Prov Library

THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. II., No. 48. SLOCAN, B. C., FEBRUARY 28, 1902. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

Cleanliness Next to Godliness

We have in stock at present time:
3 six-foot Steel Plunge Baths,
Children's Bath Tubs, all sizes.
Every home should have one and we are selling these cheap. Don't wait.

T. D. WOODCOCK & COMPANY,
Hardware Merchants. SLOCAN, B.C.

Make a Few Dollars.

We sell Rubber Goods at Eastern list prices, but wishing to reduce our stock, we make this special offer:--

10 per cent off for cash between February 25th and March 15th.

This will apply to all Rubber Footwear, except Knee and Hip Boots.

W. T. Shatford & Co., General Merchants,
Slocan, Vernon, Fairview, and Camp McKinney, B. C.

A. YORK & CO.,

Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meats, Vegetables and Provisions. Goods shipped to any part of the Slocan. Highest cash price paid for raw Furs.

SLOCAN, - - - B. C.

The Arlington Hotel,

SLOCAN, B. C.

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

GETHING & HENDERSON, - Proprietors.

Hotel Slocan,

Slocan, B. C., is under the

Skilled and Personal Management of Jeff Baty,

Who is ever ready to make life pleasant for those who tarry within a while with him.

WILSON HOUSE,

SLOCAN, B. C.

Is reached by any trail or road that runs into the Town.

Do not go past its door when you are dry, weary or hungry.

A. E. TEETER, - Proprietor.

Orders for all Kinds of Job Work

Quickly Attended to:

The Drill, Slocan

SPEECH FROM THRONE

WHAT THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR SAID TO THE LEGISLATORS.

Fair Measure of Redistribution Promised —A New Provincial Loan to be Raised —Pulp and Paper Mills to be Established—Railways to be Built.

Following is the text of the lieutenant-governor's speech at the opening of the legislature on Thursday last:—

I have much pleasure in welcoming you to the third session of the ninth parliament of British Columbia.

Since you last met the province has been favored with a visit from their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. The warm welcome and loyal enthusiasm which everywhere marked their reception demonstrated to them the continued and increasing devotion of his subjects in this part of the Empire to the person of His Majesty, and the very favorable impression produced on their Royal Highnesses was to me exceedingly gratifying.

I have to inform you that the coronation of His Most Gracious Majesty King Edward VII. will take place on the 20th of June proximo. The premiers of the several provinces of Canada have been officially asked to attend, and it has been my pleasing duty to convey to his excellency, on behalf of my first minister, an acceptance of this invitation.

It is to be regretted that the war in South Africa unavoidably still continues. There is, however, every indication of hostilities being brought to a satisfactory conclusion at an early date, when an opportunity will be afforded to the citizens of this province bearing arms there to return to their homes.

In view of the unfavorable conditions which affected the mining industry during 1901, it is especially gratifying to know that the output of the mines considerably exceeded that of any previous 12 months, and that the year closed with several detrimental causes removed, and with prospects of greatly increased activity and development.

Negotiations with the authorities at Ottawa, begun last year, have been continued by my government, and a conference has been agreed to for the further discussion of matters affecting the relations of the province of British Columbia and the Dominion of Canada under the terms of union.

A report will be laid before you concerning the results of the commission to enquire into, and adjust where possible, freight rates on agricultural products. It is satisfactory to state, as a consequence, that substantial reductions have been made, and shipping facilities have been improved. It is also a matter of very great satisfaction that the agricultural industry in the province is so prosperous.

To further the interests of the stock raisers of the interior, a measure will be submitted providing for the establishment of a system of cold storage in connection with abattoirs.

The subject of fishery development is one which has been receiving greatly increased attention, and the efforts of my government are in the direction of placing the industry on a more satisfactory footing.

Steps will be taken with a view to the introduction of a fair measure of redistribution.

Measures will be submitted for your consideration having for their object the encouragement of immigration and the settlement of unoccupied lands.

A measure will also be submitted for the purpose of consolidating existing loan acts, and of obtaining authority thereunder for the issuance of a new loan.

Under the authority of legislation of last session, agreements have been entered into with several companies for the manufacture of pulp and paper, and negotiations are now being carried on for the establishment of these industries.

Negotiations are being carried on for the purpose of securing the construction of a railway from Bute Inlet to Yellowhead Pass, to connect with the railroad system on Vancouver Island, and for the construction of the Coast Kootenay railway.

Legislation will be introduced dealing with taxation and assistance to hospitals.

Estimates of revenue and expenditure have been carefully prepared with a view to strictest economy being exercised, and will be submitted without delay.

Mining Companies in Trouble.

C. D. T. Atkinson, of Victoria, has entered suit against the following companies for non-compliance with the Companies' Act, in failing to deposit the names of the directors, etc., with the registrar of joint stock companies, and other alleged contraventions: Byron N. White Company, of Sandon; Braden Bros. and E. J. Matthews, representing the Lucky Jim mines, of Kaslo; the Nelson & Fort Sheppard Railway Co.; the Jackson Mine, Limited, of Kaslo; the Great Northern Railway Co., whose headquarters for the province are in New Westminster; Washington Mining Co Limited, of Kaslo; Payne Mining Co. of Sandon; Whitewater Mines, Limited, of Kaslo; the Idaho Mines, Limited, of Rossland; the Old National Bank, of Rossland; and the Red Mountain Railway Co., of Rossland.

NEEPAWA LOOKS WELL.

Force Increased and Shipments Promise to be Large.

Every week's work enhances and accentuates the value of the Neepawa group, on Ten Mile creek, and the holders of the bond thereon realize that they have the making of one of the big things in the district. On Friday the returns were received for the carload of ore sent out two weeks ago and the values were above expectations. The net results were $300 over and above all expenses for the car, the smelter figures showing 55 oz silver, 57 per cent silica and 1 per cent copper. This ore was taken from the ledge and shipped without any particular sorting, and it has satisfied the management that the vein will ship almost in its entirety. The property is steadily improving with the work being done and it is felt now that the whole 24 feet of the vein will stand shipping in bulk.

A new tunnel is being started below the present workings and above what is known as the Dickinson tunnel, giving 110 feet depth from the ore chute now being exploited. So pleased are the management with their returns that they added five men to the force on Saturday, making 15 now employed. A sample test of one of the upper dumps was made and showed 36 oz silver. It is probable 150 tons of it will be shipped in the spring. A piece of road 1000 feet long will connect the mine with the Enterprise road, and it will be built in the summer. This will enable the mine to ship in bulk, creating a large tonnage and reducing the average of expense to a low figure. The high percentage of silica makes the ore a desirable product for the smelters and excellent rates have been accorded.

The snowslides of last week interrupted rawhiding, but a start was made again Friday and a second car sent down.

Resigned His Position.

Wm. Thomlinson, who has been so long superintendent at the Speculator, has resigned his position at that mine, taking a lay-off till next June. In the meantime he intends to take a special course of instruction in the chemical and electrical treatment of ores at the Kingston school of mines, as he believes the safest kind of mining business is and will remain in the treatment of large bodies of mineral of low or medium grade. In a note to THE DRILL, Mr. Thomlinson says: "The number of idle and useless mills in this and other mining camps impress me with the idea that a person cannot know too much about the chemical process connected with the treatment of ores—that is, if he wishes to mine in a regular way instead of mining the public, as has been done to a great extent by a certain class of operators doing business in British Columbia. As far as I can see, the prospects for the coming season are good for the Springer creek section of your camp, and I hope they will materialize."

A New Shipper.

A trial shipment of five tons of ore was made on Thursday last by a Twelve Mile property, the development of which has been known to few people, but which is proving to be one of the choicest things in the district. The claim is the May and has been worked during the winter by Messrs. Brandt and Connors, of Silverton. The ore was taken from a drift run from the surface on the lead, a continuous streak having been followed in from the outcroppings. It is similar to that of the V & M and Champion and gives high values. The shipment was sent to Nelson and will be followed later on by another consignment. The May is a grass root proposition and it adds another to the list of shippers from the division.

Bremner vs Arlington Mines.

After a trial lasting all week, Mr. Justice Martin on Friday, at Nelson, delivered judgment in the case of Bremner vs Arlington Mines. Judgment was given on behalf of Bremner for work done and logs and stulls furnished, as sued for, to the extent of $1,276.05, with costs, but dismissed the claim for damages, for breach of contract. In the counter claim judgment to the amount of $120 was given with an addition of 50 per cent on the amount of damages granted the plaintiff in the original case, being the penalty for non-completion of contract, which was one of the conditions of the agreement

THE OTTAWA DEAL.

Papers Signed and the First Payment Made.

As intimated in these columns last week, the deal on the Ottawa group, Springar creek, has been successfully concluded, the papers having been duly signed up during the week. The properties taken over are the Ottawa, owned by C. F. Wichmann, A. C. Smith, W. E. Worden, T. Mulvey and W. Clement; the Hamilton and Toronto, owned by Mulvey and Clement; the Jennie, by Mulvey, Clement, T. Lloyd and A. Owens; and the Blossom, by Mulvey and Worden. The five claims are grouped together in the one bond for $48,000, of which $40,000 is on the Ottawa alone. On the Ottawa is a first bond held by the lessees, Messrs. Mulvey, Taylor, Johnson and King, who relinquish their papers for $10,000. This sum is taken from the $40,000 and is to be paid as follows: $2,000 down, $4000 in six months and $4000 in 12 months. All other payments on the bond are to be made as provided in the original papers, the last payment falling due about April 20, 1903.

Angus McLean has been instrumental in negotiating the deal, the same parties being in it as are in the Iron Horse. The papers are made out in the name of Thos. A. Noble, of Pittsburg, with whom is associated W. D. Wrighter, of Spokane. From start to finish the negotiations ran smoothly and the bonders are just the right sort of people to get into the camp, having all kinds of money available for development.

The Ottawa is a crown granted claim, the others being prospects, having no more than surface work done on them. The principal workings on the Ottawa consist of two tunnels, No. 1 being in 125 feet. No. 2 drift is in 300 feet and has a raise of 40 feet through to the surface. Below the No 2 another tunnel has been started, but not pushed far. In the face of the No. 2 drift is from 12 to 18 inches of high grade ore, which has signs of widening out. Seven tons shipped from it a month ago gave $1308 net, some of it running 1368 oz to the ton.

On Tuesday Mr. McLean took over the tools and supplies at the mine and next day set three men to work, as the papers call for that number to be kept steadily employed. Some of the head men will be out here shortly and they will determine what further work is to be done. It is known, however, that they will increase the camp accommodations, put on more men, and either put in a wagon road or build a tramway, either of which would only be about half a mile long. It is confidently believed another Arlington will be developed out of the Ottawa, the working of which will mean a great deal for the advancement of the dry ore belt.

A Happy Celebration.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. York was the scene of a happy gathering Friday evening, the occasion being the celebration of the 20th anniversary of the wedding of the host and hostess. A right royal welcome was extended to the guests and a thoroughly enjoyable evening was put in. At 9.30 the company sat down to a repast of good things, embracing all the delicacies of the season, seldom equalled in the country. The tables were decorated with cut flowers and presented a beautiful appearance. Music, card-playing and dancing constituted the entertainment, affording all ample opportunity to enjoy themselves. Numerous costly and handsome presents were received by the celebrants, remembrances coming from far-away Ontario, Nelson, Vancouver and other outside points, testifying to the wide circle of acquaintances enjoyed by the recipients. Mr. and Mrs. York's array of olive branches is a large one, numbering 11 in all, and not one was missing at the family event. The guests present were: Mesdames Curtis, Bentley, Seaman, McCallum, Craig, Ross, Arnot, Bradshaw, McKee, and Bennett; Misses Edwards and Bennett; Messrs. Bentley, Curtis, Seaman, McCallum, Craig, Ross, Arnot, Bradshaw, McKee, Johnson, Anderson and Worden.

The case of Felt vs Dickinson came before Judge Forin in chambers, at Nelson Monday, when an order was asked for for a commission to examine defendant at New York, as well as Warner Miller. Application was granted. The case is set to come up at the next sitting of the supreme court.

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.

There were three properties in the shipping list this week, with a total of 75 tons. One of these, the May, situated on Twelve Mile, is a new shipper, and it sent out five tons to Nelson. Twenty tons of concentrates were sent out by the Enterprise, with another car at the lake ready to go forward. The balance of 50 tons was from the Arlington, one car of which was closely sorted and shipped in sacks. The returns are expected to better anything yet shipped from the division. Next week the Neepawa will ship another car of ore, part of it now being at the lake.

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	50	670
Enterprise	20	80
Ottawa		7
Neepawa		20
May	5	5
	75	782

MINES AND MINING.

Shipments from the entire Slocan reach 3500 tons for the year.

A shipment of ore is to be made by the Emily Edith, Four Mile.

The Viking group will be started up so soon as the snow goes off.

Twenty tons of concentrates were sent out by the Enterprise on Thursday last.

The lower drift on the Legal is in 200 feet. There is not much change yet in the vein.

The Bosun shipped 140 tons of ore in January, the smelter returns of which were $5146.

The Tamarac people are anxiously awaiting an opportunity to commence work on that property.

The Sunset mine, in the Jackson Basin, has just distributed its fifth dividend of $6000, making $30,000 to date.

An effort is being made to get the government to build a trail up Grohman creek, so as to tap the properties on the Lemon divide.

Sir Charles Tupper's company has been granted certificates of improvement for the Victoria, Skookum, and Wasa claims, situated on Dayton creek.

The owners of the Dalhousie group, Ten Mile, will commence work just as early as the snow will permit. The Dalhousie should turn out one of the mines of the camp.

Ten Mile will receive more attention next summer even than last season. The cloud that has been over the camp since the days of the Vancouver Johnnies is passing away.

Guggenheim Bros., the big smelting men, are credited with a scheme to corral the silver output of Mexico, and so shove up the price of the white metal. Let 'er shove, Gug.

Three men were let out from the Transfer last week, owing to the inability to keep the trail open and get in supplies now that spring is coming on. The property has improved much in appearance of late.

MINING RECORDS.

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

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Feb 20—Victoria, Wasa and Skookum.

TRANSFERS.

Feb 19—Star of India ⅛, Maud Smith to Wm Ipe.

20—Del Monte ¼, James E Orr to E W Orr.

21—St Lawrence ¼, Al Wilds to Wm Hunter.

Silver Boa ½, same to same.

Protest Withdrawn.

E. B. Dunlop's protest against the election of R. A. Bradshaw to the mayoralty of Slocan has been withdrawn and the incident amicably closed. Mr. Bradshaw paid the costs attaching to the case, amounting to upwards of $200, and the case has been removed from the supreme court calendar. It was to have come up at Rossland today.

AN HUMBLE HERO

BY THOMAS P. MONTFORT

Copyright. 1901 by Thomas P. Montfort

CHAPTER XVIII.

A MATTER OF INTEREST.

Never since that day on which the battle of Lexington was fought had there been such intense excitement on Possum Ridge. The people, forgetting their everyday duties, collected in little groups and all day long talked in low, hushed tones of the terrible thing that had happened. A thousand questions were asked, many of them of a most frivolous nature, but propounded in all seriousness; a thousand surmises were made, and those who happened to possess a fragment of information relative to the one subject of absorbing interest repeated that information over and over again for the delectation of their less fortunate fellow mortals.

In a little quiet place like Beckett's Mill, where but few things out of the common ever transpire, a murder is an event of supreme importance. It is sufficient to claim the entire and undivided attention of the people for a day and to remain the chief topic of conversation for a week or even a month. It is an event which marks an epoch and from which time is reckoned.

Lying in state in a little wareroom just off Hicks' store was all that remained of James Melvin. Jim Thorn in passing through Sim Banks' wood had found the body lying across a little footpath, in almost the same spot where Melvin and Louisa had met. Thorn, in a mild state of excitement, had appeared at Hicks' store to report his find. Hicks and others had repaired to the scene and had removed the body to town.

Soon the news spread, and in an incredibly short time everybody at Beckett's Mill knew of the tragedy. Then the people came to see and to ask questions. Of course every one, man, woman and child, had to pass through the little wareroom and look on the lifeless form. Then, having looked, they gathered in little knots to talk it all over.

Jim Thorn, having been the fortunate one to make the find, occupied the pedestal of chief importance in the village that day. Wherever he went, whichever way he turned, there was an eager group about him, listening anxiously for every word that fell from his lips. Time and again, and always to interested listeners, he repeated the story of the find down to the minutest details. And the story Jim Thorn told was this:

"When I got up this mornin, I says to my woman, says I, 'Lucindy, I guess I'll jest step over to Joe Beckett's pasture an look at that calf of Joe's.' Joe an me's been on a trade for a right smart while, an he's been a-wantin me to take a calf he's got over thar. Waal, I put on my hat an went over to Joe's, but Joe's woman told me Joe wa'n't at home, but that he'd gone off to look for a pig that'd strayed away. So I jest went an looked at the calf, made up my mind Joe wanted too much for it, then started back acrost the woods for home. Waal, I'd walked a right smart piece an was a-goin along with my head sorter down, a-thinkin 'bout somethin, when all at once I kinder glanced up, an right thar before me, not six feet away, laid that dead man."

"Lord, but I bet you jumped an hollered!" some one exclaimed.

Thorn gave the speaker a look of mild contempt.

"I bet I never," he replied. "I never moved a inch, nor I never give a squeak."

"Waal, I bet you was skeered anyhow."

"No, sir, I wa'n't skeered, not nary a grain more than I am this minute."

"Did you tech him?" somebody asked.

"No, I didn't tech him, but it wa'n't 'cause I was afeard to. I 'lowed meby it mought be ag'in the law, an I wa'n't figgerin on gittin into no trouble noway."

There was a short pause, after which some one said impressively:

"Lord, jest to think of a feller walkin up on to a dead man like that! My land, I wouldn't 'a' done it for nothin on earth! I bet I'd 'a' been skeered, an I'd 'a' jumped an hollered, too, an I reckon I'd most broke my neck a-gittin away from thar. Lord!"

"Land of gracious," another exclaimed, "if that had 'a' been me in place of Jim Thorn, I'd 'a' been skeered plumb out of my skin, an I'd jest 'a' tore the earth up an knocked the bark offen all the trees round thar a-gittin out of them woods."

If the truth had been known, the only reason Jim Thorn didn't knock the bark off the trees getting out of those woods was because the bark was too tight to be knocked off. But that was something no one save Thorn knew, and he had no idea of mentioning it.

Then Jim Thorn had to go out to Sim Banks' woods and show where the body had been found and explain in detail just how it had lain. He had to show the exact position of the head, the feet and the hands and describe in full the precise attitude of the whole body.

After that he had to show just how he had made the discovery and how he had acted and what he had done and everything about it. All this he did by going through a rehearsal of his movements.

He placed a stick across the path where Melvin had fallen to represent the corpse. Then he went a little way off and, turning, walked back slowly, with his head down, just as he had been walking that morning. At a certain point he raised his head. His eyes fell on the stick, and he stopped short in his tracks. For a minute or so he stood there, looking calmly on the stick, then quietly walked by it on his way to the village.

All these things the curious crowd drank in with open mouthed wonder, leaning eagerly forward and craning their necks in order to catch the smallest and most unimportant detail of the movements.

Then, having absorbed the last particle of information Jim Thorn possessed, the crowd fell to speculating regarding such things as Thorn could not explain. Sam Morgan started it by saying:

"I wonder whar the feller that done the killin was when he fired the shot."

Then everybody looked around in search of what might be considered a likely place, and two or three were on the point of hazarding a reply, but it was Jason Roberts who spoke.

"Thar's only one place," he said, "whar the feller that done the shootin could 'a' likely stood, accordin to my way of figgerin it out."

"Whar's that?" somebody asked.

"Behind that big tree whar Pap Sampson killed the six squirrels is"—

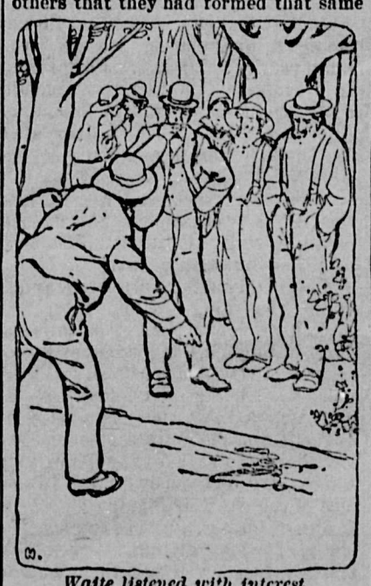
"Seven squirrels, Jason Roberts," Pap quickly corrected; "seven squirrels if thar was one."

It was a curious fact, but in the excitement of the moment no one noticed it, that was the first and the only time Pap Sampson took any part in the talk that day. He, the oracle of the village, the first always to give an opinion, lapsed into a silence from which nothing save the old force of habit of opposing Jason could arouse him. It was strange, passing strange.

"Behind that tree whar Pap Sampson killed the squirrels," Jason repeated compromisingly, "is the only place whar the feller could 'a' been."

Then he took a stick, to represent a gun, and went behind the tree and demonstrated just how the murderer had hid there and how when Melvin came along down the path the gun had been thrust out and the fatal shot fired.

Everybody saw and readily admitted the wisdom of Jason's conclusions, and two or three hastened to assure the others that they had formed that same



Waite listened with interest.

conclusion the moment they arrived on the ground. These last belonged to that class of ready liars who abound in every community, that large family of "I told you sos."

While the interested crowd was still talking a stranger appeared among them. It was Mr. Waite. No one there knew him, for none of them had ever seen him, and the moment he appeared all conversation ceased, and everybody stood with his eyes fixed inquiringly on him. Looking coolly around, he asked:

"What's the occasion of all this excitement?"

There was a momentary silence, during which every one turned his eyes on Jim Thorn. That worthy, understanding what was expected of him, stepped forward and said in turn:

"Why, stranger, ain't you hearn?"

"Heard what?" Waite asked.

"Why, Lord, 'bout the murder."

The stranger shook his head and looked surprised.

"Murder!" he exclaimed. "Why, have you been having a murder here?"

"My land, I'd sesso! I'd 'lowed ever'body knowed 'bout it before this. An you ain't hearn a word of it?"

"How should I when I just arrived in the neighborhood?"

"Oh, you jest now come, did you?"

"Just this moment. I passed through here a few days ago and engaged board with Mr. Jenkins. Then I went on down the country and am just now getting back. But about this murder. Who was it that was killed?"

"It was a feller named Melvin," Thorn answered.

"One of your citizens, I presume?"

"No, he was a stranger. He'd only been here a few weeks. Stopped over to Jonathan Turner's an claimed he was a-prospectin for mineral."

"Oh, that's the man, eh?"

"Yes. Did you know him?"

"No, I didn't know Mr. Melvin, but that day I passed through here I stopped at Mr. Turner's, and I remember hearing him speak of him. So that's the man that was killed?"

"That's the man."

"Well, well! Do you know anything of the particulars of the murder?"

Then Thorn embraced the opportunity for which he had been waiting and proceeded to repeat the story he had been telling all day. He even went through the pantomime of his discovery of the body, not forgetting to show how calmly he had viewed it and how fearlessly he had passed by it on his way to the store. To all this Waite listened with seemingly the greatest of interest, and Jason Roberts was encouraged by that to demonstrate for his benefit just how the murderer must have fired the fatal shot from the shelter of the big tree.

If any one had been observing the stranger's face closely he must have noticed that [illegible] quite pale as Jason proceeded with his explanation, but Jason was claiming everybody's attention at that moment, so no one saw.

"What do you think?" Jason asked when he had finished. "Don't you b'lieve I'm right, stranger?"

Waite gave a little start.

"Eh?" he exclaimed. "Oh, yes, very likely you are right; yes-s, very likely."

"Bound to be," Jason said. "Ain't no other way it could 'a' been done."

"I guess that's so," Waite admitted. "But what was the object of the murder, do you think?"

Pap Sampson, who had followed the crowd about all day in silence, listening to all that was said, leaned forward and waited expectantly for the answer to this question.

"I don't know," Jason said. "I ain't no notion."

"Do you suppose it was robbery?"

"No. His money an his watch an ever'thing was found in his pockets untouched."

"Humph! He couldn't have had an enemy in this section. He was a stranger here, I believe you said?"

"Yes."

"It seems to be rather a strange case. You have no idea who the murderer could be?"

Sam Morgan looked down at the ground and trembled, while Pap Sampson leaned forward again and waited breathlessly for the reply.

"I ain't no idea in the world," Jason said; "not a ghost of an idea."

There was a short pause. Then Jim Thorn spoke, saying significantly:

"I wonder whar Sim Banks is."

Sam Morgan started and turned pale. Pap Sampson walked away, leaning heavily on his cane, murmuring:

"It's come at last! Oh, my Lord, it's come! I was afeared of it all the time. Pore Sim! Pore Sim!"

CHAPTER XIX.

LOUISA.

Louisa Banks felt that her cup of misery was full, but there was more, much more, to be poured in yet.

When Sim did not appear at breakfast next morning, she went up to his room to see if he was there. It was then she discovered the little pile of money and the papers he had left on the table. With a premonition of what was to come she pushed the money aside and eagerly took up the first paper and unfolded it. It was the poor little note Sim had written to her. She read it through, then sank into a chair and, pillowing her head on the table, burst into tears.

It would have been a hard heart that would not have been affected by the simple pathos of Sim's words, and Louisa was not hard hearted. She was touched, deeply touched, by the manly, generous manner in which he absolved her from all blame and bravely took it all on his own shoulders. That note presented him to her in a new and a far more favorable light than she had ever seen him. It showed how truly he could love, how good and generous his heart was and how grand and noble his nature.

She realized now that in losing him she had lost one of the purest and truest souls that ever lived, and she regretted, deeply and sincerely, that she could not love him.

"But I tried," she told herself. "God knows I tried, to love him and wanted to love him, but I couldn't. Yet I was not worthy of such a man or of such love as he gave me."

Presently she took up the deeds and read them over. The tears started afresh to her eyes.

"More of his goodness," she thought. "No other man would have done such a thing. Oh, Sim! Poor, heartbroken Sim! How I pity you!"

Later in the day she went out and stood by the gate, looking down toward the wood, the way she had seen Sim go the previous evening. Her heart was heavy, and her thoughts were all of him. Before he went she had always thought she could never be happy except with Frank Shelton, but now she felt that she could never be happy again under any circumstances.

Presently Mary Mann came down the street on her way home from the store, where she had gone to view Melvin's remains and to learn all the news about the tragedy. Louisa had not been from home all day, and no one had visited her, so she was entirely ignorant of all that had transpired to set the community in a tumult of excitement. Mary Mann knew this, and, glad of an opportunity to tell the news and at the same time inflict a cruel wound on one she hated, she stopped when she reached Mrs. Banks and accosted her sweetly, very, very sweetly, with:

"Howdy, Loueesy? I'm right glad to see you. You rale well?"

"I'm very well, Mrs. Mann," Louisa replied coldly without looking up.

"I'm glad to hear it," Mrs. Mann said in her suavest tones, ignoring Louisa's coldness. "I'm rale glad to hear it, Loueesy, but I must say you ain't a-lookin very well."

"I'm very well, I thank you."

"Yes? And Sim—I suppose he's well?"

"I presume so."

"Is he at home today?"

"No."

"Where is he, Loueesy?"

Mrs. Banks, remembering all she had heard of the relationship existing between this woman and Sim, flashed angry in an instant.

[CONTINUED.]

Works Both Ways.

"Man always wants what he hasn't and fails to appreciate what he has."

"Yes; that's what keeps the marriage bureaus and the divorce courts going."—Chicago Post.

ALL DUE TO A PAIR OF TIGHT BOOTS

"How is it you have never married, Major Henderson?" asked my wife.

"Oh, I was born a bachelor," replied the major, and"—

"Don't be so foolish! I want to know the real reason."

"The real reason," said Major Henderson slowly, "is that my feet are so small."

"What do you mean?"

The major leaned back in his chair and smiled round the table. Jane—if that girl had been born a man, she would have been butler to an archbishop—filled his glass with port, and after a sip at it he began his story:

It was a good many years ago that it all happened (he said slowly)—a good many more years, in fact, than I care to count. I was a young subaltern and over head and ears in love with Kittie Marshmount. I was a timid youth in those days, and although I thought that Kittie rather liked me than otherwise, I had never dared to tell her of my own feelings. I had often tried, but whenever I began something was sure to happen to make Kittie laugh, and then all my courage oozed out of my finger tips.

One evening in June there was a dinner party at the Marshmounts, and I was there. I was off to Gib. to join my battery next morning early, and I had made up my mind to speak to Kittie that same evening after dinner. You can imagine how I enjoyed the meal. I felt like a nervous man must feel who is going to be hanged as soon as day breaks, and to add to my misery I had on a pair of new patent leather boots, which were too tight and gave me awful pain.

As dinner went on my feelings and my boots combined became too much for me, and I dropped my fork, on purpose, stooped down, unbuttoned the right boot, which hurt me most, and kicked it off. The relief was wonderful, and for a little while I actually contrived to talk to Kittie.

She was charming that evening. There was something about her that showed me she was sorry that I was leaving England, and she wore some tearoses I had sent her in the bosom of her dress.

"Miss Marshmount," I said, while dessert was being handed round, "I want to talk to you very particularly after dinner."

"Come up and sing duets instead of smoking those horrid cigars you are so fond of, then," was Kittie's reply. And I felt as though I had suddenly been translated into a seventh heaven.

A few minutes later I bent down under the table and felt about for my boot. I couldn't find it. I dropped another fork, stooped down and looked for my property under the table. It wasn't there—at least, I couldn't find it anywhere. I came up again, purple in the face, and when the ladies left the room I couldn't open the door for them.

Kittie was very naturally annoyed at this, and I was the youngest man at the table too. But how could I hop around that room, in front of everybody, with one boot on?

"I shall expect you up stairs in five minutes," whispered Kittie. And I think, although, of course, I can't be certain, that she returned the squeeze of the hand which I gave her.

Directly the women were out of the room I went down on all fours under the table and searched everywhere for that confounded boot of mine. It had vanished as completely as last month's moon!

"What the dickens are you doing, Henderson?" asked Tom Marshmount. It might have been better if I had told him at once, but he was one of those incorrigible jokers who would have bothered me about my tight boots all the evening if he had known, so I told him it was nothing.

Then Kittie came back into the room to speak to her brother for a few moments. She sat there, darting daggers' thrusts at me out of those gentian blue eyes of hers. I forgot to say that I had lit a big cigar, to give myself countenance and think up a plan for finding my boot again.

"Well," said Kittie presently, "I am going up to the drawing room again, but I can't make my entry among all the dowagers without the support of a manly arm." And she looked straight at me.

I felt the perspiration pouring down my cheeks and forehead, and I know that I blushed scarlet, but I didn't move. How could I? I couldn't lead Kittie Marshmount into her mother's drawing room with "one boot off and the other boot on," like the boy in the nursery rhyme.

Then George Heseltine came up, smiling fatuously, as he always did, and offered his arm to Kittie.

She took it, of course, and afterward, as you know, she took George Heseltine as well, the brute!

Directly she had gone I crawled down under the table again and right over in the far corner, near the head of the table, I saw the point of the boot which had played me such a nasty trick. It's extraordinary, I thought, how these inanimate objects travel. I reached out for it, but it had stuck, somehow. I gave it a good pull. There was a crash, a yell, and when I came out from underneath the table I found old Marshmount on his back in the fireplace with all the other men standing round him trying not to laugh.

Old Marshmount was a choleric old chap, and the language he used was frightful. He thought I had been playing off a practical joke on him, and he was furious. I tried to explain, but every word I said was drowned, either by old Marshmount's language or by the laughter of the other fellows, and I couldn't get a word of explanation in.

Luckily the old man wasn't really hurt, but only shaken, and presently he got up and led the way to the drawing room.

I followed last, hobbling along as best I could and trying to hide my bootless foot behind the other one.

"Young chap must be going mad!" were the words I heard in old Marshmount's growl as I made my way into the room. Just as my luck would have it, Kittie was sitting on the far side of the room, and I didn't dare cross over under the fire of the dowager's eyes with only one boot on and the other foot in a blue silk stocking. It was horribly tantalizing, for Kittie was on a little sofa near the piano and there was lots of room for two.

I remained standing by the door, hidden—at least, my right foot hidden—behind a large standard lamp and spent a miserable ten minutes watching Kittie, whom Heseltine had joined upon the sofa.

Presently tea came in, and behind the footman with the biscuits trotted Fido. Fido was Kittie's spaniel—a nasty little King Charles I. beast, with more ears than sense. The little brute had my boot in his silly mouth and was pretending that it was a rat and worrying it. If it had been a rat, he would have squealed and hidden away underneath a chair. I was furious. I made a bolt forward to catch hold of Fido, my foot slipped, I caught at the nearest thing I could reach and down came the footman with the tea on top of me.

I have never seen anybody so absolutely furious as old Marshmount was.

"This sort of thing may be very funny in a sergeant's messroom," he thundered, "but I'm—I'm—I'm hanged"—it was a terrible exertion for the old man to change the word he meant to say—"I'm hanged if I'll have it in my drawing room!"

"And he's taken one of his boots off, too," said Tom. "Whatever is the matter with you this evening, old man—a touch of sunstroke, or what?"

"Sunstroke! Sunstroke be—be stroked!" shouted his father. "It's port—that's what it is. He's drunk, sir! Yes, sir, you're drunk, and if your father wasn't one of my oldest friends, I'd"—

I don't know what old Marshmount would have done if the governor had not been one of his oldest friends, for just at that moment Fido, with my boot in his mouth, came within kicking range, and I let fly with the foot that had a boot on.

Fido dropped the boot and flew across the room like a punted football, dropping, with a yap, just at Kittie's feet.

I snatched up my boot, but didn't stop to put it on, and left the house hurriedly, without saying goodby to anybody.

I spent most of the night composing a note to Kittie with a full explanation, but it read so absurdly that, after having written eighteen or twenty different versions, I gave it up and sent my man round at 7 next morning with a few lines to her, begging her to see me for two minutes before I left at 10 for Gib., so that I might explain.

My own messenger brought the answer back to me.

"Dear Mr. Henderson," she wrote—we had been brought up together, and she had never in her life called me anything but Jack—"A man who can so far forget himself as you did last night and who can ill treat a poor dumb beast *who had done nothing to incur your anger*"—the italics are mine, not Kittie's—"can have no explanation to make to which it would be worth my while to listen.

"I am leaving town early this morning myself for a fortnight's stay with my friend Gladys Heseltine, so anyhow it would be difficult to find time to see you. Besides, father says he will never have you in the house again. You have offended him dreadfully."

So, you see (said the major), if I hadn't been so vain of my small feet and had worn my boots just one size larger I might have been a Benedict by this time.

And the major looked down at his well varnished boots, smiled into his mustache and didn't look altogether miserable, I thought.—Answers.

Persian Rugs.

A square foot of the best Persian rug is worth about $10, and it takes a single weaver twenty-three days to complete this portion. This allows the weaver about 44 cents per day for her wool and her labor, but three-fourths of this amount goes to pay for the wool. Only 11 cents per day is left for the weaver. The wage of the producer of the inferior article is somewhat better. A square foot of an inferior rug is sold for about 60 cents, and the time required for weaving it is but two days, thus allowing the weaver 30 cents per day for her wool and labor. She uses inferior wool, washes but little of it and pays only a nominal sum for a cheap dye. The framework of her loom costs comparatively little, as the rug it produces is from twenty to thirty times the size of the superior rug. Thus it appears that in the long run the inferior weaver is better paid than the one who fatigues her brain with her efforts to produce a rug of the best quality.—Rosa Belle Holt in "Rugs, Oriental and Occidental."

The Andaman Islands.

In the eastern part of the bay of Bengal is a group of islands called the Andaman islands. They are profusely covered with vegetation, nearly every kind of tree growing there. The scenery, too, is very grand, but the islands are unhealthy and on this account are not thickly populated. In fact, the natives are gradually dying off. They are quite uncivilized and once had an evil name for cannibalism, but live now chiefly on fish. Squatting on rocks or standing on rudely shaped boats, they shoot at the fishes with arrows, although some employ long spears.

The islands are used by the Indian government as a settlement for prisoners of the worst type, and it was while engaged in a tour of inspection in 1872 that Lord Mayo, the governor general of India, was stabbed to death by a desperate convict.—London Opinion.

Incorrect Diagnosis.

He posed as a fortune teller and mind reader, and when he was arrested and taken into a New York court for posting handbills on the street he explained his vocation to the presiding judge.

"And so you are a mind reader," said the interpreter of the law. "I wonder if you can read my mind."

"Oh, yes," replied the prisoner, apparently believing that a "bluff" would serve his cause as well as anything. "You are of a bright and cheerful disposition, and I can see by the merry twinkle in your mind that you are about to tell me to go home."

"Your diagnosis is not correct," said the judge. "I was merely meditating whether I should make the fine five dollars or ten dollars. I think we will call it five dollars this time."

Mother Was to Blame.

Jock and Annie were to get married, and she had confided to him that her age was twenty. After the ceremony and festivities were over they both went home and retired for the night. Annie's mother resided next door and, being up early the following morning, thought she would give the happy couple a "rap up."

On the way to their door she suddenly remembered it was Annie's birthday. Knocking loudly at the door, she bawled out:

"Come away, Annie, get up. Ye ken ye're thirty the day."

Jock, who was the first to hear the voice, astonished his mother-in-law by shouting:

"For guidness' sake get up, Annie, for we've sleepit ten years."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Judge Knew Him.

Magistrate—You have been behind the bars several times, haven't you?

Prisoner—Well—er—I have been—

Magistrate—I thought so. Your face is very familiar.

Prisoner—As I was sayin', I am a bartender.—Philadelphia Press.

WINTRY WRINKLES.

Oh, the happy boy is flopping
Down the hill with his new sled,
While the humble tramp is chopping
Kindling wood out in the shed,
And the ruffled,
Muffled, stuffled
Chicklet pecks the frozen corn,
And the golden,
Molden, olden
Brandy's looked for ev'ry morn!

The fragile maid is skating
On the pond behind the mill;
The sparrow's masticating
Frozen crumbs upon the sill,
And the bawling,
Sprawling, crawling
Infant's wrapped in flannels hot,
While the scaling,
Ever hailing
Goose grease stands beside the cot.

The suburbanite is skipping
To his snow becovered lair,
And Old Boreas is flipping
Merry snowflakes through the air,
And the creeping,
Leaping, sleeping
Trolley car hops through the mush,
While the rosy,
Always dozy
Butcher's boy slops through the slush.

These wintry scenes I fancy
As I'm snuggled in my bed,
Concealed so that you can't see
E'en the baldness of my head,
And the dashing,
Clashing, smashing
Hailstones rhyme upon my pane,
While I coolly,
Honest truly,
Dream that summer's here again.

—New York World.

Tatterdon Ragges.

He approached the front door and knocked. An ancient female poked her head out, and Tatterdon Ragges caught his breath hard and almost succumbed to the impulse to flee from the horrible sight. However, he braced up and began:

"Kind lady," he said, "I came here wit' de idee of kidnapin' youse an' bearin' youse away to me mountain cavern of Bullygary, but since I've seen dat beauteous countenance me heart is as worter, an' I resolved to become a better man. Lovely female, kin youse forgive me?"

The sour visage relaxed a trifle, but the aged woman looked away from the wonderful ugliness of Tatterdon's face.

"Go in peace, poor man!" she said softly. "I sympathize with you, for I kin understand, after lookin' at your features, how you have been driven to such desp'rit expejients." And she slammed the door.

"Tinley," said Tatterdon when he met his hungry friend down the road, "I failed to allow for de well known words of de poick:

"When youse leads a bluff at a woming,
Youse always catches her wit' a royal flush!"

Then they wandered sorrowfully away.

COLDS THAT WILL NEVER BE CURED

Are Being Contracted Every Day—The Treatment Prescribed By An Eminent Medical Author and Physician—Timely Action the All Important Point in Treating Colds.

"Colds that will never be cured." A startling sentence, but you know it to be true. Scarcely a day passes but some death from consumption, pneumonia or similar ailment emphasizes the truth of this statement. It is well to remember that a newly-contracted cold can, in almost every case, be cured. It is the neglected cold that leads to death—the cold that runs on an on—the cold that is added to by fresh colds from time to time.

But what treatment is to be chosen from the great number of remedies that are recommended? You can use common sense in buying medicine, just as you can in the purchase of a piano, a bicycle or a sewing machine. Find out what treatment has the best record in the past, apply the test of time and get the opinion of people who know from experience.

If you apply this test to medicines for coughs, colds and similar ailments, you will select Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, because of the extraordinary merits which it possesses, and which have become known to the public generally through years of trial. The sales of this remedy are far in excess of any similar preparation, and have never been so large as during the present season. These two facts are, we believe the strongest evidence that can be produced in verifying the merits of any remedy that has been thoroughly tested for years.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is prized especially because of its far-reaching effects, even in the most serious cases of bronchitis, whooping cough, croup and asthma. It is not a mere relief for coughs, but acts on the whole system thoroughly curing the cold and removing chest pains, soreness of the lungs and bronchial tubes, and all inflammation of the respiratory organs.

Just a word of warning. 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 portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on the wrapper. Twenty-five cents a bottle, family size, three times as much, 60 cents. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Department Store Repartee.

"What are these things?" asked the customer.

"Blackboard erasers," said the shop-girl.

"I don't want anything that will erase a blackboard. I want a chalk mark eraser."

"That's what I meant. These are chalk mark erasers. Anything else?"

"Yes. I want some lead pencils."

"We haven't any lead pencils. We have some wooden cylinders with graphite on the inside of them. Will they do as well?"

Shaking Hands.

At a duel the combatants discharged their pistols without effect, whereupon one of the seconds interfered and proposed that the duelists should shake hands.

To this the other second objected as unnecessary.

"Their hands," said he, "have been shaking this half hour."

Macedonia has a population of about 4,000,000. Three-fourths are Christian and one-fourth Turks. Nearly half are of Bulgarian ancestry.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

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.

Most men want to do better, but they are seldom able to decide where to begin.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Only a man with a good umbrella is able to appreciate the silver lining of some dark clouds.

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.

Surmounted obstacles not only teach, but hearten us in our future struggles; for virtue must be learnt, though, unfortunately, some of the vices come as if by inspiration.

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

For Further Information apply to any Canadian Northern Agent

Winnipeg City Ticket, Telegraph and Freight office, 431 Main St. Tel. 891. GEO. H. SHAW, Traffic Manager

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR.
Sault Ste. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East via Lakes, Monday, Thursday and Saturday	16.00	10.15
Tues., Fri., and Sun		
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	6.20	14.35
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	22.55
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., and Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs., and Sat.		22.20
Rapid City, Hamiota, Miniota, Tuesday, Thur. and Sat	7.20	
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	1.30	
Tues. Thur. Sat., via Brandon		14.30
Grotna, St Paul Chicago, daily	14.10	13.25
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	7.50	17.10

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

If You Could Look

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

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

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

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

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the Blood

Men of virtue, though of different interests, ought to consider themselves as more nearly united with one another, than with the vicious part of mankind, who embark with them in the same evil concerns. In short, we should esteem virtue though in a foe, and abhor vice though in a friend.

Monkey Brand Soap is a cleaner and polisher combined, but won't wash clothes.

It's a waste of time to repeat hair-raising stories to a bald-headed man.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

CAUSED BY AN IMPURE CONDITION OF THE BLOOD.

Liniments and Other Old Fashioned Remedies Will Not Cure—The Rheumatic Taint Must Be Removed From the Blood.

The lingering tortures of rheumatism are too well known to need description, but it is not so well known that medical science now recognizes that the primary cause of rheumatism is impure or impoverished blood. The result is that hundreds of sufferers apply external remedies which cannot possibly cure the trouble. The only thing that will really cure rheumatism is an internal medicine that will enrich the blood and free it from rheumatic taint. The surest, quickest and most effective way to do this is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are proved to have cured thousands of cases of rheumatism, many of them after all other medicines had failed. The case of Mr. Philip Ferris, one of the pioneers of South Essex, Ont., is proof of this. Although Mr. Ferris is 76 years of age he is as smart as many men of 50. But he has not always enjoyed such good health. Mr. Ferris has the following to say about his illness and cure: "For fifteen years I suffered greatly from rheumatism. At times I would have severe pains in the knees, while at others the pain would spread to my hips and shoulders. I tried several remedies which were of no avail until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took eight or ten boxes and they completely cured the trouble and I am now as smart as many men much younger. I have a great deal of faith in the pills for I know of other cases where they have been equally as successful as in mine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich, red blood and strengthen the nerves with every dose. It is in this way that they cure such troubles as rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, kidney and liver troubles, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance and erysipelas. Through their action on the blood they restore the color to pale and sallow cheeks and cure the ailments that make the lives of so many women miserable. The genuine always have the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on every box. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Every heart has its secret which the world knows not; and ofttimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.—Longfellow.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Thomas Hood, the prince of punsters, on being shown a portrait of himself that but faintly resembled him, declared that the artist had perpetrated a false-Hood.

The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure, contentment; the greatest possession health; the greatest ease, sleep; and the best medicine, a true friend.

Something.

The Millionaire—After all, my money hasn't brought us happiness.

His Wife—But it has made us objects of envy.—Life.

Candies.

Such candies as peanut brittle are far less injurious than fancy mixtures, as they are made by simply melting sugar and are without acids. Acid in the presence of heat splits ordinary sugar into two forms, dextrose and levulose. These are both deadly sweets and much more prone to fermentation than real sugar. This is the reason why so many housewives cannot make good cranberry or other jelly.

A STORY OF LINCOLN.

The Letter That Was Stolen and the Rascal Who Stole It.

Benajat G. Jayne during most of the civil war was the personal assistant of Edwin M. Stanton, the famous war secretary. One day Lincoln sent for Jayne to come to the White House. "My boy," said he, "there is a letter I would like to have you look at."

Jayne picked up the letter and found it was from General Dix. It conveyed the information that several Federal prisoners had escaped from Libby prison with the aid of Abbie Green, a woman famous during the war. The letter also said that, as the fact of Abbie's assistance was well known, she had been obliged to flee from Richmond and even then was on her way to Washington on the flag of truce boat.

"Now, my boy," said the president, "I don't know what I should say to any rascal who would steal that letter and have a bill passed through congress to grant $10,000 to the relief of Abbie Green." Mr. Jayne "stole the letter," and the next day both branches of congress passed the bill to grant $10,000 to Abbie Green. The following morning "Honest Abe" sent for Jayne again.

"I told you I didn't know what I should say," he said, with a twinkle in his eye, "to the rascal who would steal that letter and have congress act on it. Now, I've made up my mind what to say. You go down to No. — — street, get Abbie Green, take her down to Chase at the treasury, and don't you let her go until she gets that money."

Cruelty to Lobsters.

It is singular how the cruel practice of boiling lobsters alive continues. Our forefathers—and indeed our parents—let calves bleed slowly to death, on the theory that in no other way could white meat be secured, and later on calves were bled one day and killed the next. Now, every one knows that a calf can be killed in a humane manner and the veal made just as good, and, generally speaking, animals killed for food have been put out of the way in a much more humane manner than formerly. But lobsters are still tortured out of existence, the only difference being that, while formerly they were exclusively boiled to death, now some are boiled and some are broiled. Which process causes the most agony no one can say.—Exchange.

Monotonous Tones.

If voices were cultivated toward expression in speaking as well as in singing, the variety of tone would be very agreeable to the listener. Many people find the monotonous tone used in everyday conversation very irritating and would hail with delight any method which would tend toward breaking this tiresome sameness. Even beauty of tone does not save this monotony from condemnation. It is like striking one key of a musical instrument over and over again. The teaching of elocution should be of aid in this direction or the practice of reading aloud, striving to give proper expression to each sentence.

Eligible.

Cholly—I'm suah I'd like to marry you if I felt quite pawsitive of your social standing.

Miss Mermaid—Why, you stupid, can't you see I'm in the swim?

RESTLESS LITTLE ONES.

Peevishness and Sleeplessness a Sure Sign That Baby is Unwell.

When babies are restless, cross or peevish it is the surest possible sign of illness. Well babies sleep soundly and are cheerful and playful when awake. When baby is cross too many mothers give so-called "soothing" medicines, which contain opiates that deaden but do not remove the trouble. What is wanted is a medicine that will go right to the root of the trouble and make baby sleep well, eat well and be cheerful in a natural way. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets, which are sold under an absolute guarantee that they contain neither opiates nor other harmful drugs. All mothers who have used them for their little ones speak of them in terms of warmest praise. Mrs. Albert Young, Stratford, says: "My baby, who is now five months old, has always been very cross and peevish. She was very constipated and sleepless. She was a thin, delicate looking child, and cried nearly all the time. I did not know what to do with her. I tried several medicines, but they did her no good. A friend who had used Baby's Own Tablets advised me to try them. I did so, and since using them baby has been quite well, her bowels are regular, and she has grown plump and good natured. I am delighted with the Tablets and keep them on hand all the time, and whenever baby gets cross and feverish I give her a tablet and she is all right."

These Tablets are the best medicine in the world for simple fevers, colic, diarrhoea, all stomach troubles, constipation and other minor ailments of little ones. They are for children of all ages, and dissolved in water, or crushed to a powder may be given with absolute safety to the youngest infant. Mothers who once try them will never afterwards use any other medicine for their little ones. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

If the average man isn't born great or is unable to achieve greatness he tries to thrust himself upon it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Courtship is a game in which a girl plays her heart against a man's diamond.

COULDN'T WALK FOR YEARS.

AN ARNPRIOR MAN IS THANKFUL THAT NOW HE IS ABLE TO WORK.

Often Found Himself Unable to Lie Down Without the Greatest Pain—Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Arnprior, Ont., Feb. 3.—(Special)—A very remarkable cure of Backache and Kidney Trouble has just been brought to notice at Basin Depot, near here.

Wr. J. H. Martin suffered for over eighteen years with Lame Back so that he actually couldn't walk or lie down without enduring the most dreadful pain. He tried many medicines without getting relief, and was very much discouraged.

Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended to him and he commenced a treatment, and improved very fast from the first. As the treatment continued the improvement increased until he was able to go about his work as well as ever.

The theory so often advanced that the kidneys are the most important organs of the body and that a large percentage of the sickness and pain which humanity suffers, is due to imperfect kidney action seems to be amply proven in this particular case, for as soon as Dodd's Kidney Pills regulated and restored the natural action of the kidneys all Mr. Martin's troubles left him at once.

Many remarkable cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills have been published, but certainly none as wonderful as that of Mr. Martin.

He has written a long letter giving the facts of his case, and his announcement that he was able to work comfortably once more after such a prolonged period of suffering, has started people wondering if there is any case of Lame Back, Rheumatism or other Kidney Trouble that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure.

When a man tells a woman that he loves her the chances are that he has an axe to grind and wants her to turn the grindstone.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked, do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

Wrinkles tell the story of age to those who are able to read between the lines.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

An ignorant man is a merciless critic.

If some men went as far as they pay they wouldn't get far.

It is an easy matter for a police justice to get a fine reputation.

It takes a woman's dearest friend to tell her the things she doesn't want to hear.

The secret of success is constancy of purpose.—Disraeli.

The chains of habit are generally too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.—Dr. Johnson.

Man has within him capacities of growth which deserve and will reward intense, unrelaxing toil.—Channing.

There is this difference between happiness and wisdom; he that thinks himself the happiest man really is so; but he who thinks himself the wisest man, is generally the greatest fool.

EVERYBODY who plants seeds of any kind, either in the home or market garden, will secure the best results from using

SEEDS

from J. M. PERKINS, Seedsman, 220 Market St., WINNIPEG. 1902 Seed Annual free.

HARPING

again on our old subject of price. We do not ask you to pay cash for pianos or organs. We have several methods of payment to make it easy for you to own one of the celebrated WILLIAMS' PIANOS—tone, action, and finish the best. We have several kinds of organs. We usually have some bargains in slightly used instruments.

Forrester & Hatcher,
Y. M. C. A. BLOCK, ... WINNIPEG

Some people want quality, others price, Sensible people try to get both and do so when they buy Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

Eddy's Parlor Matches

For Sale Everywhere

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

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

Difficulty is a severe instructor set over us by the supreme ordinance of a parental guardian and legislator, who knows us better than we know ourselves, as he loves us better, too. He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill; our antagonist is our keeper.

COLIC AND KIDNEY DIFFICULTY—Mr. J. W. Wilder, J. P., Lafargville, N. Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney Difficulty, and find Parmelee's Pills afford me great relief, while all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

Words that burn should be insured. This suggestion is gratuitously handed to spring poets.

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of Worms.

It is not till after a man has married a woman that he hears her express any fears of "losing her individuality."

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

Nothing is more simple than greatness. Indeed, to be simple is to be great.—Emerson.

Reading is one of the greatest consolations of life. It is the nurse of virtue; the upholder in adversity; the prop of independence; the support of a just pride; the strengthener of elevated opinions; it is a shield against the tyranny of all the petty passions; it is the repeller of the fool's scoff and the knave's poison.

Six Oils.—The most conclusive testimony repeatedly laid before the public in the columns of the daily press, proves that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—an absolutely pure combination of six of the finest remedial oils in existence—remedies rheumatic pain, eradicates affections of the throat and lungs, and cures piles, wounds, sores, lameness, sores, tumors, burns, and injuries of horses and cattle.

Of the soldiers in the American Civil war 48 per cent. were farmers.

The average woman speaks her mind, but she changes her mind so often that it keeps her tongue working overtime.

No family living in a bilious country should be without Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. A few doses taken now and then will keep the liver active, cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter and prevent Ague. Mr. J. L. Price, Shoals, Martin Co., Ind., writes: "I have tried a box of Parmelee's Pills and find them the best medicine for fever and ague I have ever used."

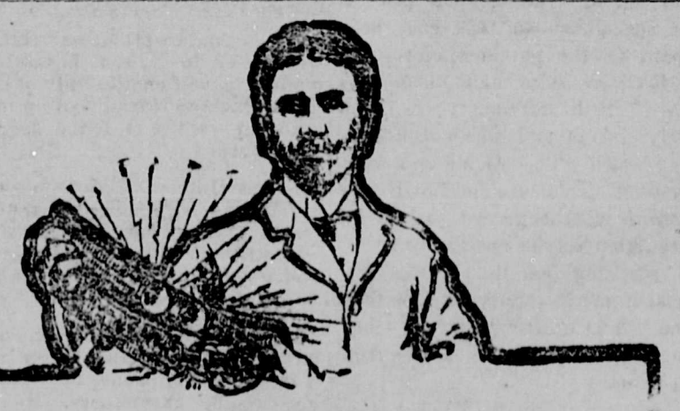
Under a law passed two years ago the Hungarian government may subsidize almost any kind of manufactury.

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.

5



For a Lame Back!

A lame back means that dull, aching pain over the small of the back, or the "catch" which takes you as you arise from stooping. That and all the symptoms of general debility and lost vitality which usually go with it I cure with my new appliance. Lumbago, Sciatica, Rheumatism—I conquer them all in a few days.

Dr. McLaughlin—Sir: In regard to your Belt for lame back, I can say this:—I have found it just as you represented it to be, and a little better. Its weight in gold would not buy it if I could not get another like it. I have been troubled with my back since I was 17 years of age, and am now 38. Yours very truly,
D. H. MARACLE, Shannonville, Ont.

Any man or woman who will secure me can have my appliance and pay when cured I ask no pay in advance.

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt

You have heard of my Belt; your neighbors are being cured by it. It has taken me twenty years to learn how to employ electricity right, and I give you the results of my experience in my modern appliance. It gives a glowing heat—no burning, no shock. Cures while you sleep.

FREE TEST. FREE BOOK. I want every sufferer from Lame Back and its allied troubles to call and test my Belt free. Or send for my free books. Inclose this ad.

DR. M. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge St., Toronto.
OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.

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, FEBRUARY 28th, 1902.

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

EDITORIAL CROPPINGS.

Joseph Martin, leader of the provincial Liberals, expresses his opinion that the Dunsmuir government will hold together throughout the session. Such being the case, the Hon. James' trip to the coronation of the King is assured, and the result thereof happily cinched.

The majority report of the Chinese commission recommends the Dominion government increasing the per capita tax on Chinese immigrants to $500, while the minority report favors $300. There is no doubt of the feeling of the west for the $500 figure and the government will likely incorporate the recommendation into law.

The writ for the provincial bye-election in Victoria has been issued, March 10 being the date set for the contest. E. V. Bodwell is the opposition candidate, but his chances for election are not as favorable as they were. He will have to count on the hostility of the Martin wing of the Liberal party, in addition to the Dunsmuir forces.

Another shuffle is reported from the legislature, which has adjourned to next week. Dunsmuir is said to have made overtures to the opposition to form a coalition and throw Martin over the dump. The opposition wants a guarantee first that Bodwell will be elected by acclamation in Victoria. Results are to be made known Monday. Heavens, what weathercocks!

The Bureau of Provincial Information at Victoria has issued a bulletin dealing with the mining industry in British Columbia. It is the first of a series of bulletins to be issued in connection with the Year Book and is meant for distribution in Great Britain. Speaking of the Slocan City mining division, the bulletin says "a force of 140 men has been constantly employed at the Arlington mine." And again, "The original price of the Speculator—$55,000—has been repaid to the purchasers from proceeds of ore sales made during the year." Both statements are manifestly untrue and should not have been issued. The Arlington's average force employed should be less by a third of that named, while the Speculator has shipped but 10 tons in all, realizing less than $1000. The division merits laudation, but there is no call for creating a false glamor. The Victoria Bureau should be more trustworthy.

Things are in lovely shape with the provincial legislature, which opened for business at Victoria on Thursday. Members have switched in their allegiance so much that it is hard to grasp the situation with any degree of intelligence. Dunsmuir appears to be holding down the premiership, with Joe Martin's assistance, and has a following of 19. C. E. Pooley has been put in the speaker's chair, Mr. Booth being too ill to attend. Richard McBride is leader of the new opposition of 16 members, with R. F. Green, Slocan's representative, as whip. Martin still claims to be leader of the opposition, though voting with the government. He and McBride had a scrap Monday for possession of the chair designating that position. Smith Curtis joined in the fray, and a number of the other legislators got tangled up in the scrum creating a most disgraceful scene. Some enterprising theatrical manager should corrall the B.C. legislature and exhibit the whole works in a dime museum. There would be a fortune in the scheme.

DRILL POINTS.

A little skating was had during the week at the rink.

Spring is here and sleighs have given place to wagons.

The Bosun shipped out 60 tons last week and the Hewett 20.

H. R. Jorand got back from Victoria Wednesday evening.

There are a couple of cases of typhoid fever in New Denver.

Dr. Forin addressed the Socialist League on Sunday afternoon.

W. Lee and bride returned from their honeymoon trip on Monday.

Rev. Mr. McColl, of New Denver, preached in Knox church on Sunday.

The Sandon bonspiel opened on Monday, with ten rinks in attendance.

C. M. Wilson, the well-known assayer of Sandon, died recently in Spokane.

David B. Bogle, formerly of New Denver, is now editing the Victoria Colonist.

Born.—In Nelson, on Feb. 22, the wife of R. C. Campbell-Johnston, of a daughter.

W. Koch brought down a shipload of his spare horses from Ten Mile on Saturday.

F. Liebscher, Silverton's leading tailor, was sunning himself in the city yesterday.

No Tribune put in an appearance Wednesday, a question of finance being the trouble.

S. B. Clement is down for an address before the teachers' convention at Nelson in April.

The C.P.R. is applying for foreshore rights on the ground adjacent to the wharf at Silverton.

The next session of the synod of the Presbyterian church will be held at Grand Forks in the fall.

Born.—In Trout Lake, on the 14th inst., the wife of J. Langstaff, of the Trout Lake Topic, of a son.

Tom Mulvey will spend two months visiting his old home in Vinton, Quebec; also Ottawa and Montreal.

W. K. Richmond is reported to have turned up in East Kootenay, as the locator of a big galena bonanza.

Nelson won the hockey championship of the province at the Rossland carnival, defeating Sandon 5 goals to 2.

Walter Clough is leaving to take the billet of repairing the C.P.R. telegraph on the Arrowhead-Revelstoke line.

A. R. Bolderston has handed in his resignation as city treasurer, owing to his being absent so much from the burg.

Wm. Brasch left for Victoria Saturday, to obtain medical advice, he having been under the weather for some time.

Dan McDonell, of New Denver, was here yesterday on his way to Idaho, to work some mineral property he is interested in.

A Slocanite while in Nelson last week had his overcoat swiped. Jas. Jackman, the man who swiped, got three months for his act.

The transport Victorian, with the western half of the C.M.R., in which are Messrs. Lake, Law and Clarke, of this place, has arrived safely at Capetown, South Africa.

The Slocan made a special trip to Silverton on Wednesday night, with a bargeload of coal for Wm. Hunter. She brought back 200 cases of powder for T. D. Woodcock & Co.

Dr. Forin, as provincial coroner, was called to Nelson Thursday to hold an inquest on the body of H. V. Love, which was found floating in the lake. A verdict of found drowned was returned.

Lance Hillman drifted into town on Tuesday. He has spent the winter in the Lardeau, developing the Horseshoe, in which he is interested, and which is counted one of the good things of that camp.

Col. Lowery, of the Ledge, has returned from his trip to California and Mexico, looking none the worse for his exciting experiences. He is at war with the railways, because they won't allow the Claim to be sold on trains.

The Dominion government thinks too much money is being paid the C. P.R. for carrying the mail, according to weight, so they have issued an order to have all mail sacks weighed. The innovation causes much delay in the distribution.

CITY COUNCIL.

No session of the city council was held on Monday night, the necessary quorum failing to appear. At the request of three of the members of the council, Acting Mayor Robertson called a special meeting of the board for Wednesday evening, when all the members were present.

Communications read: From Assessor Foley, turning over assessment roll complete; from H. D. Curtis, applying to insure public school and contents. Ordered filed.

Ald. Worden submitted an offer of his half of the Music Hall block as a city hall free of rent, Ald. McCallum and Smith moved the acceptance of the offer. Negatived.

Three communications from the Royal Bank, Nelson, read and ordered filed.

A. R. Bolderston resigned his office as city treasurer. Laid over till the books are duly examined.

Communication read from A. Campbell Reddie, deputy provincial secretary, re issuance to city of deed for public school. Turned over to school trustees.

Letter from B.C. Printing Co., Vancouver, giving a price of $18 for a 200 page ledger, was ordered filed. The same fate awaited a letter from J. McB. Smith, Victoria, re refund of taxes due the city from the government.

Finance committee reported that arrangements had been made for the borrowing of $800, as empowered by city loan bylaw No. 11. Report accepted on motion. Committee also reported in favor of bills presented at last meeting. Ordered paid.

Accounts presented: M. U. General Hospital, two weeks' attendance on Paul Wood, $32.50; R. A. Bradshaw, stamps, $1; T. McNeish & Co., Galt coal and coal oil, $11.25. Referred to finance committee.

The question of fixing a date for the nomination and election of a mayor was next taken up, being the last item of business on the programme set for the special meeting.

After waiting several minutes, in deathlike stillness, Ald. McCallum and Smith moved that Thursday, Feb. 27, be the date set for the nomination for the mayoralty, it being the only day left within the time limit prescribed by the law after the acceptance of Mayor Bradshaw's resignation. Failing this, an appeal would have to be made to the lieutenant-governor to set the date.

The aldermen got warmed up a little after this and mutual explanations followed.

On the motion being put, a tie vote resulted, Ald. McCallum, Smith and Worden voting yea, and Chairman Robertson, Ald Barber and Nichol nay. Motion declared negatived.

Council adjourned.

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.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SLOCAN INCORPORATED JUNE 1898

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'NEIL, 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.

Spruce and Cherry Pectoral

will cure Coughs Colds, Bronchitis and all affections of the Throat and Lungs. For sale by

J. L. WHITE & Co.
DRUGGISTS, 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.

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

The Royal Hotel,

Cor. Arthur Street and Delaney Avenue, Slocan.

Building thoroughly renovated and re stocked with the best

THOS. LAKE, Proprietor:

Fruit, Confectionery, Tobacco

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

A. C. SMITH, SLOCAN

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 Revelstoke Wednesday, Friday and Sunday. Leaves Dunmore Junction on Monday, Thursday, Saturday. Leaves Kootenay Landing Fridays.

WEST—Leaves Revelstoke Monday Wednesday, Friday.

Vancouver, Seattle, Coast Steamship Service: From Vancouver to Alaska, Hawaii, China, Japan, Australia.

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