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THE SLOCAN DRILL.

VOL. III., No. 26. SLOCAN, B. C., SEPTEMBER 26, 1902. $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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MILL FOR ARLINGTON

TO BE BUILT ON RECOMMENDATION OF PROF. PARKS.

Entire Vein to be Treated, as Well as the Dumps—Handsome Profits Assured From the Low Grade Ores—Large Reserves in Sight.

Prof. J. R. Parks, the noted mineralogist and mine geologist, has concluded his examination of the Arlington and Speculator properties and, upon his recommendation, the companies, acting in concert, will proceed with the erection of large works for the treatment of their ores. Once established, the mill will treat the contents of the vein entire, together with all the existing dumps. In examining the properties Prof. Parks treated them as one, characterizing the vein as the Arlington fissure and classing it as the foremost silver mine he knew of in the dry ores. Just prior to his leaving the city, the Professor very kindly submitted to a little cross examination as to his visit here, detailing his experience in these words:

"For the past month I have been making a critical examination of the combined Arlington and Speculator properties. They possess a large fissure, very highly mineralized, which runs through the entire property for practically a distance of two miles. Up to the present time only the high grade ores that could stand the charges of haulage, freight, and smelter treatment have been shipped. Associated with these ores, however, there is a very large tonnage of workable ores that have either been left in place in the mine, used as filling in the stopes, or the excess placed on a separate portion of the dumps as an asset. I examined the property with a view to determining the ore reserves and probable futures, and to make a critical examination of the mineral constituents of the ore, and determine whether these lower grade ores could not be economically treated on the ground. I have come to the conclusion that, with a combination mill, embracing processes in which I have had successful practical experience, such ores can be economically treated; and, owing to the large proportion of them in the vein, the returns in valuable metal from them will appear as a large factor in the profits derived from this great ore deposit.

"This method of treatment that I have proposed and recommended will very materially reduce the cost of mining compared with the present method of mining for high grade ores only, during which is necessitated the breaking down and caring for a certain portion of lower grade ores In these dry ore mines silver is the principal metal sought for, while in properties in other camps, such as Butte and the upper Slocan, silver is a bye-product, as it is associated more or less with other metals. The Arlington fissure contains bodies of the highest grade variety of Freiburgite that I have ever met with in my 22 years of practical experience in all parts of the world, much of it going 15,000 oz in silver to the ton. Freiburgite, named after the town of Freiburg, in Germany, is a silver-bearing variety of grey copper.

"At the present time in the mine there are large reserves of ore, while a very handsome asset is possessed in the low grade ores on the several dumps. The property is capable of the production of ore in large quantities for many years to come. I do not hesitate to say that the vein will be productive of a good grade of ores for a long time in the future, both laterally and to a great depth."

In consenting to the above interview Prof. Parks stated he was not in the habit of making public any feature of a report when examining mines, but in this instance there were certain features that the management of the Arlington-Ricowilabi Mines were not averse to proclaiming in the true interests of the camp. The companies were close corporations and had no stock for sale, consequently it could not be laid to them that they were attempting to force the market in any particular. The successful treatment of the Arlington ores would open the way for other companies operating in the camp, and so remove the only barrier confronting capital in its effort to win dividends from the dry ore belt.

While not proclaiming the nature of the mill and the character of the process he has recommended to the Arlington, Prof. Parks admitted electricity would play a prominent part therein, all the power necessary being generated at the sawmill and transmitted to the proposed works at the mine. He had not quite completed his analyses of the ore, several features of which he would determine by 100-pound samples. In the course of a few weeks this work would be completed, and then he would be able to inform the management within a very few cents just what the actual cost of treatment of the ore by the mill would be. He believed, though, that the result would be such that the whole vein could be successfully treated at a profit. If large bodies of the high grade article were encountered, then the management might find it advisable to ship that element as it was, otherwise everything would be treated. The Professor hinted that hauling by wagons from the mine would be largely discounted, as the product of the mill would go forward in the shape of bullion.

With the adoption of Prof. Parks' report, the management will proceed with the establishment of the mill, in the construction and operation of which many men will be employed, while the force at the mine itself will be largely increased. In places the Arlington vein is 40 feet wide and the task of taking out the mineral will give employment to a much larger crew than has yet done service at the mine. Prof. Parks' visit will work a mighty benefit to this section.

J. Frank Collom, manager of the Arlington-Speculator, told the Nelson News that the process to be installed at the mine is known as the Pellatin-Clorissey, and was one of the earliest known for treatment of dry ores, but was only used in a laboratory, and not being found satisfactory at the time of its discovery the patent was allowed to lapse. Since then the cyanide and electrical treatments, of which it is a combination, have been so greatly improved that the system is revolutionized. About a year ago a property with very similar ore to that of the Arlington, was purchased by Dr. Hendryx at Prescott, Arizona. This property had been left unworked, as it was found impossible to treat the ore at a profit. Prof. Parks, who was familiar with the process mentioned, believed that it would be found possible by means of it to successfully treat the Arizona ore, and under his supervision it was installed and run for two months, and since has been carried on under other management with gratifying success.

The idea of the system is to take a dry ore and put it through a crusher, creating all the slimes possible, which are then run over a Wilfley table. Then taking one ton of the concentrates to twenty tons of the slimes, the whole is placed in vats, with a weak cyanide solution. Amalgamating plates are placed at the bottom. With a negative pole at the bottom and a positive pole in paddles to stir the mixture up, the gold, silver, copper and a little lead are precipitated. That product is then retorted at the mine into base bullion and is ready for shipment to a refinery direct, thus doing away with shipping and smelting charges. In the year that the system has been in use at Prescott 94 per cent of the values have been saved in the ores treated.

To fully test their ore, the Arlington will ship a carload to Prescott, to be treated by the mill, and if successful an experimental plant will be installed at the mine. At present no ore under 30 ounces can be handled. Hauling to the railway costs $3 per ton, to which must be added freight and smelting charges, necessitating only the high grade ore being mined. At the smelter only 80 per cent of the lead and 94 per cent of the silver values are returned. Under the new process the charges will not exceed $2.50 per ton and, as the product will be shipped in the way of bullion, the saving in freight and smelter charges will be great. If proven a success the process will revolutionize mining in this camp.

Exchange and Sapphire Quit.

Charles Dempster came over from Rossland on Friday, bringing instructions to cease operations for the present on the Exchange and Sapphire properties, thereby throwing seven men out of employment. A watchman remains at the Exchange and he will continue taking out ore and swelling that already sacked to make a carload shipment. There is an excellent showing of ore in sight, with six tons on the dump, and the appearance of the mine has greatly improved with the little work lately done. It is well equipped with tools and supplies and is in a position to start up again at any time with a good force. What work was done on the Sapphire was principally surface stripping, the lead having been exposed in a number of places. It is hoped, however, to have both properties working again during the winter.

Very Rich Ore.

Dan Nichol and Howard Guest are owners of a claim close to the city that has made a record for rich ore It is called the Cripple Stick and was located two or three weeks ago. The claim adjoins the Port Hope and is possessed of a 10 foot ledge. The paystreak is eight inches in width on the surface and mixed with quartz. A sample of the rock sent to Salt Lake City for assay gave returns of 365.70 oz in silver and 7.319 oz in gold. The silver is worth $186.50 and the gold $146.08, or a total of $333.48.

GET ON THE LIST.

Provincial Voters Must Register by Monday Next.

Those who are not enrolled on the existing provincial voters' lists had better attend to the matter at once, as the lists close on the 29th. As the list will also be the basis for compiling that for the Dominion, it is essential that there should be no delay in availing one's self of the rights of the franchise. After Monday next the voters' lists will be closed, and no name can be placed thereon except those whose applications have been received prior to that date, and also excepting transfers. All names on the old list will stand, but additions must be in before the date named. Objections must be made within 12 days of the closing of the list to any person, and the notice of the objection must be posted or left with the person objected to not less than six clear days before the time fixed for the hearing of such claim or objection. Notices must be accompanied with the sum of $1 for each vote objected to, to be returned if the objection is allowed; to be forfeited to the crown if disallowed.

There is no change as regards transfers, and all transfers will be received up to the day of the holding of the next court of revision. It is absolutely essential, therefore, that all those who are not on the voters' list at the present time in order to obtain a vote must see that their application is handed into the collector. Attention is also directed to the fact that all applications received after September 29 will be accepted after the holding of that court, but can only be dealt with at the court of revision, which will be held in the month of May, 1903. Should there be a dissolution of the house, however, in the meantime, these lists will be cancelled and every person will have to register.

CULLINGS.

Windy Young has a new townsite on the market called Gartrell.

Nothing new has turned up this week in regard to the sawmill.

Nelson city council is negotiating for the purchase of the street railway.

Jack Aitchison and Joe Law are both on their way back from South Africa.

T. B. Braden, of the Calgary Herald, spent yesterday in the city, looking up old friends.

The wagon road up the south fork of Kaslo has been completed to within about a mile of the Joker.

For the year ending June 30 last 70,000 people settled in Canada, of whom 22,000 came from the United States.

Bert O'Neail and Doc Skelly have lumber on their lot next to the Anglican church, preparatory to erecting a residence.

Bob Cooper is driving in the upper tunnel on the Starlight, formerly the Oregon City, on Ten Mile. He has six inches of mixed ore.

Born.—In Winnipeg, on the 17th inst., the wife of F. S. Andrews, barrister, formerly of this place, of a son. Unhappily the infant died later on in the day.

A Cruel Accident.

A cruel accident occurred at H. Nixon's ranch, below Lemon creek, on Wednesday. During the sudden squall in the morning a half-burned tree fell and pinned his four-year old son to the ground. Mrs. Nixon, being unable to alarm her husband, who was working across the river, managed to drag the unconscious form of her child from under the tree and hastened to catch the noon train just then coming from Nelson. On her way here the little fellow regained consciousness, but bore his pains manfully. He was taken to the hospital, where Dr. Forin quickly attended to his injuries, which consisted of a broken leg, a bruised back and a severe wound on the head. It is a marvel he was not killed. The little chap is resting comfortably and doing well.

Enterprise is Making Money.

The Enterprise mine, on Ten Mile creek, continues to make some good money. For the month of August the management states that 730 tons of ore passed through the mill, giving a profit for the month's operations of $3930.

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.

A respectable increase is to be noticed in the ore shipments for the week, the total being 160 tons. The increase was the result of the enlarged output at the Arlington, it having sent out 120 tons, and it is quite likely the spurt will be maintained. Its shipments for the year are in the neighborhood of 3000 tons. Forty tons was exported by the Enterprise, divided between Trail and Nelson. For the year the total is 4865 tons.

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

MINE.	WEEK.	TOTAL.
Arlington	120	2920
Enterprise	40	1800
Ottawa		7
Neepawa		101
May		5
Paystreak		5
Duplex		7
Fourth of July		11
Florence		1
Speculator		4
Hampton		4
	160	4865

MINES AND MINING.

Bar silver keeps below 52.

Snow fell heavily in the hills during the week.

Last week the Sandon mines shipped 186 tons of ore.

The Arlington has materially increased its force of late.

The Bosun mine sent a carload of zinc ore this week to Antwerp, Belgium.

Pat McGuire, the contractor at the Iron Horse, has installed a steam drill for sinking in the shaft.

The Arlington has increased its ore shipments, three teams now being employed hauling down the mineral.

A sleigh road is being built by the Arlington people on to the Aunty Lola group, so as to get out the timber.

It is expected the ore body on the Republic will be struck any day in the long tunnel. The indications all point that way.

J. Frank Collom, managing director of the Arlington and Speculator, left on Monday for San Francisco, to be gone two or three weeks.

Oscar White is advertising Harry Williams as a delinquent co-owner in the Chilkat and Delphian claims, situated at the head of Lemon creek.

Interested claim-holders at the head of Lemon creek, assisted by parties in Nelson, are agitating for the repairing of the road down Six Mile creek to Kootenay lake. That would take a good trade away from here.

Too Much Whiskey.

Too much whiskey caused somewhat of a mix-up in the camp of the Republic wagon road Sunday evening and Monday morning. As a result two cases were entered in the police court here, Justices Bull and Curtis hearing the evidence, which occupied Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday forenoon. Tom Blench swore out a warrant against Robert Edgar, jr., son of the foreman, accusing him with carrying a revolver and threatening to shoot his brother. Case dismissed, with costs against Blench. Tony Long next laid a complaint against Robt. Edgar, senior and junior, for assault. Case against the father was dismissed, but the son was fined $10 and costs.

Arlington Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Arlington Mines, Limited, will be held in the company's office here on the 7th of October. The usual line of proceedure will be followed, reports read, statement of receipts and expenditures presented, followed by the election of officers for the ensuing year.

Annual Rifle Shoot.

It is the intention of the Slocan Rifle Association to hold their annual meet on October 24 and 25. Suitable prizes will be offered, and there promises to be a big turnout of members. Visitors are expected down from the New Denver club.

MR. BOWSER'S PLANS

HE WANTS TO START A FIFTY ACRE POULTRY FARM.

Forgets About Expenses, However, Until His Helpmeet, Mrs. Bowser, Offers a Few Figures and His Project Wilts Like a Flower.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

THAT Mr. Bowser was preparing to spring a surprise of some sort on her Mrs. Bowser felt sure as he came home the other evening, but she asked no questions and he volunteered no information until after dinner. Then he looked around the sitting room as if taking a farewell of the furniture and began:

"Mrs. Bowser, I have had a good offer today for this property, and I think I shall accept it. That is what I wish to talk to you about this evening."

"Would you sell out to buy a place elsewhere?" she asked.

"Not a place in town. If I sell, I shall move into the country. I have

HE GESTURED AWAY WITH BOTH HANDS AT ONCE.

found the chance of my life. There's more clean money in it than in a gold mine."

"But you are no farmer. I don't think you know the difference between timothy and clover."

"Oh, you don't? Perhaps I don't know a barn door from a bumblebees' nest? You are always ready for a fling of some sort."

"But how should you know anything about farming?" she protested.

"How should I know peas from beans? However, I wasn't thinking of going into farming. I've got something better than breaking my back at the plow. Have you any idea what can be done with a poultry farm of fifty acres? Do you know that such a farm would make a Rothschild of a man in a few years, and with very little work on his part? Mrs. Bowser, a fortune awaits us."

"That is good news, but let me hear the details. You propose to buy a farm of about fifty acres and raise chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys?"

"That's it, and Standard Oil dividends won't be in it. It'll take most of my time to count up the profits. Here's the idea: I start in with 1,000 hens, 500 ducks, 500 geese and 200 turkeys. The natural increase at the end of the year should give us 3,000 hens, 1,000 ducks, 1,000 geese and 750 turkeys. This is figuring out all losses. Meanwhile we have sold at least 1,000 dozen eggs, and the geese have yielded 150 pounds of feathers. Can any orange grove beat that? I shan't trust to natural increase, however. I shall have two incubators at work day and night. Each machine will turn out 500 fowls per month, or 6,000 per year. One-half of these will be sold as spring chickens, and you know what a thumping big price they bring. It's a Golconda, Mrs. Bowser—it's a pointer for Cripple Creek."

"You are sure of your figures?" she asked as he got up in his excitement to walk around.

"Do I ever make any mistakes? Do you think I would make a change of this kind without being sure of my figures? You can even add 10 per cent to them and not be up to the mark By John, woman, but there is a tide in the affairs of men, and my tide is here! Can we get ready to move in a month?"

"Let us go over the figures together. You speak of a fifty acre farm. If it is good land and has decent buildings on it, the price will be at least $2,000. Did you figure on that?"

"N-no. That isn't much, however."

"You have got to buy 1,000 hens, 500 ducks, 500 geese and 250 turkeys. That's a total of 2,250, and they will cost you at least $1,000. I suppose you allowed for this?"

"Are you trying to throw cold water on my project?" demanded Mr. Bowser, as his face began to grow red.

"Not at all. I'm simply getting at the difference between your outgo and your income. Your two incubators will cost you at least $300. How much did you allow for them?"

"I—I don't remember."

"Now, you must have yards and sheds for your poultry," continued Mrs. Bowser in tones that reminded him of a mortgage bearing 10 per cent interest. "You can figure that the lumber and carpenter work will cost another thousand dollars. Your poultry has got to eat."

"Yes; the crumbs from our table."

"The crumbs from our table would keep one old hen on half rations. Your fowls have got to have corn and other solid food. You may set it down that 2,250 fowls will eat at least $600 worth of food per year."

"But I'm going to raise my own corn, of course."

"Then you'll have to buy the seed for twenty acres and hire the plowing, planting and all other work."

"By thunder, woman, but can I never advance anything you won't oppose?" shouted Mr. Bowser as he gestured away with both hands at once.

"I am not opposing you in this," she quietly replied as she prepared to make further figures. "All I want is for you to be sure how you are coming out."

"But I tell you there's a fortune in it."

"I shouldn't wonder. Now, about the hired help. To take care of several thousand chicks and the same number of old fowls you will need a man and a woman or a man and a boy. You will have to board them on the premises. You will want a span of horses and a wagon and perhaps a single horse. Has this farm you speak of got a creek running through it?"

"How do I know? What do I want of a creek?"

"You must have plenty of water. If there is no creek, you will have to dig out ponds for your ducks and geese. Are you going to pluck and pack and ship your own poultry or sell to peddlers?"

"Why do you ask that?"

"Because if you prepare your own poultry for shipment you will need an extra man and also ice or cold storage. Then the crates must be driven to town. There's another thing you don't seem to have thought of. Where incubators are used only sixty out of every hundred chickens hatched live beyond two or three days. You see, the loss is almost half. We will now add up the expenses and strike a balance."

"We will do nothing of the kind!" said Mr. Bowser as he glared at the cat in a way to make her shiver.

"But don't you want to get at the exact profits?"

"No, ma'am, I don't. I don't propose to be made a fool of to my face. You can drop that pencil and resume your novel."

"Do you mean that you have abandoned the idea of going into poultry?"

"Who said anything about poultry?"

"Why, you had a scheme to"—

"Never! Never! You seem to be wandering tonight. I had no scheme. never have schemes."

"I simply wanted to show you that—that"—

"That is enough, Mrs. Bowser. I'll have the doctor examine your head in the morning, and perhaps he will give us hope that you are not past recovery!"

And then he walked majestically out and sat down on the doorstep in the gloaming. The cat followed and sat beside him, and as the stars winked cutely and the moon smiled blandly Mr. Bowser slapped his leg and softly chuckled:

"She had me there—she surely had me, and the only way was to give her a grand bluff!" M. QUAD.

An Unbeliever.

"What," she asked, "is your pet superstition?"

"That—that," he tremblingly replied, "if I were to ask you to be mine you would refuse."

"Well," she sighed after a long, long pause, "for my part I never did believe much in omens and things."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Willful Waist.

She—How dare you put your arm around me! And I thought you such a very good young man too!

He (piously)—But does not the Bible say, "Cultivate the waist places?"—Philadelphia Record.

Hope Springs Eternal.

"I saw the chief of the weather bureau come out of a clairvoyant's office."

"What was he doing there?"

"Trying to change his luck."—Life.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

The time for repentance is in advance of the crime.—"Abroad With the Jimmies."

It is less futile to consider our past than to predict our future.—"Philip Longstreth."

If a man admires a girl at all, he will want to marry her as long as she treats him badly.—"Myra of the Pines."

Well it is to be able to read runes, but better yet it is to know what the Lord has written in men's eyes.—"The Thrall of Leif the Lucky."

People are seldom man and wife half their lives without wishing to impart their sufferings as well as their pleasures to each other.—"The Kentons."

Tears and laughter well compounded make the sweetest joy, grief and joy the truest happiness, happiness and pain the grandest soul.—"Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall."

Be she right or wrong, a woman will not permit a man to question her motives. Being a woman is of itself a good and sufficient reason for whatever she may do or say.—"Graystone."

"Ets er long lane that ain't got no turnin' whatsumever, an' I've noticed this all my life—the longer she is before she does turn the bigger turn she makes when she finally gits to it."—"The Silent Pioneer."

Effective, but Dangerous.

To cleanse glass vases, carafes or bottles of any sort nothing is better than a little muriatic acid. A tablespoonful rinsed slowly around in a vase or decanter will cleanse it thoroughly, removing from the glass every particle of foreign matter. The acid can then be poured into another vase to perform the same office and even then returned to the bottle of supply for service on another occasion. After the acid is out of the vase or bottle the latter must be rinsed inside thoroughly first with hot soapsuds and then in several clear waters. Muratic acid is a deadly poison and must be used with great caution and only by an intelligent adult. A child or servant should never be intrusted with its use.

PINGPONG AND TENNIS.

THERE'S hardly any difference, so far as I can see,
Betwixt the game of tennis and the game of double "p."
While pingpong is a table game and tennis of the field,
Both games are played with balls and net; the players rackets wield;
But that cannot be said to be the point, I must admit;
While tennis is a warmish game it seems pingpong is IT!
Yet since there's no great difference, will pingpong's name be Dennis,
And when the heated term comes on will folks go back to tennis?

Somehow there seems to be a fad for toadying to name;
We'd rather have a crazy thing, though it is all the same.
Just hustle up a zibberzipp instead of old croquet,
And down we'll fall and howl for zibberzipp most any day.
It isn't that the game is changed, but it's because the rose
Called by the name we've learned to love is in its dying throes;
Hence, if some chap would dub bridge whist by name of zennys jennys,
There'd be a great big funeral, just like there was of tennis.

It's human nature, I suppose; the girl that's christened Liz
Feels that she's handicapped, of course—and I suppose she is.
We never hear of barber shops; tonsorial parlors they
Have come to be entitled in this title crazy day.
But what I started out to say was, through the heated spell
Will we continue pingpong or will tennis do as well?
In other words, as I have said, will pingpong's name be Dennis,
And will we gradually come to trifle some with tennis?

—Baltimore News.

A Give-away.

Helen (regretfully)—No, George, I'll not sit in the hammock with you this evening.

Tom—And why not, my dear?

Helen—Papa has attached a patent device to it that registers the weight.

Some Men Are Born Ingenious.

Smith—Brown is the laziest man on record.

Jones—How so?

Smith—When his wife asks him to water her flower bed he throws a bucket of water on his Newfoundland dog and then has him stand in the middle of the flower bed and shake himself.—Puck.

It Was Dead.

"Hello!" said the first citizen of Swamphrust. "How are you getting along with that souvenir booklet?"

"You mean the one we were preparing to boom our lovely town?"

"Yes."

"Had to give it up; couldn't get anything but undertakers' advertisements for it."—Philadelphia Press.

The Locust Eaters.

And it came to pass that locust pie became a great dish in back counties.

"But," said the man who had ordered a pie in a hotel, "these locusts are not tender. Are you sure they are young?"

"Oh, yes, sir," responded the waiter; "we guarantee none of them to be over seventeen years old."—Chicago News.

The Automobile.

"Yes, sir; there she is complete. Will you go with me on the trial trip?"

"I will if you will add just one more thing."

"What is that?"

"An attachment to carry a net for us to land in."—Indianapolis News.

The Disappointed Boy.

"Gracious, Bobby!" said the second Mrs. Jenks, nee Ann Teek, to her stepson. "What are you crying about?"

"Boo-hoo!" sobbed the boy. "Papa promised me a new mamma, an' you ain't new at all!"—Philadelphia Record.

An Undersized Turkey.

The Smart Boarder—Mrs. Smithers, that turkey is not done.

Mrs. Smithers—Why, Mr. Stump, I'm sure—

The Smart Boarder—No; I mean not done growing.—Leslie's Weekly.

Vivisection.

"I didn't see Squallop at the party last evening. Was he there?"

"Yes, but he was disgruntled about something. He sat apart."

"Then he must have felt a good deal cut up."—Chicago Tribune.

In 1910.

Hiram (rushing in)—Great gosh, Mirandy, it's rainin' cats an' dogs!

Mirandy—Oh, dear! I'll bet anything that one uv them airships that wuz carryin' the circus has blown up.—Town Topics.

Always Behind.

"Why do they speak of 'following the races?'"

"Because no one ever got ahead of them."—New York World.

TOPSON OF THE DAILY RUSH

BY CHARLES WELSTED

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

In the office of the Dunedin Daily Rush the reportorial staff was busily engaged, save perhaps Topson. He had just strolled in, planked himself down in his chair, and after scribbling off a short "two header" passed it into the city editor's room and resumed his usual lazy attitude, feet cocked over the top of his desk, hat on the back of his head, while he stared into space and slowly puffed away at his pipe.

Topson was naturally lazy. The boys claim he was born thus. He was not altogether "a good fellow," though no one seemed to have aught to say against him. He was reserved, had little to say and always did his work well, though he did take much longer to accomplish it than any of his colleagues.

The telephone in the city editor's room rang. In a few minutes that individual walked into the reporters' room, looked around quickly and caught sight of the figure of Topson, the only idle man in the room.

"Topson!" he called, then hesitated a moment. The city editor wanted some good work accomplished. He wanted it quick, and Topson was anything but quick. However, he continued:

"Go over to No. 1 and report to Fox. He will be in the detective department. Got a murder story. See what it is worth. Ring me up and let me know what it needs in the way of illustration and so forth. Make a good spread of it, but none of your long theories. Want this thing short and breezy. First murder in a month. Now, hustle!"

Topson donned his coat and, after slowly filling his pipe, left the room with apparently no further thought than if he had been sent across to get a paragraph about the annual meeting of the society of Know Nothings. Such things as murder stories, social gatherings or pink teas occur as mere incidents in a reporter's daily life. It is all work to him, and that is the way he figures it up.

An hour had passed since Topson left the office and no word came from him. The city editor was getting restless. Fox had returned from police headquarters with another story, but beyond the fact that Topson had reported to him and had been given the detail he knew nothing of his whereabouts.

Two hours passed and no Topson. It was now 1:30 a. m., and the city editor was furious. He was wading through late copy when some one entered the room by the outer hall door, and then the city editor was aware that a bunch of something came down with a thud upon the desk at his elbow. He looked up.

'WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, TOPSON?" HE CALLED ANGRILY.

"Where have you been, Topson?" he called angrily as that individual made to leave the room.

"Writing the story," replied Topson. "No good for illustrations, so I did not phone. It's all there, the whole yarn, and it isn't a bad one either."

This was a new role for Topson. The city editor was taken aback. Topson had actually wakened up, and here, after a two short hours or so, had returned with the story fully prepared. Well, if it needed illustrating it could yet be done.

"Very well," said the city editor; "that will do, but in future I want you to phone me when I say so."

"Yes, sir." And Topson left the room. Throwing off his overcoat, he resumed his lounging attitude at the desk, and sat in silence until he heard the city editor yell:

"What the deuce! I say, Topson, come here!"

Topson went.

"This makes me tired," went on his chief. "You will run in your own infernal theories. Now take that whole yarn out and cut it down to good, plain common sense, and be quick about it. Gee whiz! Listen to this!" He went on, raving at Topson and reading from the reporter's copy: "The murderer, after talking to the man for about fifteen minutes seized him by the arm, dragged her into the front parlor, and in a fit of temporary insanity shot her through the brain, killing her instantly. He then repented of his rash act.' Do you hear, Topson? 'He repented of his rash act.'" The city editor laughed outright.

"Oh, what's the use of writing rot like that? The woman was killed instantly, and no one has seen the murderer since. Have you interviewed him or her, whichever it is? If you have, you had better say so and I will feature it. Topson, you make me tired. You have got to quit this nonsense or you go. Now take this copy and cut out all that sort of stuff. Were you up to the house?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then give the artist an idea of the place for a three column cut. Wait a minute, and I'll bring him down here." He rang the bell; the office boy responded.

"Tell Mack I want him down here at once."

"Yes, sir," said the youth, and added, "Two gents outside want to see you, sir."

"Oh, show them in," replied the city editor, looking at the cards. The men entered.

"Hello, Ross! Shake, Fritz. What's up?"

"Oh, only this murder affair. I want to ask you something, Duncan. You know all the city newspaper men pretty well and"—

"But," interrupted the city editor, looking at Topson and then continuing sarcastically: "If you want to know anything about this murder, ask Topson. He is on the case for us. I was just roasting him because he seems to have had an interview with the murderer, and he"—

"Topson!" muttered Detective Ross. "Topson! Let me see. You weren't one of the boys up at the house viewing the scene with me. How the deuce did you get in? I just left the place, and it is all locked up."

"By heavens!" exclaimed Fritz, and he scratched his head. "A literary man, Topson. No, not Topson, but Thompson. Ain't that what the woman's husband was—Thompson—a literary man? Whew!" And he whistled.

"Great God!" cried Duncan. "No, surely not. Topson, speak up, man! Don't you see what Fritz means? You the—the"— The city editor could not bring himself to say it.

Topson never flinched. He was very pale, but that was all. He simply smiled.

"I am not good at making guesses," he replied firmly, "and I theorize too much, but you are on to a scoop, Mr. Duncan, so make good use of it. The woman was my wife—once, and left me when I needed her most. I met her tonight for the first time in five years, and I am even." He gritted his teeth. "Want me to finish up the story properly?" He tried to smile again as Duncan gazed at him in horror.

No one spoke. Detective Ross, looking at Topson, shifted his eyes toward the outer door and left the room. Topson understood, turned into the reporters' room, got his overcoat, walked toward the door and out, followed by Fritz.

"Well, he's a thoroughbred," remarked Duncan to the artist later. "Make a two column cut of him."

Dark Doings.

When any one asked little Mrs. Pratt her opinion on the question of equal suffrage, she had her answer ready. "I don't want to hear anything about it," she would say pleasantly, but firmly, "and I'd just as soon tell you why. It's because there's got to be a concealment and mystery about voting, and I like things open and aboveboard. It's the way I was brought up, and the way I shall always feel if I live to be a hundred.

"I've had one experience, and that's all I want. A friend of mine talked and talked to me about voting on the educational question till at last I said I would because I was brought up to think a great deal of education, and I always shall. So I gave up an engagement to go to the polls and register (and the dress was almost spoiled on account of my missing that trying on, too, because she didn't wait to see whether it fitted or not, but stitched the seams right up), and then I took the greatest pains to go and vote just as they'd told me to, and what do you suppose Henry Pratt told me afterward? My vote was thrown out because I had the frankness to write my full name and address on it!

"I told Henry that nothing would surprise me after that—nothing!"

When Anæsthetics Were New.

It was predicted that the most serious malpractices would follow the introduction of the anæsthetic art. It was feared that the art would be used by the robber, by the murderer, by those who were desirous of committing deeds of violence, and that, in short, it would be a means of putting the most dangerous and ready weapon of evil ever dreamed of into the hands of the evil disposed, the worst disposed of the whole community.

It was argued that the practice, however safe and successful it might be, was sinful, was opposed to the divinely appointed decree and could not be sustained except in direct defiance of righteous law; for, was not man born to suffer, and was not pain a part of the curse that had fallen on man by his first disobedience to the Almighty will?

It was insisted on by a more practical group of objectors that as the process of anæsthesia became general in its application the mortality induced by anæsthesia would of itself be the death warrant of the declared advancement and bring all its glory to the dust.

Far Worse.

"Alma and Clara have not spoken since they took part in private theatricals."

"I see; professional jealousy."

"No; worse. Amateur."—New York Press.

THE ELDER SOTHERN.

A Couple of the Celebrated Comedian's Practical Jokes.

Many stories are told of Sothern's original methods of entertaining his friends at dinner, and possibly the most amusing is that of the belated guest. When, late in the dinner, this friend was announced, Mr. Sothern exclaimed, "Let us all hide under the table," and down they all went save Mr. Sothern himself, who remained seated. When the tardy guest entered, Mr. Sothern rose and received him with exquisite courtesy, saying, "When your name was announced, my guests, for some unaccountable reason, all hid under the table." After a few moments of discomfort one by one they crept out and back to their seats.

I heard from both Mr. Sothern and Mrs. Vincent this account of an outburst of fun at a dinner given by him in his parlor at the Revere House: As the guests, ten in number, were gathered about the open fire before dinner a stout, pompous waiter, afflicted with short breath, added the last touches to his dinner table, already spread. Ten large, square pieces of bread were placed with mathematical precision one at each plate, and then he left the room to bring the wine. Mr. Sothern saw his opportunity and, calling his dog, cried: "Tiger, the bread! Quick, Tiger!" And the nimble little greyhound bounded lightly upon the table again and again as he heard his master's imperative "Fetch the bread!" until each piece had been removed to a dark corner near the fire.

Upon the waiter's return all was silence. The expectant look upon Mr. Sothern's face showed only that dinner was awaited. Standing for a moment, bewildered, the waiter, seeing no bread upon the table, hesitatingly turned to the door, then retraced his steps to the table, examined it carefully and hurriedly left the room. He soon reappeared with a fresh plate of bread, and again at each plate a piece was carefully placed, and he retired with the empty plate. "Quick, Tiger! Fetch it again! More bread! More bread!"

And once more each piece was removed before the grave waiter reappeared, and all were again silent. One look at the table and one at the guests, and there remained no doubt. Those poor, hungry actors had eaten it! With a look of contempt he announced dinner, and after all were safely seated at the table he brought a third plate of bread and with a fork placed it, with a gesture of scorn, piece by piece for each person and for the host. The merry scene soon disarmed his hostility, and before the evening was over the bread in the corner was revealed.—Mrs. Lucy Derby Fuller in Century.

Measles and Ammonia.

A Detroit woman who labors among the poor children of the city was telling her experiences.

"One day there was a death in the neighborhood; a little girl died, and the children were visibly impressed. They told me about it in unison.

"'It was better for her, wasn't it, missus?' one little girl said philosophically.

"'What was the trouble?' I asked.

"'Oh,' another spoke up, 'she had measles and ammonia on the lungs and a lot of things.'

"I was of course deeply impressed by the 'lots of things,' but more so by the 'ammonia on the lungs.'"

Knew What to Do With It.

A miserly landlord was going round collecting his rents the other day. At one house he was greatly interested in a little girl who watched, open mouthed and open eyed, the business of paying over the money and accepting the receipt.

He patted her on the head and started out to search his pockets, saying, "I must see what I have got for you." After searching his pockets for some time he at last brought from a remote corner a peppermint. As he handed it to the girl he said, "And now what will you do with that?"

The little girl looked at it, then at him and replied, "Wash it."—London Answers.

A Useful Rhyme.

If poisoned, take mustard or salt, tablespoon,
In a cup of warm water and swallow right soon.
For burns try borax and a wet bandage, too;
If blistered, then oil and dry flannel will do.
For children's convulsions warm baths are the rule;
With castor oil dose, too, but keep the head cool.
Give sirup of ipecac when croup is in store;
For fainting stretch patient right out on the floor.
To soak in hot water is best for a sprain;
Remember these rules, and 'twill save you much pain.

Discerning Germs.

"What is this stuff?" asked the testy husband, sputtering over a mouthful of the strange dish which he finds on the breakfast table.

"That," answers the thoughtful wife, "is the new health food."

"It ought to be healthy," declares the husband. "I'll bet no germ of any sense would try to live on it!"—Baltimore American.

Very Close.

"I was surprised to hear you speaking against Flyntskyn. You told me some time ago he was your nearest friend."

"That's so. He couldn't be any nearer than he is, the stingy old beggar!"

Not Modest.

First Yacht—Nancy's not at all modest, you know.

Second Yacht—How's that?

First Yacht—She was seen hugging the Jersey coast as she passed in.—New York Times.

THE DRILL.

SLOCAN, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The greatest pay a dancer ever received was £1,200 a year for six years paid to Marie Taglioni. But for shorter periods higher pay has been given. Miss Fuller is said to have received £495 in a single week.

Mr. T. J. Humes, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I have been afflicted for some time with Kidney and Liver Complaints, and find Parmelee's Pills the best medicine for these diseases. These pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required. They are Gelatine Coated, and rolled in the Flour of Licorice to preserve their purity, and give them a pleasant, agreeable taste.

London consumes 11 tons of salt a day.

King Chulalonkorn of Siam has 45 other names.

Germany issues a steady average of 23,700 new books yearly.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.,

Gentlemen—In June '98 I had my hand and wrist badly bitten by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days, and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wound had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever. Yours truly,

A. E. ROY,
Carriage Maker, St. Antoine, P.Q.

Forty-two different occupations have their patron saint. These include pin-makers, spectacle-makers, tax-collectors, wheelwrights, brush-makers and nurses.

The price of an artificial leg varies from £16 to £20. The most expensive one belonged to the Marquis of Anglesea, who lost his leg at Waterloo. It cost £80.

Minard's Liniment is best Hair Restorer.

In Hungary the legal age of an individual dates only from baptism.

4,770 miles of thread have been spun out of a single pound of cotton.

The whole British Isles occupy only 1/600 of the land surface of the globe.

DYSPEPSIA AED INDIGESTION.—C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse N.Y., write: "Please send us ten gross of Pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other Pill we keep. They have a great reputation for the cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint." Mr. Charles A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee-s Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these Pills have cured her.

Queen Alexandra owns a pair of opera glasses, made in Vienna, valued at £4,000. They are of platinum, set with diamonds, sapphires, and rubies.

The longest bridge in the world is the Lion Bridge, over an arm of the Yellow Sea, in China. It is 5½ miles long, and the roadway 70 feet above water.

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.

Frog-skin makes the toughest leather known in proportion to its thickness.

Japanese papers contain telegrams stating that 5,000 persons lost their lives by the overflowing of the West river in China. There was also heavy loss of property and life in Formosa by floods, followed by a tidal wave.

Misplaced Confidence.

An Irishman once applied for a job on board a certain ship.

"Well," said the captain, "where are your recommendations?"

"Shure, an' I haven't enny, sur."

"Can't take you, then; got a German here with fine recommendations; have to give the job to him."

Pat begged so hard, however, that the captain finally agreed to take him and the German both on a trial trip, the best man to have the permanent job.

They were well out at sea when a storm arose one day while Pat and the German were scrubbing the deck. A big wave came along and swept the German overboard with his bucket. Pat immediately picked up his bucket and started after the captain, whom he found below.

"Well, Pat, what's the matter now?" the captain inquired.

"Faith, sur, ye know that German what had such foine ricommindations?"

"Yes; what of him?"

"Begorra, sur, an' he's gone off with one of your buckets."

Faust's Marguerite.

The woman who inspired Goethe with the idea of his immortal "Marguerite" was a placid German of the middle class, who refused the poet's love.

Philippine Rice.

More than twenty varieties of rice are known in the Philippines; but, though this cereal is so important to the natives, not enough of it is produced to supply their needs, and large quantities have to be imported annually.

Chinese Art.

The Chinese never represent the nude either in sculpture or painting.

Epileptics.

Of 140 epileptic patients in London whose histories were carefully followed up ninety proved to be descendants of alcoholic parents, a proportion of 64 per cent.

Nurses' Experience.

Medical men say that a good nurse in a difficult case is better than medicine, but when we get a good nurse and good medicine, the patient stands a much better chance of recovery. The few words of advice given below by nurse Eliza King, are well worthy the attention of all readers:

"I have constantly used St. Jacobs Oil in the various situations I have occupied as nurse, and have invariably found it excellent in all cases requiring outward application, such as sprains, bruises, rheumatic affections, neuralgia, etc. In cases of pleurisy it is an excellent remedy—well rubbed in. I can strongly recommend it after several years' use and experience. It should be in every household."

Sister Carolina, St. Andrew's Hospital, writes: "I have found St. Jacobs Oil a most efficacious remedy in gout; also in sprains and bruises. Indeed, we cannot say too much in its praise, and our doctor is ordering it constantly."

Two ladies—Angelica Kaufman and Mrs. Lloyd—have become members of the Royal Academy.

The first meerschaum pipe was smoked at Pesth in 1723. It is still in the museum of that town.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

An iron shaving has been cut by the Brush Electric Company which is 237 feet long.

In may, 1893, a cod was caught off Flamborough Head containing 59 fish-hooks, all baited.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

For Weak, Sickly and Fretful Children of All Ages.

If the children's digestive organs are all right, the children are all right. They will be hearty, rosy, happy—and hungry. Get the little ones right, and keep them right by the use of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine cures all stomach and bowel troubles, nervousness, irritation while teething, etc. These Tablets contain no opiate or poisonous drugs and mothers who try them once will not be without them while they have little ones. Mrs. D. E. Badgley, Woodmore, Man., says: "When our little girl was about six months old she caught a bad cold, and was much troubled with indigestion and constipation, and very restless both day and night. One of my neighbors brought me some Baby's Own Tablets and in a few days my little one was regular in her bowels and rested well. I found the Tablets so satisfactory that I now always keep them in the house and have since found them valuable when she was teething. I can truly recommend them for the ills of little ones."

Children take these Tablets readily, and crushed to a powder they can be given with absolute safety to the smallest infant. The Tablets can be obtained at all drug stores, or you can get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

The number of copies of daily newspapers circulated last year in the United States was 2,865,466,000, and of weeklies 1,208,190,000.

Bristol Cathedral was 582 years in building, and Gloucester Cathedral 425. Peterborough and Durham also took over four centuries to complete.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

There are 4,615 dentists in the United Kingdom, or about 1 to every 8 doctors.

St. Paul's Cathedral is insured in ten different offices. The amount is about £95,000.

SORE FEET.—Mrs. E. J. Neill, New Armagh, P.Q., writes: "For nearly six months I was troubled with burning aches and pains in my feet to such an extent that I could not sleep at night, and as my feet were badly swollen, I could not wear my boots for weeks. At last I got a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil and resolved to try it and to my astonishment I got almost instant relief, and the one bottle accomplished a perfect cure.

The Vatican has 8 grand staircases, and 200 smaller ones.

The Severn Tunnel lies 45 feet to 100 feet below the bed of the river.

Farringdon Street is the widest thoroughfare in the City of London.

The Australian talegalla is the only bird which leaves its nest full-fledged.

Cut Flowers.

An expert declares that cut flowers, even of the hothouse variety, may be kept over night with complete success if the stems are clipped a little and the flowers then put in a basin or pail of water deep enough to allow the blossoms to float on the top.

British Lighthouses.

Half a million sterling is contributed annually by British shipowners to defray the cost of lighting the coasts.

Smoke and Bees.

Smoke is the only thing that will successfully control bees. The kind of smoke seems to make little difference.

A Queer Custom.

Among the Bedouins it is an unwritten law that a bride shall run away from her husband immediately after the marriage ceremony. The luckless bridegroom is supposed to search every tent in the tribe until he finds her, often a task of several days' duration.

WAYS OF THE FAKIR.

HE FREQUENTLY GETS HIS STOCK IN TRADE ON TRUST.

One Day His Pockets Bulge With Coin, and on Another He Is a Merchant—He Is a Good Judge of Toys' Selling Qualities.

The street fakir is a highly interesting character. His fortunes are variable as the wind and his place of business as changeable. One day finds him in a Bowery eating house, his pockets bulging with dimes and nickles; the next, in line with a gang of the city's nondescript awaiting his turn at the entrance of a free soup house. He wanders from city to city, wherever the blind goddess or a great gathering of humanity may chance to lead, and wherever he goes his voice is uppermost in the din, and his little, fragile three legged stand or cheap valise is the center of a curious crowd. He is a traveler without funds, a merchant without stock and a business man without capital.

"How in the world does he get along? Where does he obtain a new stock of goods when luck goes against him?" asked the reporter of a young inventor who has had many dealings with the "profession."

"Well, it's pretty hard to say," was the reply. "I have known hundreds of them and each seems to have a dozen different dodges for taking in new stock when he finds himself without money. Probably, however, I could best answer your question by relating my first experience with the fakir." Then the young man, who makes a very comfortable living by inventing gewgaws for the childish public to buy one day and throw away the next, leaned back in his easy chair and smiled.

"Two years ago," he said, "I contrived a simple toy for children which I thought would 'go,' as the saying is, and placed a want 'ad' in one of the papers for men to sell it. On reaching my office the morning upon which the advertisement appeared I found the corridor crowded with the most heterogeneous mass of humanity imaginable. Some were fairly well dressed, others were literally in rags. Yet there was not a single man among them but had the sharpened features and shrewd, catlike eyes of him who wins a living by matching his wits against the rest of the world.

"I walked briskly into my office, anticipating a shower of money from so large a crowd. I glanced nervously at the 1,000 neatly arranged boxes, each containing one of my toys, and feared that there would not be enough to fill the orders of my customers. After preparing things about the office I opened the door and motioned to half a dozen of the fellows in the hallway. They entered the office and glanced at me expectantly.

"'Got somethin good?' asked one, who constituted himself spokesman.

"I opened one of the boxes and exhibited my toy. It was a simple device, made to sell for 10 cents, the fakirs, of course, buying it for one-half of the retail price. They seemed to like it.

"'I say, cap,' exclaimed the fellow who had spoken before, 'how many of 'em can you let me have on this garment?' And he carefully exhibited the best preserved section of a very dilapidated overcoat.

"'I don't understand you,' I answered.

"'Well, to tell the truth,' explained the fakir, 'I spent every copper I had last night, an I want to leave this coat as security for as many of the toys as you'll let me have until I git on my feet again.'

"I gave him five of the little boxes and tossed his overcoat in a corner. The next fakir to present himself was a young boy, who had a single 5 cent piece. He bought one of my toys and departed. In ten minutes he returned to buy two more with the money he had received from the first sale. That boy was an example of the man who piles up a fortune. In three weeks he sold 800 of the toys.

"After I had disposed of the boy an older man appeared and secured a fair stock in trade on my good nature and a portable three legged stand, such as many fakirs use in exposing their wares for sale upon the street. The next man pledged an overcoat similar in appearance to the first one I had accepted in lieu of money and on receiving his quota of toys rushed from the room in great haste. Surely, I thought, that fellow is ambitious and anxious to get to work upon the street. I like him. When I turned to place the overcoat he had given me with the other garment I had taken, his haste in leaving the office was explained. There was no other overcoat. While I was negotiating with the man who left the three legged stand, the other rascal had slipped behind my back, secured the coat and pledged it to me for the second time. After this experience I saw each fakir alone and watched him carefully.

"Gradually my office began to fill up with all sorts of pledges, until it resembled a miniature junk shop, but in a few hours the men began to return and reclaim their temporary sureties with the cash they had realized on the toys. Only one man, the fellow who had used the overcoat for a pledge the second time, failed to return."

The novelties that are sold on the street in New York do not appear in other cities until seven or eight months later. Whenever a man invents something new, he puts it on sale in the metropolis because the fakirs here are the best in the world, and the judgment of New Yorkers is considered an excellent criterion of the future success or failure of an article. The greatest obstacle that confronts an inventor in preparing a toy or puzzle to be sold upon the streets is the necessary cheapness of the article. As the fakirs say, "Anything that passes the 10 cent limit don't go." A man will readily spend 5 cents or a dime to satisfy his curiosity, but more than that he will not give. The fakir may have some knickknack for 15 cents really worth that amount, and he might talk of its merit in his peculiar vernacular until his throat dried up, but the crowd would pass him by, for in the majority of cases a 15 cent purchase means changing a quarter.

On a 10 cent article the fakir makes about half, and the inventor clears 2 or 3 cents, hence it is apparent that where an article becomes universally popular there is a fortune in store for its originator, as the sales often reach into the millions.

"Don't despise small things," said the Manayunk philosopher. "Even an humble banana skin may be the power behind the throne."—Philadelphia Record.

THE POSTMASTER

OLD GENTLEMAN'S NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

A Very Interesting Personal Experience Which Contains Some Good Advice for Others Whose Lives May be Threatened.

Lovett, Ont., Sept. 15.—(Special)—Every man, woman and child for miles around knows Mr. C. R. Harries, the genial post-master at Lovett.

Mr. Harries is a hale old gentleman, 75 years of age, and considering his advanced years is remarkably well preserved, strong and healthy.

But he was not always so. Five or six years ago he was at the point of death, being fearfully run down and a complete wreck with Bright's Disease.

He was so low that no one ever dreamt that he could pull through, and yet he is alive and well to-day. This is a statement of the case in Mr. Harries' own words:

"In 1897 I was at the point of death with Bright's Disease, and was a complete wreck. I could not even dress myself or turn in my bed, but now I am a well man, and I attribute it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am 75 years old, and for a man of my years I feel quite strong and healthy. I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills a good medicine to take in the Spring, as I have found it a great blood purifier.

"As postmaster I come in contact with a great many people, and I know of my personal knowledge that a great many in this country are using Dodd's Kidney Pills with the best results."

Such evidence should be most coning to any one who may still doubt that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease.

The honest, earnest, straightforward testimony of such reputable people certainly deserves the confidence of everyone.

If Dodd's Kidney Pills can and do cure Bright's Disease, which is the very worst form of Kidney Trouble, they certainly will cure any of the lesser forms.

Japan has 255 people to the square mile; China—usually considered the most densely populated country in the East—has only 236.

In a vessel varnished inside with shellac, water may be heated to 8 degrees above the ordinary boiling point, which is 212 degrees Farhenheit.

"KELPION" (A STAINLESS IODINE OINTMENT.)
Endorsed by best English medical journals.
Supplied to British soldiers in South Africa.
For all Throat and Gland Troubles, Lumps, Abscesses, Old Sores, Ulcers, Felons, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Piles, Cuts, Sore Feet, Pleurisy.
Sold by Druggists, 25c. Try it once.

An ordinary heart weighs 9 1-3 oz. yet its power is sufficient to raise its weight 20,280 feet in an hour.

Of the ten open-air pulpits in the Old Country, the most famous is that at Magdalen College, Oxford. It was built in 1480.

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

The record price for a clock is £33,600 paid for the clock made by Louis XVI. of France. It was purchased by one of the Rothschilds.

Royalties paid by miners in England average nearly £2 an acre for all the land worked under, and aggregate about five millions a year.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

The volcano on Stromboli island is in full eruption and is throwing up great columns of fire and torrents of stones. The island is shrouded in smoke. Mount Vesuvius is showing signs of activity.

The steamer Cottage City ran on the rocks at Point of Etoline island, twenty miles south of Wrangel on Sunday night. The 150 passengers were safely landed on the shore 100 yards distant.

Frensham Great Pond, in Surrey, covers over 100 acres, and is the largest artificial pond in England.

Canada has most holidays of any British colony. Including Sundays, Canadians have 95 holidays yearly.

Yellow is the only flower-color which is not changed by the fumes of sulphuric acid

There are 400 sorts of humming birds known to naturalists. They are found only in America.

Perpetual Motion.

When George Stephenson was asked, "Do you believe in perpetual motion?" he replied, "Yes, if you lift yourself by the waist-band of the trousers, and carry yourself three times round the room."

Just so, and a woman would just as soon believe that she has not to pay dearly for common premium soaps, in the low quality of soap, in ruined hands and clothes. She would be kept in perpetual motion trying to do with common soap what she could so easily do with Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar. 216

ASK FOR
Ogilvie Oats
Delicious flavor. Free from hulls. Warranted Pure.
Put up in all sized packages.

Ogilvie's Hungarian
As now manufactured. The great FAMILY FLOUR.
Insist on getting "OGILVIE'S," as they are better than the Best.
HAVE NO EQUAL.

Some advertisements should be taken with a grain of salt—Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea needs only cream and sugar.

TRY OUR
KING EDWARD
Parlor Matches
The E. B. Eddy Co. Limited. Hull, Canada.
The latest and Finest Brand yet made.

GOLD STANDARD TEA
Is a blend of choicest INDIAN and CEYLON. Unequalled for PURITY & STRENGTH

HALCYON HOT SPRINGS
SANITARIUM
Arrow Lake, B. C.
Situated midst scenery unrivalled for grandeur. The most complete health resort on the continent of North America.
Its baths cure all Nervous and Muscular diseases. Its waters heal all Kidney, Liver and Stomach ailments.
They are a never-failing remedy for all Rheumatic troubles.
TERMS—$15 to $18 per week, according to residence in Hotel or Villas.

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP
The quality standard from Ocean to Ocean. Your money back if not satisfactory.
ROSE & LAFLAMME, Agts., MONTREAL

PERSONAL.
Matrimony—(view to.) Gentlemen should join the British Correspondence Bureau. 154 Ebury Street, London, S. W. England. Particulars free.

O'Sullivan Business College
Opp. City Hall Winnipeg, Man.
Call or write for prospectus E. J. O'Sullivan C.E., M.A., President. Branches at Brandon and Portage la Prairie.

Wilson's Fly Pads
will kill all the flies in a room in a few hours.
Avoid Imitations.
This shows how to use them.

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CHEER UP OLD SPORT
Don't flatter yourself that your high forehead is the attraction. Its the lovely aroma from that LUCINA Cigar we are after.
MANUFACTURED BY
GEO. F. BRYAN & CO.....WINNIPEG

W. N. U. No. 394.

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¶ We supply at short notice complete JOB PRINTING AND NEWSPAPER OUTFITS.

¶ We sell what Printers want; Printers want what we sell.

¶ We carry a complete stock of Type and Supplies for the composing Room, Pressroom and Bindery.

TORONTO TYPE FDRY Company, Limited.
175 McDermot Avenue, Winnipeg.

Sir John Elley, who was Wellington's adviser at Waterloo, was the first British private to become a full general and a knight.

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

Sixty-five years ago Paris had only one postoffice.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

The New River brings water from the Chadswell Springs, in Hertfordshire.

The large manufactures building at the Chicago World's Fair covered 30½ acres, and was the largest ever put up.

The largest ox in the world was bred by Colonel Singerly. It was 12 feet long, and 5 feet 3 inches high It weighed 3,840 lbs.

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, SEPTEMBER 26th, 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.

A saying that has an extremely pointed local bearing: It's an evil bird that fouls its own nest.

A provincial convention of the Socialists has been called at Vancouver on October 3. Four parties will have then arranged their programmes for the next provincial elections.

For the year ending June 30 the surplus of the Intercolonial Railway was $96,000. The outlook for the road is very bright, as business is steadily increasing. Government ownership is proving a success even in Canada.

On Monday next, September 29, the various provincial voters' lists close, in accordance with the Provincial Elections Act Amendment Act of last session. No new names will be accepted by the collectors after that date, though transfers may be made. Those desirous of participating in the festivities of the next legislative elections must needs get a hustle on, or they will be placed on the Indian list.

All is not happy with the ministers comprising the Dominion cabinet and it looks as if dissension would spread to the rank and file of the Liberal party and cause a dangerous split. It all comes about through J. Israel Tarte's pronounced proclivities towards an increased protective tariff. Hon. Mr. Sifton has informed the agriculturists of the west that Mr. Tarte's protective ambitions will not be allowed to prevail, and the Toronto Globe—the chief exponent of Liberal thought in Canada—has condemned the energetic man from Quebec and attempts to read him out of the party. Mr. Tarte returns the compliments with interest and has managed to get his fellow-ministers into a nasty tangle. In a speech made a few days ago at Orillia, Mr. Tarte accused Hon. Mr. Fielding as the author of the ideas of increased protection and that he was but endorsing his confrere's suggestions. And so the fun goes on, all of which mightily pleases the Conservatives and increases Mr. Whitney's chances of landing the premiership of Ontario.

Well-wishers of the camp and interested claim-holders will rejoice at the encouraging words of Professor Parks, found in another column. That he has successfully solved the question of treatment of the ores of the Arlington fissure is beyond question, and by next year will be established large works for extracting the mineral. In itself the establishment of the mill will give employment to many men and ensure a larger force at the mine. But it is in Prof. Parks' brave words of the calibre and condition of our leading mine that one finds the most satisfaction, he classing the property as of the highest standing, with large reserves of ore, and capable of extensive production for many years to come. The Professor's opinion is encouraging in that it disposes for all time of the idea that the dry ore belt has no future. It establishes the merits of the camp beyond reproach and, in the assured profits for the Arlington-Speculator, places the seal of prosperity on this section. Other companies operating here will be led to adopt a similar process to that proposed at the Arlington, and so the great low grade deposits of the camp may be utilized to swell the receipts obtained from the high grade shipments. Prof. Parks speaks as one who knows and his opinions carry weight.

DRILL POINTS.

A full line of trunks and valises, at Arnot's.

A sitting of the supreme court will be held at Nelson on Oct. 1.

Geo. Hindle occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church last Sunday.

Mrs. John Bull returned Saturday evening from a visit to Vancouver.

The quarantine for diphtheria on the family of V. C. Rackliff has been lifted.

Born.—In the suburb of Brandon, on Sept. 19, the wife of Paul Hauck, of a son.

Next Sunday afternoon the annual children's service will be held in Knox church.

Born.—On their ranch below the city, on Sept. 18, the wife of A. W. Hobbs, of a son.

S. B. Clement left on Tuesday for a three months' visit to his old home in Burford, Ont.

Thursday, October 16, will likely be set apart as Thanksgiving day for the Dominion.

An attempt was made Sunday eve to burn out one of the inhabitants across the deadline.

George McLean is now chef at the Arlington, having been transferred from the Speculator.

Tobaccos promise to be much higher in price during the winter, owing to shortage in the crop.

A railing has at length been put along the dangerous spots on the sidewalk on south Main street.

All property in this district on which taxes are due the government will be offered for sale on October 28th.

Mrs. Geo. Williamson, New Denver, was here Friday, en route to her old home in Ontario, to spend the winter.

The Shamrock lacrosse team of Montreal will play the Nelson boys on their return journey from New Westminster.

The C.P.R. traffic receipts for the week ending September 14th, are $820,000, and for the same period of last year, $748,000.

Cote & Co., shoemakers, removed their outfit to Sandon on Tuesday. Mr. Cote wishes to thank his customers for their patronage during his sojourn here.

The Dominion department of fisheries is to stock the principal lakes of Kootenay and Yale with bass and are sending out a consignment for that purpose.

A pleasant little social gathering was held at the hospital Wednesday evening, being in the nature of a farewell to Miss Lowe, who is leaving today for Winnipeg.

Mrs. Ames Thompson, New Denver, passed through here Friday for Ontario. She took with her the three children of John Taylor, who are to reside with relatives of their dead mother.

Thursday's train to Nelson ran over a man named Albert Morleen, who was asleep on the track near Bonnington Falls. Both legs were cut off and the man subsequently died at Nelson.

Rev. R. J. McIntyre, of Sandon, will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday, morning and evening. After the morning service communion will be dispensed. Rev. Seymour goes to Sandon.

Owing to the removal of several of the aldermen from the city, the council of Sandon is in a fix through lack of a quorum. No monies can be collected or salaries paid, and the school will have to close through lack of funds. The attorney general has been appealed to for help.

Worden Bros.' dray had a couple of lively runaways during the week. Wednesday morning the team broke a window at the Slocan-Republic office, then went across the street and tried to get into the Ottawa office, and then made a bluff at Dave Arnot's store. Not much damage was done.

"The racing events of the Interstate Fair will be the finest ever seen in the section," said C. D. Jeffries, racing manager of the Spokane Interstate Fair. "The liberal purses which are being offered by Spokane are bringing the best horses of California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Montana."

V. R. MAIL

With our mode of filling mail orders, a man living in the "heart of the Rockies" can do business with us almost as satisfactorily as if living in the city.

If it's a Diamond Ring, a 25c. Collar Button or any article in the Jewelry line, WRITE US.

All goods marked in plain figures—strictly one price. Carriage charges paid by us and money refunded if you desire it.

Our handsomely illustrated catalogue sent free.

RYRIE BROS.,
Yonge and Adelaide Sts.,
DIAMOND HALL. TORONTO.
Established 1854.

MINING RECORDS.

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

LOCATIONS.

Sept 16—Silver Leaf, Springer creek, H D Lea.
Midnight, same, J Hamelin.
17—Alabama fr, Twelve Mile basin, J E Skinner.
Champion fr, same, C A Hurlburt.
Greenwood, Exchange hill, M Isaacson.
19—Slocan Star, on Springer creek, F Provost.
20—Rabbit Paw fr, Dayton creek, E Eyton.

ASSESSMENTS.

Sept 15—Camp Bird, Mayota, Transfer and True Blue for two years.
16—Crazy Jane, Dexter, Lady Franklin, Rand.
17—Dover, Rome, Potomac fr, Venice, F & F, Speculator, Belfast.
18—Erl King, Champion fr.
20—Rusty Treasure, Rusty Treasure No 2.

TRANSFERS.

Sept 15—Vevey fr, all, H R Jorand to F Benson.
20—Rabbit Paw fr, all, E Eyton to H I Dempster.

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

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

Fall Prices:

French Kip, hand sewn, miners' boots, hand welted, guaranteed, made to order..... $7 00
Veal kip, hand made miners' boots well made and guaranteed..... 5.50

These lines are guaranteed for six months and kept in repair for that time free.

Men's boots soled from..... 75c
Ladies' boots soled from..... 50c
Children's boots soled from..... 25c

Adcock's Shoe Store,
Next Postoffice, - Slocan

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.

Certificate of Improvements.

Morris Mineral Claim.

Situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of the West Kootenay District. Where located:—On the north side of Springer creek, near the Argo mineral claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Arthur S. Farwell, acting as agent for the Arlington Mines, Limited, F.M.C. No. B59896, 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 28th day of August, 1902.

5-9 02 A. S. FARWELL

Notice to Delinquent Co-owner

To Harry Williams, or to any person or persons to whom he may have transferred his interest in the Chilkat and Delphian mineral claims, situated on the head waters of Lemon creek, and recorded in the Recorder's office for the Slocan City mining division.

You are hereby notified that I, Oscar V. White, free miners' certificate No. B59427, have caused to be expended the sum of six hundred and fifteen dollars in labor and improvements on the above mentioned mineral claims, in order to hold said claims under the provisions of the Mineral Act; and if within 90 days from the date of this notice you fail, or refuse, to contribute your proportion of such expenditure, together with all costs of advertising, your interest in said claims will become the property of the subscriber, under section 4 of an Act entitled "An Act to amend the Mineral Act, 1900."

Dated at Sandon, B.C., this 20th day of September, A.D. 1902.

26-9-02 OSCAR V. WHITE

TO RENT.

Furnished Rooms, by day or week. Second to none in the city. Enquire on the premises.

H. Terry
Arthur street, near Depot.

Alex. Rogers,
Tonsorial Artist.
The Leading Parlors:
MAIN STREET, SLOCAN

Furniture
Glassware
Crockery
and
General
House
Furnishings

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

To Organized Labor:

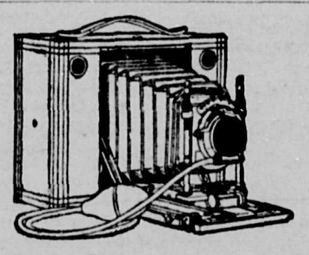
YOUR attention is respectfully called to the Custom Tailors' Union Label, a cut of which appears below. It is the only sign whereby a person is sure of getting clothes made in a fair shop.

CUSTOM TAILORS UNION LABEL 1898898 — JOURNEYMEN TAILORS UNION OF AMERICA ORGANIZED 1883

By leaving your order for a Fall Suit, Trousers or Overcoat with

A. David, the Miners' Tailor,

you will find the Union Label on all Clothes made by him. Stores at Slocan and Sandon.



KODAKS AND CAMERAS

ranging in price from $2 to $35. We have also a full stock of all the necessary supplies

THE SLOCAN PHARMACY,
SLOCAN, B. C.
Agents for the Heintzman & Co., Gerhard Heintzman, and Karn Pianos

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Excursion rates
East
Sept. 29-30,
to
Washington, D.C.
and return,
$69.85,
from Rossland,
Nelson, etc.
Corresponding
reductions from
all stations.

THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

EAST

Leaves Dunmore Junction daily for St Paul; Kootenay Landing Tuesday and Saturday for Toronto, Montreal, etc.

WEST

Leaves Revelstoke daily for Seattle and Vancouver.

Through bookings to Europe via all Atlantic lines. Prepaid tickets at lowest rates from all European countries. For rates and full particulars apply to local agents, or

J. S. CARTER, D.P.A., Nelson.
E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A., Vancouver
L. J. EDWARDS, Agent, Slocan City

The Reason Why

We are gaining trade every day is not hard to understand. Our Groceries have stood the test—our method of doing business is right, and we are daily adding to our list of appreciative and satisfied customers. Try our Canadian Butter—Dairy, 23 cents by the tub, and Creamery, 25 cents by box. The best in the market. Also cheese and eggs.

Co-operative Association, Ltd.,
Slocan, British Columbia.

I CAN YOU CAN ATTEND THE
NINTH ANNUAL
SPOKANE INTERSTATE FAIR
SPOKANE, WASH.
OCTOBER 6TH TO 14TH, 1902, INCLUSIVE.

FINE EXHIBITS IN
STOCK HORSES, HOGS, CATTLE, SHEEP
FINE ARTS EXHIBIT MINERAL EXHIBITS
FRUIT EXHIBITS BIGGEST IN THE NORTHWEST
EIGHT DAY RACING BIG EVENT EACH DAY 300 HORSES ENTERED
AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITS FARM PRODUCTS OF ALL KINDS
$25,000 IN PREMIUMS.

BEST MUSIC—Amusement extraordinary. Concession privileges of all kinds for sale. Write for catalogue.
FRANK LEAKE, Advertising Agent.
GEO. H. MARTIN, Mgr. and Sec'y

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.

Insurance!

FIRE ACCIDENT.
GUARANTEE and
EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY.

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

H. D. CURTIS, Notary Public

The Slocan Drill, $2.00 per annum.

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.

W. H. DAVIDSON, President.
BERT O'NEAIL, Financial Secretary

Notice to Delinquent Co-owners

To J. W. Millard, Kate Scott and Thos. Reid, or to any person or persons to whom they may have transferred their several interests, in whole or in part, in the Slug Ten mineral claim, situated near the Enterprise mine, in Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay, located September 6th, 1895, and recorded September 9th, 1895:

You are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of one hundred and two dollars and fifty cents in performing and recording assessment work for the above mentioned mineral claim, since the 9th day of September, 1901, and if within 90 days from the date of this notice you, or any of you, fail or refuse to contribute your several proportions of such expenditure, together with all costs of advertising, your interests in said claim shall become the property of the subscriber, under section 25B of the Mineral Act.

Dated at Slocan this 11th day of September, 1902.

12-9-02 P. W. ELLIS