THE SLOCAN DRILL.

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MEETING OF COUNCIL

MAYOR YORK'S RESIGNATION IS ACCEPTED.

Council Will Make no Effort to Fill the Position in Order to Save Expense—Ald. Smith Will be Mayor Till the New Man is Selected.

Regular weekly meeting of the city council was held on Monday evening, all five members now comprising the board being present.

Correspondence read: From City Solicitor Jorand, re bill referred to him on small debts case, stating that on reconsideration he found no reason to change his previous opinion, that the city was responsible for payment, though the warrant of commitment was faulty. Filed.

Bills presented: Thomson Stationery Co., minute book, $4.50. Ordered paid out of petty cash.

Mayor York's resignation was again brought up, the city solicitor advising that steps should be taken to fill the position at once. He strongly advised the acceptance of the resignation.

Ald. Arnot and Teeter moved the acceptance of the resignation, and that the clerk so notify the mayor. Carried.

Chairman Smith then declared the mayor's seat vacant.

As the seat was now vacant, Ald. Worden and McNeish moved that Ald. Smith act as mayor until the new mayor is elected. Carried.

It was finally agreed among the aldermen that no steps should be taken to fill the position of mayor. The election will be allowed to go by default in order to save expense.

Chairman Smith, for the police commissioners, reported that John Pinchbeck had been appointed chief of police, R. I. Bentley refusing the position. Council endorsed the action of the commissioners, on motion of Ald. Arnot and Teeter. Carried.

Council adjourned.

An Excellent Move.

It is quite likely before the present session of the Dominion parliament closes, legislation will be introduced for the creation of a department of mines. This important change was foreshadowed by Minister Sifton in his explanations to the house during supply last week. The minister has already engaged a competent geologist in the person of Dr. Haanel, and it is probable that an expert mineralogist and an expert chemist and metallurgist will also be added to the staff. By means of practical work in the field and in the laboratory, and the compilation of reliable statistics, it is hoped to give to the world information concerning Canada's mineral resources of a much greater value than has been possible in the past.

Westmont Ore Returns.

Frank Griffith came down from Lemon creek on Monday, where he had been doing assessment work for T. McNeish. He stated he had received his returns from the Trail smelter on the small shipment of ore he had made from his Westmont group, on Ten Mile. The ore had gone forward in a shipment from the Enterprise, there being a little over two tons in the lot. The sulphides and galena gave upwards of 400 oz in silver, but the rock carrying native silver was disappointing. Frank has gone back again to the Westmont and says he will make a mine of it.

Shingle Mill Starts Up.

The local shingle mill has resumed operations and will run steadily. On Monday half a dozen experienced men arrived from Ontario and they, with several of the old hands, were at once set to work straightening up things. On Wednesday the manufacture of shingles commenced. Thos. Chew was to leave Midland on Tuesday to resume charge of the mill. When he arrives it is expected orders will be given to erect the remaining portion of the plant.

Winifred Group.

Neil McMillan, with his father and brother, have completed work for the year on the Winifred group, at the head of Dayton creek. There are three claims in the group, with three parallel leads thereon. They have centred the development on the middle one and have uncovered ore in several openings, the gold values in which are quite high. A snug cabin has also been erected on the ground this season.

John Deacon Drowned.

Parties down from New Denver on Tuesday brought the information that old John Deacon, the well known blacksmith, had been drowned on Sunday at Bear Lake. He was an ardent fishermen and had gone out to indulge in his favorite pastime. In some way he must have tripped and fallen into the water, and been drowned. When found his body was under a log and in shallow water.

TWO FINE GROUPS.

Nansen and Lady Franklin Properties at Head of Lemon.

Wm. Thomlinson, of New Denver, spent Thursday night in town. Of late he has been assisting his partner, W. B. Young, in developing the Nansen group, at the head of Lemon creek. When first staked the property was known as the Ocean group and attracted much attention. There are a number of stringers of rich ore exposed on the surface, and in one place where a number of seams join, a tunnel was started and driven in 70 feet. Upwards of 18 inches of ore was carried in from the portals, from which has been taken fully 10 tons of shipping ore, running $20 in gold and 110 oz in silver. At the mouth of the drift a large orehouse and blacksmith shop have been erected and things put in shape for permanent work.

A pleasing discovery was made last week, in that the casing of the vein of altered granite was found to carry much native silver, quite a bunch of it assaying 300 oz in silver. The owners purpose making the property pay for its development and will shortly ship a carload of ore. It will go out by way of Six Mile to Kootenay lake. An effort is being made to have the old road cleaned out and extended farther into the camp and then the Nansen people will connect with it. The owners believe they have one of the best groups in an exceedingly promising section.

Not far from the Nansen property is the Lady Franklin group, owned by Oscar V. White, of the Slocan Star; Tom Benton and Gill Finkle. It is a galena proposition and has every chance of making a mine. Two men are developing the ground and taking out ore, three or four tons of which is to be shipped as a test. The owners will construct a road to connect with the Six Mile road and will use that as an outlet from their mine. In addition to other work, they have this season erected a blacksmith shop and ore house, and they have the property in fine shape.

Mineowners Meet.

Silver-lead mineowners to the number of 30 assembled at Sandon last Friday night, to adopt steps to protect the mining industry, and to effect permanent organization along those lines. A resolution was adopted by which all the mines agreed to pool their interests instead of each acting on an independent basis. A committee of three will be appointed to handle the output of the mines and to conduct all negotiations for freight and treatment charges. In this way the association can command more favored treatment than ever any individual could hope to do. Should the association fail to get the desired rates from the smelters, they have an offer from an outside source to build a smelter for them at some central spot in the country. The gathering adjourned to meet again on Aug. 4.

Voters on the Roll.

Up to Wednesday there had been 631 votes registered in the Slocan riding, of which 90 figured in the Mc column. The vote stands as follows:

Slocan	204
Nakusp	73
Sandon	121
New Denver	104
Rosebery	3
Silverton	35
McGuigan	31
Three Forks	33
Winlaw	17
Alamo	2
Gutelius	1
Cody	3
Burton	2

Severe Electrical Storm.

One of the most severe electrical storms ever experienced in these parts passed over on Friday evening. Its full force was felt in the Arlington basin, where the play of lightning was furious. All the instruments on the Arlington telephone system were burned out, and men working in the breast of A tunnel at the mine received a shock, the lightning being conducted along the steel rails.

Silver Quotations.

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

Friday	54⅞ cents
Saturday	54½ "
Monday	54⅜ "
Tuesday	54⅞ "
Wednesday	54¼ "
Thursday	54⅝ "

Conservative Nominations.

After consulting with Premier McBride last week, the executive of the Provincial Conservative Association announces Saturday, Aug. 15, as the date for holding Conservative nominating conventions throughout the province. Nominations in Cassiar and in the cities of Vancouver and Victoria will be made later, owing to local conditions.

BRADSHAW NOMINATED.

Liberals Select Their Candidate for the Slocan Riding.

On Tuesday the Liberals of the riding met at New Denver and selected their candidate to uphold their cause in the provincial elections, taking place on October 31. The convention was held in the party rooms in the Harris building, opposite the postoffice. Those present were: R. A. Bradshaw, D. S. McVannel, J.G.McCallum, from this place, with one proxy from Winlaw; Chas. Nelson, Wm. Thomlinson, Amos Thompson, from New Denver; M. L. Grimmett, from Sandon, with two poxies.

When the proceedings opened, W. Thomlinson was nominated for the candidature by Messrs. Nelson and Thompson, but, despite the strong pressure brought upon him to accept, he declined, his private interests interfering. R. A. Bradshaw, of this city, was then proposed by Messrs. Grimmett and McVannel, and he accepted the nomination, the choice being made unanimous. The proceedings were marked by perfect harmony.

Granby Consolidated Plans.

In an interview with the Montreal Gazette, S. H. C. Miner gave some cheering news of the Granby Consolidated. He said if they could only get coke dividends would not be long in coming. Four furnaces were now in operation at the Grand Forks smelter and two more were being installed. In fact, in six weeks the president says the smelter will be in a position to treat from 2200 to 2500 tons of ore a day, while there will be sufficient equipment at the mines at Phoenix to supply 5000 tons of ore. All construction will shortly cease, the company having spent this year at the smelter and mines $300,000, all of which had been taken from earnings. As soon as the coke question was solved, the dividend matter would not be one of speculation but one of calculation. A subsidiary concern, the International Coal & Coke Co., had secured large coal measures four miles west of Blairmore, and a thorough test of the coking quality of the coal would be immediately undertaken. Two ovens, each of nine tons capacity, are being erected, and if the company's own laboratory tests are confirmed, of which they have no doubt, they will proceed with the immediate erection of 100 ovens, the completion of which may be looked for by the end of the year, while the equipment at the mine would also be made equal to a daily output of 2000 tons of coal. It is estimated that when completed the 100 coke ovens will have a capacity of 150 tons of coke per day, or about half the quantity required by the Granby smelter when the six furnaces are in full blast. Next year, if all goes well, 100 additional furnaces will be erected, and the day is not far distant when the company will be an important factor in the fuel supply of the country.

A Conservative Call.

A call has been issued by the executive of the provincial Conservative union, for a general meeting to be held in the committee rooms on Saturday evening, Aug. 8, for the purpose of choosing delegates to attend the nominating convention at New Denver on the 15th inst. According to the ratio of representation proposed by the provincial executive, Slocan will be entitled to four delegates. Every Conservative and friend of the cause is urged to be present.

Men Are Scarce.

Mineowners throughout the Slocan complain of great difficulty in securing men. In the lake towns idle men are a rarity. Yesterday the manager of the Wakefield wired down here for 10 miners and 2 muckers, which has cleaned out the local supply.

Married at Nelson.

George R. Hilchey and Miss Bessie C. Arden, both of this place, were married at Nelson on Tuesday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. W. W. Baer. The newly married couple returned here the next day.

Partnership Dissolved.

The partnership of Knowles & Patrequin, in the Arlington Hotel, has been dissolved by mutual consent, L. M. Knowles continuing the business. Mr. Patrequin is talking of moving with his family to Colorado.

A Miner Badly Hurt.

By a premature blast last week, at the Soho, Dan McKinnon was badly injured. His right hand was blown off and he was otherwise cut and hurt. He was taken to Kaslo for treatment.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

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

Shipments for the week from this division totalled 40 tons, all of which came from the Enterprise and was sent to the Trail smelter. Ore has been coming down freely from the Meteor, there being close to two carloads at the wharf. The lessees will ship the two cars together. Shipments will be made also by the Lady Franklin and the Nansen, at the head of Lemon creek, but the ore will go out by way of Six Mile to Kootenay lake. To date shipments total 694 tons.

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

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Enterprise	40	435
Arlington		40
Ottawa		126
Black Prince		17
Bondholder		2
Dayton		4
Republic		50
Meteor		12
Hamilton		4
Westmont		2
Highland Light		2
	40	694

MINES AND MINING.

The survey of the Crusader group was completed this week.

No less than 38 certificates of work were issued from the local office last week.

The lessees of the Meteor have quit and come down the hill. The lease had only a few more days to run.

The Enterprise is the largest employer of labor in the camp, there being upwards of 30 men on the payroll.

W Harris and partners have opened up an encouraging body of ore on the Deadwood group, to the east of the Speculator.

The lessees of the Enterprise are taking quantities of magnificent ore from tunnel No. ½. They are stoping it clean through to the grass roots.

Two men have been working lately on the Combination. They have been taking splendid ore from the lower tunnel, it turning more into galena.

A number of other rich discoveries have been made on Poplar creek and many outsiders are being attracted. Platinum has been found in some of the veins.

The owners of the Neepawa have stripped the big ledge from the Mabou on to their own ground. It is a strong vein, but does not carry much ore on the surface.

Wm. Karr and partner, of Sandon, are developing the Maple Leaf, one of the oldest locations on Lemon creek. They are sinking on the vein, and they boast of one of the best showings on the creek.

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

July 18—Pinto, on Springer creek, R. E. Allen.

Broncho, same, J D Reid.

Silver Park, Robinson creek, F G Carlisle.

20—Beauty fr, on Mineral creek, J M McGregor.

21—Ontario No 7, Springer creek, F Provost.

24—Kentucky fr, Twelve Mile creek, F Anderson.

Webster, same, A E Teeter.

ASSESSMENTS.

July 18—U & I, Three Guardsmen, Clipper, Francis M. Onslow for two years, Teller No 3, Leadville.

20—Bonnie Doon, Hub, Dividend, Alhamora, Harris for two years, Rosebud, Maggie, Kenneth fr, Plumbob fr, Plumbline fr, Cecil, Eastside No 2.

21—Silver Bow, Bachelor, Hoboken.

22—Potentate, Quinte, Olympia, Loretta Mine, Truro, Maryland for two years.

24—Kilo, Superior, Central fr, Skylark, Boissevain, Edison, Indiana for two years, Great Western, Triune.

TRANSFERS.

July 18—Highland Light, J Saulter to Wm Clough 7-32, Walter Clough 7-32, S Lauderback 9-32, R A Bradshaw 4-32, P Swan 5-32.

Silver Cliff, same to Wm Clough 5-32, Walter Clough 5-32, S Lauderback 5-32, R A Bradshaw 12-32, P Swan 5-32.

Star Pointer, Tea Pot, Tea Pot fr, Dipper, Frying Pan and Jack Franklin, 1-6 in each, Geo Fairbairn to L K Larsen.

Francis M ¼, Little Giant 1-16, G W Jackson to same.

GOING TO THE CIRCUS

By CASPAR DEAN

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Aunt Sarah Bebee, after whose father Bebee's Corners had been named, was a widow past fifty the day a sporty looking man drove up to her farmhouse in a fancy rig and wanted to arrange with her to cover the front of her barn with circus pictures.

"Why, bless your heart, I never went to a circus in all my life!" she exclaimed in reply.

"But you are not too old to begin," he suggested. "Let me put the pictures up, and I'll leave you ten tickets of admission. You can go and take all your friends."

"Land o' massy, but you don't know Bebee's Corners! Everybody around here is a Methodist or Baptist or Presbyterian—everybody but me—and they won't even attend camp meeting if lemonade is to be sold on the grounds. I don't exactly know what my religion is, but if I went to a circus nobody would ever speak to me again."

The circus man wanted his bills on that barn, and he argued and reasoned for half an hour. He saw that Aunt Sarah was an independent character and that if he could get her started she'd be ready to defy public opinion. The result was that she finally said:

"Well, go ahead with your pictures. I never saw an elephant or lion or tiger in my life, and I'll go and see the menagerie part anyhow. There 'll be an awful row around here, and folks will think that Satan has got hold of me, but I'll have to stand it."

The pictures were hardly up when Deacon Danforth happened along the highway and saw them. He turned pale and trembled. Not in twenty years before had a barn on the Red Mill road been thus defiled. When he had recovered a little from the shock, he walked to the house and confronted the widow. For the first fifteen minutes the conversation was devoted to Satan, hades, Lot's wife, Judas Iscariot and other interesting subjects. But it gradually tapered off to hyenas, boa constrictors and alligators, and the deacon was almost smiling when he left the house.

Next day Deacon Bidwell saw those pictures as he sat in his buggy behind his old white horse. The horse saw them before he did and stopped so suddenly that the deacon was pitched against the dashboard. For a long minute the good old man thought his eyes deceived him, but the true state of affairs finally dawned upon him, and he groaned and sighed and drove up to the widow's gate.

"Widder Bebee, have you sold your livin' soul to Satan?" was his greeting, and then the fur flew. It was nearly an hour before he left the house, but he wasn't sighing and groaning as he went. On the contrary, he looked rather cheerful, and he called back from the gate:

"Yes; I s'pose there 'll be camels there with two humps, mebbe with three, and they'll be wuth lookin' at."

There was one more deacon in the neighborhood, Deacon Burton. He was driving to town to get a pitchfork mended and was humming the air of "I Want to Be an Angel" when the colored posters suddenly confronted him. There were short skirted, long legged damsels poised on barebacked horses or jumping through paper covered hoops. He stood and gazed and felt cold chills go up his back. He drove on to the farmhouse, half expecting to find the Widow Bebee trying to turn handsprings over a kitchen chair.

"I wouldn't 'a' believed it, widder—I wouldn't 'a' believed it!" he began as he entered the house. "It's the awfulest thing I ever heard of, and you know I've bin in Chicago twice and seen some awful things."

The widow had a reply ready. It began with hyenas and worked up to elephants, taking in lions, tigers, grizzly bears and sea lions as it rose upward. She talked so earnestly and well that when Deacon Burton was ready to go he reluctantly admitted:

"No, I don't 'spose it's any more harm to look at a lion than to look at a woodchuck if you don't git mad and rip and swear over it."

There were others besides the deacons. There was old Mrs. Gaynor, for instance. She wasn't exactly a zealot, but she never took a dozen eggs to market without asking Heaven to bless them and make the price 14 cents a dozen. She wasn't a bigot, but she contended that her own brand of religion was the only one to be saved by. She wasn't narrow minded, but when she heard of those circus posters she went down to see Aunt Sarah and to say:

"I've just stepped in a minit to say that if you go to that circus I can't never let you enter my doors ag'in."

Aunt Sarah started in to argue, but old Mrs. Gaynor was on her guard against the wiles of Satan and wouldn't wait for further talk.

The day of the circus arrived, and the widow drove into Medina to attend it. For some reason not to be explained a dozen farmers around her had business in town that day and made an early start—some of them before daylight. Some of them also lingered and drove home after dark.

It was all over the neighborhood that Aunt Sarah defied public opinion, and it was old Mrs. Gaynor who determined to bring her to book. She went about it in malevolence. She got up what she called a quilting bee and asked the three deacons and their wives and three or four others, and at a proper hour Aunt Sarah was sent for to be crushed. She arrived, and when asked if she had anything to say she very calmly replied:

"I didn't intend to see nuthin' but the animals, but when I got in there Satan beckoned me into the circus tent, and I went. The jokes of the clown tickled me almost to death. That's all I've got to say."

"Deacon Danforth, what do you think of such conduct?" asked Mrs. Gaynor as she folded her arms and rolled up her eyes.

"Nuthin', 'cept that I sat jest behind Aunt Sarah and was tickled, too!" he replied.

"And you, Deacon Bidwell?"

"Waal, the hosses was wonderfully trained—wonderfully. I can't skarsely make out how they do it."

"And you, Deacon Burton? You ain't goin' to tell me you was there too!"

"I got kind of tired lookin' at the two hump camels, and as one ticket admitted to all I went into the circus part," admitted the deacon.

"And where did you all git tickets?" demanded the accuser as a sudden thought flashed across her mind.

"Aunt Sarah gave us deadheads!" answered the three deacons in chorus.

"And left me out, when she knew I was jest dyin' to see the whole thing! Well, now, you can all go home without any supper, and if I ever speak to one of you ag'in I hope to fall dead on my own doorstep!"

Higher Education.

Those who plead the cause of Latin and Greek in our higher education should remember that colleges were first founded in the early middle ages to teach the classics to prospective priests, for use in reading rituals, Greek in the east and Latin in the west, at a time when these languages were obsolescent in speech and yet contained all the literature, philosophy, poetry and such science as the world of Europe knew, and the modern tongues, just coming into use in Europe, north and south, had in them neither literature nor other elements of learning. Colleges so begun became the fashion. Every college man was a classical man, and naturally then, as now, a man would feel that his own college culture was the right one. It soon became a common saying that the only education worthy of the name was Greek and Latin. But now modern languages are very rich in every form of literature and learning, everything from the classics has been often emptied into them by better masters than the average student can fairly hope to be, losing some and also gaining some in the translation from languages which few scholars even ever learn to read and to enjoy, while a wealth of scientific knowledge of the boundless world, which to know is the real learning, has sprung up in many modern tongues.—Worcester Gazette.

Surprising the Doctor.

Scottish shrewdness is occasionally overmatched by Irish wit. The handful of people who inhabit a certain little island in the Atlantic, off the coast of Donegal, enjoy so much health and so little wealth that there is no doctor on the spot. In rare cases of emergency a physician is brought in a boat from the nearest village on the mainland.

On one occasion some islanders who were obliged to summon the doctor found that he had gone to Dublin on business. As the case was urgent, they invoked the services of another practitioner. This gentleman was a Scotsman, with the proverbial canniness of his race, and he declined to undertake the voyage unless he received his fee, a golden sovereign, in advance.

There was no help for it, and the money was paid. The physician went to the island and attended to the case. But when he inquired for a boat to take him away he found that not a boatman on the island would ferry him back again for any less consideration than £2, paid in advance.

The doctor had to part with the money and to admit that he had been beaten at his own game.

"Diogenes the Wise."

With all his faults, the old philosopher of Athens was often called Diogenes the Wise. Whether his wisdom was really so great as to deserve that title may be doubted, but his worst faults seem to have been good qualities carried to excess. In opposing too much luxury he cut himself off from the comforts of life; in his eagerness to make life simple he lost sight of its gentilities; he was saving at the expense of neatness, truthful at the cost of courtesy and plain spoken even to rudeness. One would say that he was coarse grained by nature, but he showed signs of tenderness and even refinement, which proved that the grain was not entirely coarse and which makes us wonder at an age that could produce two men so wise and yet so different as Diogenes, the rude, "walking philosopher" of his time, and Plato, the polished and aristocratic gentleman.—St. Nicholas.

Got In His Whole Name.

A Genoa paper tells this delightful story at America's expense: When the Duke of Veragua, the descendant of Christopher Columbus, visited Chicago, he inquired at a telegraph office the charge for a telegram to the city of Columbus of ten words. "Fifteen cents," answered the official, "not including the signature, which is wired free." Whereupon the duke wired: "Mayor, Columbus: Shall visit your city next Monday or Tuesday." And he signed it: "Cristobal Colon de Toledo y Larreategui de la Cerda Ramirez de Baquedancy Gante Almirante y Adelantado Mayor de las Judias, Marques de Jamaica, Duque de Veragua y de la Vega, Grande de Espana, Senator del Reine, Caballero de la insigne orden del Toison d'Oro, Gran Cruz de la Concepcion de Villaviciosa, Gentil Hombre de Camarra del Rey de Espana."

LUBBER LAST

By Grace H. Boutelle

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Ever since they had come to Perkinsville De Peyster and his mother had failed to adjust their respective standpoints to a mutual harmony.

To begin with, it was spring. With the delicious odor of resinous smoke from the boughs that had banked the house assailing one's nostrils, who could resist joining the dancing silhouettes that circled the bonfire and daring one's fate by leaping across it in swaggering competition as the flames died down?

But she drew lurid pictures of his certain fate if he should repeat the offense. Blind defiance rose insurgent within him—he would go! And then all of a sudden he remembered what his father said and hung his head to think how those grave, kind eyes of his would look at him now.

"Take good care of mamma," he had said at the last. "You must be her big brother and never let her worry about you, she's so little and delicate." And then he had whispered over two or three times, "My pretty little wife—my dear little girl!"

And De Peyster had tried with all his might to remember. But often it did seem as if it would have been a little easier if she could have understood that one was disgraced if one did not keep neck and neck with "the other fellows" in every prank they played.

There was a long and weary period of dooryard discipline after this episode. There were a good many times when De Peyster had to clinch his fists as tight as he could and remember his father very hard.

By and by June came, quivering with gold green sunlight, perfumed with a universal blossoming and pungent with the joy of living. At this time every true boy thrills with the half realized rapture of it all and finds the fullest expression of his ecstasy in going swimming.

Every bright morning in some part of the town there was sure to be a group of boys toeing a line, their necks bobbing eagerly forward and their bodies giving anticipatory jerks and twitches as they waited for the word. When the leader said "Go!" they darted forth, and there was a kaleidoscopic and dissolving view of legs racing madly down a side street that led to the river. Then collars came off, coats followed, as they ran with undiminished speed, the fellow who was farthest ahead sometimes slowing up with magnificent daring to get off his shoes and stockings while the others were still hampered by shirts and trousers, and by the time they tumbled in headlong competition over the bank the nimblest carried their entire wardrobe on their arms and flashed whitely into the water while the laggers fumbled at their shoe lacings. The unfortunate who popped into the river, flushed and panting, after all the rest were in was greeted with taunting cries of: "Lubber last! Lubber last!"

De Peyster had never been told not to go in swimming. It had not occurred to his mother as among the list of his possible perils, as she was in blissful ignorance of the fact that "the other fellows" did it.

So it was with the thrilling exultance of the Greek runner that he set his toe on the line with the rest and hurled himself forward, head up and elbows in.

The first few rods it felt like flying. His feet scarcely seemed to touch the ground. Then a pair of legs flashed by him, and another and another. He gathered his strength and shot forward again, but another pair of legs went by, and another and another.

They were tearing off their coats; they were stripping off their shirts. He felt at his collar, wrenched it off and flung it away, to have both hands free for his coat and shirt. They were almost at the bank now. He could see Micky Daly's white skin dazzle in the sun as he took a splendid dive ahead of the rest. His own feet were growing heavy, and there was a mist before his eyes. The knot in his shoe lacing would not come untied. A savage rage filled him. If he could have cut off his foot to rid himself of the hampering shoe, he would scarcely have hesitated. You were ruled out if you went into the water with anything left on. As he struggled and perspired and agonized the two or three whom he had distanced leaped past him, and as he shook the shoe off at last and made his dive he heard the air ringing with, "Lubber last! Lubber last!" and slowly realized that it was meant for him.

He tried manfully two or three other days, but it was always the same way. His muscles were flabby from the dooryard discipline, and he could not pick up in a few weeks what the others had acquired through joyous years of summer vagabondage.

He took it quietly and good naturedly, but it went deep.

His mother found out the custom shortly and forbade him to go near the water.

As for De Peyster himself, the numbness of despair settled upon him. Now he could never learn to redeem himself, to have some day perhaps the ineffable joy of being the first in, ahead of Jimmy Spratt, ahead of Micky Daly, ahead of everybody. His career was ended before it had begun.

"But I got to not let her worry," was the rueful conclusion he always reached. And then he breathed hard and winked fast.

Jimmy was his constant friend and brought him alleviating messages from time to time, such as that the other fellers all said he had lots of sand and could do as well as the next feller if he had half a chance.

When even these encouraging remarks ceased to comfort, he gave him his own horned toad as a last desperate resort. The effect was wonderfully efficacious, but transitory.

"I'd oughter been a girl," said De Peyster many times to himself, "but I wish she didn't want to make believe I am one when I ain't."

This was the nearest to a reproach that he allowed his loyal little heart to entertain, but a baffled, unchildlike look grew in his eyes as he watched his mates go off without him day after day.

In July a light epidemic of scarlet fever prevailed. The oldest inhabitants called it "walking scarlatina," the illness was so slight.

Mrs. Van Voort kept De Peyster in the house.

One day De Peyster caught it.

He regarded it rather in the nature of a festal occurrence than otherwise, for all the boys who had had it came up to see him, and, although they were not allowed to stand long, it cheered him amazingly to hear what they were doing, for he had constantly the hope that these new delights they told of one after another would not be on the forbidden list when he was out again.

But after awhile he did not seem to care whether they came or not and one day when told that Micky Daly waited below said languidly, "I guess I don't care about seeing him just now—I'm sorter tired—but tell him it 'll be bully to have him come tomorrow."

But when tomorrow came no one was admitted, for he was tossing about in a weakening struggle with something he did not understand that those who watched by him realized only too well.

He heard a voice as if from very far away:

"You'd better tell him, doctor," it said. "I can't stand it to see him fight for his life like a little Trojan when it isn't any use."

The voice broke and then went on:

"He's a brave little chap, brave enough to face anything, and it isn't treating him square not to let him say goodby."

De Peyster opened his eyes. The doctor was standing over him.

"You don't have to tell me," said De Peyster, for he dimly saw that the old doctor's lips were quivering. "I—I guess—I know."

He felt for his mother's hand.

"I'd like to hear you sing just once first, mamsie," he said.

"There's a bully song one of the fellers taught me, 'One Wide River.' I've liked it specially much since—since it worried you to have me go in swimming."

His mother sobbed out a few lines, faltered and stopped.

A look of patient disappointment came over his face.

"Never mind, mamsie, you needn't," he gasped. "I'm going to see it, you know, so it doesn't matter. Won't the cool water feel good, though! And don't you worry, mamsie. Who's afraid? Father 'll find me!"

He lay quite still a moment; then he whispered:

"I would 'a' liked to try one more run with the fellers—Micky Daly was most always ahead—he's a peach sprinter. You tell him and Jimmy and the other fellers about—about me and the wide river. Tell 'em this time I—I ain't lubber last!"

And he slipped away to find that unknown river, the bravest of little pioneers.

What Wearied Him.

A friend once asked an aged man what caused him to complain so often at eventide of pain and weariness. "Alas," replied he, "I have every day so much to do. I have two falcons to tame, two hares to keep from running away, two hawks to manage, a serpent to confine, a lion to chain and a sick man to tend and wait upon."

"Well, well," commented his friend, "you are busy indeed! But I didn't know that you had anything to do with a menagerie. How, then, do you make that out?"

"Why," continued the old man, "listen. Two falcons are my eyes, which I must guard diligently; the two hares are my feet, which I must keep from walking in the ways of sin; the two hawks are my hands, which I must train to work, that I may provide for myself and those dependent on me as well as for a needy friend occasionally; the serpent is my tongue, which I must keep ever bridled lest it speak unseemly; the lion is my heart, with which I have a continual fight lest evil things come out of it, and the sick man is my whole body, which is always needing my watchfulness and care. All this daily wears out my strength."

In Perfect Accord.

Some years ago there came to an American city a delightful German, Herr von Blitz, who intended to support himself by giving lessons in his native tongue. When he had been here several months and had secured a moderate number of pupils, he went one day to the mother of one of them and to her great surprise asked for her daughter's hand in marriage.

"But, my dear sir," said she, "my daughter has no fortune."

The suitor smiled upon her in an expansive generosity.

"Me, too!" said he reassuringly.

"And, although we are not rich, we have thus far been able to give her every comfort. She is indeed used to luxury."

"Me, too!" was the smiling rejoinder.

"But, Herr von Blitz, she will never be able to manage affairs."

"Me, too!" rejoiced the lover.

"And I feel obliged to tell you that my daughter has a very high temper."

"Me too! Me too!"

That was enough. The mother retired from the contest, and the professor won his suit.—Youth's Companion.

Dr. Arlt, son of the famous opthalmologist, has discovered a new remedy for trachoma, or inflammation of the eyes, which does so much harm in Egypt and other countries. It is called cuprocitrol, and its special advantages are that it gives no pain, costs little, and can be applied by the patients themselves.

The House of Lords contains 590 peers, of whom 22 are dukes.

Umbrella bearers are shown in ancient sculptures at Persepolis, where a king is depicted in royal state attended by a fly-flapper and an umbrella man. In Persia the umbrella is still an appendage of royalty.

Out of every 1,000 pounds of beef consumed in Great Britain in 1901, 700 pounds was home produced, reports the United States Consul at Nottingham.

PAINS IN THE BACK HIPS AND SPINE.

Great Suffering and Loss of Weight—Doctors Could Not Help Him—A Splendid Tribute to

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

When you read such letters as the following from well-known and highly respected people in all parts of the country you need no longer wonder why the sale of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills is so far in advance of any similar remedy. When the people find out the virtue of this great medicine they tell their neighbors about it, and so the good news spreads.

Mr. James Clark, Consecon, Prince Edward Co., Ont., states: "Eleven years ago I was taken with pains in my back, settling in my hips and extending up my spine. The pain was very severe, and at times almost unendurable, and many days I was not able to do an hour's work. My weight was reduced from 190 to 160 pounds, and though I had consulted many first-class physicians and tried several advertised medicines I could get no relief.

"At this time my father-in-law told me to try Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills, and said he knew they would cure me. I secured a box, and great was my surprise when I began to feel better, after using only the one box. I continued their use until I had taken about four boxes, which made me a sound man, and I also regained my usual weight, 190 pounds. I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills, which have done so much for me. I have recommended them to a number of my friends, and have never met with one case where they did not meet with good success. My daughter, Mrs. Chas. Philips, has also been cured of a severe stomach trouble by the use of these pills."

Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, 5 boxes for $1.00. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Used it ten years.
Washington, D.C., Nov. 20, 1900.
Please send me your "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases." Have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for ten years and gladly testify to its merits.
Yours truly, Justus C. Nelson.

Five Cases of Spavin Absolutely Cured.
Buffalo, N. Lakota, Jan. 26, 1903.
I have cured five horses absolutely of Spavin in the last four years with your Kendall's Spavin Cure.
Very truly yours, Harry D. Rustal.

THE OLD RELIABLE

And Most Successful Remedy Ever Discovered for Spavins, Ringbones, Splints and all Lameness.

This is the unqualified experience of thousands of horsemen and others in this and other countries and there is no reason why you should not share in these benefits. Just read what the above people say about "Kendall's." Write to them for your own satisfaction.

In addition to being the best stable remedy known, it is unequaled as a liniment for household and family use. Sold generally by all druggists. Price $1; six bottles for $5. We send valuable book, "A Treatise on the Horse," profusely illustrated, free upon request.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburg Falls, Vt.

The Single Steward.

A steward is nothing more or less than a combination waiter and chambermaid. His duties begin an hour before breakfast, by all rights, inasmuch as it should take him that time to brush up his blue or black uniform, shave, make his hands neat and shine his shoes. He is supposed to wear a spotless and expansive bosom to his shirt, clean collar and black or white tie. I do not think I ever saw but two stewards who had shirts; all the others used a dickey for the sake of economy.

Waiting on the passengers at table, the care of the tables, the care of the silverware and a certain amount of dishwashing and pantry work make up the steward's dining room duties. The other half is work in the staterooms, making the beds, straightening up the rooms and doing the general work of a chambermaid, as well as giving a certain amount of attendance to the occupants of the rooms.

The pay is very poor, and the principal dependence of the steward is on the tips he receives. They are really the poorest paid class that go to sea in one way, and yet I have known men to make £40 in tips on a six weeks' voyage.

The Horse In Mythology.

The Grecians placed in the sun the god of their wisdom and intelligence and gave him a chariot and four fiery horses—the chariot to symbolize doctrine and the horses intelligences. So with their god of the sea. Neptune was drawn in his sea chariot by horses—the sea to symbolize all scientific knowledge in general, the chariot to symbolize doctrine or science and the horses intelligences. They mythologically described the birth of the sciences by the flying horse Pegasus, which with its hoofs burst open a fountain out of the hard rock at the moment of his rising from earth to heaven, at which fountain were seven virgins who were the seven sciences.

The flying horse symbolizes an intelligence directed heavenward; the hard rock represents hard matter of fact or sensual knowledge; the fountain springing therefrom represents pure truth, where the virgin sciences delight to dwell.

An Ingenious Suicide.

That was a peculiar case of suicide—a self guillotining. The average suicide shoots or cuts or swallows poison recklessly, frequently botching the job fearfully. But this fellow? Listen: After sharpening the edge of a spade he fastened the implement, blade downward, to the end of a carpenter's bench, which he weighted heavily. He then placed a block of wood under the same end of the bench in such a manner that it could be easily removed, and so let the bench fall, together with the sharpened blade. When these preparations were completed he lay down, placed his neck across a thick piece of wood directly under the spade, knocked away the support and was immediately and completely decapitated.

Beware of the widow who firmly believes that she is an example of the survival of the fittest, says an old bachelor.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea. In one remedy for all to which flesh is heir—the very touch of many curatives being sad—there are the germs of other and different sorts of diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one form would aggravate the other. We have however, in Quinine Wine, a reliable in sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. Its gradual and judicious use the invalid convalescent are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of mental inconsistency and lack of interest is not so a disease, and by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessity to self, strengthening the frame and giving tone to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—and improved appetite. Norrington & Lyons of Toronto, have given to the public their Superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, guaged by the opinions of scientists, the wine approaches nearer perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

In the court of love the stream prosecutor wins his case.

HE HAS TRIED IT—Mr. John Anderson, Kinloss, writes: "I venture to say few, if any, have received greater benefit from the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil than I have. I have used it regularly for over ten years, and have recommended it to all sufferers I know of, and they also found it of great virtue in cases of severe bronchitis and incipient consumption."

Laboring under a mistake is the most unprofitable of all employments.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

When Brignoli Was Excited.

Brignoli always expected an encore, no matter where or what he sang, and if it was not forthcoming he was off in a rage instantly. In some small town he sang his favorite song, "Com e Gentil," a serenade from Donizetti's "Don Pasquale," with unusual care and walked off the stage perfectly satisfied, pausing at the wings to listen to the applause. To his utter amazement there was not a sound of approbation. He strode into the dressing room muttering that he would not respond to an encore; he would refuse to sing another song. Still the house remained silent. "No," he cried to those about him; "I refuse to sing again. I refuse to respond to the encore."

Barbagelata, who was more clever than the ordinary servant, humbly approached and said:

"Signor Brignoli, you sang that like an angel. The people could not appreciate it."

The old fellow nearly wept.

"Barbagelata," he exclaimed, "give me your hand. I did not know you were such a musician. Tagliapietra, I must introduce you to Barbagelata, my servant," turning to "Tag," who stood near by. "He is a great musician. He appreciates my singing more than all those fools."

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

WHAT A MOTHER SAYS.

"It gives me great pleasure to say good word for Baby's Own Tablets. t the age of two months my baby as dreadfully constipated. He could ot digest his food and screamed insantly. I was almost in despair, ut since giving him the Tablets he as been well and is growing splendidly." Such is the testimony of rs. S. Craig, 329 Bathurst Street oronto, and thousands of other others speak in a similar strain. Summer is here and mothers should ake special pains to guard their ittle ones against illness. At this eason infant mortality is at its reatest; colic, diarrhoea and sumer complaints can be guarded gainst and prevented by the use of aby's Own Tablets. Keep a box in e house—they may save your little e's life. Sold by all druggists or ay be had by mail, at 25c. a box y addressing The Dr. Williams Medine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Work may have slain its thousds, but the struggle to avoid work umbers its victims by the tens of housands.

ate of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is nior partner of the firm of F. J. heney & Co., doing business in the City Toledo, County and State aforesaid, d that said firm will pay the sum of NE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and ery case of Catarrh that cannot e cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh ure. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in y presence this 6th day of December D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public (Seal)

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally d acts directly on the blood and muous surfaces of the system. Send for tesmonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The average young woman doesn't ish to see her thirtieth birthday et when she has seen it she would ke to see it again.

Baddeck, June 11, 1897

C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—MINARD'S LINIMENT my remedy for NEURALGIA. It relieves at once.

A. S. McDONALD.

Mr. Tesla promises to shock the rth with messages that will be felt d can be received by his coherer at s remotest confines.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

In a breach of promise action at Aberdeen witnesses stated that it as a local custom for the feet of e bride and bridegroom to be ashed by their young men and en friends on the eve of the wedding.

Lever's X Y Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than ther powders, as it is both soap nd disinfectant.

No fewer than 1,173 persons have een buried in Westminster Abbey.

Severe colds are easily cured by the e of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, medicine of extraordinary penetrating nd healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as be g the best medicine sold for coughs, olds, inflammation of the lungs, and all fections of the throat and chest. Its reeableness to the taste makes it a vorite with ladies and children.

Twenty years ago Britain imported 0,000 horses a year. Now-a-days e buys and brings into the United ingdom 324,000 yearly.

Ayer's

Falling hair means weak hair. Then strengthen your hair; feed it with the only hair food, Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, makes the hair

Hair Vigor

grow, completely cures dandruff. And it always restores color to gray hair, all the rich, dark color of early life.

"My hair was falling out badly and I was afraid I would lose it all. Then I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. It quickly stopped the falling and made my hair all I could wish it to be."
REBECCA E. ALLEN, Elizabeth, N. J.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Falling Hair

LADY AGENTS WANTED

Best Selling Skirt Supporter and Waist Adjuster ever introduced. Sells at sight. Good profit. Send 25 cents for sample and terms to agents.
BRUSH & CO., DEPT. W., TORONTO

The Stableman's Plan.

On one occasion a famous clergyman witnessed the tact of a stableman in coaxing a recalcitrant colt into his stall and soothing him until completely reconciled. Having expressed his congratulations, he remarked with a touch of melancholy:

"I wish I could get the workingmen of my parish into church as easily as you get your young horses into their stalls, Thomas."

"Well, sir," said Thomas, "I should think it could be done, providin' you understands the nature of 'em an' gives your mind to it."

The cleric smiled. Thomas might manage horses, but workingmen—that was a different matter.

"Perhaps you'll think it over and let me know your method," he finally suggested.

Thomas promised and, being appealed to a few days later, was ready with his "method."

"And you think you have hit on a plan to get workingmen to church, Thomas?"

"I think so, sir."

"And how would you?"

"Blindfold 'em an' back 'em in," said Thomas.

Edam Cheeses In History.

"The famous Edam cheeses which grace the table of every well kept hotel and restaurant in the country," said a prominent grocery man, "are often a subject of inquiry as to what they are and whence they come. Their round shape, with that peculiar reddish purple tinge, is a marked contrast with all other cheese productions of the world. There is nothing new fashioned about them, for if colonial tradition is true Mynheer Peter Heyis of Edam, Holland, who brought a lot in the hold of his Dutch ship in 1631 to the Delaware river, so tickled the fancy of the Indians with these odd looking articles that he bought a large tract of land, afterward named the Valley of the Swans, from the redskins with a barrel of his Edam cheeses. After the cheese had been devoured the gentle aborigines repented themselves of their rash speculation and a month later massacred the entire Dutch colony."

Irish Wit.

I must admit that Irish wit is often of the most mordant and even sardonic kind. Was there ever a more sardonic stroke of description than that O'Connell gave of Peel's bloodlessness? "His smile was like the silver plate on a coffin."

Of another and lower quality, but good of its kind, is the following fishwife's sarcasm: A friend of mine was waiting his turn to be served in a fish shop while a little weazened old gentleman priced every fish in the shop. "How much is this—and this—and this—and this?" etc., till the exasperated shopwoman exclaimed: "Ah! Go on out of that wid ye! It isn't fish ye want, but information!"—London Answers.

Babies' Crying.

The instant a child is born it cries. This is a providential expansion of the lungs and not, as many suppose, an indication of suffering or pain. Well developed, well formed and healthy babies cry lustily at birth, while the weak child has a feeble little cry. For the first few months the cry is tearless, and it is not till the second year that lachrymal or tear ducts are fully developed. After that there is a copious shedding, and a very slight cause will lead to crying.

Definition of a Baby.

"What is a baby?" is asked, and then the following complicated definition is given: The prince of wails, a dweller in Lapland, the morning caller, noonday crawler, midnight brawler, only possession that never excites envy, a key that opens the hearts of all classes, the rich and the poor alike, in all countries; a stranger with unspeakable cheek that enters the house without a stitch to his back and is received with open arms by all.

Measuring Hides.

The ancient tanner paid an expert high wages to guess at the contents of his hides when sold by measure. Today an unskilled workman hands the irregular shaped pieces to a little machine that looks something like a table with a double top which, quicker than the mind of the expert can guess it, reckons with exactness the square contents in both the metric and standard systems.

Hers the Credit.

"There is one thing I like about your husband—he never hurries you when getting ready to go out with him."

"Very little credit is due to him for that, my dear. Whenever I see that I am not likely to be ready in time I simply hide his hat or his gloves and let him hunt for them up and down until I have finished dressing."

Cutting.

Very tart was Douglas Jerrold's retort to a would be wit who, having fired off all his stale jokes with no effect, exclaimed:

"Why, you never laugh when I say a good thing!"

"Don't I?" said Jerrold. "Only try me with one!"

Not Too Much So.

Uncle Reuben says: "I like a conscientious man, but I like him as I like him. In other words, I don't want him so conscientious as to admit dat he quarrels wid his wife, cuffs his children or starves his dawg to carry out sartin principles."

The lighter the individual the easier he will find it to float in the social swim.

The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none.—Carlyle.

COULDN'T PUT HIS COAT ON

Remarkable Cure of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

George Robertson, of Montreal, a Physical Wreck, Restored to Splendid Health by the Great Kidney Remedy.

Montreal, July 20—(Special).—The case of George Robertson, of 392 James street, this city, is looked upon by those interested in medical matters as one of the most interesting on record. Mr. Robertson was a sufferer from Dropsy, and was so bad that tapping was resorted to. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

Interviewed regarding his cure, Mr. Robertson said: "I was troubled with Dropsy and Rheumatism for five years. I was a total wreck before I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before I got out of bed in the morning I could hardly put my feet on the floor, they were swollen so much from Dropsy.

"My arms used to swell at times, so that I could not put my coat on. Before I had taken two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I felt greatly relieved. Seven boxes cured me completely. I also had lumbago, but since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills I don't know what it is to be sick."

Dropsy, Lumbago and Rheumatism are all caused by diseased Kidneys. There can be no diseased Kidneys when Dodd's Kidney Pills are used.

Hall Caine locates the scene of the bravest deed with which he is acquainted at the Vatican. "The hero of the incident in question," he writes, "was that venerable nonogenarian, Pope Leo XIII., who, on the occasion of our first interview, actually confessed that he had never read one of my books."

COULD NOT SLEEP

ON ACCOUNT OF HEADACHES AND PAINS IN THE SIDE.

The Sad Condition of a Bright Little Girl Until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Came to Her Rescue.

Many young girls, seemingly in the best of health, suddenly grow listless and lose strength. The color leaves their cheeks; they become thin, have little or no appetite, and suffer from headaches and other bodily pain. Such was the case of Bessie, youngest daughter of Mr Chas. Cobleigh, Eaton Corner, Que. Speaking of his daughter's illness and subsequent cure, Mr. Cobleigh says.—"Up to the age of eleven, Bessie had always enjoyed the best of health, and took great pleasure in out-of-door play. Suddenly, however, she seemed to lose her energy; her appetite failed her; she grew thin and pale; slept badly at night, and complained of distressing headaches in the morning. We thought that rest would be beneficial to her, and so kept her from school, but instead of regaining her strength, she grew weaker and weaker. To make matters worse, she began to suffer from pains in the side, which were almost past endurance. At this stage we decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After a couple of weeks, the good effect of this medicine was decidedly apparent. Bessie became more cheerful, her step quicker, her eyes were brighter, and she seemed more like her former self. We continued giving her the pills for several weeks longer, until we felt that she had fully recovered her health and strength. I honestly believe had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills our daughter would not have recovered her health and strength, and I shall always have a good word to say for this medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure all troubles that arise from poverty of the blood or weak nerves. Among such troubles may be classed anaemia, headache, neuralgia, erysipelas rheumatism, heart ailments, dyspepsia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, and the ailments that render miserable the lives of so many women. Be sure you get the genuine, with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent by mail post paid, at 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

No man is wise who is unable to realize the uncertainty of a sure thing.

Eight persons were killed in a railway accident near Liverpool, England. The train ran off the track.

It is said of Sir Frank Green, Lord Mayor of London in 1900-1901, who recently died, that the first sight he saw on going to London as a country boy was the Lord Mayor's show which took place on the day of his arrival, and that he became Lord Mayor himself exactly fifty years after.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woolens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

Wrote and Illuminated the Bible.

Like the monks of old, Mr. R. B. Johnston, Glasgow, has written the Bible by hand and beautifully illuminated it. His was a herculean task, in this day of rapid achievement and expeditious processes. Mr. Johnston worked seven years over his Bible manuscript, and not long ago put the finishing touches upon the unique book.

One striking thing about the production is that the letter-text does not vary from Genesis to Revelation. The work is done on post quarter paper, and looks like the production of some mediaeval ecclesiastic. The artistic arrangement, the spacing and the alignment of the text are due, in a large measure, to the fact that Mr. Johnston is a practical printer.

"In my work of rewriting the scriptures," said Mr. Johnston, "I discovered two typographical errors. These, you know, are very rare, and are regarded as statutory offences, for which a penalty may be imposed."

The hand print made use of by Mr. Johnston has commended itself to other London printers, who have prepared types from it, paying him a large sum for the original design. It is Mr. Johnston's idea to have his hand-written Bible issued to the public in parts by the process of photolithography. All who have seen this gentleman's wonderful manuscript have commended the skill and artistic merit of his work, and he has received encouraging letters from the well-known men and women who have inspected his work. One minister in Glasgow preached a sermon on the hand-written Bible, drawing lessons of patience and perseverance.

According to Mr. Johnston's own statement he has had no special training either in penmanship or drawing, and alleges that his ordinary business handwriting is not even good, but that he has a natural talent for drawing and slow pen work. Previous to the writing of the Bible by hand he amused himself by writing and illustrating the works of the famous Scotch poets.

The Vampire.

Much has been written in the world of fiction about Vampires and their awful doings in the way of bloodsucking. As a matter of fact, there is practically only one bloodsucking Vampire Bat, although there is a smaller one which connects the common species with the other members of the family. The first one, the common bloodsucking Vampire, measures only about three inches in length, is of a reddish-brown color, and is found from Central America to southern Brazil, on the east, and in the west as far as Chili. From the structure of this bat it is more than probable that blood actually forms its entire food.

After a long, heavy sleep all day, this Vampire comes out at night, hovers about in ghostly fashion until it has selected its victim, and then sets to work. In the first place it proceeds—should the animal be wooly or thickly haired—to carefully shave away the hair or wool, with the thin part of the skin, by its peculiarly sharp upper incisor teeth. In this way the blood oozes slowly from the small capillary vessels when the Vampire Bat at once begins to suck and goes on sucking the blood until its small body can contain no more.

Horses, sheep and cattle are often served in this way; and as the operation apparently causes little or no pain, the animals are not cognizant of what is going on; but should the attacks be repeated, they become weak and thin, and finally become wrecks.

Although this is the only bat which subsists entirely on blood, it is possible that occasionally a few of the Javelin Bats may vary their ordinary diet in this way.

Geese Are Hardy.

Geese are extremely hard and long lived. They thrive on low lying lands which would not be suitable for fowls. Old pasture is best suited to their requirements, as they crop the grass very short and would likely destroy the roots of newly sown grass. They must be afforded liberty and lots of grassy range. They are very coarse feeders and will eat nearly anything in the shape of green food.

The gander likes to follow his own sweet will in choosing his mate, and it is sometimes difficult to induce him to transfer his affections; so that it is necessary to mate them some little time before the breeding season opens. Geese have been known to breed at a great age. It is better, however, to discard them after eight or ten years. Young birds do not breed as satisfactorily as old ones.

Although it is desirable to hatch early, it is not always advisable, as it depends upon the climate and location. Goslings need grass and do not thrive unless green food is supplied when they cannot get range.—Ducks and Geese.

Irving and Carman Sylvia.

When the Queen of Roumania was in England, some years ago, she was anxious that Sir Henry Irving and Miss Terry should hear a play which she had written. Accordingly, a meeting was arranged, and for over two hours the Queen-poet-playwright declaimed blank verse, whilst the actor and actress sat and listened with polite attention. The reading finished, the Queen inquired anxiously of her audience, "Well, what do you think of it?" Whereupon Sir Henry, his hand upon his heart, and with his most graceful bow, replied, "Madame, such a play requires an Ober-Ammergau audience." And as the Queen said "Y-e-e-s," thoughtfully, she looked as if she would really like to know what he meant.

Work and Banana Diet.

In India, China, Japan and adjacent countries are about 400,000,000 people who rarely eat meat; yet they are strong, active and long lived. Darwin is the authority for the statement that the Andean natives perform twice that the work of ordinary laborers, and subsist almost entirely on a diet of bananas.

A LITTLE LIGHT on the subject of good BREAD.

To make the best bread you must obtain the best flour. Bread made from common brands of flour cannot hold a candle to bread made from

Ogilvie's Hungarian.

That's a strong assertion we'll admit, but we firmly believe that this flour not only has no superior, but has no equal.

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen:

I take this opportunity of saying to you that this cigar, to which the maker has courteously given my name, is the most deliciously fragrant weed I have ever smoked, and here is another instant of the supremacy of the Canadian manufacturer.

THE Chamberlain CIGAR Is worthy of its name.

J. M. Fortier, Limited, Montreal.

Advise your friends to use GOLD STANDARD TEA. They will owe you a debt of gratitude ever after.

Dick's Blood Purifier is the best Tonic for Horses and Cattle

It puts cows in perfect health, and increases the flow of milk.
DICK'S gives horses a smooth glossy coat, and puts life and spirit into them.
Try a package with any run-down animal you may have and you will be convinced.
50 cents a package.
LEEMING, MILES & CO., AGENTS, MONTREAL

The British admiralty has directed that the time interval between guns firing salutes is to be reduced from ten to five seconds.

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."

Probably there is nothing more touching than the youth who is struggling with a moustache.

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, tending to exciting the secretions of the body giving tone and vigor.

In the British army there are 11,000 men at least 5 feet 11 inches in height.

Even when a woman is up against a lot of worry she doesn't forget to see that her hat is on straight.

All men may be born equal, but it doesn't take the majority of them long to live it down.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A man who will not listen to reason soon becomes a crank that can not be turned.

Speech is silver—and the free and unlimited coinage thereof is something terrific.

Flies Carry Contagion

Wilson's Fly Pads

Kill the flies and disease germs too.

Teacher—Which letter is the next one to the letter "H"?

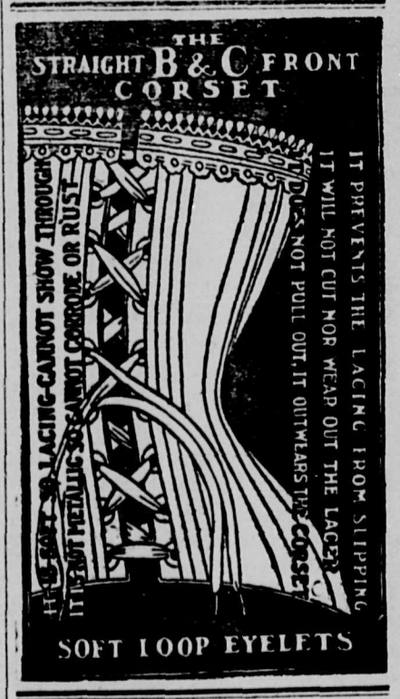
Boy—Dunno, ma'am.

"What have I on both sides of my nose?"

"Freckles, ma'am."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A woman dislikes to hear a man talk shop almost as much as a man dislikes to hear a woman talk shopping.



The Mattress.

Some one has been hunting up the history of the mattress. Its beginning was the collection of rags, husks or reeds which were bound together and thrown down anywhere to form a resting place for the hinds and serfs of the rich. It is suggested that their names of shakedown and makeshift were derived originally from the Arabic word "matrah." In the middle ages feather beds found favor with the wealthy and the mattress was not used by them. Inventories of estates owned by the American colonists show that mattresses were then worth $200 each, being made of hair. In England mattresses of rabbits' fur were once used and vegetable fibers of various kinds have served their turn.

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.

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THE SLOCAN DRILL,
Slocan, B. C.

UNION LABEL

FRIDAY, JULY 31st, 1903.

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

Opposition to the Chinese is no mere idle talk with Conservatives. The government has ruled for no Chinese underground in coal mines, and last week Dunsmuir's manager was fined for going contrary to the law up at Cumberland. Duusmuir is no longer czar.

As fully expected, R. A. Bradshaw, postmaster of this city, has received the Liberal nomination for the Slocan riding. He is an upright, honest man and deservedly popular among his acquaintances, and may be expected to carry the full weight of his party vote. But his candidature ends right there, simply because the Liberals cannot develop the necessary strength away from this place. The farcical character of the Grit convention may be seen in the fact that only four places in the riding were represented, there actually being but seven delegates present in person, with three proxies. More judgment and less enthusiasm would have convinced the delegates from their scanty representation that their cause was hopeless. Despite Mr. Bradshaw's nomination, THE DRILL reiterates that the contest in the Slocan riding lies between the Conservative and the Labor candidates. Any strength developed by the Liberals will tend to help the Tory cause just that much.

One of the chief issues of the present campaign is the ownership of the disputed land grants in East Kootenay, embracing the immensely valuable coal and petroleum resources of the Flathead valley. Liberals would have it appear that the Conservatives are merely holding the ground in trust for the C.P.R., but such an assertion is devoid of the truth. The Conservatives are committed steadfastly to the purpose of safeguarding that land for the people, and they mean to keep it free from the clutches of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Premier McBride, in reply to a direct question on the subject, states that nothing will be done with the land till after the elections are over, and then the rights of those who have been locating there will be gone into and protection given. Hon. Messrs. Green and Wilson had been to Ottawa pressing the Laurier government not to disallow bill No. 16, cancelling the C.P.R.'s title to the ground, and the Conservatives would stand by in support of an action of non-interference. Should the Liberal authorities disallow the bill, then the local government would re-enact it just as often as it should be disallowed. Such, then, is the plain position of the Conservatives on the issue in question, and it is the right one. The interests of the people are safe with the Tories at all times.

Liberals have always contended they were in favor of government ownership of railways, but recent events prove those contentions lacking in truth. Hon. Mr. Blair was the one exponent in the Laurier cabinet of the principle of government ownership, and his tenacity to that idea in the dealings with the Grand Trunk Pacific railway scheme has caused him the loss of his portfolio. Why Mr. Blair resigned may be judged from his own words: "He emphasized the ignorance of the government themselves as to the nature and possibilities of the country through which the Moncton-Winnipeg line would pass. He called attention to the fact that the proposed line between Moncton and Quebec, paralleling as it does the government line, practically means the ruin of the Intercolonial Railway. Mr. Blair laid stress on the absurdity of building the lean portion of the road, and then handing it over to the Grand Trunk Pacific, and bonusing the fat portion which they would build. He came out faithly and squarely for one government line of railway, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and failing that was prepared to endorse the building of the line by the Grand Trunk Pacific from ocean to ocean, with liberal aid from the federal treasury, provided that one-third of the net revenue went into the Dominion exchequer. These suggestions of his went unheeded. He had not a single supporter in the cabinet, hence he stepped down and out."

DRILL POINTS.

E. McFadyen left yesterday for Moyie.

Only two weeks remain in which to register your vote.

A furious hailstorm struck the burg on Thursday evening.

Harris and Alma Ross are visiting T. Linton, at Rossland.

Morrissey Mines is to have both electric lights and waterworks.

E. Bailey arrived in on Saturday from Kamloops on a short visit.

Alex. Louie, an Indian. was hanged at Kamloops Friday for murder.

The C.P.R. painters have been at work on the tug Sandon this week.

Harry Lowes and wife returned from their protracted eastern trip on Tuesday.

Frank Provost has a gang of men sawing and piling ties on the lake front.

Miss Jean Cameron, one of the Nelson News staff, spent a short time here on Saturday.

At the county court in Greenwood last week, 77 aliens were granted naturalization papers.

Three feet of clean ore has been struck on the Ivanhoe, in a raise between No. 4 and 5.

The government is spending $100 in repairing the wagon road between here and Lemon creek.

The clothing store of B. Bonnet, at Rossland, was burned on Sunday, causing a loss of $4000.

Ore shipments from the Sandon camp last week increased to the respectable total of 221 tons.

An English outfit is figuring upon establishing a lead refinery and corroding works at Vancouver.

Mrs. David and son and Miss Webster came down from Sandon, Saturday, to spend a few days here.

There has been a scant supply of Spokane papers this week, the Review having trouble with its printers.

Those desirous of getting on the voters' list should call at this office and their wants will be supplied.

T. Linton came over from Rossland last week to join his wife and family. They all returned home Monday.

John Goettsche, an old-time resident of New Denver, passed through on Tuesday back to his home in Spokane.

The Labor party hold a rally in the Union hall tonight, to further instruct their delegates to the New Denver convention.

Last week's Gazette contained the notice of appointment of half a dozen more local men as collectors of votes for the Slocan riding.

The paystreak on the Mercury has been caught with depth and a carload of ore will be shipped. The force has been increased to six men.

J. C. Harris, of New Denver, came down on Tuesday evening. He went out the next day with W. Thomlinson to inspect the Nansen group.

On Wednesday F. J. Deane was selected as the Liberal candidate in the Kamloops riding, and F. J. Fulton was chosen by the Conservatives.

Bruce White has purchased the concentrator at the Comstock group, on Four Mile, and will instal it at the Molly Gibson mine, on Four Mile.

Thirty thousand persons in the Dominion of Canada alone will testify to the benefits derived from wearing spectacles prescribed by Dr. Harvey.

By a recent decision of the privy council, Sunday observance laws of various Canadian towns have been declared ultra vires. Barber shops may thus keep open.

The insurance company has not yet adjusted the losses to the Arlington Hotel by the recent fire and the owners will be compelled to proceed with the repairs themselves.

Don't wait until you are totally blind before you have your eyes examined, but have them attended to when it is possible to effect a complete cure. Consult Dr. W. J. Harvey, at Slocan City, one day only, Friday, Aug. 7.

Sandon will send nine delegates to the Labor convention at New Denver tomorrow, as follows: P. Johnson, J. McDonald, A. Shilland, H. Thompson, W. Welsh, R. McTaggart, N. McKian, Wm. Lawson, G. Huston. They are instructed for a straight Labor candidate.

Dissolution of Partnership

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, in the Arlington Hotel, under the firm name of Knowles & Patrequin, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts owing the said firm are payable to L. M. Knowles, who will continue the business; and all debts contracted by the said firm will be paid by the said L. M. Knowles.

Dated at Slocan, B.C., this 23rd of July, 1903.

KNOWLES & PATREQUIN.

Dr. Harvey, of the Empire College of Ophthalmology, Toronto, who is scheduled for a visit here on Aug. 7th, has a number of special appliances loaned from the college for his present trip, which makes his outfit the most complete for ophthalmic purposes ever carried by any eye sight specialist visiting this part of Canada.

THE STOCK NUISANCE.

EDITOR DRILL:

Sir,—As a long-suffering resident of the city, I wish to at length register a strong objection to the non-enforcement of the pound bylaw here. Not only are our gardens in constant danger, but people's rest is disturbed night after night by the wandering horses and cattle. When women are compelled, during the absence of their husbands in the hills, to get up and drive away stock from their premises, it is little short of a disgrace. As one of these sufferers, I consider the action of the city council in allowing this condition of affairs to exist as shameful. Yours truly,

MRS. J. CRAIG

Slocan, July 27.

CARD OF THANKS.

The undersigned desire to express to the citizens of Slocan and the Slocan valley their heartfelt thanks and gratitude for the kindly solicitation in the death of the late Miss Watson, and for the untiring efforts put forth for the recovery of her body from Slocan river. To all who have shown us their sympathy in our great loss we give our thanks.

THE WATSON FAMILY,
E. MCFADYEN.

Slocan, July 25, 1903.

Slocan Branch
—OF THE—
Labor Party of Slocan Riding

NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of the above organization will be held in the Miners' Union Hall, on Friday evening, July 31, for the purpose of instructing the delegates to the Party convention at New Denver the following day, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting. All supporters of the cause are requested to be present.

J. E. SKINNER, Chairman
W. H. DAVIDSON, Secretary

Slocan Election District.

Notice of Date of Public Meetings for the Election of Delegates to the Nominating Convention.

Supporters of the Liberal-Conservative party will hold public meetings at the following named places in Slocan election district on Saturday, August 8th, 1903, for the purpose of electing delegates to a convention to be held at New Denver, in the rooms of the New Denver Liberal-Conservative Association, on Saturday, August 15th, 1903, at 2.30 o'clock p.m.:

	No. of delegates to be elected.
Sandon	6
Slocan City	4
New Denver	3
Silverton	2
Nakusp	2
Three Forks	1
McGuigan	1
Enterprise	1
Winlaw Siding	1
Burton City	1

The delegates to the convention will nominate a candidate for the legislative Assembly to contest Slocan election district in the interest of the Liberal-Conservative party.

The chairman and secretary of the public meetings shall issue credentials to the delegates elected.

JOHN HOUSTON,
President of the Liberal-Conservative Union of British Columbia.

Dated at New Denver, July 25th, 1903.

CONSERVATIVE PLATFORM

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Slater" Oxfords

Summer comfort in fashion's latest approved form—

—Lightness, grace and comfort,

—Patent Leather, Glazed Kid, leather lined to make a smooth interior.

"The Slater Shoe"

Made in Canada 40 Years.
$4.00 Per Pair.
Sold in 15 "Slater" Stores and 200 Agencies.
Use "Slater Shoe Polish." Shines Easily.

M204

SOLE AGENT
DAVID ARNOT
SLOCAN, B. C.

Alex. Rogers,

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Slocan Bakery

J. Pinchbeck, Proprietor

Fresh Fruits of Every Kind Arriving Daily.

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

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

Slocan, B. C.

Steel Ranges for $18.25.

Why be without a range when you can get one so cheap? They are preferrable to stoves and give better satisfaction. These ranges burn wood or coal and will be set up free.

H. J. ROBERTSON,

TINSMITH AND PLUMBER.

J. A. Anderson

Dealer in:

DRUGS
MEDICINES
CHEMICALS
PERFUMES
TOILET GOODS
FANCY GOODS

Kodaks and Supplies

SLOCAN - - - B.C

If you would prosper in the land

Advertise your business

As an advertising medium

The Drill is Unexcelled

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

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

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

Dated this 8th day of June, 1903.

12-6-03 M. E. YOUNG

Subscribe for The Slocan Drill, $2.00 per annum.

Gwillim & Johnson,

MINING ENGINEERS AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - B. C

Certificate of Improvements.

Tamarack, Falls View No. 2, and Tamarack No. 8 Fraction Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located:—About four miles up Springer creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. D. Anderson, P.L.S., of Trail, B.C., agent for Jno F. Holden, free miner's certificate No. B64709, 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 3rd day of June, 1903.

26-6-03

Perle Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—Near the Arlington basin on north side of Springer creek

Take notice that I, Dan Hanlon, acting as an agent for D. A. Ross, free miner's certificate No. B71376, 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 for 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 11th day of July, 1903.

17-7-03 DAN HANLON

Hampton, Ethel K, and Ping Pong Fractional Mineral Claims.

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

TAKE NOTICE that I, Francis J. O'Reilly, of the city of Nelson, as agent for N. F. McNaught, Free Miner's Certificate No. B64387, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvement, 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 improvement.

Dated this 11th day of July, 1903.

24-7-03 FRANCIS J. O'REILLY