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THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. I., No. 47. SLOCAN, B. C., FEBRUARY 22, 1901. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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

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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.

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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.

LOCAL MEMBER HERE

ROBT. F. GREEN MAKES A LENGTHY VISIT TO SLOCAN.

He Makes Careful Inquiry Into the Needs of the District—Numerous Delegations Air Their Opinions Before Him—Public Meeting Saturday Night.

R. F. Green, M.L.A. for the riding, paid a lengthy visit to Slocan during the week, to ascertain thoroughly the needs of his constituents. He arrived in Saturday evening from New Denver and remained over till Tuesday. A warm reception was tendered Mr. Green and he materially strengthened his political position by his course of action.

At 8 o'clock Saturday evening a public meeting was held in the Union hall, to discuss with Mr. Green the need of a public hospital in Slocan Upwards of 100 men turned out and numerous speeches were made on the subject. A unanimous vote was taken in favor of the institution and Mr. Green promised to do what he could towards securing a liberal appropriation for the building. Discussion followed as to the necessity of new trails in the vicinity, and a motion was adopted asking the government to build a trail to the head waters of Lemon creek from Oro townsite; also for the opening up of a road to the ranches in the Little Slocan valley.

Among the many needs urged upon Mr. Green were the improvement of the school grounds and an increase in the monthly allowance to the trustee board, completion of wagon road to Lemon creek, trail to Cedar creek, repairs to trail to Two Friends and Black Prince, trail over Ten Mile summit, trail on south fork Ten Mile, etc., all of which the member stated he would endeavor to obtain. Mr. Green recognized the rapid growth of the division and how urgent it was to better the lines of communication. He expressed himself as thankful for the information given and he had the satisfaction of seeing the olive branch extended to him by many of those who were his strong opponents in the past.

A Successful Ball.

As confidently expected, the second annual ball, given by the Miners' Union, Friday night, was a pronounced success. It was held in the Music Hall and 30 or more couples graced the floor with their presence, keeping up the fun till early morning. The orchestra, ably led by Mr. and Mrs. Adcock, furnished an abundance of good music, and Wm. Hicks superintended the manœuvres on the floor to everybody's satisfaction. Supper was served at the Hicks House, which is a guarantee of the excellence of the spread. The ball was the most enjoyable affair of the season and netted the Union a tidy sum over the expenses.

Iron Horse Development.

W. D. Wrighter, of Spokane, head of the syndicate that is operating the Iron Horse, on Ten Mile, arrived in on Saturday, accompanied by Mark Manley. On Monday he went up to the claim, where he will spend some time. Four or five men are employed and good headway is being made on the shaft. Ore is being taken out daily and sorted. A great deal of surface work will be done this summer, and an effort made to open up the big vein. Should developments warrant it, there will be some big eventualities at the Iron Horse this summer.

Strike on Hamilton Group.

The recent strike made on the Hamilton group, Twelve Mile, was in the No. 2 workings, at 160 feet in from the surface. It is a dry ore, carrying much zinc, and the pay-streak is from three to 12 inches in width. The No. 2 tunnel is 120 feet below No. 1, and 160 feet under the surface croppings. In the No. 1 drift the ore shows at 125 feet and assays 166 oz silver and $20 in gold. Ore is exposed in three different places. The owners of the group are Ralph Gillette, M. Damico and A. Mazzei.

Laying in Supplies.

Development on the Speculator is to be continued at a great rate during the remaining life of the bond. On Wednesday, Bob Allen commenced packing up supplies sufficient to last the mine three months, so as to cover the period of broken roads during the spring. A full force of men is kept employed, under the able management of Wm Thomlinson, who is opening up the property in first-class shape. When the snow goes, the several veins are to be opened up along the surface and their course fully proven. There is a pretty good showing of mineral in the No. 2 drift, which is on what is believed to be the true Arlington vein. The No. 1 drift and shaft is thought to be on a companion lead, running parallel through the group. One or two other veins are known to exist on the property.

BOUNDARY SMELTERS.

On Monday morning the new smelter at Greenwood was blown in, amid great rejoicing. In 50 minutes after matte began to run. The smelter was erected under the personal supervision of Paul Johnson and every part of it is working to perfection. A large force of men is employed, giving a steady payroll to the city. The ore treated comes principally from the Mother Lode mine, there being 8000 tons on hand. The Greenwood smelter is the second in operation in the Boundary country.

A. B. W. Hodges, superintendent of the Granby smelter, at Grand Forks, has gone to Milwaukee and Chicago, for the purpose of placing orders for the proposed enlargement of the plant. Two new furnaces and a converter, which will convert the matte into metallic copper, will be installed. This will double the capacity of the smelter, enabling it to treat 1200 tons of ore daily. This remarkable increase in treatment facilities is only a prelude to a further enlargement that will give the reduction works a daily output of 2400 tons, as well as a refinery capable of extracting the gold and silver values and turning out the copper product in a finished state.

STRIKE ON THE AZTEC.

A property that has been very little heard of in the camp is the Aztec group, consisting of two claims, and adjoining the Black Prince. Yet work has been going out there, more or less, since 1896. The group is owned by Smith Bros., one of whom was killed a year ago in a hydraulic claim in Cariboo. All the past year development has been continued on the Aztec and success has at last come to the surviving owner. His main drift is in 400 feet, much of which just skimmed the surface. In the past week, the ore body was encountered, and there is now exposed a little over two feet of mixed ore, carrying paying values. A chute of ore, which lasted for 30 feet, was passed through some time ago, which realized 300 ounces. Much other work, in the way of open cuts, has been made on the group. More supplies have been sent up and the two men working will continue the development mapped out.

Speculator Payment Made.

On Wednesday the second payment on the bond of the Speculator fell due and was promptly met, the money being paid into the Bank of Montreal at Nelson. The payment was five per cent of the bond and is the second of equal amount so far paid. The bond was made last August by J. Frank Collom covering five claims, and amounted to $55,000. Since that time $20,000 has been spent in development work, new cabins have been erected and a wagon road constructed to the property. The next payment comes due on August 20, amounting to 90 per cent. Those interested in the bond are R. I. Kirkwood, T. Kilpatrick, mayor of Revelstoke, C. E. Smitheringale and A. Tunks.

A Bad Outlook.

Some hoodoo seems to threaten the life and existence of the upper Slocan camp, as something crops up every spring to check the boom so often anticipated but never realized. This spring it is the American smelter combine, which refuses to take the galena ores of the camp One property has closed down, several others have reduced their forces, and the opinion is held that a general shut down is imminent. The mine owners have met at Sandon on the matter and a further meeting is being held at Rossland. A strong effort will be made to get some measure of relief into play, failing which the outlook for the old camp looks blue.

Macpherson Defeated.

Tuesday's bye-election in Vancouver turned out a surprise, Garden being elected over Macpherson by 320 of a majority. The poll was a heavy one, there being 3,589 votes cast. It was thought Macpherson was an easy winner.

White Sparrow Being Worked.

Two men are employed on the White Sparrow, on the first north fork of Lemon creek, and owned by T. Blench, A. M. Rogers and Ed. Newman. It is one of the many likely prospects on the creek and has a big iron cap lead running through it One tunnel has been run in on this 180 feet and a second one has been commenced farther up the hill. No. 2 is in 40 feet and is getting into mineral. Development will be continued for some time.

WANT OUR ORES.

R. F. Green, M.L.A., when here this week, stated that a great deal of outside attention was being directed to the dry ore deposits of this division. Kaslo is endeavoring to get a smelter established within its corporate limits, but they lack a full supply of dry ores for fluxing purposes. The committee in charge investigated all sources and found that the Slocan City division alone held an adequate amount. They then made representations to President J. Hill, of the Great Northern railway, to induce him to extend the K. & S. road from Sandon to Slocan lake and thence here, in order to tap the mines of this camp. Mr. Hill was so impressed with the representations made that he has asked the Kaslo committee to hasten to St. Paul and lay the situation fully before him, advancing all the information at their command. Coupled with this came the visit last week through this section, of a party of Great Northern officials, so that something may yet eventuate from the Kaslo people's work.

A FEW BRIEFLETS.

Bar silver is a fraction over the 61 figure.

There are about 50 men employed on Ten Mile.

The subscriptions for the new hospital amount so far to $850.

A. R. Bolderston went to Nelson Wednesday on a business trip.

R. L. Drury, of Victoria, has been appointed census enumerator for the province.

A Quebec firm has secured the job of building the postoffice at Nelson, at $70,000.

Kaslo has had scarlet fever, New Denver chickenpox, and this place has de grip. See!

W. E. Boie has gone to Kaslo on business in connection with the deal on the Black Prince.

No mail from the south arrived yesterday, owing to the blockade on the American road into Nelson.

Harry Rowand was murdered near Greenwood, a few days ago, by a Frenchman named De Rivieres, who stabbed him with a knife.

Martin Cries Quits.

A press despatch from Vancouver, dated the 20th, states that Joe Martin, leader of the opposition, has signified his intention of resigning and retiring into private life, as a result of the defeat of his candidate, Macpherson, by ex-mayor Garden, on Tuesday. Martin has gone to Seattle and when he returns he declares that he will call a meeting of the Liberals and all opponents of the government and offer his resignation as member for Vancouver. "I consider," he says, "that yesterday's election showed a lack of confidence in myself, and certainly if that is so, it is my duty to make way for someone else. It will therefore be for that meeting to decide what will be done. I can assure those that are opposed to me that it will not be necessary even to show that they have strength to demonstrate that my resignation would be of advantage to the party. It would be a great relief to me and I will insist upon its being accepted.

Anticipate a Lively Season.

Local builders anticipate a lively season in building once spring opens. It has been estimated that fully $20,000 will be spent in the erection of new buildings, apart from numerous incidental improvements. Among the buildings in sight are the Union hospital and the Shatford block, to cost about $5000 each, besides half a dozen or more private residences. This is to be Slocan's growing time.

After the Trail Smelter.

Messrs. Devereaux and Littlejohn, of New York, who are associated with the Gooderham-Blackstock syndicate, of Toronto, in the option on the Trail smelter, are on their way out to examine the plant preparatory to taking it over.

Elected by Acclamation.

J. H. Hawthornthwaite was, on Tuesday, elected by acclamation to succeed Ralph Smith, as the representative of Nanaimo city in the local legislature. He will sit as an independent representative of Labor.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

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

Bad roads have militated somewhat against ore shipments during the week, still the total is respectable. In all 90 tons was sent out, of which the Arlington is credited with 60 tons. The Black Prince made their second shipment under the lease, bringing their total to 40 tons. Ten tons of ore was sent out by the Speculator, being its initial shipment, and thus adding one more to the producers of the camp. It was sent out as a test and and will demonstrate the worth of the property. The ore went to the Nelson smelter. There are two or three grades of ore at the Speculator and the shipment was of No. 1. The week's figures bring the grand total for the year to 805 tons.

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

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Arlington	60	600
Enterprise		80
Two Friends		40
Black Prince	20	40
Bondholder		20
Chapleau		15
Speculator	10	10
	90	805

MINES AND MINING.

All the workings of the Hartney, at New Denver, are in ore.

The Sandon mines shipped out 197 tons by way of the K. & S. last week.

Shipments from the entire Slocan for the present year are in excess of 4000 tons.

Two men are employed on the V & M, getting out enough ore to make up a carload.

C. C. Bennett, of Vancouver, has bonded the Prescott group of claims, near Silverton.

The Payne shipped 120 tons and the Ivanhoe and Slocan Star 40 tons each, last week.

As soon as the supply of water permits, the Ivanhoe concentrator will run night and day.

Eastern Canadian capital is negotiating a deal on the Mollie Hughes group at New Denver.

There are 38 men employed at the Rambler-Cariboo. Stock in this company is in active demand.

W. S. Drewry came down from New Denver, Saturday evening, to survey the Phoenix group.

P. W. George is in 300 feet on the Creole, Lemon creek. He is breaking down considerable ore.

The first payment on the Neepawa bond, held by the Warner Miller people, falls due next week.

Ten men are employed at the Red Fox, in the upper camp. They are working through the Antoine tunnel.

Elliot & Lennie, Nelson, solicitors for the Chapleau, received a cablegram from Paris this week, stating that all debts would be paid.

P. E. Wilson, of Nelson, on behalf of the plaintiff, Mark Manley, has obtained permission from the courts to examine the workings on the Native Silver fraction.

It has developed in the inquiry into the Chapleau situation, that it and the Kilo have been amalgamated. It is said the necessary papers are on the way to the province from Europe for registration.

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

Feb 11—Eliza Maud, divide between Twelve Mile and Springer creeks, J A Shupe.

White Star, Twelve Mile, A E Clark.

12—Morning Star fr, Springer creek, W R Clement.

15—Annex fr, Ten Mile, D Graham.

TRANSFERS.

Feb 13—Two Friends 1-32, F S Andrews to W S Johnson, $300.

Same, same, Jas Cran to same, $300.

Dan Stewart, of Vancouver, to J F Helliwell, assignment notice.

14—Katie, R Marpole to D Sloan.

15—Last Hope, J Reid to A Brodman.

Columbus, Waterloo, Blewing, Buller and Arctic ½ in each, J T Foley to A Fisher

Two Friends 1-32, W S Johnson to F McVeigh, $750.

Same, same, same to J W Moffatt.

HISTORY OF A SAFE.

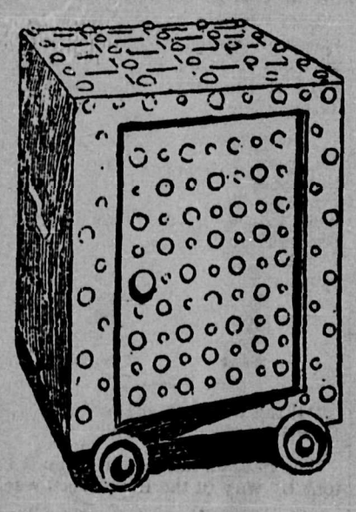
THE FIRST STRONG BOX USED BY THE MORMON CHURCH.

Now Preserved by Gentiles at Kirtland, O.—All Efforts Made of Late to Procure It for the "Saints" of No Avail—Held by the Western Reserve Historical Society.

An interesting relic of the early days of Mormonism, when Ohio was the home of the prophet, Joseph Smith, has just been presented to the Western Reserve Historical Society. It consists of a massive iron, fireproof safe, which has held hundreds of thousands of dollars in money and valuables. For a number of years it was the depository of all the money of the Mormon church. Deeds of property, valuable diamonds and other gems belonging to the church were also stored in this little relic of bygone days.

The depository of the Mormon church in those days was what was known as the bank of Kirtland. It was after the Mormons became involved in financial difficulties that the bank failed and the big safe or vault of iron and wood was turned over to the attorneys of the church in lieu of fees. Remaining in the possession of the attorneys while they lived, it descended to the family of J. R. Morley, of Painesville, and then to Mrs. C. H. Morley, of Kirtland, who presented it to the Historical Society.

The relic is different in construction from the modern safe and is heavy and strong in appearance. During the last week it has been undergoing much needed repairs and now is in good condition. Were it not for the fact that the burglar has progressed in the last 75 years



SAFE WITH A HISTORY.

and would make short work of the safe, strong as it appears to be, it would be still used for storing away valuables.

Like all iron safes of the real old-fashioned type, this Mormon safe has hidden springs in sufficient number to tax the ingenuity of the person not acquainted with their location. One of the springs covers the keyhole. It works from without and is simple in construction. By pressing one's thumb on the iron stud nearest the keyhole the hole is immediately closed, giving the same the appearance of having no keyhole whatever.

On a direct line with the keyhole spring is the most ingenious one of the lot. The manipulation of this makes it impossible for a person not in the secret to open the safe door. A slight pressure of the thumb on one of the studs, however, releases a spring and the door flies open.

Aside from these peculiarities there is nothing to be commended in the usefulness of the safe. Without dynamite or explosives of any description it could be opened on short notice. The studs could be torn from their fastenings with the aid of an ordinary hatchet and with a cold chisel the thin wrought iron bands could be cut open. Once through the thin outer shell of the wrought iron progress would be easy. First there would be a layer of fireproof wood to cut through, then a sheeting of tin. All the inner compartments are fashioned out of this last mentioned metal. The safe was manufactured about the year 1820 by Jesse Delano, of New York City.

On the inside of the door is pasted the following notice: "This safe was taken on account by the late law firm of Perkins & Osborn (Painesville), from Joseph Smith and others then in Kirtland, O., and is the same, as I was informed and believe, used by the said Smith and others for a vault and place of safe keeping for the valuables of the bank of Kirtland, O."

A newspaper clipping also pasted on the inside of the safe door explains that the safe became the property of Perkins & Osborn in the year 1837, they taking it in part payment for their fees as attorneys for the prophet. Later it was used by that firm and remained in the firm's office at Painesville until the partnership was dissolved. It then became the property of William L. Perkins, remaining in his office until, as property, it reverted to J. R. Morley and subsequently to his daughter, Mrs. C. H. Morley, of Kirtland.

Efforts have been repeatedly made by the Mormons to gain possession of the relic, but overtures on their part have always been unsuccessful.

The Newspaper That Will Live.

The newspaper which represents the beliefs and hopes and the mental life of a million men may hope to last as long as those men and their descendents shall last, and as long as that newspaper shall faithfully represent them.

The newspaper which thinks has life in itself, and can long outlast the single mind that created it. The newspaper that does not think is a newspaper corpse galvanized into financial life while its owner lasts, and dying with him.—W. R. Hearst, in New York Journal.

LUC DE BROGLIE.

Celebrated Statesman of France Dies of Cancer at Paris—Member of the French Academy.

The Duc de Broglie, who had long been a sufferer from cancer, died recently at Paris. The duke was the eldest son of the eminent French statesman of the same name, and was born at Paris on the 13th of June, 1821. He received his education at the University of Paris, where he early gained a reputation as a publicist, and became one of the editors of the Correspondant, in the colums of which he made an elaborate defence of Roman Catholic interests and the doctrines of moderate constitutional Liberalism. He was

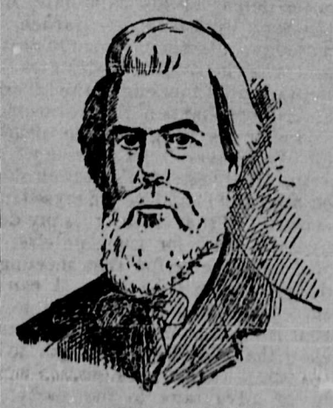
DUC DE BROGLIE.

elected a member of the French Academy in 1862. He became secretary of the French embassies at Madrid and Rome prior to the revolution of 1848, after which he retired from office on account of his political opinions, which were at variance with the policy of the third empire. In 1871 he was elected deputy for the department of the Eure, and was sent by M. Thiers' government as ambassador to the court of St. James. On his retirement from this position he, as the leader of the conservatives in the national assembly, moved the order of the day, which led to the resignation of M. Thiers and the selection of Marshal MacMahon as president of the republic on the 24th of April, 1873. He then became minister of foreign affairs and president of the council, and for over a year directed the policy of the government. He undertook the task of forming a new constitution, including the establishment of a grand council or second chamber, which was to be invested with the power of dissolving the assembly; he was defeated on a question of procedure, and resigned on the 26th of May, 1874. In January, 1876, he was elected a senator by the department of the Eure, his term of office expiring in 1885. May 17, 1877, he succeeded M. Jules Simon as president of the council of ministers, keeper of the seals and minister of justice, but resigned in December of the same year, after the republicans had carried the election by a large majority. After that time he held no public office. The contributions of the Duc de Broglie to the political literature of his day were voluminous. He discussed every phase of French government with a trenchant pen, and although he aroused antagonisms among public men and occasionally evoked fierce criticisms, he never was induced to swerve from his original position as a conservative with moderate leanings toward royalty. His sincerity always commanded the respect of his opponents, no matter how radically they might differ from him.

ARNOLD BOECKLIN.

The Famous Swiss Painter Who Has Just Passed Away.

Arnold Boecklin, the great Swiss painter, who has just passed away in Italy, did much to develop the artistic possibilities in Alpine landscape. Born in the little republic, he made Florence his home and there did the work which made his name



ARNOLD BOECKLIN.

celebrated. He was called the Burne-Jones and Gabriel Max of his line, but he surpassed both in the eccentricity and morbidness of his treatment. Such pictures as "Pieta," "The Shrine of Hercules" and "The Pan c Terror" are remarkable among the paintings of the age. Boecklin's early life was sad. His father was a burgher of Basle who considered art vagabondage and idling. But in spite of these restraints the Swiss painter rose to high eminence.

New French Coins and Stamps.

The Gallic cock now crows on twenty-franc pieces, and the "Droits de l'Homme" on French postage stamps, says the Westminster Gazette. The effects of the first sought to be widespread and universal. For if, indeed, this truly national symbol no more than the tricolor succeed in uniting all French people it is one, as Thiers said of the Republic, that divides them the least. The new stamp is very pretty. In the guise of a beautiful and graceful female figure the Republic holds a shield, on which is engraved the famous watchword of '89. No prettier postage stamp is in circulation, while the Gallic cock is a brave bird that would have rejoiced the heart of the poet; for it is an English poet, strange to say, who has apostrophized Chanticleer. "Who will awaken the lay of the cock?" wrote the late Lord Lytton (Owen Meredith), himself answering the question in spirited verse.

A RETROSPECT.

The years bring worldly wisdom
And some of Learning's lore,
The laurel to the victor
Or gold in shining store,

But faith that knows no failure,
The joy untouched by pain,
The light that lies in loving eyes
Will not return again!
—Ernest Neal Lyon in Harper's Weekly.

A BLIND MAN'S FIGHT.

By M. Quad.

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Without doubt the most singular duel that ever took place in the United States occurred at Sante Fe, N. M., 35 years ago. It was several years previous to the first Pacific railroad and while yet every pound of goods going to the far west had to be hauled across the great plains by freight wagon or sent around Cape Horn by sea.

Two men in a Rogers & Blair outfit fell in love with the same girl in Santa Fe. One was an American named Jack Hines, and the other was a full blooded Mexican who was simply known as Don. The girl was a half breed, and none of us outside the two rivals thought her worth fighting over. I do not think she really cared for either man, but her game was coquette and keep them on the ragged edge and make the most she could out of it. She received many valuable presents from the rivals, and I know that Hines lent her father money which was never returned. For a time the rivalry was a subject for joking among us, but when we saw that either man was ready to fly at the other's throat on the smallest provocation the case became serious. They were not only good men for the outfit, each earning the highest wages paid, but they were game men, and if they came together nothing was surer than that one would be killed.

The affair had gone on for seven or eight months before the outbreak came. We were in Santa Fe, making ready for a start east, when the Mexican one

THE AMERICAN LEAPED FORWARD LIKE A FLASH.

evening approached a fire beside which Hines sat alone and threw a package of powder on the blaze. With a leap aside he escaped consequences, but Jack Hines was blinded for life. It was a contemptible thing to do, and but for the civil authorities the Mexican would have been lynched. As it was, he was kicked and beaten and bounced out of camp. A day or two later, as the girl had gone back on him, he tried to carry her off by force, but had to let her go when she stabbed him. Hines depended on her pity in his misfortune, but she calmly told him that a blind husband would be of no use to her and laughed his tears to scorn. He had a relative in the city and was taken in and cared for, while the Mexican crossed the Rio Grande for a time. It was a year later and Jack's old outfit and all his friends happened to be in Santa Fe again when Don returned. He had grown uglier and meaner in the 12 months. We would have picked a fuss with him and shot him down, but Jack Hines had no sooner heard of his presence than he said:

"Boys, you must arrange for a duel. I shall never rest content until I have killed that Mexican."

"But you are blind," we protested.

"Never mind that. I must fight him and kill him, blind or not, and the whole of Santa Fe shall look on."

When we found that he would have it so, we carried a challenge to Don and also asked the authorities to let us have a public duel. Some weak objections were made, but they yielded the point. A fight of some sort was an hourly incident, and duels came off two or three times per week. The Mexican laughed in derision at the idea, but readily accepted the challenge.

"Yes, I will meet the Americano," he said, "and I will slice and cut and prick for one hour by the watch before I give him the grand finish. The crowd that looks on will see some of the finest knife play ever shown on this side of the river. Tomorrow at noon eh? I will be as prompt as the sun."

You may believe that when the report spread about there was great excitement. It was generally believed that the blind man would fall an easy victim, but even his best friends said that he had better die with a knife in his hand than to live in a helpless state the rest of his life. To three or four of us Jack confided his belief that he would triumph. His hearing had become as acute as a fox's, and he would make his ears see for him. He was in perfect health, had the nerve and courage of a lion, and he believed he had a chance.

At high noon of an August day over [illegible] people, many of whom were [illegible] assembled on the smooth turf to witness the strange combat. A ring of ropes was formed and the spectators formed another. It was to be a duel with knives, and seconds and a referee were appointed. After each five minutes there was to be a rest. Foremost among the spectators was the girl who had caused it all, and she was free to say she didn't care who triumphed. Each man was allowed to wrap his left arm in a serape or cloak and all cheering or advising was forbidden. The blind man was pale faced and nervous as the fight began, but his hard shut teeth told of the determination in his heart. The Mexican was all bows and smiles and confidence, and as he was known to be an adept with the knife a groan went about the circle as the two stepped forward to open the fight.

That duel was something to be remembered for all time. From the blind man's movements no one could have told that he was sightless. For four five-minute rounds they fought, with only a few trifling scratches on either side, but if there was any advantage it was on the side of the American, who had the full sympathy of the crowd, Mexicans and all. When they came out for the fifth round Don winked and chuckled and said it was time he began slicing ears off. Hines had him located to a hair's breadth, and as they faced each other the American leaped forward like a flash, caught the knife on his and threw it to the left, and next instant his own blade had found the heart of the man who had blinded him. We who were only five feet away could not follow the movement, so swiftly was it made, but it was a successful one and of course ended the fight. Hines told me that during the fight he seemed to see every move and motion made by the other and from the first felt sure of victory. A public purse amounting to over a thousand dollars was raised for him on the spot, and about five hundred was subsequently added, and he was sent east to some institution and is today a teacher of the blind and a man too tender hearted to kill a fly.

He Caught the Guy.

There are two men of the same name in the directory. One is a learned savant, the other a patron of the turf and the pool boxes, who spends very little time in the city. The cub reporter, simply because there was nothing else to keep him from bothering every one in the office, was given the name of this man and told to get some good stories out of him about experiences on the racing circuits. The cub whistled while he looked up the name and address, and airily served notice that he would want a couple of columns if he caught that "guy" at home.

He rang and was admitted to a fine library, where a scholarly looking gentleman had a table covered with open books.

"Hello, old man! I'm from The Evening Yawp. Looking up pedigrees, hey?"

"No," in a bewildered sort of way, "I was seeing if I could lend some little assistance to the recent attempts at constructing a scientific basis for æsthetics out of the result of experimental psychometry."

"Oh, forget it, Bill. Give that guff to the gillies and the Johnnies. I want you to give me some high toned hoss talk, understand; something that'll put sparkles on the column and make the opposition reptiles wriggle like they was in a gridiron."

But "Bill" had slipped by the collar and was racing down the hall. The next thing the cub recognized was that he was being led out by the ear with a 200 pound menial grinning at him. Of course he had gone to the wrong man, but he never thought of that and wanted to fight the city editor on his own terms.—Detroit Free Press.

Two Famous Orators.

As was anticipated, a vast multitude assembled from all quarters to hear the famous orator. This was the only occasion on which I saw Dr. Chalmers. The sight was an imposing one. The attitude of the audience was deeply reverential, and as he gradually gathered force and fire as he proceeded it was greatly impressed. The scene was one for the pencil of the artist—the old man eloquent, surrounded by hundreds of rustic admirers, awed to stillness by the magic of his genius, while he himself, energized with mighty passion, his face flecked with foam, like a horse which has been driven at its utmost speed. And when "amen" was pronounced a deep sigh was heaved, and the multitude "silently stole away" to ponder on their path and remark in their homes on the unwonted experience of the day.

The only other speaker I have seen under the same kind of excitation was Professor Wilson (Christopher North). Some of his lectures were poor and dry enough, but in others he was eloquent and poetical in a high degree. He seemed to speak with his whole body, as well as with his whole soul. His eye, "in a fine frenzy rolling," burned like a ball of fire, and the students sat spellbound under the power of their great teacher. To have seen and heard such men as Dr. Chalmers and Professor Wilson at their best and greatest is a memory to be cherished. There were giants in those days.—Scotsman.

One Sure Test.

An Irishman, more patriotic than clever, enlisted in a dragoon regiment with the intention of becoming a gallant soldier.

The fencing master had experienced rather a hard job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword.

"Now, Pat," he said, "how would you use your sword if your opponent feinted?"

"Begorra," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shammin'!"—Pearson's Weekly.

HAPPINESS.

I followed Happiness to make her mine,
Past towering oak and swinging ivy vine.
She fled; I chased, o'er slanting hill and dale,
O'er fields and meadows, in the purpling vale.
Pursuing rapidly o'er the dashing stream,
I scaled the dizzy cliffs where eagles scream;
I traversed swiftly every land and sea,
But always Happiness eluded me.

Exhausted, fainting, I pursued no more,
But sank to rest upon a barren shore.
One came and asked for food and one for alms;
I placed the bread and gold in bony palms.
One came for sympathy and one for rest;
I shared with every needy one my best,
When, lo, sweet Happiness, with form divine,
Stood by me whispering softly, "I am thine."
—H. Wade Burleigh in Monthly South Dakotan.

QUEER FACTS ABOUT COLORS.

Why the Sea Is Blue In Some Spots and Green In Others.

Did you ever notice that there is no blue food? We eat things green and red, yellow and violet—flesh, fish or plants in all the colors of the rainbow except blue. Many deadly poisons are blue in color, such as bluestone or the deadly nightshade flower. The color stands in our slang for everything miserable and depressing. But this is only one of a thousand queer facts about colors.

Heat a bar of iron, and the particles of the metal are set in motion, shaking violently one against another. Presently the surrounding ether is set in motion in large, slow waves, rolling through the air like the waves of the sea until they break upon our skin and give us the sensation of heat. As the iron gets hotter other waves are set in motion in immense numbers, traveling at more than lightning speed, and these break upon the eye, giving the sensation of red light.

The redhot iron, getting still more heated, throws out other sets of waves still smaller and more rapid—orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet—all the colors of the rainbow. The eye cannot tell one from another. The whole bundle of rays mixed up gives us an impression of white. That is the glow from the "white hot" iron, and such is the light from the still greater brightness of the sun. Sunlight is a bundle of rays of light—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet all mixed together. The mixture of all colors is white light; the absence of all colors is utter darkness.

Now, pass a ray of sunlight through a drop of water, and the colored rays are split up and thrown in different directions. The sunlight shining through many drops of falling rain after a shower is all split up into colors, and the result is the glorious rainbow. The scattered spray of a sea wave, of a waterfall or a fountain makes little rainbows, caused in the same way.

Each kind of light has its own special uses. The red rays of light make the leaves of the trees to grow and hasten all rotting and decay. Moreover, if you cut off the red rays plants will grow with golden brown leaves instead of green.

The sea is blue because the water reflects the blue rays of light, but shallow seas are green because the blue light is mixed with the yellow reflections from sand and stones at the bottom. Green is a mixture of blue and yellow. In this green light of shallow water all seaweeds grow, and for want of the red rays they have golden and tawny leaves. Green and red seaweeds are the exception, and blue seaweeds are as rare as blue leaves. At any rate, land plants grown under green glass ought to turn golden brown, like seaweed. They do. Experiment has shown that under green glass plants grow nearly as well as under clear sunlight.

Under red glass nearly all plants grow four times as quickly as under white light, grow to four times their usual height and throw out a fine display of green leaves. This is clear proof that the red rays of sunlight cause the green leaves to grow. This discovery will be of immense help to gardeners who want to force their plants and to farmers trying to induce early crops of vegetables.

Blue glass has a directly opposite effect. Plants will neither grow nor die. They languish and yet remain alive. The blue makes them sleep. The effect is exactly that of moonlight and starlight when all plants take their natural rest.

Forth and Back.

It struck us forcibly the other day when one of our great scholars spoke of a man as pacing "forth and back."

How many times have we heard of pacings "back and forth?"

Though you may contend that this is an unnecessarily small point, yet it is a fact that most people, when starting out to cover a short space, a number of times do not make their first turn backward like a crab.

Invariably do they take a few steps forward, and then, turning, retrace them.

Hence they go forth and back, and forth and back and so on until their emotion of exercising is over.

And "if a thing's so," to use one of Koko's never failing reasonings, "why not say so?"

Stop a moment to think of it, and you'll agree that it is ridiculous to start a thing backward and about as easy as to start climbing a tree from the top.

Novelists with restless heroes are especially requested to take notice.

Deplorably Cultured.

"Dar is sech a thing as bein too smaht," said Miss Miami Brown.

"Who's too smaht?" inquired Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"Mistuh Jim Colliflower. He's done studied botany. An when I tole him I 'spected de bunch o' greens over my haid was what de white folks calls 'kissletoe' he jes' looked at it an said 'twarn' no sech thing!"—Washington Star.

Keep Cool.

You probably get up on your high horse too easily. The next time you think you have a grievance stop and think it over carefully, and be as fair as possible with the other fellow. It may seem impossible to you that you are not always right, but if you are an average person you are probably wrong half the time.—Atchison Globe.

After the Defalcation.

"I understand," said the reporter, "that the defaulter's method was very simple."

"Very!" said the bank official with a sigh. "He just took the money!"—Puck.

When a man climbs up in his family tree and looks down upon the passing throng, he has outlived his usefulness.—Chicago News.

There are over 200 distinct muscles in the human body, of which the best of us keep about 100 in prime condition by proper use.

Peculiarities of X Rays.

There are many curious things about X rays which seem to puzzle even the scientists. Signor Briguiti, who has been making experiments with them at Rome, says that the visibility of a substance to the eye is no criterion of its visibility to the X rays. The rays cannot see through glass, which is transparent to the eye, whereas aluminium, which is opaque to the eye, is transparent to the X rays. The rays can see a splinter of glass in the hand, but not a splinter of wood. Most inks are transparent to the rays, including printer's ink, but some of them are opaque. The rays can see through a postoffice directory, but if a paper with words written on it be put in the middle of the directory the rays will reveal these words and nothing behind them.

Sometimes.

"Do you subscribe to this statement that a woman ought to look up to her husband?" inquired Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Well, Henrietta," he answered cautiously, "I do think that when there is any picture hanging or anything like that going on in the house it's a man's duty to assume the position of perilous responsibility at the top of the step-ladder."

Eggs and Eggs.

First Actor—It was a case of Greek meeting Greek last night.

Second Actor—How was that?

"You know what a bad egg our comedian is?"

"Yes."

"Well, he was struck by another just as bad."

Boorish.

De Vere—That's Miss Winter. Lovely girl, but awfully boorish.

Pansonby—How do you know?

De Vere—I proposed to her the other day, and she said that, though she liked dogs, she didn't care for puppies.—Pick-Me-Up.

No Gratitude to Waste.

"Take my seat, madam."

She took it.

About ten minutes later she remarked:

"Thank you, sir. I would have said it sooner, but the last man I thanked for giving me his seat in a crowded car had only got up because he wanted to get off the car, and I felt that he had won my gratitude under false pretenses. I made up my mind I wasn't going to let it happen again."

"Don't mention it, ma'am," responded the man clinging to the strap. "I merely got up because I was tired of sitting."

And nothing more was said until the conductor hoarsely bawled out:

"Division street!"—Chicago Tribune.

THE ABILITY OF DR. CHASE

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A GOOD DESCRIPTION.

It Was Made to Satisfy the Curiosity of an Official.

Here is a story that the ladies should appreciate: A young married woman who has many acquaintances in Cleveland took a little trip in company with hubby up to Montreal and back not long ago. When they reached that bustling city, they were approached by a respectable looking individual, who offered for a modest consideration to convey their trunk to the hotel. Never dreaming that a confidence man might be hidden beneath such a simple exterior, the husband closed the bargain, and the couple wended their way to the hotel.

There they waited and waited for the trunk, which never came. Finally the husband proceeded to the railway station and stated his trouble. The officials were sorry, but they could do nothing. Just about that time his eye caught sight of the missing baggage. He told the railway men so. They were very sorry again, but the claimant would have to identify the property in a manner entirely satisfactory to the officials. The claimant remarked that he had the key in his pocket. Wasn't that proof enough? The officials shook their heads. There were keys and keys. A key didn't signify much. What was in the trunk?

The husband asked them to wait a moment while he sent a messenger for his wife. She would know the contents to the uttermost piece.

The lady soon appeared, and the husband stated the case to her and tossed the key to the waiting officials.

"Tell these gentlemen what is in our trunk, my dear," he said.

"In our trunk?" she echoed.

"Yes, my dear. You can tell just exactly what's in it because you packed it."

"Of course I can," she cried. "Let me see. Why, there's—there's"—her face brightened—"there's my best hat!"

And even the sober Canadians cracked a frosty smile at this remarkable example of accurate description.—Cleveland Post-Dispatch.

Quite Likely.

Spalding: Li Hung Chang has the grip.

McSwatteen: Well, he has lost his grip several times before, and he may lose it again.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE WHITE PLAGUE

ONE-SIXTH OF ALL DEATHS DUE TO CONSUMPTION.

Its Ravages Spares No Class—Rich and Poor Alike Fall Its Victims—How this Dread Trouble May be Prevented.

Consumption has been well named the great white plague. One-sixth of all the deaths occurring in Canada annually are due to the ravages of this terrible disease. Its victims are found among all classes; rich and poor alike succumb to its insidious advance. Only a few years ago the victim of consumption was regarded as incurable, and horror stricken friends watched the loved one day by fade away, until death came as a merciful release. Now, however, it is known that taken at its earlier stages consumption is curable, and that by a proper care of the blood—keeping it rich, red and pure—those who are predisposed to the disease escape its ravages. Consumption is now classed among the preventible diseases, and those who are pale, easily tired, emaciated, or show any of the numerous symptoms of general debility should at once fortify the system by enriching and purifying the blood—thus strengthening not only the lungs, but all parts of the body.

Among those who have escaped a threatened death from consumption is Mrs. Robert McCracken, of Marshville, Ont. Mrs. McCracken gives her experience that it may be of benefit to some other sufferer. She says:

"A few years ago I began to experience a general weakness. My appetite was poor; I was very pale; was troubled with shortness of breath and a smothering feeling in my chest. Besides these symptoms I became very nervous, at times dizzy and faint, and my hands and feet would get as cold as ice. As the trouble progressed I began to lose flesh rapidly, and in a short time I was only a shadow of my former self. I had good medical treatment, but did not get relief, and as a harsh cough set in I began to fear that consumption had fastened itself upon me. This was strengthened by knowledge that several of my ancestors had died of this terrible disease. In this rather deplorable condition I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I at once procured a supply and had not taken them long when I noted a change for the better. By the time I had taken six or eight boxes I was able to move around the house again and felt better and stronger in every way. I continued the use of the pills until I had taken a dozen boxes, when all my old time strength and vigor had returned, and I was as well as ever. During the time I was using the pills my weight increased twenty-six pounds. Several years have since passed, and in that time not a symptom of my former trouble has made itself apparent, so that I think I am safe in saying thgt my cure is permanent. I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I strongly advise ailing women to give them a trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic and not a purgative medicine. They enrich the blood from the first dose to the last and thus bring health and strength to every organ of the body. The genuine pills are sold only in boxes with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printed on the wrapper. If your dealer cannot supply you send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

SAVED FORTY LIVES.

A CANINE HERO THAT DESERVES THE TITLE "NOBLEST OF DOGS."

Sad End of the Heroic Barry, a St. Bernard That Was Gifted With Almost Human Intelligence, and to Whose Honor a Memorial Has Been Erected—How Alpine Dogs Are Trained.

Some time ago a simple but imposing monument was erected in the courtyard of the famous monastery of the Great St. Bernard in commemoration of one of the most heroic, truest and noblest dogs that ever lived. The monument is cut out of a block of Alpine granite, and bears in golden letters the memorable words:

> The heroic Barry saved the life of forty persons, and was killed by the forty-first.

The history of the Monastery, or Hospice, as it is generally called, of the Great St. Bernard, is unique in its kind and memorable in every respect. It was founded during the eighth century for the special purpose of giving shelter and aid to travelers and pilgrims on the journey to Rome. Its fame and hospitality were known throughout the middle ages, and there exists in the whole world certainly not a second institution where philanthropical purposes are more pursued than in these snow regions of the land of eternal glaciers. During its long existence it has afforded shelter to hundreds of thousands of travelers crossing the Alps, whilst thousands have been saved from certain death in the snow fields by the venerable monks and their true and heroic assistants, the St. Bernard dogs.

BARRY, "THE NOBLEST OF DOGS."

Modern methods of traveling have broken to a certain extent the horrors of the Great St. Bernard Pass; but, in spite of all improvements of recent years, the Great Pass still demands a great number of victims every year.

The Hospice is situated at a height of 8,576 feet. In a letter which the abbot of the monastery wrote a few weeks ago to the writer of these lines he states that during the last few years on an average no less than 18,000 travelers were taken care of and nursed within the walls of the Hospice. Everybody, no matter who he is, whence he comes or whither he goes, receives gratuitous lodging for three days, while the sick are cared for until completely recovered.

Wanderers surprised by snowstorms and injured seriously so that amputations are required are generally sent, as soon as the weather permits, to the Hospital of Aosta, a little town on Italian soil at the terminus of the Great St. Bernard route. Poor travelers, who come in great numbers, are provided with clothes and shoes. When it is considered that everything, even the firewood, has to be transported for many miles on mules backs to the Hospice, it will be apparent that the maintenance of this philanthropical institution requires enormous sums.

The head of the Hospice is the abbot or prior. Eleemosynaries receive and lodge the wanderers, while so-called "infirmiers" or infirmarians have charge of the sick. The other monks, supported by a great number of servants, attend to general work, and the professors attend to the training of lay brothers. The majority of the brothers succumb in early years to the murderous rough climate, and ten and fifteen years of continuous service in the Hospice are rare occurrences.

It is from September to July that the services of the St. Bernard dogs are most needed. Every morning at an early hour parties of from two to three of these highly intelligent animals leave the gates of the Hospice, and no matter how high the snow lies or how terribly the storm blows, they find their way to the most exposed points of the pass. Around their necks they wear a small wooden barrel, which contains refreshments and medicaments, and no sooner do they find an unfortunate wanderer surprised by snowstorms than they begin their samaritan work. With their breath they warm starving body, dig the wanderer out of the snow, while in the meantime one of the animals hurries back to the Hospice to announce his find. He then accompanies some of the brave and stalwart monks to the place where the sufferer lies.

The noblest dog the Hospice ever possessed was the above referred to Barry, "Lord Barry," as he was called. This noble animal saved no less than forty people from certain death. His most heroic feat was the rescue of a ten-year-old child, which he found in that fatal sleep which precedes death in those regions. He first warned the little one with his breath, and then succeeded in waking it by licking its face and hands. This done he laid down as if inviting the child to get up and to ride. The child understood the signs of the intelligent dog, and was safely delivered by Barry at the gates of the Hospice.

This memorable moment is reproduced on the monument. Barry, as already mentioned, soon afterward found a tragic death by being killed by the timidity of an unknown man, who reached the Hospice at night time, and who, noticing the great animal outside the Hospice gates, shot it.

The busiest time for the monks and their faithful dogs is during the spring and autumn, when large crowds of poor Italian workmen wander over the Alps in search of work. It is not frequent that during a single day from 400 to 500 people arrive at the Hospice, all of whom find equal hospitality. In these months, when the thunder of avalanches shakes the stillness like a cannonade, the passage of the Great St. Bernard route is most dangerous, and it sometimes occurs that parties of 50 persons and more are buried in the snow.

In spite of the numerous high signal rods erected along the route, many a wanderer loses his way during such a storm, and he is absolutely lost if not discovered in time by one of the heroes of the Hospice.

Every year after the snow has melted numerous skeletons are found, and their number would perhaps be a hundred times greater were it not for the heroism of the monks and their dogs.

The training of these dogs has systematically been carried on by the monks for centuries, and at present several hundred of the noble animals are every day ready for service.

The Hospice itself consists of two huge plain structures of masonry, with which a church is connected. A small, separate building, serves to receive the bodies of those found dead in the snow.

PRINCESS BECOMES A NUN.

Clementine, Daughter of King Leopold, Has Taken the Veil.

A dispatch from Brussels says: Society circles here are not surprised at the announcement that Princess Clementine, daughter of King Leopold of the Belgians, has taken the veil. It is said that she wanted to do so two years ago, but the king dissuaded her. Now she is fully determined to become a nun.

The princess, who is 28 years old, is very dignified and has long been noted for her devoutness. A few years ago it was reported that she was engaged to her cousin, Prince Albert of Belgian. It was also stated that she would marry Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, and then the crown prince of Italy was named as her prospective husband.

PRINCESS CLEMENTINE.

Princess Clementine is a sister of the unfortunate Princess Stephanie, widow of Crown Prince Rudolf of Austria.

MEXICO'S PRESIDENT.

Mr. Diaz Seems to Have a Little Job as Mexico's Chief Executive.

For the sixth time Porfirio Diaz has been inaugurated or sworn in as president of the Republic of Mexico. He was first elected president in 1876. In 1880 he was succeeded by President Gonzales, who served only one term. In 1884 Diaz was elected by a great majority, and the constitution of Mexico, which declared that no president should serve more than one term of four years, was changed, and that provision set aside for him. His recent re-election was no more of a contest than that which the American president, Washington, to whom all Mexicans compare Diaz, had. In the 45 years before President Diaz's first term there had been more than 200 revolutions and 50 different rulers. All this was changed by him and he has made friends with the United States. He has welcomed American railways, miners and money, and made the study of English a part of the public school system. In the 25 years he has ruled he has seen the population of Mexico increase one-half. He was 70 years old on last September 15.

PORFIRIO DIAZ.

He Sent Her to Jerico.

Dr. Stubbs, a dignified London bishop, was once importuned by a woman who, knowing of his travels in the Holy Land, kept on asking him what places she ought to visit, as she was starting on a trip to Palestine. After answering numerous annoying and useless questions, he was again asked: "But, really, what place would you advise me to go to?" "To Jericho, madam," said the bishop, sweetly.

IN THE HANDS OF THE POLICE

Smith's Falls Chief Constable Arrests an Enemy.

Peace After a Hard Fight—Robert J. McGowan Captures and Forever Ends The Career of the Only Foe He Ever Feared.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Feb. 4.—(Special)—Robert J. McGowan, the popular chief of police has been for a long time annoyed and seriously handicapped in the performance of his duties by rheumatism and gout. A friend suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy. He tried them, and was cured. Today he is as well as ever. He has given the following for publication:

Smith's Falls, Ont.
Dodds Medicine Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen,—I was recommended to take Dodd's Kidney Pills for rheumatism and gout, from which I was a great sufferer. The pills seemed just to fit my case.

I had been under the care of two eminent and skilled medical practitioners, and I have tried no end of patent medicines, but the first relief came with the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

I certainly recommend them to all who suffer as I used to from rheumatism or gout. I am now perfectly well.

If it will be of any service to you, you are at liberty to use my name and testimonial.

ROBERT J. McGOWAN,
Chief of Police.

Mr. McGowan's popularity will make the above story one of interest to many people in his neighborhood, and the province generally. What he has done anyone may do with the same means—Dodd's Kidney Pills. They never fail.

THE CARD BACK INDUSTRY.

Employment For Book Cover Designers—Tricks of the Trade.

Few whist players ever think of the labor and intelligence which are bestowed upon the backs of the cards with which they pass an evening. It represents an industry which gives employment to scores of skillful draftsmen and even artists. No one can tell why, but the public demands perpetually new designs on the backs of playing cards, and every year sees the issue of probably a thousand new backs. These vary in simplicity from lines of little stars up to the most complicated geometrical patterns, arabesqueries and Gothic designs. The designers use a system which reduces the amount of their work three-fourths. They draw merely one-quarter of the back, transfer that quarter to the quarter diagonally opposite and then reverse and transfer these two quarters to the two remaining. The design is usually drawn upon a large sheet of drawing paper which is anywhere from four to ten times the size of the card. After it is finished it is reduced by a photograver to the size required.

The advantage of this practice lies in the suppression of any error or even slip. A line which is inked too heavily at one point would look bad if left in its natural size, but when reduced to one-tenth the difference is imperceptible to the eye. The same thing applies to geometrical figures. When drawn, they may be a trifle irregular, but when reduced they appear to be perfect. The best work in this field is done by book illustrators and book cover designers. Some of them have been so successful in the making of card backs that they attend to nothing else. A majority of the designers, however, take up the calling as a relaxation or an additional source of income rather than a regular occupation. One artist with more ingenuity than honesty devised a back which could be marked by sharpers in such a fashion that it could scarcely be detected by any player who was not in the secret. This design was exposed a few months afterward and the plate destroyed. Never afterward did the manufacturers give him employment.

Menu and Antidote.

"Delia studied medicine, you know, and I've taken a cooking school course."

"Well?"

"We're going to start a magazine called 'What to Eat and How to Get Over It.'"—Puck.

Diplomacy Wins.

"Yes, that cheeky young Wintergreen made a friend of the haughty Mrs. De Young the very first time he met her!"

"How did he do it?"

"He asked her if her hair wasn't prematurely gray."

Sore Lungs

mean weakened lungs—all caused by a cold and cough. Weak lungs sooner or later mean consumption.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

will heal and strengthen the lungs, cure cold and stop the cough.

Mr. Johnson, Manager C. Daniels & Co., King St. Store, Toronto, says: "We sell lots of Shiloh and we recommend it, too. I had a severe attack of Pneumonia which left me with sore lungs and a bad cough. Shiloh completely cured me. Shiloh is all right."

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

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

The Berliner

Price $15.00 including a 16 inch horn, 3 records and concert sound box.

Gram-o-phone

The Talking machine that talks—sings—plays every instrument—reproduces Sousa's Band—Negro Minstrels—string orchestras or church choirs.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone is louder, clearer, sweeter and simpler than any other Talking Machine at any price—it plays cake walks, waltzes marches and operatic selections, it sings (words and music) of all the popular songs of the day as well as Coon songs, patriotic and sacred selections—it tells funny stories or repeats a prayer.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone is made in Canada, every instrument is sold with a five year's written guarantee.

The records are not wax—they are hard, flat and indestructible. Will last 10 years. Write to us for Catalogue and record lists free.

FACTORY: 347-371 Aqueduct St., Montreal. EMANUEL BLOUT, General Manager for Canada.

E. BERLINER, 2351 ST. CATHARINE STREET, - - MONTREAL

For sale also at Hudson's Bay stores, price $16.50 to cover express from Montreal

It is poor economy to buy ordinary tea when Blue Ribbon Ceylon can be had at a reasonable price.

There Was a Mistake.

"I think," he began as he halted a pedestrian, "I think I made a mistake with the cabman who drove me to the Corcoran Art gallery. I am quite sure I gave him a $10 bill, but he must have mistaken it for a $2 bill."

"And you hope to find him again?" asked the man of the stranger to the city.

"Why, yes, I have hopes."

"Well, you are about as green as they make 'em. That cabman deliberately swindled you out of many dollars."

"I can hardly believe it. He looked so honest and truthful that I—I"—

"That you ought to have asked him to hold your watch and the rest of your money! My dear old Josh from the cornfields, let me say"—

At that minute a cab rattled up, and the driver dismounted and said:

"See here, old man, there is a mistake. You probably meant to give me a $2 bill, and I thought it was one when I gave you $1 in change."

"But I think it was a ten, my friend."

"No; it was a twenty, and I have been driving about for half an hour to find you and restore the money. Here it is."

"And what was it you were going to say to your dear old Josh from the cornfields?" asked the old man as he turned to the wise person.

But the wise person was there no longer. He was flying for a car as if running for his life.

The Ruling Passion.

First Enthusiastic Golfer—I say, will you play another round with me on Thursday?

Second Enthusiastic Golfer—Well, I'm booked to be married on that day—but it can be postponed! Punch.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Worse Than His Own.

A gentleman who owns one of the finest estates in the north of Ireland while in his gardens one morning, noticed one of the laborers very badly clad and asked him:

"Have you no better clothes than those, Mat?"

"No, in troth, yer honor, worse luck," replied Mat.

"Well, call at the house this evening on your way home," said the gentleman. "I'll leave an old suit of mine with the butler for you."

A few days later, when showing a party of visitors through the gardens he was much annoyed to see Mat looking, if possible, more a scarecrow than ever.

"Why are you still wearing those old clothes, Mat?" he asked.

"Sure, yer honor, they're the best I have," replied Mat.

"But did you not get the suit I left for you the other day?" asked the gentleman.

"Indeed, an I did, thank yer honor kindly," replied Mat; "but, sure, I had to have them at home to be mended."

A Reminder.

She—I do believe you forgot that this was our wedding day's third anniversary.

He—Indeed I didn't. I just met the second of the notes I negotiated to buy the furniture when we were married.—Indianapolis Press.

Not Consistent.

"Grigsby took his Boston terrier over and had him vaccinated the other day."

"Did he have himself vaccinated too?"

"No; he doesn't believe in it. But he said he wouldn't take any chances with the dog."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"WINNIPEG CITY."

WALTER SUCKLING & CO.,

Real Estate Agents and Managers

Deal in city property exclusively. Manage over 500 tenants. Money to loan on favorable terms. Fifteen years' experience.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

ANCIENT "SMOOTH-BORES."

Two of the old cannon which the English took from the French in 1745 and threw into the harbor of Louisbourg have now been brought to Toronto. They are among a number recently fished out of Louisbourg harbor and have been purchased by the government. The cannon have been lying at the bottom of the sea for 150 years. Each cannon is about nine feet long and weighs over 3000 pounds.

LA "TOSCANA," RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, Montreal

THE EARTH'S SHADOW.

The earth has a shadow, but few ever observe it, or, if they do, have no knowledge of what they are looking at. Some of us have seen on beautiful summer evenings just before sunset a roseate arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray segment under it. This is the shadow of the earth. The same shadow is always observable on the occasion of an eclipse of the moon.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND.

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 50 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

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

MAKE MONEY! Agents are coining money selling our Improved Gasoline Lamps. Cheapest, safest and brightest light known today. Nearest approach to sunlight. Sells in hotels, stores and houses on sight. Liberal commissions! Speak quick! The Incandescent Gas Lamp Co., 191 Thistle Street, Winnipeg.

WHEELER & WILSON The ONLY SEWING MACHINE with Rotary Motion and Ball Bearings, making it run ⅓ easier and ⅓ faster. J. E. BRYNAS, General Agent, 191 Thistle street, Winnipeg.

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Manufactured by THOS. LEE, Winnipeg.

A NEW CREAM SEPARATOR.

Not an out-of-date article, but absolutely the most serviceable, durable, light running and perfect skimmer. 116 page Catalogue mailed free on application. Agents wanted in every district. Apply at once.

Shipments of Fresh Butter wanted.

Wm. Scott, 206 Pacific Avenue, WINNIPEG.

NO PROHIBITION

to send your orders large or small to

PAUL SALA Wholesale Wines, Liquors

Winnipeg, Man., 546 Main Street.

Pure Native Port for Invalids, $1.25 per gal., $3.00 doz. bottles.

Best Whiskey, $2.75, $3, $3.50 per gal., $6, $7.25, $9 doz. bottles.

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN SPOKEN.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. All orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Montreal

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Everything for the Printer.

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175 OWEN ST., WINNIPEG

THE SLOCAN DRILL

C. E. SMITHERINGALE, Editor and Prop.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT

SLOCAN, - - - - B. C.

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

Certificates of Improvement, $7 each.

Transient advertisements at same rates as legal advertising.

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

Commercial Rates made known upon application.

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

Address all letters to—

THE SLOCAN DRILL,
Slocan, B. C.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22nd, 1901.

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

Chris Foley's opinion upon the Crow's Nest coal question has been sought and given widespread publicity. Naturally, he holds to the principle of the public utilities for the public. Time has brought its own reward to Chris, as those who opposed his principles four months ago now see fit to endorse them.

The appalling mining disaster at Union sent a thrill of horror throughout the province. Once again it is borne upon the public mind that mining is a dangerous occupation, and no safeguard can be too exacting to protect the miner. We have fair laws here, but our mining inspectors are afraid to enforce them to the letter.

Canada will get her mint, notwithstanding the bluff of the Bankers' Association to the contrary. Hon. Mr. Fielding has stated in the federal house that he will introduce a bill at this session providing for the mint. The big Grit majority at his back will boost the bill through and it will become law. Grit majorities may at times prove beneficial.

At a meeting of the directors of the C.P.R., held in Montreal on the 11th, the usual dividend of two per cent on the preference stock for the half year ended December 30 last, was declared, and a dividend of two and one-half per cent for the same period on the common stock. Why could not the government secure this profit making road for the Canadian people, instead of having the dividends sent out to enrich European stockholders.

A healthy feeling of independence, confidence and self-reliance is manifesting itself in the public life of the Dominion, and the spirit of domestic development is spreading. The federal government is showing this in its legislation and the local legislatures are emulating them. Public ownership of telegraphs and railways, with a national mint, are on the programme of the Laurier government, while Nova Scotia, Ontario and British Columbia are fostering the development of their great natural resources. Verily, it is a pleasing sight. Canada is becoming a fit dwelling place for the Canadians.

Whenever the C. P. R. has a fight on at Ottawa the daily press secures an abundance of cheap telegraph matter, chiefly dealing with the subject in dispute. That explains why one sees so much lately about protecting the Crow's Nest coal deposits. For once the public can agree with the C.P.R., but the situation is not without its ludicrous element. Notice John Houston's increasing notoriety; he is for the nonce one of the great men of Canada. He and the C.P.R. have made up their differences. John boosts against Yankee aggrandisement in the Crow's Nest and the C.P. boosts John before the public. Our telegraph system is a great institution.

Here is a sample of what Premier Ross' home development policy is doing for Ontario: Large nickel works and smelter are to be erected at Burk's Falls, where new nickel mines have recently been opened; another iron smelter in Hamilton; $7,000,000 of American money for steel works at Welland; large iron works at Collingwood by the Cramps, giving employment to 1500 men; big iron smelter at Midland; rolling mills, smelter, pulp works, etc., at Sault Ste. Marie; new railways through Manitoulin, Rainy River and James Bay countries; thousands of men employed and an increased activity in the lumber and pulp industries; thousands of new settlers coming in, and the public revenues expanding. Premier Dunsmuir had better keep his eye on Ontario and endeavor to build up British Columbia. It is all done by fostering the development of our natural resources.

DRILL POINTS.

Sandon is trying to get her streets lighted.

A number of small deals are being negotiated here.

E. J. Felt and wife have removed to Tacoma, Wash.

H. R. Jorand is in Victoria on professional business.

Ancient periodicals may be purchased at this office.

J. M. Williams will return from England next month.

The spring weather of late has broken up the roads.

James Wilks has organized a Miners' Union at Kamloops.

A new eight-ear barge is to be built for service on this lake.

Born.—In Slocan, on Feb. 14, Mrs. J. T. Tipping, of a daughter.

Dr. Forin enters upon his duties with the Union members today.

At the Hartney, New Denver, the force has been increased to 30 men.

Born.—In New Denver, on Feb. 15, Mrs. George Wilson, of a daughter.

A. D. McGillivray, New Denver, was here Monday on mining business.

J. A. McKinnon & Co., Silverton, have assigned to Cholditch & Co., of Nelson.

W. B. George returned from Nelson Monday, having put in a gay winter.

The Arlington Hotel has been in the hands of the kalsominers during the week.

Capt. Troup goes to Vancouver as manager of the C.P.R. telegraph department.

The Sandon junior hockeyists won everything in sight at the Rossland carnival.

The Knights of Pythias, New Denver, celebrate their fourth anniversary tonight.

Divine service will be held in St. Paul's church next Sunday, morning and evening.

Paul Hauck is preparing the foundation for his new dwelling, adjoining Con Murphy's.

A reduction in freight rates has been made by the C.P.R. between Nelson and Sandon.

E. Shannon, New Denver, one of the owners of the Neepawa, Ten Mile, was here on Monday.

A new boiler and considerable general machinery arrived here Monday for Winlaw's sawmill.

Jas. Foley returned from the coast on Monday. He worked on the Van Anda mine all winter.

C.P.R. traffic receipts for the week ending Feb. 7, were $489,000; same week last year, $486,000.

Snow and mud slides have been hard on the railways during the week, delaying all mails.

Capt. Gore has been promoted to the position of superintendent of the C.P.R. fleets in Kootenay.

A portion of the Brandon waterworks system has had to be dug up, so as to thaw out the pipes.

W. Downie has been appointed to succeed Capt. Troup as the head of the C.P.R. in the Kootenays.

Mrs. W. Davidson and children arrived from the coast on Monday, to take up their residence here.

No American mail came till Wednesday, owing to a blockade on the Nelson & Fort Sheppard road.

Many of the business men were in Nelson during the week, in connection with the Chapleau shutdown.

Al. Teeter spent last week at the Halcyon Hot Springs, getting the aches and pains boiled out of him.

Born.—In New Denver, on Feb. 15, Mrs. R. D. Kennedy, of this town, of a son. Dunc, senior, is very proud.

J. Porter and wife, New Denver, passed through here on Tuesday, en route to England on a pleasure trip.

Frank McKay, a vagrant, was given 30 days on Monday by John Foley, J.P. He was taken to Nelson next day.

Mrs. E. Atherton and children, of Sandon, have been visiting during the week with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Robertson.

Large quantities of steel rails are passing through town for the new Canadian Pacific road into the Duncan country.

L. R. Forbes, of New Denver, went to Victoria to act as one of the South African guard of honor, at the opening of the legislature.

Situation Wanted.—An experienced cook desires employment at mine. Twenty years' experience; best references. Apply at THE DRILL.

D. A. VanDorn, formerly one of the owners of the Currie mine on the Galena Farm, and well known round the lake, died recently in Wallace, Idaho.

A subscription list is being circulated for the erection of the new hospital. It is being liberally signed, the two first donations being $75 and $50 respectively.

A meeting of the license commissioners is to be held at New Denver, on March 2, to consider the application for transfer of license of the hotel in the Arlington basin.

The school population is increasing so rapidly that the trustees are making a demand upon the government for an addition to the present building and a third teacher.

Mark Manley went to Rossland on Wednesday, having been subponæd to give evidence in the case of Clark vs Collom, arising out of the last deal made on the Arlington.

The creditors of the Chapleau have declined a settlement of 10 per cent down and the balance in three months. They want it all down and a number of suits have been issued.

Grand masquerade ball, under the auspices of the Slocan Brass Band, will be held in the Music Hall, on March 15. Admission, including supper, $2. Those desiring suits will leave name with any bandsman.

Friday afternoon Justices of the Peace Bull and Foley presided at a case of selling liquor to minors, the charge being preferred against the proprietor of the Lemon creek hotel. This was not proven against the proprietor, but the bartender was fined $10 and costs.

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

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

H. R. JORAND,
Barrister & Solicitor,
Notary Public,
SLOCAN, - - - B.C

H. D. CURTIS,
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Circulating Library,
All the Latest Works.
Full Stock of Stationery, Toys and Novelties.
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Pioneer Livery and Feed Stables,
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General Packing and Forwarding attended to at the shortest Notice.
Saddle and Pack Horses for hire at reasonable rates.
R. E. ALLEN, - Manager

Worden Bros,
Teamsters & General Draymen.
Boarding Stables; Saddle Horses for Hire at Reasonable Rates.
Wood and Coal for Sale.
Agency for the Galt Coal Co., Lethbridge.
Orders for Coal to be accompanied by cash and left at the Office:
MAIN STREET, SLOCAN.

New Carpets and Oilcloths . .
Just Arrived.
Furniture, Crockery, Glassware, etc., etc.
D. D. ROBERTSON

Blaud's Dyspepsia Tablets
speedily relieve and cure acute and chronic Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Distress after Eating, Sour Stomach, Gas in the Stomach, Nervous, Sick and Bilious Headache. 50 cents a box. For sale at—
J. L. WHITE & Co.
DRUGGISTS, SLOCAN, B. C.

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

I HEREBY give notice that A. C. Behne has failed to perform his assessment work on the Truro mineral claim for the year ending August 30, 1900. And I give notice that, unless the said Al. Behne pays his proportion of said assessment, amounting to $50, and all costs attached thereto, I shall claim his interest in the said mineral claim, under section 4 of the Mineral Act, Amendment Act, 1900.

Dated at Slocan City this 24th day of November, 1900.

JOHN McKINNON

Certificate of Improvements.

Trenton Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—On the divide between Eight Mile and Ten Mile creeks.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for George Kydd, free miner's certificate No. B36350, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 6th day of November, 1900.

21-12-00 J. M. McGREGOR

Somerset, Columbia No. 5, Evening Star No. 8, Silver Crown, Eclipse No. 2, Eclipse No. 2 Fraction, and Unknown Group Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—Near the head of Dayton creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for Hugh Sutherland, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26789, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 25th day of October, 1900.

21-12-00 J. M. McGREGOR

Erin Fraction and Evening Star No. 9 Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: About two miles northeast of Slocan City.

TAKE NOTICE that we, David Saulter, free miner's certificate No. B14389, and Duncan Graham, free miner's certificate No B26843, as to one-half each, undivided interest, in the above-named claims, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 20th day of December, 1900.

DAVID SAULTER,
21-12-00 DUNCAN GRAHAM

Ottawa Mineral Claim.

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

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

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

Dated this 5th day of February, 1901.

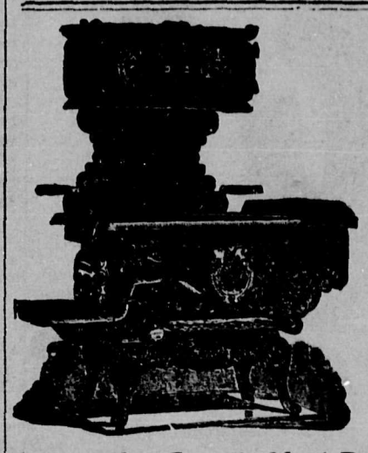
8-2-01. W. R. CLEMENT,
C. F. WICHMANN,
W. E. WORDEN.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
AND SOO LINE.
FIRST-CLASS SLEEPERS!
on all trains from Revelstoke and Kootenay Landing.
TOURIST CARS
pass Dunmore Junction for St. Paul on Sundays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays; Toronto on Mondays and Wednesdays; Montreal and Boston on Saturdays. Same cars pass Revelstoke one day earlier.
For time-tables, rates, and full information call on or address nearest local agent, or—
GEO. T. MOIR, Agent, Slocan City
J. S. CARTER, D.P.A., Nelson.
E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A., Vancouver.

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

A. DAVID,
the Miner's Tailor, is the place,
For a Nice Winter Suit. Perfect Fit Guaranteed. We use only A1. Trimmings and the Finish is First Class.
MAIN STREET, SLOCAN. Three Doors South of Postoffice.

New Spring Goods Arriving.
UNDERWEAR--the famous Health brand,
HATS--Stetsons, and other lines,
PANTS, SHIRTS, Etc. Etc
T. McNeish & Co.



Just Arrived
Half a carload of Steel Ranges and Heating Stoves. Call and see our display before purchasing elsewhere.
McCallum & Co
Dealers in General Hardware,
MAIN STREET, - SLOCAN
Agents for Crow's Nest Domestic and Blacksmith Coal.

Do You Want a Home?
Then come to Slocan, for it is one of the fairest spots on this earth of ours. Levelness, Room, Scenery, Health, Fishing, Hunting, Roads, Railway Steamboats, Churches, School Hospital, Public Halls and Enterprising Citizens are some of the advantages enjoyed by this Town, backed up by Unsurpassed and Proven Mineral Resources. Nature and Man hath decreed that
Slocan is the Town
Come and be convinced that this tale is no mere idle dream, but a stern reality.

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

The Murcutt Branch
OF THE W.C.T.U., SLOCAN,
Meets the second Thursday in each month at 3 p.m. Next meeting in the Presbyterian church. All meetings open to those wishing to join.
MRS. W. J. ANDREWS, President. MRS. M. D. MCKER, Cor. Secretary.

No More Swearing.
Have installed a new machine for manufacturing Stovepipes and Airpipes. They go together like a charm. Patronize home industry and have an unruffled temper.
H. J. ROBERTSON,
TINSMITH AND PLUMBER.

Slocan City Miners' Union,
No. 62, W. F. of M.
Meets every Wednesday evening in the Union Hall, Slocan City, at 7.30 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.
JAS. A. BAKER, President.
W. J. ADCOCK, Financial Secretary

Removed..
We have moved into our handsome new store, on cor. Baker and Stanley Streets. Call on us.
Repairing a specialty and all work left at THE DRILL office will be forwarded. Mail orders promptly attended to. All Union workmen employed.
J. J. WALKER,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.
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