rooting, and the girls thought it was all in earnest. When some got tired then went off for a rest, then at it again more determined than ever. Slocan did not win, but the other girls did, by a score of 4 goals to 0, Misses Horton and Coburn being the laurel-winners, particularly the first. Here are the amazons:

SLOCAN		SILVERTON
Miss Few	goal	Miss Vetterhouse
Miss Webb	point	Miss M. Lawson
Miss Cavan	cover	Miss Findlay
Miss Tipping	rover	Miss Barclay
N. Bull	forwards	Miss Coburn
P. Christie	forwards	Miss Horton
Mrs. Hicks	forwards	Miss Lawson
J. Welsh	umpire	H. Thorburn

Referee, W. Hicks.

Then came the men's game, and here it was Slocan was going to win out, only the chances didn't seem to connect and unexpected defeat came instead. The first half the Slocan rooters were in fine fettle and the three goals made all came to the Slocan end. After that the steam went down and Silverton did the rest, winning out by 5 goals to 3. Slocan's team was minus Christie, he being replaced by Terry, a junior, who, though willing enough, could not hold his end up. Then, too, Milne was not up to his usual form, and towards the last McMillan slowed down; the rink was also too low for Pinchbeck to get in his licks at long throwing. Hicks and Gormley did work hard and numberless shots were sent on the Silverton goal in the last half, but they could not connect with the net, all the luck staying with the latter team. Then, too, the referee's decisions favored them. It was a rough game, made more so by the narrowness of the rink. One Silverton and two Slocan men were sent to the fence, but there were others of the Silverton fellows who should have decorated the bone heap. There was no call for so much roughness. Silverton meant to win and they did. In the matter of knocks, however, the bad luck went to the Silverton men. Mills was given a pronounced black eye, while Jim Bowes, just before the game ended, collided with Milne and came out with a broken cheek bone. It was a serious injury and he suffered intense pain, Dr. Brouse being summoned from New Denver to attend him. It was unfortunate, as it marred the general fun

Practically no money changed hands over the result, as Silverton was too scared at first and then Slocan got into the funks. At the last the ice got into fearful shape and made playing exceedingly hard work. Following was the line up of the teams and anyone can see thereby that the Silverton aggregation was a home product—yes indeed:

SLOCAN		SILVERTON
Tams	goal	Thorburn
Pinchbeck	point	Linton
Gormley	cover	Bain
Hicks	rover	Bowes
McMillan	forwards	McKinnon
Milne	forwards	Mills
Terry	forwards	Blomfield
J. Welsh	umpire	S. Watson

C. McCrae, referee.

Slocan's goals were shot by Milne, McMillan, McMillan; Silverton's by Bain, Blomfield, Mills, Bain and McKinnon.

When the games ended the crowd adjourned to the Victoria hotel, where supper was served, the visiting teams being tendered a compliment. Next came a dance in the McKinnon hall, being kept up till 2.30 a.m. The boat arrived home here about 4 o'clock. It was a great event and there is no kick coming on the treatment accorded the visitors.

CHAPLEAU TO OPERATE.

Representatives of Lessees Arrive to Begin on Preliminaries.

Rumors regarding the Chapleau, on Lemon creek, have at length given way to something tangible, and it looks as if the property would be actively exploited this summer. On Saturday E. E. Savage, representing F. Stock, holder of the lease, arrived in from Seattle, accompanied by his wife and J. Johlin. Arrangements were entered into to get things into shape for commencing operations. On Tuesday a couple of men started out to break the road to the mine, so as to take in supplies.

For the present only preliminary work will be done, such as putting the road into shape, building a couple of bridges, overhauling the mill and machinery, and cleaning up the mine. There have been a number of dickers made on the lease, and some strong Chicago capital has been secured for backing, ensuring steady work. These principals are to visit the mine early next month, after which regular mining will be undertaken.

The Chapleau has had a rough experience, being much before the courts because of debts contracted here and in Nelson. It is owned by a French company and is still plastered with debt. The lessees hold a ten year lease on it, so the creditors stand a chance of getting their money, and much life be may imparted to that section of the camp.

Struck the Ledge.

Word came down during the week that the Pioneer Mining Co. had at last struck the lead on the Bank of England, one of the Two Friends group. The lead was tapped in a crosscut, run over 200 feet and started close to the old bunkhouse. Considerable ore was met with, of a zincy nature. Drifting on the ledge is now being done and a body of clean ore may be met with at any time. The Nelson owners say the force at the mine will be largely increased.

Fatality at Rossland.

A fatal accident occurred at Rossland, on Thursday. M. McLeod, employed on the building of the Rossland Power Co.'s concentrator, slipped and fell a distance of 25 feet, causing an internal hemorrhage, death ensuing 12 hours later. Deceased was 28 years old and a native of Cape Breton.

Miners' Union Officers.

Following are the officers elected by the local Miners' Union for the ensuing six months: President, B. Carter; vice president, Jas. Smith; financial secretary, D. B. O'Neail; recording secretary, B. Almas; conductor, Thos. Capperelli; warden, W. Davidson.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

Last Year's Shipments Were 1339 Tons—A Healthy Evidence of the Life and Wealth of the Camp—Enterprise the Biggest Shipper.

Taking last year's figures as a comparison, ore shipments for 1904 exhibit an improvement, the figures already being in excess of those for the same period in 1903. There is every assurance that this satisfactory state of affairs will continue. For the week 45 tons of ore was sent out, 23 tons being from the Black Prince and 22 from the Ottawa. All went to the Nelson smelter. The temporary shut down of the Enterprise is responsible for that property not being represented. Several other claims are preparing small shipments. Total to date 386 tons.

For 1903 the ore shipments from the local division amounted to 1339 tons, made up from 17 properties. Following is a full list of the shipments this year to date:

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Enterprise		160
Ottawa	22	129
Neepawa		16
Port Hope		7
Republic		32
Black Prince	23	35
Sapphire		2
Argentite		5
Black Fel		2
	45	386

MINES AND MINING.

Nothing is being done at the Enterprise.

The boys are starting in to do their assessment.

The Emily Edith, Four Mile, is to be worked under lease.

A couple of important leases are being arranged in the camp.

Le Roi shares have recently risen $2 on the English market.

Last week the Boundary mines handled 15,860 tons of ore.

It is expected operations will shortly be resumed at the Bosun.

Work on the upper drifts of the Rambler is to be suspended.

The Rossland mines last week had an output of 9486 tons of ore.

During February the Boundary mines had an output of 72,007 tons.

R. I. Kirkwood started work on the Triune group, Springer creek, on Monday.

The Slocan Star is adding a magnetic zinc separator to its mill equipment.

Certificates of improvement have been issued the Rose and Legal group.

The entire Slocan has shipped 3200 tons of ore so far this year, valued at $250,000.

The lessees of the Port Hope are expecting to strike the ledge daily in the crosscut.

Geo. Nichol has been working on his claim, in the vicinity of the old Springer bridge.

Two hundred and fifty tons of zinc ore is being shipped by the Ivanhoe each month to Kansas.

Colorado buyers are after Slocan zinc pigment ores, and are willing to absorb 500 tons monthly.

The February clean-up of the stamp mills at Camborne was larger and more profitable than in January.

Money has arrived to pay off part of the Howard Fraction bills and the balance will be here inside 30 days.

Sandon mines last week shipped 105 tons of galena and 60 tons of zinc, making a total of 2469 tons to date.

A big gang of men passed through here Monday from Rossland, all going to the Ivanhoe, near Sandon, to work.

The Ottawa sent out their second car for the month on Wednesday, and ore is being brought down for the third one.

In three months the Arlington, at Erie, once given up as a wildcat, has shipped 20 carloads of ore, averaging $1000 each.

The Alberta, Lemon creek, will soon be able to move its ore. The operation of the Chapleau will benefit it and adjacent properties.

M. S. Logan, Nelson, has taken a 60 day option on the Sweet Grass group of claims, on Goat mountain, New Denver, and a dozen men will be put to work.

Indiana investors in the Camborne camp are arranging for an excursion from that state next summer to the scene of their investments. There will be a big crowd.

Plot of Mrs. Bowser

She Makes It Decidedly Interesting For Mr. B. For One Evening by Hauling Him Over the Coals, to His Great Astonishment.

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THERE was a certain atmosphere surrounding Mr. Bowser as he came home the other evening that warned Mrs. Bowser of trouble to come. As a matter of fact, several things had annoyed him during the day, and on the street car coming home a drunken man had insisted on recognizing him as a long lost brother, and a loafer had stepped on his feet and then called him a liar.

It was only natural that he should blame Mrs. Bowser and hold her responsible, and all through the dinner hour he was casting about for an excuse to open his batteries. Mrs. Bowser was watching the thermometer, and they had no sooner reached the sitting room than she said:

"Mr. Bowser, the gas bill came in today, and it is $1 more than last month. This extravagance on your part has got to stop or I shall know the reason why. You seem to be doing your best to drive me to the poorhouse."

"Wh-what's that?" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he looked at her and wondered if he heard aright.

"I went down cellar the other day after you had gone," she continued, "and there were two gas jets blazing away as if the rats were holding a festival. You lighted them and left them. That's just your way. You are the most careless, extravagant man I know of, and you'll have to make a change for the better or there will be trouble in this house."

"You—you are talking to me?"

"Yes, sir, I'm talking straight to you, and I hope you won't lose a word of what I say. That last ton of range coal is nearly out. Did you sell part of it to the neighbors or encourage

"YOU SIT RIGHT THERE AND LISTEN TO ME."

tramps to throw it into the street? I'm sure that you are responsible in some way that it didn't last longer."

"Woman!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he finally got his breath. "Have you been hit on the head and had your senses knocked out of you?"

"No, sir, I haven't," she replied in decided tones. "You sit right down there and listen to me. How does it come that the butcher has sent in a bill for a balance of 19 cents? Don't squirm around and look as red as a boiled lobster, but give me a straight answer. Did you stop and buy a sausage to eat at the office? Have you been sending pork chops to some distressed family and keeping it a secret from me?"

"I won't be talked to in this manner!" he said as he blustered up.

"As your wife I have a right to talk to you and shall exercise it. Mr. Bowser, four months ago I bought four dozen clothespins at 2 cents a dozen. Today I counted them up and found only forty-five. I want to know what has become of the missing three. Have you thrown them at cats, sold them for fuel or loaned them to some builder to make scaffolding for a skyscraper? The money value is not great, but the loss of three clothespins goes to show that you have no care how soon we bring up in some charitable institution. Answer me without dodging."

Mr. Bowser couldn't answer at all. He had been "jumped on" so suddenly and so vigorously that he was like a man headed up in a barrel. The cat, who had been asleep under the lounge to prepare for a night's promenade around the neighborhood, woke up as Mrs. Bowser began to talk, and she was so tickled at seeing Mrs. Bowser having the best of it that she grinned in Mr. Bowser's face and narrowly escaped a tremendous kick launched in her direction.

"And there's another thing," continued Mrs. Bowser after a moment of waiting. "A pane of glass in one of the kitchen windows has been cracked. Who cracked it? Don't tell me that the cook did it by accident or that some boy threw a stone from the alley. You are morally responsible for all the windows, and you must be on hand to protect them. Did you break that pane to spite me and help along your waste and extravagance? Did you take a sledge hammer and stand off and deliberately pound and whack and smash until you had succeeded in cracking it from top to bottom?"

"By thunder, woman, but I—I"—stammered Mr. Bowser as he realized that a revolution had broken out and was likely to be a success.

The cat sat up beyond reach of his foot and purred and grinned for Mrs. Bowser to go on and fire more grapeshot, and presently there was more to be heard.

"There are some few things I am going to do this winter, and I want to tell you in advance and warn you not to raise any row with me. We need three or four fire escapes around the house, and I'm going to buy 'em. I don't propose to be burned up in my bed at night, no matter how you feel about it. Then I shall take dumbbell and other exercises for my rheumatism. The doctor has ordered it, you know. He says if I could take boxing lessons it would be a good thing, but I haven't made up my mind about that yet."

"Are you—you Mrs. Bowser?" asked a hoarse voice as she paused for breath.

"I am, sir. I am Mrs. Bowser, wife of Mr. Bowser, and I am talking to him and to no one else. There is a sale next week by auction of antique furniture, and I shall attend. This house needs a table of the Louis XII. style, a cabinet of the Louis XIII. make and a sofa and a few chairs to show that we are up on Louis XIV. If I can pick up any old masters in cracked frames at the same time I'm going to do it."

"Good Lord! Good Lord!" whispered Mr. Bowser as he wriggled around in his chair, while the cat got under the piano to whisper to herself:

"Gee whiz, but ain't the old man having a hot old time in this old town tonight!"

"I shall also look around for a nice milk cow," resumed Mrs. Bowser as she walked up and down the room. "We use two quarts of milk per day, and by buying a cow for $40 and paying out $3 per week for her keep I figure that we would save about $500 per year. I was reading yesterday that every family ought to keep a hog, as hogs never eat anything beyond the fish bones and potato peelings, which are generally wasted, and I shall buy one and save about $250 a year on our pork. We will also need a few hens. I believe you paid a dollar apiece for those you bought two or three years ago and that they all turned out roosters and we never got an egg, but I know I can do better than that. The hens can be had for about 50 cents apiece, and we can build a henhouse of Roman architecture for $75. We will then have our own eggs and not be swallowing microbes every day."

"I forbid it, woman—I forbid it!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he jumped up and waved his arms around.

"Man, do you know who you are talking to?"

"I say I forbid it!"

"But that won't make any difference. I am Mrs. Bowser; you are simply the husband of Mrs. Bowser. When I don't know enough to run things around here I'll step down and out, and you may try it. And there's another thing I wish to speak about. Your father is all right in a way, but I don't want him coming around here and thinking he can run me or my house. I shall submit to no dictation from him."

"Has the end of the world come at last?" asked Mr. Bowser of himself as he pinched his leg and remembered how often he had inveighed against his mother-in-law.

"And now about clubs," said Mrs. Bowser as she paused before him. "You belong to two or three, and they are always working you for a soft thing. I propose to join four or five, and I think I can hold my own. I want something to take up my evenings and use up my spare cash. It is quite likely I shall be asked to deliver recitations and essays, and the name of Mrs. Bowser may come to be known in the land. You have had many opportunities, but you have not accomplished anything yet."

"And this to me—to me—to me!" gasped Mr. Bowser as he glanced at the cat and saw that she was almost in convulsions.

"And one more thing, Mr. Bowser. You are one of the most careless men in the world, as I have often observed. Should you lose your purse with 15 cents in it on the street car or in a store don't come home and expect any sympathy from me. I have told you that you can't be trusted even with a quarter to go to the butcher's for a pound of bacon, and if you will persist in your careless ways you must take the consequences. I think that is about all tonight. Let me see! No, there is one more thing. If I come home and find that you have given away one of my dresses or cloaks to some lazy old tramp I'll not buy you another garment of any sort for a year."

"And she talks—she talks—she talks!" groaned Mr. Bowser.

"That's quite all, and now I have business in the library, and you needn't sit up for me. It is sixty miles to your father's house, and the train leaves at 10 o'clock in the morning. Should you decide to go my lawyer and your lawyer can easily arrange about the alimony. Good night, Mr. Bowser, good night."

Two hours later Mrs. Bowser came softly into the room to find Mr. Bowser asleep in his chair with the cat on his knees. They had gone to sleep while wondering where he was at, and the look still remained on his face.

M. QUAD.

A Comparative Success.

"You say your flying machine was a comparative success?"

"Yes," answered the inventor. "It got into the air and back to earth without spilling anybody or breaking any machinery."—Washington Star.

Easily Explained.

The Cop—By Jove! The folks here live pretty high, don't they?

The Cook—Oh, yes. I gave them to understand that they'd have to if they wanted to keep me.—Brooklyn Life.

EVENING COSTUMES.

Gowns of Black Tulle—Vogue of Chenille and Accordion Plaiting.

Evening gowns of black tulle and chiffon are considered very smart. These are trimmed with black velvet ribbon or tiny ruchings of lustrous silk. Medallions of black velvet and chantilly lace are also very smart. The hair, being dressed low, requires less ornament than formerly, and when there is ornamentation it takes the form of jeweled pins or combs.

Crepe de chine dresses trimmed with fringe of the same shade are always graceful and pretty.

Chenille tassels and chenille fringe are much used in combination with

CREPE DE CHINE GOWN.

lace. White chiffon combined with jeweled lace is another feature of the moment, and tiny gold tassels brighten up otherwise somber gowns of black.

Accordion plaiting on liberty satin and crepe de chine continues in high favor.

A beautiful robe a princesse for the bride's mother at a coming wedding of importance is of pansy colored velvet with a black and gold galloon trimming on either side of a very fine point d'alencon lace vest, which is further beautified by being studded with a design of finely wrought gold. The gown hangs in graceful folds to the ground, and at the feet appears a Greek trimming of gold galloon. Some ruches of old d'alencon form a fitting finish to the sleeves, which are of fairly voluminous proportions. To complete this exquisite toilette de reception is a pale heliotrope beaver hat, its only trimming being a long, sweeping plume which nearly touches the shoulder. A bouquet of parma violets and La France roses will accompany this chic costume.

The picture shows a crepe de chine evening gown made with gaugings.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

FASHION HINTS.

Circular Trimmings Are Once More Coming Into Vogue.

One of the daintiest frocks seen recently was of royal blue chiffon trimmed with gaugings and wide ruffles of accordion plaited chiffon peeping from under a dyed lace bolero.

The latest skirts show circular trimmings instead of the perpendicular

A SMART SKIRT.

lines we have become so used to. Fringe plays as important a part in the trimming of the skirt as of the waist.

The three piece costume is among the smartest conceits of fashion. This consists of a dress trimmed with fringe or dyed lace and a cape with long chiffon or fur stole ends of the same material as the dress and trimmed with the same dyed face.

Three-quarter coats of moleskin are lined with cream satin and have fluffy jabots of creamy lace. The tiny skins are so joined together as to produce a plaided effect.

On the whole, fashions are plainer than heretofore, but the materials are more voluminous and more costly.

In the cut is shown the latest thing in skirts. It is made with circular tucks and fringe trimming.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

HONEST ABE, U. S. M.

He Writes Some Poetry For Uncle Josh White, Who Is In Love With a Widow.

[Copyright, 1903, by C. B. Lewis.]

I FOUND Uncle Josh White at his farmhouse gate the other day as I drove up with a letter, but I noticed when I was yet a quarter of a mile away that his white locks and venerable whiskers had been dyed a jet black by the village barber. Uncle Josh is seventy-two years old and has 500 wrinkles on his face, and the black hair and whiskers made him look too funny for anything.

"Hello," I said as I drove up, "but what's become of Uncle Josh? I don't remember to have seen him lately."

"Uncle Josh is around, I guess," he answered, with a pleased look.

"Glad to hear it. Didn't know but he'd gone out west. Just give him this letter and my best respects."

"Abe, don't you know me?" he asked as he took the letter.

"You are Uncle Josh's boy Jim, I reckon."

"Look again."

"By John, if it ain't Uncle Josh himself! Well, well! Say, Uncle Josh, if you only had a bat on your shoulder I'd say you were going out to play 'two old cat' with the kids. Gone right back to thirty years old, and as good looking a chap as can be found in the country. How did you do it?"

"Abe," he said as he stroked his whiskers and kept one eye on the house, "I was waitin' for you. You are a truthful man. Mebbe you know what my true age is, but I want to ask you how old I look jest as I stand here? If you was a stranger what would you guess my age to be?"

"I'd say from thirty to thirty-five, Uncle Josh—not a day more."

"Wouldn't you say forty-five?"

"Never. I'd allow up to thirty-five and then bet two to one."

"Then that settles it, and they may blow till they can't blow no longer. It's the hair and whiskers, Abe. I've had 'em fixed up a bit, and Sarah and Bill have been jumpin' on me about it. They both say I look to be ninety and that I hain't got the sense of a hen to go and color up. I couldn't see that I looked over forty, and you say that I don't look over thirty-five, and they may talk and be hanged to 'em."

"And what's in the wind, Uncle Josh?" I said as I gave him a wink.

"Kin you keep it, Abe?"

"Of course."

"Then it's the new widder that's moved on to the old Frazer farm. Seen her yit?"

"No."

"Waal, she's a daisy. Only thirty-five, handsome as an alarm clock and wuth $10,000. Abe, I'm on her trail."

"Shoo, Uncle Josh!"

"On her trail, Abe, and bound to overhaul her. I stopped there the other

"ABE, DON'T YOU KNOW ME?" HE ASKED.

day to see if she wanted to buy any hogs, and I fell in love with her before she had opened her mouth. Her name is Snyder now, but I'll make her change it to White within a year or break my back a-tryin'. I've told Sarah and Bill so, and they are makin' things mighty hot for me. They say I've got one foot in the grave and won't live a year, but you see how little they know about it."

"And so you are going to propose to the Widow Snyder, eh?" I asked when I had got my breath back.

"Jest as shore as turnips is turnips, Abe, and I ain't goin' to waste much time about it either. I want to begin courtin' right away, and that's where you come in."

"But I can't court for you."

"I don't want you to. The day I called the widder and me talked mostly about hogs and cows, but she let it drop that she loved poetry and had a tender feelin' for poets. You are a poet, Abe, and a gol durned good one."

"And you want her to fall in love with me? I see."

"You don't see nuthin' of the sort. I want you to do me the biggest favor on earth by writin' me some poetry and lettin' me pass it off as my own. I ain't offerin' you money down, but I'm sayin' that from the day I marry the Widder Snyder your hay, oats, butter and taters won't cost you a red cent. Sarah and Bill have gone to town today, and you jest come in for a glass of milk and a piece of pie and start that courtin' off for me."

Half an hour later I had turned the wheel and ground out:

You may tell me of mountains and valleys and streams,
Of dells midst the tall whispering pine.
Of meadows that charm and waters that roll
As the sun in the west doth decline;

You may sing me the song of the sad nightingale;
You may sing me the sweet robin's lay;
You may capture the notes of the gray meadow lark
And praise up the notes of the jay;

You may tell of the rose as it blooms by the door;
You may talk of the tulip and pink;
You may cull me the choicest and rarest of blooms,
But I shall continue to think

That nothing on earth can compare with my Jane.
Oh, would that I now stood beside her
To show to the world the tu-mul-tu-ous love
I've got for the widder named Snyder!

Uncle Josh had sat beside me at the kitchen table as I wrote, sometimes trying to read a line without his glasses and again gazing into vacancy and uttering long sighs. When I had finished I read the poem to him and asked how he liked it.

"Abe," he replied as he brought his fist down on the table, "the Widder Snyder is mine from this hour. There hain't no widder on earth who kin stand up ag'in sich poetry as that. It'll wobble her from head to heel, and all I've got to do is to foller it up by askin' her to have me. By thunder, Abe, but I'll put them verses ag'in any man's million dollars and win out. If I'd sot down and tried for a million years I couldn't have done half so well."

"Were your hair and whiskers dyed when you called at the widow's?" I asked as he followed me out to the gate.

"No, Abe, and I'm a leetle bothered about that. She'll see in a minit that there has been a change, and mebbe she'll ask about it. I don't want her to think I'm vain, you know, but what can I tell her?"

"That you were struck by lightning. It always turns white hair black. Tell her that a thunderbolt knocked you down while you were splitting rails."

"I'll do it, Abe. It did thunder the other day, and she must have heard it. Yes, I was knocked over by a blamed big thunderbolt, but all the harm it did was to turn my hair and whiskers black and set me back to thirty-five years old. There ain't no flies on you, young man."

Uncle Josh was to copy and send the poem off that afternoon, and he thought he should have an answer in a couple of days. He did have one. Two days later he stopped me at the barnyard and beckoned me into the barn. I noticed that he was pale and agitated, and I feared that Sarah or Bill might be seriously ill.

"I've got an answer from the Widder Snyder," he said as his chin quivered.

"Oh, I see! Well, what is it?"

For answer he took from his pocket a folded sheet of foolscap and handed it to me. A woman's hand had used a pencil to write:

You may tell me of donkeys and asses and sich,
Of men who have wheels in their head;
You may sing me the song of the old gander goose
Or the calf who is ill in his bed;

You may tell me of meadows and valleys and rills;
You may talk of the surf on the shore;
You may send me a car load of roses and pinks
And tempt me with pansies galore,

But I shall still think as the days flee away
And the winds of old winter doth sigh
That the fool of a man who taketh the cake
Is the fool who resorts to the dye.

"Abe, what does it mean?" tremblingly asked Uncle Josh as I handed him back the paper.

"It means that the Widow Snyder doesn't want to become the Mrs. White," I replied.

"She turns me down, does she?"

"She does."

"And I go back to seventy-two years again, don't I?"

"I guess you do."

"And you won't mistake me for my son again?"

"Not hardly."

"Waal, I'll go and git soft soap and hartshorn and wash off this dye and let the Widder Snyder go to Texas. And—and"—

"And what?" I asked.

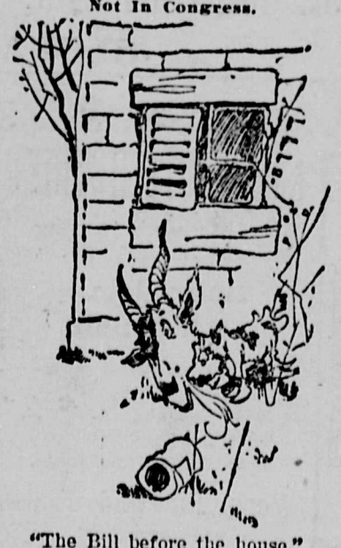
"You kin go there too."

M. QUAD.

Sorry He Spoke.

Auntie—Whom do you love best?
Dolly—Mamma.
Auntie—Who next?
Dolly—You.
Auntie—Who next?
Dolly—Baby.
Father (from the background)—And where does daddy come in?
Dolly—Two o'clock in the morning.—Buffalo School No. 56 Weekly.

Not In Congress.



"The Bill before the house."
—New York Evening Journal.

His Reward.

"I thought," he said, "that I knew how to make love."

"And don't you?"

"Well, it didn't seem to work right when I told Rose she was the only girl I had ever loved."

"What did she say?"

"She said she'd never marry a liar."—Chicago Post.

FOR MORNING WEAR.

Some Smart Shirt Waists Made of Substantial Materials.

Plain shirt waists of sicilienne, cheviot and broadcloth are worn beneath tailor made coats. They have longer shoulders and more fullness than formerly.

One of the most useful things to possess is an unlined skirt of white cloth well cut and well fitted. This may be used winter or summer with fine white waists and a pretty white hat.

For dinner or restaurant wear nothing in the way of a white waist equals the blouse of cream net incrusted with narrow lace insertion or applique. This is made very full, with a transparent yoke and a collar and very much puffed sleeves set into a deep tight cuff of lace.

The three-quarter coat is seen in walking suits in conjunction with the kilted skirt. It blouses and is belted in with a wide band of crinkled suede leather.

Of the trimming for winter gowns the colored Paraguay laces with raised

A NEW SHIRT WAIST.

effects are quite suitable for smart wear and are most effective on cloth and woolens with a smooth surface. Some of these laces are woven in two distinct colors, and others form a frame of medallion shape to surround the daintiest little embroidered sprays. A few of these motifs of lace and embroidery are quite sufficient to trim a bodice, and they are also used on coatees and boleros, and especially on smart waistcoats of pale colored cloth.

The illustration shows a new shirt waist having a deep yoke which gives the long shouldered effect.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

WHAT WOMEN ARE WEARING

Return to 1830 Styles—Figured Silks and Accordion Plaitings.

White cloth is as fashionable as ever, but it is only for the well to do on account of the rapidity with which it soils.

We have returned to the 1830 styles in matters of dress, as witness the full skirts and the deep pointed waistbands. Old fashioned silks, flowered or plain, are trimmed with frayed out ruches of pale blue or pink.

Loose hanging boleros of black chiffon velvet are trimmed with dainty gold thread tassels and bands of embroidered lace.

Both large and small spots and even velvet brooches are coming into favor. Velvet gowns of every kind are seen for both day and evening wear.

Soft chine silks, together with flowered muslins and mulls, make charming gowns and blouses for evening wear. They are particularly becoming to young girls.

Accordion plaited black crepe de chine made with a wide girdle and a

GOWN OF IVORY CLOTH.

handsome jeweled buckle is a very useful as well as becoming afternoon gown.

Zibelines and similar materials are again much used, as well as long haired, thick vicunas. Invisible checks, stripes and other quiet patterned fabrics are smart.

The picture shows a gown of ivory cloth trimmed with narrow fur and spotted velvet. JUDIC CHOLLET.

THE DRILL

SLOCAN, B. C.

The real power in Russia is Pobyedonostoff, the Procurator-General of the Holy Synod of the Russo-Greek Church. He is also the most hated man in the Empire.

Saves the Dying

Doctors didn't give Mrs. James long to live--but Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart foiled them and cured her.

For fifteen years Mrs. John A. James, of Wiarton, Ont., was a great sufferer from Heart Disease. For days at a time she was confined to bed, and it seemed as though every breath might be her last. Her physicians said that she might "drop off" any minute. With woman's tenacity in suffering, and believing that "while there's life there's hope," she started using Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. Three bottles cured her. This remedy relieves in thirty minutes and cures every form of heart disease and nervousness. 26

The governor of Vladivostock has power to deport any person or persons he thinks fit at twenty-four hours' notice. No reason need be assigned for this summary dismissal.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

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

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

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The appanage estates are the property of the Russian imperial family. Their area is 20,000,000 acres. All profits from the timber go to the private purse of the Czar.

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

In the outside world of Russia, furs are considered a test of the financial position of the wearer, so that many business men are obliged to spend a great deal of money on them.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Honors do not create honor.

You cannot amble to heaven.

In Russia furs and winter garments are preserved during the time they are in deep straw hampers, with sheets in deep straw hampers, with sheets dipped in turpentine laid between the folds.

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—MRS. W. H. BRYMER, Shelby, Ala.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for **Night Coughs**

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

B & C

LONG HIP

A POPULAR CORSET FOR 1904

STYLE

253

NO BRASS EYELETS

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

BRUSH & Co.,

TORONTO, - ONT.

THE TWO ARTISTS.

Charlie Raymond Tells the Story of a Most Successful Plugger.

The young man was a plugger. He was not one of the men who were active on the recent election, however, but a plugger to work. For weeks he had been close to his studio. He had received his first good order through the offices of a friend, and was working away as if his life depended on it, writes Charles F. Raymond, in Toronto Star. Sometimes it would seem as if he had secured the proper outlines and proportions and the correct figure of the horse that was to form part of the picture. Then he would go and take a good look at the original—the animal he was copying from—and come back dissatisfied. He did not seem able to get the thing right, and he needed the money, and needed it quickly.

One day he believed he had the sketch correctly. His room-mate and fellow-in-pencil and block had told him that the thing was well done. Then the young man brought in an old friend and expert.

"Too stiff. There isn't enough detail. It is without vigor."

The words galled him. The young fellow deliberately took his work and destroyed it. Then he took the old head's advice and went at it again. He worked harder than ever. His room-mate, who was a quick worker, and turned out stuff with great ease, told him he was a chump to bother so much. The quick worker soon left Hamilton, for this was the town where the scene took place. He went to New York. He said his genius would be recognized quicker there than in the city by the mountain. However, the plugger who had torn up the sketch worked on. He had pleased the firm with his first effort, and had got another order. Nearly four years went by.

One day the studio door in Hamilton was opened and in came the quick worker who had left to have his genius the quicker recognized in New York. The plugger was still plugging. However, there were evidences of work on hand now. There were the ear-marks of prosperity.

"Hello!"

They shook hands, and the man from New York passed out a hard luck story and made a touch for $10.

"Not for me," replied the quick man, as the plugger asked him how he liked New York.

"Why?"

"No place for a man."

"Why?"

The quick worker could not explain why he had not fitted in over there except on the ground of the New Yorkers' dull appreciation of a good thing.

"I am going to New York soon," said the plug. The two men parted soon after. The quick man drifted away, and the slow worker went to Gotham. He got a place in New York, and whenever he did a sketch he did his best. He gradually got a reputation. Instead of chasing work, work chased him. He refused many orders because he had not time to give them his best.

He called in one day this week and shook us by the hand. He is now on his way from civilization, away in the northland, with two Indian guides, and he will take by the magic of his pencil wild life for a book and magazine. For this he will receive more money than some men would make in a decade.

The young man's name is Arthur Heming, illustrator and writer of wild life, once of Hamilton by the Mountain, and now of New York. He is the chap who fussed about the horse.

The quick sketch artist is still quick, but still unappreciated.

England's "Ancient Lights."

Englishmen, at least the more progressive among them, are finally awakening to the absurdity of the old law which establishes what are known as "ancient lights." Under this law windows which have been in existence for nineteen years or more cannot be deprived of light by the construction of neighboring buildings without due compensation having been made to the owner. In other words, an owner of land cannot erect a building which will shut in any of the windows of neighboring buildings, providing the latter have been in existence for nineteen or more years, without making himself liable to extensive damages. Moreover, the damaged owner can prevent the erection of any such building which will take away his light if he wishes to do so. The light, by virtue of the time he has enjoyed it, has become a part of his property. Efforts are now being made to have this relic of past ages repealed. It is this more than anything else that has prevented the erection of high buildings in London.

His Penitence.

Father (who has gone into the pantry unexpectedly and finds William, aged ten, stealing biscuits)—Now, William, what do you mean by this? Do you know that the law punishes people for small offences?

"Well, you stole once and did not get punished."

"I?"

"Yes, father. You stole mother's heart."

"Right, my son, but, remember, I got severe punishment for that. I got a life sentence and am at it still."

Forger, But Not Criminal.

"Do you see that man over there?" asked the detective, with an air of mystery.

"Yes," said the citizen eagerly, "I see him. What of him?"

"That man," said the detective slowly—"that man is a professional forger."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the citizen in surprise. "Who would ever have thought it? Why don't you arrest him, then?"

"Can't," said the detective wearily. "It isn't against the law to make horseshoes, is it?"

HE'S A VETERAN OF THE CRIMEA

And He Tells What Dodd's Kidney Pills do For Him.

He Knows Others Too Who Have Been Troubled With Kidney Complaint, have Used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Are Well People To-day.

Birdell, Ont., March 7th—(Special.)—Postmaster Henry Bird of this place is one of those grand old men who carried Britain's flag to victory over the walls of Sebastopol. He tells many interesting tales of those terrible days, and also how he escapes the pains and aches brought on by so many days and nights of hardships and exposure.

"I have been troubled for years," he says, "with Kidney Trouble, brought on by lying in the trenches in front of Sebastopol, where thousands of my brothers in arms lost their lives. But every time I feel my trouble coming on I use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have found them do me good each and every time.

"I never took more than one or two boxes at a time, and so never gave them a chance to make a complete cure in my case. But when I feel my trouble coming back I shall surely use Dodd's Kidney Pills again, for I know Dodd's Kidney Pills can do even more than is claimed for them. I know some of my neighbors who have used them for the same trouble as myself and who are well people to-day."

The period of service for the Russian soldier is fifteen years—four in the ranks, two years on furlough, liable to recall at any moment, and nine years in the reserves, which can only be called out in case of war or national danger.

The Pall of Rheumatic Pains.

When a sufferer finds permanent relief in such a meritorious medicine as South American Rheumatic Cure, how glad he is to tell it. C. W. Mayhew, of Thamesville, Ont., couldn't walk or feed himself for months—four years ago three bottles of this great remedy cured him—not a pain since—isn't that encouragement for rheumatic sufferers?—82

In the public schools of Japan the English language is require by law to be taught. The Japanese youths in the open ports and commercial cities are all eager to learn English, as a passport to wealth, position and employment.

What makes you Despondent?

—Has the stomach gone wrong? Have the nerve centres grown tired and listless? Are you threatened with nervous prostration? South American Nervine, nature's corrector, makes the stomach right, gives a world of nerve force, keeps the circulation perfect. A regular constitution builder for rundown people. One lady says: "I owe my life to it."—84

Most of the Japanese houses are of one general shape and two stories in height. They are put together by a curious method of mortising, at which these people are adepts, not one nail being used throughout the construction of the whole building.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side, and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.—83

The Emperor of Japan is an athlete in his way. He has introduced football into the Land of the Chrysanthemum, and amuses himself by playing an amateur game in his private grounds with some of his friends, most of whom are not so fond of it.

SOMETHING MORE THAN A PURGATIVE.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their compositions.

Free institutions can be properly worked out only be men, each of whom is jealous of his own rights and also sympathetically jealous of the rights of others—who will neither himself aggress on his neighbor in small things or great nor tolerate aggression on them by others.

A TONIC FOR THE DEBILITATED—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to fight.

No one can be perfectly free till all are free; no one can be perfectly moral till all are moral; no one can be perfectly happy till all are happy.

A clever theft was praiseworthy among the Spartans, and it is equally so among Christians, provided the theft be on a sufficiently large scale.

The saying that beauty is but skin deep is a skin deep saying.

Command is a blight to the affections. Whatsoever of beauty—whatsoever of poetry—there is in the passion that unites the sexes withers up and dies in the cold atmosphere of authority.

Despotism in the state is associated with despotism in the family.

Do but gain a boy's trust; convince him by your behavior that you have his happiness at heart; let him discover that you are the wiser of the two, let him experience the benefit of following your advice and the evils that arise from disregarding it, and fear not that you will readily enough guide him.

Works of love are words of life.

PAGE FENCES Wear Best

It is the fence that has stood the test of time—stands the heaviest strain—never sags—the standard the world over. Order through our local agent or direct from us. 201

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. LIMITED Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, Que. St. John, N.B. Winnipeg, Man.

GEORGIE ON DIETING.

At breakfast ma she says to me
That bread's the staff of life, and when
I take a lump of sugar she
Just makes me put it back again.
I can't have doughnuts neither, 'cause
Pa says I mustn't eat such truck;
I wish boys didn't have no pas
Or mas to watch them, blame the luck!

Pa takes molasses on his cakes
And sugar in his coffee, too;
You ought to hear the row he makes
When I want sweets! I never knew
The time when he let doughnuts go
Because they might be rich, you bet!
I wish the doctor 'd fix it so
He'd only eat the things I et.

At dinner when it comes to pie
Pa says I mustn't have a bite
Because I might get sick and die
Or have the nightmare in the night,
And then he takes two pieces, 'cause
He gets the one I ought of had.
If boys would never have no pas
I guess they'd all be pretty glad.

When I grow up to be a man
I'm go'n' to be a doctor then,
Because I've thought about a plan
For boys to even up with men.
I'll fix it so their pas can't eat
A thing unless the boys can, too;
I guess that then the things that's sweet
Won't be so bad to take, don't you?

It makes my pa and ma feel bad
To have me ast for sweets or pie;
You'd think one little doughnut had
Enough bad stuff to make me die.
But if they couldn't eat them till
They'd not set heavy on my chest
I guess they'd let me have my fill
And just keep hopin' for the best.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Would Have Walked Too.

They tell this story in the commissioner's office at Ellis island:

Two Irish immigrants just arrived stood one morning on the government landing watching a dredger at work a few yards away. Presently a diver, full rigged, crawled painfully from the channel slime up a ladder to the deck of the dredge. One of the Irishmen, very much surprised, turned to his companion and said:

"Look at that mon! Look at him! Begorra, if I'd known the way over I'd walked too!"

A Nice Light Business.

"Oh, yes, I've opened an office," said the young lawyer. "You may remember that you saw me buying an alarm clock the other day."

"Yes," replied his friend. "You have to get up early these mornings, eh?"

"Oh, no. I use it to wake me up when it's time to go home."

Mental power cannot be got from ill-fed brains.

STEADILY FORGING AHEAD

The Western Assurance Company is a Flourishing Financial Concern.

Of the many flourishing financial concerns which have their headquarters in Toronto, few can point to a more gratifying record than that disclosed at the annual meeting of the Western Assurance Company, a full report of which appeared in the columns of the Mail and Empire on Saturday, Feb. 20. The financial statement showed the company to be steadily forging ahead, an appreciable advance in business being evident. The income for the year was $3,678,387.45, and the expenditures were $3,372,474.85, leaving a profit of $305,912.60, or upwards of 15 per cent. on the company's capital stock. There was an increase of $131,670.28 in premium earnings and of $10,681.71 in interest earnings, while there was a decrease of $3,273.38 in losses incurred. With assets of $3,546,357.25 and a reserve fund of $1,289,850, the company's financial position is as secure and firmly established as wise and efficient management can make it.

An interesting portion of President George A. Cox's address was that in which he referred to the company's interest in the great fire at Baltimore. Having maintained an agency there for 30 years, it would be unreasonable to hope to escape without some considerable loss. The company's share of the insurance due had been estimated at $350,000, which was about equal to the company's income for one month. The probable advancement of rates in other cities on similar properties to those destroyed will largely offset this loss.—Mail and Empire, Toronto.

Every Japanese barrack has a gymnasium and the Japanese soldiers rank among the best gymnasts in the world. In half a minute they can scale a fourteen-foot wall by simply bounding on each others' shoulders, one man supporting two or three others.

We hear a great deal about "the vile body," and many are encouraged by the phrase to transgress the laws of health. But nature quietly suppresses those who treat disrespectfully one of her highest products, and leaves the world to be peopled by the descendants of those who are not so foolish.

There are very few cleansing operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean. 118

Try OGILVIE'S

'ROYAL HOUSEHOLD'

A Perfect FLOUR For

BREAD and PASTRY

Sold-- in original packages only-- by all dealers.

OGILVIE'S-- Millers to H. R. H. The Prince of Wales.

Are You Building? If so, use

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

The Best Building Paper Made.

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

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

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

Do You Want SOME ONE TO HANDLE YOUR SHIPMENTS TO CONSIGN YOUR GRAIN TO A RELIABLE FIRM PROMPT SERVICE AND CAREFUL ATTENTION ?

If so, the undersigned wants your business and will endeavor to give satisfaction. Cash advanced on consignments. Reference: Union Bank of Canada.

The oldest established Grain Commission Merchant in Winnipeg. Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

S. SPINK

SELECTIONS

THE NEW ORLEANS LEVEES.

How the Crescent City Is Protected From Flood.

One of the most remarkable and interesting chapters in the book of the world's accomplishments in civil engineering is the history of the levees that protect the city of New Orleans from encroachments of the Mississippi river. Ordinarily the level of the Mississippi at New Orleans is that of the gulf of Mexico, something over 110 miles to the south, but at high water it rises about twenty feet. The water elevation of Lake Pontchartrain, behind the city, is normally also about that of the gulf, with which it connects, but a high wind tide raises it something like three and a half feet. New Orleans' front levees are therefore built to withstand a wall of water twenty feet high, with three feet added as an extra precaution, while those guarding the city at its back are made to resist a three and a half foot tide, with three feet additional.

The river levees are of two classes, those in the outlying districts being simply mounds of earth to protect the city from inundation and those within the city proper built not only as safeguards, but to give heavy drays and trucks easy access to the shipping, a solid and continuous embankment, paved, covered with railway tracks and skirted with wharfs. Right where one would naturally expect to find the highest levees, however, are the lowest, for in the business section height has been sacrificed to commercial necessity.

Even if the levees were to break no such disaster would result as is usually conjured up in the minds of those unfamiliar with the conditions, for under the worst conditions such a breach would soon reach a limit of width, and if nothing were done to relieve the difficulty the basin between the levee and Lake Pontchartrain is so large that the water would spread over the ground in a thin layer, rising gradually until it overflowed the top of the low banks of Pontchartrain. As a matter of fact, however, if a break should occur in the river levee the lake levees would be cut in numerous places, affording free channels for the escape of the water greatly exceeding in area the inlet through the breach.

A Peaceful School.

Miss Sarah Scott, teacher of the country school in Franklin township, O., has a model school, and she is free from the cares and trials of the ordinary teacher. She is teacher, school and all. She walks two miles each morning, rings the school bell at the regular time of convening, observes recess and noon lunch hour and dismisses school at 4 o'clock. But she has not a single pupil. When she was appointed last August it was expected that some children in the district would be sent to school. However, all the young folk were qualified for the district high school, and so Miss Scott has none to teach. Being under contract, the directors told her to observe the regular school rules, and this she does. Regularly each day she reads from the first primer and does a problem or two from the arithmetic. When this is finished she has time for sewing and reading.—Toledo News Bee.

Kindness is a language that even the dumb brute can understand; like silence it is golden and touches the heart of every animate thing in creation.—Maxwell's Talisman.

It will become a matter of wonder that there should ever have existed those who thought it admirable to enjoy without working, at the expense of others who worked without enjoying. m

Two-thirds of the average pastor's time is spent in "coddling" the saints instead of going after the sinners.

When the little folks take colds and coughs, don't neglect them and let them strain the tender membranes of their lungs, Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It will cure them quickly and strengthen their lungs. It is pleasant to take.

Prices, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. 306

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

TESTIMONIAL from the Late SIR SAMUEL BAKER, the famous Nile Explorer:—

"Newton Abbot, Devon. Dear Sirs—I have delayed my thanks as I wished to test the effect of Blair's Pills by a sufficient interval of time

"For ten years I had suffered acutely from Gout and life had lost its attraction owing to the uncertainty of health and the sudden visitations of the enemy which prostrated me for months, or weeks, according to the virulence of the attacks

"Blair's Pills have rendered me immense service, as I no longer fear an attack of Gout.

"For the last twenty months I have been comparatively free, as one or two attempted visitations have been immediately stamped out by the assistance of Blair's Pills.

"Truly yours, (Signed) SAML. W. BAKER."

LYMAN, SONS & Co., Toronto and Montreal.

J. W. DRYSDALE, Neepawa, Man.

A Pill in Time

will save a serious sickness, especially to people subject to Bilious attacks, Sick Headaches or who suffer from Stomach disorders. A pill in need is a friend indeed, and you should never be without a box of

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

CEDAR FENCE POSTS good and sound seven feet long, three to five inches small end, in car load lots—Address C. McLean, Williams, Minnesota, U. S. A.

Empty vessels never know enough to be silent.

A hypothetical religion is apt to be hypocritical.

The Gospel of another life gives new life to this one.

Sinners blame the law for the fruits of their lusts.

A WIDE SPHERE OF USEFULNESS—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over twenty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

We are all liable to be tripped up by our triumphs.

In our tender regard for the vested interests of the few, let us not forget the rights of the many.

W N U No 471

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, MARCH 18th, 1904.

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

It takes a miner to run a mine and a newspaper man to run a newspaper. There be many who think otherwise, and numerous are the financial wrecks to prove that they do.

After months of delay and manoeuvre, the Grand Trunk Railway Co. last week deposited with the Dominion government $5,000,000 cash, as a guarantee for the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. The Liberals are all smiling.

Conservatives made a killing in Quebec last Thursday, when four bye-elections were held for the legislature. In Berthier, Lafontaine, Liberal, received 200 majority; Portneuf, Naud, Conservative, had 24 majority; Shefford, Mathieu, Liberal, 400 majority; Maskinonge, Lafontaine, Conservative, 200 majority. In the general elections in 1900 the Liberals held all four seats by acclamation. Public opinion is changing in the east.

With the coming of spring the signs of returning life and vigor in Slocan mining circles are each week multiplying. Locally two incidents have occurred during the week to brighten the situation, being the striking of the ore body on the Bank of England and the commencement of preliminary work at the Chapleau. Each is important in itself and are quite sufficient to put some spirit into things. The dark days are passing away.

Something should be doing shortly in the Slocan. The American smelting trust is willing again to purchase Canadian lead ores, European smelters desire to purchase a large tonnage of low grade ores, and the local smelters ask for 40,000 tons. Belgian and Kansas buyers are after the zinc ores, and reduction works are to be erected in East Kootenay to handle the same mineral. The government is paying a bounty on lead ores and the local smelters are reducing their treatment charges to $15. If there is any other obstacle in the way of progress to be removed, let's hear of it.

The C.P.R. has made another sharp turn and has rescinded its arbitrary order demanding the prepayment of freight charges on Slocan zinc ores consigned to Belgium. That Railway Commission Act must have jarred them a little. However, the railway people always have some scheme or other on tap to flim flam the mine-owner. Hitherto the company, through their smelting works at Trail, has always penalized ores carrying 10 per cent of zinc or upwards. Now they purpose to do away with that penalty and substitute therefor a new ruling, charging 25 cents for each unit of zinc contained. The company thus stands to gain $2.50 as a starter where before it got nothing. Thou shalt not covet the bounty.

The big fish in the B.C. lead pond are eating up the small fry, as was anticipated would be the case. Not satisfied with the terms of the very liberal bounty provided by the Dominion government, the larger mine-owners seek to widen the scope of the law by making it apply to lead ores shipped out of the country for treatment. The St. Eugene people have succeeded in hoodwinking the smaller owners into endorsing the proposition. Such an idea is contrary to the spirit and intent of the bounty act, and it is to be hoped it will not prevail. The bounty was intended to foster the mining industry in all its branches in Canada, from the raw material to the finished product, and all should be enjoyed to the full in the country. It is the many who are contributing to that bounty, and it is the many who should, directly and indirectly, profit thereby, If there are not enough smelters in Canada, let more be built. Capital will quickly meet the demand if there is a paying investment assured. No one will object to the bounty being made permanent, but there is room for a kick when Canadian-provided advantages are slumped away to benefit outsiders. Charity begins at home. At the same time, should the local smelters connive at any cinch game in treatment charges, let the government take the matter in hand, and either pass restrictive legislation or go into the smelting business themselves.

DRILL POINTS.

Subscribe for THE DRILL.

Pay up your subscription.

A license has been granted the hotel at Rosebery.

Skating and hockey playing are over till next season.

Timber Inspector Martin was here during the week.

Sandon has to rebuild a large portion of its creek flume.

Slocan is still without its police and license commissioners.

Born.—In Sandon, on March 11, the wife of Dr. Gomm, of a daughter.

Last week the Kaslo railway was blocked for five days with snowslides.

Lumber is being reduced in price owing to the railway lowering their rates.

Express money orders are payable everywhere. They are cheapest and safest.

Mrs. A. B. Barber and children will remove to Ladner at the end of the month.

Yesterday was St. Patrick's day. He invented green and was a driver of snakes.

Joe Hamelin left on Wednesday for Ymir, where he has secured a job on the Ymir mine.

Crow's Nest coal miners are contemplating opening a co-operaiive store at Fernie.

The trout season opens on March 26. No fish smaller than six inches may be caught.

Slocan sent a party up to Silverton yesterday, to take in the St. Patrick's concert and dance.

Rossland intermediates defeated Nelson at hockey, at Rossland, Monday evening, 2 goals to 0.

Worden Bros. secured another team of heavy horses on Saturday, getting them down from Silverton.

Miss Louise Kirkwood, who has been spending the past year here, left Tuesday morning for San Francisco.

About May 1 the Harbor Lumber Co. will place a new steamer on the run between Comaplix, Beaton and Nakusp.

Thirteen tons of ore from the Kinkora, one of the Mollie Hughes group, New Denver, passed through here this week.

R. C. Campbell-Johnston, wife and daughter left here Saturday for Vancouver. Eventually they will reside in Kamloops.

J. B. Winlaw has secured a contract to supply the city of Sandon with 50,000 feet of plank for flume purposes, at $12.95 laid down.

As the necessary quorum did not turn up last Thursday night, the annual meeting of the Rifle Association was postponed a week.

The Great Northern railway has decided upon an active competition for Slocan ores, particularly zinc. Rates may be expected to drop.

There is great show for a flood this year, owing to the great depth of snow in the hills. There is 12 feet of the beautiful at the Black Prince.

E. Mills, Greenwood, has been elected president of the district association of the W. F. of M.; F. Phillips, Nelson, vice; and A. Shilland, Sandon, sec.-trea.

The annual masquerade ball of the Slocan Brass Band will be given in the Music Hall on Monday, April 4. Admission, including refreshments, $1.50 per couple.

Miss Webb begs to announce to the to the ladies of Slocan and vicinity that she will have her public opening of spring millinery on Saturday, March 19. All the latest designs in trimmed hats, ready-to-wears, trimmings and novelties in stock. Prices reasonable. Parlors: over D. Arnot's store.

Local Legal Cases at Nelson.

A couple of legal cases from here came before Judge Forin in chambers at Nelson, Monday. R. M. Macdonald made application to appoint an administrator for the estate of the late Joseph Doiron. It was adjourned for a week to allow of the completion of the papers in the case.

An order was made consolidating the actions of Almas, Brown, Allen and Arnot against Provost. An issue was directed with T. McNeish & Co., as claimants, as plaintiffs in the issue, a direction being made to enter the issue for trial at the next county court sittings on April 11.

Pledged to Socialism.

At the district convention of the W. F. of M., held in Nelson last week, the following resolution was adopted: "Resolved, that this convention, district No. 6, W. F. of M., recommend the Socialist party platform and the support of Socialist candidates wherever nominated, and that the delegates of this convention do hereby pledge ourselves to use our influence with our local unions in support of the Socialist candidates during the ensuing Dominion elections, provided always that the said candidate be a member of organized labor, or at least a bona fide working man."

Death of Mrs. Adcock.

It is no exaggeration to say that a most painful shock was given the citizens yesterday morning by the news of the death of Mrs. W. J. Adcock, which occurred about 9.30 o'clock. Deceased had returned only a few days ago from a trip to England. On Saturday she was admitted to the hospital, suffering from an attack of pleurisy and pneumonia, having contracted a cold on the way out. No idea was held that she was in such a serious condition, death ensuing very quickly. A telegram was at once sent to her husband at Blairmore, apprising him of the sad event. Mrs. Adcock, who was a musician of more than ordinary ability, had resided here since the earliest days, and was widely known, being beloved by everyone. She had indeed been a friend in need to many an one in suffering and distress, and her demise is mourned as that of a God-fearing and generous-hearted lady of the best English type. The deepest sympathies of a shocked community are extended to her grief-stricken husband.

Get on the List.

Those desirous of getting their names on the voters' list of the Slocan riding should not overlook the present opportunity, as they have up to March 28 wherein to send in their names to Collector Christie, at this place. According to the law two courts of revision are held yearly, on the first Monday in May and November. Applications to go on the list at these times may be received up to the last Monday in March and September. Those getting on the list by the May revision will no doubt be able to participate in the next Dominion election.

Annual Masquerade Ball.

It is the intention of the band boys to hold their annual masquerade ball on the 4th of April next, in the Music Hall. Visitors are expected from Ten Mile, Silverton and New Denver. It is the dress affair of the season and some startling and pretty costumes are promised. The boys are sparing no pains to make the affair equally as successful as past efforts.

Silver Quotations.

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

Thursday	57⅜ cents
Friday	57⅜ "
Saturday	57 "
Monday	57 "
Tuesday	56⅝ "
Wednesday	56⅞ "

Will Benefit Rossland Mines.

The Dominion government has passed an order that will be of particular benefit to the Rossland camp, where several of the mines are installing the Elmore oil process. Petroleum oil, where it is to be used for the concentration of ores, has been placed on the free list. Mineowners are pleased with the concession.

Wanted

SPECIAL Representative in this and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary $21 weekly, with Expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced; position permanent. We furnish everything. Address—The Columbia, 630 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 4-3

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SLOCAN — INCORPORATED JUNE 1897

Court of Revision.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the City of Slocan for the hearing of all complaints against the assessment, as made by the Assessor of said Municipality, will be held in the City Hall, Slocan, on the 28th day of March next, at 10 o'clock a.m. All complainants must give notice to the City Clerk in writing of the subject and grounds of complaint at least ten days before the said date.

Slocan, 16th Feb, 1904.

R. I. BENTLEY, C.M.C

FOR SALE

The Golden Crown Mineral Claim. . .

Situated on the Arlington road. Heavily timbered. Crown granted. Make cash offer to—

HOPE, GRAVELEY & Co.,
322 Cambie Street,
VANCOUVER, B. C

H. D. Curtis

Financial Agent
Accountant & Auditor
Notary Public
Fire and Accident Insurance
Abstracts of Mineral Claims.

SLOCAN, - B.C

LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY. HEATED BY HOT AIR.

The Queen's Hotel

E. C. CLARKE, PROPRIETOR

RATES: $2.00 PER DAY

First-class Dining Room
Large and Comfortable Bedrooms
Sample rooms for Commercial Men

Nelson, B. C.

Desirable Residential Site.

FOR SALE: Lots 1 and 2, in Block 22 (centrally located on corner on the wide street) Slocan.

Owner will accept 60 per cent less than official Assessor's valuation for early sale. Apply at—

OFFICE OF THE DRILL.

Slocan Bakery

J. Pinchbeck, Proprietor

Fresh Fruits of Every Kind Arriving Daily.

A full stock of the best lines of cigars and tobaccos always kept on hand.

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

Slocan, B. C.

SEEDS

Flower Seeds
Garden Seeds
Clover Seed
Grass Seed
Seeds in Packages
Seeds in Bulk

EASTERN PRICES

J. A. ANDERSON
DRUGGIST & STATIONER,
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.

Certificate of Improvements.

Rome and Garibaldi Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—At head of Ten Mile creek, on the north side.

TAKE NOTICE that I, W D. McGregor, acting as agent for Joe Traficanti, F.M.C. No. B60043; Frank Romano, F.M.C. No. B60042; and J. M. McGregor, free miner's certificate No. B60093, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder or certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 20th day of January, 1904.

22-1-04 W. D. McGREGOR

Advertise your Business

in these days of progress and competition no man in business should neglect an opportunity to keep his goods before the people. Modern usages proclaim advertising the one road to success; neglect of it invariably ends in disaster. A merchant's standing in a community may be judged from the advertisement he carries in a local paper. To sell goods a man must advertise. All live men seek the aid of the printer

The Drill offers a reward to all who advertise

to all persistent and liberal advertisers: it is read by everyone. It guarantees satisfaction

At All Times

Subscribe for and support your local paper: THE DRILL, $2 per year

New Residence for Sale

One of the Newest Residences in Slocan is offered for sale on easy terms. It contains five rooms, hall, pantry, wardrobes, china closet, large garret, good cellar, is lathed aud plastered, and is the best finished in town. Water service, fine lawn and garden, fruit trees, etc. A SNAP FOR ANYONE. For terms

Apply at Drill Office

Gwillim & Johnson,

MINING ENGINEERS AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - B. C

$250

Will buy a comfortable Cottage and two corner lots in New Denver. House contains four large rooms, hall and wardrobe. For other particulars write

DRAWER 54, SLOCAN.

M. U. GENERAL HOSPITAL

SLOCAN, B.C.

Med. Supt., J. P. CADE, M.D.

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

For further particulars apply to.

D. B. O'Neail, Sec

Notice to delinquent Co-owners

To Robt. Lake and M. L. Grimmett, or to any person or persons to whom they may have transferred their several interests, in whole or in part, in the Bonnie Doon mineral claim, situated on the south side of Springer creek in the Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay district:

You are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of two hundred and five dollars in labor and general improvements upon the above mentioned claim, in order to hold said mineral claim under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within 90 days from the date of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditure, together with all costs of advertising, your interests in said claim will become the property of the subscriber, under section four of an act entitled "An Act to amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

Dated this 1st day of February, 1904.

5-2-04 GEO. McLEAN

Don't Overlook This Snap

THE DRILL has made an arrangement with the Toronto Mail-Empire, so that its weekly edition may be clubbed with the former. New subscribers, therefore, may obtain the Weekly Mail-Empire—acknowledged to be one of the best papers in the Dominion—and Slocan's leading journal, THE DRILL, from now till Jan. 1, 1905, for the sum of $2.50. With this exceptional offer will be given as a premium, a beautiful artogravure, entitled "The Victoria Cross." The picture depicts a scene in the late Boer war, done in ten colors, and well worth framing. Send in your orders at once to

The Drill, Slocan,