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THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. II., No. 49. SLOCAN, B. C., MARCH 7, 1902. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

Re-opened under the old management.

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The Royal Hotel,

Cor. Arthur Street and Delaney Avenue, Slocan.

Building thoroughly renovated and re stocked with the best

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

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Slocan, B. C., is under the

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MEETING OF COUNCIL.

ANOTHER REFUND RECEIVED FROM GOVERNMENT.

The Amount is Small, but Decidedly Welcome—Bicyclists Forbidden to Ride on the Sidewalks—Another Discussion on the Cemetery.

City council held its regular meeting on Monday night, all the members being present.

J. McB. Smith, deputy minister of Finance, Victoria, wrote: "I have the honor to herewith enclose cheque for $26.39 (being a supplementary payment to the $147.59 previously paid, as advised on the 11th of September, 1901), due to the corporation of the city of Slocan under the city's act of incorporation, 1901. I also enclose a supplementary list of the taxes collected since the first of September, 1901." Ordered filed.

Finance committee reported on M. U. hospital bill, for attendance on Paul Wood, that the latter would himself look after the matter, and asked the council to take no action thereon. Report ordered filed.

The committee further reported favorably on bills presented at previous meeting. Accounts ordered paid, on motion.

New bills presented: H. Guest, stationery, $1.35; Postoffice box rent, $1.40; T.D. Woodcock & Co., sundries, 35c; J. A. Foley, salary to end of February, $57.50; T. Armstrong, same, $45. Ordered referred to the finance committee.

Ald. Nichol drew attention to the dangerous practice of riding bicycles on sidewalks, and desired information on the subject.

Ald. Smith said it rested with the council to pass a bylaw prohibiting the same

In answer to a query from Ald. Barber, it was agreed the council or city would be held liable in case of accidents to pedestrians from the bicycles.

Ald. McCallum believed a resolution forbidding the practice would be sufficient, and the constable could see that it was enforced.

Ald. Nichol and McCallum brought forward the necessary resolution, and it was carried.

Con Murphy asked that baby carriages be not included in the prohibition, and Ald. Nichol replied that he would look after that, as he might be getting married himself.

Ald. McCallum inquired what the the inspector was doing to see that the provisions of the fire limits bylaw were being carried out. Clerk Foley replied that he hadn't done much inspecting lately owing to pressure of other duties, but he would complete his labors as soon as possible.

Ald. Worden said some of the citizens were wanting the health committee to clean up the city, but he thought it was too early yet to do anything, owing to the snow. On the suggestion of the chairman, however, the committee agreed to meet and arrange a line of action.

Ald. McCallum advised the committee to also look after the nuisance grounds. They were in a disgraceful condition and they should be attended just as soon as the snow went off.

The cemetery question again cropped up, as bright as usual, and it was freely ventilated. The clerk stated he had received no further reply from Frank Fletcher as to the deed to be given the city.

The council agreed that after six months' waiting and nothing accomplished, the health committee should interview Mr. Fletcher and get the matter settled at once An old letter written by Mr. Fletcher in 1897 and also last August were read, showing his promises to convey deed of the property to the city.

Ald. McCallum thought that as the cemetery was outside of the city, power would have to be obtained from Victoria to expend money on same.

Clerk Foley read the statutes, showing that authority was already given therein.

Ald. Worden moved that the first member of the committee to go to Nelson should be empowered to call on Mr. Fletcher and obtain the deed or the cemetery. Seconded by Ald. Barber and carried.

Council adjourned.

Still Another Shipper.

Twelve Mile can boast of another shipping property, while the division has one more to add to its list of producers. On Saturday evening the Slocan brought down five tons of ore from the Paystreak claim, it having been taken out under lease by Sid Cooper and Jack Aitchison. The Paystreak is situated on the south side of the creek, about three quarters of a mile from the lake, and is owned by A. M. Rogers, S. Cooper and L. Hillman. The principal work done on it was a 30-foot tunnel driven on the vein, and in this was exposed a nine inch chute of ore, carrying high values, in which gold predominated. The ore shipped was stoped from the tunnel and will yield good returns. It was sent to the Nelson smelter for treatment.

B. C. TOWNS.

Population of Each Burg as Shown by the Census.

Two weeks ago THE DRILL published a list of the principal towns and cities in the province, with their populations. Further census returns give the populations of the other burgs, as follows:

Agassiz	267
Ainsworth	181
Anaconda	195
Armstrong	221
Ashcroft	475
Barkerville	250
Bullion	169
Cascade	144
Comaplix	61
Comox	138
Duncans	207
Enderby	164
Ferguson	130
Field	139
Fort Steele	353
Hastings	363
Hazelton	144
Hope	263
Illecillewaet	117
Kelowna	261
Kimberley	100
Lillooet	303
Lytton	364
Michel	476
Midway	237
Nakusp	223
New Denver	368
North Bend	276
150 Mile House	95
Peachland	85
Pilot Bay	132
Princeton	316
Quesnel	131
Quesnel Forks	110
Rosebery	52
Sicamous	152
Silverton	194
Soda Creek	54
Thurlow	138
Trout Lake City	165
Union	1149
Wellington	391
Whitewater	123
Windermere	123
Yale	174
Ymir	256

Religions of the Province.

According to a census bulletin just issued from Ottawa, the religions of British Columbia are:

	1901	1891
Adventists	260	109
Anglicans	40,672	23,619
Baptists	6506	2960
Baptists (Free Will)	--	130
Brethren	164	166
Congregationalists	1197	775
Disciples of Christ	99	62
Friends (Quakers)	117	38
Jews	560	277
Lutherans	5332	2083
Methodists	25,201	14,298
Presbyterians	34,176	15,284
Protestants	844	286
Roman Catholics	34,227	20,843
Salvation Army	570	298
Tunkers	--	8
Unitarians	133	79
Universalists	48	45
Unspecified	4902	16,216
Various sects	23,829	59,597
Total,	178,657	98,173

The Duplex to Ship.

James Cross was down from the Duplex, on the first north fork of Lemon, during the week, making arrangements for the rawhiding of the ore taken out. He and J. Nathan have been working the claim under lease throughout the winter and have been eminently successful. They have seven tons of ore sacked ready for shipment and the test assays made guarantee good returns for their labor. The property is looking better now than when they commenced on it last fall and is turning out one of the sure things of the Lemon creek camp.

Timber for Arlington.

W. Koch has a contract from the Arlington mine for getting out mining timber and hauling it to the property. He has been obtaining a quantity from McGregor's ranch, adjoining the city, but will obtain the bulk of the timber from near Slocan Junction. Saitable material for mining purposes is a scarce article on Springer creek, hence the necessity of drawing a supply from the heavily timbered valley along the Slocan river.

The Municipal Situation.

It is still a case of "as you were" with the municipal situation, and there is no knowledge at this writing when the election for the position of mayor, rendered vacant by the resignation of R. A. Bradshaw, will take place. Following upon the lapsing of the time wherein the council had jurisdiction to set the date of the nomination, the matter was referred to the lieutenant governor for settlement, and there the matter stands at the present moment.

BOARDS OF TRADE.

Resolution Passed by Associated Councils at Kaslo.

The associated boards of trade of the upper country held their fourth annual convention at Kaslo last week. They passed a number of resolutions, but one dealing with the mineral tax will be found of more than passing interest. It sets forth the fact that, whereas, it is believed that a considerable portion of the revenue, while it may be deemed equitable to levy upon the mining industry, could be derived first, from the tax already legally collectible upon crown granted claims, upon which less than work to the value of $200 annually is done, if such tax were systematically and promptly collected, or in default thereof, if the said crown granted mineral claims were to be sold by the government to the highest bidder; and second, by changing the conditions in regard to such crown granted claims, so that work to the value of $400 annually should be required, or failing that a tax of 50 cents an acre be imposed; and, third, by requiring that instead of work to the value of $100 being the annual assessment conditions on non crown granted claims, work to the value of $80 be accepted, with an increase in the fee for recording assessment work to $12.50, with no increase in the number of assessments before the issuance of crown grants, and by these means the development of the resources of the country would be stimulated; be it resolved that the government be asked to look to the means herein suggested for a portion of the revenue from the mining industry, and to reduce by so much the amount to be derived from the tax on minerals produced, and to charge the incidence of the tax by deducting from the ore the cost of mining, exclusive of capital expenditure and headoffice expenses, such a reduction to be subject to the jurisdiction of such official as the government may designate.

CULLINGS.

The Sandon bonspiel turned out a success.

Chief Armstrong has been taking a census of the city this week.

Gordon Hunter, of Victoria, has been appointed chief justice of the province.

Sandon defeated Nelson at hockey Wednesday night, by 11 goals to 4, at Sandon.

Hon, J. P. Booth, speaker in the provincial legislature, died last week. He has been succeeded by C. E. Pooley.

They are busy getting out logs for next season's cut at Koch's sawmill, on Ten Mile. About 300,000 feet are piled up in the millyard.

May Cline, one of the local demi monde, appeared before Magistrate Crease at Nelson, Wednesday, charged with assault. She was fined $25 and costs.

W. A. McDonald, of Nelson, has gone to Ottawa, to attend the supreme court on the 15th, in the case of Manley vs Collom, over the Native Silver fraction, adjoining the Arlington. He represents the defendant, who has entered an appeal.

J. L. White & Co., the local druggists, have dissolved partnership, J. A. Anderson having purchased Mr. White's interest in the business. Mr. Anderson now owns the shop outright and will be in a position to better satisfy the demands of the public.

W. J. Andrews, formerly of this place, writing from Victoria to the Toronto Citizen & Country, says: "British Columbia is leading the way in Socialism. Even the Liberal party is coming our way. We thank you for the strong stand Citizen & Country is taking on the side of right."

Shipping Properties of Division.

Appended is a pretty complete list of properties in the Slocan City mining division that have figured in the shipping list:

Ten Mile—Enterprise, Slocan Chief, Kalispel and Neepawa.

Twelve Mile—V & M, May and Paystreak.

Springer creek—Speculator, Hampton, Arlington, Two Friends, Black Prince, Tamarac, Ottawa, Exchange Bondholder, Phoenix, Evening Star, Howard Fraction, Esmeralda and Republic.

Lemon creek—Kilo, Chapleau, Alberta, Duplex and Fourth of July.

Total for the division, 26.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

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

For the first time in many weeks no ore has been shipped by the Arlington, owing to the breaking up of the roads. The teams are bringing the ore down to the transfer shed and it will be brought to the railway when the wagons can be used. Ten Mile has done splendidly this week, more so than for a couple of years, no less than 80 tons being exported. Of this 20 tons was from the Neepawa, making the second car to be sent out under the present bond. From the Enterprise 60 tons was sent out, 40 tons of which were concentrates. Five tons of ore was also picked up from the Paystreak, Twelve Mile, which is an initial shipment, bringing the total of the division up to 85 tons.

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

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Arlington		670
Enterprise	60	140
Ottawa		7
Neepawa	20	40
May		5
Paystreak	5	5
	85	867

MINES AND MINING.

Silver is at 55⅛.

The Payne mine shipped 145 tons of ore last month.

Last month the American Boy shipped 102 tons of ore.

The Rambler-Cariboo shipped 25 cars of ore last month, averaging $1500 to the car.

The Everett smelter people are buying all the Slocan ores they can get their hands on.

Seven inches of high grade galena has been struck on the Donnelley group, near Sandon.

No mining records of any description were registered in the government office last week.

Wm. Thomlinson, late superintendent at the Speculator, left for Kingston, Ont., on Saturday.

Last week the Granby smelter, at Grand Forks, shipped 280 tons of blister copper to New Jersey.

A one-per cent dividend was paid by the Rambler-Cariboo on Feb. 26, and another will be paid on March 31.

John F. Holden, supt. of the Tamarac, is at present in Chicago on business. He has recently opened an office in St. Paul.

A complete shutdown of the Bosun mine, New Denver, occurred on Friday night and the 47 men let out. Orders from the London office are the assigned reason.

A break in some of the machinery at the Enterprise concentrator occurred during the week, necessitating a close down for a couple of days. Repairs were effected from Nelson.

Operations have been resumed at the Slocan Star mine, in the Sandon camp. The whole output of the mine will be shipped to the Everett smelter, satisfactory arrangements having been made by the mine management.

Miners' Union Officials.

The local Miners' Union held their semi-annual election of officers on Wednesday last, the poll being open all day. Following are the names of the successful candidates: President, Geo. Nichol; vice president, R. M. Webster; recording secretary, S. B. Clement; financial secretary, D. B. O'Neail; conductor, Geo. F. Clement; warden, Eric Lemieux; trustees, F. G. Carlisle, Dan Nichol, William Ferguson.

Work on Fourth of July Group.

Dick Butner and partners came down from the 4th of July group last Thursday and spent several days in town. They have been doing much dead work during the winter and now have the property in shape to take out ore in large quantities. The paystreak has steadily improved and there is in sight 16 inches of ore to draw upon. It is the intention to ship two or three carloads of ore.

Subscribe for THE DRILL.

AN HUMBLE HERO

BY THOMAS P. MONTFORT

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"I don't know," she replied scornfully, "that it's particularly any of your business where he is."

Mrs. Mann did not allow her feelings to be ruffled by this curt answer. Her time to deal a deadly thrust was coming, and then her revenge would be so full that she could well afford to wait Quietly she said:

"Oh, you feel that way 'bout it, do you?"

"I do."

"Waal, I s'nose it's nat'ral, Loueesy that you should. I reckon it's even nat'ral that you should feel that it ain't nobody's business."

"Whether it's natural or not, Mrs. Mann, that is just how I feel."

"Jest so. But, for all that, Loueesy, there's many as will feel different 'bout it. There's a heap of people, an specially the officers, who will think it's a right smart of their business."

Louisa raised her head and gave Mrs. Mann a look of scorn.

"I know of no reason why they should," she replied, "nor do I presume you know of any."

"La! Is that so? Then you've not heard 'bout all that's been goin on today?"

"I have heard nothing."

Now had the time of Mrs. Mann's revenge arrived—revenge for the loss of Sim and all she had suffered in consequence of it. Bluntly, almost brutally, she said:

"Then you didn't know that your lover, James Melvin, had been found dead with a bullet hole through his heart.

It was a cruel blow cruelly dealt, and Louisa staggered under it. Her eyes opened wide, her face became deathly white, and for a moment her heart stopped beating. She reeled and would have fallen had she not clung to the fence for support. Her lips moved as if in speech, but no sound escaped them.

Her suffering was intense. It was pitiful. Even a heart of stone must have been touched by it. But Mary Mann was impervious to pity. In her heart there was no compassion. She had dealt a hard blow, but she had a harder yet to deal, and she did not hesitate. Relentlessly she said:

"Yes, your sweetheart has been killed, an it was your husband murdered him, an you, Loueesy Banks, are responsible for it all."

With one wild, heartrending shriek Louisa fell back in a dead faint.

Two hours later a group of men were standing in front of Hicks' store discussing the murder. Some there were who talked, and some there were who only listened. Pap Sampson, Jason Roberts and Sam Morgan were of the latter. Jim Thorn, still occupying the position of supreme importance in the village, was saying:

"No, sir, men, I've got nothin on earth ag'in Sim Banks, an thar's not a man in the world I'd befriend quicker than I would him, but in spite of all that I can't shut my eyes to the plain fact that ever'thing goes to show that Sim Banks fired the shot that killed Melvin."

"I hate moughtily to think Sim could do sich a thing," Hicks remarked, "but I'm afeard I'll have to own that ever'thing seems to point pow'ful strong ag'in him."

"Of co'se it does," Thorn agreed. "Lord, Jake, as much as I hate to say it, I got to own that it's a plumb plain case. In the fust place, Sim had a reason for killin Melvin, an thar wa'n't nary another soul in this whole section that did have a reason. You know that's so, don't you?"

"I'm afeard it is, Jim," Hicks admitted.

"Then yistedy evenin, jest before Melvin must 'a' been killed," Thorn went on, "Sim was seen goin down into them woods with his gun on his shoulder. He knowed Melvin was at the store here, no doubt, an would be a-passin through them woods on his way to Turner's. What more likely than that he went down thar an hid behind that tree till Melvin come along, then uped an drapped him?"

"It 'pears to look like it mought 'a' been that a-way," Hicks replied. "It does shore."

"Then on top of all that," Thorn added, "is the fact that Sim Banks is gone or else is in hidin somewhar. Now, why would he run off or hide if he wa'n't guilty of somethin? And what could he be guilty of if it ain't this murder?"

Hicks sighed and shook his head.

"I reckon you must be right, Jim," he said, "though I hate wuss'n pizen to have to say so. Yes, it looks like Sim must 'a' done it. It does shore."

"Of course he done it," another said emphatically. "Lord, that's jest as plain to my mind as the nose on your face. I don't see how anybody'd manage to go 'bout doubtin with all that evidence ag'in Sim. It's too plumb plain for doubtin."

"'Tis so," agreed another. Then he added, "My land, what you reckon they'll do with Sim for it?"

"Lord, they'll hang him, of course," some one replied. "They're shore to."

"I dunno," Hicks said. "If Sim done it, he had a right smart cause for it, an I guess mebby the court would find some of them extenuatin circumstances to sorter help him out. Anyhow, Sim ain't ketched yit, an ketchin comes afore hangin."

"That is a lie, Jim Thorn."

"I reckon Jake, that are a fact! Sim ain't ketched yit an I bet he ain't goin to be ketched nuther. No, sir-ee! He's got clear plumb away 'fore this."

"Don't you go an fool yourse'f 'bout that," Thorn said. "It takes a moughty sight smarter feller than Sim Banks to keep out of the way of the law, an if he ain't ketched in less'n a week I'll be pow'ful fooled."

"Waal, if they do ketch him," Hicks remarked, "I hope they won't do nothin much to him."

"Oh, they won't do nothin more than hang him," Thorn observed, "an my notion is they're most shore to do that. Them kind of circumstances you spoke of while ago ain't a-goin to cut much figger in Sim's case. Anyhow they'll shore send him up to prison for life at the very best."

"Gosh, Jim Thorn," somebody said, "you 'pear to be dead sot ag'in Sim. What makes you so pizen hard on him?"

"I ain't. I'm jest talkin facts."

"They're mis'able blame hard facts, then."

"I can't help that. I didn't make 'em hard."

"Waal, I hope they won't never hang old Sim nohow. Gosh a-mighty, fellers, that'd jest be awful, wouldn't it?"

"It would so," Hicks agreed, "an I wouldn't have it done for a purty."

"Say," called Sam Morgan, "who you all reckon that stranger was that come 'long over thar in the woods today?"

"Lord," Thorn exclaimed, "if I hadn't gone an clear forgot all 'bout him! But I ain't no notion who he was nohow."

"He 'peared to take a right smart intrust in the murder, didn't he?"

"Shore. 'Peared to think it was a painful pity Melvin got killed."

"Did so. Acted like it made him consid'able sorry. I bet he's pow'ful tender hearted."

"Purty good sort of feller, I guess. But, say, fellers, what you reckon Loueesy Banks thinks 'bout the way things has turned out?"

"I dunno, I'm shore," Hicks replied. "Guess mebby she don't know nothin 'bout it."

"Lord, if she does I reckon she can't feel none too good with her sweetheart dead an her husband a murderer."

"That is a lie, Jim Thorn—every word a lie!"

They started and looked around, and there among them stood Louisa, her face white and drawn, her form trembling, but a look of dreadful earnestness in her eyes.

CHAPTER XX.

PAP SAMPSON AS A FRIEND.

"It's a lie, a positive lie!" Louisa repeated, with her gaze fixed steadily on Jim Thorn's face. "I don't care if the whole world says he did, and I don't care what proof there is against him, I say Sim Banks never committed such a crime as murder!"

"That's what he didn't, Loueesy," and Pap Sampson stepped to the woman's side, thumped his cane firmly against the ground and faced the others defiantly. "I say it, Jim Thorn, an I say it openly an aboveboard, an I'll continue to say it till the last day in the evenin, Sim Banks never took that man's life."

Louisa turned a grateful look on the old man, and the tears started to her eyes.

"Thank you, Pap, with my whole heart," she said. "It's a comfort to know that Sim has one true friend in all the world who will stand up in his defense to the last."

"An I will stand up for him, Loueesy. As long as there's a breath of life in my body I'll defend Sim Banks against all the world, because I know he's an innocent man."

Jim Thorn stood with his head bent and his gaze fixed on the ground. He made no reply to anything Louisa or Pap said. Perhaps, for all that, he may have been honest in his expressed belief in Sim's guilt. There were others there who were. They could scarcely be blamed under the circumstances.

"You and I know Sim is innocent," Louisa said, laying her hand on Pap's arm, "even if all the world believes he's guilty."

"We do," Pap replied. "But we are not alone, Loueesy. Thar's others here who b'lieve Sim is innocent."

Louisa shook her head.

"But thar is," Pap insisted. "Sam Morgan, you b'lieve it, don't you?"

Sam's head dropped, and after hesitating a moment he turned and walked slowly away. It needed no words to tell what he thought. Pap was disappointed, but he said:

"Never mind, Loueesy. Sam Morgan is honest, and he can't help his opinions. Thar's one here, though, I know is with us. Jason Roberts, you don't b'lieve Sim Banks is guilty, do you?"

Jason, too, dropped his head and hesitated, but he replied:

"I wish, Pap," he said in low tones, "that you hadn't asked me that. I don't want to tell you the truth, and I can't tell you a lie."

Pap said no more. Two such keen disappointments were enough. Besides, if those two men were not friendly to Sim, where should he look for one who was?

The action of Sam and Jason cut Louisa to the heart. They had been among Sim's nearest friends, and if anybody could believe in his innocence certainly they could.

"Come, Loueesy," Pap said. "This is not the place for you. Let me take you to my home. You'll find a true friend in Miranda, an mebby she'll do you good."

Louisa took Pap's arm and walked away with him. For some time after they were both silent, but there was something occupying Pap's mind. There was something he wanted to say, but he was at a loss for words to express himself as he felt he should. It was a matter that to him was very delicate, and to broach it without giving offense seemed no easy task. But finally he ventured to begin by saying:

"Loueesy, you know I'm your friend an that I want to do everything for you I can an that I wouldn't knowin'ly do nary a thing to hurt you for nothin on earth. You b'lieve that, don't you?"

"I do, Pap. I believe every word you say. Do you know before Sim went away he wrote a note and left it for me, and in that note he said, 'If you ever need a friend, go to Pap Sampson.' He said I could trust you and depend on you."

"Lord! Did Sim write that a-way 'bout me?" and Pap's face fairly beamed with pleasure.

"He did."

"My land, ain't that quaire, now? Who'd ever 'a' thought of Sim writin like that 'bout a old no 'count scrub like me? Waal, waal!"

"Sim thought a great deal of you, Pap, more than he thought of anybody else."

"You don't say so!"

"Yes, I do. And it's true too."

"Waal, waal! Who'd 'a' thought sich a thing? A old played out plug like me, too—my, my! But I allus liked Sim. He was a pow'ful fine feller, Sim was, an a good, honest feller too. An Sim told you to come to me? Waal, I swan!"

"But I didn't have to come to you, did I? You came to me."

"That's quaire, too, ain't it? But it's all right, an now we understand each other, don't we?"

"I understand that Sim was right about you."

"I hope so, Loueesy, I hope so. And now I was jest a-thinkin 'bout somethin that I sorter felt like I ort to mention, but yit I didn't know exactly."

"What is it, Pap?"

"I dunno, Loueesy. I'm most afeerd I'll hurt your feelin's."

"No; speak out. I know you mean to do that which is right."

"Then it is about Melvin. You see, we know all that 'bout you an him, an I thought—you see, I don't know, of co'se, an I may be all in the wrong, but I kinder 'lowed mebby, on 'count of what was atwixt you two, that nat'rally you'd like to see him once more. I jest sorter 'lowed it mought be that a-way, you know, an I hope I ain't said nothin to hurt you."

"No, you have not," she replied, "and perhaps it's wrong, but I would like to see him. I hope you won't think me wicked, Pap, for God knows I can't help my feelings."

"I don't, Loueesy. It ain't my place to judge, an I ain't blamin nobody for nothin. I know it's sad that you an Sim couldn't git along, but if you couldn't you couldn't, an that's all thar is to it. Sim ain't never faulted you for nothin, an I'm moughty shore I ain't a-goin to nuther. Whatever may be said, I know one thing, Loueesy, an that is, no matter what you thought of anybody else, you've always been a true wife to Sim. Your conduct has been right, an that's all the world has got to do with. Your thoughts an your feelin's is atwixt you an your God."

"And God knows I never meant to do wrong," Louisa said, "but I did when I married Sim without loving him. But I didn't know, Pap; I didn't know. I was too young. I loved the other then, but I liked Sim, and I wasn't sure. Oh, love is so cruel, so cruel!"

"No, Loueesy, it ain't that. It's that people ain't keerful enough of what they're doin when they marry. You was too young to know your own heart."

"I was, and the consequence is I have ruined Sim's life and made myself miserable forever."

"No, no, Loueesy. Don't you go to lookin at it that a-way. Lord, thar's many years afore you, an thar's no tellin what all may happen yit. You jest keep up courage an be as hopeful as you can, an some of these days you'll find that all your pains an sufferin's has been left behind."

"Not in this life, Pap. It can't ever be in this hard, cold world."

"But it can, an it will. You'll see."

They walked on a little way in silence. They were both thinking, and, though neither of them knew it, their minds were on the same subject. Presently Louisa sighed and, as if speaking to herself, said:

"Poor Sim, poor Sim!"

Pap glanced quickly at her face, while the faint trace of a smile played about his lips. In that moment he saw farther into the future than Louisa would have believed.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

His Turn Next.

Kind Gentleman—Why are you crying, my little man?

Little Boy—Because my maw is lickin' my little brother fur sumthin' wot I done.

Kind Gentleman—What a conscientious little gentleman!

Little Boy—But my little brother'll tell her it wuz me, and then I'll ketch it. Boo-hoo!—Ohio State Journal.

A TALE OF TWO CITIES.

The Perils of Living Near the Mexican Boundary Line.

"Some peculiar conditions prevail at the twin cities of Nogales, Mexico, and Nogales, Ariz.," said the Detroiter, who recently returned from a visit to Mexico. "The international boundary line is formed by a street that divides the two towns, and the boundary stakes are set out with a very nice regard for technicalities. There is a saloon there which has more than a local reputation, and the proprietor is certainly an enterprising individual. His saloon is located on the street dividing the two counties and at a point where the dividing line is not clearly defined. The patron of this saloon buys his drink in America, and, stepping across the hall, he buys his cigar in Mexico. In this way the proprietor avoids the duty on imported cigars and can provide his customers with the best make at lower prices than most of his competitors.

"They tell an amusing story about an American who imbibed too much fighting whisky at this saloon. When he arrived at a certain stage, he allowed his prejudices to get the better of him, and, standing near the boundary line of his own country, he heaped anathemas and hurled defiances at the people across the border. A couple of Mexican officers stood across the street almost within reach of the pugnacious American, hoping that he would stroll across into Mexico. He did get over there after awhile, although the trip was wholly unpremeditated. During a harangue against Mexican institutions in general and the police in particular he happened to lurch too far over to starboard and fell into Mexico. The alert cops promptly grabbed him, and, though he didn't get a chance to take in the sights, he paid quite an extended visit to the country he had so eloquently maligned."

LONG RANGE BAPTISM.

Christening In Scotland Was Conducted Under Difficulties.

In wide and sparsely populated highland districts of Scotland it not infrequently happens that a parent is obliged to walk a distance of five or six miles with an infant for baptism.

It is related of a minister of the north that he agreed to accommodate a parishioner thus situated by meeting him at a stream midway between the parents' house and the manse and there baptizing the child at the running water.

It so happened that by the time the parties came to opposite sides of the bourn heavy rains had swollen it into a rapid torrent, so that neither party could approach the other.

Unwilling to turn back with the "bairn" unbaptized, the farmer proposed that the minister should splash water across. Accordingly the minister stepped down to the stream and endeavored to throw handfuls of water on the farmer's baby.

"Ha'e ye got ony o' that?" he cried at each successive splash.

"De'il a spairge," was the reply.

At last a few of the splashes were communicated to the infant's face, and the ceremony was then concluded in the usual form.

Before retiring to their respective homes the farmer produced a bottle of whisky, crying across, "As I canna offer ye a glass owre the held o' this, here's the bottle—kepp!" And he threw it across the stream.

The bottle was caught, it is related, with a precision that betokened on the part of his reverence, if not considerable practice, at least considerable dexterity.

Caught a Tartar.

Like so many of his learned brethren in the Church of England, the late Canon Carter was the terror of compositors. His was perhaps, after Dean Stanley's, the very worst handwriting of the last century.

About 1880 the then bishop of Lichfield, Dr. Maclagan, surprised one of his secretaries by saying: "I have hardly ever received an anonymous letter, but I got one this morning. It is very badly written, and I can hardly make it out, but from the signature it is sure to be abusive. The man has signed himself 'A Tartar.' See if you can make it out."

The secretary, who knew the handwriting, rather startled his lordship by rejoining: "It's nothing alarming. It's only a note from Canon Carter of Clewer!"—London Tit-Bits.

Lies of the White Kind.

The whole fabric of social intercourse is interwoven with what would be lies according to a strict code. Some are pleasant fictions that deceive nobody. Most of them have their genesis in a kindly, cheerful desire to avoid giving pain. These polite untruths are the lubricant of society. They wear away the rough edges, take away the sting out of uncomfortable facts. They are the flower of courtesy, "the pineapple perfume of politeness."

UNCLE ELI'S FABLES.

He Contributes Another Batch of Interesting Stories.

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

The Wolf and the Hyena met at the junction of two forest paths, and, anxious to show his good breeding and hurt the feelings of the other, the Wolf bowed and scraped and said:

"My dear sir, it is for you to pass on your way, and I will follow you."

"I couldn't think of taking precedence over you," replied the Hyena, with a smirk, resolved to let it be known that he had studied etiquette to some purpose.

"But as you arrived a second or two ahead of me the choice is yours."

"I think I was a second or two behind, but in any event I yield to you."

"You are certainly obliging."

"And you are very considerate."

After the exchange of further compliments it was agreed that they should go forward side by side and thus avoid any question of precedence, but they had scarcely advanced ten rods when the earth gave way under their feet and they were precipitated into a pit dug by a Hunter.

Moral.—Courtesy costs nothing and always returns a profit.

* * * * * * *

One day as the Crane was hunting for food along the seashore he met a Clam, and after a few remarks had passed between them the Clam observed:

"I don't want to seem impertinent, but I should like to ask why you stand on your left leg about two-thirds of the time."

"Why, as to that, I really can't tell you," replied the Crane, "but if standing on my left leg annoys you I will make a change."

"I wish you would try the right leg for a time. Of course I have no right to ask, but you see"—

"Oh, certainly, certainly!"

The Crane shifted to the right leg and looked for approbation, but the Clam shook his head and said:

"It is no better than the other pose. Suppose you stand on both legs. I know it must look cheeky on my part, but"—

"Anything to oblige," interrupted the Crane, and he planted both feet firmly under his body and stood like a rock.

"That is better, but it can be improved on. Of course it is really none of my business to criticise you, but"—

"Go right ahead and tell me how to improve."

"Well, I should like to see you stand on your head."

"With pleasure."

Thereupon the Crane lowered his head and elevated his legs, but the pose had scarcely become artistic when the quicksand got a grip on his neck and held him fast until he was smothered.

Moral.—A bowlegged man should never hesitate to take off his legs to oblige. M. QUAD.

RAWHIDE JIM'S CHRISTMAS.

He Had Cause For Thanks Even Though His Neck Got Twisted.

"How is Rawhide Jim, the stage driver, getting along?" inquired the editor of The Clarion on Christmas day. "I understand that he went through a very painful experience yesterday."

"Yes," replied Alkali Ike. "He had three grass widows in the stage when he started out from Rocket City, an' he thought they acted like they were tired of their single blessedness an' had designs on him. Accordin', he drove all the way with the four mules layin' out straight an' tore the whole outfit, easterners an' all, durn near to atoms. He jest kept his head turned back toward the widows, ready to abandon the stage at the first hostile movement on the part of the ladies, till he twisted his fool neck so that when he finally clumb down from the stage at the end of the journey he walked backward. Now the business men are cussin' him for losin' their mail, the postmaster is after him for neglect of duty, the tourists are talkin' of havin' him arrested for assault with intent to kill, the owner of the buckboard wants damages, an' the widows were so flattered by his continual notice that they have sent for him to call on 'em. Dr. Slade in tryin' to straighten his neck, an' not knowin' which direction he had twisted it around from in the first place, twisted it still farther the wrong way till it sorter locked an' stuck fast, an' now it won't turn in either direction."

"Well, well! This will be a painful Christmas for him."

"Waal, yes, but from his p'int of view it hain't as bad as it might have been. He's the thankfulest man in town today. He says that but for the smile of Providence one of them widows might jest as well have been the wife that he left back yonder in the states when he sorter hopped out between days three years ago."

Burro Punching Profanity.

In his book "A Day With a Tramp and Other Days" Walter Wyckoff tells the following story of profanity and burro punching in the west:

"The burros plainly shared the feeling of relief in reaching a more passable region, and the art of burro punching began consequently to disclose its difficulties.

"They were most difficult to manage at the fords. Generally they scattered to the four winds at the first approach to water, and when we had corralled them again and forced them down to the brink they would stand calmly, planted ankle deep in the stream, resolutely determined not to move.

"It was then that Price gave vent to real profanity, and I am bound to own that it was effective. When beating and prodding and the milder invective failed to urge the burros forward, Price would stand back, pale with rage, and begin to swear, calling upon all his gods and blasting the reputation of his beasts unto the third and fourth generation of their ancestors.

"By some subtle perception they seemed to understand that this meant business, and slowly at first, but presently, as though they rather enjoyed the water, they waded through and started down the trail beyond."

Took No Chances.

Dr. Blister, a St. Louis physician, has been swindled so much by ungrateful patients that he now demands his fee in advance. A doubtful paying patient said to him:

"I have a pain in my stomach every morning. Do you think, doctor, it amounts to anything?"

"Yes, $2," replied the doctor, holding out his hand for his fee.

His Crime.

"What brought you here, my good man?"

"Good books, ma'am! Good books!"

"Good books! Why, I don't understand."

"Well, yer *see*, ma'am, the good books were worth over $35, and they pinched me for grand larceny."—Washington Star.

BRONCHITIS--- A Serious Disease.

Becomes Chronic and Returns Year by Year or Develops into Bronchial Pneumonia, Croupous Bronchitis, Asthma or Consumption.

The real dangers of bronchitis are sometimes overlooked. It is too serious a disease to trifle with, and for that reason everybody should be familiar with the symptoms.

Children are most liable to contract bronchitis, and, if neglected, it becomes chronic, and returns year after year, until it wears the patient out or develops into some deadly lung disease.

The approach of bronchitis is marked by chills and fever, nasal or throat catarrh, quick pulse, loss of appetite and feeling of fatigue and languor.

Bronchitis is also known by pain in the upper part of the chest, which is aggravated by deep breathing or coughing, until it seems to burn and tear the delicate linings of the bronchial tubes.

The cough is dry and harsh, and is accompanied by expectoration of a frothy nature, which gradually increases; is very stringy and tenacious and is frequently streaked with blood.

There is pain, not unlike rheumatism, in limbs, joints and body, constipation and extreme depression and weakness. In some people the exhaustion amounts almost to nervous collapse, delirium follows, and in young children convulsions may follow.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, is, we believe, the most effective treatment for bronchitis that money will buy. This fact has been proven time and time again in many thousands of cases.

It is the most effective remedy for bronchitis, because it is far-reaching in its effects on the whole system, not merely relieving the cough, but actually and thoroughly curing the disease. It loosens the cough, frees the chest of tightness and pain, aids expectoration and permanently cures.

There are other preparations of turpentine and linseed put up in imitation of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. To be sure you are getting the genuine see the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on the box you buy. 25 cents a bottle, family size, three times asmuch, 60 cents. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A Flower Garden Free

We want 50,000 new customers to use our seeds. Send your name with **Ten Cents,** and state where you saw this advertisement, we will mail our Handsome Catalogue for 1902, and include, **Free of Charge,** our **Special 50 cent Flower Seed Collection**—*Asters, Giant Comet; Morning Glory, new Japanese; Sweet Peas, large flowering; Poppy, new double; Verbena, Mammoth,* enclosed in a **Coupon Envelope.**

Envelope Worth 25 Cents.

The empty envelope, when returned, will be accepted as *25 Cents* cash payment on any order amounting to one dollar or upwards, for Seeds selected from our catalogue. **Your opportunity for a pretty garden without cost.**

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

"Canada's Greatest Seed House"

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A Little Knowledge.

Whene'er the sun is smiling bright
And makes the air delicious,
And I inhale it with delight,
Fate plays a trick capricious,
And I am cast into despair,
I sorrow, willy nilly,
And catch my breath, because the air
Is teeming with bacilli.

And when I see a pretty lass
I hie me thither straightway
And close my heart lest Cupid pass
Unbidden through the gateway,
For poets make the matter plain.
I shall be gruff and mulish;
Love softens but to cause us pain
And makes a man look foolish.

And quail on toast—ah, gentle bird,
Though silent in your glory,
What songs inspired by you we've heard!
What charming bits of story!
I see you garnish-ed aright,
I turn away and shiver,
Because I've heard that you inv e
Cirrhosis of the liver.

So I shall seek a cloistered nook
And scan the harmless pages
Of some good antiseptic book
And boil my beverages,
For everything I like seems bad,
Of danger most prolific,
And so I'll lead a life that's sad,
But very scientific.

—Washington Star

Deafness Cannot Be Cure.

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

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

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

No man can be provident of his time who is not prudent in the choice of his company.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

We should correct our own faults by seeing how uncomely they appear in others.—Beaumont.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Some editors often honestly contend against public opinion, but the only safe rule to adopt is the adage: "The voice of the people is the voice of God."

CANADIAN NORTHERN

SHORT ROUTE FAST TIME TO ALL POINTS

VESTIBULE TRAINS
Through dining and sleeping cars

WINNIPEG TO ST. PAUL

With close connection for Chicago and all points in Ontario, Quebec, Maritime Provinces Eastern and Western States and Pacific Coast.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR.
Sault Ste. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East via Lakes, Monday, Thursday and Saturday	16.00	
Tues., Fri., and Sun		10.15
Montreal, Toronto, New York and East, via all rail, daily	16.00	10.15
Rat Portage and intermediate points daily	8.00	18.00
Molson, Lac du Bonnet and intermediate points, Thurs, only	7.30	18.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary, Nelson and all Kootenay and all coast points, daily	16.30	14.30
Portage la Prairie, Brandon and intermediate points daily except Sunday	7.30	22.30
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	7.30	22.30
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs., and Sat.		22.30
Rapid City, Hamiota, Miniota, Tuesday, Thur, and Sat	7.30	
Mon., Wed., and Fri.		22.30
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points daily except Sunday	8.20	15.45
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, daily except Sunday via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., and Sat.		22.30
Glenboro, Souris and intermediate points, daily except Sunday	9.05	15.15
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri. via Brandon	7.30	
Tues., Thur., and Sat. via Brandon		22.30
Frobyshire, Hirsch, Bienfait, Estevan, Tues., Thurs., Sat., via Brandon	1.20	
Tues., Thur., Sat., via Brandon		14.30
Gretna, St. Paul Chicago, daily	14.10	13.35
West Selkirk Mon., Wed. and Fri.	18.30	
Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		10.00
Stonewall, Teulon, Tues., Thur., Sat.	12.20	18.30
Emerson, Mon., Wed., and Fri.	7.10	17.10

J. W. LEONARD, Gen Supt. C. E. McPHERSON, Gen Pass Agt

RAW WINDS AND WET WEATHER

cause the Colds that cause Pneumonia and Consumption. . . . . .

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

cures the cold, heals the lungs and makes you well. SHILOH cures Consumption and all Lung and Throat Troubles; and Coughs and Colds in a day. Positively guaranteed. 25 cents. . .

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

Karl's Clover Root Tea Cures Headache

It is ever true that he who does nothing for others does nothing for himself.—Geothe.

HINTS FOR GIRLS

HOW TO PRESERVE HEALTH AND GOOD COLOR.

Pale, Sallow, or Anaemic Girls Restored to the Bright Freshness of Youth by Natural Means—Good Health Within the Reach of All.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Miss Maggie Brownlee, of Orangeville, is a young lady well known to the residents of the town and greatly esteemed by all her acquaintances. Like thousands of other young girls throughout Canada, Miss Brownlee fell a victim to anaemia or watery blood, and for a time, as she says herself, feared she would never again enjoy robust health. Experiences like Miss Brownlee's cannot fail to be of benefit to other pale and anaemic girls, and for this reason she kindly consented to give a statement ment to the sun for publication. "My illness," said Miss Brownlee, "came on very gradually, and at first it merely seemed as though it was a feeling of depression and tiredness. I kept getting worse, however, and finally had to give up a good position. I was at times troubled with a throbbing, racking headache; my appetite gave out; the least exertion tired me, and my heart would beat painfully. My limbs seemed to feel like weights, and at other times there was a sinking sensation which I can scarcely describe. I was treated by a good doctor, and took a number of remedies, but without any improvement in my condition, and I began to fear that I was doomed to be an invalid. One day a friend who called to see me spoke very highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and what she said interested my mother so much that she bought a few boxes. I began taking them, and in the course of a few weeks there was no room to doubt that they were helping me. I continued taking the pills for a couple of months or more, when I felt as well and strong as ever I had been. It is about a year since I gave up taking the pills, and I have not since felt the need of any medicine. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a grand medicine, and should be taken by all pale and feeble girls."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood with every dose taken, thus restoring the bloom of health, and the brightness and freshness of youth to pale and sallow cheeks. Through their action on the blood they cure such diseases as anaemia, nervousness, headache, rheumatism, dyspepsia, St. Vitus' dance, heart troubles, diseases of the kidneys, etc. These pills also cure the ailments that make the lives of so many women a constant misery. Sold in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the full name—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Can be procured from druggists or will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult to each other? George Eliot.

THE BEST PILLS.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." For delicate and debilited constitutions these pill act like a charm. Taken in small doses the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden of it for another.—Dickens.

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder), will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

If you tackle any problem that the All Wise One has designed for another you are speedily confronted by insurmountable obstacles.

Still Another Triumph.—Mr. Thomas S. Bullen, Sunderland, writes: "For fourteen years I was afflicted with Piles; and frequently I was unable to walk or sit, but four years ago I was cured by using Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil. I have also been subject to Quinsy for over forty years, but Eclectric Oil cured it, and it was a permanent cure in both cases, as neither the Piles nor Quinsy have troubled me since."

He that is good for making excuses is seldom good for anything else.—Franklin.

You must first seek your own. It is then time to demand it. If your demand is refused it is then proper to go ahead.

HER BARGAIN DAY.

It Was One to Be Remembered by a Detroit Woman's Husband.

It was a Detroit lawyer who hired a trampish looking man to do some work about his house the other day, and as he was a bit suspicious of him and as there were a lot of things around he could easily pick up it was suggested to the wife that she keep an eye on the fellow. This she agreed to do, and the lawyer departed for his office. After a couple of hours he telephoned, and she answered that everything was all right. He telephoned again as he went to lunch and got the same report. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the wife telephoned that the man had suddenly disappeared and that she thought a harness from the barn had gone with him. The lawyer started for home at once, and within five minutes of getting there he had found that a thirty dollar harness was missing.

"I thought you agreed to watch him?" he said to his wife in indignant tones.

"Yes, I did," she replied, "and I had my eye on him most all the time. A fire engine went past, and I never went to the door. The ambulance came clanging along, and I never looked out. As many as three different peddlers called, but I would not bother with them. I think a street car struck a wagon on the block above and hurt a man, but I wouldn't go out to see."

"Then you must have fallen asleep."

"No, I didn't. It was just this way: An old clo' man came along."

"And what of it?"

"I knew you had an old overcoat hanging up stairs, and it was such a good chance to get rid of it."

"And so you quit watching the tramp to dicker with the old clo' man?"

"That was it, but it was the first old coat I ever sold, you know, and I was so anxious to make a good bargain."

"Well, your dicker over the old coat has cost me a thirty dollar harness," said the husband.

"Oh, but it hasn't!" she smilingly replied. "I made such a bargain selling that coat."

"How much did you get for it?"

"Forty-five cents, and I don't believe it was worth 30. We can afford to have a harness stolen every week if we can get such a big price for our old clothes."

The Caddie's Eyesight.

"Good eyesight is necessary for a caddie, isn't it?" asked the boy of no experience.

"Oh, I don't know," answered the experienced lad. "There's some couples in this club that'll pay you more for looking the other way an' not seein' anything than they will for findin' the balls. You've got to learn when to have the eyesight an' when not to have it."

Different.

Deacon—Somebody rung in a counterfeit dollar on the collection plate.

Minister—Well, never mind. We really didn't lose anything.

Deacon—But we did. He got away with 99 cents good money in exchange. —Judge.

THE CARE OF BABIES

A Great Responsibility Rests on All Mothers—Baby Should Always Be Bright and Cheerful.

Babies that are well, sleep well, eat well, act well, and play well. A child that is not lively, rosy-cheeked and playful needs immediate attention or the results may be serious. Prudent mothers should always keep ready at hand a safe yet effective medicine to administer to their little ones as emergency arises. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets do not act as the so-called "soothing medicines" do. They do not have a deadening or stupefying effect, but on the contrary go right to the seat of the trouble and by removing it cure the child and prevent a recurrence of the difficulty. All mothers who have used this medicine praise it and always keep it in the house. Mrs. G. Baines, Six Mile Lake, Ont., says:—"The Baby's Own Tablets which I ordered came just in time. My baby was very ill with indigestion and bowel trouble, but I am happy to say the tablets relieved him after a few doses and he is now doing splendidly, with just a Tablet now and then when a little restless. I am the mother of eight children, and I must say I have never had a medicine I thought as much of as Baby's Own Tablets, and I have tried all the old remedies. I think mothers ought always to keep them in the house in case of emergency."

These tablets cure all the minor ailments of children, such as constipation, sour stomach, colic, diarrhoea, indigestion and simple fever. They break up colds, prevent croup, and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. They are for children of all ages, and dissolved in water can be given with absolute safety to the youngest infant. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents a box, or sent post paid on receipt of price by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Temples of error, profit and greed fostered by ill-gotten gold must totter under the brilliancy of the light of truth.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have sudden changes, and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them, but we can effect a cure by using Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in curing coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

The best advertiser is the one who keeps eternally at it.

Fever and ague and bilious derangements are positively cured by the use of Parmelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body. They are used as a general family medicine with the best results.

Be sure you are right and then open fire with your artillery.

THE TURPENTINE WOULDN'T WORK

THE PITIFUL EXPERIMENTS OF A YOUNG MAN TO CURE HIMSELF OF RHEUMATISM

Liniments, Oils, and Everything Failed to Relieve His Sufferings—He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and They Cured Him.

Boissevain, Man., Feb. 17.—(Special)—Five years ago, Mr. C. S. Holden, of this place, then quite a young man and a farmer's son, became almost a cripple with Rheumatism. His own account of his experience is very interesting. He says:

"For about a year and a half I had a dull pain in my right shoulder. It grew much worse in cold weather, and in winter was so bad that I could scarcely use my arm at all. When I went to bed I would have to take my left hand and hold my right shoulder to turn over. The pain was nearly unbearable. Words cannot express it. I often said if I had to endure such pain all my life I would rather have no arm.

I was almost a cripple and could not help complaining very bitterly. Everybody had something to tell me to do. One said, 'Rub on Spirits of Turpentine.' I did so, but only grew worse. Besides this I tried every other liniment and oil I could hear of or get, but all to no purpose. Nothing seemed to give me the slightest relief. I was growing very downhearted, as it looked as if I was never going to find anything to cure my dreadful pain.

"Now it happened that we had some of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house—we always have them—and, having tried everything else, my father suggested that I take some. I commenced, and when I had taken three doses I felt some better, and I kept on till in a few days the pain was all gone.

"This is five years ago, and I have not had the slightest pain or ache since."

The Creator designed every man to do a part in the world's drama, and it is very easy for any one to discover just what his or her part is to be.

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 a 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 throughout 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 gauged by the opinion of scientists, they come approaches nearest perfection of any on the market. All druggists.

Persistency is one cardinal principle of success.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

If God is for you it matters not how many are against you.

The man who is out of place with regard to an avocation is eternally making excuses.

In your daily walks of life study the art of self-control and strive to subdue the spirit of selfishness.

Salzer's Rape gives Rich, green food at 25c a ton.

SPELTZ—What is it? Catalog tells.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

FARM SEEDS

1,000,000 Customers

Proudest record of any seedsman on earth, and yet we are reaching out for more. We desire, by July 1st, 300,000 more patrons and hence this unprecedented offer.

$10 WORTH FOR 15c

We will mail upon receipt of 15c in stamps our great catalogue, worth $100.00 to any wide awake farmer or gardener, together with many Farm Seed samples positively worth $10.00 to get a start with, upon receipt of but 15 cts. in Canadian stamps.

85 pkgs. earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

Please send this adv. with 15c for above.

Catalog alone, 5c. Send at once.

THROW OUT THOSE OLD BATTERED FACES

And let us supply you with a clean cut, modern lot that will brighten up your pages and please your readers and advertisers. Write us for estimates on anything in printer's material.

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO'Y
175 McDermot Ave., Winnipeg.

W. N. U. No. 365.

AT COUNTRY HOUSES—

in winter impromptu dances give universal pleasure, particularly when a WILLIAMS' PIANO is available. The exquisite vocal quality so highly appreciated for accompaniments to singing and other instruments is not less esteemed for the production of dance music and gives an enhanced vivacity to trippers of the light fantastic. Our prices and terms are irrisistible invitations to purchase

We handle all makes of organs, and Eldredge "B" Sewing Machines.

FORRESTER & HATCHER,
Y. M. C. A. Block : : : : Winnipeg

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea and "Transplanted Mocha and Java Coffee" should be in every home where there is a good housekeeper.

THE Manufacturers Life INSURANCE Co.

(With which has been amalgamated the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company.)

15TH ANNUAL REPORT.

The 15th Annual Meeting of the Manufacturers Life Insurance Company was held at the Head Office, Toronto, February 6th, 1902. The report presented by the Managing Director was of the most satisfactory nature, calling forth congratulations from all sides. Among other things, he said:

"The application for New Assurances were 3,835 for $5,663,378.00, being $531,009.00 in excess of the business of the combined companies for 1900. Of this amount $606,117 was declined as not being up to the required standard. Applications for $33,860 were incomplete at the end of the year, and 3,395 policies were issued for $5,023,401.00. The total assurances now in force aggregate $27,139,424.00, of which $8,045,449.00 is in the Temperance section, $16,640,020.00 in the General, and $2,553,955.00 in the Foreign.

"The net premium and interest income for the year was $1,064,821.98, being an increase of $103,595.67 over that of both Companies for 1900. The payments to Policy-holders, including Death Claims, were $236,073.74, and working expenses and taxes amounted to $262,932.08 excluding the sum of $9,230.98, which was expense out of the ordinary connected with amalgamation. Had the rate of expenses to premium income continued the same as in 1900 the ordinary working expenses would have been $283,170.94, so that the saving for the six months since amalgamation has amounted to $20,238.86, or at the rate of over $40,000 a year, a result which fulfils our estimate and fully justifies the action taken by the Boards of the amalgamating companies."

The following abstract from the financial statement sets forth the excellent standing of the Company:

ASSETS.

Government, Municipal and other Bonds, Stocks and Debentures	$2,106,8 9 85
Mortgages on Real Estate	1,077,395 05
Loans on Policies	254,005 08
Real Estate	56,859 24
Deferred Premiums, Premiums in transit, and Interest due and accrued	246,789 95
Other Assets (including Cash in Banks)	30,608 08
	$3,77:,477 25

LIABILITIES.

Reserve for Policies and Annuities	$3,210,701 00
Authorized Dividends to Policy-holders and Death Claims awaiting proofs, etc	49,067 00
All other liabilities except Capital Stock	10,387 7.
Surplus on Policy-holders' Account	502,321 50
	$3,774,477 25

INCOME.

Cash Received for Premiums	$ 923,102 56
Cash Received for Interest, Rents, and from other sources	181,719 42
	$1,104,821 98

EXPENDITURES.

To Policy-holders for Death Claims	$169,622 49	
To Policy-holders for Matured Endowments, Investment Policies and Annuities	33,607 64	
To Policy-holders for Profits and Surrender value	32,843 61	
Total payments to Policy-holders		236,073 74
Payments for all other accounts		296,733 57
Excess of Income Over Expenditure		572,0:4 67
		$,104,8:1 18

NOTE: For Security to Policy-holders the Company holds:

(a) Surplus as above	$ 502,321.50
(b) Reserve " "	3,210,701.00
(c) Uncalled Capital Stock	1,200,000.00

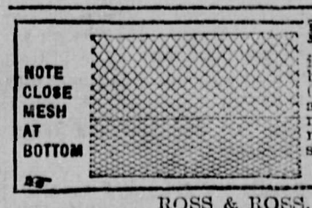
Total Security to Policy-holders $4,913,022.50

The following statement shows the magnificent increase in 1901 over 1900:—

Item.	1900	1901	Increase in 1901 over 1900.	Increase per cent.
Amount of Insurance Issued	$4,171,663 00	$5,023,401 00	$851,738 00	20
Assets	3,204,358 22	3,772,477 25	568,119 03	17.7
Net Surplus	144,734 05	202,321 50	57,587 45	39.8
Security to Policy-holders	4,007,713 33	4,913,022 50	905,309 17	22.5

HON. G. W. ROSS, President. J. F. JUNKIN, Managing Director.

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO.



Page Acme Poultry Netting

is close meshed at bottom and does not require rail or board support at edges, having strong straight wire (No. 12 guage) at top, bottom and in centre, cannot sag and is easy to erect. The "Page Acme" netting is of neat appearance, very durable and cheap. We also make farm and ornamental fence, gates, nails and staples. The name of Page is your guarantee of quality.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

ROSS & ROSS, General Agents, Box 633, Winnipeg, Man.

The narrow soul knows not the godlike glory of forgiveness.—Rowe.

No power on earth shall crush the truth.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

To know the worst is one way whereby to better it.—Alfred Austin.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

A clear conscience is your wisest counsellor.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

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

REDUCES EXPENSE

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

THE SLOCAN DRILL

C. E. SMITHERINGALE, Editor and Prop.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT

SLOCAN, - - - - B. C.

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

Certificates of Improvement, $7 each.

Transient advertisements at same rates as legal advertising.

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

Commercial Rates made known upon application.

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

Address all letters to—

THE SLOCAN DRILL,
Slocan, B. C.

UNION LABEL

FRIDAY, MARCH 7th, 1902.

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

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

McKenzie & Mann, the big contractors, have signed the papers for the construction of a railway from the Yellowhead pass to the coast, where it will connect with the Vancouver Island railway and terminate at Victoria.

The provincial bye-election in Victoria has been postponed till March 15, giving Colonel Prior, the new minister of mines, time to marshal his forces for the fray. The Colonel once figured in a cabinet scene at Ottawa, but the curtain went down and he was left outside. There is just the same possibility now. It would be unfortunate for the Col.

The customs revenue for the Dominion for the eight months ending February 28 was $1,675,430 greater than for the same time last year. The figures are $20,675,210, as against $18,999,777 for the last fiscal year. For the month of February there was $4000 of a decrease, but it should be remembered that in February last year the revenue was $150,000 in excess of that the year previous.

The third furnace of the Granby smelter at Grand Forks was blown in last week, increasing the capacity of the works to 1145 tons daily. A fourth furnace will be started as soon as a new pump is installed. That is the kind of advertising the country thrives under. It tells to the world that much mining is being done and that the industry is prospering. The voice of the croaker is now silent in the land.

When Col. Prior lost his seat in Victoria for the Commons, some weeks ago, he announced he was done with public life. At the time there was a well-grounded suspicion the gallant Colonel would bob up serenely when the opportunity offered. And sure enough he has, for on Thursday last he was sworn in as minister of mines for the province in the Dunsmuir cabinet. His appointment is another of those nightmare actions for which the family combine of Vancouver Island is so famous. British Columbia has need of men in her government qualified to manage the departments they are entrusted with, not misfits, as in the present instance. Col. Prior is an expert on hardware, but what he doesn't know about mining would fill two books. His chief qualifications for his new office are his superlative abilities for wearing honors and drawing fat salaries.

An aggregation of commercial freaks, known as the associated boards of trade, met in annual conclave at Kaslo last week. As was to be expected from such a gathering, a host of resolutions were proposed upon a variety of subjects and solemnly adopted. So long as the counter jumpers stuck to their own legitimate line of thought they did well, but they became ambitious and sought other fields wherein to air their ideas and do their trick at resolving. And therein they erred and erred grievously. They adopted a resolution dealing with the provincial mineral tax, under which they allege the mining industry is groaning, and that despite the government figures of progress to the contrary. In their resolution, the freaks ask to have crown granted claims do $400 worth of work each year or pay a tax of fifty cents an acre. Uncrown-granted claims are to do $80 worth of work annually and pay $12.50 for recording same. Money so raised to be that much less to be taken from the tax on the output of mineral. Why can't these Johnnies attend to their own knitting and leave matters beyond their ken alone? By their resolution the freaks seek to propitiate the mine manager, and entirely overlook the injury they are doing to the pioneer and mainstay of the country—the prospector. Has he not enough to pay as it is from year to year without adding more to his agony? Every step he takes in his career is taxed, from the taking out of his license to the crown granting of his claim. If these company ducks down in Rossland would be content with smaller salaries and establish economical management rules, there would be less talk about "unjust taxation." As for the associated boards of trade, they have exhibited great aptitude in evolving assinine legislation.

DRILL POINTS.

The great McKanlass in the Music Hall, March 15.

The Co-operative Store Association has opened an office in the postoffice block.

A new front has been put in the office formerly occupied by H. D. Curtis.

The Sandon Miner's Union Hospital will hold their annual ball on the 17th of Oireland.

Hear the Alabama Warblers in the Music Hall, March 15.

James Main, formerly of this city, has opened up in the hardware business in Vancouver.

The C.P.R.'s new steel bridge over the Columbia, below Robson, has been opened for traffic.

Tuesday evening the band serenaded Mr. and Mrs. W. Lee and met with a cordial reception.

McKanlass, the violin and banjo king, in the Music Hall, March 15.

Friday's train from Nelson was several hours late, owing to a freight wreck near the Junction.

Conrad Bill, of Silverton, was admitted into the hospital Monday, he being in serious condition.

Finest colored aggregation traveling, in Music Hall, March 15.

The stoves made by the Gurney Foundry Company of Toronto have been placed on the unfair list.

Service will be held in St. Paul's church next Sunday, morning and evening. W. H. Hedley, vicar.

Russell and Robert Thompson left New Denver on Thursday, to prospect for gold in the Horsefly country.

Up to date the Nelson Tribune has not recovered from its financial troubles and no issues have appeared.

W. J. Adcock has had the carpenters at work this week, still further improving the interior of his shoe shop.

The Alabama Warblers are great entertainers. Hear them, March 15.

Buntz DesBrisay has withdrawn from the firm of T. McNeish & Co., of this city, and has started for himself on Mount Pleasant, Vancouver.

A. McDonald, of Trail, while working on a railway bridge near Slocan Junction, fell off the structure and lit on a beam. Result, three ribs broken.

Capt. W. J. Kane, of Vancouver, will command the government dredge building at Nakusp. The craft will be used principally in the Narrows between the Arrow lakes.

Hear the latest songs in the Music Hall, March 15.

During January the gross earnings of the C.P.R. were $2,621,792; working expenses, $1,801,331, and net profits, $820,461. In January, 1901, the net profits were $648,196.

County court was held in Kaslo last week, when Jackson Radcliffe, of this place; Charles Shannon, of Kaslo; and Charles Anderson, of Sandon, were admitted to citizenship.

Ragtime melodies of the latest and brightest, March 15.

Harry Silver, a twelve year old schoolboy of Kaslo, met with a horrible death last week. He was playing at cowboy and lassoed a mule, which ran away and dragged the lad to his death.

Cakewalks by the Alabama Warblers on March 15.

Fred Smith, the popular representative of Gage & Co., Toronto, was here on Saturday. While in Rossland he had a portion of his samples stolen. The thief was captured and is doing 18 months at Nelson.

The press endorses McKanlass and the Alabama Warblers. 15th.

On Thursday evening, March 13, the annual meeting of the Slocan Rifle Association will be held at the office of McVannel & Fife, Arthur street. The election of officers will then be held and general business transacted.

McKanlass, the high class amuser, March 15.

J. Stanley Hudson, who was one of the Bank of B.N.A. staff here some years ago, was shot in South Africa two weeks ago. He left here for the Klondike and, when recruits were wanted for the Baden Powell police, he came down to Vancouver and enlisted.

Best show of the season, in Music Hall, March 15

Clarence Tipping had his face badly scorched, Friday morning, by an explosion of black powder. He was assisting in cleaning out the building on the corner of Arthur street and Delaney ave, and threw a package of the powder in the stove by mistake. Alas, the poor stove.

McKanlass and the Alabama Warblers, March 15.

The great and only McKanlass and the Alabama Warblers will be here on March 15, and they will give a performance in the Music Hall. The Toronto World says, "McKandless, with the Alabama Warblers, is without doubt the finest colored organization traveling. A better show or finer singing has never been heard in Toronto."

NOTICE.

THE second annual meeting of the Slocan Rifle Association will be held on Thursday, the 13th day of March, at 8 o'clock, p.m., at the office of McVannel & Fife, Arthur Street, for the purpose of receiving reports; the election of officers for the ensuing year; and for the purpose of transacting any other business which may be brought before the meeting.

H. D. CURTIS,
Secretary

Slocan, B.C., March 4th, 1902.

To the Ladies of Slocan . .

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

D. D. ROBERTSON

Pioneer Livery and Feed Stables,

Slocan, B. C.

General Packing and Forwarding attended to at the shortest Notice.

Saddle and Pack Horses for hire at reasonable rates.

R. E. ALLEN, - Manager

H. D. CURTIS,

Notary Public.

Mines, Real Estate, Insurance, Accountant.

Abstracts of Titles Furnished.

Slocan, - - B. C.

Sold by All Newsdealers

Furnishes Monthly to all lovers of Song and Music a vast volume of New, Choice Copyright Compositions by the most popular authors. 64 Pages of Piano Music, half Vocal, half Instrumental—2: Complete Pieces for Piano—Once a Month for 25 Cents. Yearly Subscription, $2.00. If you will send us the name and address of FIVE performers on the Piano or Organ, we will send you a copy of the Magazine Free.

J. W. PEPPER, Publisher,
Eighth & Locust Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Court of Revision.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual sitting of the Court of Revision, for the purpose of hearing all complaints against the assessment for the year 1902, as made by the assessor of the City of Slocan, B.C., will be held in the Council Hall, in the said City of Slocan, on Saturday, March 15th, 1902, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

City of Slocan, B.C., February 11th, 1902.

J. A. FOLEY,
City Clerk

[No. 195.]

Certificate of the Registration of an Extra-Provincial Company.

"COMPANIES' ACT, 1897."

I HEREBY CERTIFY that "The Tamarack Group Development Syndicate, Non-Personal Liability," has this day been registered as an Extra-Provincial Company under the "Companies Act, 1897," to carry out or effect all or any of the objects of the Company to which the legislative authority of the Legislature of British Columbia extends.

The head office of the Company is situate in the city of Spokane, State of Washington, U.S.A.

The amount of capital of the Company is $750,000.00, divided into 1,500,000 shares of 50 cents each.

The head office of the Company in this Province is situate at Slocan City, and John F. Holden, Mine Superintendent, whose address is Slocan City aforesaid, is the attorney for the Company. (Not empowered to issue or transfer stock.)

The time of the existence of the Company is fifty years.

The Company is specially limited under Section 56 of the said Act.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 22nd day of January, one thousand nine hundred and two.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies

Gwillim & Johnson,

MINING ENGINEERS AND ASSAYERS.

Slocan, - - - B. C

J. M. McGREGOR, B. A. Sc.

Provincial Land Surveyor & Mining Engineer,

SLOCAN, - - B. C.

Alex. Rogers,

Tonsorial Artist.

The Leading Parlors:

MAIN STREET, SLOCAN

The Murcutt Branch

OF THE W.C.T.U., SLOCAN,

Meets the second Thursday in each month at 3 p.m. Next meeting in the Presbyterian church. All meetings open to those wishing to join.

MISS E. STOUGHTON, President. MRS. M. D. McKEE, Cor. Secretary.

Slocan City Miners' Union,

No. 62, W. F. of M.

Meets every Wednesday evening in the Union Hall, Slocan City, at 7.30 p.m. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

GEO. NICHOL, President.
BERT O'NEAIL, Financial Secretary

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.

Blaud's Dyspepsia Tablets

speedily relieve and cure acute and chronic Dyspepsia, Indigestion Distress after Eating, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Gas in the Stomach, and nervous, sick and bilious headache. For sale at

THE SLOCAN PHARMACY,
SLOCAN, B. C.

Do not send East for your

Furniture!

We can supply you in High Grade Furniture, Carpets, Oilcloths, and Linoleums, at lowest prices.

Parlor Suites,
Pendesote Couches,
Wicker Chairs,
Iron and Brass Beds,
Bedroom Suites,
Rockers of all kinds; etc.

We handle everything to make a home comfortable. Write to us for prices.

D. McARTHUR & Co.
Nelson, B.C.

Subscribe for The Slocan Drill; $2.00 per annum.

You are Invited

To examine the best line of Scotch Tweeds, English Worsteds and Irish Worsteds ever shown in Slocan; also all the latest designs in Pantings. Remember,

We are Custom Union Tailors

and the Union Label is a guarantee of the best workmanship. We guarantee satisfaction and a perfect fit.

We have added a select line of

Gents' Furnishings.

Compare our reasonable prices—Fine White Shirts, $1; Collars, 15c; Regatta Shirts, in fancy stripes, with collars and cuffs attached, 75c each; Underwear, from $2 a suit; California flannel underwear, $4 a suit, this line being imported direct by ourselves; the best quality Black Felt Hat, Union label $3.50, equal to the Stetson Hat in every way.

A. DAVID, Slocan

Store: Opposite THE DRILL Office.

Store also at Sandon.

Do You Want a Home?

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

Slocan is the Burg

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

Certificate of Improvements.

Iron Horse No. 2 and London Fractional Mineral Claims.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—On Ten Mile creek, adjoining Enterprise mine.

TAKE NOTICE that I, F. C. Green, acting as agent for W. D. Wrighter, Free Miner's Certificate No. B59535, 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 28th day of December, 1901.

10-1-02 F. C. GREEN, Nelson, B C

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To A. E. Hillman, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his one-quarter interest in the Great Northern mineral claim, situated at the head of the fifth south fork of Lemon creek, Slocan City mining division.

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

Dated this 2nd day of December, 1901.

EMMA GRAY, A. R. BOLDERSTON,
6-12-01 T. BLENCH, E. H. STUBBS

CANADIAN PACIFIC

World's Scenic Route

Direct Line; Lowest Rates

EAST:	WEST:
Winnipeg	Vancouver
Toronto	Victoria
Ottawa	Seattle
Montreal	Portland
New York	San Francisco

VIA SOO LINE:

St. Paul, Chicago, and all U. S. points.

Tourist Sleeper Service

EAST—Leaves Dunmore Junction daily. Leaves Kootenay Landing Tuesdays and Fridays.

WEST—Leaves Revelstoke daily.

Home Seekers' Excursion tickets on sale, westbound, March 1 to April 30.

Through bookings to Europe via all Atlantic lines. Prepaid tickets from all points at lowest rates.

J. S. CARTER, D.P.A., Nelson. E. J. COYLE, A.G.P.A., Vancouver

GEO. T. MOIR, Agent, Slocan City