Legislative Assembly
APR 13 1904
VICTORIA, B.C.

THE ATLIN CLAIM.

VOL. 10. ATLIN, B. C., SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1904. NO. 246.

WAR NEWS.

London, 26th:—The Times' correspondent at St. Petersburg reports that eleven Russian soldiers were court-martialed and shot at Irkutsk Siberia today, for pillaging houses, ravaging women and committing other excesses.

Port Arthur, 25:—On the arrival of General Kuropatkin in Trans-Baikal Territory to-day, he received a message from General Linevitch stating that the Russian troops were impatiently awaiting his coming and thirsting for vengeance.

Seoul, 25:—A band of Cossacks attacked the Korean troops in North-eastern Korea, and after hours of fighting were repulsed. Thirty five Cossacks were killed, only five escaping. Seventeen Koreans were killed and twenty wounded.

Seoul, 26th.—Japanese scouts report that they have discovered Russian troops south of Yalu River in much stronger force than was thought to be the case. In military circles this disposition of Russians is considered quite the reverse of grave, it being declared to weaken the Russian defense lines giving them still greater territory to look after. The country south of the Yalu River is all Korean and the Koreans are enthusiastically pro-Japanese, looking to them as the coming saviours of their country.

Seoul, 26:—Marquis Ito was the guest of honor at a luncheon to-day of the British Minister resident here and the British Colony.

A Korean accused of being a Russian spy has been executed at Ping Yang by the Japanese.

Tokio, 26th.—A formal announcement that Korea has finally decided to open the port of Yongampho to the trade of the world reached this government today, but the actual date of the opening has not yet been determined.

Lio Yang, Manchuria, 28th.—Gen. Mishthcenko, here is informed that the Japanese have suspended their advance on the Ping Yang Anju Line. Some 3,000 Japanese are stationed at Anju, 1,000 at Pak Chieng. Forty Japanese warships and transports are anchored at Chemulpo. According to Russian advices the object of the Japanese is to turn Russian flank for which they are waiting for a concentration of their army.

Tokio, 28.—A private telegram from Korea states that the Russians are establishing a strong position in the vicinity of Antung. They are said to have seven fortresses completed and are erecting six additional. It is also reported that four batteries of artillery have been established at Chyang Siong. The Russians are experiencing great difficulties in transporting their army supplies, particularly from Liao Yang. The roads are bad, food is scarce and no cattle available. The Russians have been killing and eating horses.

St. Petersburg, 28th.—Capt. Irkoff, was sentenced today to 25 years penal servitude for selling information to the Japanese. His defence was that the information sold was a matter of common knowledge and of no importance.

London, 28.—The Times Tokio special says that the Japanese fleet renewed the attack on Port Arthur Tuesday night and under cover of a terrific shell fire succeeded sinking seven large steamers at the entrance of the harbor. A report from Admiral Togo is expected as to whether the blockade is now complete. No fewer than 3,000 Japanese officers and men volunteered to man the Steamers which were destined to block Port Arthur.

New Chwang, 29.—The civil administration last evening notified all foreign consuls and residents here of Viceroy Alexieff's order placing the city and port of New Chwang under martial law, explaining it to have been ordered to safeguard all commercial interests here. These regulations stop at once all New Chwang trade. In some quarters the order is regarded as an apparent challenge to the neutral powers, especially to China on account of this appropriation of her territory. It also renders the United States Gunboat Helena and the British cruiser Espiegle liable to an order to leave the port at once. Consuls here await instructions from their respective governments as there is no law to guide their actions.

Tien Tsin, 29.—Lloyds agent at New Chwang telegraphs that that port is now open. The Russians have not yet blocked the river. There is no movement of the troops, and the town is in perfect order.

St. Petersburg, Mch. 29.—Large crowds at the bulletin boards are reading the official accounts of the second unsuccessful attempt of the Japanese to bottle up the Russian fleet at Port Arthur, and of Lieut. Krinizkis heroic attack on the enemy's warships and torpedo boats, and the action of three Russian officers in boarding the burning steamers and extinguishing the flames, cutting the wires connecting the infernal machines, evokes great enthusiasm.

Tokio, 29:—No official verification has been given here of the reported beating off of the Japanese fleet at Port Arthur by the Russians. It is commonly rumored here that such an attempt has been made to effectually block the harbor and that owing to the low water the ships intended to be sunk were unable to reach the point desired, but that they have been sunk where a concerted movement of the Russian fleet is impossible, requiring that in future in all sallies the Russian vessels must pick their way in or out slowly and one at a time, because of the short curves in the only possible channel.

The reports of the fighting received unofficially from Wei Hai Wei would show a deadly grapple almost hand to hand between the torpedo boats which attended the fireships and the Russian torpedo boats which came out to meet them. It is denied that until the Japanese withdrew after the sinking of the fireships the Russians boarded the ships and extinguished the flames. This was not done until long after the slowly burning ships in the mud had been demonstrated to not be charged with explosives. Properly speaking, they were not fireships, the lights on the decks being but for the purpose of blinding the eyes of the Russians to the movements of the Japanese boats nearby, which was done most effectually, the later reports from Admiral Togo being expected to verify the rumored sinking of several more of the Russian craft from torpedoes.

Seoul, 30:—A report has just reached here that fifty Japanese and one hundred Cossacks were killed in a skirmish at Anju and Tinju. The above probably refers to the engagagement reported last night as having occurred March 26, but in which no Cossack losses were mentioned.

London, 30:—The Associated Press learns that the British Government has no intention of protesting against the Russian action in declaring martial law in New Chwang. An endeavor will be made after the cessation of hostilities to secure its compensation for such British merchants as have been pecuniarily affected.

Paris, 30:—Removal by the Russian authorities of British and American flags in New Chwang is causing lively discussion here. General opinion supports Russia's right to administer New Chwang through the militia.

Tien Tsin, 30:—In a conversation to-day with the Russian Military Agent he said he does not expect any serious engagement of the Russian and Japanese land forces for two or three months.

New York, 30:—The New York World, says,—"George Slossen, in a game of eighteen inch balk line billiards with Dr. Arnold, has broken the world's record with an unfinished run of 291. The best previous run was 222, by Ora Morningstar, an American player, in Paris.

St. Petersburg, 30th.—Emperor Nicholas has received a despatch from Gen. Kuropatkin giving a lengthy report from Gen. Mishtchenko dated 1 p.m. March 28th, in which he says an important engagement took place near the town of Chong Ju in which the Russians were defeated, retiring in perfect order. Cavalry and infantry of both sides were engaged. The Russians occupied a commanding position. The Japanese fought gallantly but owing to heavy losses were unable to occupy the position abandoned by the Russians.

London, 31st.—The Japanese legation has received the following official despatch, from Tokio, of the fighting of the Japanese and Russian land forces at Chong Ju after defeating the enemy. The enemy numbered about six hundred and has retreated in the direction of Wiju. Our casualties are Lieut. Kano and four others killed. Capt Kurokawa and twelve others wounded of the cavalry force. There were no casualties to our infantry. Two dead bodies were left by the enemy on the field, but it is reported that seven or eight men were killed inside the town. These were carried off by the enemy who must at least have sustained losses equal to our own.

St. Petersburg, 31st.—A later official despatch from General Mishtchenko reports upon the authority of the inhabitants of Chong Ju, Korea, that the Japanese lost forty killed and 100 wounded in the fighting there Monday. The Japanese employed 500 Korean horses to carry the wounded to Anju. Capt. Stopani who was among the Russian wounded died yesterday.

Further particulars received from Chong Ju are to the effect that the Russian forces had advanced a line from Wiju and it was back to these intrenchments that the Russians retreated after inflicting severe injury upon the attacking Japanese forces. Had the Japanese followed they would have been led into ambush and exterminated. The Japanese have apparently withdrawn their scouting lines from between Chong Ju and Wiju.

London, 31st.—A correspondent of the Times, at New Chwang cabling yesterday says:—The Russian police have apologized and have rehoisted the United States flag over the Correspondents Mess. The same correspondent cabled on Monday:—"The Russians today ordered the United States flag on the Correspondents Mess to be hauled down."

Chefoo, 31.—The captain and passengers of the Japanese coasting steamer Han Yei have arrived at Teng Chow and have reported the Han Yei fired on and sunk by the Russian fleet near Miao Tao islands on the 27th. The remainder of the crew and passengers, Chinese and Japanese, 17 in number were taken prisoners.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

IMPROVEMENT OF STOCK.

To the farmer who has his land in good condition to furnish what is necessary for the proper care of live stock, and has become convinced that it would be to his advantage to make a start in the work, the next question is, how shall I begin? This looks like an easy question to answer, but it is not, as it must be settled with due regard to his financial standing and other circumstances connected with his surroundings. If he does not have capital to buy good stock, he at least has time to grow it, so that he must determine which he shall depend upon most in his work. If he decides in favor of time he will, as a rule, find it the safest plan, as very few men can go into the market with a sum of money, purchase freely in any line of stock, and feel entirely satisfied with the result. We have seen a good many herds and flocks started in that manner, and many proved failures. Those that did not were saved by changing their breeding stock after they had learned to buy what they wanted and not what the other man wanted to sell. To the man who starts in slowly, and studies the business carefully, there is little danger of loss and good opportunities for doing.

A PROFITABLE BUSINESS.

If the farmer has some ordinary native, or unimproved female stock on hand, progress is comparatively easy and not at all expensive when the returns are consihered. He purchases or uses the improved sires owned by his neighbors of the particular breed he thinks most suitable for his purposes. Having made the first cross he should stick to the same breed, selecting each time some of the best females to add to his flock or herd, and replace others that are not up to his standard. If sires are carefully chosen each succeeding cross will show an improvement, and by the time he has females with four straight crosses of an improved breed, he has animals that are practically as useful to the farmer as if they were pure bred. His added cost to secure such animals, compared with the unimproved stock would have cost him, would be in a little better feeding, the cost for use of improved sires, and better shelter than is usually given scrub stock. This would only be a small part of the benefit he would receive from the improvement he had made. Whether the improvement had been made in cattle, sheep or hogs the results would be equally good. Meanwhile he had learned the business of caring for the stock, making the best selections for carrying on the work of improvement, and at a minimum of cost. This is the safest plan for the new beginner, and substitutes time, which he has, for money that he does not have. He does not run in debt and have to pay interest. The danger is that he will not persistently follow the course

FIRST MARKED OUT

and will shift from one breed to another so that his stock becomes mongerlized, and no better for practical purposes than when he first began its improvement. Or he may get a half-blood male that looks so good that he decides to breed to him, and a greater mistake could not be made, as the progeny is nearly certain to show more of the scrub dam than of the half-blood sire.

It should always be borne in mind that unimproved animals, or scrubs, are strongly bred, as they are the result of their environment. They have been neglected, and nature, which never makes mistakes, adapts them for their surroundings. The more they are neglected the more worthless they become to man; and the better fitted, they become to stand hardships and privations. Thus the improved hog, if turned loose in the woods, in a few generations becomes a razonback, the Shorthorn or Hereford as lean, gaunt and muscular as a Texan long horn, and the mutton sheep gains in speed and activity at the expense of fleece and mutton. The tendency of all live stock is to revert to its natural condition when left to care for itself, and the Holstein or Jersey that gave milk nine or ten months in the year, in a few generations dries up as soon as its cald is weaned. It has been the skill of the breeder, added to shelter and generous feeding that has given us the improved breeds of live stock, and made them so valuable as producers of

FOOD AND CLOTHING.

As soon as the feed becomes scanty and no shelter is provided, the animal reverts to its natural form, and while enabled to maintain itself is unable to do any more. The conditions that produced the improvement in the first place must be continued or all that has been gained will be thrown away. *It is therefore important* that the farmer arranges to provide food and shelter before starting to improve his stock, for if he does not he will never realize much benefit from his work.

Good live stock on a farm has a moral influence that should not be ignored. Its tendency is to make better farmers, and to interest the farmer and his family in improving their surroundings. It also develops sociability, for good cattle, or sheep, or hogs, will always draw the attention of neighbors. It also acts as a strong incentive for them to improve their stock also. Good stock, therefore, is always doing missionary work in a neighborhood, and is a benefit to the entire commubity. A good farmer will not long be content with scrub stock, nor will a scrub farmer ever keep improved stock. If he starts in, one or two things will happen, either the farmer improves, or the stock deteriorates, and soon becomes worthless. The kind of stock a farmer keeps is therefore a pretty good indeff of the kind of farming he is doing.

FERTILITY OF ORCHARDS.

From an article on fruit growing by a correspondent, we take the following remarks on the necessity of keeping up the fertility of the soil in orchards:

"We have often heard the question asked as to what would be the best fertilizer for orchards, and I know many cases the answer has been brains. Now in the use of brains as a fertilizer I think we would find something more expensive than commercial fertilizer, as we call it. One cannot make a free use of their brains in studying out what they shall use. The soil and the plant food it contains are something like a bank. So long as your deposit is good your checks are honored, and the larger your deposit the better your credit. We can see from this that the soil is a kind of storehouse for plant food to be taken up and used by our crops. The soil where we grow our trees has been mostly deribed from the breaking down of the rocks, and although there is an immense amount of plant food there, very few soils contain in available form food more than enough to last two or three years and give maximum crops. The thing for us to do is to learn how to get the most food out of this soil and how to have at all times an ample supply. You have many times been told what kind of food our plants need. Chemists have told us we want some potash, phosphoric acid and nitrogen, and of course all of these are required. We find, however, something more than this in the soil, and the fruit grower calls it humus.

THE NAME HUMUS

has been applied to decaying plants, either plants grown upon the soil that have died and been allowed to remain there, or where we have applied manure to the soil; and in many cases you will find it is the lack of humus that reduces the yield of our tress. This humus tends to make the *soil spongy-like* and prevents loss of plant food. I presume that in most cases the amount of plant food that is actually lost in the soil is in excess of what is used by the plants, and in maintaining this fertility we want to be able in the first place to hold and save from loss this large amount of plant food. It is really a matter of dollars and cents. The chemist figures out what these materials are worth and will say: If you can save a pound of potash it is worth five cents, and every pound of nitrogen you can save is worth twelve cents, and five cents more for the phosphoric acid. The first thing, then, is to carry out the idea of Prof. Waite in keeping up this supply of humus by growing cover crops and turning them under, or applying manures. The best soils will run out *after long periods of cultivation.* The ground is, during the greater part of the year, bare and exposed to the rains and the rains have washed out this plant food. The best crop recommended for this cover crop is oats, sown about the first of August and plowed under early in the spring. The next best is Crimsan clover, sown about the same time, but the seed is expensive, and in our country it *starts too late in the spring* and hardly gets growth enough in the fall.

Now, we better not spend so much time watching the tops of our trees for a crop of apples, but watch and study to find out what is required around the bottoms, and then the fruit will appear in due time in the tops."

LIGHT THROWN ON CANCER.

New Field of Observation Is Opened Up.

Great importance is attached to two recent discoveries concerning cancer which have been widely discussed in London recently. The first of these is the discovery of the existence of cancer in fishes, as in man and other warm-blooded animals living in similar conditions to man. It is hoped that the fact that cancer exists in fish, which live under such different conditions from man, may conduce to a more speedy and complete knowledge of the disease.

The other discovery was that of Prof. Farmer and Messrs. Moore and Walker. This does not promise an immediate cure or prevention, but is *acknowledged* to be of the highest importance. At present its practical value is diagnostic. It enables a distinction to be drawn readily, even easily, between malignant and benigant growths. The fundamental importance of the discovery must be discounted. Heretofore the most terrible thing about cancer has been the ignorance of the causes of its birth and growth. A microbe parasite has been suggested, but has failed completely to justify the theories founded on the assumption of its presence.

NOT EMBRYONIC TISSUE.

Another theory which has been accepted generally of late has been that cancer is the untimely growth of an embryonic tissue, that is a tissue which had existed in the body stationary and undeveloped since some previous stage. Evolution had started it into activity, and it developed at a furious rate in an entirely wrong way.

Prof. Farmer and his colleagues have now established the nature of the cancer cells, the method of their growth, the possible connection of their growth, and the irritating causes which provoked it, incidentally showing that cancer cells are not a development of the embryonic tissue.

It is difficult to explain the discovery briefly in popular language, but the central point is the establishment of the fact that the cancer cells are cells which under some kind of irritating stimulus behave not as ordinary cells, but as if they were cells of the reproductive tissue. The process observed during the development makes it easy to tell if a cell is malignant cancer. Research, therefore, has a new field of observation in finding what agents of irritation are causing an ordinary cell to act the same as cells of reproductive tissue.

CHRISTENING BABY.

It is a compliment to a great man to name the baby after him. But what about the baby? Even those parents who insist that their children owe everything to them will at least concede that they owe it to the child to give it a name that will not be a handicap should it ever make its way or have a business that must be advertised. And to give a child a name that has already been clapped upon the tiptop pinnacle of fame is to make it the victim of ridiculous contrasts all its life. The baby's name is most important. It should be short, simple, sensible—fit to *become the nucleus* around which an individuality may crystalize. We cannot have too many Johns and Marys, or too few Julius Caesar Jonses and Roberts Buller Kitchener Browns.

The following good story is told of the secretary of a musical society: A gentleman rang his door-bell one evcombustion. Iron and steel filings *and turnings*, when mixed with oil, will ignite spontaneously after becoming carbonized

Could Not Eat Without Suffering

Sixteen Years of Great Distress From Indigestion and Liver Trouble —Doctors Failed—Cure Effected by

Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills

In most cases of chronic indigestion the liver and kidneys are at fault as well as the stomach, and because of their combined action on these organs. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure when all ordinary means fail.

The case of Mrs. Husband is not unlike scores and hundreds which are repeated to us. There can be no better evidence as to the thoroughness and effectiveness of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mrs. E. Husband, Moore street, St. Catharines, Ont., states:—"I was seriously afflicted with indigestion and stomach trouble for sixteen years. Finally I became so bad that I could scarcely eat anything without suffering terrible distress. Gradually I grew weaker and more emaciated, and though treated by three doctors and a specialist I received no benefit.

"After a time a pain began in my right side, which medical men said was liver trouble. I never got relief until I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they helped me at once. By using about a dozen boxes I was entirely cured. I owe my cure entirely to this treatment, and make this statement with the hope that some poor sufferer may benefit by my experience."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

THE GREAT SMITH FAMILY.

It Beats the Joneses, the Browns, and all Others.

If numbers make for greatness then is the Smith family incontestably the greatest of all the families inhabiting these islands says the London Daily Mail.

The pride of Smith is writ large upon the pages of the new Post Office London Directory, for in the "court" sections are enshrined the names of 504 Smiths, to which may be added 21 Smyths and 9 Smythes. There are individually recorded here 36 ladies whose sole appellation is plain "Mrs. Smith."

At the head of the family list stand a Judge, a Baronet, 2 Knights 2 Members of Parliament, an Admiral, 3 Colonels, 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 1 Major, 4 Captains and 13 Reverends, all of the name of Smith.

In the much larger "commercial" section of the directory are found eighteen columns of Smiths, each containing the names of about ninety individual Smiths; so we may take it that there are at least 1,600 Smiths inhabitiog the commercial world of London.

A large number of permutations and combinations of Smith are to be found. Thus we have Smith and Smyth, or, with the addition of the genteel "e," Smithe and Smythe. In the plural we have Smiths, Smithes, Smithyes, Smythies. In the comparative degree, Smither, Smiters, and Smythers; there is no Smithest. We also have the allied active forms Smithem, Smitham and Smithett, also Smithson and Smithson.

Foreign forms are Smit, Schmit, Schmitt, Schmidt, Schmitz and Smits. There are doubtless other variants, but the above are all that the eye of the untrained man is likely to detect, further differentiation may be left to Smith experts.

The Joneses muster but 295, of whom 42 are plain "Mrs. Jones." There are 203 persons named Brown besides three named Browns and 57 Brownes. The Robinsons are nowhere by comparison.

SURE.

The Robust Physique Can Stand More Coffee Than a Weak One.

A young Virginian says: "Having a naturally robust constitution far above the average and not having a nervous temperament, my system was able to resist the inroads upon it by the use of coffee for some years but finally the strain began to tell.

"For ten years I have been employed as telegraph operator and typewriter by a railroad in this section, and until two years ago I had used coffee continually from the time I was eight years old, nearly 20 years.

"The work of operating the telegraph key is a great strain upon the nerves and after the day's work was over I would feel nervous, irritable, run down and toward the last suffered greatly from insomnia and neuralgia. As I never indulged in intoxicating liquors, drugs or tobacco in any form I came to the conclusion that coffee and tea were causing the gradual break-down of my nervous system and having read an article in the Medical Magazine on the composition of coffee and its toxic effect upon the system, I was fully convinced that coffee was the cause of my trouble.

"Seeing Postum spoken of as not having any of the deteriorating effects of coffee I decided to give up the stimulant and give Postum a trial. The result was agreeably surprising. After a time my nerves became wonderfully strong, I can do all my work at the telegraph key and typewriter with far greater ease than ever before. My weight has increased 35 pounds, my general health keeping pace with it, and I am a new man and a better one." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

MAGNETIC STORMS.

The occurrence on October 31st of a great magnetic storm, which interfered with telegraphic lines more or less all over the northern hemisphere, coincidentally with the reappearance of vast groups of spots upon the sun, has reawakened discussion of the question of the influence of sun-spots, or rather of the forces that produce sun-spots, upon the magnetism of the earth. The prevailing opinion among astronomers and physicists is that disturbances in the sun, recurring at intervals of about 11 years, do exercise, in some as yet undefined manner, an electro-magnetic influence upon the earth, and that to this influence is due the appearance of brilliant displays of the aurora borealis and the occurrence of magnetic storms that affect *telegraphic instruments and magnetic needles.* But not every group of sun-spots is accompanied by these extraordinary phenomena.

HAS 500 ROOMS.

A hotel covering an area of two acres, containing practically 500 rooms, and costing $5,000,000, has been opened at Manchester, England, by the Midland Railway company.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

DISTRESS AFTER EATING.

Can Only Be Cured by Removing the Cause of the Trouble.

There is only one way to cure indigestion; the medicine must act upon the digestive organs—not upon their contents. Medicine should not do the stomach's work, but should make the stomach do the work nature intended it should do. Dr. Williams Pink Pills do this as no other medicine can. They tone up the stomach, restore the weakened digestive organs and promote natural digestion. There is no doubt about this—it has been proved in thousands of cases that Dr. Williams Pink Pills cure indigestion when all other medicines fail. Mr. Elcear Robidoux, St. Jerome, Que., offers his testimony to substantiate this. He says:—"For some years I was a great sufferer from indigestion. My appetite became irregular, and everything I ate felt like a weight on my stomach. I suffered much from pains in the stomach and was frequently seized with dizziness and severe headaches. Nothing I tried did me a particle of good until I began the use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and these, *after taking them for about two* months, completely cured me. It is nearly two years since I discontinued the use of the pills, and I have not since had the slightest return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams Pink Pills cure not only indigestion, but every trouble due to poor blood and shattered nerves. They will not fail if the treatment is given a fair trial. Don't take any pink colored substitute—don't take anything but Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People. You will find the full name printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BLOW TO TRUE SCOTS.

Bagpipes Were Introduced to Them by the English.

The true Scotsman will spend a sad half hour when he learns that Scotland cannot really boast of being the mother—or father—of the bagpipes, and that these harmless and necessary musical instruments had been actually dumped on to the land of heather and gorss by England!

As this charge was made at the annual gathering of the Incorporated Society of Musicians—and in Glasgow, too—it is an insinuation that must not be treated too highly.

Scotsmen in London are already thinking of combining in a big protest against this slur upon the pipes. However, enquiries were set afoot, and it was found that the bagpipe goes back into dim days of the Old Testament, and that it was used by the Egyptians, the Greeks, and the Romans long, long before either England or Scotland produced anything beyond mud and paleoliths.

It has been known in various countries and languages as the musetto, the sackpfeife (a most descriptive word) and the cornamusa. In Nero's time it was a popular instrument, for history has it that wicked emperor "promised to appear before the public as a bagpiper." It is very probable that it was not the fiddle that Nero played while Rome was burning—but the bagpipe.

Shakespeare talks of "the drone of a Lincolnshire bagpipe," and a far greater than he—the British Encyclopaedia—gives much evidence "to disprove the common notion that the instrument has always been peculiar to Scotland."

After this blow to Highland traditions some cynical investigator will prove, perhaps, that the haggis came originally from Australia, that the Scotch broth was made first in Germany, that the kilts were aboriginal garments many years B.C. (as, indeed, they were), and that the best Scotch whiskey comes from Ireland.

But there is still butterscotch remaining. Nobody can prove that this delicacy was dumped into Scotland by alien confectioners.

A MOTHER'S PRAISE.

"From the time my baby was born," says Mrs. Robt. Price, of Combermere, Ont., "he was always sickly and costive until I began giving him Baby's Own Tablets. He is now, well, strong and growing nicely, and I can hardly say how thankful I am for my baby's cure." In every home where there are young children this medicine should always be kept on hand. The troubles of little ones come when least expected, and a dose of the Tablets promptly given may save a precious little life. Baby's Own Tablets cure all the minor ills of little ones, and an occasional dose will prevent sickness. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. The Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

EVERY LUXURY PROVIDED.

A dog's tailer exists in Paris. The tailor is a woman and in her reception rooms the dog has rugs, water and even biscuits to refresh him during the trying on process. Here are the daintiest water color pattern books to choose from, and anything from sealskin to chamois is provided.

Everything comes to him who waits—except the money he loaned a friend.

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER 1.

Stillbrooke Mill never looks pleasanter than on a hot summer afternoon, when the paved streets of Cleeve reflect a blinding sun-glare, and the brick house-fronts give out the heat they have been slowly accumulating all the long sunny day. Its position at the end of the town gives it a singular charm; it is like an unexpected gleam of romance in a prosaic, toil-worn life. Turning from the principal street, loud with rattling wheels, the cries of street-hawkers and yelling boys, you pass to stillness beneath the shade of a linden-girdled garden wall, which partially surround a fine Tudor building of gray stone, with tiled gabled roofs and diamond paned casements. This is the old grammar-school, which rises above the flimsy, fleeting ugliness of the modern street, a silent and beautiful witness of a past and prophecy of a future. Thence the road falls steeply to a piece of emerald-green still water, beyond which the translucent golden greens of a grove climbing the opposite hill are even fresher and more liquid than the tints of the polished mill-stream, while the glowing of sun-steeped turf through the tree-trunks, and the soft massing of bright folinge against the pure blue sky, form a most restful contrast to the arid streets whence they can be seen.

A little way back from the road, on the town side of the bridged expanse into which the stream widens at the bottom of the hill, there stood, many years ago, a stone-built mill and house; an undershot wheel turned drowsily to a drowsy music in the stillness, the brown roof-tiles were mellowed, the gray walls whitened, the trees in the garden and those by the roadside slightly powdered by a drifting mist of floating meal.

There was about Stillbrooke Mill a genial publicity which opened one's heart to it. The fact of the high road having been carried straight through its ground and over its broadened stream, in some measure accounted for its openness and absence of walls, but only in part, for there was no reason why, though the stream was open for the convenience of the town water-carts and all the cows in the neighborhood, the wide space in front of the mill, where the fowls walked at their ease and the pigeons fluttered down from the dove-cot above to dispute the grain with them, and the mealy wagons stood for loading and unloading, should have opened unwalled upon the highroad as it did. All must yield to the inexorable logic of facts, but Stillbrooke Mill yielded gracefully, and opposed no further barrier between itself and the public road than a large broad-leaved plane-tree, beneath which was a bench, where many weighty subjects had been discussed by the present miller, Matthew Meade, and his forerunners. A carved stone let into the wall above the second story bore in antique figures the date 1650, which made it nearly two centuries old on this summer afternoon. It was very hot. The sturdy horses attached to the wagon which was being laden with sacks of flour, winked their eyes, dropped their heads, and slept peacefully; the men attaching the sacks to the crane above had discarded their waistcoats and were thinking of the amber charms of a glass of ale; Matthew Meade pushed his cap far back upon his grizzled head and stood in the most draughty spot he could find, with his sleeves rolled up and his shirt open on his chest, while directing the work; one of the sleek mill cats slept in a tight coil on the low stone parapet between the yard and the water; the housedog had left his kennel and stretched himself with hanging tongue and exhausted mien on the coolest assessible stone; the mill-wheel seemed half-asleep as it turned to its lulling music; the sunshine slept on the garden and house, it steeped the flowers and grass in a trance-like stillness, and dissolved itself in golden languors among the broad leaves of the spreading plane-tree, the depths of the pale blue sky seemed clouded with excess of sleeping light; the delicate drooping boughs of the mighty willow which grew on the further bank of the stream in the meadow, scarcely stirred their pale feathery leaves in the charmed stillness.

At the foot of the great willow, where the sunshine poured full upon him and clothed the grass about him with glory, a sturdy boy of nine lay and basked, his great dark-gray eyes gazing into the infinite blue sky-depths above him, holding a ripe crimson apple into which his sharp pearls of teeth bit lazily. His brown face bore traces of recent fighting, and the brown hand he stretched out to reach another quarrender from the heap on the grass, looked as if it had been used in battle.

Near at hand a little girl of three, in a white frock and sun-bonnet, was playing with flowers and cooing happily to herself, her golden curls shining in the sunlight, as she turned with pretty baby gestures and rolled on the sunny grass, until her eye was caught by the snowy gleam of a swan sailing majestically toward the grassy bank.

The languid grace of the snow-white swan pleased the children. Slowly the beautiful creature glided over the still, jewel-like water, her proudly arching neck and erected sailike wings repeated with such bright accuracy beneath her that the motion of her black oar-like feet was completely hidden, and she seemed to move like a thought in obedience solely to her will. The boy beckoned and she approached him with wayward dignity, pausing in majestic indecision, and then consenting to be coaxed onward again until she reached the brink and bowed her head coquettishly to the bread in his extended hand, having taken which, she moved dream-like away, and brooding pensively over the water, like some gentle memory on a quiet heart, passed under the stone piers of the bridge, the dark arches of which shadowed and engulphed her.

Philip's eyes followed her thither and then turned to the blue heaven into which the silvery willow leaves pierced, while his thought followed the gliding swan and his senses were charmed by the brooding warmth of the sunshine and the ripe sweetness of the apples. Under the bridge that white swan was floating, past the miller's garden on the opposite side of the highway, past an old farm-house of mellow-red brick, past an orchard and a meadow, perhaps the swan went no farther, but Philip's heart expanded with a sort of passion to think how far she might float, had she but oars and sails in place of wings and feet, beginning upon the sea-ward current of the little familiar Lynn. There, he thought of the origin of Lynn, a little pool a few miles hence, of diamond-clear water, no broader than the length of his arm, so still that it seemed solid, but with so vivid a sparkle above its white pebbles that it seemed alive. From this clear and liquid sparkle, which lived on, never failing through summer and winer, in some, to him, mysterious manner arose the Lynn, a deep trench, flowing stilly through lush pasture and edged with meadow-sweet and loosestrife, sometimes reflecting the sweet gaze of forget-me-nots, broadening in musical remonstrance over the rough pebbles of a highway, where it bathed the passing feet of cattle and horses narrowing again through meadows, turning-mills, prattling through a village, and then flowing through a chain of willowedged millponds, singing its tranquil way to Philip and the swan, thence reaching the wharves and the quay where another stream joined it, and the two currents rolled on together bearing vessels upon their united wave to the great gray, mysterious sea. A few miles, he could count them on his fingers, brought the doubled stream to the sea, and once there one might girdle the great globe.

His heart died at this thought; the vast, vast world seemed within his grasp as he lay there in the sunny stillness and longed to be a man. The willows swayed gently above his eager face, their trembling shadows shot across it; the sun was passing westward, but how slowly. Some pigeons sailed above him, he followed their flight with longing eyes; swallows glided by steeped in sunlight, the mill hummed on, the child prattled to herself, the scent of mignonette came wafted from the garden; the floating swan was a stately ship, bearing Philip to the world's end; they seemed to be sailing on and on forever, bound to some, far, unknown Happy Islands; crimson fuits sent their spicy fragrance over the mystic waves, things melted vaguely one into the other; Sinbad, the Roc, the Valley of Diamonds, blended with the swan ship and vanished. Philip was fast asleep, unconscious alike of his actual blessedness and of that he dreamed in the future.

The willow wrapped him wholly in its gentle shade and spread its coolness upon the water, while he slept on with even, long-drawn breath, until at last a piercing sound penetrated the balmy mazes of his dreams and he awoke.

It was the piteous wail of the little girl, accompanied by the splash of her body in the water, that had broken his charmed dream. Seeing Philip feed the swan from his hand, a thing forbidden to her, she wished to do likewise, and seeing her brother's eyes shut, she crept gradually nearer to the edge of the water, looking, like a baby Narcissus, into the clear green water, where her flower-wreathed gold aureoled face was clearly mirrowed.

"Pity Jessie! pitty dirl!" cooed the tiny daughter of Eve, with complacent smiles at her own reflection. But the swan, which in the meantime had turned back and shot the bridge, caught sight of the little figure and steered toward it with a swift, even gliding motion. Jessie looked, up, with a cry of joy; the swan swam back and altered the beautiful curves of its neck, gliding with a broadside motion which showed the stroke of the black leg beneath the beautiful sweep of the wing; Jessie stretched forward over the brink and extended one hand; the swan, after a little majestic dallying, glided up and placed its beak in the dimpled pink palm, where it found nothing, and then drawing back in offended majesty, it shot itself swiftly at the child, caught her frock in its beak, and pulled her into the water.

This incident was very pretty to watch, as it was watched from the road on the other side of the pond by a boy of twelve sitting on a brown cob in the plane-tree shade, where was also a bay horse led by a mounted groom. When the splash came, he lustily echoed the child's cry, sprang from his horse, ran along a wall by the water close to the mill-race, which he leapt and landed in the meadow just in time to see Philip pull the child out of the water and to beat off the angry swan, which refused to let go of the skirts it had clutched, until the newcomer plied his riding-whip.

"Naughty girl!" cried Philip, setting her down at a safe distance from the edge, and wringing the water from her clothes. "Straight to bed you go, miss, and a good whipping you deserve."

"Take her in, you young duffer, and have her stripped and dried. What's the good of jawing a kid like that?" remonstrated the other boy. Taking one of the little girl's hands and bidding the stranger boy take the other, Philip trotted her between them over the grass and through a court-yard to the kitchen door, faster than her little stumbling feet could carry her.

Having delivered her into the hands of a maid servant, Philip made off before he had time to receive the scolding he shrewdly suspected to be due, and having reached the plane-tree, put his hands in his pockets and whistled with a fine affectation of indifference; he was more slowly followed by the stranger, whose services he acknowledged by a brief "Thank ye."

"I say, you fellow," said the latter on coming up and observing his blackened eyes, "what have you been up to besides letting the baby fall into the pond?"

"Nothing," replied Philip, loftily; "I had to thrash a fellow this morning, that's all."

"Had you? I dare say. What other poor child have you been bullying?"

"He was a little bigger than you," said Philip, with a scornful glance over him.

"I like that. As if any fellow of my size wouldn't scorn to touch a kid like you. Go indoors, my dear, and ask your mamma for vinegar and brown paper."

With such amiable and polite observations, the lads made a lifelong acquaintances. Boys are like dogs, they walk round each other with contemptuous sniffs and growls, and after one or two trials snaps and a display of teeth, come either to a pitched battle or gracious tail-wagging.

In this case, luckily for Philip, tail-wagging was the result. He was introduced to the brown cob and allowed to mount it, the stranger taking Philip's boat and sculling about the pound. Knives were produced and compared, at which stage Philip deemed it time to say, "Who are you, and what's your father?"

"I'm Claude Medway, and my father's Sir Arthur Medway," replied the lad. "Are you the miller's son? What's your name?"

Philip colored before replying. Only that morning in school at catechism he had given his name as "Philip Randal," and been dumb when pointedly and repeatedly told to give only the Christian name. Until that moment, it had not struck him as strange that Randal was his baptismal and surname in one.

After school there was a fight in the playground in consequence of the frequent repetition of the usher's words, "But Randal is your surname."

It was considered a good fight, and traditions of it still linger in Cleeve Grammar School. Blood was shed on both sides, and how it would have fared with Philip against his older and stronger adversary, but for the untimely appearance of the head-master upon the scene and the consequent hasty flight of both contending parties, it is impossible to say.

Perhaps Pdilip was not very sorry for the interruption, when he walked home with the comfortable consciousness of having given "that great brute Brown" a good thrashing, before he was himself pounced into a jelly. A secret conviction that the affair might now honorably be considered at an end, together with a strong suspicion that Brown would think differently, made him very glad to reach the mill, whither Brown would not dare to follow him.

"My name's Philip Randal, and Mr. Meade, the miller, is my father," he replied defiantly to Claude's question.

"How much?" asked Claude, thinking that all three names belonged to him. "Well, you're a queer little beggar, names and all. How far are you in Latin? Do they fag at your school? I suppose they are all cads at this."

"What's a cad?" asked Philip.

"Oh! Why, a day-boy that lives in the town."

"Then we are all cads," returned Philip, cheerfully, "and I ain't out of Delectus yet. I say, lend us that knife, Medway."

"I'm going to Eton next term," said Claude, handing him the knife.

"Where's that?" asked Philip, indifferently, going up to the window-frame of the best parlor to try the knife upon it.

"Well! you are a duffer!" muttered Claude, revolted at Philip's ignorance, and marching away to re-examine the mill.

Philip, in the meantime, was absorbed in cutting his initials on the frame, and, the windows being open, heard the well-known voice of Matthew Meade mingling with the less familiar accents of Arthur Medway, heard without hearkening until something was said which interested him.

"The boy is mine, Sir Arthur," said Mr. Meade's voice. "He was left by his own flesh and blood, and already started for the workus when I took him and bred him for my own."

"No doubt you are attached to the child, Meade, and of course it would be a hard pull to give him up——"

"I can't give him up," the miller broke in, with an agitated voice; "he's mine, he's all I've got. I've bred him up so far, and he's more to me—I tell ee I can't give him up, Sir Arthur."

"If you are indeed attached to the child——"

"I am, I am," Meade interposed.

"You surely would not stand in his light," continued Sir Arthur, gravely, "consider the advantages you refuse for him."

"I hev considered them, Sir Arthur," replied the miller, wiping his hot brow, "but money isn't everything, sir. The boy looks to me as a father, I've taught him so, and somehow—I've done that much for him, I've saved and scraped for him—aye, and I mean to save and scrape for him, and I'll bring him up to be a gentleman, please God——" he could say no more in the fullness of his heart.

Sir Arthur smiled, and looked silently at the rough man in his floury miller's clothes, whose chest was heaving with strong feeling, while the words broke gaspingly from him. "Better than my own blood, better better."

"These feelings do you credit, Meade," he said, after some wonder as to how the miller proposed to breed up a gentleman. "But you would, I am sure, deeply regret that your affection for the boy should spoil his chances in life."

"It won't, it can't be," returned Meade, earnestly. "What do you care for him, sir? You've got yourn, there's Master Claude and the rest of them, and mine would be nobody, a poor stray bird among them all. What's money beside a father's heart? And a mother's, too?"

Again Sir Arthur gazed silently and thoughtfully upon the miller's earnest face, and when he saw him draw the back of his brown hand hastily across his eyes, his own became dim.

"I will say no more at present," he observed at last, rising and taking his hat, "we are both of us convinced of the child's identity, though I am not sure that we could prove it in a court of law. You will think over what I have said at your leisure, and weigh the pros and cons of it till we meet again."

"Yes, Sir Arthur," replied Meade, awed in spite of himself by the imposing presence of the baronet, whose head only just escaped the heavy beams of the old-fashioned parlor, a man in the prime of life, with a gracious smile and winning air.

The listener in the meantime, screened by the myrtle growing about the window, was pale as death, the knife falling from his nerveless hand. What should all this mean? Was the school-boy taunt but the bare truth, or how? When Sir Arthur came out of the porch with Mr. Meade, Philip had pulled himself together, and was able to come forward calmly at his father's call.

"So this is the boy," said Sir Arthur, laying his strong, slender hand with gentle firmness upon Philip's head, pushing back the tumbled hair and turning the face upward for the searching scrutiny he gave it. A long, long glance he bent upon Philip's flushing face, kind though stern, and with a mingling of sorrow, compunction, and yearning which vaguely touched the boy's self-steeled heart and gradually subdued the bold defiance of his upward gaze.

"You are tall and strong for your age, Philip," he said, removing his hand ta last; "never missuse your strength; be gentle, loyal, and always think of others."

Then, calling his son, he went out through the garden gate, first pressing into Philip's astonished hand a solid golden sovereign, the like of which he was first afraid to keep lest it should have been given by mistake, and mounted the beautiful bay horse while Claude sprang upon the brown cob, and they rode away.

Matthew and Philip stood beneath the plane-tree and watched them clatter over the bridge and vanish up the hill, each with a tumultuous stir of feeling. The miller had taken the child's hand in his powerful grasp, and clutched it so firmly that the small fingers were all white and cramped together and aching; but Philip was unconscious of any physical sensation in the whirl of feeling with which he gazed upon the splendid steeds and their gallant riders, and especially upon Sir Arthur, who inspired him with mingled admiration and repulsion. It was as if all the glory of the world opened upon his spiritual vision through this man.

He looked up at his foster-father's weather-beaten face, which was drawn with anxiety and gray with care, at his striped collarless and floury jacket, and for the first time he took his outward measure and reckoned him a common old man, more meanly dressed than the meanest working-man, and contrasted his stubby chin with Sir Arthur's carefully shaven, finely moulded face. Just then Meade looked at him and the boy's heart melted.

"How would you like to ride a little horse like Master Medway's Philip? And go and live at Marwell Court with Sir Arthur, and have servants to wait on ye, and fine ladies to cosset ye, and books to read, and plenty of money?" the miller asked.

"Very much," he faltered.

"And leave poor old dad and mother and the little maid?" continued Meade, crushing the child's hand tighter.

"Not for the world," he replied, half crying, and they turned, both too much moved to speak, and went in.

Why did Sir Arthur want him? What interest could he possibly have in the miller's adopted child? Philip wondered.

Mr. Meade said nothing more on the subject to Philip that night, parrying his questions and bidding him wait. But when the children were gone to bed, he sat long by the light of the single candle in the parlor, smoking his short clay pipe and talking to his wife.

"Why ever hadn't you come, Martha?" he asked, testily; "Sir Arthur said himself you had as much right over the boy as I had myself."

"Me come? What, and me right in the middle of the plum jam? And Sarah no more fit so much as to stir a spoon when your eye's off her," returned Mrs. Meade, dropping the stocking she was mending and looking reproachfully across the candle's dim pyramid of flame at her husband. "There, Meade, I will say this for ye, of all the men-folk I ever came across you're the very worst for putting any understanding into. Not but you've your good points, and have been a middling husband, as husbands go."

"Well, there, Martha, I can't say what sort of a wife you've a been, for I haven't had a many wives to try you agen," the miller replied, "but I wish the douce would fly off with your jam, I do. Anybody med think the world depended upon your jam."

"The whole world may depend upon my jam," retorted Mrs. Meade. "Any lady in the land might walk into my kitchen to-morrow morning and throw all the jam I've got across the room, if she'd a mind to; it's jellied that solid."

Matthew Meade did not stop to doubt the probability of high-born ladies wishing to throw jam across Mrs. Meade's kitchen, but went on to explain the importance of Sir Arthur's mission, to tell of the series of clues by which he had traced Philip's identity, and of his great desire to take into his own care and bring him up. The merits of Mrs. Meade's jam were now as nothing to her; when the thought of losing Philip, which penetrated but slowly into her brain, did at last reach it, she put away her work and cried at the thought. "The many we've buried, Meade," she sobbed, "and it did seem as though the Lord had sent us this one to make up."

"And the Lorh did send him," cried Meade, smiting his fist on the table so that the candle jumped and the flame flickered. "You mind what I said, when I brought him home seven years ago, Martha. A voice seemed to whisper plain to me 'The same hand that made you childless, made this boy an orphan; save him from the workhouse, and he'll bring a blessing on the hearth you take him to——'"

"Yes, Meade, and he did bring a blessing," interposed Martha, drying her kind eyes; "there was little Jessie sent us in our old age——"

"Ay, the little maid was sent, bless her!"

"And such a boy as he was, to be sure, and no trouble with him. I mind that night when you came home from Chichester, 'Here's a present for ye, mother,' you says, and it was long since you'd a called me mother; for it always made me sorrowful, thinking of them that was gone, and so I felt all a tremble. And I thought to meself, 'I do hope Meade haven't been spending his money on nonsense to pleasure me,' though my best bonnet was that shabbed I didn't like to go to church of a fine Sunuay. 'It's alive, mother,' you says, sort of excited. And I thought 'sure it must be some prize poultry, he've got. Then I went out to the cart in the dark and heard a little child crowing to itself, and I began to cry thinking of them we'd lost. And you told me to look pleasant and not frighten the little boy. 'For,' you says, 'the Lord has sent us an orphan child, Martha.' And we brought him in and he cuddled up in my arms, and laid his little head again my arm and went off to slepp like a little angel."

(To be Continued.)

Hardup: "I'm very sorry, but I can't pay you to-day. You see, the grocer has just been here, and——" Butcher (interrupting): "Yes, I just met him, and he said you put him off because you had to pay me. So here's the bill."

Stups: "How well you're looking this mornin', Boone!" Boone: "Yes—I never looked better in my life. I'm looking for a man who owes me $5."

Many put the zero into the collection, and then complain that the church is cold.

The Atlin Claim.

Published every Saturday morning by THE ATLIN CLAIM PUBLISHING CO. A. C. HUSCHFELD, EDITOR, PROPRIETOR. Office of publication Pearl St., Atlin, B. C. Advertising Rates: $1.00 per inch, each insertion. Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special Contract Rates on application. The subscription price is $5 a year, payable in advance. No paper will be delivered unless this condition is complied with.

SATURDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1904.

Notwithstanding press reports of Japanese victories and of Japanese advantages enjoyed up to the present moment, the necessarily slow but sure method of the Russians is bound to tell, and unless the unforseen happens and Japan gains a decisive land battle, or that the powers intervene, the ultimate result cannot be other than victory for the Muscovite.

Russia, in face of almost unsurmountable difficulties is daily reinforcing her already immense army in Northern Manchuria, and she can, if necessary, put 600,000 men in the field. The possible chance of Japanese success would be to destroy the Russian fleet at Port Arthur and then gain control of the Trans-Siberian Railway, the latter however is now well guarded and land operations are just as difficult for the Japanese as for the Russians.

A BUSY SEASON

Assured for Atlin This Year.

Operators Coming In Daily—Large Plants Arriving Over the Ice Several New Companies Will Begin Working.

The return of operators this year is much earlier than heretofore and work will be well commenced before the mining season opens. This year will prove the most successful one in the history of Atlin and we have no hesitation in predicting that the output will astonish the "Natives."

Mr. C. B. Gaddis, General Manager of the Spruce Creek Power Company, is now on his way in; a large portion of the new plant has already arrived and is being hauled to Spruce Creek.

Mr. T. Switzer, of the British American Dredging Co., is also enroute for Atlin, and the big dredge will soon be excavating on Gold Run.

The Pine Creek Power Co. will not be behind and will get an early start; they will, it is certain, greatly exceed their returns of last year.

On McKee Creek, the merging of the Atlin Mining Co., Ltd. and the McKee Consolidated will greatly facilitate operations and the new company should do well.

The Pine Creek Flume Co. will soon recontinue work on their big dam and ditch.

The Societe Miniere, on Boulder, have a sure paying proposition.

A Pleasant Event.

Wednesday afternoon Mar. 30th the Ladies Auxiliary of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church presented the pastor, Rev. E. Turkington with a handsome purse. Mrs. Stables Pres. in an appropriate address assured the Rev gentleman of the high esteem in which he is held by the congregation and expressed the sincere hope that the present pleasant relations may long continue.

A Social Entertainment will be given by the ladies of St. Martin's Guild, on the 7th. inst., at 8 p.m., in the A. O. U. W. Hall. Refreshments will be served.

NOTICE.

PART IV.—WATER CLAUSES CONSOLIDATION ACT, 1897, AND AMENDING ACTS.

1. This is to certify that the "Spruce Creek Power Company, Limited," established with the object of carrying on the business of a "power company" within the meaning of Part IV. of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897," in the Atlin District, Province of British Columbia, and incorporated on the 13th. day of February, 1904, has submitted its undertaking to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council for approval, and that the said undertaking, as shown by the documents and plan filed, has been approved and that same is as follows:—

To make available water for the working of a large area of placer mining ground which is at present unworkable, beginning at a point approximately 1,700 feet below the Discovery Claim, on Spruce Creek, to be known as the "point of diversion of water," and proceeding thence westerly along Spruce Creek to its mouth, and extending laterally on either side of Spruce Creek so as to embrace the Spruce Creek Watershed between these points, the watershed of Little Spruce Creek and that portion of the watershed of Pine Creek lying south of Pine Creek above the junction of Spruce and Pine Creeks and below that part locally known as "Stevendyke;" that for this purpose the Company will acquire by purchase 1,000 miner's inches of water to be diverted from Spruce Creek, using the present channel of Spruce Creek to the point of diversion of water, 1,700 feet below the Discovery Claim, and thence by ditch and flumes along the north side of Spruce Creek to a point approximately 8,500 feet below the intake and thence by a system of steel pipe lines to reach Spruce Creek at and along parts approximating, respectively, 7,000 feet, 8,000 feet and 9,000 feet below the intake. To siphon with a 80-inch steel pipe line across Spruce Creek approximately 8,500 feet below the intake, and thence by ditch and flumes along the south side approximately one and a half miles, and thence to reach Spruce Creek and Little Spruce Creek by a system of steel pipe lines, at and along parts approximating respectively 10,000 feet, 12,500 feet, and 15,000 feet below the intake, and to return all of said water into Spruce Creek at an elevation below the intake varying from 75 feet to 275 feet.

2. And this is further to certify that the Company proposes to begin their undertaking by extending the ditches and pipe lines.

3. And this is further to certify that the amount of the capital of the Company, which will be duly subscribed and paid up before the Company commences the installation of additions, or exercises any of the powers of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897," Part IV., in that behalf, is hereby fixed at the sum of one hundred thousand dollars ($100,000), and the further amount of capital to be subscribed and paid up above the cost of the first mentioned portion in respect of the remainder of the undertaking before the same is commenced, shall be fifty thousand dollars ($50,000).

4. And this is further to certify that the time within which the said further amount of capital, namely, fifty thousand dollars (50,000) is to be subscribed is fixed at three months from date hereof, and the time within which the said undertaking and works are to be commenced is fixed at six months from the date hereof, and the date by which all the proposed undertaking shall be in operation is fixed at two years from the date hereof.

5. And this is further to certify that the rights acquired hereunder are subject to the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act, 1897, Amendment Act, 1904."

Dated this 3rd. day of March, 1904.

CHARLES WILSON,
Clerk of the Executive Council.

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Estimates furnished on application
The Vancouver Engineering Works,
VANCOUVER, B. C.

THE ATLIN TRADING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Big Clearance Sale of Winter Dry Goods

As our Buyer is going East to purchase a large stock of Dry Goods we have decided to sacrifice the stock on hand, to make room for NEW Goods to arrive in the Spring. Below are a few of the many cut prices.

Men's all wool Toques	$0:75 & $1:00	Reduced to	$0:50
Men's Mackinaw Coats	$5:50	" "	$4:00
Men's all wool Canadian Tweed Pants	$3:50	" "	$2:50
Men's all wool Halifax	$4:00	" "	$3:00
Men's all wool Grey Socks	$0:50	"	3 for $1:00
Ladies' Natural wool Underwear	$3:00	"	$2:50 suit.
Ladies' Combination Stockings & Rubbers		"	$1:75

We also carry a large assortment of Floor and Table Oilcloth, Wall Paper. — Men's Leather Gloves and Mitts.—German Socks, Blankets. — Wool Mitts and Gloves. — Cretons & Flannelettes etc.

A. S. CROSS, President. N. C. Wheeling, Secretary.

LATEST WIRES.

Washington, 26th:—It was made known here today by prominent members of the party that the Democrats will make the tariff the principal issue in the forthcoming Presidential campaign.

Seattle, 26:—The Seattle Press leads a crusade for retaliatory measures against Canadian shipping in consequence of the prohibition of American ships hereafter carrying Canadian goods for Dawson and the Kloudyke via the Lower Yukon. Americans urge that Canadian Companies should be similarly debarred from operating in the States.

Vancouver, 26th.—It is understood that Senator Templeman will succeed Sir Henry Joli de Lotbiniere as Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia.

Ottawa, 26th:—Logan, of Cumberland, has given notice of a resolution that preferential tariff can only apply to goods arriving in Canada by Canadian sea ports.

The Dominion government has dissallowed the British Columbia Act preventing the employment of Japanese on works having provincial franchises. The provincial bill passed May 1st. 1903.

Putney, 26th:—The sixty first annual race of the Oxford and Cambridge Universities was rowed yesteray from Putney to Mortlake a course of about four and a quarter miles. It was won by Cambridge which crew crossed the finish line four and a half lengths ahead. The morning was dull and misty, with rain threatening. Scarcely a breeze was stirring and the water was smooth.

San Francisco, 28th;—In the twenty round contest to-night at Woodward's Pavilion, for the worlds featherweight championship between Young Corbett, of Denver, and Jimmy Britt, of San Francisco, the decision given to the latter in the twentieth round.

Ottawa, 28th:—W. F. King, Chief Astronomer of the Dominion of Canada, returned here today. He has been for some time in Washington making arrangements for a joint survey to mark the International Alaskan Boundary Line.

He reports that the arrangements have been fully completed and that work will be begun within a month The boundary will be marked by iron posts or stone cairns and probably the former on account of their durability.

Paris, 30.—The Petit Journal, St. Petersburg correspondent, learns that the Russian Baltic fleet to sail for the far east in June consists of

Continued on Eighth Page.

NOTICE.

Thirty days from date I intend to apply to The Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Lease of the following described tract of land, commencing at the South East corner Post situated on the North side of Discovery Avenue, Atlin Townsite about twenty feet West from South West corner of Lot 7 Block 1 in said Townsite, thence West 300 feet, thence North 400 feet, thence East 200 feet to West boundary of Block 1, Atlin Townsite, thence South along side of Western boundary of Block 1 to the South West corner of Lot 6 therein, thence East 100 feet thence South to point of commencement, excepting thereout all proper Street allowances, and the property of the B. C. Power and Manufacturing Company, Limited. Containing two acres more or less

Dated at Atlin, B. C. this third day of March 1904.

F. T. Troughton.

NOTICE.

Sixty days from date we will apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described Lands, in the Atlin District. Commencing at a Post marked B. A. D. Co's South West Corner, about (500) five hundred feet Northeasterly from the South West corner of the Flora hydraulic Bench lease on North side of Pine Creek, thence East [20] twenty chains. Thence North [10] ten chains thence West (20) twenty chains, thence South [10] chains more or less to point of commencement. Containing (20) twenty acres more or less.

British—American Dredging Company, by O. T Switzer, Manager.

Dated, Atlin, B. C. March 11th 1904.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land situated on Taku Arm, at the mouth of Otter River,—viz: Commencing at a post marked J. A. P. Corner Post placed on the Lake Shore, thence in a Westerly direction a quarter of a mile, thence in a Southerly direction one mile, thence in an Easterly direction one mile, thence following the lake shore in a Northerly direction to place of commencement, containing in all 160 acres more or less.

Dated at Atlin, B. C. this 9th. day of January 1904.

J. A. Perkinson.

THE

Atlin Studio.

PHOTOGRAPHS

OF

Atlin and, Alaska,

Atlin Claim Block.

Films and plates developed and printed at reasonable rates at "The Atlin Studio". Enlarging, and Copying also done.

C. P. R. Co.,

—ALASKA ROUTE SAILINGS—

The following Sailings are announced for the month of March leaving Skagway at 6 p.m., or on arrival of the train:

Princess May, March 5th., 15th. and 25th.

For further information, apply or write to H. B. Dunn, Agent, Skagway, Alaska.

E. S. Wilkinson, P.L.S. Wm. Brown, C.E.

WILKINSON & BROWN

Provincial Land Surveyors & Civil Engineers.

Hydraulic Mine Engineering a Specialty — Office, Pearl St., near Third St., ATLIN, B.C

Great Clearance Sale

For the next 60 days we will make a DISCOUNT of 30 per cent on all Dry Goods, Underwear, Table Linen Shawls, Shirts, Towels, and Crokeryware. Wall Paper at cost.

These goods MUST BE CLOSED OUT by June 1st to make room for Summer Stock.

E. L. PILLMAN & CO.

THE GRAND HOTEL

FINEST EQUIPPED HOTEL IN THE NORTH. EVERYTHING CONDUCTED IN FIRST-CLASS MANNER.

French Restaurant in Connection.

David Hastie, Proprietor.

Corner of First and Discovery Streets.

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE.

Pacific and Arctic Railway and Navigation Company.
British Columbia Yukon Railway Company.
British Yukon Railway Company.

TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT JANUARY 7 1904

Daily except Sunday.

No. 3N. B. 2nd class.	No. 1 N. B. 1st class.				No. 2 S. Bound 1st class.		No. 4 S. Bound 2nd class.
8. 30 p. m.	9. 30 a. m.	LV.	SKAGUAY	AR.	4. 30 p. m.	AR	4. 15 a. m.
10. 30 "	10. 55 / 11. 00	"	WHITE PASS	"	3. 05 / 3. 00	"	2. 10 "
11. 40 a.m.	11. 45	"	LOG CABIN	"	2. 10	"	1. 09 "
12. 20	12. 15 / 12. 35	p.m.	BENNETT	"	1. 33 / 1. 15	p.m.	12. 28 p.m.
2. 45 "	2. 10	"	CARIBOU	"	11. 50	a.m.	10. 20 "
6. 40 "	4. 30	AR	WHITE HORSE	LV	9. 30	LV	7. 00 "

Passengers must be at depots in time to have Baggage inspected and checked. Inspection is stopped 30 minutes before leaving time of train.

150 pounds of baggage will be checked free with each full fare ticket and 75 pounds with each half fare ticket.

J. G. Connell.

Nugget Hotel

Discovery.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION.

Headquarters for Brook's stage.

Pine Tree Hotel.

DISCOVERY, B. C.

NEW DINING ROOM NOW OPEN, Furnishing The BEST MEALS IN CAMP.

Finest of liquors. Good stabling.

Ed. Sands, Proprietor.

O. K. BATHS BARBER SHOP

F. Shields & Eddy Durham.

Now occupy their new quarters next to the Bank of B. N. A., First Street. The bath rooms are equally as good as found in cities. Private Entrance for ladies.

TRY

J. D. DURIE'S

FOR

UPHOLSTERY
MATTRESSES
FURNITURE
HARDWARE
PAINTS & OILS

Atlin & Discovery.

The Royal Victoria Life Insurance Co.

OF CANADA

Capital $1,000,000.

A. G. Hirschfeld, Agent.

Northern Lumber Co.

Prices for the Season 1903.

Rough, up to 8 inches, $35.
do do 10 " 40.
do do 12 " 45.
Matched Lumber, $45.
Surfacing, $5.00 per 1000 feet.

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

FUNGOUS DISEASES.

Most of the rots, rusts, smuts, mildows, molds and blights affecting cultivated plants are fungous diseases; that is, they are caused by parasitic fungi. Fungi belong to the vegetable kingdom, and, consequently, are plants just as truly as corn, beans and potatoes are plants. However, they are very different from ordinary plants. Upward of 60,000 different kinds of fungi are known to science. They vary greatly in size, form and manner of growth. Most of them are so small that they can scarcely be seen with the unaided eye, except when large numbers of individuals are growing together. The puffballs and toadstools are among the largest of the fungi. Other familiar examples are the corn smut, apple scab and the common blue mold found on stale bread, rotten apples, etc.

With reference to the substances upon which they feed, fungi are either saprophytic or parasitic. The former feed upon decaying matter while the latter attack living plants and draw nourishment from them. Many fungi are parasitic during a part of their life and saprophytic at other times. For example, the apple scab fungus attacks the living fruit and leaves during summer and grows upon the fallen leaves during winter. Of course, it is the parasitic fungi which are of interest to farmers and fruit growers, because they are the ones that cause disease in plants.

FUNGI HAVE NO LEAVES

and contain neither starch nor green coloring matter. They are also without true roots, although most of them have delicate feeding threads which traverse the tissues of the plant attacked and take up nourishment much as roots take plant food from the soil. Most fungi propagate by means of spores; that is, spores are to fungi what seeds are to ordinary plants. When a spore of the potato blight fungus falls upon a potato leaf and there comes the dew or rain upon it, the spore germinates within a few hours, and delicate feeding threads penetrate the leaf. Once inside the leaf, the threads grow rapidly, and run in all directions among the cells, feeding upon their contents. The cells turn brown and die, and on the second or third day a brown rotten spot appears on the leaf. About a day later this spot is covered on the under surface with a delicate frost-like mildew which upon microscopic examination is found to be composed of numerous slender branched stalks with egg-shaped spores borne on the tips of the branches. By means of rain, wind or animals these new spores become scattered over other potato leaves to attack them. These in turn spread the disease still further. Some of the spores, falling upon the ground are washed by rain down to the tubers and cause them to rot. Each kind of fungus has its own peculiarities of growth, but, in a general way, the life cycle of many parasitic fungi is similar to that of the potato blight fungus.

COST OF A POUND OF GRAIN.

This is a question which comes up for discussion every season, and is a very important one for those engaged in feeding operations, as upon it depends their success or failure. The experiment stations have devoted a great deal of work to the study of the question, and their conclusions, speaking broadly, are that in fattening steers under normal conditions, it takes from 400 to 1,000 pounds of grain to produce 100 pounds of gain, or to strike a medium estimate, it will take 1,000 pounds of grain to make 100 pounds of grain, allowing in this connection 500 pounds for roughness. Laws and Gilbert in their experiments in Rothamstead, England, found that it took from five to thirteen pounds of dry matter to make a pound of increase with fattening steers, or thirteen to fifteen pounds of corn as usually fed. Prof. Lindsey, of the Ohio Experiment Station, reports the results of feeding 2,000 with fattening steers at eight different stations, where 132 animals were fed, his summary showing that they required 1,023 pounds of dry matter for each 100 pounds of gain. Professor W. A. Henry, of the Wisconsin Station, found from a compilation of 900 experiments made at various stations with pigs weighing 38 pounds, that 400 pounds of feed made 100 pounds of gain. When the pigs weighed 78 pounds they required 400 pounds of feed and at the weight of 320 pounds 600 pounds of grain was required to make 100 pounds of gain.

It is apparent from these figures that the age of the animals has a material influence in the amount of gain made from a stated amount of feed. The character of the ration fed will also influence the gain, as will the shelter and surroundings. It would appear, therefore, that in each case there will be more or less divergence from the usually accepted figures, and that the amount of gain from a bushel of corn will range from eight to twelve pounds, depending upon the age of the animals, their surroundings, and the character of the supplemental feeds used.

HANDLING BREEDING HOGS.

It is well to look over all the breeding sows available, while carrying their young. Perhaps they may all be good ones, but there will be a choice. See them eat. The one that noses the swill over in the hope of finding something better, is liable to produce some pigs of the same tendency. Dainty feeders are poor fatteners.

Good length of body indicates good weight at killing time. Probably the ancestry of most of these animals cannot be traced far, so the selection of young pigs for breeders must be done very much on the strength of the good qualities of the ham as they appear to us.

If in winter the quarters should be heated up to 80 degrees while the young are coming. After they have all sucked, the temperature can be lowered. Keep away from the sow while she is farrowing and have everything quiet about her.

Have the corners of the pen especially well fixed with bedding so the youngsters will have no chance to get chilled. Do not feed the sow until the pigs are 24 hours old and then very lightly. A little warm drink of water and milk will do no harm at any time. Incidentally it might be noted that the pig business and dairy should go together. Feed very lightly on milk slop, throw in a bit of green clover, a stalk of sweet corn with the ear on, if in summer; if in winter a handful of nice clover and a sugar beet. Keep the pen sweet and clean.

Should the pigs be a little loose in the bowels, give the sow a little charcoal. Furnish a little side trough for the pigs when they begin to smell about the trough.

Each man must be his own judge as to what he can afford, but it should be borne in mind that expensive buildings do not always produce the finest stock by any means. A shack made of fence rails will shelter a thousand dollar sow in fully as satisfactory a manner as a building costing $10,000. Safe, comfortable, dry, sanitary quarters with an abundance of sunlight is all that is required.

HOW TO CRIPPLE RUSSIA.

Make Her Helpless by Cutting Off Her Money Supply.

An article on Russia in the last number of "L'European," a journal of international influence, issued in Paris, has attracted no little attention in the European press. The author is a Danish publicist, Bjornstjerne Bjornson. He assumes that Russia is an undesirable and dangerous element in Europe and Asia, and as a means of thwarting her further advance proposes that other nations stop supplying her with money. Since 1899, the writer estimates that Russia has borrowed abroad $700,000,000 with which to build fleets and to maintain an army no less than to establish the gold standard and build railways, and M. Bjornson seems to take it very much to heart that 'the larger part of this foreign gold, which has maintained the Russian institution and served its plans of oppression and of conquest, has flowed from the country of 'liberty, equality and fraternity.'

"It is admitted in France and America," M. Bjornson goes on to say, "that without French gold the Russian institution would have gone to smash long ago. No centralized power, even the best, is, for any length of time, capable of governing so many and varied peoples. No hand, no matter how powerful, can stretch over such an enormous territory or unite so many contrary destinies, created by varied climates and by numerous racial and religious differences. But what the best government, what the most powerful hand cannot perform becomes chaos and misery under a feeble autocratic power of a bureaucratic institution that is mercenary and mendacious, unstable and oppressive. Without the foreigner's aid it would have destroyed itself, whether by revolution or by asphyxia. What, however, would have been most natural would have been a general disintegration of the administration of the colossal masses of Russia according to a scheme of federalization.

"With the aid of the foreigner's gold all the inflammable material of this formidable accumulation of injustice and distress has been able to subsist until it has become a danger to us all. Unless a war precipitates her upon her neighbors—a war which would be followed through long years by thunderings and tumults—she will continue to court them as of yore. On this point Russian and foreigner agree. But war will come. If up to the present time all the powerful Russian institution has not recoiled before any of the means taken to prolong its existence, why should it recoil before war? Whatever the result of the war, one thing is certain—the payment of interest will cease. Russia will thank the aid given her by state bankruptcy."

COFFEE CAUSES BLINDNESS.

The Moors are inveterate coffee-drinkers. Their sight begins to fail at the age of forty or forty-five, and many are blind at fifty. The number of blind persons in the streets of Fez is impressive, and excessive use of coffee is always given as the cause.

ROMANCE OF THE STAGE

FROM THE FOOTLIGHTS TO A DUCHESS'S CORONET.

Lavinia Fenton Became Duchess of Bolton—Lizzie Farran Married Earl of Derby.

The footlights possess an unfailing fascination and glamor for thousands; and there are no chapters in the history of the stage, or indeed of human vicissitudes, which appeal more strongly to the imagination than those which tell us of actresses spirited away from the theatre to wear the coronets of a countess or duchess says London Tit-Bits.

Many of these dramatic transitions form part of the story of the British Peerage, and some of our greatest nobles trace their descent from actresses who delighted long-gone frequenters of the London theatres. When Gay wrote his amusing "Beggar's Opera," he little knew that it was destined to add a duchess, a countess, and a baroness to our Peerage; and yet three Polly Peachums left the footlights to wear coronets and become chatelaines of great ancestral houses.

The creator of Polly in Gay's famous burlesque of Italian opera was Lavinia Fenton, the vivacious and charming daughter of a poor naval lieutenant; and it was not long before she sang her way into the affections of a score of high-born lovers, one of whom was none other than the third Duke of Bolton. The Duke's first wife had been an earl's daughter, but so fascinated was he by the witchery of pretty Lavinia Fenton that he

MADE A DUCHESS OF HER.

With such a precedent it is little wonder that later "Pollies" strutted the stage with a coronet in their eyes, but it was something like eighty years later when another of them realized her ambition. This time it was Mary Katherine Bolton, the winsome daughter of a London attorney, who captivated the second Lord Thurlow, nephew of the great Chancellor of that name, and became a baroness and ancestress of a line of barons.

Just a quarter of century later the third of this lucky trinity of Polly Peachums qualified as baroness, viscountess, and countess by marrying the fifth Earl of Essex, then an old man of eighty-one. This time it was Catherine Stephens, a beautiful and clever actress, who found her way to the London stage from Oxford.

A more brilliant match perhaps then any of these was that which made Lizzie Farren wife of the twelfth Earl of Derby and ancestress of two of the greatest statesmen of last century. Lizzie Farren, Countess of Derby, it will be recalled, was one of the most charming of all the impersonators of Lady Teazle in "The School for Scandal," and was, indeed, appearing in this character up to the eve of

HER SPLENDID MARRIAGE.

Nor among our stage-countesses must we overlook Miss Anastasia Robinson, one of the most beautiful women who ever trod the stage in the eighteenth century, and whose charms inspired the muse of Pope himself. Anastasia won the heart of that famous soldier, the third Earl of Peterborough and first Earl of Monmouth, who fought so brilliantly in Spain against the French. The gallant Earl was not the only man of high rank who sought the hand of "that peerless beauty," Miss Robinson, whom he married in 1735, only to leave her a widow a few months later in the year.

Then there was Louisa Brunton, daughter of a humble man of Norfolk, who two years after Trafalgar became Countess and Baroness of Craven and Viscountess Uffington, enjoying her titles and proud position for no less than fifty-nine years, and whose descendants, apart from the Earls of Craven, allied themselves with the noble houses of Hardwicke, Aylesbury, Coventry, Cadogan, and many others.

But perhaps the most notable of all the women who have won high rank from the footlights was Miss Harriett Mellon, who for ten years was

DUCHESS OF ST. ALBANS.

Her career was one of romance; for the day after she made her final curtsy in "As You Like It" at Drury Lane she became known as the wife of the eccentric millionaire, Thomas Coutts, a man half a century older than herself; and when he died and left her sole mistress of his vast fortune she was wooed and won by the ninth Duke of St. Albans. She was always loyal, however, to the old man who had raised her to wealth; and as she lay dying it is said she called for the pillow on which Thomas Coutts had breathed his last, and on it she finally closed her eyes on the world.

Among many other actresses of other days—those of our own time are too well-known for mention—Eliza O'Neill, who in her childish days was a barefooted Irish peasant girl, was known in later life as Lady Becher; and Louisa Nisbett sixty years ago became the wife of Sir William Boothby, ninth baronet. But Louisa's lot was a sad one, for her first husband, a captain in the Life Guards, was tragically killed by a fall from his horse during their honeymoon; and when, after two years of married life, Sir William Boothby, her second husband, died, she fell on evil days and spent her latter years in great povery.

FOR PURPOSES OF ECONOMY.

Instance Theory Failed of a Satisfactory Result.

Somebody told him that two could live cheaper than one, and his salary of $10 a week was so small that it seemed a long time between pay days. So as a matter of economy, he got married.

He had the good luck to get a smart girl for a wife who had literary ambitions. At the end of the first three months they were in debt to everybody who would trust them, and they held a consultation as to whether it would be wiser to go into bankruptcy or commit suicide. Economy and retrenchment were discussed at every meal, but in practice they went from bad to worse, and the young husband began to lose color and have a worn and anxious look.

One evening he came home with a bundle under his arms, his head held high, his step buoyant and a gleam of triumph in his eye. His wife was glad to see him thus, and made certain that he had at last got the raise in salary for which both had been hoping. She set the evening meal before him and waited for him to say something. But, man like, he kept her waiting. At last, when she could stand it no longer, she asked him:

"What is it, George?"

"I've found out how to live on ten a week."

"Have you?"

"Sure!"

"Tell me."

"It's all in this book," said he, taking up the package, "Practical Houshold Economy. We'll spend the evening reading it."

"How much did you pay for it?"

"Seven dollars—$1 down and 50 cents a week. I know it's steep, but if it shows us how to live, why, it'll be cheap."

"Where did you get it?"

"Book agent—came to the office to-day—all the boys bought one. You don't seem to think it's much of a bargain."

"Well, no. I don't think we're built the right way for economy. That book agent was here and sold me one, too!"

GROW FOR FIFTY YEARS.

Man's Strength Declines From Thirty.

Recent statistics have proved that man's stature increases up to the age of 50 years. This is refutation of the former belief, according to which men stopped growing at 22 or 23.

"Boys and girls," said a surgeon, "vary oddly in the rapidity of their growth. The fastest growth experienced in life comes between the ages of 1 and 5. Boys and girls grow about equally here.

"From 5 to 10 the boys outstrip the girls, but from 10 to 15 the girls outstrip the boys. At 11 to 15 the girls are the boys' superiors in height, and from 10 to 15 they are the boys' superior in weight.

"But between 16 and 20 the boys forge ahead, taking at that age a lead which they never again relinquish. The boys cease their perceptible growth at 23; the girls cease theirs at 20.

"From 23 onward to 50 men, however, continue to grow—no observations have been made on women—though their growth is, of course, slight. They also increase slowly in weight; but from 50 to 60 their weight increases very rapidly.

"Main strength increases most markedly from the ages of 12 to that of 19; from 19 to 30 it increases more slowly. From 30 onward it begins very slowly to decline."

UNLUCKY PETERS!

The Christian name of Peter has never been fashionable among monarchs. England, for example, has never had a monarch baptized as Peter, and in other countries the Peters had been unlucky. Peter, or Pedro I., Emperor of Brazil, abdicated after an uneasy reign, and his son, Pedro II., was driven to Europe by a revolution and died in Paris in 1891. Pedro the Cruel of Castile and Leon was slain by his brother in single combat. Peter the Great of Russia was guilty of frightful excesses. His grandson, Peter II., reigned only three years and died of smallpox at the age of fifteen. Peter III was dethroned and strangled by conspirators. Peter I. of Servia has a brutal massacre behind him.

Father (who has gone into the pantry unexpectedly, and finds William, aged ten, stealing biscuits)—"Now, William, what do you mean by this? Do you know that the law punishes people for small offences?" "Well, you stole once, and did not get punished." "I?" "Yes, father. You stole mother's heart." "Right, my son; but, remember, I got severe punishment for that. I got a life sentence, and am at it still!"

Warmed-over love is anything but satisfactory.

Vanity is the quicksand that ingulfs a woman's reason.

True friends and umbrellas are seldom at hand when wanted.

A man is lucky if the horses he bets on go faster than his money.

Some men get so tired doing nothing that they can't do any kind of work.

Smart pupils are turned out by teachers who wield the rod.

Few politicians lead double lives. One of the kind is enough.

When a man falls in love the fall is apt to break his pocket book.

DOMINANCE OF THE SLAVE

RUSSIA MUST HAVE THREE OUTLETS TO THE SEA.

And Throws Its Great Bulk in Attaining This Important End.

"Any one at all familiar with the general lay of Russia and with its political plans and purposes knows that Russia must needs have three outlets to the sea," said Rev. Dr. Roeder in a lecture at Orange, N.J., on "The Dominance of the Slav." "She turns no attention whatever to her northern shores, because the constant presence of ice makes northern waters unavailable commercially.

"She turns to the west, the east and the south, and she realizes that her southern 'naval base' is the most important one; she turns westward and Finland tells the story of her turning; she turns eastward and several nations, chiefly Japan, become deeply and bellicosely interested.

"She turns south and the head of the Persian Gulf presents an inviting object of contemplation, and the head of the Persian Gulf Russia proposes to have, just as she proposes to have Helsingfors and Vladivostock, and for the same purposes.

"A railway from Baku to Bassorah is as beautifully alliterative and as transparently possible as Cecil Rhodes' railway from the Cape to Cairo—and rather more possible and feasible than that gigantic undertaking, and a nation that can build a Trans-Siberian railway can build a Trans-Persian one also and compete with the Standard Oil Company, as soon as such a railway has been built.

EVERYTHING MUST GO.

"But between Bahu and Bassorah lies a swarm of Armenians and on the edge of Bassorah, a fringe of Turkey. We all know what has resulted from this unhappy geographic accident. The Armenian massacres, whether ascribable directly to the Russians, or indirectly through the Turk, are the natural result of a geographic accident and not of a religious difference.

"These two factors being eliminated, there remains a real religious side to the question. If the Roman Catholic Church be compared with the Greek Catholic, there will be found one coincident, or common factor. Rome based its state upon the fact that it could assimilate an endless variety of religions and cast them all into a regid mold of statehood without disturbing the religious convictions of the various people. This basic thought was transferred bodily into the Church of Rome; when, under Constantine, the Roman state developed or evolved into the Roman Church.

CHURCHES THE SAME.

"In those days, just a little beyond the Holy Roman Empire, there was a distinct emphasis placed upon the fact that Roman and Byzantium were struggling for the mastery. There was a Roman church and there was a Greek church. They differed in some mechanical detail of governmental machinery, but they were essentially the same in that what Rome did and does for the Latin nations, the Greek Church does for the hetrogeneous mass we call the Slav.

"Seventy-two elements enter into the structure of the strange mixture called the Slav, and upon all of them St. Petersburg has put its stamp of uniformity and has gathered them under its protecting wing. What the Pope does in the south, the Czar, as Pope, does in the north. And the Slav in religion stands for the twin giant with Rome in the south.

IN RELIGION, TOO.

"He has the same reason for religion's existence, the same possibilities, the same future. The Slav in religion will do for the north what Rome has done for the south. Hence the reason for his dominance as seen from the ecclesiastic side.

"Add to this fundamental factor the cyclic repetitions of history, namely, that the conditions of the coming of Christ are rather pronouncedly reproduced in our day and that soon after the establishment of the early Christian Church there came a vast downpour of Goths and Huns from the north and an equally notable downpour of Slavs may be confidently looked for with equally reinvigorating results, so far as race preservation is concerned.

"Add also the other factor of the gradual re-absorption of much of the Protestant church into its original Catholic 'Alma Mater' and the position becomes more and more strengthened, that those who anticipate a dominance of the Slav in the near future need not modify the views so far as confirmation from the religious side of the matter is concerned."

STARS WE CAN'T SEE.

Professor Hussey, of the Lick Observatory, of California, who for weeks past has been camping at Canobias, near Orange, New South Wales, is reported to have discovered ten new double stars. The Professor, who is visiting Australia in pursuance of the scheme to establish a chain of astronomical stations round the world, has removed his camp to the Blue Mountains for the purpose of making further observations. The number of stars visible to the naked eye is fewer than 6,000. The number of stars visible through the largest telescope is probably not fewer than 100,000,000.

GEMS OF IMPURE RAY.

Ladies Bank Their Jewels and Wear Doubles.

A few generations ago imitation gems were unheard of, and the family heirlooms and costly jewels were worn by women on all State occasions in all their real magnificence. To-day, however, in the smartest of the "smart set" a different state of affairs exists, says the London Express.

Society women rarely wear their real jewels—which are usually kept at the Bank of England or other safe deposits—but have them duplicated in such wonderful imitations that only an expert could detect the substitution.

A jeweler who makes a specialty of what he terms "jewelry of reconstructed gems," has worked up a large business in copying the famous necklaces, tiaras, ropes of pearls, and corsage ornaments belonging to famous beauties, grand dames, and American heiresses. At a stone factory in Vienna he turns out diamonds, rubies, and emeralds to order.

In the first place, he sends a man to his customer's home, who makes a careful drawing of each valuable piece of jewelry, and from this design an exact duplicate of the original is made for, generally, about one-fiftieth of the price of the real gems.

The mounting in this finer class of imitation jewelry is identical with that used in setting the real stones. Often small real diamonds are used for the clasp of a string of pearls which are made by a manufacturing chemist, and sometimes even reconstructed stones alternate with real gems.

At the Royal Courts, the opera, and State dinners a large percentage of the magnificent gems worn are products from the chemist's laboratory, costing anything from £50 to £200—perfect imitations of, in many instances, priceless gems.

A JAPANESE VIEW.

In the course of an interview which appears in "Cassel's Saturday Journal," Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Minister in London says:

"There is something solid and dignified about the average Briton that never fails to impress me; England is so progressive. As a city I consider London inique. In the first place it is so large, yet so orderly and well governed. It is an example of what your laws, the love of justice, and the loyal spirit of a great people towards their country and King can produce. As a foreigner from the Far East, I can assure you that London at once arrests attention. I know Paris is a fine city; so is Berlin, and, for that matter, St. Petersburg; but as an example of city governmentship, if I may use that term, London is a study."

"The real secret of Britain's position amongst the nations of the world, in the Viscount's opinion, is her love of justice and her laws and the sincerity of her citizens.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"I've come to tell you, sir, that the photographs you took of us the other day are not at all satisfactory. Why, my husband looks like an ape!" "Well, madam, you should have thought of that before you had him taken."

The Stomach's "Weal or Woe!"—The stomach is the centre from which, from the standpoint of health, flows "weal or woe." A healthy stomach means perfect digestion—perfect digestion means strong and steady nerve centres—strong nerve centres mean good circulation, rich blood and good health. South American Nervine makes and keeps the stomach right.—52

Love may laugh at locksmiths, but he who laughs last laughs best.

Mr. Kidder: "Ah, how-de-do, doctor? If you have a few minutes to spare I wish you would come over to my house and chloroform my youngest boy." Dr. Price: "What is the matter with the lad?" Mr. Kidder: "Oh, his mother wants to comb his hair."

Blood is Worthless

UNLESS CIRCULATED.

Health is assured by the new process of curing disease.

RELIEF IN 30 MINUTES.

Sick headache, indigestion, loss of vigor, failing memory, nervousness are all infallible signs of weakening nerves and indicate that your nerves lack rich blood with which to build up their broken tissues. Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure heals and strengthens the heart and gives it the power to send rich blood coursing through the veins, when most diseases disappear as by magic. It relieves heart disease in 30 minutes and is a wonderful cure. 17

Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures piles in one to three days. 35c.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE BEATEN AGAIN.

Mary Malcolm's Life Was Measured by Days and Hours.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Had Her Able to be Out in a Week.

Another Remarkable Cure Brought Out by the Collingwood and Eglington Cases.

Toronto, Feb. 15.—(Special).—The interest in medical circles here over the cures of Mrs. Adams, of Collingwood, and Mrs. Philip, of Eglington, of Bright's Disease, has been given fresh fuel by another and yet more startling cure of that same terrible ailment. This latest case is that of a young girl, Mary Malcolm, who lives with her parents at 199 Maitlborough Avenue, this city.

DEATH SEEMED SURE.

This cure is little short of miraculous. Miss Malcolm was in the clutches of Bright's Disease from May until September, and had sunk so low that her life was measured by days if not by hours. Hope had given place to a certainty of death, and her friends had turned to the sad task of preparing her grave clothes. These last ghastly garments are now in the house, but Mary Malcolm is a strong hearty maiden who can look on them without even a shudder of fear. Dodd's Kidney Pills effected the change. Here is the story as told by the girl's mother, Mrs. W. Malcolm:

"My daughter Mary, who is now fourteen years old, was taken suddenly ill with Bright's Disease in May, 1902. We had the doctor and continued with him till September, 1902, when he said he could do nothing more for her. She was so swollen with Dropsy as to be almost unrecognizable.

CURE WAS QUICK.

"From a book dropped in at the door, we learned of Dodd's Kidney Pills and as a last resort determined to try them. They gave her relief from the very beginning, so much so that in one week we were able to take her out to Munro Park for an afternoon.

"After taking four boxes, she was entirely cured and she has never had the slightest relapse. We can never say too much for Dodd's Kidney Pills, as they certainly saved my daughter's life."

And Mary, the daughter on whom Bright's Disease had pronounced the sentence of death, now a picture of healthy girlhood, smiled a cheerful assent to her mother's statement and chimed in, "If I am ever sick again I will take nothing but Dodd's Kidney Pills."

It is hardly necessary to add that proof piled on proof has convinced the public that Bright's Disease is curable and that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the cure; that if the disease is of the Kidneys or from the Kidneys the one unfailing remedy is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

CORK IN EUROPE.

While Spain still yields 32,800 tons of cork annually, worth $6,000,000, Italy's production has decreased to 4,000 tons ($250,000 worth). Italy used to have splendid cork forests, but they have been felled for charcoal and for potash. Seventy-five years ago England's supply of corks came altogether from Italy.

If a girl really and truly loves a man she doesn't try to find out what the ring cost.

Prison Worker: "My man, what is the cause of your being here?" Convict: "Well, my lawyer knew too little, an' the jury knew too much."

"Regular Practitioner—No Result."—Mrs. Annie C. Chestnut, of Whitby, was for months a rheumatic victim, but South American Rheumatic Cure changed the song from "despair" to "joy." She says: "I suffered untold misery from rheumatism—doctors' medicine did me no good—two bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure cured me—relief two hours after the first dose."—50

Caller: "And this is the new baby?" Fond Mother: "Isn't he splendid?" Caller: "Yes, indeed." Fond Mother: "And so clever. See how intelligently he breathes."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A TREE THAT GROWS DISHES.

There is a tree in the West Indies that the natives say "grows dishes!" It looks like an apple tree. They call it the calabash. It bears very queer leaves and large white blossoms that grow right from the trunk and larger branches. After the flower comes the fruit, just as our apples or peaches do. But this fruit is in the shape of a goard, only stronger and much larger, sometimes a foot in diameter. Now, see what a use the the people of that country make of this fruit. The shell is so hard that all sorts of big and little dishes and drinking cups can be carved out of it. Even pots and kettles are made and used over the fire, but, of course, they cannot, last as long as our iron ones.

"Pure soap!" You've heard the words. In Sunlight Soap you have the fact.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 23

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

Damp lampblack will ignite from the sun's rays. The same can be said of cotton-waste moist with lard or other animal oil. Lampblack and a little oil or water will, under certain conditions, ignite spontaneously. Nitric acid and charcoal create spontaneous combustion. New printers' ink on paper, when in contact with a steam-pipe, will ignite quickly. Boiled linseed oil and turpentine in equal parts on cotton-waste will ignite in a few hours under a mild heat. Iron chips, filings, or turnings should not be stored in a shop in wooden boxes. The oily waste which is not infrequently thrown among them adds to the danger of fire from this source. The sweepings from the machine shop, if kept on hand, should never be placed over iron shavings. This mass of disintegrated iron is enough to incite heat and

I was Cured of lame back, after suffering 15 years, by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Two Rivers, N.S. ROBERT ROSS.

I was Cured of Diphtheria, after doctors failed, by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Antigonish. JOHN A. FOREY.

I was Cured of contraction of muscles by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. RACHEL SAUNDERS.
Dalhousie t-f

Teacher: "All things that can be seen through are called transparent. Fanny, mention something which is transparent." Fanny: "A pane of glass." Teacher: "Quite correct. Now, Fanny, mention some other object through which you can see." Fanny: "A keyhole."

"My Heart was Thumping my Life out," is the way Mrs. R. H. Wright, of Brockville, Ont., describes her sufferings from smothering, fluttering and palpitation. After trying many remedies without benefit, six bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart restored her to perfect health. The first close gave almost instant relief, and in a day suffering ceased altogether.—51

Tommy: "Mamma, I want to ask you an important question." Mamma: "Well, what is it, dear?" Tommy: "If a boy is a lad and has a stepfather, is the lad a stepladder?"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Little Ethel: "Mamma said she hoped you would call to-day." Mrs. Caller: "That was nice of her. Where is your mamma?" Little Ethel: "Oh, she's spending the day in the country."

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 12—0

Mr. Braggs: "I saw something new in dresses to-day." Mrs. Braggs: "Oh, what was it, John?" Mr. Braggs: "Your sister's baby—it's just two days old."

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

"I punish you, my son," said the strenuous mother, as she wielded the slipper, "to show my love for you." "Well, mamma," rejoined the incorrigible youth, "you needn't force your love to work overtime on my account."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

NEVER UNDER FIRE.

The only regiment of regulars in the British army that has never yet been "blooded," that is, that has never been under fire, is the Irish Guards. This regiment was only formed in 1900, as, it will be remembered, the outcome of Queen Victoria's visit to Ireland, and in honor of the splendid work performed by Irish regiments at the front.

When you think you have cured a cough or cold, but find a dry, hacking cough remains, there is danger. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

at once. It will strengthen the lungs and stop the cough.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1. E. C. WELLS & CO. 305 LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

15—04

"The best value for the least money" is the motto of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea. Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

TWENTY-THIRD

ANNUAL STATEMENT

—OF THE—

North American Life Assurance Company

—HOME OFFICE—

112-118 King Street, West, Toronto,

For the Year Ended 31st December, 1903

Dec. 31 1902.—To Net Ledger Assets		$4,773,785 35
RECEIPTS.		
Dec. 31, 1903.—To cash for Premiums	$1,132,616 91	
—To Cash on Investments	248,746 78	
		$1,381,363 69
		$6,155,149 04
DISBURSEMENTS.		
Dec. 31, 1903.—By payment for Death Claims, Profits, etc.	$423,217 86	
—By all other payments	355,720 43	
		$ 778,938 29
		$5,376,210 75
ASSETS.		
Dec. 31, 1903.—By Mortgages, etc		$1,003,604 06
—By Stocks, Bonds, and Debentures (market value $3,170,047 47)		3,148,345 88
—By Real Estate, including company's building		374,396 62
—By Loans on Policies, etc.		303,969 63
—By Loans on Stocks (nearly all on call)		443,310 34
—By Cash in Banks and on hand		42,584 22
		$5,376,210 75
—By Premiums outstanding, etc. (less cost of collection)		208,937 14
—By Interest and Rents due and accrued		40,652 89
		$5,625,800 78
LIABILITIES.		
Dec. 31, 1903.—To Guarantee Fund	$ 60,000 00	
—To Assurance and Annuity Reserve Fund	4,974,197 00	
—To Death Losses Awaiting Proofs, Contingent Expenses, etc.	41,367 02	
		$5,075,564 02
NET SURPLUS		$550,236 76

Audited and found correct—John N. Lake, Auditor.
Wm. T. Standen, Consulting Actuary.

*New insurance issued during 1903 ..... $ 5,884,890
Being the best year in General Branch in the history of the Company.
*Insurance in force at end of 1903 (net) $32,453,977
*No monthly or Provident policies were issued—this branch having been discontinued.

President,
JOHN L. BLAIKIE.
Vice-Presidents,
JAMES THORBURN, M.D., HON. SIR W. R. MEREDITH, K.C.
Medical Director.
Directors.
HON. SENATOR GOWAN, K.C., LL.D., C.M.G., E. GURNEY, ESQ.
L. W. SMITH, ESQ., K.C., D.C.L., J. K. OSBORNE, ESQ.
D. McCRAE, ESQ., GUELPH.
MANAGING DIRECTOR.
L. GOLDMAN, A.I.A., F.C.A.
Secretary, W. B. TAYLOR, B.A., LL.B. Superintendent of Agencies, T. G. McCONKEY.

The report, containing the proceedings of the Annual Meeting, held on Jan. 28th last, showing marked proofs of the continued progress and solid position of the Company, will be sent to policy-holders. Pamphlets explanatory of the attractive investment plans of the Company and a copy of the Annual Report, showing its unexcelled financial position, will be furnished on application to the Home Office, or any of the Company's Agencies.

Fred: "Frank is in a terrible fix." Georgie: "How so?" Fred: "Jessie's father threatens to disinherit her if she marries him, and she says she will sue him for breach of promise if he doesn't."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"The last I heard of him he was climbing the ladder of success." "Yes; but he was trying to go up so fast that he overlooked a place where there was a rung missing."

BASTEDO'S 77 KING ST., EAST, TORONTO.

SPECIAL SALE OF **FURS**

Send for catalog. We give extra value. Raw Furs and Ginseng. Send for price list

11—04

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool
Portland to Liverpool

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passages and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or to passenger agent.

DOMINION LINE OFFICES:
17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS

And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.

THE **Dawson Commission Co.,** LIMITED
TORONTO. T. F.

DON'T KEEP YOUR GROCERIES all Over the Kitchen. Send for one of Our

MOUSE-PROOF GROCERY CABINETS

In Oak, with Metal back. Sent to any address on receipt of $1.75

The Bennett Mfg. Co.
PICKERING, ONTARIO.

Do not send stamps. Agents wanted

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S

Finest quality and flavour.

COCOA

Nutritious and Economical.
48—21

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct. Montreal, Box 138

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

Issue No. 8—04.

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE.

Church of England:

St. Martin's Church, cor. Third and Trainor streets. Sunday services, Matins at 11 a. m., Evensong 7:30 p. m. Celebration of Holy Communion, 1st Sunday in each month and on Special occasions. Sunday School, Sunday at 3 p. m. Committee Meetings, 1st Thursday in each month.

Rev. F. L. Stephenson, Rector.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church hold services in the Church on Second Street. Morning service at 11 evening service 7:30 Sunday School at the close of the morning service. Rev. E. Turkington, Minister. Free Reading Room, to which all are welcome.

McDonald's Grocery makes a specialty of fresh eggs and butter.

Dr. H. E. Young, M. L. A., is a passenger on the Princess May; he should arrive here on Friday.

Fresh Eggs just arrived at E. L. Pillman & Co's.

Mr. Pillman is building a fine residence on Discovery Street.

Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds at C. R. Bourne's.

Norman McLeod and George Findley left on Thursday for the Atsek Gold fields.

Latest Magazines, Periodicals and Circulating Library at E. L. Pillman & Co.

Several new offices are being erected on Third Street.

Stevens Single Barrel, 12 bore Shot Gun. Apply Claim Office.

A quantity of Steel pipe was hauled, by Dixon Bros., from Taku and several tons of machinery, from Caribou, for the Spruce Creek Power Company.

Well assorted Stock of Domestic and Imported Cigarss at Bourne's.

Among the arrivals this week were:—Frank Arnold, A. Ross, F. Miller, J. Mahrer, G. E. Hayes, I. Gillespie, W. Haddon, McKenzie, Mrs. J. Tallmire, Miss Tallmire, Mr. and Mrs Murot.

If you want a good meal go to the Quick Lunch Room, Mrs Henning proprietr.ess.

Mr. Henry Maluin leaves Paris next week en route to Atlin. Since his departure, Mr. Maluin has become a happy father. Miss Renee Maluin was born on February 2nd., last. We extend to both Mr. and Mrs. Maluin our heartiest congratulations.

New stock of Stationery, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Dodgers, Posters, Cards, Programmes, Invitations, Envelopes, etc., etc.

Atlin Claim Office.

"Wings" is at Nagasaki, Japan, he writes "All excitement because of the war. We hear very little news here; newspaper boys, about fifty, not allowed to go to the front."

W. G. Paxton, Notary Public, has taken offices in the Claim Block.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership hitherto existing between George Lee Garden and David Livingstone Hall has been dissolved, and all assets, and liabilities contracted by said Garden and Hall have been taken over and assumed by David Livingstone Hall.

Dated at Atlin, B. C. Feb. 20th. 1904.

G. Lee Garden.
D. L. Hall.

LATEST WIRES.

Continued from Page Four.

eight battleships, eleven cruisers and torpedo boats and destroyers to a number which is not yet fixed.

Vancouver, 30th—O. T. Switzer is here en route to Atlin. He has just let a contract in San Francisco for a new dredge to be operated on Spruce Creek, Atlin. This dredge as well as the B. A. D. Co.'s dredge will be operated by electricity.

The Steamer Mermaid, plying between Jervis sound and Vancouver, struck a reef which was not noted on the chart and sunk in a few minutes in 100 fathoms of water. All passengers and crew escaped in the boats. The Captain is not blamed for the accident as the presence of the reef was not known to navigators.

Houghton, Mich., —April 1st. No. 7 shaft of the Quincy mine is on fire. This is one of the most famous mines on the copper peninsula. There are many millions of feet of feet of timbers in the mines, and if the fire spreads into the workings, as now seems probable it will do, the loss will be irreparable.

Halifax, 1st.—Over 5,000 imigrants will land here within the next week.

Ottawa, 1st.—The Question of taking Newfoundland into the Dominion of Canada is attracting a great deal of attention at the present time. In the event of the absorption Newfoundland will be given four Senators and ten members of the House af Commons.

Thamesville, Ont. — The river Thames is on a rampage and boats navigate every street in town with ease. From three to six feet of water is found in business places of the city and more than fifty families are living on the second floor of their houses. Water is still rising.

Toronto,—Colonel W. D. Otter was thrown from his horse and picked up unconscious; he is suffering from concussion of the brain and may die.

The Rise and Fall.

The lowest and highest temperatures recorded for the week ending 1st. inst, are as follows:

Mch. 26	1 below	29 above
27	3 above	31
28	5	32
29	24	30
30	8	31
31	26	34
April 1	32	37

WANTED Special Representative in this and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary, $21 weekly, with expenses, advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced; position permanent. We furnish everything. Address, The Columbia, 630 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

HOTEL VANCOUVER.

THIS HOTEL IS STOCKED WITH THE BEST OF GOODS

Sam. Johnstone, Prop.

STABLES & LUMSDEN

We are still doing business at the Old Stand

THE IRON STORE.

And are to the front with Fresh Eggs and the best brands of Butter, backed up by a full line of **Groceries**, best brands on the Market.

OUR MOTTO: Fair treatment to all
OUR AIM: Once a Customer, always a Customer.

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA POWER AND MANUFACTURING. Co., Limited.

ELECTRIC LIGHT RATES: — Installation, $3:50 per light.
16 Candle Power Incandescent $3:00 per month per light.
18 " " " $1:50 "

CHEAPER, BETTER, SAFER, CLEANLIER, & HEALTHIER THAN OIL.

MODERN STEAM LAUNDRY IN CONNECTION—WASH BUNDLES COLLECTED & DELIVERED.

Better Work and Cheaper Rates than any Possible by Hand Labor.

J. T. REGAN.
ATLIN & DISCOVERY.
Shelf and Heavy Hardware.
Giant Powder Fuse and Caps.
Tin and Granite Ware---Miner's & Blacksmith's Supplies.---Doors and Windows.
One Price to All.

LOUIS SCHULZ,
Wholesale and Retail Butcher
FIRST STREET, ATLIN, B. C.

ROYAL HOTEL.
DISCOVERY, B. C.
CHOICEST WINES LIQUORS & CIGARS.
ALEXANDER BLAIN, Proprietor.

FOR
Office Stationery
Call and get prices at
"Claim" Office.

THE MEAT MARKET
CHRIS DOELKER,
FIRST STREET, Atlin.
I KEEP NONE BUT PRIME STOCK—LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
ALL old Stock returned to L. Schulz.