THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. IV., No. 20. SLOCAN, B. C., AUGUST 14, 1903. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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A. C. SMITH, SLOCAN

TWO DAYS TWO DAYS

ROSSLAND SUMMER CARNIVAL

$5000 IN PRIZES

under the auspices of the Mayor and City Council

Tuesday and Wednesday, August 25-26, 1903

PATRONS: The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and Rossland Miners' Union, No. 38, W. F. of M.

Grand Parade, lacrosse and baseball tournaments, firemen's competitions, tugs of war, horse racing, boxing and wrestling contests, athletic sports of all kinds, machine and double and single handed drilling, and speed exhibition by the guideless wonder, Dr. M., grand ball, magnificent pyrotechnic display, and performances by the Rossland Dramatic Club. Railway rates less than one fare for round trip

Further particulars from:

A. J. DREWRY, Secretary

TWO DAYS TWO DAYS

MEETING OF COUNCIL

DISPUTE ARISES OVER FIRE BRIGADE BILLS.

Contention Made That Brigade Should Get Permission from the Council Before Buying Supplies—Council Board Short of Members.

Ald. Teeter was the absentee from last Monday evening's meeting of the city council.

Correspondence read: From Ald. Worden, asking leave of absence for two months. Granted, on motion of Ald. McNeish and Arnot.

From Alf Bull, secretary of the fire brigade, enclosing bills amounting to $7.02, for making a fire bucket catcher, and asking council to pay same.

Ald. Arnot protested, holding that the fire brigade should not incur bills without the consent of the council. It was not right for them to incur all sorts of bills and then expect the city to pay them.

Ald. Worden said the bills had been sent up for reference and if the council did not want to pay they could refer them back.

Ald. Arnot moved that the bills be referred back to the fire brigade.

Ald. McNeish moved in amendment that the bills be referred to the finance committee. Seconded by Ald. Worden.

Chairman Smith thought it would be better for the council to make the brigade a grant and let them pay their own bills.

Ald. McNeish said the catcher was a necessity and the brigade had wanted it for a year. The firemen were working for the city without pay and they should be supplied with apparatus; the city should pay the bill.

Ald. Arnot had no objection to the brigade having apparatus, but he did object to them incurring expense without asking the council. It was establishing a bad precedent and was not right.

Ald. Worden asked Ald. McNeish to withdraw his motion, but the latter declined.

Ald. McNeish said the brigade had gone even further, for they had order a set of ladders. They had been after the council for a year to get them and they decided to wait no longer. The council would either pay for them or there would be no brigade.

Ald. Arnot replied that move was not right either and he would certainly oppose payment. The brigade must ask power from the council before doing these things.

The motion was put and carried. The bills are now up to the committee and Ald. Arnot will oppose their passage, so creating a deadlock.

Bills presented: Payroll for July of $49.66. Ordered paid.

Chairman Smith presented four city time checks, amounting to $12. Ordered paid.

Finance committee reported in favor of bills amounting to $121.66. Ordered paid.

Ald. McNeish asked how the traders' licenses were coming in. The clerk replied that there were still a few outstanding.

Ald. Arnot, on behalf of the band, asked permission to use the city hall as a practice room. Permission was granted.

Ald. McNeish said the council was now short of men, owing to Ald. Worden going away and Ald. Teeter being in the hills. He proposed that they should meet every other week, which was agreed to.

Council adjourned to the 24th.

Chapleau Thief Caught.

On Saturday, just before the Nelson train pulled out, Chief of Police Pinchbeck, accompanied by Provincial Officer Christie, arrested a Frenchman, named M. Mortellette, in front of the Victoria Hotel, charged with stealing various articles from the Chapleau mine. His trunk at the depot was searched and there the missing things were found. They consisted of a small water wheel and a number of other pieces of machinery. The prisoner was formerly employed at the Chapleau, but of late has been operating a claim on Forty Nine creek, and the goods were intended for use at his mine. He came up from Nelson a few days ago for the purpose of making his haul. Mortellette admitted his guilt before Magistrate Curtis, who at once committed him to Nelson, whither he was escorted on the outgoing train by Chief Pinchbeck. It is the outside thieves coming into the camp that have wrought so much mischief, and it is hoped this example will prove a check to others similarly inclined.

Fisher Maiden Officers.

Following have been chosen directors of the Fisher Maiden Troy Mining Co., operating on Four Mile creek: James N. Glover, Charles R. Connor, Cyrus Twitchell, Frank Watson, C. H. Fisher, and J. L. Prickett, of Spokane; J. C. Fraser, Rossland. James Glover is president, Chas. Connor is vice, and C. Twitchell, secretary-treasurer. The company has been reorganized on the assessment basis.

MINING ASSOCIATION.

Important Meeting of Executive is to be Held at Rossland.

The Provincial Mining Association has issued the following circular to members of the executive committee:

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the executive of this association will be held at Rossland on Monday, the 24th August, instant, at 8 o'clock, p.m., to consider a number of important local matters, which can best be discussed on the grounds and in the mines.

There is a celebration to be held there on the 24th and 25th, when the railways will run trains at low rates, and it is hoped that you will be able to attend.

The chief matters for discussion will be as follows:

1. To consider the accounts, which show $3091.05 collected from all sources and $2888.39 expended, and to arrange for more active enlargement of the sphere of the influence of the organization, the disposition of remainder of the convention proceedings and emblems, and the extension of our membership.

2. To demonstrate that the aims of the association are provincial, not parochial.

3. To discuss the unfair operation of the Water Clauses Act, its uncertain language and action, and suggest amendments.

4. To consider the interrogatories which should be addressed by the members to candidates to ascertain their views towards the mining industry, without drawing the association into party politics.

5. To consider the bearing of the Boiler Inspection Act towards owners of boilers who insure them.

6. To consider the reports of members of the executive of the various districts upon the progress made during the last six months and since the convention and to provide for stimulation.

7. To consider and frame questions to be sent to the various locals to prepare amendments to bylaws, and organize the business of the next convention in January next (probably the 15th or 16th.)

8. To consider suggestions on the coal and coke supply to the now numerous industrial centres.

9. To review the work and working of the association and the results of organization at present in force.

10. To transact any other business which may properly come before the executive.

Should you be unable to attend, kindly send Mr. Keen, at Rossland, where he will be on the 24th instant, a note embodying any suggestions you desire to make, or matter you wish discussed, and a report of your district for the information and action of the executive.

C.P.R. Making Money.

The stockholders of the C.P.R. held a meeting at Montreal on Monday, and a dividend was declared of 2 per cent on the preferred stock, for the half year ended June 30, and 3 per cent on the common stock. The gross earnings for the year were $43,957,397 and the net $15,816,845. After the fixed charges were deducted there remained for dividends $9,921,461. After the payment of all dividends declared, the surplus for the year carried forward is $3,973,980. Clarence Mackay, of New York; D. McNicholl, Montreal; Senator Drummond, Senator McKay and D. G. Reid have been added to the directorate.

Rifle Shooting.

At Saturday's practice shoot of the Rifle Club the following scores were made:

	200	500	600	Total
Geo. Nichol	29	28	23	80
R. McFarlane	24	30	25	79
J. McVicar	27	26	21	74
H. McMillan	29	24	21	74
Dr. Keith	20	22	16	58
D. McVannel	25	16	15	56
H. D. Curtis	19	14	10	34
	173	160	131	464

Silver Quotations.

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

Thursday	54⅞	cents
Friday	54⅞	"
Saturday	55	"
Monday	54⅞	"
Tuesday	54¾	"
Wednesday	55⅛	"

Howard Fraction Starts Up.

On Friday J. M. M. Benedum sent up a gang of men to the Howard Fraction, to build a new camp and commence operations on the long tunnel. Al Teeter will be in charge and ultimately there will be 15 men employed. Saturday a large amount of supplies were sent up, and no time will be lost in pushing development.

VOTERS ON THE ROLL.

Total Registration in Neighborhood of Eight Hundred.

There has been a larger increase in the registration of votes in the Slocan riding during the week than anticipated, 78 names having been sent in. The total on the list up to Wednesday night was 782. A majority of the new names came from Sandon, Nakusp and this end of the lake, Slocan's vote now standing at 234. The list closes finally today and the probabilities are that sufficient names will be sent in by tonight to bring the total up to 800, or perhaps 810. But even with this figure, there are many men in the riding who will have lost their votes through their own carelessness.

On the 31st, Collector Christie will hold a court of revision upon the new list, but it is not likely any material change will be made in its complexion. Few, if any, protests will be entered, and such as are to be made must be in by tomorrow. Politicians may now get down to business and harass the poor voter, seeking to turn him into the straight and narrow path of rectitude. It will be the end of September before the printed lists will be ready.

Following is a revised list of the votes in the various places:

Slocan	234
Nakusp	104
Sandon	145
New Denver	112
Rosebery	17
Silverton	48
McGuigan	32
Three Forks	34
Winlaw	28
Alamo	2
Gutelius	1
Cody	3
Burton	19
Fire Valley	3

Zinc Smelter in Vancouver.

Vancouver has been visited lately by representatives of eastern capital who are dealing with the C.P.R. and other concerns. for the arrangements whereby a large zinc smelter can be built in Vancouver, or at some point on Burrard Inlet. These people are representatives of the heaviest zinc smelting concerns of the world. Their proposition is to put up large block manufacture—gas zinc furnaces to handle the entire zinc product of British Columbia. The concern will apply for a separate charter under the laws of the province. The incorporation papers are now in the hands of the lawyers and will be put through in about three weeks.

Moonlight Excursion.

The second annual moonlight excursion to be gotten up here, took place on Wednesday evening and was a pronounced success. Upwards of 100 people went from here and their number was increased from Ten Mile, Silverton, Bosun and New Denver. The band accompanied the crowd and furnished music for dancing on the boat and also at Rosebery, where the large sampling works had been fixed up as a dancing pavilion for the excursionists. It was a thoroughly enjoyable affair all the way through. A tidy sum of money was realized by the ladies of Knox church by the sale of refreshments.

Highland Light Returns.

Returns received from the recent small shipment from the Highland Light claim, on Ten Mile, prove that property to be a pretty high grade proposition. The shipment was a little less than two tons and of two classes of ore. No. 1 assayed 480.50 oz in silver and 14.90 per cent lead, and No. 2 returned 672.20 oz silver to the ton. Deducting the freight and treatment charges, there remained a net profit of $363.53, payment being made at 54⅞ cents an ounce for the silver.

Intercolonial Making Money.

It was learned at the department of railways at Ottawa, Tuesday, that the earnings of the Intercolonial Railway for the fiscal year ending June 30 last were $6,324,327, and the working expenses $6,196,150, leaving a surplus of $128,177. This is even better than predicted. In 1896 the receipts were $2,759,800. Last year the receipts were $5,671,385, or $96,822 greater than the working expenses.

Methodist Concert.

A fair-sized and appreciative audience greeted the performers at the Methodist concert, in the Music Hall, Tuesday evening The programme was of a varied description and successfully carried through. The ladies disposed of a considerable quantity of refreshments, and the cash results were quite satisfactory.

Subscribe for THE DRILL.

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.

With the placing of the Slocan in commission again, ore shipments from the Enterprise have been resumed, it having sent out 40 tons during the week. To date that mine has shipped 475 tons of ore, mostly by the lessees. From the division the total reaches 774 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	475
Arlington		40
Ottawa		126
Black Prince		17
Bondholder		2
Dayton		4
Republic		50
Meteor		52
Hamilton		4
Westmont		2
Highland Light		2
	40	774

MINES AND MINING.

The Antoine has uncovered two feet of clean ore.

Sandon mines shipped 228 tons of ore last week.

The Payne mine has close to 100 men on its payroll.

The Miller Creek, Sandon, is shipping a couple cars of ore.

Zinc shipments from the Slocan to Kansas are to be resumed.

Last week the Boundary mines shipped 12,638 tons of ore.

A large amount of supplies were sent up this week to the Bank of England.

Three men have been working lately on the Climax group, adjoining the Alpine.

The owners of the Young Bear are developing the fine ore chute uncovered last fall.

More work is being done by claim-owners on Lemon creek than in any other part of the camp.

While doing assessment on the Chicago, near Cody, ten inches of shipping ore was uncovered.

The rich Silversmith ore chute has been struck in the No. 5 tunnel of the Slocan Star, at a depth of 800 feet.

The lessees of the Dayton are continuing with the sinking of their shaft, and are taking out odd bunches of very rich ore.

Samples of ore taken from the Riverside group, to the east of the Enterprise, show ruby silver, native silver and sulphides.

W. Warner is reported to have uncovered 18 inches of galena on the Wonderful. It assays 250 oz in silver and 60 per cent lead.

Another gold excitement has broken out on Cooper creek, at the head of Kootenay lake, where some rich discoveries have been made.

Six or seven men have been developing the Lone Dutchman group, at the head of Lemon creek. They have erected a fine large cabin.

No contract has yet been made by the St. Eugene for its output of ore. The claim is made that there is insufficient smelter capacity in the province.

Oscar White, of the Slocan Star, was here Wednesday, having been visiting his mineral holdings on Lemon creek. He predicts an early boom for that section of the camp.

The Alberta has one of the leading showings on Lemon creek. Two men are working, taking out ore for shipment. Their main drift is in 130 feet and the ore body is gradually enlarging.

Joe Saulter brought down some free gold specimens from the Alpine group during the week that are covered with the yellow stuff. Lemon creek can produce gold ore in such quantities and richness as to make it no mean second to Poplar creek.

L. A. Thurston has lost his Fairy Queen group of claims on Trout creek, at the head of the lake. Ed Shannon and Ben Bainbridge, of New Denver, have relocated the property and incidentally secured a mine, with good ore in sight and thousands of dollars worth of work done.

The Misses Poehler, of Minneapolis, are visiting their old school chum, Mrs. W. E. Boie, having arrived on Tuesday evening. They remain for two weeks and then go on to Spokane.

A Love Match

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.,

Author of "The Gunmaker of Moscow," "The Fortunes of Conrad," "The Shadow of the Guillotine," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER I.

The city of Boston has grown astonishingly within thirty years. Thirty years ago, Brookside Cottage was in the country, and the brook, whence the dwelling took its name, meandered through green meadows, its bosom kissed by drooping willows, wound and wandered on to feed the wheels of a stack of mills in Roxbury, and thence to empty its spent waters into that sink of the Charles River, known as the "Back Bay;" but the Back Bay no longer. The broad acres of marsh and bog, where once the tide-water "ebbed and flowed twice in twenty-four hours," and where, by the slimy sluice-ways, the wild sedge grew in rank luxuriance, now underlie the very swellest of all the dwelling-places in the city. Upon the beds of the old water-courses now rest those magnificent avenues whose length and breadth and straightness made the ancient streets seem more contracted and crooked then ever; while the places which once bore humanity in boats and upon rafted planks, now bear the palaces and churches of nabobs. There is an embouchure of Charles River still dignified by the name of Back Bay; but it is not the Back Bay upon which we used to look down from Boston Common, thirty years ago.

Up from this brookside of which I have spoken, within the town of Roxbury, swept a gentle acclivity, crossed by graveled walks, and dotted by grand old trees, and crowned by a stone cottage, a pretty dwelling, and prettily situated and surrounded. It was low and wide spreading, its originator having a fancy that he would find better foundation for stone walls upon the ground than in the air. The owner and the occupant of this Brookside Cottage was Rachel St. Clair. Certain men discovered her name because she was forced to sign it to certain legal documents which had to be executed before she could legally hold the cottage; otherwise she might have lived for years among them, and they would never have known that she was else than "Madame Rachel," the only name which her servants used in designating her.

Rachel St. Clair was a woman well advanced in years—three-score and ten at least—and though time had drawn deep lines upon her brow and cheek, and lightened her hair to the whiteness of snow, yet it was easy to tell that she had once been beautiful. There was a delicate outline of feature not yet obliterated, and the cleanly cut Grecian profile, even now, when in repose, was not broken by the seams of age that had cut into its surface.

She had come to the Brookside some years ago, and bought the cottage. At first it was known only that she came from the South. It was soon discovered that Madame St. Clair's purpose was to seek retirement and repose. She courted no society and sought no friendships. She was a lonely woman, seeming anxious only to shut herself out from the world, and to be left in the companionship of her own sorrows. At first, I say, people knew only that she came from the South; but in time certain ponderous documents reaching her by post, and certain words dropped by her black servants, signified that she had come from New Orleans.

Thus Madame St. Clair was at seventy. The only occupants of the cottage beside herself were three black servants whom she had brought with her from her Southern home; though, in a far corner of the grounds was a neat little lodge, where lived the gardener and his family, whom she had hired since Tom had become too old and infirm to properly care for the place. Tom was a faithful old negro, and though his change of clime had made him free in law, yet he carried in his heart that same fealty to his mistress which he had felt in those years when he was her legal bondman.

Then there was Hagar, older than her mistress; but who was skeptical as to the question whether age impairs the faculties. She believed that the age which was passing away was destined to take the most useful knowledge with it, and that the rising generation could never replace it.

Lora was Hagar's daughter, and had been young when they first settled at the Brookside; but she was now a stout, clear-eyed woman, verging toward the middle-age, and was, in fact, the main-stay of the household so far as its internal workings were concerned.

Madame Rachel St. Clair was reported to be wealthy. In fact, it was known that her bank stock was worth full half a million, to say nothing of large and valuable blocks of real estate which her bankers had taken in her name. She was too high-minded to tell a falsehood, even by implication, and she suffered herself to be taxed upon an estate larger by two hundred thousand dollars than would appear by the assessor's books to be the estate of a man not a rifle-shot removed, who was known to be worth a million and a half.

It was at the close of a cold and blustering day in early winter. The wind which during the day had been an east wind of the true Boston type, changed, with the setting of the sun, to northwest, and the clinging, oozy sleet became snow; at first fine and hail-like, but growing to broader, lighter and faster-falling flakes as the wind veered to the westward. The air was sharp and nipping, and the blast moaned in dismal minors through the arms of the great old elms and oaks that stood guard over the Brookside.

Old Tom brought an armful of wood into the sitting-room, and deposited it in a curiously wrought Chinese box by the fireplace, after which he put a fresh fore-stick upon the polished andirons, and then proceeded to replenish the main pyre.

"Tom, you are thinking of the old times."

Madame St. Clair tried to smile as she said this, but the effort was a failure.

"I was t'inkin', missus—"

"Of the old times, Tom? Be honest."

"Well—I was. But 't wasn't ob myself. I don't worry about de ole times. But I was t'inkin', missus, dat I'd feel a bressed joy if you was—was—"

"Young again?"

"Oh, no, no; I don't mean dat. Lord bress us! dat wouldn't be natural. But—if ye could only find de bressed sunshine."

The faithful old bondman spoke from the fullness of his heart, and the smile which his mistress had failed to call up before came now of its own accord, though it softened her face but for a moment, leaving the sadness deepened when it had gone.

"You are a good heart, Tom, and I thank you for your kind wish; but there is no more sunshine for me."

"Don't say so, missus. You don't know how we all love ye. We'd bress de Lord ob Glory forebber an' ebber, Amen! ef ye'd only find some ob dem ole happy times, such as—"

Rachel started as though she had been stung, and her lips parted as if with an angry word: but directly the harsh lines were subdued, and she spoke calmly, though with authority:

"Tom, you are growing old and childish. I think the storm is dying away."

"De wind's moderated, missus, an' de rain an' sleet ao hail's turned to snow; but as for de storm"—Tom went to the window and drew open the shutters and looked out—"Lord bress us! How its snows! De flakes are as big as chick'n's wings. Bress my heart! It looks good, missus. Dar's sumf'n in de big white snow, fallin' like de wings ob angels, dat makes me feel calm an' quiet like. It seems as if de earf were a-puttin' on its night-dress for to go to sleep. Just look an' see how it comes down."

Madame arose and went to the window, and by the light of fire and lamp, gleaming out upon the trees, she could see that the air was literally filled with fast-falling, feathery flakes, and that the low-lying shrubs and borders of box and pink had already become mere mounds of snow. She was turning away from the window when a strange sound caught her ear and arrested her attention. She asked Tom if he had heard it.

But the old man's faculties were not so keen as they had once been. He had heard nothing.

"What wus it, missus?"

"I thought I heard a shuffling of feet on the piazza."

"Bress us! Who can 'a' come here in such a time?"

"I may have been mistaken, Tom. But hark! Why certainly, that is the bell. Some one has rung the bell. Go to the door and look."

Tom went to the hall, and opened the front-door. But the snow came whirling in with such volume that he was forced to close it at once. Before he had secured it, however, a low, wailing sound reached his ear. He thought it was the whine of a dog. He reported to his mistress, and she bade him get a lantern and examine.

The old man went to the kitchen and got the lantern, and when he had lighted it, he donned his cap and muffler, and proceeded again to the hall. This time he opened the door and passed quickly out upon the piazza, and at the first step beyond the threshold, his foot struck something which did not belong there. He looked down, and beheld a gathering bank of snow at his feet. He lowered his lantern, and was soon able to distinguish a large porter's basket, nearly covered with a thick shawl carefully tucked in at the edges. From the basket shone the face of a young child, a mere infant. The old man lifted the basket. As he did so, he heard the wailing sound again. Then he carried the basket into the house, and bore it to the kitchen.

"Mercy! Tom, what ye got dar?" cried old Hagar, as Tom deposited the basket on the floor.

"Dat's for us to find out, Hagar. I 'spec's it's sumf'n alibe, do'."

In answer to his expressed suspicion, a wail issued from the basket, and the covering was seen to pulsate, as though with the struggling of life beneath. Hagar was upon her knees in a moment, and with quick but gentle hands, she raised the shawl and found what she had expected—a living child. Lora came and offered assistance, but Hagar put her away. With her own hands she raised the child from its bed, and took it tenderly in her arms; and at that juncture, Madame Rachel came in from the sitting-room.

"What is it?" she asked, noticing at first only the basket upon the floor.

"It's what I found on the piazza," replied Tom.

"It's a baby," added Hagar, sitting down by the table upon which burned a lamp, and throwing open the dingy flannel robe in which the child was wrapped.

"Not a baby!" cried Lora, catching sight of the child's face, with the tresses that floated down over its shoulders. "It's a little girl!"

By this time Hagar had removed the wraps, and could see for herself that, instead of a helpless infant, as she had at first supposed, she held upon her knee a girl of some two or three years; and it struck her, too, that the child was very beautiful. Beneath her caresses, the little one shuddered, as though with a vain attempt to rouse itself, and then its head sank back upon her arm. Hagar bent down and kissed the pale lips, and, in a moment more, she started up with an exclamation of alarm.

"Lord save us! it's 'goric!" she cried. "Dey's gib'n her 'goric to make her sleep!"

Madame Rachel, who had thus far stood looking on in silent wonder, now came forward, and knelt at Hagar's feet; and, after a brief examination, she was satisfied that the old servant's conjecture was correct. The child's breath was plainly charged with the fumes of paregoric, which had doubtless been administered to promote sleep.

"I think there is no danger," said the mistress.

Under her direction, Lora brought a basin of cold water and a napkin. By gentle bathing and wiping, the child was ere long brought out from its somnolent state. It was a girl, somewhere from two to three years of age, with an oval face of most exquisite mold; features, even now, of rare beauty; eyes large, bright and of purest azure; while back from the brow, and falling to the shoulders, swept a mass of yellow hair—not exactly curling, but waving into tresses, which might be trained to any pretty fashion.

"What's its name, little dear?" asked Hagar, caressingly.

The child looked up, and seemed frightened. Hagar redoubled her tender caresses, and finally the little one seemed partially reconciled. There was music in the old servant's voice, and there was a wealth of warm and devoted sympathy in her great, brown eyes; and the child, with true instinct, put away its fears. Still it did not seem wholly satisfied to trust the black-faced woman. Madame Rachel stood apart and looked on, while Tom and Lora drew near to admire.

"What's 'e darlin's name?" asked Hagar, when the child's trembling had ceased.

"Teeny," said the little one.

"Is it 'Teeny?' "

The child nodded and smiled, though there was hesitation in its manner.

" 'Teeny,' " repeated Hagar, meditatively. "What sort of a name is dat? Don't you know—"

Tom held up his hand.

"Don't ye remember, Mas'r Philip Youman's little gal 'at dey called 'Teeny?' " said he.

"Her name war 'Christine.' " explained Hagar.

"Sartin," admitted Tom; "and mebbe dis yer's de same."

Hagar's countenance brightened.

"Say, honey, is yer name 'Christine?' "

The child's face evinced instant and intense satisfaction.

"Yes, yes!" it cried, clapping its tiny hands; "And I want da'ma."

"You want yer mamma?" suggested Hagar.

"No—I want da'ma." And the poor little thing sobbed.

"It's its grandma it wants?" said the old nurse, coaxingly.

"Yes, Teeny wants da'ma." And the child cried on, not with the fractious, piercing cry of infancy, but with a mournful, heartfelt wail which betokened real sorrow and distress of mind.

Hagar sought to comfort her, but to no avail. The little one tried to hush, but the sobs and tears burst forth in spite of her.

"What shall we do wid her?"

"We will make her as comfortable as we can until to-morrow," said madame, "and then, if she is not called for—"

"Oh, bress yer soul!" broke in Hagar, "dar's no danger ob her bein' called for. If dey'd 'tended to come back for her, dey wouldn't'r left her done up so snug an' tight."

"It may be," reflected madame, "that the basket can afford some clew."

Accordingly, the basket was examined, and upon the pillow which had served for a bed was found a paper pinned. There was nothing else—only the pillow and the shawl. This paper Rachel took to the light, and upon it she found writing. The characters were blotchy, and had been made by an unsteady hand; but they were well-formed and legible. And this was the story of the written paper:

"The child's name is Christine. When she grows older, if you choose to tell her the story of this night, give her to know that there is no stain of shame upon her birth—not a shadow, even, as God lives. Sorrow and misfortune, that have no taint of sin, have led to this. Out of your abundance, and from the depths of your woman's heart, give care and protection to this innocent being. In God's name I beg! As you do unto this, so may God do unto you."

There was no signature. Rachel St. Clair read it, and then crumpled the paper in her hand.

"We will keep the child until morning," said she, "and then we will send it to the overseers of the poor. They will care for it."

Hagar's countenance fell. The little one had suffered her to draw its head upon her bosom, and she probably felt that a ray of the old sunshine—the bright gleaming of a time, long ago—had come in, and would go out, with the cherub waif.

"Poor dear! See how forsaken de little t'ing looks. Bress its heart!" she said.

"It will be better with the overseers, Hagar. You can care for it to-night."

As Madame Rachel thus spoke, she had drawn near to the little stranger, and was looking down upon it. The child heard her voice, and raised its head: and the great azure eyes opened to their fullest extent as they beheld the white, worn face of the mistress. The little arms were stretched quickly out, and with a glad, rapturous cry, the child's lips gave speech:

"Da'ma! dood da'ma! take Teeny! Teeny'll be so dood!"

With no thought but of answering the infantile whim, Rachel St. Clair stooped down and took the child. In a moment, the tender arms were around her neck; the lips pressed a sweet kiss upon her cheek, and then the fairy head, with its wealth of golden floss, was pillowed upon her shoulder. Instinctively, the woman folded the cherub close to her bosom, and again the child raised its head and kissed her upon the cheek.

"Oh! do be dood to Teeny! Teeny will love da'ma all the time!"

And the woman, with no thought—with only the uprising of a sweet instinct—folded the child closer and more close in her yearning embrace.

By and by, Hagar offered to take back the child, but the child clung to the mistress—clung to her with its warm, soft cheek pressed close against the harder cheek which the tender lips kissed again and again.

"No, Hagar. Let the child remain with me. It is no burden in my arms."

Soon the little girl fell asleep upon Rachel's bosom, and its slept that night upon Rachel's pillow. The storm and the piling drifts were forgotten, and in her dreams Rachel St. Clair was back again amid the scenes of distant years. She dreamed and she awoke, and she found the cherub at rest by her side. Then she slept and dreamed again.

CHAPTER II.

With early dawn, Christine was up, chirping and singing, and smoothing the silver locks away from Rachel's brow. The child persisted in calling her "grandma," and was as fond and affectionate, and as confiding and trusting as though its infancy had been passed in her keeping. It was a puzzle to Rachel St. Clair, and she could only account for it upon the supposition that the child's mother—perhaps both parents—had died during its early infancy, and that it had since been cared for by strangers, very likely by some old nurse, whom it had been wont to call "grandma." Rachel resorted to a variety of expedients or tricks to gain heart to put the little one from her, to inspire it with dread or repugnance; the result of which was that, after them all, the azure-eyed seraph crept to her bosom and begged for love and a kiss. Rachel kissed her, and the kiss was sanctified by the first pure flood of tender emotion that had welled up from the stricken heart for years.

By and by, Hagar came into her mistress' chamber, for the purpose of assisting in washing and dressing the little stranger; and she stood just within the door, and saw the child and the woman playing upon the bed; and over her ebon face shimmered a glow of joy-light such as gleamed at one time in her past.

"Now go with good Hagar, and be washed and dressed," said Rachel.

"Teeny may come back?"

"Yes!"

"'Cause Teeny loves da'ma."

"Lord bress de child! what can possess it?" cried Hagar. "She takes to ye, missus, as do' she'd know'd ye allers. Isn't it cur'us?"

"And yet," explained Rachel. "it may be perfectly natural. Evidently the child's parents had no hand in leaving it here. I doubt if she ever knew a mother's love, or, at least, ever knew it to remember it." And Rachel lifted the little one up and kissed her.

"Where is your mamma? Does Teeny want to go to mamma?"

"Gam-ma!" corrected the waif, giving the sound of the "g" in her eager emphasis.

"Then Teeny hasn't got any mamma?"

"No; only da'ma."

"And where is Teeny's grandma?"

There was a brief hesitation, and then the child looked up with a chirping smile and threw its arms around Rachel's neck.

"You'll be my da'ma, won't you?"

Rachel returned the kiss and the caress, and then said to Hagar:

"I think it is very plainly to be seen, that her mother left her during helpless infancy; and since that time she has probably been in the care of a nurse, or of some friend who has done the best she could—a nurse who had no mother's love to give, and so the child has come to give its little heart to whomsoever can share its affection."

Hagar was a philosopher, and she accepted the proposition of her mistress as a wise and astute judgment; and yet, as she bore the child from the chamber, she muttered to herself, as she looked down into the sweet face:

"Dar's sumf'n more; dar's more dan dat, depend upon it. If all dis yer love be a jump ob blind chance, den de seventh wonder ob de kingdom am come, sartin sure. Bress de Lord, what a cherub it is!"

After breakfast, John Downey, the gardener and groom, came and shoveled paths through the snow, and when this had been done, he came in to inform Hagar that he was going up into the "Square." Was there any errand he could do? The old servant was upon the point of answering in the negative, when the silvery notes of a childish laugh caught her ear, and she remembered a matter of which she had heard her mistress speak. She bade John to wait while she went to see. She found Madame Rachel with the child upon her knee, and they were looking at pictures together.

"Missus, John am a-goin' up-town, an' he says do we want any-t'ing?"

"I know of nothing, Hagar."

"I t'o't p'r'aps you'd like to send up to de oberseers ob de poor."

A quick flush suffused the worn face, and a fire of reproof was in the eye, as the lady replied:

"When I wish for the overseers, Hagar, I will let you know."

The days came and went, and Rachel St. Clair made no call upon the overseers. The snows of winter lay without, and the keen, cutting blasts swept through the branches of the trees, and around the angles of the Brookside; but within, a ray of sunshine had come, which gave gladness and joy. The sweet prattle of the child awoke a new song in the house, and smiles beamed where sadness had erst held its sway.

On a certain evening, while Rachel sat before the blazing fire of the cheerful sitting-room, with the child perched happily by her side, the movement of something at one of the windows attracted her attention, and upon looking that way, she distinctly saw a human face peering in upon her. It seemed the face of a woman, dark and old, and quickly disappeared. Rachel summoned Tom, and sent him out to look. He hurried out upon the snow-covered lawn, and found tracks leading from the window to the gate; and when he reached the gate, he fancied that he saw a dark form flitting away in the distance.

If Rachel borrowed trouble from this event, it was only the shadow of a fear that some one might come with power to claim the child from her, for she had come to love the innocent waif very much. A single circumstance, however, when duly considered, tended to inspire her with confidence. The child's manners and methods of speech, and its genial, buoyant spirit, so bright and yet so tractable, plainly evinced that the surroundings of its infancy had been pure and healthful; or, at least, that only such influences had been allowed to bear upon the child. Such a child could never have been resigned by its parents; and if its parents were dead, there was little fear that others would seek the burden. As for the woman who had peered in at the window, it was probably the old nurse who had left the basket upon the piazza a month before, and who had simply come to assure herself that all was well with the little one.

Though Hagar persisted in the belief that there was mystery in the love which her mistress felt for the sunny-haired child, and that there was also mystery in the confiding love which the child had first evinced, yet others saw no mystery in it at all. In little Christine they saw a heart made for love and devotion, and a spirit trustful and affectionate, while in Rachel St. Clair they recognized the true womgn, whose nature was love, and whose heart had only been shut up by the collapsing power of some great calamity, awaiting through all the dark years for the coming of a bright spirit that might have power to open it.

The love and the confidence between those two did not grow less. They rather strengthened and deepened day by day. The child was bright and vigorous, possessed of perfect health, and a happy, gleesome disposition; and Rachel was tender and considerate, accepting the charge as a blessing from Heaven, sent to make sunshine for the evening of her days.

She adopted the foundling as her own, and gave to it her name; and when, in time, the assessors came to take an inventory of her estate, and would have passed on without referring to the matter of school-children, she stopped them, and told them that there was one child in her family old enough to be classed, and she gave them the name—Christine St. Clair.

CHAPTER III.

So the seasons passed for fourteen years. Christine St. Clair, at the age of seventeen, was not only beautiful in form and feature, but her graces of spirit were nearly angelic. In height she was of that medium standard which sculptors select for their most womanly creations, and the outlines of her form were as perfect as the most scrupulous artist could have desired. Her features, taking the more delicate lines from the meek and gentle spirit within, were simply lovely—lovely in repose and lovely when the warm, inspiring smiles irradiated their pure surface, and played around the bewitching dimples. Her eyes had gained depth and fervor to their soft azure, and the gold of the rich tresses had deepened to a warm, luxurious brown, which still shimmered with golden glow in the strong light. Her mind had grown and developed with her body. She loved nature, and loved to study and understand natural laws, not with that abstruse philosophizing which delves and digs, but with the poetic and artistic inspiration which soars, and feels most satisfied when nearest Heaven.

In society, Christine was courted and admired, and yet, never for a moment, at the call of friendship or pleasure, did she forsake her dear old mother when she thought her presence could give joy or relief. She called Rachel St. Clair "mamma." The word had dropped first in loving music, from her own desire of love, and Rachel had thereafter begged her to call her so always.

Early in the summer of Christine's eighteenth year (always supposing that she had been three years of age when left at the Brookside), she was walking, late in the day, alone in the garden. The great city had been pushing its brick walls far out upon the highlands, and many a spot that had been green with grass and shady with old trees during the maiden's early childhood was now packed with the habitations of man; but no encroachment had been suffered upon the Brookside grounds. Madame Rachel preserved her garden and her lawn and her park intact; and the only change she had made in answer to the outsetting tide of construction had been the building of higher fences around her estate.

Christine strayed down by the great willows that drooped above the brook. The air was soft and balmy, and the influence of the evening shadows, after the hot day, was most grateful. The maiden stopped beneath one of the larger trees—a patriarch, whose branches entirely over-arched the stream, the bending boughs of the lower limbs touching the water; and here, upon a rude bench she sat down. The love of Madame Rachel was scarcely ever absent from her thoughts; and even when the mind was occupied with other themes, and thought of that love might seem absent, it was yet a present power, operative, though silent, a part of the very basis upon which the superstructure of joy and gratitude was erected.

On the present occasion, Christine was evidently thinking of something beyond the every-day blessings. There was a latent warmth in the eye, a delicate flush upon the cheek, an eager, wistful parting of the lips, and a fitful heaving of the bosom, as though new and strange emotions were stirring within. She sat thus, with her hands pressed over her heart, when she was aroused by the sound of footsteps, and upon looking up she beheld a man who had approached close to her seat. Until that moment she had not realized how long she had sat beneath the old tree. The shades of the closing day had deepened into an unbroken vail, and in the west, beyond the brook and beyond the Middlesex Hills, the evening star was shining. The man came nearer and she saw that he was past the middle-age—a hard-faced, broad-shouldered man, with evil eyes and bated breath. He was respectably dressed, not in the garb of labor, but in clothing which had once been fine and fashionable, but which had now become worn so that in some places it was threadbare. Christine would have hurried away, but he was directly in her path, so that she could not leave the place without jostling him.

"Miss," said he, with vulgar curiosity, "you must not fear me. I am not mistaken in calling you Miss St. Clair?"

"That is my name, sir."

"You are the young lady who lives with Madame Rachel?"

"I am, sir."

"Is there any other young person living with Madame Rachel?"

"There is not sir."

Christine looked toward the house, but only the obscure haze of trees and shrubbery met her gaze. She was beginning to be alarmed.

"Will you suffer me to pass, sir?"

"Certainly. I thank you for your information."

So speaking, the man stepped aside and bowed politely, with hand upon his bosom.

With a quick step, Christine moved past him; but he, with a quicker, leaped and caught her in his strong arms, and pressed his hand over her mouth.

"Easy, my dear! Make no noise, and you shall not be harmed. You need not struggle, for you must come with me. I have set my life upon the event, and I am not to be thwarted. Easy, I say! If you give me occasion, I may do you harm."

We have said that Christine was in the possession of perfect physical health; and so, too, were there strength and vigor in her delicately molded limbs. Instead of fainting with fear and fright, she gathered all her forces for resistance, and, with a desperate effort, broke from the hold upon her mouth and screamed aloud for help. The man grasped her with furious energy and dragged her toward the brook; and he swore, as he did so, that he would kill her if she did not cease her struggling and her cries.

Christine was strong, but the ruffian was far stronger; and, moreover, her strength was failing, while that of the man was growing in volume from rage and desperation.

"Help! help!" cried the maiden once more.

Help came. A lithe and manly form bounded upon the scene; a keen, quick eye caught the situation; and on the next instant a blow sent the ruffian staggering backward into the brook.

"Christine! Christine! Look up. You are not hurt?"

The maiden looked up into the frank, handsome face, and then suffered herself to be drawn upon the welcome bosom.

"No, Paul, I am not hurt. Oh! I am glad you came."

"But who is it? What is it? What—"

The new-comer's speech was cut short by a loud splashing in the water, and, upon looking in that direction, he saw that the ruffian had regained his feet, and was dashing thro gh the brook. He would have leaped after him, and tried to secure him, but he could not leave Christine.

"Do not follow him, Paul."

"I will not leave you, Christine. But tell me, what does it mean?"

As they walked up from the brookside the girl told the story.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lincoln's Fees.

As a rule, Abraham Lincoln's fees were less than those of other lawyers of his circuit. Justice Davis once remonstrated with him and insisted that he was doing a grave injustice to his associates at the bar by charging so little for his services. From 1850 to 1860 his income varied from $2,000 to $3,000, and even when he was recognized as one of the ablest lawyers of the state his fee book frequently shows charges of $3, $5 and $1 for advice, although he never went into court for less than $10. During that period he was at the height of his power and popularity, and lawyers of less standing and talent charged several times those amounts. But avarice was the least of his faults. —"The True Abraham Lincoln."

What He is Worth.

"What a curious habit we have," remarked the street car philosopher, "of saying that a man is worth so and so many thousands of dollars. I know men who have many dollars who, judged from any reasonable standard that I know, are not worth anything at all. It is refreshing to hear occasionally of men who do happen to be worth a great deal even though they are rich and who are anxious that people should forget they have money and think of them only for their qualities. All the same, it always gives me an unpleasant turn when I see a man's worth put down in dollars."

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A wise man knows all he tells, but he never tells all he knows.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Usually the right side of the market is the outside.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

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

Livery Stables, Quebec.

In the last twelve months there were 5,684 miles of railway laid in the United States.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

A woman loves a man in proportion to his ability to make her angry.

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

When a man's nose is as red as a beet it's usually safe to bet that he is one.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

According to the London Pioneer, the actual position of affairs in regard to British relations with Thibet is that the government of India has lately addressed strong representations to the Thibetian authorities, calling upon them to fulfil their treaty pledges to encourage Indian trans-frontier trade, and not to hinder it. It is denied that an Indian trade commissioner, or any other special emissary of the government, has entered Thibet in connection with the negotiations.

BABY'S VITALITY.

The vitality of infants and young children is at its lowest point during the hot weather. More children die in summer than at any other season. This is because the little ones suffer more from bowel troubles, are nervous, weak, sleepless and irritable. Prompt action often saves a valuable little life, and troubles of this kind can be promptly met and cured by giving the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, which should be kept in every home ready for emergencies. These Tablets speedily relieve, and promptly cure all stomach, bowel and other hot weather ailments, and give sound refreshing sleep. Mrs. P. Ferguson, 105 Mansfield street, Montreal, says: "My baby was attacked with dysentery and was hot and feverish. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and they promptly cured him. Before this he had been rather delicate, but since using the Tablets he has been better and stronger in every way."

These Tablets can be given with an absolute certainty that they will do good to all children from a new born upwards. They contain no opiate or poisonous "soothing" stuff. Sold by medicine dealers or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing direct to Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It takes a shrewd man to dispose of his property in a way that will shut out the lawyers as well as his relatives.

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

Though the man who hesitates may be lost, the one who deliberates is usually to be found on deck when wanted.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

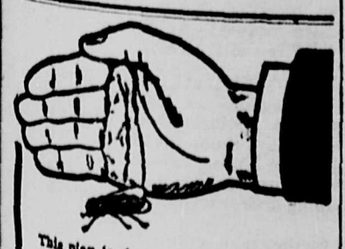
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

If there is anything more pitiful than an effeminate man it is a masculine woman.



This plan is slow and not very sure.

Wilson's Fly Pads

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10 Cents

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Passengers and Baggage from C. N. and C. P. Ry. western points landed direct at steamer dock at Port Arthur.

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Leave **SARNIA**, 3 p. m., **Mondays, Wednesdays** and **Fridays** upon arrival of Grand Trunk Railway trains from East, which land passengers and baggage at steamer dock.

For further information, folders, etc., apply—

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339 Main Street, Winnipeg.

ONIONS AND LEMONS.

Said to Be a Protection In Cases of Contagious Disease.

When a mere lad I had often heard it said that the eating of onions and lemons was a protection against contagious diseases, and when about eighteen years of age I had an opportunity to test them for myself. I had spent the winter in the city of New Orleans, where, in the spring, yellow fever of a virulent type made its appearance, causing an urgent demand for nurses, and, having faith in what I had heard of the protective power of onions and lemons, I concluded to take what my friends called a ghastly risk and made application at the Common Street hospital for a position as nurse, was accepted and entered at once upon a line of duty, in commencing which I began the use of raw onions and lemons, alternating weekly with lemons, always taking them just before going to bed.

I took no other remedy, although medicine was provided every morning for all attaches. At the expiration of the tenth week I was no longer needed and left in as vigorous health as when I entered the hospital.

On taking my departure I was reminded by the head physician that his medicine had probably preserved my health. Nevertheless a number of nurses and attaches had died of the fever, despite his vaunted medical ability. Before leaving the institution I acquainted the doctor with the fact that I had not used his medicine, but had relied solely upon my onion-lemon treatment, when he said it was a wonder that it had not killed me and if it had that I had deserved it.

On another occasion I had a similar experience with smallpox cases in a northern city, finding the onion and lemon a perfect protection to myself and many of my associates.—Medical Talk.

THE BOY JOHN WESLEY.

No Evidence of Any Precociousness In His Religious Development.

Of the nineteen children born to Samuel and Susanna Wesley only ten survived the period of infancy, and of these only three were sons. John was thirteen years younger than Samuel and six years older than Charles. Of his early boyhood only one incident is recorded. On a February night in 1709 the rectory was burned. The family, hurrying out in terror, left the boy John sleeping in his attic chamber, and he was taken out through a window only an instant before the blazing roof fell in upon his bed. Wesley always retained a vivid recollection of the scene, and more than a half century later, when, thinking himself near death, he composed his epitaph, he describes himself as "a brand plucked from the burning."

His mother deemed his rescue a providential indication that her son was preserved for some great work and resolved, as she says, "to be more particularly careful of the soul of this child that Thou hast so mercifully provided for." There is, however, no evidence of anything precocious in the religious development of the boy, but only a certain staid, overdeliberateness which he got from his mother, but which to the mere mercurial temperament of the father seemed in a lad not yet in his teens half amusing and half vexatious. "Sweetheart," said the rector to his wife, "I profess I think our boy Jack wouldn't attend to the most pressing necessities of nature unless he could give a reason for it."—C. T. Winchester in Century.

If a girl had to decide between having a pearl necklace or nice curly hair she would go crazy.—New York Press.

Forestalling Fate.

In some parts of England the tapping of a bird round the house is looked upon by the superstitious as a warning.

A doctor was recently summoned in hot haste to a little Warwickshire farmhouse not many miles from Birmingham.

He found an old man in bed, but in perfect health, and asked why he had been sent for.

"Why, sir," replied the daughter-in-law, "there coom a little robin about the door. We knowed it was a 'call,' and we thought it must be granfer; so we put 'im in bed and sent for you."

SICK TWO YEARS BUT WAS CURED

Dodd's Kidney Pills Credited with Another Victory over Lumbago.

John Ball, a Quebec Bricklayer, Tells how his Troubles Vanished when he Tried the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Quebec, Aug. 3—(Special).—One more remarkable cure has been marked up to the credit of Dodd's Kidney Pills in this city. John Ball, bricklayer, of 57 Little Champlain Street, is the man cured. Interviewed regarding the matter he said:—

"I have been troubled with lumbago for two years and could not do my work. I was also suffering from urinary troubles and had to get up at night so much that my rest was spoiled.

"I bought one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and after I had used them began to see and feel a change. I have used three boxes and I am now cured."

Similar cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills are reported so frequently that it seems safe to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any form of Kidney Complaint or any disease caused by disordered Kidneys

Revenge is sweet only to the very small individual.

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

Unlike most bachelors, Lord Kitchener is a good housekeeper. He has certain fads and fancies, and one point on which he is most particular is the appearance of his dinner table and household equipments generally. Among other items despatched by his order to grace the Durban entertainments was a beautiful glass dinner set, of finest cut glass, embellished with the viscount's coronet and with "K" beautifully embossed in gold engraving.

The Old Reliable Remedy

for Spavins, Ringbones, Splints, Curbs and all forms of Lameness. The use of a single bottle may double the selling price of your horse.

GOOD FOR EVERYTHING.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:— Galveston, N.M., June 18, 1900.

I have been using your Kendall's Spavin Cure for some time. I use from twelve to fifteen bottles a week and find it an excellent remedy for Spavins, Sweeney, Galls and all Cuts and Swellings. I have two hundred head of horses in my care.

I enclose a stamp for your "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases."

Yours very truly, H. W. LAIRD.

Thousands of Men report equally good or superior results from its use. Price $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for Kendall's Spavin Cure, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

Parliamentary papers recently issued show that the South African war cost £187,725,700. The troops employed numbered 448,445, of whom 82,742 were colonials. The Boer force has been estimated at 60,000, of whom 3,800 were placed hors de combat, 31,000 were taken prisoners, 5,564 joined the British, and 19,038 gave up their arms on peace being declared.

EXCELLENT REASONS exist why Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil should be used by persons troubled with affections of the throat or lungs, sores upon the skin, rheumatic pains, corns, bunions, or external injuries. The reasons are, that it is speedy pure, and unobjectionable, whether taken internally or applied outwardly.

Men seldom leave behind both inquest and bequest.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

He that stays in the valley will never get over the mountain.

What shrunk your woolens?
Why did holes wear so soon?
You used common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

LYNCH LAW.

It May Have Taken Its Name From a Mayor of Galway.

About the year 1500 one James Fitzstephens Lynch was mayor of the town of Galway, in Ireland. He had sent his son on a trading expedition to Spain with a good cargo and a large sum of money. The young man returned with a ship load of valuable commodities, which he reported as having been purchased with the money and with the proceeds of the outgoing cargo. After some time a Spaniard came along, demanding payment from the mayor for the goods he alleged had been bought on credit by his son. The mayor declined payment, as his son averred he had paid in cash for the goods. Unfortunately for the latter, a sailor who had been one of the crew on examination by Mayor Lynch declared that his unworthy son had spent in reckless debauchery not only the money intrusted to him, but the proceeds of the cargo as well; that he had then bought goods from a large firm on credit, and that when one of the partners of the firm came down to the ship before sailing to receive the money young Lynch murdered the man and had him thrown overboard to conceal the facts from his father.

The young man was immediately arrested and brought before his father, who, notwithstanding the tearful entreaties of his wife and daughters, sentenced him to death. He took him upstairs in his warehouse, adjusted a rope around his neck, having first secured it inside, and then pushed the young man out of the window, where his dying struggles were witnessed by the inhabitants of the town of Galway. In the town records this entry is yet to be seen:

"James Lynch, mayor of Galway, hanged his own son out of the window for defrauding and killing strangers, without martial or common law, to show a good example to posterity."

It may be from that incident that lynch law took its name. It is not a peculiar American institution, as is commonly supposed, but has been practiced in other countries. The English had a walled town in Devonshire of the name of Lydford, which became noted for the summary punishments inflicted on notorious offenders. They became proverbial in England as Lydford law, and it is not impossible that lynch may be a corruption of Lydford. In Scotland it was known as "Jedburgh justice."

James Lynch, a justice of the peace in one of the Piedmont counties in Virginia, whose methods were both summary and severe, is also credited with having given his name to this offhand and expeditious mode of dealing with criminals now generally known as lynch law.

General Grant's Supreme Courage.

General Grant's courage was supreme. No man could face danger with greater composure. He did not seem to know the meaning of peril when duty called him to risk his life. At one time I saw the general escape death by a very slight margin. We were breaking camp at Spottsylvania Court House and under the fire of a Confederate battery. All of the headquarters equipage had been removed except a camp stool, and on this the general was sitting, while the shells of the enemy's guns shrieked over our heads. A shell passed just over the general, not missing him apparently by more than a few inches, and struck the ground about thirty feet away. Without showing the slightest nervousness he called to me to get the shell, saying, "Let's see what kind of ammunition that battery is using." I went and picked up the shell, which was a six pound spherical case, and the general examined it as coolly as if there was not an enemy's gun within 100 miles of him.

The Point of View.

Two window washers were at work on the ledges of the sixteenth story windows of a downtown office building about ten feet from each other. As they hung to their straps and washed and polished the glass they could look into the offices, where a number of clerks were bending over ledgers and books.

For a half hour they worked and watched the clerks, who did not move from their confined position over their books. Finally one big window washer leaned back as far as his strap would permit and called to his fellow:

"Ain't it strange what some folks will do for a living?"

Electrical Oscillations.

Hertz years ago first produced rapid electrical oscillations and showed that they traveled through space with the speed of light and reappeared as electrical oscillations and sparks in suitably arranged conductors at a distance. Starting with waves twenty feet long in air and oscillating 50,000,000 times a second, he worked down to waves one-tenth as long and ten times as rapid.

A Time Slayer.

Miss Nexdor—This is a pretty time of night for that Dasher girl to be playing the piano.

Miss Also—Oh, she's no respecter of time. You can tell that from the way she's playing.

What Did He Mean?

"Have you ever been married?" asked the magistrate.

"No," replied the prisoner at the bar of justice; "but I've been blown up by dynamite."

The Parson's Comment.

"Yes," said the Billville father, "that boy shall be taught to tell the truth."

"He's mighty young to be sent so far from home!" replied the parson.

Being a good fellow requires time, money and a strong constitution. Mere will power will not suffice.—Puck.

At present there are about 75 firms engaged in gem cutting in the United States, with not far from $5,000,000 capital inaested. There are probably about 700 skilled lapidaries at work, earning an average of $1000 apiece a year.

It is said that the Victoria Falls, on the Zambesi, which are to be used to develop electrical energy, have an estimated horse-power of 35,000,000, as compared with Niagara's 7,500,000.

A man exhibits great presence of mind if he isn't absent-minded when the contribution box comes his way

A constantly increasing evil in France is the drinking of kerosene.

Pelican Island, in Indian river, on the coast of Florida, has been acquired by the United States Department of Agriculture as a government reservation. The step was taken to prevent the entire extinction of the brown pelicans which breed there.

HEALS INFLAMED ITCHING SKIN

Cures Eczema, Salt Rheum and Tetter, Leaving the Skin Smooth, Soft and Natural. Dr. Chase's Ointment.

As a means of allaying inflammation, relieving the dreadful itching and healing and curing itching skin diseases, ulcers and corruptions, we believe that we can prove that Dr. Chase's ointment is the most potent preparation that it is possible to obtain.

So many extreme cases have been cured, so much intense and continued agony has been relieved, and such a host of people have volunteered their evidence in this regard that we challenge anyone to produce like endorcement for any ointment or preparation which is recommended for such diseases.

Dr. Chase's Ointment certainly stands alone, unapproached and unrivalled as a healer of the skin and positive cure for itching skin diseases. From pimples to eczema, from chilblains to ulcers, each and every form of itching skin disease has been cured by this great ointment.

Mr. G. H. McConnell, engineer in Fleury's Foundry, Aurora, Ont., states: "I believe that Dr. Chase's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. For about thirty years I was troubled with eczema, and could not obtain any cure. I was so unfortunate as to have blood poison, and this developed into eczema, the most dreadful of skin diseases.

"I was so bad that I would get up at night and scratch myself until the flesh was raw and flaming. The torture I endured is almost beyond description, and now I cannot say anything too good for Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has cured me and I recommend it because I know there is nothing so good for itching skin."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is known in almost every community. Ask your neighbors about it. There is probably a marked cure at your door which you can investigate. The cures made by this preparation will stand investigation; 60 cents a box, 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.

The Rising Quality

is more in evidence in

OGILVIE'S HUNGARIAN

FLOUR

than in any other. It is GUARANTEED to give superior results. Your money back if wanted.

There's No Risk

No other 10c. Cigar is equal to it in flavor. Its standard of quality never changes and its sales are increasing every month.

J. M. FORTIER, Ltd., MONTREAL.

The Skerryvore lighthouse, off the Isle of Tiree, is the largest British coasts. It contains 4,308 tons of masonry and cost £90-268.

A DINNER PILL.—Many persons suffer excrutiating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open secretions and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with Indigestion or dyspepsia.

Negotiations are in progress for fitting a certain number of light vessels round the coast of the British Isles with wireless telegraphy.

Ayer's

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only

Hair Vigor

hair food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair."
MRS. J. H. FIFER, Colorado Springs, Colo.

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

for **Short Hair**

Scolding women are less ridiculous than swearing men.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

It is always an era of hard times with the shiftless man.

Are you going to start a Newspaper?

¶ Then write to us for prices and terms upon TYPE, MATERIAL and MACHINERY.

¶ We carry the only stock in the Northwest, and can furnish complete Job and Newspaper Plants at short notice; also Ready-Prints in all sizes and styles.

Toronto Type Fdry Co'y, Limited.

175 McDermot Avenue, Winnipeg.

W. N. U. No. 440.

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, AUGUST 14th, 1903.

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

British Columbia just now is the Mecca for many a husky gold-seeker, lured hither by flossy tales of the riches of Poplar creek.

Opposition to Laurier's Grand Trunk Pacific railway bill is developing in various sections of the Liberal party. Ex-Minister Blair made a violent attack on it this week in the commons. It threatens to become a serious question for the government.

Tomorrow the Conservatives are billed to meet at New Denver to nominate a candidate for this riding and it behooves them to exercise wisdom and discretion. Whatever is done, care should be taken to guard well the honor of the party. The outcome of the gathering will be awaited with interest.

Canucks are showing the Yanks a thing or two lately in water sports. They walked off with the eight-oared championship at Philadelphia, then scooped in the Seawanaka cup for small yachts, and then carried off the Canada trophy for the larger yachts on the upper lakes. If Lipton don't win out with his Shamrock next week, he'd better leave the job to the lads of the Maple Leaf.

It is folly to accuse the late legislature with having been Conservative. That it was so was due more to accident than otherwise, but even then it managed to do some good to the working classes. It passed a fair wage clause, shortened the hours on government works, made election day a public holiday, compelled employers to let their men off to vote, and passed anti-Mongolian legislation. Carry the idea out farther and to these Conservatives may be laid the praise for the passing of the eight hour law, a uniform code of efficient mine signals, and the cancelling of the East Kootenay land grants.

The Slocan riding leads itself very readily to the political calculator, as it divides itself naturally into four groups of towns, viz., Slocan, with Winlaw, Gutelius and Enterprise; New Denver, with Silverton and Rosebery; Sandon, with Alamo, Three Forks, Cody and McGuigan; and Nakusp, with Burton and Needles. Of the 782 votes in on Wednesday, Slocan has 263, New Denver 177, Sandon 216, and Nakusp 126. Slocan represents the centre of the Liberal strength, Sandon contains the Labor vote, and Nakusp and New Denver the Conservative. Put down a little finer and the Liberals draw from 263 votes, the Labor from 216, and the Conservatives 303. Now, Tories, wake up, and buckle on your armor, for victory is within your grasp.

The following, taken from a signed statement in the Vancouver Clarion by J. H. Hawthornthwaite, is respectfully submitted for the perusal of the Grit followers: "The statement published in the Nelson Daily News to the effect that the Socialist party in B.C. have formed an alliance with the Conservative party is simply an absurdity. The insinuation that I have made an arrangement with Premier McBride is absolutely false and untrue. The Liberal press is circulating these fairy tales throughout the province to prepare the public for the impending defeat of the party in the coming elections. The Liberal party, not only in England and in the United States, but also in Canada, is doomed to speedy extinction. It is a party without a future, owing to the fact that it does not now express any vital or essential principle demanded by the masses. It is a reform party merely in name, and has become purely a reactionary movement of the middle classes to divert some of the spoils of the capitalist into their own pockets."

DRILL POINTS.

The public school re-opened on Monday.

Ed Johnson removed to the coast on Tuesday.

Phoenix is to have a big labor day celebration.

Registration of provincial voters closes today.

Rossland's summer carnival commences on the 25th.

Ald. Worden has gone to Calgary on a two months' trip.

McVannel & Fife have the job of repairing the Arlington hotel.

Dr. Harvey, optician, from Toronto, did a big business here on Friday.

A craze has set in for Poplar creek and half the town are talking of going.

The steamer Slocan was put into commission again on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Few, the new schoolteacher, arrived in from the coast on Saturday evening.

Harvey Aitchison moved his family down from the Arlington mine on Monday.

Paul Hauck removed to Sandon this week, he having secured work in the Silver City.

W. Koch loaded a couple of cars of lumber here on Saturday, for export to the Territories.

Blair Carter and Charley Locuson left on Saturday to take in the Poplar creek excitement.

On August 27 the financial district meeting of the Methodist church will be held at Nelson.

Dr. Brouse came down from New Denver on Thursday evening on professional business.

J. M. M. Benedum had his household belongings brought down from Silverton on Monday.

Tenders are being asked for by the government for the erection of the new courthouse at Nelson.

Grant Cox and Frank Provost have gone on a prospecting trip to Poplar creek, via Wilson creek.

Geo. Stoll has gone to California, where he will work with Mark Manley on the Enterprise mine.

A. C. Galt came in from Rossland on Tuesday, to spend a week camping and fishing around the lake.

The Sandon Mining Review has given up the ghost. Jos. Potter is issuing the Standard in its place.

Last month the Crow's Nest coal mines produced 71,462 tons of coal. The coke output was 18,335 tons.

Miss Hewton left on Thursday for Grand Forks, where she has accepted a position on the public school staff.

Road Inspector Moore, of Kaslo, was here on Tuesday, paying off the accounts for government work done on the roads.

Lyland McDougald was married to Miss Maud Muirhead at Nakusp on Sunday last. Both young people grew up in the burg.

Wm. Davidson, of Sandon, the Labor candidate in this riding, spent Sunday here, getting acquainted with his supporters.

Ten Mile is about the busiest port on the lake, due to ore shipments from the Enterprise and lumber exports from Koch's mill.

Mortellette, the Chapleau purloiner, came up for trial before Judge Forin on Monday, at Nelson, receiving a sentence of one month's hard labor.

Mrs. G. S. Harper, of Minneapolis, a daughter of C. A. Hurlburt, managing director of the Republic mine, arrived in Wednesday on a pleasure trip. Mr. Hurlburt met her in Kootenay Landing.

Provincial Officer Black was here on Tuesday on his way to Nelson, from whence he will take Dick Orando to the asylum at New Westminster. The latter had been taken to Nelson by way of Kaslo Monday.

On Saturday evening the Conservatives met at the committee rooms and selected a full set of delegates to attend the nominating convention at New Denver tomorrow. Winlaw and Enterprise will also be represented.

Tom Hyland, the well known cook, died in the general hospital, Nelson, on Friday, aged 52. He had been ill for about four months. Poor Tom was a general favorite in these parts, having been cook for a long time at the Speculator.

Gwillim & Johnson,

MINING ENGINEERS
AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - - B. C

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To Hugh S. Nelson, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his interest in the Weymouth mineral claim, situated on Ten Mile creek and recorded in the Recorder's office for the Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that I, C. E. Smitheringale, F.M.C. No. B59997, have caused to be expended the sum of one hundred and two dollars and fifty cents in labor and improvements on the above mentioned mineral claim, in order to hold said claim under the provisions of the Mineral Act; and if within 90 days from the date of this notice you fail, or refuse, to contribute your proportion of such expenditure, together with all costs of advertising, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscriber, under section 4 of an Act entitled "An Act to amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

Dated at Slocan, B.C., this 12th day of August, A.D. 1903.

14-7-03 C. E. SMITHERINGALE

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

Aug 1—Continual, adjoining Enterprise, W Hicks.

King Billy No 1, Tiger creek, James Farrell.

3—Delta, divide between Twelve Mile and Springer, W Hicks.

Nora, Lemon creek, L Knowles.

Petrel, 2nd n f Lemon, E O Almas.

Medford, same, R G Henderson.

Royal, Robertson creek, H L Fife.

Democrat, same, J Wafer.

Earl King, 1st n f Springer, J Horrie.

5—Oriental, Dayton creek, T McNeish.

6—Holy Terror, Gold Hill, J W Kyte.

7—Ethel S, Kootenay Pass creek, B A Shatford.

Alpine, same, J Saulter.

ASSESSMENTS.

Aug 1—Cheboygan fr, Amos, Hill Top, Tracey for two years, Ida.

3—Ohio, Mabou, Young Bear, Lark, Missing Link.

4—Flora fr, Habana.

5—Times, Mayetta, Alma B for three years, Louisville for two years, Flyette for two years, Silver Cliff, X L C R, Porcupine, Sunnyside fr.

6—Sampson, Josie for two years.

7—Sucker.

TRANSFERS.

Aug 1—Tracey, A H McMillan to John Campbell.

5—Climax No 3, J H Wallace to C E Miller,

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.

SAVE MONEY

By JOINING The MUTUAL LITERARY-MUSIC CLUB OF AMERICA

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 80% 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 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.

M. U. GENERAL HOSPITAL

SLOCAN, B.C.

Med. Supt., S. W. Keith, M.D.

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

For further particulars apply to.

D. B. O'Neail, Sec

Insurance !

FIRE ACCIDENT.

GUARANTEE and
EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY.

Representing the strongest companies doing business in Canada. SEE NEW ACCIDENT POLICY, with participation in profits, covering sickness and operations.

H. D. CURTIS, Notary Public

Pioneer Livery and Feed Stables,

Slocan, B. C.

General Packing and Forwarding attended to at the shortest Notice.

Saddle and Pack Horses for hire at reasonable rates.

R. E. ALLEN, - Manager

Furniture
Glassware
Crockery
and
General
House
Furnishings

D. D. ROBERTSON

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

Slater Shoe Advertising

Shoe Adulterants

Short talks by the Slater Shoe ad man, No. 9.

Pasteboard inner soles—leatherboard,

Spongy sole leather under a costly finish that lasts a day.

Glossy cotton thread passed off for silk stitching,

Imitation Goodyear welts that deceive even experts,

Skimped in the unseen vitals to save pennies—robbed of dollars' worth of wear;

Such tricks may be practiced on shoes of no particular standing, with no valuable trademark at stake, no advertising to attract attention and invite criticism,

—Sold under a nameless brand that's here to-day, gone to-morrow with another in its place,

—But

How long could the makers of the "Slater Shoe" practice such deceptions and survive?

—Of what use publishing this ad, or its $100,000 worth of predecessors for unworthy shoes?

How long would its quarter million dollar trademark continue to attract the trade that makes it valuable?

The "Slater Shoe" by the very force of its advertising has got to be a good shoe and a corking good shoe.

The Slater Shoe

Made in Canada 40 years. Goodyear welted.
For men $4.00 and $5.50.
For women $3.50 and $5.00.

Sole Agent:

David Arnot, Slocan.

Alex. Rogers,

Tonsorial Artist.

The Leading Parlors:

MAIN STREET, SLOCAN

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.

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

Para Mineral Claim.

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

TAKE NOTICE that I, Frank C. Green, acting as agent for George Brine, free miner's certificate No. B71984, 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 23rd day of June, 1903.

7-8-03 F. C. GREEN, Nelson, B.C

Subscribe for The Drill : $2