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THE SLOCAN DRILL.

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MEETING OF COUNCIL.

EVERYTHING PASSES OFF SMOOTHLY AND QUIETLY.

Fair Wage Resolution Passed by the Council—Union Label Ordered to be Affixed to Supplies Obtained by the Council—Much Business Done.

City Council met in regular session at the council chamber on Monday night, Ald. Barber alone being absent. There was a large attendance of spectators. Affairs passed off quietly and a great deal of business was disposed of.

Before confirming the minutes, his worship stated that the city clerk's bond was not in order, owing to members of the council being on it as bondsmen. Regular forms from a guarantee company having arrived, the clerk was instructed to get the necessary instrument made out.

Communication read from John Houston, of the Nelson Tribune, re the cancellation of the city books: "I am informed that an order placed with The Tribune Association, Limited, for a voucher register and for a receipt register, two large blank books, has not had the sanction of your mayor and does not meet with the approval your aldermen as a body. Your clerk, apparently, believes in patronizing home industries. You, apparently, would rather purchase your blank books from Timothy Eaton printing offices in the east. However, in order that your clerk shall not suffer, any expense that the Tribune Association has incurred on the order in question will be considered as profit and loss." Letter received and fyled, on motion of Ald. Worden and Nichol.

Communication read from A. Campbell Reddie, deputy provincial secretary, as follows: "In reply to your queries will say—1st. That the Slocan Incorporation Act, 1901, came into force on the day it received the consent of his honor the administrator of the government, namely, the 25th of April, 1901. 2nd. That the payment to the municipality under sections 14 and 15 of the said act of a portion of the real estate and license fees is receiving the attention of the treasury and will shortly be made." Ald. Smith moved the fyling of the letter. Seconded by Ald. Woodcock and carried.

E. E. Chipman, provincial collector of the Slocan riding, wrote re assessment of the city, stating there was practically no change in the assessment roll. Ordered fyled, on motion of Ald. Nichol and Worden.

The finance committee reported recommending payment of the bill presented by THE DRILL. Forms of general receipts and for dog tax accompanied the report and were recommended to be printed. Ald. Bradshaw moved that half of the account be paid at once, and the balance as soon as funds are available. Seconded by Ald. Nichol and carried.

Walter Clough wrote that he would continue lease of the council chamber at $5 per month to end of year, without fuel or light. Ald. Nichol thought the offer very reasonable. He moved, seconded by Ald. Woodcock, that the letter be fyled and the offer accepted. Carried.

The finance committee also reported on R. E. Allen's bill for rent of office for holding election, no reduction in amount being made. Ald. Woodcock and Smith moved that the bill be paid. Carried.

Prices for a letter book and press were submitted by A. R. Bolderston.

Moved by Ald. Woodcock, seconded by Ald. Worden, that seats be provided in the council chamber for spectators by next meeting. Carried.

Bylaw No. 9, dealing with the closing of barber shops on Sundays, was laid over till next meeting, other bylaws being deemed more urgent.

The bill of $6.75 from the king's printer for supplies was referred to the finance committee, to report at next meeting.

Some time was taken up with a discussion over the purchase of a letter book and press. The clerk was ordered to write to Nelson houses for prices for immediate delivery.

Prices for receipt books were submitted through Ald. Worden by J. A. Fisher and THE DRILL, the former being the lower by 50 cents. Ald. Woodcock wanted to know if quality of paper had been stipulated. Ald. Worden replied he knew nothing about that. THE DRILL man said he had not stated quality of paper, to which Ald. Worden replied that he did not suppose the forms would be printed on blotting paper. Ald. Smith moved that the clerk be instructed to order 200 of each kind, at the lower rates. Seconded by Ald. Worden and carried.

Moved by Ald. Nichol, seconded by Ald. Bradshaw, "that whereas, it is provided by the general statutes that fair wages shall be paid by the city under any contract; and that whereas, the Union label is a badge of honest workmanship and fair wages; therefore be it resolved: that this council in meeting assembled do endorse the principle of a fair wage clause, and do hereby order that the Union label shall be affixed to all printed stationery and other supplies procured by any and all departments of the civic government and service." Ald. Smith said all would be in favor of that. The mayor endorsed the fair wage, too, as being one of the planks of his election platform. The resolution was unanimously adopted and ordered to be spread on the minutes.

Ald. Bradshaw urged the repairing of the sidewalk near the postoffice. Ordered that the chief of police attend to it.

Ald. Nichol brought up about fire protection. Matter laid over till next meeting, the chief of police in the meantime to hunt up the paraphernalia belonging to the city.

Bylaw No. 6, imposing a dog tax and providing for a pound, was next taken up and read a first time. The bylaw was ordered to be taken up a second time at a special meeting to be held on Thursday night.

Ald. Nichol brought up the question of securing a set of books for the city, and the mayor said he was attending to the matter.

Ald. Worden gave notice of introducing a fire protection bylaw at the next meeting of the council.

The mayor said he would like to have a bylaw brought in regulating the payment of taxes.

Bylaw No. 8, dealing with licenses, was brought up and duly signed by the mayor and city clerk.

Council then adjourned.

HIGH ASSAYS.

A phenomenally high assay was obtained during the week from rock taken from the Gatineau & Simcoe group, adjoining the Enterprise on the east. The rock was calcite gangue and carried native silver and sulphides, giving returns of 9358.60 oz. Another assay gave 357 oz silver and a general sample across the lead on the surface of 46.92 oz. From a small stringer of galena two assays of 301 oz of silver, with copper and lead of value, were also given, while a final assay showed argentite, giving high values. The claims have a big strong lead, showing between walls of cyanite and granite, with a companion dyke, holding spots of mineral, 46 feet in width and running with it. A number of open cuts have been made upon the ledge and a crosscut tunnel driven 90 feet. This is at a depth of 80 feet and is now in close to the ledge. The property carries the earmarks of a valuable mine.

Margery Group Development.

Geo. Weinant and S. C. Jackson, of Sandon, came in Friday from the Margery group, on the 1st north fork of Lemon, having finished their work for the year. They drove over 60 feet on the lead, being in 138 feet from the surface. For the last 15 feet a new chute of ore has come up from the floor, being a foot in width. The ore is a mixture of copper and iron pyrites, similar to that of the Rossland camp. Accompanying it is an 18-inch paystreak showing galena and giving values of $6 in gold and 45 oz silver. The owners of the property have sent 50 pounds of the new ore away for a general assay. Next season they will sink a winze 50 feet on the ore and thoroughly test it. The Margery lead is an iron-capped dyke, 300 feet in width, with small stringers of galena exposed on the surface. In the drift, the seam of galena and talc has been continuous from the portals.

Bought for Timber.

During the past few days J. Frank Collom, managing director of the Arlington, has purchased a two-thirds interest in the Morris and all of the Hope claims from Al Owens, of New Denver. John Wafer has also sold to Mr. Collom the Katie fraction. The three claims are on the north side of Springer creek, close to the sawmill, and carry a fair amount of good timber.

Made a Small Purchase.

J. Frank Collom has purchased from R. I. Kirkwood the Mineral Pass claim, situated on the Springer and Ten Mile divide and adjoining on the east the Eda and Gertie R fractions. The ground derives value from the fact that the lead from the Speculator group dips from the Gertie R into the Mineral Pass. The claim was located last fall.

Opening up Vein on Ohio.

Frank Wells has been working on the Ohio, near the Speculator, of late and has opened up the big lead in a number of places. Where the long tunnel was driven the formation was broken up, but above that the lead is in place. It shows 10 feet in width, with ore sprinkled through it. This lead has been proven now from the Arlington, on Springer creek, to the Iron Horse, on Ten Mile. It is a true fissure and has more ore showing than any other lead in the country. Wherever exposed pay values have been obtained and the Arlington and Speculator are making their reputation on it. The Neepawa lead has also been cut on the Ohio by a 65-foot drift and reveals ore across a 12-foot face.

ENTERPRISE DEVELOPMENTS.

About 20 men are employed at the Enterprise, under foreman McPhee. Work is confined to the No. 2 tunnel and the new stopes between the No. 3 and the intermediate. In the No. 2 a local break has been encountered in the vein, but it is thought to be short, as it does not appear in the upper drifts. Before the break was encountered there was a fine exposure of ore, carrying high values. In the new stopes above No. 3 better ore has been met with, some of it assaying 1500 and 2000 oz. The ore being shipped is running from 130 to 160 oz smelter returns. An average shipment of 40 tons per month is being maintained.

At the mill things are going along smoothly and the machinery will soon be in shape to treat ore. Work on the flume is being hurried, while the feed pipe leading to the Pelton wheel is in place. The buckets and other gear are on the ground, too, for the erection of an aerial tramway between the No. 2 tunnel and the mill. All the upper workings of the Enterprise will be handled through No. 2. It is the intention, when the the compressor is installed, to put a drill crosscutting to the west from No. 2 for the big vein, which is expected to open up something pretty good. The new wagon roads leading to the mill are excellent bits of workmanship.

Sloan's Baby Walker.

Before Tom Sloan left here to take up his residence in Carleton Place, Ont., he invented a baby walker, which had won for him considerable distinction. Since then he has effected many improvements on his invention, and, in a letter received this week, he states he has just taken out a patent for it in the United States. It is numbered 676,634 and was filed March 16 last. The invention has received much favorable comment from the eastern press, and lately a leading American company has been making overtures for its manufacture on a royalty basis. Tom is now engaged in mining for iron on his brother's farm in Ontario. Together they have taken out a carload of the ore and sent it to the smelter as a test shipment.

Joker and Cody Case.

Mr. Justice Martin presided in the supreme court at Vancouver, Monday, on the case of Callahan vs Bentley. The plaintiffs sued to set aside a bill of sale, dated April 3, 1900, made by Sheriff Tuck to the defendants, and transferring to them the title of Chas. Callahan as administrator of William Callahan, of the Joker and Cody fractional mineral claims, near Cody. After argument by Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper and Fred Peters for the plaintiffs, and Joseph Martin and E. J. Deacon for the defendants, and Mr. Tiffin for the defendant Tuck, judgment went to the plaintiffs, and an injunction restraining the defendants from working the property was granted.

Sympathized With Trackmen.

The new C.P.R. barge was launched at Rosebery last week. On Tuesday the deckhands on the Slocan were ordered to lay rails on the barge, refused and were fired. The carpenters at the shipyard were then ordered, refused, and were fired. A new boat crew came up from Nelson next day in charge of Supt. Downie and Capt. Gore, and they refused to work when they heard of the situation. Then the waiters were asked to assist in coaling up, but refused and quit. All this trouble grew out of the trackmen's strike, they being the parties who were supposed to lay the rails.

A Busy Camp.

The Speculator is a busy camp, work proceeding on half a dozen claims. The force has been increased of late to upwards of 40 men and development is being rapidly pushed. Supt. Thomlinson has traced and opened up the main lead through the entire length of the group, and is now sinking a shaft on the Eda ground. It is down 50 feet and has a fair amount of ore in sight.

OUR ORE SHIPMENTS

SUBSTANTIAL SHOWING MADE BY THIS DIVISION.

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

Corrected figures relative to the Arlington shipments give a large increase over the amount totalled to them for last week. The figures should be 2140 tons, an increase of about 230 tons. The change is due to the fact that the Arlington ships in bulk at approximate weights, and it is only when the smelter returns are obtained that the real tonnage is available. The exports of the Arlington for the year up to June 30 are: January 480 tons, February 369, March 420, April 174, May 224, and June 330.

For the present week shipments from the division amount to 62 tons, made up of 20 tons from the Enterprise, 40 from the Arlington and 2 from the Esmeralda. The latter is a new shipper and its ore has been sent to Nelson as a test. For the year the division's exports amount to 2673 tons, being 174 tons behind last year's full figures.

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

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Arlington	40	2180
Enterprise	20	260
Two Friends		40
Black Prince		100
Bondholder		23
Chapleau		15
Speculator		10
Phoenix		22
V & M		20
Esmeralda	2	2
	62	2673

MINES AND MINING.

More supplies were sent up to the Hoodoo on Monday.

A big outfit of ore sacks was sent to the Black Prince on Saturday.

All the machinery for the Enterprise concentrator is on the ground.

Men have been dropping into the camp from Rossland, looking for employment.

A. S. Farwell and party have been surveying all week up near the Speculator.

A carload of pipe has been taken up to the Enterprise concentrator during the week.

A number of claims and fractions have been staked recently to the east of the Speculator. Very little vacant ground remains.

The Summit fraction, lying between the Speculator group and the Ohio, has been restaked in the name of Jas. E. Horrie. Assessment work for the claim was performed and recorded on the Ohio.

Two men have been working on the Hoboken, near the Crusader. A 50-foot crosscut has been run and another 15 feet will tap the lead at 150 feet depth. It is a free gold proposition, giving as high as $89 to the ton.

Jim Crawford and Jack Skinner have located a claim adjoining the Crusader and called it the Independence. Digging through the wash, they have uncovered what is undoubtedly the Crusader lead. It is two feet wide and carries galena, sulphides of silver and free gold.

Inspected the Iron Horse.

W. D. Wrighter, of Spokane, head of the syndicate operating the Iron Horse, Ten Mile, came in Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Wrighter. They went up to the property next day. It is the intention of the company to have the property immediately surveyed and crown granted. They are also making inquiries for a steam hoisting and compressor plant, with which to continue sinking in the winze. At the 150-foot level they purpose cross cutting for the big vein to the west. Failing this a shaft will be sunk through the wash to the big vein, with a view to determining its value. Only a small force is at present at the mine.

Where is W. K. Richmond?

W. K. Richmond has disappeared and inquiries are being made as to his whereabouts. On July 1 he left the Calumet & Hecla group with four or five days' grub to go to Cedar creek. Since then nothing has been seen or heard of him and there are grave fears as to his safety.

Subscribe for THE DRILL.

MARY HAMILTON'S ROMANCE.

BY JOHN STRANGE WINTER.

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CHAPTER I.

THE DINNER OF HERBS.

"I have great news for you, Mary Captain Conway has been here."

"Captain Conway? Yes! And what did he want, mother? What news did he bring?"

Mary Hamilton took off her black straw hat as she spoke and pushed the hair away from her forehead with a weary gesture. Mrs. Hamilton busied herself with the simple tea table, assiduously arranging plates, setting the teaspoons straight in the saucers, laying the butter knife at an exact angle and smoothing away an infinitesimal crease in the white cloth.

"He—he—he made a suggestion to me, Mary," she began nervously.

"A suggestion!" Mary Hamilton sat down and eyed her mother expectantly. "You don't mean that he proposed to you, mother!" she exclaimed.

"Something very like it," replied Mrs. Hamilton, still keeping herself very busy with the table.

For a moment there was silence between them. Mary Hamilton sat looking with astonishment at her mother, and at last she spoke.

"I suppose it wouldn't be a bad thing in the mere way of money, mother," she said slowly. "But—but—oh, mother, dear, you could never bring yourself to do it!"

For the first time Mrs. Hamilton turned and looked straight at her daughter. "My dear child," she ex-

"You can't mean that you would like me to marry Captain Conway!"

claimed, "you don't understand! There is no question of my marrying Captain Conway. It is—at least he never—besides, my devotion to your poor father's memory should have kept you from jumping to any such conclusion. Captain Conway is a good man, and any woman might be honored in marrying him. But my heart is in the grave, and—and, besides, he did not propose—he does not propose that I should consider the question of becoming his wife."

Mary Hamilton stared open eyed at her mother. "Dear mother," she said gently, "I am tired tonight. The children were very troublesome today, and the rooms seemed more stuffy than usual. I feel confused. Do tell me just what Captain Conway did suggest to you."

Mrs. Hamilton began to pour out the tea with a vehemence which showed how perturbed in mind she was. "Your poor father always said that I was injudicious in telling news," she cried in honest self abasement. "I ought to have seen that you were tired. Here is your tea, darling. Drink it at once and have another cup to go on with. The truth is, Mary, Captain Conway has flurried me till I hardly know whether I am standing on my head or my heels, and—and I never gave a thought to your being tired out with that hateful school. Oh, to think that my daughter should ever had been a board school mistress, not one remove from a national school, and your father a clergyman in holy orders!'

"My dear mother, do explain yourself," said Mary, a fearful sense of coming evil gradually overspreading her.

"Oh, my darling," cried the older woman, "it's all over now—all the drudgery, all the pinching and the nipping! I've said little or nothing because you were slaving your youth away in that horrid, degrading school, but now I may speak, now I may say how bitterly and cruelly I have felt it all, the humiliations, the—the"—

"Dear, there can be no degradation or humiliation in honest work," said Mary patiently and yet with a dignity which sat becomingly on her tired young face. "And what do you mean by its being over? Not surely that Captain Conway wants to marry me."

"Yes, you! And, oh, my darling, it has made me so happy," Mrs. Hamilton cried, "almost delirious with happiness!"

"My dear mother," cried Mary, bolting a piece of bread and butter with what was almost a convulsion, "you can't mean that you would like me to marry Captain Conway!'

"Why not?" asked the mother blankly

"I couldn't do it!" declared the girl stoutly.

"Couldn't do it!" Mrs. Hamilton's voice rose almost to a scream. "Couldn't do it! Why, dear heaven, surely you would never dream of flying in the face of Providence by refusing him!"

"Certainly I would!"

"He is rich!" cried Mrs. Hamilton.

"He is old enough to be my father,' said Mary. "And I doubt if he is rich.'

"Captain of one of the largest steamships afloat," protested Mrs. Hamilton.

"He is exceedingly well off. He can provide for you adequately He has an excellent position"—

"I don't—couldn't—never could love him!" Mary burst out.

"Perhaps not; but you can respect him!" cried the mother.

"I don't know that I should even do that much," Mary returned. Then she suddenly clasped her hands together and looked appealingly at the excited woman opposite to her. "Oh, mother! Don't you understand why I cannot do this thing? Have you been so unhappy in our little home that you want to sell me to the first bidder? I've been so contented in working for you. Has it all been for nothing?"

"Working for me!" Mrs. Hamilton exclaimed indignantly. "Working for me, indeed! And what have I done all these years? Look at my hands, worked to the bone, cooking, scrubbing, sewing, contriving, making my own bits of clothes and never a place to show them in in this desolate wilderness of bricks and mortar! No one to associate with, living a pensioner on your bounty, without pleasures, interests or change of any kind! And then to have your work thrown in my teeth, indeed!"

"Oh, mother!"

"It's all very well to say, 'Oh, mother!' But I'm speaking the truth. All these years I have struggled and striven for you. And now, when you have a chance of letting me end my days in peace, you turn up your nose at a man whom any woman might be honored by marrying."

"You married for love yourself,' said Mary in a very low voice

Mrs. Hamilton caught up the words and echoed them in the high pitched, querulous accents of a thoroughly selfish and superficial person. "Married for love," she echoed shrilly. "Yes, and what did love ever do for me? I married for love, married on £80 a year, drudged on it, slaved, toiled, almost starved on it. Don't talk to me about marrying for love, Mary—love in a cottage is a will-o'-the-wisp that leads many people astray, and your poor father and I were among the number. Was it natural, right, proper, that he should die at 35, a wornout, prematurely old man, leaving me helpless, homeless, penniless, to struggle on as best I could, to drag you up as best I could? That was what marrying for love did for him, poor fellow! He never would own it. He died with his hand in mine—his last words 'The Lord will provide'—and now when provision has come it is only to be rejected."

Mary Hamilton sat still while this inconsequent torrent of recollection and vexation poured from her mother's lips. At the vision of the red faced, burly, bluff sailor being regarded as a provision sent by the Lord to take her from an independent life of honest work to one of degrading idleness, she almost laughed aloud, but she resolutely choked down the inclination and spoke quietly and reasonably to the excited woman on the other side of the table.

"Dear mother," she said gently, "cannot you for my sake endure this life a little longer? After midsummer we shall be better off. Even now we can well afford to have a woman in to do the rougher work—it has always been for you to decide how the money shall be spent. For my sake, dear?"

"And why not for mine?" asked the mother fiercely. "Listen! He has laid all his plans before me. You will have a charming house and garden, a couple of good maidservants, a handsome housekeeping purse, an ample allowance for your dress and pocket money. There will always be room for me—I am to live with you—to give the benefit of my advice, my experience in housekeeping and all such things. You will have as much society as you care to take—there will be no anxiety, no thinking about the rent or how to get seven days' dinners out of a certain sum. You will have"—

"Oh, don't, mother; please don't!" the girl cried. "I know all these things are a temptation to you, poor dear. It must be to you just like opening a prison door and seeing a lovely view over which you may walk forever on one condition. But the condition, dear mother, the condition! Think! It is that of reaching the fair pathways over your own child's body. Oh, worse, worse—over her very soul! It means the sacrifice of all that is best in your child's life—the giving up of her freedom, her honor, her ambition, of all her better self. Don't ask me to do it, dear. Pray, pray don't. I will work—oh, how I will work! How thankfully and gratefully I will bring you every farthing that I make, so that you may be more content, less straitened. Mother, dear, speak for me! For my father's sake, say that you won't urge this upon me."

But the words of appeal, glowing, passionate, heartful as they were, failed to touch the shallow nature of the woman who in her day had married for love and had found the dinner of herbs turn to dust and ashes between her teeth. She rested her head dejectedly upon her hand and gave several long drawn sighs of misery, calculated to move the heart of a stone.

"Dear mother!" murmured Mary from the other side of the table.

But Mrs Hamilton shook her head resolutely "No, Mary, it's no use your saying 'Dear mother!' It's worth nothing; it means nothing. I can't make you marry Captain Conway; indeed, I've no wish to do so. I can't make you see what is best for you, although you might trust your own mother to give you good advice on such a subject. I can do nothing but bear my disappointment with resignation and fortitude. After all, it is only one more bitter pill to swallow, one more drop of bitterness in my cup of humiliation and self sacrifice. I'll say nothing more, Mary, only—only—don't prate to me about love and devotion. I've proved the value of both today. And, after all my struggles to give you the best of education, it's hard, it's heartbreaking."

A sudden thought flashed across Mary Hamilton's mind of certain clerical charities which had from the time of her father's death provided her mother with the wherewithal of living, of the great institution wherein she had received her education free of cost to her mother and because of the position in life which her father had occupied, but she said nothing; she felt that it would be useless.

"So my dream ends," said Mrs. Hamilton bitterly. "It says somewhere in the Bible, 'Her children shall rise up and call her blessed.' It's a fallacy, nowadays at least; for veneration for parents has gone out of fashion."

Mary Hamilton sat back in her chair wondering whether it would be best to let the storm pass in silence or not. Mrs. Hamilton got up from her place and went blindly toward the door. I say blindly because she went stumblingly and groped her way like a person whose eyes were full of tears. There were, however, no tears in her eyes, but a strange sightlessness, as if she had suddenly walked into a heavy sea fog. Then at the door she stumbled and fell, not the sharp fall of a person tripping by accident, but the huddled up dropping to the ground of one unable any longer to keep her feet.

Mary sprang from her seat with a cry. "Mother—mother—you are ill!" she burst out.

The answer came thick and indistinct. "Dying, dying! You have—killed—me!"

The girl tried to lift the prostrate woman, but found herself powerless. She sank upon her knees in an agony of apprehension.

"No—no—mother; don't say that! Let me help you—only try to get up! I'll do anything to please you—mother—mother!"

CHAPTER II.

DONE IN A MOMENT.

When Mary Hamilton found that her mother had slipped into utter unconsciousness, she ran to their nearest neighbors and begged them to come in and aid her. So her mother was with no little difficulty lifted from the ground and carried up to her bedroom, and a doctor was quickly sent for. His fiat was given without the smallest hesitation. "It's a stroke," he said, "but it might have been much worse; for instance, if it had been on the other side it would probably have proved fatal almost immediately. As it is, with care, your mother will probably recover and be quite or very nearly herself again."

With care! Mary Hamilton's heart went down to zero as she heard the two little simple words which give hope to some anxious watchers of the sick, but which open out endless possibilities of unattainable needs to those who are poorly placed in the world. In her case it meant having an experienced person to tend her mother by day and night alike, for, be the circumstances of life what they would, her work must go on just the same. With the best intentions in the world she could not be in two places at once. Yet, how was she to afford skilled attendance for her mother? It was a terrible question to answer.

At this point the advantages of the alliance which the sick woman had been pressing upon her daughter came prominently into view. During the course of the evening Captain Conway arrived, eager and anxious as to his answer, only to be met with the mournful news that Mrs. Hamilton had been seized with a paralytic stroke and was still unconscious. His first words were a suggestion. "You will want a nurse.'

"I shall want some one to look after my mother while I am away at my

"I can't let you," began Mary.

work," Mary admitted. "For tonight Mrs. Robinson has kindly promised to stay with me, and tomorrow I must find some nice, respectable person"—

"I will send in a proper nurse at once," said the sailor, speaking in rough but kindly accents. "Skilled nursing is half the battle in such cases as these. I never did believe in makeshift nursing. It's the very—the very mischief." He had been going to use another word, but changed it out of deference to Mary with a very perceptible effort over the substitution.

"I can't let you," began Mary, at which he put up his hand imperatively.

"Now, Miss Mary, none of that, if you please. I'm your friend, and friends are allowed to make themselves useful to one another in times of trouble all the world over. I'll take it all on myself and will account to your mother for the liberty I'm taking when she's well enough to discuss such things. So now I'll be off and will send in a suitable nurse at once. Goodby! Good bless you, my dear!"

He roughly pressed her hand and was gone in a moment, leaving her standing looking desolately after him. She shuddered as she thought of him as her possible, nay probable, husband; he was so bluff and burly and grizzled, so loud of voice, so red of face, so dominant. He jarred upon every fiber of her being. But it was useless to fight longer against fate, even in the person of a man who was utterly and entirely distasteful to her. She had struggled with all her might against the sacrifice of her soul's best instincts, but to no purpose. The threads were drawing closer and closer around her, and if her mother recovered and still demanded the complete sacrifice of herself against which she had so passionately fought she had given her word and must carry it through to the very end.

Before a couple of hours had gone by a white capped nurse in dainty uniform had arrived at the little house and had installed herself in charge of the case, and when Mary got home from her work the following afternoon Mrs. Hamilton had recovered her senses again and was pronounced to be vastly improved.

Her first mumbled words were as a deathknell to Mary's heart. "You—promised," she said thickly.

"Yes, yes; I have not forgotten," Mary said hurriedly. "Don't think of that, dear; only get well and I will do anything you like."

The sick woman gave a murmur of satisfaction and closed her eyes again. Mary turned away and went to the window, where she stood looking out trying to keep herself under control. Her face was white and set, her hands shaking and cold. So her mother had not forgotten; the sacrifice would have to be made and she must at no distant time sell herself into a slavery which would be a living horror. And this was the end of all her toil, of all her ambitions, of all her brilliant hopes and vivid dreamings! Small wonder that her heart seemed as if it had turned to water within her; that her soul seemed numb and dead, as if she had lost herself in a deep and treacherous morass from which she could never be extricated, try and struggle as she would.

I need not dwell upon this part of Mary Hamilton's story. The hot and dusty summer days dragged drearily by, each one bringing the inevitable nearer and nearer. Mrs. Hamilton slowly improved in health. Mary went to and fro to her work, the white capped nurse remained in attendance, and Captain Conway hovered around the little household like a good angel, an angel with a red, weather beaten face and with a very large circumference.

The end came all too soon. He spoke to her one evening, told her his hopes and fears—a great many hopes it must be owned and a very few fears it must be confessed. And Mary told him honestly that she had never thought of him before her mother's illness as a possible husband, told him she had never thought of marrying him or any one else, thanked him, with tears in her gray eyes, for his goodness to her mother and promised that if he would not expect too much of her she would do her best to be a good and faithful wife to him.

Captain Conway's answer was characteristic of the man. He told her with all the assurance and confidence of an Adonis 20 years his junior that he was perfectly satisfied with her promises; that he would teach her to love him when once she was really his own. Mary shuddered, but allowed the remark to pass in silence, and, if the whole truth be told, let an inward prayer escape her heart that some thunderbolt might fall and strike her before that terrible day dawned.

Such prayers, however, are mostly futile. Mary's wedding day dawned all too soon, and the warning, "Be not afraid with any amazement," rang out over the heads of an ashen pale bride, who had steadfastly and resolutely refused to allow herself to be decked in bridal attire; a rather nervous and rubicund bridegroom, who dropped the ring and mumbled his vows defiantly after the officiating minister; a mahogany faced groomsman and a frail, elderly lady in a mauve silk who leaned upon the arm of a tall young woman in nurse's uniform.

So the sacrifice was completed! To Mary Hamilton, Mary Conway by then, it passed like a hideous dream, only there was no awakening.

"My darling child!" cried her mother enthusiastically. "I am so happy! My dear child!"

"I am glad, mother," Mary whispered back and wondered the while if God would ever forgive her for the false vows she had plighted, the outrage she had done to herself, for being the living lie that she was.

[CONTINUED.]

Envious.

"Oh, Henry, do yer s'pose de day'll ever come wen we kin stand up like men an smoke afore our mudders?"—New York Evening Journal.

STORIES OF LINCOLN.

THE TINY SOLDIER WHO ASSISTED AT THE PUBLIC LEVEE.

Old Abe's Narrative About How the Flat Bottomed Boat Went Aground and How She Got Safely Back Into the Ohio River.

On one occasion a little drummer boy, securing leave of absence, accompanied a sergeant to a public levee that "Old Abe" was holding at the White House. They went early, and when President Lincoln appeared and the handshaking began they were not long in reaching him.

The tall man, almost a giant in physical proportions, looked down with an amused smile at the tiny drummer boy, who appeared hardly 10 years of age. Grasping the little fellow's right hand, the president suddenly reached out his left, swung the boy off his feet and set him gently down on a small table beside him.

"Aha, my little soldier," he said, laughing, "you shall help 'Uncle Abe' review this line today, and if your superior officer objects, why, I'll prolong your leave of absence!"

Lincoln asked the boy his age, place of residence, regiment and where he was on duty. Then, as some of the more important officers of the army or navy, members of congress or of the executive departments chanced to pass in the line, the president would gravely introduce his young assistant, with whom they were required to shake hands as well as with himself.

When the reception was over, President Lincoln took the boy into his private apartments and introduced him to Mrs. Lincoln. After entertaining him at luncheon he dismissed him with a brief note to the commanding officer of the hospital where he was then stationed telling why the boy's leave of absence had been extended.

Lincoln's geniality and willingness at all times to hear or to tell a good story were conspicuous traits, not always agreeable to some of his able but worried and irritable advisers.

On one occasion a sergeant had a squad of men at work unloading supplies from an Ohio river steamboat that in some mysterious manner had made its way from the interior to the coast waters of Virginia. It was a flat bottomed boat, drawing not more than three feet of water when loaded and hardly dampening its plank bottom when light. It was propelled by a horizontal stern wheel, driven by a small upright engine. Boats of that type were common on the Ohio, which runs almost dry at some seasons. They were known as "Pittsburgers" and were fabled to navigate freely in a heavy dew.

The sergeant's men were hard at work carrying rations ashore from this craft when suddenly they stopped and sent up a lusty cheer. A little tuglike steamer had pulled up alongside, and from it stepped a tall, awkward man dressed in rusty black and wearing a napless silk hat. The sergeant recognized the president and saluted.

"Your boat is well named, sergeant," said the latter gravely.

The soldier was puzzled. He did not know that the steamer had a name and said so.

The president took him by the arm and led him back on the tug. There the stern of the "Pittsburger" loomed above them, and on its dirty white surface in tarnished gilt letters a yard long appeared the single word, Mist.

"Yes," said Lincoln, "it's very well named indeed, sergeant. All those boats need is a mist, and they'll run anywhere.

"Years ago," he continued, "I was attending court in Cairo, Ills., when the Ohio was so low that all the water there was between its banks was what had spilled over from the Mississippi. Those 'Pittsburgers' were passing and repassing all the time. One night there came up a little shower that raised the level maybe a half inch. One of 'em got out of the channel, slid ashore and grounded in the mud right beside the courthouse.

"It was there the next morning, and I remarked to a brother attorney that that boat was aground to stay. He was from 'Egypt' and knew more about 'Pittsburgers' than I did. He merely smiled and said, 'You wait and see.'

"There came on another shower that afternoon. I heard an engine puffing and looked out of the courthouse window. Maybe you'll think I'm exaggerating, but there was that boat steaming down the road toward the river, and in two minutes she was back in the Ohio, just as the shower was over.

"I expressed my surprise to the judge, but he said that was nothing. If the shower hadn't come up in time, the captain would simply have hired a boy with a sprinkling pot to go ahead. They're great boats, sergeant. Likely as not this one got here by coming across country."

President Lincoln repeated this extravagant story without the ghost of a smile. During its recital Secretary Stanton and Generals Halleck and Sherman—the last named having run up the day before from his march through the Carolinas—who were with the party, had approached the president. General Sherman smiled broadly, but Stanton looked annoyed. The president caught his glance and, with a wink at the others, said, "But maybe you've heard this before, Stanton."

"Very likely I have," the secretary grimly responded, "but I would suggest, Mr. President, that General Grant is awaiting us."

The gleam of amusement left the kindly man's eyes. He gravely turned and shook hands with the sergeant and then strode after his companions as they made their way ashore.—Roe L. Hendrick in Youth's Companion.

HOW HE GOT THE NAME.

Ate an Extra Card, Won the Pot and Hence the Sobriquet.

"There is generally a history behind nicknames," remarked a rounder at one of the hotels recently, "and you will generally find that the name is either commemorative of some event or it is descriptive of some striking peculiarity. I have been very much amused at the names worn by many negroes. 'Snowball,' for instance, is a name almost universally applied to negroes of the blackest cast, and other negroes have taken on names that are equally striking. 'Big Foot Pete' is the name of a negro man who has a pair of feet that would be the delight of a Chinese belle.

"But I had in mind the story of a white fellow who is now doing police duty in a southern city, and he is a rattling good fellow and an efficient officer. He is a man known from one end of the country to the other as 'Eat 'Em Up Jake,' and there is a story behind the name. The story developed many years ago in one of the western cities. Money was plentiful and gambling was easy enough, but the stranger had to be on the square. Crookedness in a game of cards simply meant death to the man who practiced it, and the average stranger was not willing to take the chance.

"But 'Eat 'Em Up Jake' suddenly found himself in a hole at a big game of poker, and he had staked his last cent. The pot was a four figure pot. He had in some way secured an extra card in the deal. He had a hand that it would take a royal to beat, but he had one extra card, and he was in a fearful dilemma. He knew if he slipped the card up his sleeve or hid it about his person in any way he would get caught, and if caught he would get shot. But he was determined to win the pot. He knew he was safe if he could dispose of his extra card without detection.

"The players had just ordered a round of sandwiches. His sandwich was before him on the table, and he picked it up, and, catching the attention of the other players diverted somewhat, he slipped his extra card in between the slices of bread and began to eat it with the hurry and relish of a starving beggar. He got rid of it, then threw his hand down and caught everything in sight and quit the game. The men never suspected him at all, and he never told the story until he had left the western section of the country. He has told the story frequently on himself and has always claimed that it was the best sandwich he ever ate in his life. Since that time he has been known as 'Eat 'Em Up Jake' and seems to delight in the name."

Torture Comes Extra.

Bibkins (who is giving a party)—What do you get an evening for waiting at entertainments?

Waiter—Five shillings, sir; but if there is to be singing I must ask six, sir.—London Tit-Bits.

Of Much More Practical Use.

Goodly—What is grander than a man you can trust?

Cynicus—One who will trust you.—Stray Stories.

Why Beauty Fades and Sufferings Come.

Real beauty is rare. It belongs to perfect health. Just as soon as the blood gets thin and watery and the nerves become exhausted beauty fades, wrinkles show themselves, the beautiful curves give way to lameness and angles. Nervousness quickly destroys beauty of face and form. The female organism becomes deranged and there are sufferings almost unbearable at the monthly periods. Too often women come to believe these mysterious pains and aches a part of their existense. They fail to realize that by keeping the blood and nerves in perfect health they can preserve youth and beauty and avoid an endless amount of suffering.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood builder and nerve restorative, is woman's greatest blessing from youth to old age. It helps her over the trying periods of her life and prepares the system in every way to perform naturally the duties of womanhood. It enriches the blood supply, keeps the nerves calm and steady and assists in the development of glowing, healthful beauty. A few weeks' treatment with this great Food cure will do wonders for every woman who is pale, thin, weak and nervous.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food,

50c a box. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady Takes on Herself to Cure Her Father of the Liquor Habit.

STORY OF HER SUCCESS.

A portion of her letter reads as follows:—"My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time, but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day, after a terrible spree, he said to us: 'It's no use. I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also won His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved. and no one would know him for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend."

SENT FREE TO ALL.—A sample of Tasteless Samaria Prescription gladly Sent Free with full particulars in plain sealed envelope. All letters considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 30 Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

THE

Woman's Christian Temperance Union

ADOPT THE

"SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION"

FOR the CURE of DRUNKENNESS

Letter from Mrs. George Grant, of Paisley, Ont., giving particulars of a cure effected by "Samaria Prescription," resulting in its use and adoption by the Paisley Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

(Copy)

Paisley, Ont., December 11th, 1900.

The Samaria Remedy Co.,
30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I penned a few lines to you some time ago,—as a member of the temperance cause, I wrote for information; at that time I had in my mind friends whose son was a great cause of anxiety and trouble on account of his drunken habits. I strongly urged the friends to try the remedy I saw advertised in the Toronto Globe. They did so. It was the Samaria Remedy that was administered and I am pleased to inform the company the medicine was helpful; the young man has not drank a drop since, breaking off from old companions; and special prayers on his behalf, all aided in breaking the chains.

At the last meeting of the W. C. T. U. here, I introduced your medicine for the cure of the liquor habit, and a resolution was passed, "That inasmuch as it is the aim of this organization to help the poor inebriate, we should recommend this remedy in homes where persons are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors." Now, sirs, wishing you a successful career in your noble work, and feeling that assistance can be given in the precincts of home by the hand of mother or wife, trusting God may open up useful avenues for your labors, Yours very respectfully,

(Signed) MRS. GEORGE GRANT,
On behalf of Paisley W. C. T. U.

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full information, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose 2c stamp. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 30 Jordan St. TORONTO, Ontario

Pianos enable girls to show their fingerings and their rings at the same time.

Beddock, June 11, 1897.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

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

A. S. McDONALD.

New South Wales has paid £743,000 in fifteen years for the destruction of over 24,000,000 noxious animals—kangaroos, wallabies, dingoes and others.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

SOME HUMOROUS ITEMS FROM THE CITY OF CHURCHES.

Considering a Landlord's Feelings. A Faithless Lover Does the Right Thing—Why Strawberries Went Up. Three Against One.

When a policeman on Pacific street came along to where a family was moving out at 10 o'clock at night, he halted and said to the man who was wrestling with an old bureau:

"You must be rushed with business during the daytime to move out at this hour."

"No, no great rush," was the reply. It's simply on account of my feelings for the landlord."

"He wanted the house at once, eh?"

"Oh, no. You see it was this way. He comes in this afternoon and says:

"'Baker, when are you going to pay your rent?'

"'As soon as ever I can,' I says.

"'You are now owing me for four months,' says he.

"'It's three to a day,' says I.

"'It's four and two days over,' says he.

"'It's only three.'

"'It's four and more.'

"My landlord is a man who prides himself on always being right," explained the tenant, "and it hurts his feelings to find himself in the wrong. He'd got a month extra on, as I'm an honest man, but I didn't want to insist and dispute and bring him out as mistaken."

"And so you decided to move?"

"That's it, sir. Out of consideration for his feelings I'm vacating his house and going across the canal, and he'll keep right on claiming that I owed him four months' rent, and there'll be nobody to show him his error and make him feel bad!"

He had entered a cobbler's shop to get a shoe repaired, and after looking fixedly at him for a moment the cobbler sternly began:

"Sir, I remember you! Twenty-one years ago, when I had a cobbler shop in Toledo, you"—

"Ah, so it is you!" interrupted the other. "Glad to see you. Yes, 21 years ago, when you had a cobbler shop in Toledo, I fell in love with your daughter."

"And you were engaged to be married to her, but broke your promise and her heart. Sir"—

"Say nothing more," soothingly replied the caller. "I've always been sorry about that matter and intended to do the right thing when the time came. It has come at last. Put two cement patches on that shoe and charge me double price and give me a receipt in full."

"Strawberries, eh?" queried the Bedford avenue woman as she came down to her gate. "How much a box?"

"Only a quarter, ma'am, and the best in the market," replied the peddler.

"But I was offered berries at 20 cents."

"What time was that?"

"At 9 o'clock this morning."

"And it is now 3 in the afternoon, or six hours later. Madam, can't you see for yourself that my berries have had six hours longer in which to grow and are consequently enough larger to make up the difference in price?"

"Why, that's it, of course," she replied after a moment's thought, and she handed over her quarter with satisfaction in her heart.

There was a hatless man covered with mud standing at the corner of Court and State streets the other day, and there were a policeman and 30 citizens surrounding him, and as the man scraped at the mud on his legs the policeman said:

"Well, you see, you ought to have been more careful."

"But I was careful," protested the victim.

"Then how did you happen to get knocked over?"

"Why, it was this way: As I was crossing the street a bike was coming along from one direction and a horseless carriage from another direction, and right on the corner stood a man waiting to dun me for $2 borrowed money There were three things to dodge at once, and the first I knew the bike hit me on one side, the horseless carriage on the other, and the man yelled at me that he'd sue me before night if I didn't square up Land alive, but a feller ought to have somsort of a show, hadn't he?"—Brooklyn Citizen.

How's This?

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

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

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

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

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

LOPPED IT OFF.

Towne—Has he sent you a check for your services?

Browne—Yes, but it isn't for the amount I expected, although I sent him a bill.

Towne—Your writing's bad. Maybe he didn't decipher the amount.

Browne—I'm afraid he did decipher it. I wrote $100 very plainly, and he sent $10.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be dreaded disease dyspepsia, and at times worn out with pain and want of sleep, and, after trying almost everything recommended, I tried one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. I am now nearly well, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money.

NO SUGGESTIONS.

"I must say," remarked the physician, "your husband is in a bad way. Any arrangements you may want to make"—

"Oh, doctor," she cried, "I could never think of marrying again."

When a politician is weighed in the balance he is usually found wanting—an office with a big salary and little work.

Money invested in knowledge pays the best interest.

A CHILD'S SUFFERING

HER MOTHER FEARED SHE WOULD NOT REGAIN HER HEALTH.

She Was First Attacked with Rheumatism and then with St. Vitus' Dance—She Was Unable to Help Herself and Had to be Cared For Almost Like an Infant.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

Among the much respected residents of Orangeville is Mrs. Marshall, who lives in a pretty little cottage on First street. For some years her twelve-year-old daughter, Mamie, has been a sufferer from rheumatism combined with that other terrible affliction—St. Vitus' dance. In conversation recently with a reporter of the Sun, Mrs. Marshall told the following story of her daughter's suffering and subsequent restoration to health:—"At the age of eight," says Mrs. Marshall, "Mamie was attacked with rheumatism, from which she suffered very much, and although she was treated by a clever doctor her health did not improve. To make her condition worse, she was attacked with St. Vitus' dance, and I really gave up hope of ever seeing her enjoy good health again. Her arms and limbs would twitch and jerk spasmodically and she could scarcely hold a dish in her hand, and had to be looked after almost like an infant. While Mamie was in this condition a neighbor who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with beneficial results in her own family advised me to try them in Mamie's case I had myself often heard these pills highly spoken of, but it had not occurred to me before that they might cure my little girl, but now I decided to give them to her. Before she had completed the second box I could see a marked change for the better, and by the time she had taken fibe boxes she trace of both the rheumatism and St. Vitus' dance had vanished, and she is now as bright, active and healthy as any child of her age. Some time has elapsed since she discontinued the use of the pills, but not the slightest trace of the trouble has since made itself manifest. I think, therefore, that I am safe in saying that I believe Dr. Wilfiams' Pink Pills not only restored my child to health, but have worked a permanent cure."

Rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance and all kindred diseases of the blood and nerves speedily yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the cures thus effected are permanent, because this medicine makes rich, red blood strengthens the nerves, and thus reaches the root of the trouble. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A STRANGE FLOWER.

One of the strangest botannical curiosities in the world is the "Wonder-Wonder" flower found in the Malay peninsula. It is simply a blossom, without leaves, vine or stem, and grows as a parasite on decayed wood. This extraordinary flower is something like a yard in diameter, and has a globular cup in the middle with a capacity of five or six quarts.

FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

SORROWS OF RESEARCH.

"Did you succeed in finding any illustrious ancestors?"

"No, but I scared up a lot of kin folks that I didn't want to know at all."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Married Life Exposed.

Willie Boerum—Pa, why do some people call vegetables garden sass?

Mr. Boerum (wearily)—Oh—ah—why do some people call vegetables garden sass? Why, because having a garden and raising vegetables is so conducive to the use of profanity. Now, run away, Willie, and, for goodness' sake, don't ask me what conducive means!—Brooklyn Eagle.

Family Talk.

"I understand," remarked the father, "that Jane has rejected that young Scaddles because he didn't size up to her ideas of manly beauty."

"And she should be ashamed of herself," added the mother thoughtlessly. "If I had looked for a handsome man, I might have never been married."—Philadelphia Times.

THE COUGHING and wheezing of persons troubled with bronchitis or the asthma is excessively harassing to themselves and annoying to others. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil obviates all this entirely, safely and speedily, and is a benign remedy for lameness, sores, injuries, piles, kidney and spinal troubles.

The man whose education is finished helps to swell the undertakers' bank balance.

AND IN COLD WEATHER.

"When did the window blush?"

"When it saw the weather strip."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

New Zealand, with a death rate of less than 12 per 1000 a year, is the most healthy of all the British colonies.

Over 2,000 sailors and marines of the United States navy have joined the temperance league of the Naval Young Men's Christian association.

A COUNTRY ROAD.

A dusty, stony way, whose bord'ring sod
Is thick with blackberries and golden rod;
Abrupt, bare hills on one side looking down,
And from the other you can see the town
Follow the river's course through meadows green,
O'er which thick woods and marble ledges lean.

A little farther, where the road descends,
A brook's soft tinkle with some bird song blends,
(Gone from its edge the dear old dame's small cot
Half hidden by quaint flowers); lush bergamot
Makes sweet its banks, its depths the boys still swim
Or watch the minnows from some willow limb.

Upon its bridge how often I have stood,
Watching the west, whose glory seemed to flood
With tenderest light the poorhouse and the graves
Beside it—turn to gold the brooklet's waves—
Till from the hill, oh, dearest sight of all,
I saw my father, and I heard him call!

He came with sturdy stride and swinging pail—
My hand in his—told my day's whole tale
Of joys, that 'neath his bright smile seemed to grow,
While lessened was my every childish woe
As his sweet words fell on my soul like balm
While we walked homeward through the fragrant calm.

—Mary M. McCarthy in Boston Transcript.

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, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

In India elephants over 12 and up to 45 years of age are deemed the best to purchase, and will generally work well until they are 80 years old.

If the reports of the farmers are true, the Lord invents a new bug with an increased appetite every spring.

Girls in love should be asked to look closely at the number of fatal cases of after taking scattered round every neighborhood.

The man who lives to no purpose lives to a bad purpose.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	LV	AR.
S. S. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East, Via Lakes, Mon., Thurs and Sat	21.50	
Tues., Fri. and Sun		6.30
Montreal, Toronto, New York and east, via all rail, daily	21.50	6.30
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. & Fri.	7.00	
Tues., Thurs. & Sat		18.00
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs, and Sat.	14.00	
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		12.30
Morson, Lac Du Bonnet and intermediate Points. Thurs only	7.30	18.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary Nelson and all Kootenay and Coast points, daily	7.15	21.20
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	19.10	12.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Moosejaw and intermediate points daily ex Sunday	8.30	19.10
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily ex Sun.	8.30	19.10
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. and Fri	8.30	
Tues. Thurs., and Saturday		19.10
Rapid City, Hamiota, Minota. Tues., Thurs. and Sat.	8.30	
Mon., Wed. and Fri.		19.10
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points daily ex Sun	7.40	19.20
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat	7.40	
Mon., Tues., Thurs. and Fri		19.20
Glenboro, Souris, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	7.30	18.45
Napinka, Melita, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs. and Sat		18.45
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon. Wed., Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs. and Sat		18.45
Frobyshire, Hirsh, Bienfait, Estevan, Sat	7.30	
Mon		18.45
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago daily	11.10	13.[illegible]
Stonewall, Tuelon, Tues. Thurs, Sat	12.20	18.30
West Selkirk, Mon, Wed, Fri	18.30	
West Selkirk, Tues. Thurs. Sat		10.00
Emerson, Mon, Wed and Fri	7.50	17.10

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

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN RY. CO

STATIONS AND DAYS.	Leave Going South.	Leave Going North.	Arrive
Leave from Canadian Northern depot—			
Winnipeg to Morris, Emerson, St. Paul etc. daily	13.45		7.15
St Paul to Emerson Morris, Winnipeg dly		20.00	13.30
Winnipeg to Roland Miami, Belmont, Hartney & Brandon, Mon., Wed and Fri.	10.45		18.15
Brandon, Hartney, Belmont, Miami, Roland, to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs and Sat.		9.00	16.30
Winnipeg to Portage la P. and intermediate stations, daily ex Sun.		8.00	16.55
Portage la P. and intermediate stations to Winnipeg dly ex Sun	18.30		20.45
Winnipeg to stations on Beaver and Delta branches, Tues. and Thurs		8.0	14.20
Beaver and Delta branch stations, to Winnipeg Tues. and Thurs.	11.55		
Winnipeg to Portage la P., Gladstone.	16.30		20.45
Dauphin, etc., Mon. Wed. and Fri.		8.00	16.00
Dauphin, Gladstone, P. la Prairie, Winnipeg Tues., Thurs. & Sat.	13.00		20.45
Winnipeg to W'p'gosis. Tues and Thurs.	9.45	8.00	20.45
Winnipegosis to Wpg Mon. and Fri.	9.45		20.45
Winnipeg to Grand View, Mon. and Fri.		8.00	19.15
Grand View to Wpg Tues. and Sat	9.15		19.15
Dauphin to W'p'gosis and return, Sat	9.45	6.00	12.00
Dauphin to Swan River & Elwood, Wed.		16.45	6.00
Elwood to Swan River & Dauphin, Fri.	5.00		18.30
Leave from C. P. depot Winnipeg to Warroad Beaudette and intermediate stations, Mon, Wed., and Fri.	14.10		21.35
Beaudette, Warroad, etc. to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		5.00	12.20

D. B. HANNA, Gen. Supt. — GEO. H. SHAW, Traf. Mgr.

When Li Hung Chang Grinned.

Once during a dry season in China the viceroy, Earl Li Hung Chang, called on the American minister, Mr. Conger, and spoke of the weather.

"Yes," said Mr. Conger, "it seems to be dry everywhere. It is dry in my country too. I read in one of our papers the other day that in many places in the west the people were praying for rain."

"What!" said the earl. "Do your people pray to their God for rain?"

"Oh, yes," said the minister, "they often pray for rain."

"And does their God send it when they pray for it?" asked the earl.

"Yes, sometimes their prayers are answered, and sometimes they are not."

"All the same like Chinese joss, hey?" said the earl, with a grin and a chuckle.

May Know Too Much.

"Do women who have had the advantage of advanced education make good wives?" asked the bachelor thoughtfully.

At this the benedict took him to one side, where he could speak confidentially.

"If you ever marry," he said, "and find occasion to frame up a real good excuse for a protracted session at the club you will discover that it is possible for a woman to know too much."—Chicago Post.

Annual Loss of Fertility.

The loss of fertilizer from rains cannot be estimated. The water courses carry millions of tons of plant foods to the sea. The Nile alone pours more than 1,000 tons into the Mediterranean every 24 hours. The annual loss from the earth's soil is greater than the entire deposits of guano, even before they were exhausted. Unless a large portion of the fertilizer is reclaimed from the sea a time may come when the world's average yield of crops will be exceedingly low.

The Truth at Last.

"Oh, doctor, is it very dangerous to swallow cement?"

"Very dangerous, indeed."

"And gutta percha, doctor?"

"Very serious."

"And porcelain—oh, doctor, is it very poisonous?"

"Excuse me, madam, have you attempted suicide?"

"No; I've swallowed one of my false teeth."—Pearson's.

Interrupted Lecture.

Mr. Highstuff—This mania for stock gambling is deplorable. It seems hardly possible that thinking beings—

"Great Scott! P. D. G.'s have fallen 17 points, and I'm long on 'em! Quick, where's my hat?"—Chicago News.

Muleted.

"Talk about hard luck," said Jimmy Dores. "I broke into a lawyer's house last night an the lawyer got the drop on me an advised me to git out."

"Huh," exclaimed the other crook, "you got off dead easy!"

"Dat ain't all of it. Den he charged me $10 for his advice."—Philadelphia Press.

You might as well compare a Tourist Line Railway with a corduroy road as Blue Ribbon Ceylon with any other tea

THE COMMONEST OF ALL TROUBLES.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE USED MORE FOR BACKACHE THAN FOR ANY OTHER KIDNEY AFFECTION.

Bright's Disease Not So Frequent of Late Years—Dodd's Kidney Pills Undoubtedly the Cause—Diabetes Also Far Less Prevalent.

Matane, Que., July 8.—(Special)—Not only in this neighborhood but throughout the Province of Quebec there is a marked decrease noticeable in the number of cases of Bright's Disease reported. This fact is undoubtedly due to the wide use of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

Bright's disease at one time was the cause of a large proportion of the deaths in this province. It was considered incurable and until Dodd's Kidney Pills were introduced in was incurable. Not so, however, now. Dodd's Kidney Pills have almost wiped the disease out. Nor is Diabetes heard of now to any great extent.

The most common form by which Kidney Disease manifests itself is Backache, and here Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing their most active work. They are recognized as the surest and quickest cure for Backache ever invented. They work on the sound principle of going to the root of the trouble—the kidneys—wherein they differ from all other backache medicines except imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They do more than merely relieve. They positively and permanently cure, as thousands of people are ready to testify.

O. Dionne, a well-known resident of Matane, says, "Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a grand success in curing me of Backache, and I recommend everybody to keep them in the house. They are a wonder as a remedy for Backache and Disease of the Kidneys."

When a girl weighing 180 pounds answers to the name of "Birdie" the eternal fitness of things gets an awful jolt.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. A. G. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

He who would his peace dethrone only need his work postpone.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

It's a cold day when the flirt has no use for a fan.

Borrowed trouble bankrupts a man paying the interest.

"We are what we feed on," quoted Mr. Kixson, laying down his book "and I am willing to say the author is right. For instance"—

"I am already a believer," Mrs. Hixson interrupted. "You will insist on having lobster for supper always."

And Mr. Hixson, mortified, grew very red.

The "old curiosity shop" immortalized by Dickens, which is situated in Portugal street, a delapidated thoroughfare lying behind the Law Courts, London, is to be demolished. The residence of Mrs. Gamp, in Ginggate street, Holborn, is also being destroyed.

FRAGRANT

SOZODONT

a perfect liquid dentifrice for the

Teeth and Mouth

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER, 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c

25c

At all Stores, or by Mail for the price.

HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

AGENTS WANTED.

We are in need of a few reliable Agents throughout the country to handle our

GASOLINE LAMPS AND SUPPLIES.

Good profit and quick sales. For particulars address

THE INCANDESCENT GAS LAMP Co., 313 Main St., Winnipeg.

ALL-WOOL MICA ROOFING Reputation for durability established. 10 years trial. A home industry. Encourage it. BEWARE of American Paper Felting, which cracks in our climate. For samples and testimonials apply to

W. G. FONSECA, (Sole Agent.)

South Side, 176 Higgins Ave., E., Winnipeg
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BIG STOCK OF

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AND

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Everything for the Printer.

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO.

LIMITED.

175 OWEN ST., WINNIPEG

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER 25c

THE SLOCAN DRILL

C. E. SMITHERINGALE, Editor and Prop.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT

SLOCAN, - - - - B. C.

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

Certificates of Improvement, $7 each.

Transient advertisements at same rates as legal advertising.

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

Commercial Rates made known upon application.

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

Address all letters to—

THE SLOCAN DRILL,
Slocan, B. C.

FRIDAY, JULY 26th, 1901.

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.

It would not surprise some of the knowin' ones were a provincial election contest held in the Slocan riding by next October.

There is a great unfilled demand in the province for railroad builders and wages for graders have risen to $2.25 per day. With such wages in vogue it is ridiculous for the C.P.R. to think they can settle the trackmen's strike on the basis of $1.40 per diem.

The sudden death of D. J. Beaton, of the Nelson Miner, which occurred Sunday, was a shock to the newspaper fraternity. Mr. Beaton had been but a short time in the province, but had become pretty generally known. Though a writer of experience, unfortunately for him and the Miner, he invariably espoused the unpopular side on all leading questions. Of late the Miner has been in the sheriff's hands.

Some overpowering and disastrous influence attaches itself to the name Miner as a newspaper appendage in this province. The Ymir Miner became deceased, the Greenwood Miner was absorbed by a more enterprising rival, the Nelson Miner has been taken under the paternal care of Sheriff Tuck, and the Rossland Miner is being rapidly put on the hike by an irate public for its stand against the Union.

The fishermen's strike on the Fraser river has been settled. Business circles on the coast will feel the benefit of the settlement, as the difficulty was a disturbing factor in the general progress. The lesson to be derived is that arbitration is the only avenue through which industrial disputes may be satisfactorily terminated. How much better, then, would it be were arbitration made compulsory by statute by the legislature.

With the sheriff on shift at the Nelson Miner, the recent demise of the Cascade Record, and the absorption of the Greenwood Miner by its rival, the Times, it must impress itself upon all thinking men that there have been, and are yet, too many printing plants in the country. There is not a sheet in the province today making money, and many are not even meeting current expenses. Yet fools rush in where angels fear to tread.

The Dominion government is energetically supporting its assay office in Vancouver. Hon. Clifford Sifton has instructed G. R. Maxwell, M.P., as follows: "You may announce that miners bringing gold to the Vancouver assay office with a certificate that royalty has been paid, will receive a rebate of one per cent." The Yukon royalty is five per cent, so that the rebate offered will be a big inducement for the gold to be marketed in Vancouver rather than in Seattle or San Francisco.

The city fathers have early taken the opportunity to give effect to their pre-election vows in favor of fair wages. The resolution unanimously adopted on Monday evening is far reaching in its application and effect, every department of the city government coming within its scope. By it no undue and unfair competition can be allowed and those employed by the city are certain of right treatment and good wages. With the ordering of the Union label affixed to all supplies purchased, the council proves its predilection for organized labor, receiving in return the assurance of honest and skilful workmanship at a living wage.

DRILL POINTS.

The Rambler Cariboo employs 60 men.

Tom Montgomery has gone to San Francisco.

Much building is being done in the Sandon camp.

Huckleberries are a very small crop this year.

Sandon is having a sweet time with its council lately.

Johnny Harris is resuming operations on the Reco.

Travel on the lake has picked up considerably of late.

Several more men were sent up to the Arlington yesterday.

A new consignment of Japanese frailty arrived in Tuesday.

The Hewett, on Four Mile, has upwards of 40 men on the payroll.

Wm. MacAdams, of the Paystreak, spent Sunday in the Baby City.

James Williamson, a well known business man of Sandon, is dead.

Died.—In Slocan, on July 23, the infant daughter of H. J. Robertson.

Bears are reported numerous in the foothills, being after huckleberries.

Born.—In Slocan, on July 23, the wife of A. R. Bolderston, of a daughter.

Ore shipments from the entire Slocan for the year aggregate 12,600 tons.

Jack Sloan shot a black bear on Monday, on the heights east of the city.

Eight hundred tons of concentrates are being sent by the Whitewater to Trail.

Work on the Silver mountain road, New Denver, is being rushed to a finish.

The Rossland Miner has been purchased by the Le Roi and War Eagle people.

Yesterday the big auction of government realty was held at New Denver.

Business has greatly revived in the Sandon camp and a brisk fall is anticipated.

Attention is being drawn more decidedly towards the dry ore deposits in this section.

Veterinary Inspector Armstrong was here Friday, examining the live stock in the vicinity.

Cut warms are causing some damage in the neighborhood, though not as much as last year.

Born.—At the M. U. General Hospital, on July 22, the wife of H. J. Robertson, of a daughter.

Four hotels in Kaslo and three in Sandon failed to renew their licenses for the present half year.

Rev. Mr. Hedley, of Rossland, will preach in St. Paul's church next Sunday, morning and evening.

Work on the new government trail from Oro to the head of Lemon creek will be commenced in a few days.

J. J. Campbell, of the Nelson smelter, came in Monday and went up to the Arlington, to size up its ore supplies.

Fred Starkey, of Nelson, was in the city Saturday, swapping political experiences with his old friend, Dr. Forin.

Acting under orders from the health committee, there has been a general cleaning up of the business blocks.

The Nelson Miner was sold by the sheriff on Tuesday to Macdonald & Johnson, presumably for the Crow's Nest Coal Co.

The C.P.R. freight shed, at Three Forks, is reported to have been burned Tuesday night, together with a car of merchandise.

Slocan lake country as a site for a smelter is being boomed in the press. Incidentally this burg is considered the spot for the works.

One deckhand for the Slocan was obtained in Sandon Wednesday, but he quit on arriving here. None came from Nelson yesterday.

A. H. Wallbridge, the cash register man, of Vancouver, was in the city Wednesday. He reports business reviving throughout the entire country.

An assay obtained yesterday on the Skinner & Crawford strike, adjoining the Crusader, gave 40 cents in gold and 80 oz silver, from a 10 pound sample.

They are experimenting with the Brown Mineral Finder on the Last Chance, Sandon. The same machine was tried on the Neepawa, Ten Mile, two weeks ago.

The health committee gives notice to all citizens to keep their premises in a sanitary condition. All refuse and paper must be kept in barrels and regularly removed.

Bert Pearson has returned from a trip to the Blairmore coalfields. While there word was brought in that R. E. Fishburn had uncovered a seam of coal 22 feet thick.

Tom Armstrong and party returned Friday from repairing the trail over the Two Friends summit. They opened up the trail to Oro and laid upwards of 600 yards of corduroy.

Nothing new has turned up in the trackmen's strike in this section, the local branch still being without section hands. Other railroad men only need a good excuse to quit work, as they are in keen sympathy with the trackmen.

Monday evening, while Dr. Forin was over in town, Mrs. Forin and children were startled by a bear and its cub coming up to the garden. Assistance was sent for, but the bears made off. The doctor decided it was too dark to track his visitors.

The second number of Lowery's Claim is out. Its advent here caused a rush of purchasers and some excitement. Many assert the paper is a vile publication and some numbers were consigned to the flames, but others again seem to appreciate it.

Those tendering on the work for completing the unfinished portion of the schoolhouse contract were: John Campbell, $152; H. Farrell and L. N. Remillard, $158; John Craig, $140. The latter tender was accepted and the work is to be completed at once.

The Tattersall boys are stripping the lead on their Myrtle group, at the head of Twelve Mile. They have opened it up in four different places, proving the vein to be from 16 to 20 feet wide. Galena of a concentrating quality is scattered through the full width of the vein.

The Kelly Merrymakers were met with a fair audience on Wednesday, but their show deserved better treatment. It was of the continuous vaudeville style and it gave satisfaction. The Kellys performed on a variety of musical instruments and altogether put up a pleasing entertainment.

THANKS OF UNION.

EDITOR DRILL:

Sir,—The Slocan City Miners' Union wish to take this opportunity to thank the mayor and members of the city council for their very commendable action in passing a resolution favoring the fair wage clause and requiring the Union label affixed to all city printing and general supplies. It is a great satisfaction to the Union to know that the council sympathized with labor organizations in their endeavors to advance true labor reforms. Yours,

S. B. CLEMENT, Secretary.

Slocan, B.C., July 25, 1901.

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

July 16—Amazon, rel of Oregon City, Ten Mile, C H Brindle.

J J, Lemon creek, Jackson Radcliff and Jane Wolf.

17—Germanicus fr, 1st n f Springer, J E Horrie.

18—Alton fr, Springer creek, J Livingstone.

Astor fr, same, A G Jeffs.

Lilac, 2nd n f Lemon, R George.

19—Safe fr, Ten Mile, R A Bradshaw.

20—Silver Boa, divide Springer and Ten Mile, A Wilds.

ASSESSMENTS.

July 15—Norway Queen, Golden Gate, Last Hope, Kathleen, Madonna, Colonel Sellers, Perle, Killarney, Little Giant, Francis M for two years.

16—Tin Plate fr, Tin Plate, Bonnie Doon, Great Britain fr.

17—Time, Josie for two years.

18—B T, E B, Rose, Climbing Rose fr, Rosedale fr.

19—Ida W, Quinte.

20—Maple Leaf, X L C R, Porcupine, Transvaal for five years, Pine Top for five years, Boomerang, San Juan for five years, Rescue.

TRANSFERS.

July 17—Marmion, Maryland, Moyie and McKinnon, notice by John McKinnon that he will not be responsible for debts contracted on same.

17—Mineral Pass, R I Kirkwood to J Frank Collom.

Hope, A Owens to same.

Katie fr, John Wafer to same.

19—Morris ⅜, A Owens to same.

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.
MRS. W. J. ANDREWS, President. MRS. M. D. MCKEE, Cor. Secretary.

Every man to his trade
Jack of all trades and master of none, is an old saying. I devote the whole of my attention to my own business and therefore in the position to supply the public with all their wants in my line on more favorable terms than some houses in the City who are dabbling in my business.
New lines in ladies' shoes
have just been opened up. They are this season's goods and the best ever seen here. Remember, ours is the only exclusive shoe store in the city.
W. J. Adcock
Repairing a specialty.

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

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

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.
J. V. PURVIANCE, President.
S. B. CLEMENT, Financial Secretary

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

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

H. D. CURTIS,
Notary Public.
Mines, Real Estate, Insurance, Accountant.
Abstracts of Titles Furnished.
Slocan, - - B. C.

Fishing Tackle
We carry a large assortment of flies fly books, minnows, lines, etc.
Bamboo Rods, 25 cents up.
J. L. WHITE & Co.
DRUGGISTS, SLOCAN, B. C.

Notice.

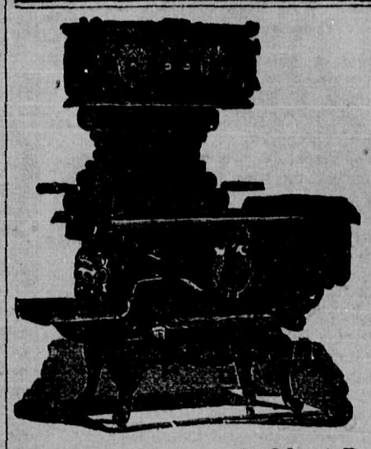
I, F. C. Green, acting as agent for "The Enterprise (B.C.) Mines, Ltd.," give notice that two months after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described tract of land, containing 10 acres, more or less, situated on Ten Mile creek, one-quarter mile northeast of Enterprise mine, in West Kootenay district: Commencing at a post marked "E. Mines, Ltd., S.W. Cor."; thence along north boundary of Habana mineral claim in an easterly direction to intersection with Slocan Queen; thence northerly along westerly boundaries of Slocan Queen and Iron Horse mineral claims to southerly boundary of Homestead mineral claim; thence westerly along said southerly boundary of Homestead to Montezuma mineral claim; thence southerly along easterly boundary of Montezuma mineral claim to point of beginning.

Dated this 25th day of May, 1901.
14-6-01 F. C. GREEN.

You Can Make
A Striking Effect!
By wearing a perfect fitting Suit, cut in the latest style and elegantly trimmed. Such can be purchased from

A. David, the Miner's Tailor,
near the Postoffice.

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.



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

Certificate of Improvements.

Corker No. 2 Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—On the first north fork of Lemon creek, adjoining the Chapleau.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for Joseph Davis, free miner's certificate B26889, and Wm. Findlay, free miner's certificate No. B39026 intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 18th day of May, 1901.
24-5-01. J. M. McGREGOR.

Slocan Bob Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—Four miles from Slocan City.

TAKE NOTICE that I, William A. Bauer, acting as the authorized agent of James D. Byrne, free miner's certificate No. B44971; Bolis Svenceski, free miner's certificate No. B2055; and John Wafer, free miner's certificate No. B38232, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 31st day of May, 1901.
31-5-01 WILLIAM A. BAUER, P L.S

Seattle Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On the north fork of Lemon creek, north and west of the Chapleau mineral claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Arthur R. Barrow, as agent for George E. Weinant, Free Miner's Certificate No. B38933, Stillman C. Jackson, Free Miner's Certificate No. B26817 and John Dempsey, Free Miner's Certificate No. B38934 intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 4th day of June, 1901.
7-6-01 A. R. BARROW.

Sunlight Fractional Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located:—Bounded on the northeast by the Bell, on the south west by the Bonanza, southeast by the Republic; one half mile west of the headwaters of Robertson creek, a tributary of Springer.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Herbert E. T. Haultain, of Nelson, B.C., acting as agent for the Hastings (British Columbia) Exploration Syndicate, Limited, free miner's certificate No. B38710, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificates of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of each 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 11th day of June, 1901.
14-6-01 H. E. T. HAULTAIN.

G. H. Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—On upper Lemon creek, adjoining the Lucky George.

TAKE NOTICE that I, J. M. McGregor, acting as agent for George E. Hambly, Free Miner's Certificate No. B31909, and D. C. Lindsay, F. M. C. No. B59665, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 21st day of June, 1901.
12-7-01 J. M. McGREGOR

The Drill,
$2 per year

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To M. B. Merritt, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his one-fifth interest in the Nix Fractional mineral claim, situated at the head of the last south fork of Ten Mile creek, Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that we have expended the sum of two hundred and five dollars in labor and improvements upon the above mentioned mineral 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 30th day of April, 1901.
B. O'NEIL, J. M. McGREGOR,
3-5 P. NOLAN, J. RADCLIFF.

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.

NO RISK
There is absolutely no risk in purchasing your watches, fine jewelery, and silverware from us. We guarantee safe delivery, and cheerfully refund money if goods do not satisfy.
Our repairing department is in first-class hands and our work is of the best.
Mail orders promptly filled.
J. J. WALKER,
Baker Street, Nelson, B.C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
SUMMER VACATION TRIPS
Pan-American Exhibition,
BUFFALO, $76,
June 18; July 2, 16; August 6, 20.
Epworth League Meeting,
San Francisco, $50,
July 13, 14, 15.
Christian Endeavor Convention,
CINCINNATI, $68.50,
July 2, 3.
National Education Association,
DETROIT, $71.25.
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