Prov Library

THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. II., No. 52. SLOCAN, B. C., MARCH 28, 1902. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

Re-opened under the old management. Former customers cordially invited to return

The Royal Hotel,

Cor. Arthur Street and Delaney Avenue, Slocan.

Building thoroughly renovated and re stocked with the best. THOS. LAKE, Proprietor:

Fruit, Confectionery, Tobacco

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

A. C. SMITH, SLOCAN

HATS! HATS!

We have just opened our first spring shipment. We have the latest John B. Stetson and C. B. Rutan blocks and the values can't be beaten.

John B. Stetson, best quality, $6 to $6.50
C. B. Rutan & Co., best Union made, $3.75 & $4
Other good makes, in all styles, $1 to $3.50

We carry Men's Hats. The ladies as a rule "blow" themselves about springtime. Why not the men?

W. T. Shatford & Co., General Merchants,

Slocan, Vernon, Fairview, and Camp McKinney, B. C.

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 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.

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.

Orders for all Kinds of Job Work

Quickly Attended to:

The Drill, Slocan

MEETING OF COUNCIL.

SOME PUBLIC WORKS TO BE DONE AT ONCE.

Hume Street to be Graded—Delaney Ave Will be Improved—Protective Works on Springer Creek—School Board Demands More Money.

City council met in regular session on Monday evening last, members all present.

Telegram and letter read from the Royal Bank, Nelson, re appointment of R. A. Bradshaw as city treasurer. Ordered filed.

Communication from R. J. Shier, Victoria, re assessment of his property here. Ordered filed.

Report from finance committee, recommending payment of Paul Wood's account for attendance at the hospital, as well as other bills previously presented.

Before motion for payment was put Ald. McCallum referred to the Wood bill, and said some system should be adopted in sending city patients to the hospital. An order for admittance should be given, signed by the council. It would be a guidance for the future.

Ald. Nichol believed there was an arrangement made with the hospital for city patients.

Ald. McCallum agreed, but Wood had not been recommended by the council and he should have had an order.

In this the aldermen coincided and the motion was put and carried.

Public works committee recommended clearing Hume street fronting the school; also Delaney avenue eastwards from Slocan street.

Ald. McCallum, speaking for the school board, said all that the latter desired was the street cleared in front of the school for a playground. They did not ask for a clearance of the street clean through. The work would commence from Fletcher ave.

Ald. McCallum and Worden moved that the report be accepted and that the board of works clear out Hume street the full width from Fletcher ave, for a distance of 366 feet, and more if possible. Carried.

The health committee asked for an extension of one week for reporting on cleaning up the city. Request granted.

Some discussion arose as to clearing up east Delaney ave, the board of works reporting that $50 would clear it out 20 feet wide. Ald. McCallum did not favor any expenditure on streets, as all available funds would be required to protect the Springer creek bridges when the June floods came.

Ald. Barber had inspected both bridges and he found them in a dangerous condition and liable to be washed out. Considerable costly work would have to be done to protect the bridges, particularly at the Delaney avenue bridge.

Ald. McCallum recommended the council spending some money now that the water is low in straightening the bed of the creek, and then the bridges could be better protected. They had no money to throw away, but money spent now would be found economical.

Ald. Nichol believed in what the previous speaker had said, and he ralated his experiences with last year's flood. In regard to Delaney avenue he would like to see something done towards clearing it out, thus providing an outlet for the people in that vicinity.

Ald. Barber held forth on the force of the current of Springer creek and what could be done to protect Delaney avenue bridge.

After more talk about opening up Delaney avenue, Ald. Worden moved that the board of works proceed with the task. Seconded by Ald. Nichol and carried.

The school board asked for an advance of $420, for salaries and incidentals for the next three months.

The clerk replied to a query that there was about $250 in the civic treasury.

Ald. McCallum said Supt. Wilson had stated last week when here that the government would promptly pay the quarterly allowance due the city for the school.

The clerk said in answer to a question, that there was some license money yet to come in.

Instructions were given the chief of police to order citizens to clean up their premises. The health committee could inspect the alleys and the yards after. Raised to a motion by Ald. McCallum and seconded by Ald. Worden. Carried.

Ald. Barber and Smith moved that $130 be granted the school board to pay salaries for one month. Carried.

Moved by Ald. McCallum and Nichol that the matter of Springer creek protection works be left to the board of works, they to do it just as cheap as possible. Carried

Bills presented: R. A. Bradshaw, half rent of council hall for January, February and March, $7.50; McCallum & Co. wrote about an old bill of $2, sent in some months ago. Referred to finance committee.

Chairman Robertson hoped all the estimates would be brought in by the various committees without delay, so that a rate of taxation could be struck, and the sooner the better.

Ald. Worden asked the clerk if he had inspected any chimneys lately, and called attention to one in the old Mikado laundry on Delaney avenue. The inspector would visit the place.

This moved Ald. Barber to say that it was the duty of every citizen to report dangerous chimneys and flues. It would lessen the burdens of the council.

Con Murphy raised a laugh by pointing to the flue in the council hall.

Ald. McCallum and Nichol believed the city officials were the proper persons to attend to such matters and not the citizens.

Ald. Worden wished to know if the clerk had written to the lieutenant governor regarding the mayoralty vacancy. Clerk Foley replied by reading copy of the letter sent to the government on the subject, in accordance with instructions of last council meeting.

Council adjourned.

REDISTRIBUTION BILL.

Representation in Legislature Increased by Four Members.

The redistribution bill as brought down in the legislature last week provides for an increase in the representation to 42 members, a gain of four over the present figures. There are 34 electoral districts in all, West Kootenay being granted six members and East Kootenay three. Following are the districts with their representation:

Victoria City	4
Saanich	1
Esquimalt	1
Cowichan	1
The Islands	1
Newcastle	1
Nanaimo City	1
Alberni	1
Comox	1
Delta	1
Chilliwack	1
Dewdney	1
Richmond	1
N w Westminster	1
Vancouver City	5
Atlin	1
Skeena	1
Cariboo	2
Lillooet	1
Yale	1
Kamloops	1
Okanagan	1
Similkameen	1
Greenwood	1
Grand Forks	1
Revelstoke	1
Slocan	1
Ymir	1
Nelson City	1
Rossland City	1
Kaslo	1
Columbia	1
Cranbrook	1
Fernie	1
Total,	42

The new districts created by the redistribution bill are: Saanich, The Islands, Newcastle, Atlin, Skeena, the two Lillooets have been merged into one, Kamloops, Okanagan, Similkameen, Greenwood, Grand Forks, Ymir, Kaslo, Columbia, Cranbrook and Fernie.

The Slocan electoral district, in which this city is situated, embraces that tract of land contained within the following boundaries, viz:—

Commencing at a point in the south boundary of Revelstoke electoral district where it intersects the east shore of Upper Arrow lake; thence southerly, following the centre line of the Upper and Lower Arrow lakes to the southern watershed of Cayuse creek; thence following the height of land between Pass creek and Cayuse creek to Slocan river; thence crossing Slocan river in a north-easterly direction along the height of land forming the watershed between the waters flowing into Slocan lake and the waters flowing into Kootenay lake, to a point in the southerly boundary of Revelstoke electoral district due east of a point two miles north of Nakusp; thence due west to the point of commencement, shall constitute one electoral electoral district, to be designated Slocan electoral district and shall return one member.

Ottawa Force Increased.

R. J. McPhee, late foreman at the Enterprise, has been engaged by the bonders of the Ottawa group to take charge of that property. He came in from Spokane on Saturday and went up to the mine next day. The force of men has been increased and development will now be pushed. Later on more men will be employed and the property put on a shipping basis.

Nearing the Ledge.

The crosscut tunnel on the Black Hussar, on Lemon creek, which is being worked by its owners, Frank Provost and J. Radcliff, is now nearing the ledge, being in 100 feet from the surface. Several stringers leading from the ledge have been encountered, as well as a number of small bunches of ore. A flow of water was tapped this week, indicating the close proximity of the lead. The owners expect to open up a big body of ore.

RAMBLER CUTS LEDGE.

Important Strike in the Big Upper Slocan Mine.

Word was received from the Rambler-Cariboo mine, in the upper Slocan camp, this week that the big ore body had been struck in two places on the 600 foot level, and that the great chute of silver ore, from which the recent dividends have been paid, extends to the lowest level, stronger if anything than in the upper drifts. The ledge where crosscut shows from three to three and one-half feet of ore, averaging nearly 200 oz in silver per ton.

The shaft, which is being pushed downward, passed out of the ledge at a point between the 500 and 600 foot levels, the dip of the ledge carrying it away from the pit. That fact, however, did not disturb the management, and the shaft was carried down to the 600 foot level without deviation. At the bottom it was decided to drift both north and south to catch the vein. In order to avoid sharp angles in the course of both drifts, they were directed diagonally towards the vein. The expectation was to turn them gradually in conformity with the trend of the vein when it should be encountered,

The crosscut in the north struck the ledge several days ago, and the ore body there was three and one-half feet in width. The find was a pleasant surprise to the management, as it proved that the ore body extended at least 30 feet further north on the 600 foot level than it did on the 500.

The ore body in the south crosscut was broken into this week. There the ore chute was three feet wide and carried values of 200 oz.

The strike is considered a most important one, as it demonstrates the continuity of the big ore chute at depth, and gives assurance of a virgin ore reserve between the 500 and 600 foot levels. In consequence of the strike, Rambler-Cariboo stock is much in demand at stiffening prices.

Population of New Ridings.

According to the Dominion smelter returns the population of the new provincial electoral districts of Slocan and Kaslo is:

SLOCAN.	
Nakusp	223
Burton City	83
Slocan City	950
New Denver	725
Sandon and vicinity	839
Three Forks and vicinity	689
Total,	3509

KASLO.	
Kaslo City and vicinity	2118
Ferguson	130
Trout Lake	165
Lardo	78
Total,	2491

Likely Twelve Mile Prospects.

Last summer a number of likely prospects were located on Twelve Mile creek, and all had good exposures of ore. Some have been sold, some are under option, and others have been worked by their owners Of the latter the Happy Medium and International claims, owned by Fred Benson and W. Hinchliff, are about the most encouraging. They have sunk an incline shaft on the vein for 50 feet and carried ore down from the surface, and they have the property in fair shape for stoping. An ore house has been built at the shaft and in it is stored considerable mineral taken from the incline. In addition to the shaft a crosscut tunnel has been driven 50 feet. The lead cuts across towards Ten Mile and would break over in the vicinity of the Kalispell.

Duplex Makes a Shipment.

Lemon creek made its first shipment for the year on Saturday, when the Duplex, situated on the first north fork, sent out 7 tons, the ore going to the Nelson smelter. It was shipped by J. Cross and J. Nathan, they having been working the claim all winter under a lease. The ore will run well in gold and is expected to net the lessees $75 per ton. The mine is left in much better shape than when work commenced. Were a wagon road built up the first north fork of Lemon creek, half a dozen properties would be enabled to make shipments of ore.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION!

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

Properties on three creeks in the division appear in the shipping list for the week, with a total of 127 tons. The Duplex, on Lemon creek, sent out 7 tons; the Arlington, on Springer creek, 80 tons; and the Enterprise, on Ten Mile, 40 tons. The shipping list now numbers seven properties for the year, a much better record than was made for the same period in 1901. There are a number of claims to enter the list later on. So far all the creeks in the camp have been fairly represented, there being two shippers on each of Ten Mile, Twelve Mile, and Springer, with one on Lemon creek.

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

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Arlington	80	931
Enterprise	40	240
Ottawa		7
Neepawa		60
May		5
Paystreak		5
Duplex	7	7
	127	1255

MINES AND MINING.

Ore is moving freely from the Hewett, Four Mile.

Ore shipments from the entire Slocan amount to 5800 tons.

Operations have been resumed on the Capella group at New Denver.

More snow fell in the hills last week than at any time during the winter.

J. Corrigan, late shift boss at the Enterprise, is now foreman at the Ottawa.

Another one per cent dividend is due to Rambler-Cariboo shareholders on Monday.

Nothing new has yet turned up with regard to the situation at the Iron Horse.

Another $6000 dividend was paid by the Sunset on the 20th, making $36,000 to date.

In the neighborhood of 70 men are on the payroll of the Enterprise, at the mine and mill.

The first load of stulls for the Arlington mine came in on Saturday's train from the Junction.

R. E. Allen's freighting outfit is hauling mining timber from McGregor's ranch to the Arlington.

An examination for assayers desirous of practising in British Columbia will be held at Nelson on April 21.

The Horsefly boom has turned out very much of a fake, judging from the reports of returned prospectors.

Joseph Ryan, representing the Vulcan Smelting Co., of San Francisco, has offered to build a 50-ton lead stack at Sandon.

The ledge on the Ymir mine, at Ymir, has been struck in the long tunnel, giving a vertical depth on the vein of 1000 feet.

Bob Cooper and J. T. Beauchesne were due to leave the city yesterday morning to work on the Onslow, adjoining the Paystreak, on Twelve Mile.

Returns from the shipment sent out a month ago from the May, on Twelve Mile, netted the owners about $75 a ton. The ore gave 130 oz in silver and $20 in gold.

A 50-ton mill is to erected by the Montana Gold Mining Co. on their property at Deer Park, Lower Arrow lake. The average value of the ore is between $14 and $16. Spokane is the head office of the company.

Option on Twelve Mile Claims.

H. R. Jorand, acting ostensibly for outside parties, has secured a sixty-day option to purchase the May, Strathroy and B. C. claims, situated on Twelve Mile creek and adjoining the Champion and Sapphire group. The May is owned by J. C. O'Connor, of Silverton, and has been worked all winter, making a five ton shipment a month ago. A. C. Allen owns the Strathroy and W. E. Lee the B. C. All the claims were located last summer and have had very little work done on them, with the exception, perhaps, of the May, which has encouraging earmarks.

AN HUMBLE HERO

BY THOMAS P. MONTFORT

Copyright, 1901 by Thomas P. Montfort

"No, but he's pow'ful in earnest 'bout it, an I b'lieve he thinks he can."

"My land, I can't see what he figgers that he'll do."

"Neither do I, but I reckon he thinks he'll do somethin."

"Mebby he does. I been kinder thinkin, though, that he mought be jest a-talkin that a-way to sorter chirk Sim up a bit."

"Lord, he mought jest as well save his breath, then, 'cause Sim ain't takin no hope from what he is a-promisin."

"Nary a grain, he ain't. I can see that jest as plain as the ears on a mule."

"Wonder how that man happened to come home with Sim anyhow."

"I dunno, except Sim said he was jest sot an determined to come."

"Waal, I guess it don't matter much whar he is, for he ain't got many more days in this world nohow. He was shot clean through that time Sim carried him off the battlefield, an his wound never got plumb well, an now it's opened fresh an tuck to bleedin. He 'lows it's liable to bleed in'ard jest any minute, an when it gits to doin that he's done."

"He is so. That was rale brave of Sim, the way he done, carryin that feller way from the battle, wa'n't it?"

"My land, I'd sesso. Didn't hardly reckon it was in Sim to do that a-way."

"Me nuther. But, Lord, you can't never tell what a waked up dog'll do by lookin at him when he's asleep."

"That's so. An Sim jest begun to git sorter waked up 'fore he went away. You mind how he done Jim Thorn that night at the store?"

"Land of Goshen, Mirandy, I reckon I do. An that 'minds me. I wonder what Loueesy'll think when she hears Sim's come back?"

"I ain't no idea."

"I wish he hadn't never 'a' come."

"Lord, Pap, so do I. I hate to think 'bout what may happen to him."

"So do I. I'm goin to try ag'in in the mornin to git him to go away."

Sim entered the room, and Pap and Mirandy lapsed into silence. Whether Pap would have succeeded the next morning in persuading Sim to go remains a matter of doubt, for he never had a chance to try.

Before Sim had left his bed Sam Morgan came with a state warrant to arrest him. Mary Mann had discovered in some way that Sim had returned, and she reported it to Jim Thorn. The latter, overanxious to bring Sim to justice, had hurried before Squire Beeson and sworn out the warrant.

The squire's sympathies were with Sim, but he had his official duties to perform, no matter how disagreeable they might be. Sam Morgan, too, who still held the office of township constable, sympathized with Sim, although he believed him guilty. When he came to make the arrest, he said with an air of apology:

"I hate to do it, Sim; I do shore. I never done anything I hated to do wuss'n I hate to do this, an if I had my way 'bout it I'd ruther be switched."

"That's all right, Sam," Sim replied. "I'm not blamin you none."

"Of course you know how I'm fixed, Sim," Sam went on. "I'm standin right betwixt my own inclinations an the law, an, no matter how much I'd like to give way to the fust, the law's got the right an has got to be heeded. When a feller's fillin a responsible office under the law, he can't do as he wants to. He's jest got to shet his eyes to his friendships an his personal likes an dislikes an not see nary another thing but the law an duty, 'cause when he goes into office he sw'ars a solemn oath that he'll do jest that a-way."

"Yes, I know, Sam, and I ain't thinkin hard of you."

"I'm glad you look at it that way, Sim, 'cause we was allus good friends, an I don't want you to feel hurt at me. But, my land, Sim, you don't know how strict the law is an how it bears down on a body an hems him all in on ever' side, so's he ain't got no right to do as he pleases nor nothin. It's an awful solemn an responsible thing, this holdin office is, an a feller jest has to do his duty as he sees it, no matter what it costs nor who it pinches."

"That's all right, Sam. I ain't goin to have no hard feelin's for no man jest 'cause he's doin his duty, an I know that's all you're doin now. I'm not blamin Squire Beeson neither, for he's not done anything he didn't have to do. It looks like Jim Thorn is puttin himself out a right smart, but maybe he feels that he ought to, an anyhow I ain't blamin him neither. I ain't blamin nobody."

"I hate to do it, Sim."

"Waal, I'm glad you feel that a-way, Sim, I'm shore. I don't like the way Jim Thorn done, though, an I ain't liked the way he's done from the fust. He was the fust man to accuse you of that crime."

"But you all b'lieved it, Sam, all except Pap Sampson an Loueesy."

"Yes, but how could we help it? I didn't want to, but you know how ever'thing was ag'in you. Then thar was the threat you made that day over to Mis'us Mann's wheatfield an the words you said to me the last time I see you."

"I know. Ever'thing's ag'in me. But, Sam, if I was to sw'ar to you that I'm innocent would you b'lieve me?"

"I would, Sim, 'cause I know you'd never sw'ar to a lie."

"Then I sw'ar to you that I never killed James Melvin. May God help me!"

"Sim Banks," Sam said, "from this minute I b'lieve you innocent. Thar's my hand on that."

"Thank you," Sim replied. "It does me a world of good to hear you say that. And now, Sam, I'm ready to go."

"All right. We'll go before Squire Beeson an let him set the day for your preliminary hearin, or will you waive that an wait for the gran' jury to act?"

"I dunno. Which will be best?"

"Well, if you waive a hearin in the squire's court you'll have to go to jail, while if you have a hearin you mought git out on bail."

"Then I'll have a hearin, an the quicker the better. But what you reckon they'll do with me, Sam?"

"I can't say, Sim, but not much, I hope."

They had reached the door when Pap Sampson came from another room and called to Sam.

"What is it, Pap?" Sam asked.

"It's about the man that come with Sim," Pap replied. "He wants you to send Squire Beeson an two other men here."

"What for?"

"I don't know. He jest says he wants 'em, an, though he's so sick this mornin that he can't set up, he says if you don't send 'em he'll go to the squire's office even if he has to crawl ever' foot of the way on his han's an knees."

"Lord, I'll send 'em, of course. But I can't make out what on earth he wants of 'em. Must want 'em putty partic'lar, too, to talk that a-way."

"Seems so. You better send Jason Roberts an Jake Hicks, I guess."

"All right, Pap, I'll send 'em."

As Sam and Sim walked down the street the former said:

"Who is that man that come with you, Sim?"

"He's a feller I got to know in the army," Sim replied. "He come thar two or three weeks after me, an he said his name was Thompson. That's 'bout all I know 'bout him."

"Don't you know whar he belongs nor nothin?"

"No. He never would speak of his past life nor of his home nor nothin."

"Humph! That's quaire, aint it?"

"Yes, I thought it a little curious, but I 'lowed it wasn't any of my business, so I never said anything to him 'bout it."

"No, but it quaire, an so is his wantin the squire an them men. I can't figger it out."

Sim showed but little interest. He was thinking of something else. His mind was on Louisa, the one chief subject of his thoughts during all the long four years of his absence. He was wondering if he should see her again now that he was so near. She had never believed him guilty. That was one great comfort. No matter what his fate, that knowledge would cheer him even if she held aloof from him in his hour of trouble.

At the squire's office Sam remained guarding his prisoner while the squire and the others went to answer the summons of the stranger. Pap Sampson, finding himself not needed at home, came down to be with Sim.

The news of the arrest having spread, a number of people came to see Sim, a few of them out of sympathy, but the greater number out of mere curiosity. Jim Thorn and Mary Mann were among the visitors.

Thorn did not say a word to Sim, but there was a triumphant expression on his face that showed he was highly gratified at Sim's arrest. He had never forgotten that blow Sim had given him, and now, after four years, he was getting his revenge and getting it in full measure.

Mrs. Mann was equally as well pleased as Thorn; but, unlike him, she was not content to let the expression on her features show her feelings. Approaching quite close to the prisoner, she said:

"I'm glad to see you, Sim Banks, an to see you right where you are. I hope now you're satisfied."

Sim made no reply, but Sam Morgan spoke for him.

"Mis'us Mann," he said, "you ort to be ashamed. Anybody that'd talk to Sim that a-way now ain't got as much heart as a stone. If you can't say something comfortin, don't say anything."

"Let him look to Loueesy Banks for comfortin words. She's the one to speak 'em. An jest let him wait till she does speak 'em. He'll wait forever."

Pap Sampson had been fidgeting in and out of the room ever since he came. He'd go out and look off down the street, then come in and sit down. In a few minutes he'd go through the same motions again. This he kept up till finally Sam Morgan said:

"What's the matter of you, Pap, that you've got so restless all at once?"

"Nothin, Sam, nothin at all," Pap replied.

"Mis'us Mann, you ort to be ashamed."
But Sam Morgan knew better.

CHAPTER XXIV.

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

Pap Sampson was expecting the arrival of Louisa. He had immediately after Sim's return sent her word informing her of that fact. He had not asked her to come and had made no suggestion as to what she should do. He simply told her that Sim had come home and was going to give himself up and left the rest to her.

He believed she would come. He felt confident of it, but he didn't know. He said nothing to Sim of what he had done for fear of encouraging false hopes. If Louisa came, it would be all right, but if she didn't it would be better for Sim to think she didn't know.

So it was that Pap Sampson was all on edge with expectancy and doubt and was in a continual fidget. He was so anxious for Louisa to come and so afraid she wouldn't. Then, too, if she did come he wanted to be the first to meet her.

Of course Sim's old neighbors were anxious to learn the history of his life during the four years of his absence, and they plied him with eager questions until he was forced to tell much more than he wished. His career as a soldier had been glorious in an humble way, for he had fought at the front in many hard contested battles, and he had performed more than one deed of uncommon valor. But Sim was modest, and it was trying to him to have to speak of these things, and even when he was driven to it he passed them over as lightly as possible.

Pap Sampson, however, was too fond and proud of Sim to allow his heroism to remain unknown. So, notwithstanding his excited condition, he took time to tell the full story of how Sim had saved Thompson by bravely rescuing him from the field of battle in a rain of shot and shell. Pap told it all as Thompson had told it, giving Sim his full meed of credit. When he had finished, there was a long silence, during which everybody sat with open mouth, staring at Sim in astonishment. It was a full minute before any one spoke, and even then some one merely exclaimed:

"Waal, I'll jest be doggoned!"

This broke the spell, and quickly Sam Morgan added:

"Don't that beat you? Who'd 'a' ever thought of Sim Banks doin any sich a way as that?"

"Lord," some one exclaimed, "I bet he was skeered, though. Wa'n't you, Sim?"

"I don't know," Sim replied wearily. "I don't mind much 'bout it."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Misunderstood Him.

"I hear you are out every night."
"No. I win occasionally."

He Knew.

The teacher was showing her class a copy of "The Angelus" and wanted to know what the man and woman were doing. The children apparently couldn't make out, never having read the "hoe" poem. After much suggestive questioning a hand finally went up.

"I know, teacher," said its owner.

"Well, Johnny, what are they doing?"

"Lookin' for potato bugs, teacher," rolled Johnny triumphantly.

Don't use steel knives for cutting fish, oysters, sweetbreads or brains. The steel blackens and gives an unpleasant flavor.

Professional Pride.

"Don't you know better than to tackle a man for a dime when he is talking to ladies?" said the citizen on the street corner, fumbling in his pocket and finding nothing less than a quarter, which he reluctantly handed out.

"Mebby you understand my business better'n I do, an mebby you don't," haughtily replied Tuffold Knutt, pocketing the coin and moving on with his greasy old hat at a premier angle on the side of his head.

A DUPLEX DUPLICITY

By Blanche Elizabeth Wade.

The windows of the Mars clubhouse glowed with unwonted brilliancy on a certain December night. Like half a hundred friendly eyes they beamed upon Harrison Wentworth as he stepped from a cab to the snowy pavement and made his way through the storm to the well lighted vestibule. It was pleasant to be there once more, after a three months' absence, and to anticipate the warmth and welcome that awaited him within.

As he entered the banquet room he was greeted with exclamations of surprise and pleasure.

"Hurrah for Harrison!"

"Welcome back to Mars!"

"When did you get home, old fellow? We were just regretting your not being in for this, but better late than never. Here, waiter, another chair and a plate of that soup. You can squeeze in here all right, Wentworth. Now, give an account of yourself. Why didn't you let us know you were coming back for the feed, and what on earth have you been doing with yourself all this time?"

"Thanks," replied Wentworth. "I'm glad to see you all again, and it is good to know one has been missed. I've been west on business for my uncle, and I didn't know until the last minute that I could be here for the banquet. My train was beastly late, so I had to run the risk of being turned out for my tardiness, but you have been more than generous to favor me with this undeserved consideration. How has the world been treating you, anyway? Well, I hope."

"Oh, we're the same as ever, and so is everything else, though there is one piece of bad news to tell you. Will you take it before or after eating?"

"Give it to me now. I'll promise to bear up bravely."

"Well, you remember that Miss Ferris you used to squander your money and attention on?"

"Yes."

"She's married to an Englishman and gone abroad."

"Is that all?"

"You take it coolly. There is another item though which may excite your interest. Come, Rogers, out with it! You know all the details."

"As to that," said Rogers, "I cannot see that there is so much to tell, but the few facts I casually stated before you came in have created no little excitement. I had a letter from a friend in Boston saying that New York society was about to receive a desirable addition to its ranks in the person of Miss Vivian Tracy, who has quite turned every fellow's head in Boston. The family lived there for some time, but suddenly decided to move to New York. There's another girl, too—twin to Vivian, but from the letter she seems to share none of her sister's tastes whatever; rather quiet and likes to stay at home evidently, for Gordon writes that she is known there as little St. Elizabeth. Wait! Here is his letter now. He says:

"'Of Vivian, beware! She has broken more hearts than one can easily reckon up. Every other fellow you meet here wears a disappointed expression and goes about the streets with drooping head and despondent gait that mark him at once as a victim of the minx's whims. But of Elizabeth—good little St. Elizabeth—have no fear! There you have a duplicate in outward appearances only. When she deigns to bestow a word or a look upon you, you may be sure they are sincere, but don't expect to win either, for a prouder or more reserved creature one cannot imagine. And yet—such is the perversity of human nature—it is Vivian whose praises are sung; for if all poor foolish moths do get a singeing in the end the dazzling flame is nevertheless pleasant until it scorches. But, joking aside, the Tracys are delightful people, and I hope it will not be long before you have an opportunity to meet them. If you will profit by my timely warning, all will go well.'"

"You fellows won't have any excuse if you fall into Miss Vivian's snares," remarked Wentworth.

"We fellows! Hear the man! And what about yourself, pray? Do you think one of us would be fortunate enough to 'fall into her snares,' as you express it, when you are in town?"

"Perhaps he intends to play the sly fox and capture Miss Goody-Good under our very eyes."

"Oh, I!" exclaimed Wentworth. "Why, I haven't the slightest curiosity in regard to either, so don't be alarmed. I probably shall not meet them, anyway."

Notwithstanding, he did meet Miss Vivian, and that very soon, and, contrary to his own convictions, he became one of the most reckless flutterers that hovered about the charmed candle. He was the subject of daily discussion at the club.

"I knew he couldn't resist," said Williams. "It was all well enough for him to brag beforehand, but he has had to give in. He is worse than all the rest of us put together. Why, he has lavished a small fortune on her already with his entertainments. I hope he won't repent it, though, for he's such a serious chap and so in earnest that it would go hard with him if she should throw him over."

"Wentworth has his head on his shoulders still," said Rogers. "I've been watching him, and I've observed that, for all he appears so infatuated, he is in reality as keenly aware of what he is about as she is, and unless I am greatly mistaken, Miss Tracy, and not Harrison, will be the one in need of consolation."

It was indeed as Rogers rightly guessed. Wentworth, finding himself suddenly favored with Miss Vivian's approbation threw off his assumed indifference, but while experiencing an ever increasing admiration for the young lady, he took every precaution to conceal the fact from her and bestowed his attentions upon her in such a manner that she could not fail to see they were given as a mere matter of course and that he might at any moment do the same by any other girl in the same careless, offhand way. This caused her to think, and the more she thought the more alarmed she grew. Supposing he should not propose, after all! The idea, which had at first been preposterous, became possible to her now. If he shouldn't, what did she care? But, yes the more she said she did not care the more she really did. Ah, he must! She could not live without him!

"I haven't seen your sister for some time, Miss Tracy," remarked Wentworth one evening. "I'm afraid she is too quiet I shall have to make a special call on her and get her to play the agreeable to me."

"That would be too unusual and violent exercise for her, Mr. Wentworth. It is a fortunate thing you mentioned her, though, for that reminds me that before she went out tonight she told me to ask you if you would be so kind as to come tomorrow evening and read a little Browning with her—that is, if you are not otherwise engaged."

"I shall consider it an honor if I can be of any use to her," he returned. "You may tell her I shall be at her service. And you—will you not join us?"

"Horrors!" she gasped. "Do you think I could stand that? Why, I should fall asleep before you had read ten lines! Besides, I am invited to spend the day out of town, and I may possibly remain until the next afternoon. No Browning for me, thank you! I am too frivolous for him, and he is too sober for me. You and Elizabeth are welcome to his society, and I promise you shall not be disturbed."

The approach of the Lenten season put a stop to the general gayety, and Miss Vivian having announced that she intended to depart the Tuesday before Ash Wednesday for a visit to relatives in Boston, after that date Wentworth began to frequent his somewhat neglected club.

If his friends had hoped that he would return to his wonted close companionship with them, they were doomed to suffer disappointment, for he refused to join them at billiards, and when he declined his favorite game they knew something unusual was the matter. He would remain buried in a magazine or book all the evening, hardly deigning to note the presence of his comrades.

After the first week of Vivian's absence he bethought him of St. Elizabeth. He had been uncommonly stupid not to go near her, he thought, and though he had no reason to think his company particularly desired by her, yet he would call and inquire how her sister was enjoying her visit. He did so and was graciously received. Miss Elizabeth even went so far as to say she was just wishing he would come in to help her straighten out a passage in Homer. Yes, Vivian was having a pleasant time, though very quiet, she said. By the way, could he come soon again and continue the Homer readings?

Wentworth's sudden passion for the dead languages was noted with interest at the Mars club. It was evident that he had attracted the attention of the saint at last, and now, which would he choose? For it was pretty clear that he was equally as happy in Miss Elizabeth's company as he had been in that of her sister.

"Strange!" mused Wentworth to himself. "I must have been blind not to have seen how far more charming is Miss Elizabeth than Miss Vivian! One likes the go and brilliancy of the latter, but there's no denying the restfulness of the former."

For a number of weeks he had wholly forgotten to ask after the absent one's welfare. This thought came to him with a start as he was accompanying Elizabeth home from evensong at St. George's the Saturday before Easter.

"Your sister will be back next week, will she not?" he said.

"Yes, I suppose so," she replied. "Shall you be glad?"

"Certainly I shall. But can we not keep up the readings? If I help you at all, I want to continue to do so, and I enjoy them immensely myself."

"Oh, we cannot!" she exclaimed. "That is impossible, for you will prefer to be with Vivian. I could not monopolize your time like that!"

"Nonsense, I say to each of your statements! Look here, Miss Tracy! With all respect to your sister, I must tell you that it has given me infinitely more pleasure to be with you. I admired her from the first and fondly hoped that at some not very distant day I might ask her to be my wife, but—I hardly know how it has happened—you have so supplanted her in my heart that it has come to this—I cannot do without you, Elizabeth. Dear little St. Elizabeth, can you"—

"Stop, oh, stop, Mr. Wentworth! You are mistaken. It is Vivian you should thus address."

"Never! I"—

"But, listen! It is an awful blunder! How can you ever forgive me? I had no right, and now I must lose your esteem and—and—love, for—well, you see, I saw that from Mr. Gordon's letter to your friend you were all under the impression that there were two of us—twins—and I thought it would be a joke to let you keep on thinking so, and—and I'm not Elizabeth Tracy, saint, but Vivian Elizabeth Tracy, sinner of the blackest type! I flirted with you horribly at first, but lately I was so afraid you would not love me I planned the readings, you know, to have more of your society, and now I've forfeited all!"

"And again I say nonsense!"

* * * * * * *

"Well, fellows," said Rodgers a few nights later, "congratulations are in order. Wentworth's engaged."

"To which?"

"To both!"—Vogue.

Sir Joshua and Dr. Johnson.

It was not in London that the two friends consorted. In 1762 Reynolds went to revisit his native Devon and Johnson accompanied him. With that tour two moments of singular interest are associated. One is the visit to Mrs. Mudge, wife of a clergyman in Plymouth, the lady who had the temerity to protest at Johnson's capacity for tea. "What, another?" she said, after the eighteenth cup, when he asked for more. "Madam, you are rude," said Johnson and proceeded to a twenty-fifth libation.

The other was the single occasion on which Reynolds saw Johnson drunk. The great man had finished three bottles of wine after supper and found himself unable to articulate a hard word. Three times he attempted the polysyllable, and at the fourth he mastered it. Then, turning to his friend, he said, "Well, Sir Joshua, I think it is now time to go to bed."

He Won.

She—Harry, Kate Snowhill has a diamond ring that her lover, Fred Stilton, gave her. Funny that you never gave me any diamond ring.

He—Nellie, it is only girls who are not precious in themselves who require the embellishment of precious stones.

She—Oh, Harry, what a dear fellow you are!—Exchange.

Her Mistake.

Her head was pillowed on his breast and, looking up in a shy way, she said, "Do you know, George, that"—

"You mean, dear James, I think," he interrupted, smiling fondly at her mistake.

"Why, yes, to be sure. How stupid I am! I was thinking this was Wednesday evening."

Ease.

It is a great mistake to imagine that ease is conducive to longevity. To enjoy life and prolong it occupation of some sort is absolutely necessary.

One of Our Vices!

It is peculiarly necessary that we in America should understand the danger of morbid self consciousness, for it is one of our two most distinctive national vices, being equaled only by our irreverence. It is no accident that more books are written about America than concerning any other land, nor does it mean that we are more interesting, except to ourselves, than the rest of the world. It does mean that we are so self conscious, so oversensitive to praise and blame—above all, so anxious to know what our neighbors are saying about us—that any traveler, however inane and incapable, who spends a few weeks upon our soil may return home and write his book about us, and we buy it by the hundred thousand. We are doing great things, thanks to our opportunities and our forefathers, but how much greater might we do could we use in quiet, simple action the time and energy we spend in pluming ourselves upon our achievements.—Edward Howard Griggs in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Side De Morny Cared For.

The Duc de Morny, half brother to Louis Napoleon, was embassador extraordinary to the emperor of Russia during the coronation festivities and wrote home that the French might learn something from the Russians, if it were only how to light 10,000 candles in five minutes. De Morny was in Paris the night before the coup d'etat and spent the evening at the opera. Between the acts he went into one of the boxes to speak to a lady of his acquaintance.

"What shall you do, M. de Morny," asked a lady, "if the national assembly is swept out of doors as threatened?"

"Madame," he replied, "I shall try to be on the side of the broom handle."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Army Shoes and Corns.

"If a law could be passed," said a chiropodist, "prohibiting the wearing of any shoe in this country except the pattern army shoe worn during our civil war, the corn doctor's occupation would be gone. That war was for the time the greatest corn eradicator ever known. I never knew a single case of a soldier in that war who suffered from corns a month after he began wearing his regulation army shoe, and I was four years a soldier in it myself. That shoe seemed to be made just right for comfort."

APPLY THIS TEST TO THE NERVES.

If You Have These Symptoms Your Nerves Are Weak and Exhausted—You Can Get Well by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Nervous diseases are little understood. They have long been enshrouded in more or less mystery by the medical profession. Many who are fast falling victims of nervous prostration, paralysis or locomotor ataxia think that they are merely not very well, and will soon be around again—so insidious is the approach of nervous diseases and nervous collapse.

Study these symptoms. They are for your guidance. You may not have them all, but if you have any of them your nervous system is not up to the mark, and a little extra expenditure of nerve force may bring the dreadful downfall.

Intolerance of motion, noise and light; twitching of the muscles of the face and eyelids; fatiguing sleep, sudden startings and jerkings of the limbs; dizziness and flashes of light before the eyes; irritability and restlessness in every part of the body; headache, indigestion, feelings of weariness and depression, and loss of interest in the affairs of life.

So long as the daily expenditure of nerve force is greater than the daily income, physical bankruptcy is certain to result sooner or later. Nerve force must be increased, and this can best be accomplished by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, because it contains in concentrated form the very elements of nature which go directly to form nervous energy. Nervous diseases do not right themselves. They come on gradually as nerve force becomes exhausted, and can only be cured when the nerve force is restored.

No treatment for nervous diseases has ever received such universal endorsement by both physicians and people as has Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

In the press of Canada you will find hundreds of earnest letters telling of the wonderful benefits derived from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. 50c a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

HE WAS WARM.

And Lucky, Too, to Have a Friend With Him.

This reporter is unused to water assignments. When it comes to the ordinary channels of news in the city no one can excel him in skill and literary style, but he was all at sea, so to speak, when he was detailed to "do" the regatta in Put-In-Bay. As a matter of fact, he didn't know the jib from the main sheet, but a fellow reporter who has made a speciality of yachting kindly coached him and supplied the correct nautical terms wherever necessary. The yachts were sailing a triangular course, and the press representatives' launch had made one "leg" of the course under a stiff breeze. When she turned on the next "leg" the wind blew from another quarter, and was for that reason considerably diminished in strength. The landlubber reporter was strenuously at work grinding out a bulletin for the carrier pigeons. His classic brow was bathed in perspiration, and his high collar lay wilted and flattened out upon his coat.

"If the wind holds out," he wrote, "the City will win. But the heat is now intense, and the wind is lightening."

As he wrote he submitted his pages to his fellow reporter, the yachtsman, for censorship, who, when he read this statement, burst into hearty laughter. The landlubber reporter looked grieved.

"What's the matter with that?" he asked.

The other reporter called his attention to the eccentricities of the wind on such a devious course.

"That's not so bad," he observed; "I'm laughing at what you say about the intense heat."

"Well," replied the other, mopping the perspiration from his face, "I guess I know when I'm warm."

"You ought to be warm," was the reply. "Don't you know your back is against a boiler carrying 150 pounds of steam?"

The reference to the "intense" heat was cut out of the report.

No Uprising There.

Elderly Gent (clinging to strap)—There are a good many conditions affecting our governmental system today that are very oppressive, and their continuance may some day lead to a popular uprising.

Lady (also on the standing committee)—Perhaps, but (with withering glances at male occupants of the seats) you would never look for it to begin in a street car!

To do anything in the world worth doing we must not stand back shivering and thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in, and scramble through as well as we can.—Sidney Smith.

The Publisher of the Best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitations.

Let it be our happiness this day to add to the happiness of those around us, to comfort some sorrow, to relieve some want, to add some strength to our neighbor's virtue.—Channing.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

We are all sculptors and painters, and our material is our flesh and blood and bones. Any nobleness begins, at once, to refine a man's features any meanness or sensuality to imbrute them.—Thoreau.

Monkey Brand Soap will clean a house from cellar to roof, but won't wash clothes.

When all men are what they pretend to be the millenium problem will be easy.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

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

What an interesting thing is the discovery of love, unknown and unsuspected. It may well soften some of our hard exterior, their may be a tender feeling, which, if we knew it, would send through us a thrill of joC.—W. G. Blaikie.

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

Wise is he who knows where his knowledge ends and his ignorance begins.

Taking a stout girl out riding in a light buggy is suggestive of a spring meeting.

If You Could Look

into the future and see the condition to which your cough, if neglected, will bring you, you would seek relief at once—and that naturally would be through

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

SHILOH cures Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Troubles. Cures Coughs and Colds in a day. 25 cents. Guaranteed. . . . . .

Write to S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can., for free trial bottle.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the Blood

A man that hath no virtue in himself ever envieth in others; for men's minds will either feed upon their own good, or upon others' evil; and whoso is out of hope to attain to another's virtue, will seek to come at even hand by depressing another's fortune.—Bacon.

A MOTHER'S ADVICE.

She Tells How Little Ones Can Be Kept Well, Contented and Happy.

When baby is cross and irritable you may rest assured he is not well, even if you are unable to see any symptoms of his illness other than fretfulness. It is not natural for a baby to be cross and he is not so without reason. He has no other way of telling his troubles than by crossness and crying. When baby is cross give him Baby's Own Tablets, and they will soon make him good-natured and happy, because they will cool his hot little mouth, ease his sour little stomach and help his obstinate little teeth through painlessly. These tablets are just what every mother needs for her little ones—and for her older children too.

Mrs. Clarence McKay, Roseway, N. S., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine I have ever used for my little ones. When my baby was four months old he was very much troubled with indigestion. He would vomit his food as soon as he took it, no matter what I gave him and he seemed to be always hungry and kept thin and delicate. He also suffered from constipation. After giving him the Tablets a few days the vomiting ceased and his bowels became regular, and I must say that since I began the use of the Tablets I have had less trouble with this baby than I had with any of the rest of my children." Every mother should keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house at all times—there is no telling when an emergency may arise.

These Tablets are a certain cure for all the minor ailments of little ones, such as constipation, indigestion, colic, diarrhoea, sour stomach, and simple fever. They break up colds, prevent croup, and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. They are sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or other harmful drug, and dissolved in water may be given with absolute safety to the youngest infant. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents a box, or sent post paid on receipt of price by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Failure is, in a sense, the highway to success, inasmuch as every discovery of what is false leads us to seek earnestly after what is true, and every fresh experience points out some form of error which we shall afterward carefully avoid.—Keats.

Our strength often increases in proportion to the obstacles imposed upon it. It is thus we enter upon the most perilous plans after having had the shame of failing in more simple ones.—Rapin.

Why art thou troubled when things succeed not as thou wouldst or desirest; for who is he that hath all things according to his mind. Neither I nor thou, nor any man upon the earth.—Thomas a Kempis.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

Our lives make a moral tradition for our individual selve, as the life of mankind at large makes a moral tradition for the race; and to have once acted greatly seems a reason why we should always be noble.—George Eliot.

There is a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Strange it is, and sad, that a human life should so often miss the one human preciousness—the preciousness of love, with all the sympathy, all the compassion, all the sustenance that a worthy love includes.—Mary Linskill.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

Philadelphia Inquirer: "I wish to ask a question pertaining to the game laws," said the visitor to the queries editor.

"Ask on, my friend."

"When is the open season for shooting stars?"

But before the editor could answer him he was gone.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

ARIZONA KICKLETS.

The Editor of The Kicker Contributes Some Lively Items of News.

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

A Chicago drummer had his hand pinned to a table in the Red Fox poker parlors two or three evenings since. He made the mistake of thinking that a straight beat a flush.

From Johnson's hill, one mile west of town, we counted seven mountain peaks, five rivers, four waterfalls, three artists and a thousand jackass rabbits the other day, and it wasn't a good day either. Come west for scenery.

Over at Lone Jack the other day a stranger was foolish enough to bet $10 that we could not stay on the back of a bucking broncho ten minutes. He was a chap who could not comprehend the literary scope of a western editor, but he paid the bet without kicking.

There are about 500 Mexicans employed on the cattle ranches in this neighborhood, and at least 495 of them bear the name Jesus. We don't want to appear captious, but we think the name Pete would fit in a great deal better with the kind of whisky they drink.

As postmaster of this town we desire to oblige in every sense, but we cannot pass wolves, bears and lions through the mails to President Roosevelt, much as we should like to. The latest thing offered at this office was a Texas steer.

Our horse editor was buried yesterday, and we were glad to see such a large turnout to pay him last honors. It was not his fault, poor man, that he twisted a mule's tail to the right instead of the left. He had been brought up among oxen.

Whip-the-Devil-Jim, the cowboy evangelist, was in town the other day to look the ground over with a view to holding a series of meetings this winter. We know Jim to be full of pluck and fight, but if he sets out to tackle Satan around here he will want to keep his coat off all the time.

High Sing, a Chinese laundryman, stole a horse the other night, loaded the beast with plunder and set out for New Mexico to begin life anew. Several parties pursued and overhauled him, and now High Sing sings low—that is, he doesn't sing at all.

A self appointed committee of three waited upon us last Monday and asked us in the name of the people of Arizona to resign our five different offices and get out of the territory. The doctor says it will be three weeks before any of them gets out of the hospital and ten days before our lame back gets all right again. We are not the only critter with cheek in this locality.

Mr. John Skew, the genial landlord of the Royal hotel, was obliged to shoot another guest last Tuesday for complaining of the fare placed before him, but he did not shoot to kill. This is his fifth or sixth within a year, and in each and every case he has simply striven to inculcate a moral lesson and give the guest a chance to mend his ways.

M. QUAD.

A Month Without a Full Moon.

The month of February, 1866, was the most remarkable month in the world's history. January had two full moons, and so had March, but February had none. This had not occurred since the creation of the world, and, according to some astronomers, the same thing may not occur again for a period of 2,500,000,000 years.

THEY CANNOT UNDERSTAND

MANY PEOPLE STILL ENQUIRING ABOUT JOSEPH BROWN'S CASE.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Are Acknowledged to be a Wonder Working Medicine—Many Other Miraculous Cures Brought to Light.

Oshawa, Ont., March 10.—(Special)—One effect of the publication far and wide through the press of the miraculous cure of a case of Paralysis here in Oshawa has been to bring to the surface a great many similarly wonderful and well authenticated cures by the same remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Brown, whose case has caused all the sensation, is a modest, unassuming mechanic employed in the Oshawa Malleable Iron Works. Since the publication of the facts of his case and its cure he has been overwhelmed with letters of inquiry from all over the country, and to each of answers simply:

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me after all the doctors and hospital specialists had given me up. I couldn't walk and had to be fed like a baby for four months, but the pills soon fixed me up, and I have been all right ever since."

He has also been in receipt of not a few letters from others who, too, have found Dodd's Kidney Pills a life-saving remedy when all else had failed.

Several of these, encouraged by Mr. Brown's example, have written to the papers reporting their cases, and all are very enthusiastic in their praises of the medicine.

But our explanation of all these cases has been offered and it seems to make them easily understandable—The Kidneys are Nature's blood filters. If the kidneys are healthy all diseases will be extracted and expelled. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys, and thus enable them to throw off sickness and to protect the body from any and every assault of disease.

If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.—Longfellow.

Parmelee's Pills possess the power of acting specifically upon the diseased organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease. In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body. Mr. D. Carswell, Carswell P.O., Ont., writes: "I have tried Parmelee's Pills, and find them an excellent medicine, and one that will sell well."

Experience keeps a dear school; but fools will learn in no other, and scarce in that; for it is true, we may give advice, but we cannot give conduct.—Franklin.

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

The sooner a man shuffles off this mortal coil the sooner his good qualities will be recognized.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

Long words, like long dresses, frequently hide something wrong about the understanding.

To make no mistakes is not in the power of any man, but from their errors and mistakes the wise and good learn wisdom for the future.—Plutarch.

The man who knows nothing and wants to find out everything is almost as great a bore as the man who thinks he knows everything and insists upon telling it.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

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

REDUCES EXPENSE

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

If you wish to enjoy a cup of really delicious tea try Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

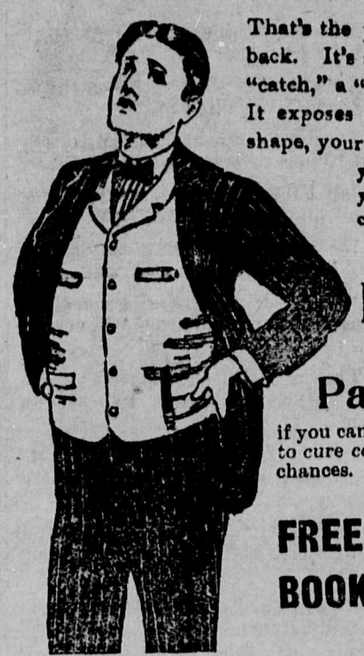
Eddy's Parlor Matches

For Sale Everywhere

Try our Parlor Matches. They produce a quick LIGHT without any objectionable fumes. : : . . . . . :

THE E. B. EDDY CO., LIMITED, HULL, CANADA.

"RIGHT HERE, DOCTOR"



That's the place, right in the small of the back. It's a dull ache, sometimes a stinging "catch," a "tired feeling," a burning pain. It exposes the fact that you are in bad shape, your strength has been overtaxed, your kidneys are breaking down, your nerves are shaky, your bowels constipated. You need the help of

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt

AND YOU CAN

Pay When Cured

if you can offer reasonable security. Failure to cure costs you nothing, as I take all the chances.

FREE BOOK I have just completed my beautiful illustrated book telling how it cures the weakness of men and women. It is worth reading. I will send it closely sealed FREE upon request. Call, if possible, and I will explain what my Belt will do. Call or write to-day. **FREE TEST**

CAUTION. Beware of concerns offering a thin piece of felt as a substitute for my cushion electrodes. These cheap coverings are used only to disguise their bare metal blistering electrodes. They have to be soaked in water, which quickly dries and leaves them without current. My cushion electrodes are my exclusive invention and cannot be imitated.

If you have one of these old style, blistering belts I will take it in trade for one of mine. I do this not that the old belt is of any use, for it is not, but to establish the value of my goods with people who have been misled by the false claims of concerns selling a cheap, worthless article.

DR. M. B. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Indulgence Is Craved

From the Free Press Subscribers Who Have Not Yet Received the Free Press Premium Barometer and Thermometer.

The manufacturers have been unable to supply instruments quickly enough to meet our needs and subscribers who are entitled to and have not yet received the *Free Press* combination Thermometer and Barometer are asked to wait patiently for a week or two until a further supply can be received.

In the first announcements all subscribers who renewed or sent in their subscriptions before Dec. 31st were promised prompt delivery of the *Free Press* combination Thermometer and Barometer and this promise was faithfully fulfilled. Long before such time, however, it was apparent that the demand for this instrument would far exceed the supply and a special rush order was forwarded to the manufacturers for several thousand more to be delivered by January 15th and the offer was extended to January 31st.

On account of the expensive nature of the premium, exceeding as it does in value that offered by any other paper in America, the *Free Press* intended to withdraw the offer on January 31st, but when the shipment arrived on January 15th the supply was found to be entirely inadequate and subscriptions and requests for the instrument continuing to pour in from all sides, it was decided to place a further order for several thousand and extend the offer until this last shipment should be exhausted.

A reliable thermometer and barometer is an article needed in every house. In the homes of the Canadian Northwest it is an almost indispensible article. You can secure a handsome instrument of this kind, guaranteed to register temperatures and atmospheric changes accurately, by forwarding $1.00 to the *Free Press*, Winnipeg. This payment entitles you to the *Weekly Free Press* for one year. Order at once on subjoined blank before supply is exhausted.

ORDER FORM.

The Manitoba Free Press Co.,
Winnipeg, Man.

Enclosed please find the sum of One Dollar ($1.00) for which please send me the *Weekly Free Press* for one year and the *Free Press* combination Thermometer and Barometer according to the terms of your offer.

.....NAME.

.....ADDRESS.

150 Kinds for 20c.

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

For 20 Cents Postpaid

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

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

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

EVERYBODY who plants seeds of any kind either in the home or market garden will secure the best results from using **SEEDS** from J. M. PERKINS, Seedsman, 220 Market St. WINNIPEG. 1902 Seed Annual free.

Switchmen are paid for sidetracking other people.

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities will make a two-legged animal a man without it.—Goethe.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

He that is extravagant will soon become poor, and poverty will enforce dependence, and invite corruption.—Johnson.

Thousands Like Her. Tena McLeod, Severn Bridge, writes: "I owe a debt of gratitude to DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL for curing me of a severe cold that troubled me nearly all last winter." In order to give a quietus to a hacking cough, take a dose of DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL thrice a day, or oftener if the cough spells render it necessary.

Blessed is the man who can repeat the ten commandments after suddenly coming in contact with an icy sidewalk.

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 28th, 1902.

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

4

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

R. F. Green, member for the Slocan, has been placed on the standing committees of the legislature on public accounts and mining. John Houston was placed on the committees on mining, railway and printing.

Last year's operations on the Intercolonial railway admit of a surface deficit of $250,000, while the naughty Tories allege the real shortage is largely in excess of that figure. They claim material has been purchased and not entered up, and that portions of the running expenses have been charged to capital account. Salaries have increased to an alarming extent. To get at the root of the trouble, a committee of inquiry was asked for, but Minister Blair did not want his administration of the railway department probed too deeply. A vote was taken on the question last week and the Liberal majority decided that the expenditures of the International railway should not be fully investigated. Looks peculiar.

It is refreshing to read of late the strong and positive proof from capable officials on the spot, of the successful working of the compulsory arbitration law in New Zealand. For a time opponents of the measure flooded the press of Canada and the United States with tales of the failure of the law, but the statements have been proven false. In no case has it yet fallen short of the expectations of its framers. New South Wales has also adopted the law, the only departure from the New Zealand statute being a direct appeal to the boards of compulsory arbitration without a first hearing by a court of conciliation. While amendments of the law have been made by New Zealand, they have not weakened the vitality of the measure, but, on the contrary, the alterations have rather strengthened the hands of the members of the arbitration boards in dealing with industrial disputes. With so much favorable testimony available, it is a source for wonder why the B. C. legislators are backward in introducing compulsory arbitration to the arena of provincial politics. It would be a popular measure.

The redistribution bill brought in by the Dunsmuir government may be classed as a success, so little real objection having been found with it. It is a fair measure and the people realize that the government has striven to justly treat all parts of the country. A little too much weight is perhaps given to the north end of the province, but there is every likelihood of that section gaining rapidly in population in the next year or so. In the Kootenays and Yale the situation has been fairly canvassed and general satisfaction given. Local objections will arise, but in the main the bill is favorably received. One gratifying feature of the measure is that the claims of the Mainland have been acknowledged and it given the preponderance of representation. To do this and, at the same time, diminish the number of pocket boroughs on the Island, must have caused some of the government adherents a pang, but they have accepted the inevitable and endeavored to mete out justice. That the bill will pass almost in its entirety is without doubt, as even the opposition have found only minor objections. The redistribution bill is one measure the Dunsmuir government may be commended for.

Subscribe for THE DRILL.

DRILL POINTS.

Hot cross buns are in order today.

The weighing of the mails has ceased.

A butter famine prevails throughout the province.

A number of the trestles on the N. & S. are being filled in.

The Emily Edith, Four Mile, sent out 10 tons of ore this week.

Jap King has gone to the latest excitement at Tonapah, Nevada.

H. Tattrie, formerly of Sandon, will erect a brewery at Frank, Alta

Much clearing up and general improvements are going on all over the burg.

The Socialist league purposes giving a concert in about two weeks' time.

Rev. M. D. McKee addressed the Socialist league last Sunday afternoon.

D. Arnot has titivated up the front of his store, giving it a smart appearance.

R. A. Bradshaw will address the Socialist league next Sunday afternoon.

The Worden-Smith block has been freshly decorated with the paint brush.

Dr. Bentley will take the service in St. Paul's church on Sunday morning next.

The spring supply of Eaton's picture books arrived this week in large numbers.

Monday's mail was of big dimensions, as it included the delayed eastern matter.

Fresh eggs will be in demand Sunday. The millinery display occurs later in the day.

Windy Young is back from the east and says a 500 ton smelter is now assured for Ashnola.

The redistribution bill has passed its second reading, only three members voting against it.

The annual vestry meeting of St. Paul's church will be held on Saturday evening, April 12.

The International hotel has an improved appearance since being touched up by the painter.

A number of tough characters have been drifting into the city of late, but they are kept on the move.

Grand Forks wants to get rid of her Chinese population, but does not know how to commence at it.

The rifle club will get new rifle ranges on the rocks east of the city, shooting across the waterfront

R. Lennie, barrister, Nelson, was here Wednesday attending a meeting of the creditors of James E. Orr.

No word has yet been received from the government as to the date for holding the mayoralty election.

Bourne Bros., of New Denver and Revelstoke, have settled with their creditors for 60 cents on the dollar.

"Dad" Allen left on Friday for the Similkameen, to represent the yearly work on his copper prospects.

Numerous subscriptions to THE DRILL fall due on April 1. Prompt remittances will be deeply appreciated.

Joseph Ryan, of the Vulcan Smelting Co., was here this week, looking for dry ore for the proposed Sandon smelter.

Wm. MacAdams, who controls the destinies of the Sandon Paystreak, smiled on this burg for an hour or so Saturday.

No eastern mail was received here last week, owing to the blockade of the American roads by snow. It arrived Monday.

Ed Allen took a band of cayuses out on Thursday, headed for the Similkameen camp. He will drive them all the way over.

At the Sunday afternoon meeting of the Socialist league it was decided to send a delegate to the Kamloops convention on April 14.

Messrs. Chew, big lumber men of Midland, Ont., were here last week, sizing up the situation with a view to putting in a mill in this vicinity.

A dance was given at the Enterprise hotel, Aylwin, last Thursday evening, there being a number of ladies present from New Denver.

John Kinman and Theo. Pearson have gone to the Similkameen country to spend a portion of the summer, going in by way of Kamloops.

On Wednesday, April 2, a meeting will be held at H. Cleve's residence, over the tailor shop, for the purpose of organizing a football club for the season.

Invitations are out to attend the driving of the last spike of the railway connecting Republic with Grand Forks. The ceremony occurs on April 12.

The teachers' association will meet in annual session at Nelson on April 1, 2 and 3. S. B. Clement, of this place, will read a paper on "The Duties of a Teacher."

Special Easter services will be held next Sunday in the Methodist church. Subject of the evening's sermon, "The Resurrection." Rev. A. E. Roberts will be the preacher.

The western half of the second contingent of Canadian Mounted Rifles to South Africa, with which are Messrs. Clarke, Law and Lake of this city, are quarantined at Durban, Natal, owing to smallpox in their ranks.

A. C. Dennis, divisional engineer of the Canadian Pacific railway, has been transferred to the Mountain division, where he will be employed in reducing heavy grades in the road. Engineer Sullivan, from Kootenay, will succeed him at Winnipeg.

A meeting of the creditors of Jas. E. Orr was held here on Wednesday afternoon. The various creditors were represented by counsel, and a decision was arrived at to offer the entire stock of goods for sale by tender at so much on the dollar. John Bull is the assignee.

The Mutual Life of Canada is the only purely mutual life company in the Dominion of Canada which is owned solely by its policy holders and who receive all profits. There is no shareholder or promoter to participate in dividends. For full particulars as to plans and rates, write to W. J. Twiss, general agent, Kaslo, B. C.

The Canada Northern Railway.

It is stated in Victoria that in view of the fact that the American shareholders in the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway will not agree to sell the road without selling the big land grant which belongs to the road, Mackenzie & Mann, who were negotiating for the railway to form the Island section of the Canada Northern, have decided to build an independent line between Victoria and Nanaimo. They will, however, take over the charter of the railway from the northern terminus of the Esquimalt & Nanaimo to the north end of the Island.

MINING RECORDS.

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

ASSESSMENTS.

Mar 15—Rose of Lemon.

TRANSFERS.

Mar 17—B C, all, C W Harrington to W E Lee.

OPTION.

Mar 19—May, Strathroy and B C, option by owners to H R Jorand to purchase, up to May 20.

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.

Alex. Rogers,
Tonsorial Artist.
The Leading Parlors:
MAIN STREET, SLOCAN

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned, carrying on business as Druggists, at Slocan, in West Kootenay, under the firm name of J. L. White & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All debts due to the said firm are to be paid to the undersigned, John A. Anderson, who will pay all the debts of the said firm.

Dated the 1st day of January, A.D. 1902.

Witness: R. C. G. WHITE, A. YORK. — J. L. WHITE, J. A. ANDERSON.

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.

Notice for Tenders

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to and including the 15th day of April, 1902, for the purchase of the stock of James E. Orr, consisting of clothing, rubbers, and men's furnishings.

The stock to be sold consists of and is invoiced at the following prices:

Rubbers	$ 221.81
Clothing	485.43
Gents' Furnishings	246.43
Hats	30.20
Groceries	21.98
Total	$1005.85

The tenders are to be sent to the undersigned in a sealed envelope, marked on the outside, "Tenders, James E. Orr Stock," and will not be opened till the 16th day of April, 1902.

The tenders are to be for so many cents on the dollar, based on the above valuation of the whole stock ($1005.85), and may be either for cash or on time.

Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

The stock is now in the premises occupied by the undersigned in Slocan, B.C., and may be inspected at any reasonable time upon application to said undersigned or, in his absence, to Mr. H. R. Jorand, solicitor.

JOHN BULL,
Assignee

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

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

Pioneer Livery and Feed Stables,
Slocan, B. C.
General Packing and Forwarding attended to at the shortest Notice.
Saddle and Pack Horses for hire at reasonable rates.
R. E. ALLEN, - Manager

H. D. CURTIS,
Notary Public.
Mines, Real Estate, Insurance, Accountant.
Abstracts of Titles Furnished.
Slocan, - - B. C.

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

Slocan City Miners' Union,
No. 62, W. F. of M.
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Union Hall, Slocan City, at 7.30 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
GEO. NICHOL, President.
BERT O'NEAIL, Financial Secretary

Sold by All Newsdealers
J. W. PEPPER
Piano Music Magazine
Furnishes Monthly to all lovers of Song and Music a vast volume of New, Choice Copyright Compositions by the most popular authors. 64 Pages of Piano Music, half Vocal, half Instrumental—21 Complete Pieces for Piano—Once a Month for 25 Cents. Yearly Subscription, $2.00. If you will send us the name and address of FIVE performers on the Piano or Organ, we will send you a copy of the Magazine Free.
J. W. PEPPER, Publisher, Eighth & Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

SEEDS.
D. M. Ferry's Famous Garden Seeds, Flower Seeds, Grass Seed, Seeds in packages and Seeds in bulk.
Our Potato Onions and Dutch Sets will be in in a few weeks. Leave your order and ensure an early supply.
THE SLOCAN PHARMACY,
SLOCAN, B. C.

Do not send East for your
Furniture!
We can supply you in High Grade Furniture, Carpets, Oilcloths, and Linoleums, at lowest prices.
Parlor Suites,
Pendesote Couches,
Wicker Chairs,
Iron and Brass Beds,
Bedroom Suites,
Rockers of all kinds; etc.
We handle everything to make a home comfortable. Write to us for prices.
D. McARTHUR & Co.
Nelson, B.C.

You are Invited
To examine the best line of Scotch Tweeds, English Worsteds and Irish Worsteds ever shown in Slocan; also all the latest designs in Pantings. Remember,
We are Custom Union Tailors
and the Union Label is a guarantee of the best workmanship. We guarantee satisfaction and a perfect fit.
We have added a select line of
Gents' Furnishings.
Compare our reasonable prices—Fine White Shirts, $1; Collars, 15c; Regatta Shirts, in fancy stripes, with collars and cuffs attached, 75c each; Underwear, from $2 a suit; California flannel underwear, $4 a suit, this line being imported direct by ourselves; the best quality Black Felt Hat, Union label $3.50, equal to the Stetson Hat in every way.
A. DAVID, Slocan
Store: Opposite THE DRILL Office.
Store also at Sandon.

Do You Want a Home?

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

Slocan is the Burg

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

Subscribe for The Slocan Drill; $2.00 per annum.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Easter Holiday Return Rates,
Fare and one-third on sale March 27, 28, 29. good to return till April 2nd.
For rates and full information apply to local agents.
J. S. CARTER, D.P.A., Nelson. E. J. COYLE, A.G.P.A., Vancouver
GEO. T. MOIR, Agent, Slocan City