

THE ATLIN CLAIM.

VOL. 8.

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NO. 197.

THE SEASON.

Winter Operations Mostly Suspended.

Miners Waiting For the Creeks to Rise—Very Sanguine of Results.

Now that Spring has set in and our first rain has fallen, with a continuance of mild weather, we may look for active operations on the various creeks by the miners in sluicing out their dumps. Without exception the miners are sanguine to a degree as to the final outcome.

It is said that Gold Run will astonish the country with its returns. In one instance it is reported that a company of miners are taking out \$200 to the set.

Boulder and Spruce will also contribute their share, while Pine will not be far behind.

With the return of many of the miners from the outside, the season's preparations are being got under way. Several of the Blue Canyon miners have gone over there to set up camp and haul in supplies while the snow lasts.

On upper Boulder creek C. D. Newton and associates contemplate beginning operations on their hydraulic ground. These for the first part of the season, will be confined to ground-slucing, preparatory to installing a plant next fall. It is the intention to construct a big reservoir for the purpose of conserving the water supply.

CANCELLED

Northern Trip of American Engineers is Off.

The Western and Northern trip, planned by the American Institute of Mining Engineers, has been cancelled owing to the inability of the committee to make suitable transportation arrangements. The committee wanted to get a special train of twelve or more cars, but the Eastern railroads are so crowded that such an equipment could not be spared. The trip north from Vancouver had been carefully planned, and it is much to be regretted that the contemplated visit of this important association of men has had to be indefinitely postponed.

Special attention is called to the advertisement of the hydraulic plant for sale. This plant can be bought and landed in Atlin for less than half its original cost.—It is an opportunity of a life-time.

New Stock of Garden and Flower Seeds at C. R. Bourne's.

Almond-Eyed Visitors.

Atlin had a visit this week from two emissaries of the Mikado, but, for "business" reasons, they couldn't stay long. They had no idea this was such a warm country, and on their return to the temperate south they will doubtless tell their compatriots that Atlin is a very unhealthy place for Japs.

A Hint to the Wise.

After the experience of a year ago and in view of the re-enactment of anti-Oriental legislation, it would be well for managers of companies and others to remember that on the question of Oriental labor the miners of Atlin are as one man, and that it will be well to let sleeping dogs lie.

Mass Meeting

Of Atlin Miners Declares Itself As Opposed to the B. C. Miners' Association.

The following report has been handed to us by Mr. E. L. Burdett, Secretary of Saturday evening's Mass Meeting at Discovery, who was deputed by the meeting to draft the proceedings for publication.

One of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings of Free Miners ever held in the Atlin district took place at the Nugget Hall, Discovery, on Saturday evening, 18th inst.

The gathering was the third of a series called for the purpose of discussing the advisability of organizing either a district branch of the B. C. Mining Association or a purely local organization.

The previous meetings were held at the call of the local Executive of the provisional B. C. Mining Association, and for the purpose aforesaid of organizing a permanent district branch of the B. C. Mining Association, but at each meeting resolutions were passed strongly condemning the recent action of the said Association in re proposed changes to the Placer Mining Act, while deciding not to organize a district branch.

These meetings were not fully representative of aught except of the interests of the Blueprint speculator, owing to the public's lack of confidence in the Executive at whose call they were held, sufficient only of the individual miners being present to carry the meetings by a majority vote of two to one.

The Mass Meeting on the 18th inst, called by Mr. Conroy, Chairman of a provisional local association, known as the Atlin District Placer Miners' Association, resulted in an attendance of upwards of 200 miners and others; prominent among whom were the following well known mining men of the district, viz.: Messrs. Fall, Cancellor, Thomas, Pearse, Dockrill, Grime and others. Mr. W. B. Conroy and E. L. Burdett were elected Chairman and Secretary, respectively.

The meeting, while most enthusiastic, was harmonious. The

following resolution, moved by Mr. John Kirkland, seconded by Capt. Foley, was unanimously carried.

That, Whereas an association of miners and others interested in the mining industry of this Province has lately been formed with headquarters at Victoria, B. C.

And, Whereas, a very limited time was given to the miners and others in this district to form a local branch of the said Association through the arrival of an organizer only a few days before it was necessary that the delegates of our local branch should leave Atlin to be in time for the opening of the session of the Association at Victoria.

And, Whereas, for the foregoing reason, it was impossible to give due and mature deliberation to the instructions to be given to the delegates from the district, for their guidance in voting upon any questions, and more particularly on the question of suggesting any proposed alterations of or amendments to the Placer Mining Act as at present in force.

And, Whereas, the instructions forwarded to the delegates from this district did not arrive in time for the said delegates to act thereon, or, for some reason at present unknown to the miners of the Atlin district, were not acted upon;

And, Whereas, the ballots given by the said delegates in voting upon the proposed amendments to the Placer Mining Act, did not show the feeling of this district, more particularly in regard to those sections dealing with the issue of Crown Grants to property, both leases and individual claims, held under the provisions of said Act;

And, Whereas, the miners of this district are of the opinion that the issuance of Crown grants to holders of leases would have the early result of tying up large tracts of ground and thereby militating most severely against the interests of the individual miners, who would be prevented from prospecting thereon;

And, Whereas, it is the opinion

Continued on page 4.

TO SETTLE DISPUTES

A Commission Appointed to Enquire.

Into Western Labor Troubles—A Deserved Promotion—Result of a Protest.

Chief Justice Gordon Hunter and the Rev. Elliott S. Rowe, pastor of the Metropolitan Methodist Church at Victoria, have been selected by the Dominion Government to be a Commission to enquire into labor troubles in this Province. Mr. W. L. Mackenzie King, Assistant Minister of Labor will probably act with them.

The Treadgold protest has resulted in the Government despatching an engineer to Dawson to study the situation and to say what the expense would amount to of developing this water supply.

The King has promoted Sir George Stuart White, the hero of Ladysmith, to the rank of Field-Marshal. Sir George White is now Governor of Gibraltar.

Victoria is presently suffering from a coal famine, owing to the strike in the Dunsmuir collieries. The price has raised to \$6.50 per ton.

Vancouver carpenters have returned to work and have agreed to submit their grievances to arbitration.

PROSPEROUS.

The White Pass Co. Sees a Big Business Ahead.

General Manager Newell, of the W. P. & Y. Co., returned to Skagway last Friday after an absence of over six months. In speaking of the outlook for the season 1903, Mr. Newell says:

"We are looking for a good year's business to the North. There is a larger quantity of freight in sight at this time than there was at this time last year. The shipments of machinery will, I think, be heavier this year than they were last year. Another important factor will be the tourist travel, which promises to be heavy.

The growth and development of the Atlin country is going to have a great deal to do in keeping up the business of the North."

Frank Weir, who has been spending the week in Skagway on business, returned this morning.

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Counterfeits.

Howard L. Jones, Pastor of the Baptist Church of the Epiphany, New York.

Pilate saith unto him, What is truth?—John xviii., 38.

Pilate's question is the yawn of a tired agnosticism which has encountered the counterfeits of virtue until it doubts the reality of righteousness. Its conclusions mark the point where the brain grew weary of thinking about the facts of life. Though its conclusions be worthless, its facts are interesting and valuable. It is as well to realize that every virtue has its sham as it is to know that each coin of our currency has its counterfeit. But it is as foolish to doubt the genuineness of all virtue because of these shams as it would be to declare all coins worthless because of their counterfeits. Truth can only be represented. Its forms of expression are innumerable. It can be sung in a song, told in a poem, painted in a picture, represented in an act. And in just as many ways a lie can be told. Wherever there is the necessity of representation there is the possibility of misrepresentation. Nothing is gained by shutting our eyes to the fact of counterfeit virtues. They are in the world, and it is far better to know them than to ignore them. They are in the world because they are more easily acquired than the genuine. As long as it costs less to seem to be than to be the world will be cursed with counterfeit righteousness. Bluster is cheaper than bravery, talk costs less than genuine liberality or unselfishness, fake frankness is less expensive than straightforward sincerity, and modest phrases can be made of a baser metal than the fine gold of true humility. It is wisdom to recognize all this.

Nor is there anything to be gained by ignoring the danger of counterfeits. To depend upon the frankness of a friend and find that he is, after all, only a past master in the art of flattery is a threat to the peace and happiness of life. If you are in no way prepared for such shocks, before you know it you are saying, in the bitterness of some crushing disappointment, "All men are liars." Greater than the menace of being the victim of some pious counterfeit is the danger of being ourselves counterfeiters. So subtle are the temptations to traffic in the nefarious business that none of us is entirely safe. It is so easy to get credit for virtue without paying the price which virtue always costs. A superficial view of life reveals how easy it is to "fool all of the people a part of the time," but a better vision assures us that the rest of Mr. Lincoln's quaint aphorism is equally true. An unctuous manner, a long face and a convenient tremolo stop to the organ of speech have been sore temptations to men in every age, and have often arrested and given ignoble satisfaction to noble ambitions.

The wisdom of admitting the fact of counterfeit virtues and recognizing the threat which this fact holds against the peace and happiness of life suggests the further wisdom of testing all virtue. The spiritual counterfeit has some of the same limitations which circumscribe the man who deals in bad money. His profits depend upon keeping his counterfeits in circulation. He must palm them off on somebody or they are of no use to him. We do well to suspect the man who is always telling us of his virtues. If he intimates too often how frank he is, we will be on our guard to repel duplicity. If he makes a parade of his honesty, our hands will instinctively be upon our pocketbooks. A tropical luxuriousness of profession will make us suspect an arctic barrenness of practice. We will be constrained to quote Emerson's words, "What you are thunders so loud that I cannot hear what you say." We need more especially to note this sign of a counterfeit within ourselves. If we feel impelled to talk of any of our virtues we may be quite sure that they are not genuine. Genuine virtues need no advertisement. They enrich their possessor regardless of recognition. The counterfeiter must choose his opportunity for passing his bad coins. An uncertain light is to his flaking. The counterfeit virtue is tendered on propitious occasions. It is dependent upon certain moods and external conditions. After-dinner charity is only a counterfeit of the genuine charity which "never faileth," which "suffereth long," which "is not impulsive, is not puffed up." Virtue which needs the environment of stained glass windows and the accompaniment of organ music is apt to be but a worthless imitation of that which can stand the sunlight and which rings true amid the confusion of the busy parts of trade.

But, after all, the infallible test of any virtue is to compare it with that which we know is genuine. God has given us a standard of comparison. Jesus of Nazareth is God's plea of genuine manhood. Pilate had the answer to his question if he could only have understood Him into whose face he looked. Jesus spoke no word in reply. There was no need of words. Jesus Himself was the answer. Here was a union of God and man, without which there can be no genuine un-

avowed righteousness. Here was One who served man, but received His reward from God. Man gave Him a cross, God gave Him His crown. "What is truth?" To dwell among men, living our lives as unto God and not unto men. This is the genuine and the true. And to know righteousness within ourselves is to recognize it in others. This is a far worthier ability than to be able to detect counterfeits. The inspiration of the genuine life is the Voice which it is possible for every one to hear within, saying "Thou art My beloved child in whom I am well pleased."

For the Farmer.

The easiest and best way to destroy all kinds of weeds is when they are just beginning to appear above ground, as even a slight stirring of the soil will then seriously cripple them in growth or destroy them. If weeds are permitted to grow, however, they make excellent green material for ploughing under, but while they may nearly reach maturity before being thus utilized, under no circumstances must they be permitted to produce seed. If no weeds are allowed to scatter seeds it will be but a few years before the farm will be entirely clear of them. It will pay the farmer, however, to keep weeds down by stirring the top soil when the weeds are young.

Cutting Seed Potatoes.

The results of several experiments conducted within the past few years show that cut potatoes have a marked influence upon the crop produced. Large pieces of seed cut from the best marketable potatoes produce greater yields and better quality than small uncut potatoes. It has been found that good potatoes cut into pieces of about 1 ounce in weight gave very satisfactory results, when the amount of seed used, as well as the yield of potatoes produced, were both taken into consideration.

As the result of an experiment conducted for three years in succession, in planting one, two, and four pieces of potatoes in the same place, and by using the same weight of seed in every case, it has been found that larger yields and better satisfaction have been obtained where only one piece was planted in each place. The cutting of a potato tends to increase the number of stems produced, and when from two to four small potato sets are planted in one place, there is a greater number of stems produced than when one good piece is used. A few large, vigorous stems appear to give better results in both yield and quality of potatoes than a large number of small weakly stems.

An experiment has been conducted for seven years in succession in cutting potatoes and planting them on the same day as compared with cutting potatoes from four to five days previous to planting. It has been found that the potatoes which were cut and planted on the same day gave upwards of six bushels per acre per annum more than those which were cut and allowed to remain a few days before they were planted. Experiments very clearly demonstrate the great importance of planting potatoes immediately after they are cut.—Farmer and Stock Breeder, London, England.

Indigestion in Cows.

With the exception of a few cases due to organic disease, indigestion is, as a rule, a consequence of errors in diet, too much food or feeding on material of unsuitable quality. In cases of indigestion in the adult bovine, whether there be or be not any marked engorgement associated with it, special treatment applicable to the case is desirable. Generally, simple indigestion means loss of cud, with the symptoms that inevitably follow in the train of cessation of rumination. The distinction between acute and chronic indigestion is bound to be in a large measure an arbitrary one, but it is generally found that in chronic cases there is developed a depraved appetite, which grows on what it feeds upon. The animal becomes unthrifty, as denoted by a dry, harsh, staring coat, depraved or irregular appetite, irregular and imperfect rumination, a tendency to tympany—that is, to become "blown"—flatulence, torpidity, or sometimes looseness of the bowels, a "tucked-up" appearance, and loss of flesh. Generally the treatment of indigestion in bovines is quite as much a matter of giving up as giving of less food, or a change of food, as of the administration of medicine. The treatment should comprise change of diet and of general surroundings, conditions, and the administration of stimulant tonics and cordials, after the bowels have been cleared out by a brisk saline purge. An example is: Powdered ginger, 1 oz.; bicarbonate of potash, 1-2 oz.; Epsom salts, 12 oz. to 16 oz.; warm ale or gruel, 1 quart. After this has acted give: Powdered nux vomica, 1 drachm; bicarbonate of soda, powdered gentian, ginger and calumba root, of each 1-2 oz.; warm ale, 1 pint; twice daily. Salt is known in many cases to promote digestion in unthrifty ruminants, and a lump of rock salt should be placed within reach.—Pateley Bridge.

Dressed Poultry.

The prize poultry at the recent Canadian winter fair was shown by Messrs. Woodrow & Sons of Beaconsfield, Ont. The turkeys, in particular, were very heavily meated, plump and white fleshed. The method of feeding had much to do with the result. Mr. Woodrow feeds for a period of about five weeks in all a preliminary diet of

whole grain—corn chiefly—and chop-oats and corn mixed with skim milk to a stiff consistency, and fed in troughs. A crammer is not used. The finishing period is one of about twelve days, and the birds are fed three times daily, about 10 a.m., 1 p.m., and again in the evening. No hard grain is used in the finishing, but a mixture of oats and barley, not more than quarter of the latter, ground fine and sifted as the end approaches, mixed with skim milk, soft enough to eat freely, constitutes the chief diet. If the bird shows signs of getting off feed, a breakfast of hot roasted corn is fed, whole. The night feed is tallow in the rough. This tallow is fed crumbed, and about a handful to each bird. This insures the bright, light-colored flesh that is so desired. Mr. Woodrow says that when no tallow is fed, the meat being a bright yellow, the price is reduced about two cents per pound. The birds are allowed out on the ground in the yards during the day and driven into sheds or pens at night, without roosts, but straw-floored. The spring hen turkeys weighed about sixteen to seventeen pounds, and the gobblers twenty pounds. The starying and killing Mr. Woodrow considers most important matters. The birds are always starved a full forty-eight hours before killing.

An Early and Uniform Moulting.

When a specialty is made of producing winter eggs it is of much importance to have the hens shed their feathers early in the fall, so that the new plumage may be grown before cold weather begins. In case moulting is much delayed the production of a new coat of feathers in cold weather is such a drain on the vitality of the fowls that few if any eggs are produced until spring, while if the moult takes place early in the season the fowls begin winter in good condition and with proper housing and feeding may be made to lay during the entire winter.

A few years ago Mr. Henry Van Dreser proposed a way whereby fowls may be caused to moult as early in the fall as is desirable. Briefly this method consists in withholding food either wholly or in part, for a few days, which stops egg production and reduces the weight of the fowls, and then feeding heavily on a ration suitable for the formation of the feathers and the general building up of the system.

The experiment designed to study this method was begun August 5, 1902, with two pens of Rhode Island Reds and two pens of White Leghorns, about two years old. One pen each of Rhode Island Reds and White Leghorns received no food for thirteen days except what they could pick up in their runs, which had been sown to oats in the spring. These runs were fifteen feet wide and one hundred feet long, and nearly all of the oats had been picked from the heads before the beginning of the experiment. The other two lots of fowls were fed as usual on mash, beef scraps, corn, wheat and oats. After the expiration of the thirteen days all four lots of fowls were fed liberally. Each lot of fowls contained twenty hens and two cocks.

The following table shows the number of eggs produced during the first thirty days after the beginning of the test:

Lot 1—Rhode Island Reds; fed continuously; produced 75 eggs.
Lot 2—Rhode Island Reds; no food; produced 17 eggs.
Lot 3—White Leghorns; fed continuously; produced 172 eggs.
Lot 4—White Leghorns; no food; produced 25 eggs.

Lots 2 and 4 ceased laying entirely on the seventh day of the test.

Thirty days after the test began the "no food" pen of Rhode Island Reds had practically a complete coat of new feathers, had begun to lay, and within a week from that time one-half of the hens were laying regularly, while the other lot of Rhode Island Reds were just beginning to moult, and the egg production had dropped down to two or three eggs per day. Both lots of White Leghorns were a trifle slower in moulting than the Rhode Island Reds, but otherwise the treatment affected them in a similar way.—West Virginia Agricultural Experiment Station Bulletin No. 83.

An ingenious young man once took his fiancée to church in a small country village, and when the time for "collection" came around he rather ostentatiously displayed a sovereign. Presuming upon their engagement, the young woman placed a restraining hand upon the arm of her fiancée.

"Don't be so extravagant, George!" she exclaimed.

"Oh, that's nothing," he replied. "I always make a point of giving a sovereign when I go to a strange church."

Just then the deacon came with the plate, and George dropped a coin. Everything seemed favorable, and the young man beamed with a sense of generosity. Then the minister gave out the notices for the week, and concluded with the wholly unexpected announcement of the day's collection.

"The collection to-day," said he, "amounted to 10 and 6 pence."

George hadn't much to say all the way to his fiancée's home.—Tit-Bits.

In a note to the Academie des Sciences, M. Niclou states that the infant is tainted with the alcoholism of the mother, transmitted in the milk; also before birth.

According to Choquet there are five species in caries of the teeth, and experimentally they produce decay in sheep's teeth. In dentistry all carious teeth should be filled.

Pipe lines have long been in use for conveying natural gas, petroleum, etc., and now one is in operation at Utah, for conveying sugar beet syrup. This line is twenty-five miles long.

Curious Bits of News.

Mrs. Carrie Nation, the Kansas "saloona-smasher," has bought for seventy-five hundred dollars a fifteen-room house in Kansas City, in which she proposes to establish a home for drunkards' wives.

It is reported that the Russian Minister of the Interior is considering a project for nationalizing the medical profession, so that all doctors and chemists would be state officials. A commission has been appointed to collect information.

A demonstration of the earth's rotation upon its axis will be given in the rotunda of the Capitol during the meeting to be held in Washington this winter of the National Academy of Science. The exhibition will be a replica of that given in the Pantheon in Paris some time ago, suspended by a piano wire from the dome will be an iron ball several pounds in weight. As the earth revolves the ball will naturally change its position from time to time, the rotation of the earth being thus demonstrated.

Dr. Davidson, the new Archbishop of Canterbury and primate of all England, is a Scot, and in this connection it has been pointed out that a Scotsman is now Prime Minister; the leader of the Opposition is a Scotsman; the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Attorney-General, Secretary of Board of Trade are Scotsmen. On the other hand, the Lord Chancellor, the Solicitor-General, the Secretary for India, the Foreign Secretary, the Chief Secretary for Ireland are of Irish origin. Where does poor England come in?

The progress of the religious census of London being made by the "Daily News" shows, with almost unbroken regularity that Londoners are not church-goers. Seven districts of London have been enumerated—Kensington, Hampstead, Battersea, Paddington, St. Pancras, Lambeth, Wandsworth—with the result that in a total population of 1,340,000 in these localities, only 207,514 men, women and children have attended the churches and missions of all the denominations and faddy religious sects. From this attendance a considerable reduction has to be made on account of those who go to church twice daily.

The Lady Chameleon is attracting attention in Paris. She is a young Rumanian, Marga Cerbus by name, whose coloring is determined by her emotions. Anxiety turns her green; she is pink when joyful, violet when afraid, and black when angry. The Boston Journal can see how such a woman would be a never-failing joy as a wife. Her husband would never be in doubt as to the precise nature of her mental condition. And then there might come a mildly polygamous feeling to a husband having a white wife, a colored wife and a red wife on different days. "Yet Miss Cerbus will, no doubt, marry a man that is color blind, and therefore unappreciative; such is the irony of life."

It begins to look as though the brothers Lebaudy of Paris had already solved the problem that has baffled every airship inventor hitherto—sailing against the wind. Says a writer in the "Scientific American": "Following up their first rather sensational success, they made an ascension at Nantes recently that gave striking testimony to the truth of the claim that they had made the most nearly perfect airship yet built. Several ascents were made, the balloon returning to a given spot each time. It moved in all directions above the fields and woods which border the Seine. In every instance the airship was brought back to its starting-point at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour the turn being made against the wind."

Felt Sorry For Him.



"Strike me, then, I defy ye! Phy don't ye strike me!"

"Shure, an' Oi wouldn't flatter ye by alterin' the shape av ye face!"

What May We Eat?

Says the "Family Doctor": "If all we read be true there is nothing one can safely eat. Bread is not to be thought of as an article of diet. It is a treacherous compound, consisting largely of alum and potatoes, and concocted in some insanitary cellar; it is teeming with microbes, and is, so we are told, totally unfit for food. What, then, are we to look to? No careful man will surely touch beef, mutton or lamb, owing to the number of tuberculous carcasses which are constantly being placed upon the market. Piggy is tubercoid because he may have died of swine fever. Butter and milk are poisoned with boracic acid and other noxious preservatives, to say nothing of the artificial coloring matter which is frequently added. Eggs are dangerous because so many of them are packed in lime to keep them good, and recently, too, a foreign bacillus has found his way through the shell. In addition to other drawbacks, cheese helps to ruin digestion. Root vegetables are to be avoided, because of wireworms. Tomatoes induce cancer, and cabbages may become poisonous by the action of improper fertilizers. Raw fruit helps along cholera. Fish, although possessing highly nutritious qualities, should be avoided owing

to the large quantity which is sold in an unfit state for human consumption and the difficulty of obtaining it really fresh. Poultry, if fresh, appears to be the most wholesome sort of dish, as there is only a vague, undecided, and eminently backboneless microbe to its account. Therefore, duck and green peas appear to be the dish to make a stand upon, but let the peas be fresh. Still, when you come to think of it, you cannot always get duck, and you certainly cannot always get fresh peas. It is really a shocking prospect!

Equality of the sexes means for the woman a step down.

Engagement Extraordinary.

George Francis Train ("Citizen" Train) gives, in his recently published "Reminiscences," a very amusing account of his courtship, and shows the indomitable pluck and assurance which characterized his youth. When he was twenty-one he started for a journey west. At Syracuse he was struck by the appearance of "a lovely girl," bidding good-by to a half-dozen students. He turned to his traveling companion.

"Look at that girl with the curls," I said.

"Do you know her?"

"I never saw her before, but she shall be my wife." Whereupon I snatched up my satchel, rushed over to the train and the car which the girl had entered, and dropped into a vacant seat opposite her. An elderly gentleman was her companion. My chance came sooner than I expected. The elderly gentleman tried to raise the sash of the window, and could not move it; it had, as usual, stuck fast. I sprang lightly and very quickly across the aisle, and said: "Permit me to assist you," and adding my youthful strength to his raised the window. Both he and the young lady thanked me. "The old gentleman went further, and asked me to take the seat directly opposite him and the young lady, on the same side of the car. I did so, and we entered into conversation immediately. I continued my speculations as to the relationship that existed between them. The gentleman seemed rather elderly for her husband, and she too young to be married at all. He did not look exactly as if he were her father.

It turned out that he was an old friend of the family, escorting the young lady to her home in the West. Their immediate destination was Oswego, where they would take a boat. Says Mr. Train:

"I immediately exclaimed that I was also going in that direction, and was delighted to know that we should be fellow-passengers. In such matters—for love is like war—quickness of decision is everything. I would have gone in any direction if only I could remain my fellow-passenger. And so we arrived at Niagara Falls together. Dr. Wallace was kind enough to permit me to escort his charge about the falls, and I was foolish enough to do several risky things, in a sort of half-conscious desire to appear brave—the last infirmity of the mind of a lover. I went under the falls and clambered about in all sorts of dangerous places, in an intoxication of love. It was the same old story, only with the difference that our love was mutually discovered and confessed amid the roaring accompaniment of the great cataract. We were at the Falls forty-eight hours, and before we left we were betrothed."

HAPPINESS IN THE FAMILY

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mother and Daughter

Mrs. S. Barnum Tells How Her Backache Disappeared and her Daughter Found Health.

Madoc, Ont., March 23.—(Special.)—The hold those standard Canadian remedies, Dodd's Kidney Pills, are obtaining on this community grows stronger day by day. "Tried and not found wanting," is the verdict awarded to them by dozens of cases where those numerous ailments arising from diseased Kidneys have banished the health and threatened the lives of people till Dodd's Kidney Pills have come to their relief.

And as one who has benefited from Dodd's Kidney Pills recommends them to another and he or she in turn finds relief and health, it is not to be wondered at that whole families unite in singing their praises. This is what the Barnums are doing. Mrs. S. Barnum says:

"I had been troubled with Backache, one of the first symptoms of the painful and dangerous Kidney Diseases. I had been told that Dodd's Kidney Pills were a sure cure and resolved to try them. I procured half a dozen boxes and commenced taking them. The backache soon disappeared, and has not come back. It is a most satisfactory cure.

"My daughter Annie, too, was run down and out of sorts, and subject to pains. Dodd's Kidney Pills had done me so much good I resolved to try them in her case. The result is her pain is gone and she is in good health again."

To Set Her Free

By FLORENCE WARDEN

Author of "The House in the Marsh," "A Prince of Darkness," etc., etc.

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"I wonder you don't go into a convent," suggested Astley. "I shouldn't be my own mistress there," said Norma. "However, we needn't discuss it any longer. You think what I said absurd, unwomanly, unconventional, I can see that."

"Unconventional, certainly. But not unwomanly, and I don't even like to say absurd. I'm rather touched by the confidence you show in me, a confidence which, I am bound to add, is wholly misplaced."

Norma, who had been walking on beside him in a state of so much shame-faced excitement that she had scarcely been able to subdue her pace to his leisurely lame gait, stopped and stared at him. "Mis-placed!" echoed she in surprise.

"Yes," said Astley with dogged decision. "You take it for granted that because I've abjured matrimony, I must be a hard-headed philosopher, superior to the ordinary human emotions. But I tell you I'm nothing of the kind. Supposing I agreed to—to your idea and began with a lofty and noble refusal to touch a penny of your money, as I of course should do. Why then, presently, when I found out you were spending your comfortable little fortune in benefiting the human race, and in other species of what the mere man calls tomfoolery—you'll excuse my speaking with hideous frankness—"

Norma nodded, smiling a little in spite of herself. "—Then I should be mad, and I should come sneaking after you, with suggestions that we should join forces, and spend what we'd got on ourselves, just like Robert Bascot."

Norma drew herself up. "You couldn't be like Robert Bascot! That's why I like you," she said. "Oh, Bascot is a good deal more human than you think," said Astley. "There's only this difference between us, that his hobby is postage stamps, and mine isn't, and that he shows his greediness, and I take care not to show whether I'm greedy or not."

"I'm delighted to hear it. Because I owe you a debt, and if you are greedy, I can repay you. But I don't believe you are."

This was the very first expression of gratitude which Norma had ever used to Astley in connection with his rescue of her from the river. And she uttered the words in such a low breathless voice, with her eyes turned away and her hands moving nervously, that he was greatly touched. He tried, however, to laugh it off.

"Oh, nonsense," said he. "You know that was no more than anybody would have done. I thought you were too sensible to think of it in any other way."

"They were both moving again at a very slow pace, and now Norma stopped once more. "Ah," she said. "You think, of course, because I haven't spoken of it, that I never think about it, but I do. At first I admit I wasn't grateful. Life seemed too dreadful a thing to bear. But—now I see more clearly, and I'm ashamed of myself, and—am thankful that nobody knows—but you."

There was a simple confidence in these words, uttered in the same diffident manner and low voice, which thrilled Astley to the heart. He felt impelled to revert to the previous subject of conversation, which began to have a new attractiveness.

"Come," said he, "let us get back to the point. Suppose we were to marry, you and I, what would your people say? What would they think of me? Wouldn't they spread the tale abroad that I had taken advantage of their hospitality to steal away your heart from its rightful owner? Come, now, I'm sure you must confess they'd say something like that."

Norma's black eyes looked down haughtily through their long lashes. "Would you mind?" said she. "I shouldn't."

"Well, I can't say I should care to get the reputation of being a mean fellow. You see, if you don't marry me, you admit you will probably end by marrying Bascot."

"They might make me marry him, but if they did, I should murder him," said Norma, with ferocity. "If you would save me from that, therefore, you would, at the same time, save a man from being murdered."

Astley laughed a little. He was not afraid of letting her see him laugh now, for she was getting used to his way of looking at things, and no longer resented his lightness of heart.

"I'm not sure," he said gently, "that the prospect, as you put it, is altogether reassuring."

"Oh, but I shouldn't murder you, if you mean that," said Norma, quickly, but smiling a little. "You wouldn't really be afraid of that, would you?"

And then she turned upon him a look, the first of the kind she had ever given him, eloquent of womanly feeling and charm. "Decidedly she was too good for Bascot! Astley involuntarily came a little nearer, as if to speak low.

"Perhaps not," said he. "But—there's something else I should be afraid of." She might have known what was coming, but she did not. She met his eyes full, enquiring only in hers.

"And what's that?"

"Why, I might fall in love with you, you know."

The girl laughed almost harshly. "I wouldn't let you," she said quickly. "I would keep you to the bond. My mother used to say that no man falls in love with a woman without some sort of invitation."

"And you're not afraid," suggested Astley, half amused, and half resentful, "that you might some day be inclined to give the invitation?"

"Not a bit," said Norma, frankly. "I respect you too much. I should be very sorry to see a man I liked sink down into a husband like my uncle, meek in the presence of his wife before other people, a tyrant in private. Or to see him become another sort of husband, openly neglectful and cynical. No, no, no. It's better for a man to feel free."

"Yet not to be free?"

Norma was silent. But there was a deep flush in her cheeks as she looked away, and he saw that he had pained

her by the words. "Look here," he began again, in a humble tone. "I don't quite understand yet what you propose to do, supposing we were to—"

She moved impatiently. "Oh, don't let us talk any more about it," said she. "Forget that I ever—"

"But I don't want to forget it, I want to talk it out and help you if I can. I want you to tell me, supposing you were to go to the registry office, mademoiselle, and to come out, madame, what would you propose to do?"

"Nothing," said Norma, quickly. "At first, but just to tell them what I had done, so that they would know it was of no use to worry me to marry Robert, and so that they would have to let me have my money."

"I see. But if you proposed to remain with them, surely they would make it more uncomfortable than ever after that!"

"I don't think they could," said Norma. "You see, I should be absolutely my own mistress directly, and instead of doling me out a wretched allowance of a hundred a year, more than half of which I have to pay them as my share of the household expenses, they would be at my mercy, since I could threaten to go away at once, and then my money would go with me. It's all a miserable, sordid affair," she went on restlessly, "but I'm obliged to tell you all, am I not?"

"Yes," said he, "of course you are. Well, you wouldn't stay with them permanently, would you?"

"Oh, no, I should go to London, to the East End, where the poorest people live, and try to do some good there. There are lots of associations, charities, and bodies there for doing good, aren't there?"

"Oh, yes, plenty. They all do good, some to the poor, and some to themselves," said Astley, rather cynically. "I expect I should have my work cut out for me in keeping you out of the hands of rogues, advertising charity-mongers, and such folk."

"You need not worry your head about that," said Norma, superbly. "I've given up all idea of this, and I quite agree with you that I was mad to speak of it."

"Now, don't be nasty. I only wanted you to understand what you were doing," said Astley, humbly. "But I quite agree we've talked enough about this for the present. Now I must see you home. You're getting cold. I walk so slowly with this stiff leg of mine."

So they turned back, and said never a word more on the subject of Norma's freak until he had delivered her up safely at her uncle's door. But perhaps there was a sort of self-conscious look on their faces, for the parlor maid peeped out after him when she had admitted the young lady, with a shy look in her eyes.

She at least was not astonished when a little more than a fortnight later, the news became known in the household, and filtered down quickly to the kitchen, that Miss Norma had gone and got married to Mr. Darwen.

Poor Norma had ill-calculated the force of the disappointment to the whole family which the news of her suddenly announced marriage created. She had had half a dozen secret meetings with Astley since the day when she startled him so greatly by her unconventional proposal, and each time he saw her Astley was more attracted to the passionate and wayward girl. Not that he was in love with her; Norma's pronouncement that no man could love a woman without invitation not being without truth, and she herself refraining distinctly from giving such an invitation, it was interest rather than love which he felt in her; but it was interest strong enough to make him throw prudence and common sense to the winds, and become in his turn the proposer, that she should take his name and thus free herself from the hateful position in which she now was placed.

There was of course just this difference between their attitudes towards each other. Norma believed that the business footing on which they started could be maintained; Astley knew that it could not. But to his prophecies that they would hate or love each other within a year she turned the deaf ear of scorn, and told him that she thought better of both him and herself than he did.

When, however, she announced at tea one afternoon that she had been married that day, "at a registry office," to Astley Darwen, the rage and despair of her aunt in particular, knew no bounds; and during the scene which followed, both that lady and her husband, to say nothing of Robert, reviled Norma and Astley in such bitter terms that the girl rushed from the room, put on her hat and jacket and started at once, before any one could discover her intention, for Astley's hotel.

Under the old-fashioned wide entrance she went quickly, and presenting herself with a loudly beating heart at the office, asked tremulously whether Mr. Astley Darwen was at home.

As she uttered the name, Norma saw that a quietly dressed woman, who was standing with her back turned towards the new center, and whom she had not noticed as she entered, started perceptibly, and moved so that she could get a look at the speaker. Even before the manageress could answer Norma's question, the other woman, with a stealthy glance at Norma as she went, passed quickly and quietly out into the street.

CHAPTER V.

Yes, Mr. Darwen was in the hotel, the manageress said. Then Norma hesitated and asked: "Did the lady who's just gone out ask for Mr. Darwen?"

The manageress look surprised. "I thought she was with you," she answered. "She came in just before you did, and hadn't spoken when you followed her."

It was rather a strange circumstance, Norma thought, as much too shy to send up her married name, she gave the message that some one wished to see Mr. Darwen.

So she was shown into the coffee room, and in a few minutes Astley came in. He seemed surprised to see her.

"You never sent up any name," said he, "or at least they didn't give me any."

"I didn't like to," said Norma, who suddenly found herself afflicted with an overpowering shyness in Astley's presence. She was realizing to the full the strangeness of the fact that this man, who yesterday had been but an acquaintance, was to-day legally her husband.

Astley, who had been considering the matter also, smiled a little. "Why not?" said he.

They had the room all to themselves and could talk at their ease. But there was something soothing, too, in the knowledge that it was a public apartment, and that, as they were liable to the entrance of a waiter or a chance visitor at any moment, there was a sufficient excuse for keeping the conversation at a pleasantly common-place level.

There was a pause before Norma said, rather hurriedly, as she looked down at the fire before which she was standing: "Were you expecting anybody else, then?"

"Oh, no. Jack Fielding sometimes looks in, but they know him and bring up his name, if he doesn't come straight up himself. But to see you is an unexpected pleasure."

Norma raised her eyebrows and shrugged her shoulders dismally. She had inherited the habit of certain little demonstrative gestures from her mother.

"Pleasure!" she echoed, with mocking lips.

"It is a great pleasure," returned Astley, as he came close beside her, and leaned against the mantelpiece, as she was doing. "Or at least it would be, if I were not afraid that something has happened to worry you or put you out. Come, what is it?"

He did not touch her, but he bent his head a little towards her and smiled reassuringly into her face, as if to remind her that he was her staunch friend at least.

Then her face quivered, and she almost sobbed out: "It's been dreadful worse, much worse than I expected. They were hateful, all of them, especially my aunt. At least I suppose Robert was really as hateful as she, only I despise him so that he doesn't count. But oh! It's beautiful to be able to despise him only, and not to be afraid of him, too."

Astley laughed, but not mirthfully. "I'm afraid this is only the beginning of the trouble," said he. "Why couldn't you keep your secret until I was there to back you up?"

"Wa!"

(To be Continued)

CHAMPION SAFE BREAKER

Picked the Bank of England's Locks on a Wager and Won Easily.

The first world's fair, the Crystal Palace at London, was held in 1851, and though it was a long time ago, it is not forgotten, and has not been surpassed by the world's fairs which have followed. It was at the Crystal Palace that the American mechanic showed that he stood second to none in the world. Hobbs challenged Chubb and Hobbs, the American mechanic, carried off the first prize as a lockmaker. Hobbs represented an American manufacturer of iron bank safes. He placed his safe on exhibition and tied the key to the combination lock on the outside. Inside the safe was placed \$1,250, and the free offer was made to the mechanics of the world that if they opened the safe the money contained therein could be taken for their success. The safe was never opened.

At that time Chubb was famous all over England and in Europe as a lockmaker. The Bank of England endorsed Chubb and used his locks exclusively. Hobbs examined the workmanship of the locks and offered to not only enter the outer doors of the Bank of England, but to open also the seven doors leading to the treasure safes inside of two hours, if permission was given. This was too much for the Britishers to stand and they gave the necessary consent.

Hobbs was on hand two hours before the time of opening the doors of the bank arrived and announced himself ready to go to work. All the tools he had he carried in his vest pocket, consisting of about twenty picks. He opened the front door in seven minutes and entered the bank triumphantly. He next approached the outer door of the treasure safe. In six minutes the door opened and before one hour had passed, half of the time he asked for, he had his hands in the treasure of the bank, much to the amazement of the directors of the bank and to the intense disgust of Chubb.

He took his defeat gamely, however, and soon set to work to improve his locks. This he did by taking Hobbs into his employ as an adviser. For the time, however, I think the Bank of England put American locks on their safes, for everybody recognized the fact that Chubb was no more a match for Hobbs than Sayers was for Heenan.—Washington Star.

The East Indian army has for years been clothed in a cotton uniform dyed of a dust brown color, to which the Hindoos have given the name of khaki, meaning earthy. The advantage of khaki lies in the fact that being nearly the color of earth, men dressed in it become invisible at some distance, and therefore do not present easy shots to a marksmen. The true khaki color has the advantage of being fast to rubbing, fast to light, fast to washing and soaping—in fact, for all ordinary wear and tear it is one of the fastest colors extant.

The Atlin Claim.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 25TH, 1903.

The result of the mass meeting at Discovery is clearly indicative of the fact that the miners of the district are not unanimously in harmony with the organization of a permanent branch of the British Columbia Mining Association, nor yet with the results accomplished by the first meeting of the Convention recently held in Victoria. Such a condition was to be expected, as it would be an absolute impossibility to suggest any measure or measures which would have the approval of anything like a majority of the miners of this district in connection with placer mining legislation, and perhaps it is for the best that a certain section of the community should form an association of their own. We can only extend to them our best wishes and sincerely trust that their efforts for the public weal may be fruitful of good results. Our columns are always open for the free and impartial discussion of matters of public importance.

We deeply regret that at the B. C. Mining Association was first taken up in the district, in January last, and nearly 400 men signed the roll of membership for a branch Association, that cause sufficient should be found to take such an opposite view at this late date. If Saturday evening's meeting was a fully representative one—we were not present—it must be readily apparent that the sense of that meeting was averse to the proceedings of the Association.

We do not wish the miners of Atlin to think that in endorsing the organization of a permanent local branch of the Association we endorse either the Constitution and By-Laws of the main Association or the placer amendments proposed in their entirety, far from it, but, in our opinion, the only way to have these altered to our liking is to have a big voice in the transactions of that Association, and not by forming one hostile to it, such an one, we fear, would be more liable to die a-borning than to see its majority.

It is a serious injustice on the part of too many men in this camp to class all "hydraulic men" with those who hold hydraulic ground for speculation only, and to refuse to concede any rights to those who have invested thousands of dollars in labor and material in the district, and we are glad to learn from the Secretary of the new Association that it is one of its main objects, while conserving the interests of the individual miners, to foster and encourage the legitimate hydraulic owner and operator in every way as distinctive from the hydraulic speculator.

STRIKE.

An Important Measure to be Introduced.

The B. C. Government Will Try to Minimize Trouble Between Capital and Labor.

The new Act, for the purpose of preventing strikes and lock-out, has just been received from the King's Printer. The Act is short and concise, comprising 14 sections. It provides that it shall be unlawful in the event of any dispute arising between employer and employee for either to declare a lock-out or strike, until the dispute has been enquired into and reported upon by a Board of Conciliation and the report published in accordance with the Act. The Board of Conciliation shall be constituted by the selection of a member representing each party in the dispute, and within five days after such selection of members they shall select a chairman. In the event of their not agreeing upon a chairman then such chairman shall be appointed by a Judge of the Supreme Court upon application made by either of the two members.

Forthwith after the appointment of the Board, the chairman shall promptly convene the same, and with a view to a just and fair settlement of the matters in dispute or difference the Board shall, in such manner as it thinks fit, make careful and expeditious inquiry into all matters affecting the merits thereof. The Board may make suggestions towards inducing the parties to come to an amicable settlement, and it shall with all reasonable speed make to the Provincial Secretary a written report setting forth the various proceedings and steps taken for the purpose of fully and correctly ascertaining all the facts and circumstances, and also setting forth said facts and circumstances and its findings therefrom, including the cause of the difference and the Board's recommendations, with a view to its removal and the prevention of its recurrence.

The penalties imposed for a violation of Sect. 3 are, for an employer, \$500 for each and every day a lock-out is enforced, together with a forfeiture of double wages to each employee; to employees, for a strike, \$100, or six months.

A MASS MEETING.

Continued from page 1.

of the Free Miners and others here assembled that the "Placer Mining Act as at present in force (with the probable exception of a some trifling items) is a good and sufficient Act, if the provisions of same, especially of Part VII, relating to leases, and the conditions under which said leases may be held, be strictly enforced;

And, Whereas, the conditions of this district in regard to the interests of leaseholders and individual claim holders are different from those in any other part of the

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 Telegraph Service to Skagway. Express matter will be received for shipment to and from all points in Canada and the United States.
 For information relative to Passenger, Freight, Telegraph or Express Rates apply to any Agent of the Company or to
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Province, and any alterations suggested would work an especial detriment to this district.

Be it Therefore Resolved That, It is inexpedient and would be injurious to the best interests of the Free Miners and the camp in general to make any alterations of or amendments to the said Act, especially in regard to the said Part VII, relating to leases, and that our Legislators, now in Assembly at Victoria, do therefore not sanction any of said alterations of or amendments to the "Placer Mining Act," as suggested by the Mining Sub-Committee of the Mining Association of British Columbia, and

Be it Further Resolved, that copies of this resolution be forwarded by the Secretary to our Representatives, Messrs. Stables and Clifford, and others of our Legislators as well as to the Provincial Press.

Further resolutions were presented, as follows:

Moved by Mr. A. Cassidy, seconded by Mr. William Green and carried.

That in view of the fact that some 146 hydraulic leases, have recently been cancelled, the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council shall be requested not to consider any new applications for leases to any ground previously held as hydraulic leases, but subsequently cancelled, and that the "Placer Mining Act" be so amended as to leave said ground open only for location by the individual miner for a period of two years, thereby giving an incentive to a large influx of prospectors into the district.

Moved by Mr. D. G. Cochrane, seconded by Mr. J. Palmer and carried.

That the Gold Commissioner be requested not to recommend, for the space of two years, any ground previously held as leases and subsequently cancelled.

Moved by Mr. F. Dockrill, seconded by Mr. J. Walters, but defeated.

That the opinion of this meeting be taken as to the advisability of forming a branch of the British Columbia Mining Association.

This resolution caused a spirited discussion, which was joined in by numerous of the miners. Mr. E. M. N. Woods, in the course of his remarks on the question at issue said that while protecting his individual rights, the miner could and should at the same time conserve the interests of the bona fide hydraulic operator as distinctive from the Blue print gentlemen.

A resolution was passed instructing the Secretary to wire the proceedings to Mr. Stables, after which the Mass Meeting dissolved to convene as the Atlin District Placer Miners' Association.

"E. L. Burdett, Secy."

The Atlin District Placer Miners' Association was formed on Satur-

day evening last, 18th inst, with the following officers and committees:

Hon. President, J. Kirkland;
President, J. B. Green;
Secy. Treas. W. B. Conroy;
Committee on Constitution and By-Laws: Messrs. Woods, Wrong, Green and Conroy.

For Collection of Signatures: Spruce Creek, T. Storey; Atlin, J. Kirkland; Boulder, W. Beatty; Gold Run, F. Wastell; Upper Spruce, A. Cassidy.

Dredging and Agriculture.

It is well known that in California hydraulic mining, until the Debris Commission regulated the industry, was a serious detriment to agricultural pursuits in the vicinity of hydraulic operations. The introduction of the dredging method in mining has completely revolutionized the industry in some parts of the State, and instead of detracting from the value of the land, it has very greatly enhanced it.

We have been favored with a perusal of a letter from a resident in Oroville, Cal., the present centre of dredging operations, addressed to Mr. Weldon, a well known prospector in this district, from which the following extract is taken:

"Dredging below Oroville has boomed this town. A dozen or more dredges are at work and others are being built all the time. All that 'lava bed' country is being worked, and the companies have paid as high as \$1000 an acre very greatly enhancing the value of some of it. The Leggatt farm is being worked now by the dredges. These dredges are leaving the land all level again so that it can be planted to fruit when they are through with it."

Mr. Weldon informs us, that the bulk of this land previously sold at from \$10 to \$25 an acre, and that in many instances the companies are paying a heavy royalty for the use of it, returning it in practically as good condition as they found it, if not even better.

The success attendant upon the operations of the British-American Company's dredge—which, by the way, will be constructed with all the latest improvements—in view of what is now being done in California, may demonstrate the possibility of winning millions from auriferous lands throughout the Province, and yet put the soil in a better condition for agricultural purposes than it is at present. The Fraser river valley alone suggests the possibility of several thousand dredges finding profitable employment for years to come!

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its next Session for an Act authorizing the British American Dredging Company, Ltd., to divert and appropriate the waters of Pine Creek, in the District of Atlin, in the Province of British Columbia, at a Point above Pine Creek Falls about 300 feet, for

the purpose of generating electric power, for the purpose of supplying the same to the mines and dredging operations along Pine Creek and the neighborhood thereof, and to charge tolls therefor.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN DREDGING COMPANY LIMITED
Incorporated in the Province of British Columbia
Incorporated in the Province of British Columbia



PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE
HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has been pleased to make the following appointment:

5th April, 1903.
FRANK HARRY MONTLEY, of Atlin, Esquire, to be a License Commissioner for the Atlin License District, vice Mr. J. St. Clair Blackets, resigned.



NOTICE.

RESPECTING TIMBER LICENCES

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of Section 50 of the "Land Act," that in future no special licences to cut timber on Crown lands will be granted or renewed until after the applicants have had the limits surveyed by a duly qualified Provincial Land Surveyor to the satisfaction of the Lands and Works Department.
W. G. WELLS,
Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works, Lands & Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 26th March, 1903. 1144-16

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 tract of land for agricultural purposes: That parcel or tract of land situated in the Atlin Lake Mining Division, commencing at a post planted at the N.W. corner of Atlin Township, thence East 40 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 20 chains to point of commencement, containing 80 acres, more or less.
E. P. QUEEN,
Dated at Atlin, B. C., this 6th day of March, 1903. mar 7-86

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 parcel or tract of land for agricultural purposes: Commencing at a post planted on the east shore of Allato River, thence 20 chains in a northerly direction along the shore of Taku Arm, thence 20 chains in an easterly direction, thence 20 chains in a southerly direction, thence 20 chains in a westerly direction to the point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.
T. Mitchell,
Taku City, B. C., December 18th, 1902.

COAL PROSPECTING LICENCES

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north side of the Tahltan River, about 16 miles from Telegraph creek, commencing at a post planted about 1 mile from the mouth of the river, marked "D. G. Stewart's S. W. corner," thence 80 chains north; thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains west to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.
D. G. Stewart,
Located, April 6th, 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north and south sides of the Tahltan river, commencing at a post marked "A. R. McDonald's S. E. corner," thence 80 chains north; thence 80 chains west; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains east to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.
A. R. McDonald,
Located, April 6th, 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north side of the Tahltan river, commencing at a post marked "Murdoch McKay's N. W. corner post," thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains west; thence 80 chains north to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.
Murdoch McKay,
Located, April 6th, 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north and south sides of the Tahltan river, commencing at a post marked "J. A. Fraser's N. E. corner," thence 80 chains west; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains north to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.
J. A. Fraser,
Located, April 6th, 1903.

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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.

We can give You as Good Value for your CASH as Groceries, Provisions, etc. any House in Town. Try us with it and see. Giant Powder on hand.

J. A. Fraser & Co.

Province, and any alterations as suggested would work an especial detriment to this district.

Be it Therefore Resolved That, It is inexpedient and would be injurious to the best interests of the Free Miners and the camp in general to make any alterations of or amendments to the said Act, especially in regard to the said Part VII, relating to leases, and that our Legislators, now in Assembly at Victoria, do therefore not sanction any of said alterations of or amendments to the "Placer Mining Act," as suggested by the Mining Sub-Committee of the Mining Association of British Columbia; and

Be it Further Resolved, that copies of this resolution be forwarded by the Secretary to our Representatives, Messrs. Stables and Clifford, and others of our Legislators as well as to the Provincial Press.

Further resolutions were presented, as follows:

Moved by Mr. A. Cassidy, seconded by Mr. William Green and carried:

That in view of the fact that some 146 hydraulic leases have recently been cancelled, the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council shall be requested not to consider any new applications for leases to any ground previously held as hydraulic leases, but subsequently cancelled, and that the "Placer Mining Act" be so amended as to leave said ground open only for location by the individual miner for a period of two years, thereby giving an incentive to a large influx of prospectors into the district.

Moved by Mr. D. G. Cochrane, seconded by Mr. J. Palmer and carried:

That the Gold Commissioner be requested not to recommend, for the space of two years, any ground previously held as leases and subsequently cancelled.

Moved by Mr. F. Dockrill, seconded by Mr. J. Walters, but defeated:

That the opinion of this meeting be taken as to the advisability of forming a branch of the British Columbia Mining Association.

This resolution caused a spirited discussion, which was joined in by numerous of the miners. Mr. E. M. N. Woods, in the course of his remarks on the question at issue said that while protecting his individual rights, the miner could and should at the same time conserve the interests of the bona fide hydraulic operator as distinctive from the 'Blue print gentlemen.'

A resolution was passed instructing the Secretary to wire the proceedings to Mr. Stables, after which the Mass Meeting dissolved to convene as the 'Atlin District Placer Miners' Association.'

"E. L. Burdett, Secy."

The Atlin District Placer Miners' Association was formed on Satur-

day evening last, 18th inst, with the following officers and committees:

Hon. President, J. Kirkland; President, J. B. Green; Secy. Treas., W. B. Conroy. Committee on Constitution and By-Laws: Messrs. Woods, Wrong, Green and Conroy. For Collection of Signatures: Spruce Creek, T. Storey; Atlin, J. Kirkland; Boulder, W. Beatty; Gold Run, P. Wastell; Upper Spruce, A. Cassidy.

Dredging and Agriculture.

It is well known that in California hydraulic mining, until the Debris Commission regulated the industry, was a serious detriment to agricultural pursuits in the vicinity of hydraulic operations. The introduction of the dredging method in mining has completely revolutionized the industry in some parts of the State, and, instead of detracting from the value of the land, it has very greatly enhanced it.

We have been favored with a perusal of a letter from a resident in Oroville, Cal., the present centre of dredging operations, addressed to Mr. Weldon, a well known prospector in this district, from which the following extract is taken:

"Dredging below Oroville has boomed this town. A dozen or more dredges are at work and others are being built all the time. All that 'lava bed' country is being worked, and the companies have paid as high as \$1000 an acre very greatly enhancing the value of some of it. The Leggatt farm is being worked now by the dredges. These dredges are leaving the land all level again so that it can be planted to fruit when they are through with it."

Mr. Weldon informs us, that the bulk of this land previously sold at from \$10 to \$25 an acre, and that in many instances the companies are paying a heavy royalty for the use of it, returning it in practically as good condition as they found it, if not even better.

The success attendant upon the operations of the British-American Company's dredge—which, by the way, will be constructed with all the latest improvements—in view of what is now being done in California, may demonstrate the possibility of winning millions from auriferous lands throughout the Province, and yet put the soil in a better condition for agricultural purposes than it is at present. The Fraser river valley alone suggests the possibility of several thousand dredges finding profitable employment for years to come!

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its next Session for an Act authorizing the British American Dredging Company, Ltd., to divert and appropriate the waters of Pine Creek, in the District of Atlin, in the Province of British Columbia, at a Point above Pine Creek Falls about 300 feet, for

the purpose of generating electric power, for the purpose of supplying the same to the mines and dredging operations along Pine Creek and the neighborhood thereof, and to charge tolls therefor.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN DREDGING COMPANY LIMITED.



PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE. HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has been pleased to make the following appointment:—

3rd April, 1903. FRANK HARRY MOBLEY, of Atlin, Esquire, to be a Licence Commissioner for the Atlin Licence District, vice Mr. J. St. Clair Blackett, resigned.



NOTICE.

RESPECTING TIMBER LICENCES.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of Section 50 of the "Land Act," that in future no special licences to cut timber on Crown lands will be granted or renewed until after the applicants have had the limits surveyed by a duly qualified Provincial Land Surveyor to the satisfaction of the Lands and Works Department.

W. C. WELLS, Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works, Lands & Works Department, Victoria, B. C., 26th March, 1903. 11ap-4t

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 tract of land for agricultural purposes: That parcel or tract of land situated in the Atlin Lake Mining Division commencing at a post planted at the N.W. corner of Atlin Township, thence East 40 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 20 chains to point of commencement, containing 80 acres, more or less.

E. P. QUEEN, Dated at Atlin, B.C., this 6th day of March, 1903. 11ar7-5t

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 parcel or tract of land for agricultural purposes: Commencing at a post planted on the east shore of Tahltan River; thence 29 chains in a northerly direction along the shore of Tahltan Arm; thence 20 chains in an easterly direction; thence 20 chains in a southerly direction; thence 20 chains in a westerly direction; to the point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

T. Hinchcliffe, Taku City, B. C., December 18th, 1902.

COAL PROSPECTING LICENCES

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north side of the Tahltan River, about 16 miles from Telegraph creek, commencing at a post planted about 1 mile from the mouth of the river, marked "D. G. Stewart's S. W. corner," thence 80 chains north; thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains west to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

D. G. Stewart, Located, April 6th, 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north and south sides of the Tahltan river, commencing at a post marked "A. R. McDonald's S. E. corner," thence 80 chains north; thence 80 chains west; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains east to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

A. R. McDonald, Located, April 6th, 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north side of the Tahltan river, commencing at a post marked "Murdoch McKay's N. W. corner post," thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains west; thence 80 chains north to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Murdoch McKay, Located, April 6th, 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north and south sides of the Tahltan river, commencing at a post marked "J. A. Fraser's N. E. corner," thence 80 chains west; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains north to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

J. A. Fraser, Located, April 6th, 1903.

Pioneer Bakery and Restaurant.

SPECIALTIES IN

FANCY CAKES & PASTRY.

Fresh Bread, Rye Bread, etc.

CHAS. MYER, Proprietor.

Good Rooms to Rent—By the Day, Week or Month at reasonable rates.

LOUIS SCHULZ,

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

C. DOELKER,

FRESH MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Fish, Game in season and home made Sausage.

FIRST STREET, Atlin.

THE GRAND HOTEL

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French Restaurant in Connection.

DAVID HASTIE, PROPRIETOR.

Corner of First and Discovery Streets.

FAIR FANTINEKILL.

[S. E. Hampton.]

Fair Fantinekill, what boyhood scenes
Return again in Manhood's dreams?
Each pathway through the wooded dell
Some tale of youthful pleasures tell.
Here Nature's lavish hand is seen
In richest hues—in greenest green,
And every little rippling rill
Holdeth a power to charm and thrill
The after years we feed upon
When youth and all but hope is gone.
Sweet memory floods my heart at will
Repeating o'er Fair Fantinekill.

Thou nestling valley gem, walled in
By mountains tall—by mountains grim,
Each frowning, hoary head is death
In praises fitting to thy worth
Fantinekill, fairy queen of brooks,
Thy small cascades were ideal nooks
Before the vandal woodman tore
The leafy giants from your shore.
Grim solace now, no more attacks
Can come from desecrating axe—
Dispoiled yet murm'ring sweetly still,
And still I love thee, Fantinekill.

The hazy time of life's ne'er dim
If but we turn our eyes within,
For there we findeth no decay
Among the memories laid away.
Beneath the dust and grime of years
More oft the sun creeps out than tears,
More oft a deed of excellence
Stands side by side with recompense,
And spectral shadows fade and flee
When youth returns in memory—
Youth and hope and every thrill
That clustered round thee, Fantinekill.

The brooklet ages may defy
With voice attuned to song and sigh;
It's life must be as lives of men,
The past will ne'er return again.
Yet man, when in the twilight age
Turns dreamy eyes for inward gaze,
And feasting finds that shadows lie
Too deep for retrospective eye.
'Tis sun-kissed hours that mem'ry brings—
Like rose bereft of thorns and stings—
Thrice welcome ere to heart whose
thrill
Responsive is to Fantinekill.

ROOM FOR TWO.

Mrs. Getty's coupe was at the curb
In front of a florist's establishment, on
Fifth avenue, near Forty-third street.
Her coachman held the coupe door
open, for at the moment the lady was
issuing from the shop. Across the
way was an empty handsome cab wait-
ing for patrons. There was rather
more than the ordinary bustle of traf-
fic in the famous thoroughfare. Auto-
mobiles rolled silently and swiftly,
stages lumbered slowly and noisily,
and all manner of private vehicles
were on parade, making it a matter of
no small difficulty for pedestrians to
cross from one sidewalk to the other.
The clock on the tower of the Grand
Central station near by told all who
cared to note that it was five minutes
past 2.

Just as Mrs. Getty was stooping to
enter her coupe a man came hurriedly
up Forty-third street from the direc-
tion of the Grand Central, took in the
scene on the avenue with a quick
glance, jumped into the waiting han-
som and pushed open the little trap in
the top. There was a bill in his hand.
The driver promptly possessed himself
of the bill while he bent his head to
hear his customer's orders.

"Go to No. 347 West Forty-fourth
street as fast as you can," said the
man; "there'll be somebody there to
tell you where next. Don't let any-
thing w-e-ver delay you."
"All right, sir," answered the cabby,
dropping the trap and jerking the
reins.

The horse started at once, and at the
same moment the passenger got out.
Cabby saw him go, and wondered, but
with the bill still crumpled in his
hand, and with the passenger's strict
injunction to let nothing delay him
ringing in his ears, he drove on, and
the jam of vehicles was so great that
he could not even turn his head to see
what became of the passenger.

"It's a good job, anyway," thought
cabby, thinking of the bill, "and if the
fellow at No. 347 is as generous as this
one, I'll get that new coat I've needed
so long."

The man who had left the cab so
shortly after engaging it rised his
neck by running in front of a stage,
dodged an auto and darted across the
avenue, making as straight as circum-
stances would permit for Mrs. Getty's
coupe. She had nestled into a com-
fortable position and the coachman
was climbing to his box when the man
opened the coupe door, entered and
pulled the door to quickly, but noise-
lessly.

"Say nothing, madam," he said
sharply, "or I shall be compelled to re-
sort to violence to quiet you."

Mrs. Getty shrank, terrified, against
the side of the coupe, her cheeks
blanched, her lips parted and her eyes
dilated. The man sank upon the seat
beside her and breathed heavily.
Then the coachman, all unmindful of
what had taken place, spoke to his
horse and the vehicle started.

The episode had attracted no atten-
tion from the sidewalks, for the pedes-
trians, intent on their own affairs,
could not see what went on in the
roadway. It may be that a number of
persons in passing conveyances saw a
part of it, but they comprehended not

my coachman," said Mrs. Getty, reso-
lutely, "and have him put you out and
into the hands of the police."
"As she finished speaking she raised
a hand to rap on the window."

"Don't madam," exclaimed the man,
appealingly, and he held up a hand
too, not in threat, but as a gesture of
entreaty.

At sight of it Mrs. Getty sank again
into her corner and stared at him,
once again, with speechless horror.
Around the wrist he held up was a
steel band, and from it depended a
fragment of chain.

"I told you I should have to shock
you again," he said quietly, "but you
know the worst now. Yes, I am a con-
vict. Ten minutes ago I was on my
way to Sing Sing. You may not know
that convicts are always taken up on
the train that leaves the Grand Central
at five minutes past two. The train has
gone and I am here. With your assist-
ance I shall be a free man within an
hour."

"No! No!" she protested, faintly,
"you shall not make me a party to
your crime." And again she made as
if she would rap on the glass.

"One moment, madam," he inter-
posed, a little sternly, and as he dis-
played once more that steel band and
the broken chain, her resolution gave
way to helpless terror. "I have com-
mitted no crime," he continued, im-
pressively. "My life has been venture-
some, colored with many an episode
that I regret, but before heaven I am
innocent of the charge upon which I
have been convicted and sentenced. I
can prove my innocence if I can be
free but a few days. To go to prison
now would mean the destruction of my
only hope of clearing my name, un-
less that might happen after I had rot-
ted for years in a cell. You are listen-
ing, madam, and I will be brief, for
time is pressing. Convict though I am
in the eyes of the law I have faithful
friends who know my innocence. They
have helped me thus far on my escape.
One of them managed to supply me
with a pair of super-hardened steel
pincers. Another thrust money into
my hand during the moment of con-
fusion at the railroad station. I was
manacled in the usual way to a deputy
sheriff. When we were about to board
the train I ripped the chain that bound
me to my guard and broke away. My
friends made a diversion that gave
me a slight start, and here I am. Now
you know everything except my plans
for establishing my innocence. Those
I have not time to tell you, and you
might not understand them. Liberty
I must have. You will not give me
up. Pity me, madam, and save me
from the unmerited degradation of a
felon's life."

"What do you expect me to do?" she
asked.

"Have your man drive to the Twen-
ty-third street ferry," he replied cool-
ly, "and cross the river. I shall then
be not only in the Pennsylvania rail-
road station but in another State, and
those facts together will give me all
the time I need."

"I cannot do it," she said. "It is
not right for me to interfere with the
law. In a moment my man will stop.
You may then go out, and I will not
ask him to summon an officer. That
is all I can do, and it is more than I
ought."

Even then the coupe was driven to
the curb preparatory to stopping.

"Madam," said the convict, hopelessly,
"it shall be as you say, and within
ten minutes from the time you leave
me I shall again be a prisoner."
If he had used threats or shown de-
spiration, the outcome might have been
different. To this day Mrs. Getty is
puzzled to explain her course to her
own complete satisfaction. When the
coachman opened the coupe door he
started a little at sight of a stranger,
but, like a well-bred servant, said
nothing.

"Wilson," said Mrs. Getty, with as-
tonishing calm: "my friend is in a
hurry to catch a train at the Penn-
sylvania station. Go over by the
Twenty-third street ferry as quickly as
possible."

Wilson bowed and closed the door.
"You are an angel!" whispered the
convict.

He said nothing more for a time, but
busied himself in winding a handker-
chief around his manacled wrist.

"Unfortunately," he remarked at
length, "I lost my pincers in the scuf-
fle and so can't get rid of this just
at present. May I ask one more favor
of you? Fasten this bandage with a
pin, please, and it will then appear
that I have injured my wrist and the
sign of my disgrace will not be vis-
ible."

He held his hand toward her, and
Mrs. Getty, wondering if she were un-
der a hypnotic spell, complied with
his request. He thanked her and re-
mained silent until the coupe was driv-
en from the ferryboat to the platform
of the railroad station on the New
Jersey side of the river.

"Thank you once again," he said
then, as he started. "If I might know
and cared not. So when, a few seconds
later, a number of men came rushing
excitedly up from the Grand Central
station, such information as they could
gain by hurried inquiry sent them
speeding, some on foot, some in cabs,
down West Forty-fourth street.

So soon as the coupe was in motion,
the man turned to Mrs. Getty with a
deprecatory smile, in which there was
a gleam of satisfaction, and said:
"I am truly sorry to intrude on you
in this unmannerly way, madam, but
there's room for two here, and you'll
have to endure my company for a bit."
"I can easily attract the attention of

who has assisted—
"No," she interrupted; "I never
want to know more than this."
"You are probably quite right," he
responded. "Good-bye," and, lifting
his hat he went rapidly toward the
ticket office.

In the next day's papers Mrs. Getty
read long accounts of the sensational
escape of a noted forger on his way to
Sing Sing prison. There was a lot of
detail about the "suit of an empty
hansom cab, but not a word about the
coupe in which there proved to be
ample room for two.

A Feeling of Resentment.

"Did you do anything to celebrate
Shakespeare's birthday this week?"
"I should say not," answered the
man with the big diamond and the
ferce mustache. "A man who wrote
those box office frosts like 'Macbeth'
and 'King Lear' ought to be glad he's
livin' without askin' for any celebra-
tions."—Washington Star.

A girl loses her self-possesion when
she puts on a wedding ring.

Usually the more money a man has
the more selfish his children are.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

If a girl can "get along" with her
own brothers, I think she has a pretty
good disposition.

There is no promise so sacred to a
woman as the one she has not been
asked to give.

A girl may forgive a man for kiss-
ing her on the impulse of the moment,
but never for apologizing for it.—In-
dianapolis Journal.

There is a peculiar little sensation
which goes with the keeping of an ap-
pointment made by herself.

If a girl sends off all of her beaux for
one, she can safely gamble on losing
the one.

Many women look long for some-
thing that they can't find. Guess
what.

Because a woman stares in the win-
dows she passes it is no sign that she
sees more than her own reflection.

By using a lymph discovered by a
Paris physician, it is now possible, ac-
cording to reports from that city, to
regenerate the red globules in the
blood of lepers. Dr. Metschnikoff of
the Pasteur institute is the discoverer,
and he thinks that when he has im-
proved the serum he may be able to re-
juvenate the organs of the human
body.

The kiale or the household fox, is a
favorite pet of Chinese women, who
are also extremely fond of a variety of
Angora cat. The ordinary cat of
Southern China is, like the Manx, tail-
less. It is occasionally used for food,
but is not so popular as horse or dog
flesh. When raised for the table it is
fed on rice and vegetables.

Japan is the largest consumer of rice
in the world, the average being 300
pounds per person a year. The Ameri-
cans use but four pounds per capita.
Belgium uses more tobacco in propor-
tion than any other country, about 110
ounces per capita yearly, while Italy
uses only 22 ounces.

Experts who have examined rye
straw are of the opinion that a very
high grade of paper, not only adapted
to newspapers, but suitable for books
as well, can be made from that mate-
rial, of which Louisiana produces
thousands of tons that are now got rid
of as a waste product.

A Knoxville, Tenn., lawyer published
the following professional card in a lo-
cal newspaper: "Sherman R. Maples,
attorney. Lumber for sale cheap, cut
to order. Flooring, ceiling, etc. Twen-
ty per cent under yard prices. Call
quick."

There is only one sudden death
among women to eight among men.

Breakage of propeller shafts at sea
costs an immense sum annually in
salvage.

Married couples in Norway are priv-
ileged to travel on railways at a farc
and a half.

Coal is worked so easily in China
that in Shensi it sells at less than 1
shilling per ton at the mines.

There are 4,200 species of plants used
for commercial purposes. Of these 420
are used for perfumes.

The coast region of Georgia is to
have a sugar refinery, the first one in
the state. It is to be located in Baxley

The postal savings bank system is in
operation in Austria, Belgium, Canada,
France, Hungary, Italy, Netherlands,
Sweden, and in most of the colonies.

An Italian electrician has invented
an electric cartridge, which he offers
as a substitute for dynamite and
smokeless powder in mines, rock blast-
ing, and for heavy ordnance.

The average depth of sand in the
deserts of Africa is from thirty to
forty feet.

From a French journal we learn that
we are making varnished paper tiles,
durable and better than slate tiles.

The first photographic portrait taken
from life was produced by Professor
Draper at the University of New York
in 1839.

At one place in England slates are
washed twice a day with a disinfect-
ing fluid. The slate and sponge should
be inspected.

It is claimed that some artists tame
tigers with the smell of flowers, and the
rose seems particularly grateful to this
usually fiery animal.

Dr. Aar's experiments, given in the
Zeits, Pädag, Psch., show that the gir-
lets mostly prefer green and the boy-
lets the combinations of blue.

During an influenza epidemic in the
North of England, the curious fact has
been noted that only the men working
in very high temperatures have escaped
infection.

RETIRED.

The strong tide breaks upon the nar-
row pier,
The ships go by; and one who knew
them well
Sits at the close of day, and sits alone.

Captain no more! But he remembers
yet
The little town in dear old Maryland,
Where first he learned by star and
wind and tide
The track of the ocean, and the way of
war,
Upon the wave that smote his native
land.

Now all is done: a warskip rides the
bay,
With shining hull and blackened fun-
nels high,
And his old heart leaps at its prisoned
side,
For that his boy is there! He minds
the time
When little arms were twined upon his
neck,
And ears bent low to hear the thrilling
tale
Of ships that fought in battles long
ago.

He thinks of her who stood beside
him then
With shining eyes—the light-house of
his heart—
And outward passed, like to a little
sail,
That rocking in the mist, returns no
more.

So comes the dusk; he hears the boom-
ing gun,
He sees the lowered flag, the night-
lamps set;
And watching on the pier he falls
asleep,
And dreams of golden anchors far
away.

—John J. Meehan, in Leslie's Weekly.

MY DOUBLE DILEMMA.

Thoroughly tired of the pier, the es-
planade, and the tennis-court, one af-
ternoon, during my stay at the seaside,
I took a solitary ramble round the
coast.

With the tall cliffs on one side of me
and a vast expanse of ocean on the
other, I made my way over sand and
shingle, careless of everything save
the appearance of my immaculate
flannel trousers, until the town of
Brinybay was hidden by a chalk prom-
ontory, and I found myself alone, or
apparently alone, with Nature.

As, however, I approached an irreg-
ular mass of rock lying together at the
foot of the cliff, a scarlet object ap-
pearing above them attracted my at-
tention, and, on nearing the spot, I
discovered it was a parasol shading
one of the most bewitching girls I had
ever beheld in my life—and I have seen
a good many.

Comfortably seated on a mossy boulder
and deep in the perusal of a yel-
low-backed volume, she was becom-
ingly attired in a dress of pale pink,
and as I passed her I fancied she peeped
at me from beneath her shady straw
hat; but young men always think that
girls notice them, especially when
like myself, they are Oxford under-
graduates with their college arms em-
blazoned on the breast of their blue
serge jackets.

I had not left this siren very far be-
hind when my progress was suddenly
brought to a stop by the sea, which
had covered the beach and was lashing
the base of the cliff. I at once re-
alised the unpleasant fact that the tide
was flowing, and that if I did not speed-
ily retrace my steps, my return to
Brinybay would be prevented in the
same manner as my advance.

Hastening back, and passing the
maiden in pink, who was reading as
unconcernedly as ever, I again found
my path barred by a sheet of water
several yards in width. I was com-
pletely shut off from the mainland.

To scale the cliff was utterly impos-
sible, and although I might have re-
sumed my homeward course after wad-
ing through the water, I could not
have deserted the fair girl near me,
who was evidently unconscious of her
critical situation. The waves were
rapidly advancing toward the rocks
among which she was seated, and the
seaweed clinging to them told me that
at high waer they were totally sub-
merged.

Approaching the parasol, I coughed,
"Excuse me," I said, "but the tide
is coming in very fast, and, I am
afraid, will soon be up here."
"Oh, dear!" she exclaimed, blushing,
and hurriedly looking around her.
"Oh, dear, how very stupid of me not
to notice it; whatever shall I do?"
"The only possible way of getting
back," I remarked, as she slowly closed
her book and left her seat, "is across
this piece of water, but it is rather
deep."

In silence she followed me to the
spot, and after gazing upon the fast-
widening barrier, looked up at me and
smiled.

"I think I know how we can over-
come the difficulty," I said, "but I hope
you won't be offended at my sugges-
tion."
"Oh, no, no," she exclaimed, with a
little laugh; "anything as long as I
can get out of this horrid fix."

"Then, I believe I could manage to
carry you across, if you wouldn't ob-
ject," I said, after some hesitation.
Another smile illumined her fair

countenance, and she replied in tones
of the deepest sincerity—

"Oh, thank you, thank you, I should
feel so grateful if you would, so very
much obliged."

Throwing off my shoes and socks,
and tucking up my immaculate ones, I
put the yellow-covered book into one
of my capacious pockets, deposited my
stick with the scarlet parasol on the
beach and gently lifting its fair owner
in my arms, in another moment had
ordered the water and deposited her on
terra firma.

She returned with me to Brinybay.
Her thanks were overwhelming, and
ere long we were chatting together like
a couple of old friends.

A proposal I made for taking her
mother for a sail in my yacht pleased
her more than ever, and when I parted
with her near the pier—though
ignorant of her name and connection—
I thought she was the most charming
girl I had met with for a long time.

On arriving at my apartments I
found that the yellow-covered volume
which she had entrusted to my care
was still in my pocket. I opened it
and found on the title-page the fol-
lowing: "Bessie Cragg, Sea View
Villa, Brinybay."

Not displeased at my discovery, I
found a polite little note to "Miss
Cragg"—who was evidently the be-
witching possessor of the scarlet para-
sol—in which, after briefly referring
to her book, I had the boldness to fix
a day for the proposed yachting ex-
pedition.

Neatly enclosing the epistle with the
volume, I left the parcel that evening
at Sea View Villa.

Next morning I was told that a
gentleman desired to speak to me in
private. I ordered my landlady to
show the visitor in; and forthwith a
black-looking man, of middle age, en-
tered my parlor.

"Mr. Lyon, I presume?" he began,
cycling me unpleasantly.

"I am Mr. Lyon; what is it?" I said,
annoyed at the stranger's manner.

"What is it?" he sneered; "what is
it, indeed young man! What do you
mean by sending my wife such stuff
as this, and by asking her to accom-
pany you in a yacht, etc., you impertin-
ent fellow?" and he threw my little
note to Bessie Cragg on to the table.

"Your wife?" I exclaimed in confu-
sion, "your wife, sir? I think you are
in error; I think that you have made
a mistake, sir."

"Mistake!" cried the stranger fierce-
ly; "mistake—fiddlesticks! I am Mr.
Joseph Cragg, young man, and if ever
I catch you insulting my wife with
another such billet doux it's ten to one
you won't have a chance of repeating
the offense!"

With this terrible threat, my visitor
left the house.

I threw myself into a chair and
groaned aloud—a pretty ending, for-
sooth, to the romantic incident of the
preceding day.

During the next week I had little
bliss; it made me miserable to think
that fair and frolicsome Bessie was
bound for life to such a wolfish
monster as Joseph Cragg.

On reflection, I wondered why she
hadn't informed her husband of her
adventure by the seaside (for I pre-
sumed he was unaware of it), and why,
when she was with me, she had ap-
peared so eager to accept my invita-
tion.

I met Mrs. Cragg several times
alone in the town and on the pier, but
always passed her without any token
of recognition. On one occasion I
fancied she smiled faintly at me, but
taking no notice of her familiarity, I
thought, for a married person, that her
behaviour was extremely improper.

Just a week after my eventful ram-
ble round the coast, while strolling
listlessly on the esplanade, I was sur-
prised on being accosted by a pleas-
ant-looking old lady who, grasping my
hand, exclaimed—

"Are you the gentleman that saved
my dear little Marie from being drown-
ed when almost caught by the tide
some days ago?"

I was absolutely bewildered, nor was
it until I was seated in the gushing
old lady's drawing-room conversing
with her and her fair grand-daughter
Marie—the identical possessor of the
scarlet parasol—that an explanation
of the whole affair took place.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cragg was a friend
of Marie's and had lent her the yel-
low-backed volume which, on being return-
ed to its original owner, had fallen in-
to the hands of Mr. Cragg.

Without showing either the book or
the note to his wife, this gentleman
had opened the letter with the above
recorded unpleasent result.

It may interest the reader to know
that Marie and I took our yachting
trip as proposed, and thoroughly en-
joyed it, too; but beyond the informa-
tion contained in the appending news-
paper cutting, I cannot furnish further
particulars of the consequences of my
eventful ramble when, although I elud-
ed the clutches of Neptune, I fell a
victim to the snares of Cupid.

Lyon—Brading—August 4, at St.
Old's, Brinybay, by the Rector, the
Rev. P. Prosy, M. A., Charles Lyon,
eldest son of John Lyon, Esq., of
Harrowfield, Hants, to Maria, daugh-
ter of Colonel John Brading, Royal
Slashers.

How to Read the Tongue.

The perfect tongue is clean, moist,
lies loosely in the mouth, is round at
the edge and has no prominent papillae.

The tongue may be furred from local
cause or from sympathy with the
stomach, intestines or liver.

Mark Twain on Christian Science.

There is a deal of thoroughness about Mark Twain. When he sets out to relieve his mind he is apt to relieve it fully. He stops not at the end of the page, nor at a convenient point, but when he gets through. When that happens it is usually found that he has made a mark that will stick. The reader may differ with his views, but he does not forget them. They are too well pounded in for that.

Mark is publishing in the "North American Review" a series of discourses on Christian Science and the future before it. These discourses were written in Europe in 1899, and have been seasoning for three years. This month's chapter is mainly devoted to the amazing profitability of Mother Eddy's monopoly. Mark insists that the old lady will be worshipped in due time by her following; meanwhile he guesses how much money she must have made, and what are the financial prospects of what he calls the Boston Christian Science Trust. He can find no evidence that this trust ever gives anything away. It sells many things—the great Eddy book, hymnals, manuals, miscellaneous writings of Mrs. Eddy, and the like, "always at extravagant prices, and always on the one condition—cash, cash in advanced." From end to end of the Christian Science literature, says Mark, "not a single (material) thing in the world is conceded to be real except the dollar. But all through its advertisements that reality is eagerly and persistently recognized."

Mark has a keen scent for money-changers in the temple, as readers may recall. The trust, he finds, now collects a fee of three hundred dollars for a finishing course of seven lessons at its metaphysical college in Boston, and a tax of one dollar a head, annually, from all members of Christian Science churches. He thinks its revenues from all these sources—books, souvenir spoons, fees, and taxes—must already be very large, and bid fair to be enormous. And he cannot find that it has any serious expenses, or that it supports any charities. He is very deeply impressed by Christian Science as a commercial enterprise in the hands of a small trust, not accountable to anyone for its receipts. He insists that it is destined to win an enormous growth. He guesses there will be ten million Christian Scientists in America in 1910, and that they will be a political force. He guesses that they will be politically formidable in 1920, and in 1930 "the governing power of the republic—to remain that permanently." And I think it a reasonable guess," he adds, "that the trust will then be the most insolent and unscrupulous and tyrannical politico-religious master that has dominated a people since the palmy days of the Inquisition."

As for the curative branch of Christian Science, Mark declares that the power which a man's imagination has over his body to heal it or to make it sick is a force which none of us is born without. But because, if left to himself, a man is likely to use only that half of the force which invents imaginary ailments; it takes two imaginations, his own and some outsider's, to help him.

The outsider must imagine that he is doing the work, and the patient must imagine that this is so. "I think," says Mark, "that it is not so at all; but, no matter, the cure is effected, and that is the main thing." The outsider's work, he says, is unquestionably valuable. He likens it to the work done by the engineer when he turns on steam and starts the engine. The power is in the engine, but if left alone the engine would never start of itself. Whatever you call the engineer—Christian Scientist, Mind Curist or Hypnotist—he is simply the engineer, and turns on the same old steam and the engine does the work. The reason why the Christian Scientist engineer beats all the others is partly, Mark thinks, because he has the taking name and wears religious overalls, but chiefly because he has organized the business, backed it with capital, and concentrated it in Boston in the hands of a small and very competent trust. It is on the existence of this trust that Mark has based his expectation of the vast spread of Christian Science. If it were loosely conducted, as such enterprises usually are, it would do no better than "unorganized great moral and commercial ventures" usually do. "But I believe," he says, "that so long as this one remains compactly organized . . . in a trust, the spread of its dominion will continue."

How Carnegie Greeted the King.

The visit which King Edward paid Andrew Carnegie at Skibo Castle was a complete surprise to the philanthropist. The King merely telegraphing him a few hours beforehand that he would arrive at a certain time. Mr. Carnegie happened to be asleep when the "wire" came, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia "Press," and it was not handed to him until he awoke. The correspondent relates the incident that followed:

Then there was considerable excitement. The King was due in five minutes, and Mr. Carnegie was in despair at the thought that not a single arrangement for his reception had been made. Then he had an inspiration. At Skibo there is an immense pipe organ which Mr. Carnegie had put in some time ago for his own pleasure. An organist is a permanent member of the millionaire's household. Mr. Carnegie determined that the organ should thunder out "God Save the King" as his Majesty entered the castle. But when he sent for the organist, the reply came back that the musician had gone down to the neighboring swimming-pool.

"Have him out of the water, then!" roared Mr. Carnegie. And so they had him out. Actually dripping and clad only in a blanket, the wretched man was brought back to the castle on the run, borne into the concert-room and plumped down on the organ stool. It was just time, for the word passed that the King's carriage was coming up the driveway. An im-

mense screen had been dragged in front of the organist, now innocent even of his blanket, so that he was shielded from view, and thus, the water dripping from his hair, his fingers and his shoulder-blades, the shivering musician played "God Save the Queen," while one servant rubbed him with a coarse towel and another gave him brandy. The King was delighted with his musical reception, and when Mr. Carnegie told him the circumstances under which the National Anthem had been performed his Majesty laughed till his sides ached.

If some men told all they knew the silence would be oppressive.

He Sat Down.

The curtain had gone down on the first act, when a bullet-headed man, who had come in ten minutes late and disturbed a dozen people to get to a seat, got up. It was time for refreshments. He had been in there twenty-two minutes by the watch, and was suffering untold agonies for a glass of bitter. He started to put on his overcoat, when the strange lady at his side enquired: "Going out?" "Yes, madam." "Coming back after you've had a drink?" "No, yes, madam." "Well, I came prepared. I have two bottles, one containing Scotch and the other beer. Which will you take?" "W-w-what!" he stammered, as he looked down upon her with blinding eyes; and gradually his arms fell, and he dropped into his seat with a thud that jarred everybody in the row. "Pick-Me-Up."

Jews, Rich and Poor.

At the synagogue at Hampstead, says The London Star, the Chief Rabbi started the assembled Jews by reading Mr. Street's essay on "The Paradox of the Jew."

Here are some of the Gentile's sentences that smote the astonished ears of Israel:—"The poor Jew fasts or eats dry bread when he cannot get meat which has been duly killed; the rich Jew eats meat unclean to his fathers, because the other is not served at the Savoy Hotel. The poor Jew binds his phylacteries round his arm in the sight of the heathen; the rich Jew is ashamed of the Day of Atonement. The poor Jew glories in his race when it is most despised and rejected; the rich Jew—now that no one but a fool in this country despises his race—changes his name and hopes to be taken for a Scotchman. (Rustling laughter in the synagogue.) The poor Jew clings to his heritage, though the world would batter him; the rich Jew gives it up to win a contemptuous smile. The poor Jew is a strenuous man, worthy in the main, despite his faults, of a glorious past; the rich Jew is a sham, barely worthy of an ignoble present. That is the paradox of the Jew."

"My brethren," the Chief Rabbi said, "the indictment is severe, but is it not true?" He denounced the faddicity, the laxity, the limpness of Judaism.

Mme. Humbert's Jewels.

It appears that the jewels of the famous Mme. Humbert, who, with several members of her family, is now on trial at Paris, were sold by auction in London in 1901, realizing £38,879. The gem of the collection, says a London paper, was lot 9, which was a pearl necklace, of which an illustration was given in the catalogue. It was composed of six rows of 424 finely-matched and graduated pearls of the highest quality, and Orient, with circular open clasp set with emeralds and small brilliants, weight of pearls about 4,050 grains. For this superb necklace, said to be the finest which has ever occurred in the auction room, bidding started at £10,000, and at £20,000 it fell to Mr. Robinson.

The next highest price was £3,150, which Mr. Arbut gave for a rope of 234 graduated pearls of fine Orient, with single brilliant snap. A pair of bouton pearls mounted as earrings were purchased by Mr. Drayson for £2,550, and a pearl and brilliant stonacher of large brilliants, with five bouton pearls down the centre, and a border of pear-shaped pearls, was knocked down to Mr. Harris for £1,850.

Other lots were a brilliant trailing flower-spray ornament, with large fine brilliants forming the centre of the flowers, thirteen inches long—£610 (Crichton); a brilliant collet necklace, composed of 31 large graduated brilliants—£1,080 (Harris); a brilliant rose-spray brooch or hair ornament, set with ribbon, with three fine brilliants forming flower centres—£280 (Harris).

A ruby and brilliant suite, purchased at the sale of the French Crown jewels in 1887 consisted of the following: A trailing flower-spray ornament—decorative, with seven large and six smaller rubies—£1,260.

A bracelet, with a ruby and brilliant cluster centre—£165.

A pair of large ruby and brilliant cluster earrings—£480.

An emerald and brilliant suite consisted of the following:—A tour-de-corsage, with row of eleven large graduated collet brilliants and three large emeralds down the centre of two rows of closely-set brilliants—£2,350.

A hair ornament, with a large oval emerald in the centre—£400.

A bracelet set with seven brilliants—£530.

A brooch composed of a large square-shaped emerald, with four brilliants at the sides—£400.

Another, similar—£500.

A brilliant necklace, composed of nineteen open square-shaped graduated links—£520.

Mainly About People.

The late Dr. Joseph Parker was once arguing with a man on the problem of continued existence, and at the door the friend declared finally: "The fact is, I am an annihilator. I believe that when I die that will be the end of me." "Thank God for that!" exclaimed the doctor, and banged the door.

The following allusion was addressed to the editor of a Northern paper: "Sur an Trend—Do the Carnegie library lend Books teechin Matthewmatics, to Outside your Citie? I want Onile Books on Matthewmatics, as I am all right on spellin and am a purty good Grammatician if I do say it Mysel. I kin spell and Grammarize, but Matthewmatics is one too Much for Me."

A country vicar discovered not long ago that one of his male servants was in the habit of stealing his potatoes. He mentioned the fact to his curate, and asked advice. "Well," replied the curate, "of course you must remember what the Bible says: 'If any man take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.'" "I see," mused the vicar. "Well, in this case, as the man takes my potatoes, I'd better give him the sack!"

When Dr. Lorenz, the distinguished surgeon, received the degree of doctor of laws from Northwestern University he said, in acknowledging the compliment: "I had the degree of imperial royal counselor of the Government from the Emperor Francis Josef. I think I am the worst counselor of government to be found. In receiving this degree of doctor of laws, I am the worst doctor of laws in the world. But it seems nowadays that the less a man knows the greater is his degree."

A Pittsburg physician was visited the other day by a very nervous man, who had dropped in to secure medical advice. After a brief examination, the doctor said there was nothing much the matter with his visitor. "Take a tonic and dismiss from your mind all that tends to worry you," concluded the physician. Several months later the patient received a bill for eighteen dollars, together with a polite request to "please remit." This is the reply the nervous man made: "Dear Doctor—I have taken a tonic and your advice. Your bill tends to worry me, and so I dismiss it from my mind."

E. S. Willard administered a well-deserved rebuke to some theater-goers of Hartford, Conn., at a matinee the other day, when, just before the last act, many of those occupying boxes and front seats decided that they had divined the climax and rose to leave. The disturbance was marked. Willard stopped suddenly, and, holding up his hand for silence, said: "I have stopped the play in order that those who are desirous of leaving may do so, and leave others to that which is their right—undisturbed attention." Those who were seated applauded, and the disturbers sank into their seats abashed.

Oliver Wendell Phillips, the abolitionist, never permitted a negro slave to wait on him. It is related that one day while in Charleston, S.C., he came late to the dinner-table at his hotel, and when a negro attempted to serve him, he asked: "How long have you been a slave?" "I ain't got no time to talk about dem foolish questions," the slave replied, "wid only five minutes for dinner." Mr. Phillips told the slave to leave the room, that he would not let him serve him at the table; that he would wait on himself. "I can't do dat, sah," said the waiter, "cause I is 'sponsible for de silber on de table, sah!"

The thriftiness of a London shopkeeper is illustrated in a story told of a dry-goods dealer. The merchant was of an excitable temperament, and on hearing his assistant say to a customer, "No, we have not had any for a long time," was unable to countenance such an admission. He fixed his eye on the assistant, and said to the customer: "We have plenty in reserve, ma'am, plenty upstairs." The customer looked dazed for a moment, and the shopkeeper did not seem happy when his assistant informed him that the customer was speaking about the weather, and had remarked, "We haven't had any rain lately."

There is a story of a man of seventy who, when he was asked if his father lived to be an old man, replied that his father was upstairs putting his grand-father to bed. There is another setting of this old story—old enough to be new—which is told by the New York "Times" as coming from a Southern senator, who was explaining how healthy his part of the State is: A mountaineer, ninety-two years old, and his wife of ninety were returning from the funeral of their eldest child, who had died at the age of seventy-one. As they discussed their loss in deep grief, the wife said: "I always told you, John, that we should never raise that child."

At a Maine educational convention Rev. Nathaniel Butler, formerly president of Colby College, but at present professor of English literature in the University of Chicago, was down for an address. As he was about to speak, Hon. W. W. Stetson, state superintendent of schools, said to him: "Doctor, is your address like a cat's tail?" "How is that?" asked Dr. Butler. "Why, fur to the end," replied Mr. Stetson. Dr. Butler smiled appreciatively, but kept silence. He opened his address by saying, "Your superintendent just asked me if my address was to be like a cat's tail—fur to the end. I assure him that it is like a dog's tail—bound to occur."

The dry tongue occurs most frequently in fever and indicates a nervous prostration or depression.

A white tongue is diagnostic simply of the feverish condition, with perhaps a sour stomach. When it is moist and yellowish brown it shows disordered digestion. Dry and brown indicates a low state of the system, possibly typhoid.

When the tongue is dry and red and smooth, look out for inflammation, gastric or intestinal.

Mrs. Langtry's Gowns.

A professional modiste thus describes Mrs. Langtry's gowns in "The Crossways."

All the Langtry skirts are full, gathered on the belt at the waist, and all are of clinging materials. The sapphire blue in the third act is a wonder. Its curious shade is produced by the draping of an odd colored bluish-green net over a changeable blue and green lalfetta silk. The effect simulates the richest sapphire velvet, without having its bulkiness or weight. The net is full and plain from the waist line to the hips; where it is latticed with rows of large black sequins to the bottom of the skirt. At the various points where this lattice intersects, black silk roses, with glittering black sequins as centers, appear, and lend a wonderful richness to the dress. The bodice is slightly fluted into the belt, which is a regulation girde of soft silk, pointed top and bottom in front and narrow and straight in the back, where it fastens. The top is low in cut, showing the actress's fine back, and is finished with pointed capes, two in front and two in the back, which fall free quite to the waist. These are trimmed with the roses and black sequins. The sleeves are short in front and fall long in the back in exquisite bits of scintillating drapery, through which the pink flesh gleams. No neck jewels are worn with this costume, and only a few rings—sapphires and diamonds.

The cloak which completes this wonderful toilet is of black shirred chiffon and net, made over a sapphire blue satin lining of the exact shade of the gown. The collar is a fluffly mass of black ruffles and platings, and the entire bottom of its long skirt is made up of row after row of double ruchings and shirings.

A delicate blue negligé, matching the color of Mrs. Langtry's eyes, is perhaps the most becoming of her toilets. The bodice of this creation falls quite straight from the bust, with a long bias seam up the front. A wide blue satin ribbon is passed directly around the bust and tied in a huge bow at the left front side, leaving wide ends falling to the feet. The neck is medium low in cut, and perfectly round, finished by three alternating rows of satin pipings and white chiffon shirings. The white chiffon is also let into insertions to trim the very wide "angel" top sleeves, which fall gracefully over the smaller puffs of white net that form the elaborate undersleeves. The latter have deep cuffs buttoning to the wrist, and made entirely of pipings, a dozen or more in number, applied on white net. Turquoises and diamonds are worn with this costume.

The white water-lily gown, made of white net, showing green graduated rays at intervals up and down the skirt, is exquisite. The bottom fulness of the skirt is a mass of yellow and black-hearted water lilies, with green-colored petals, outlined in silver spangles of a dull finish. The leaves of the lilies are made of white chenille, and stand out in exquisite relief. The bodice shows the same capelle effect back and front already described, with only slight modifications. The capes are made of rare lace, on which lilies and leaves are embroidered. The graduated lounces which form the sleeves are also of this material. The most charming and novel feature of the bodice, however, is the soft silver fringe which is united in some mysterious way with the lace, and falls over the arms and in stunning festoons over the bust to the waist line.

With this Mrs. Langtry, who is not at all partial to hats, wears three clusters of scarlet berries in her hair and a handsome opera cloak of white chiffon, with pink-rose petal trimming in the form of a huge bow about the collar and down the front. The cloak shows the most curious shirring about the sleeves and across the back at irregular intervals. The only hat in which she appears is a pink chiffon affair trimmed with a wreath of a dozen or more deep pink-hearted full-blown roses. It is of medium size, and droops slightly in front, while a pink satin chow raises it slightly from her hair at the left side.

The gown with which she wears this is of pink chiffon over silk. The skirt is trimmed with three ruffles of pink lace, headed by ruches made of tiny pink chiffon roses, and the bodice is trimmed in the same manner. This pink lace is also an innovation with which New York is not yet familiar. It is not so very pretty, but it has the charm of novelty.

The handsomest jewel Mrs. Langtry wears is a pendant attached to a slender gold chain which just encircles her fine throat. This has one large yellow center diamond of wonderful brilliancy, surrounded by many others, the entire pendant being about the size of a silver quarter. Her rings are magnificent, particularly those of emeralds and diamonds; but she wears only one brooch—a huge fleur-de-lis of diamonds. The necklace and chains and butterflies and pins, which formed so conspicuous a feature of her adornment on her last American trip, are left in her jewel box.

Rear Admiral Frank Wildes, who died recently, used to be fond of telling of a great start that a Boston clergyman once gave his congregation. "I was born in Boston," Admiral Wildes would say, "and in my boyhood attended church there. Well, at church one Sunday morning there was, it seems, a couple to be married after the service. The minister made the announcement in this way: 'The parties that are to be joined in matrimony will present themselves immediately after the singing of hymn No. 245. Mistaken Souls That Dream of Heaven.'"

The world contains an oversupply of average man.

The gold handled by dentists always at a premium.

THAT AWFUL BREATH.

Possibly You Haven't Noticed It, but Others Have.

Dr. Agnew's Powder.

Catarrh, if neglected, soon develops into the chronic form, accompanied by the most nauseating and disgusting symptoms. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a specific for curing Colds, Coughs, Deafness, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis, Cold in the Head, Influenza and all other diseases of the nose and throat. Mr. C. Spooner, a literary man, and editor of the Kingston News, Ontario, writes: "I was troubled with constant headache, and used almost every concoction sold under the name of 'Headache Cure' without obtaining any relief whatever. At last I heard of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and thought to give it a trial, although having but little faith in its curative action. I was at once relieved and after using it but a short time almost entirely free from the disorder."

Do You Suffer from Stomach Disorder? If so, your liver is probably not working properly. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills, purely vegetable, rapidly induce healthy action and restore the entire system to normal condition. 40 doses, 10 cts. No. 37

"When I rejected Dick he didn't seem a bit put out. I can't understand it."

"Well I can. Dick is used to it. He used to write poetry and get a dozen ejections every week."—Chicago News.

WEARY, AGING JOINTS.

The Awful Twinges of Rheumatism Mean Old Age in Youth.

Relief in Six Hours.

Ointments, Salves and Lotions are positively worthless for Rheumatism. Get at the cause—the blood—and by purifying that, restore the system to a clean, healthful condition. The Great South American Rheumatic Cure relieves in six hours and cures in one to three days Muscular and Articular Rheumatism, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Sciatica, and any affections of the joints and muscles arising from impure blood. Mr. F. E. Wright of Toronto, Canada, writes: "I suffered almost constantly with Neuralgia and Rheumatism. I used several remedies, but nothing seemed to relieve the pain until I tried South American Rheumatic Cure. After using a few bottles of 'Rheumatic Cure' and also 'Nerve Tonic,' I was wholly cured."

Pain in the Region of the Kidneys.

Pain anywhere is a danger signal. Pain in the region of the kidneys, means that they are not working properly. The Great South American Kidney Cure restores these organs to a healthy working state.

From One Point of View.

"So she has refused you?" said the native.

"She has," replied the titled but impetuous foreigner.

"Ah, well," said the native consolingly, "a disappointment in love—"

"Hardly that," interrupted the titled foreigner. "Rather a disappointment in business."—Chicago Post.



The Gate to Health

is a hale heart, and the better the blood pump the more vigorous the vitality. Some know they have weak hearts, others only know that they're ill and don't suspect the heart. But cure the heart cures every part. No heart is too sound; ninety-nine out of a hundred are disordered or diseased. Doctors do not get to the heart of the subject; to be effective that is what medicine must do.

Dr. ACNEW'S HEART CURE cures heart health where disease reigns, in the great center of the system, the heart. Then good blood pumps in full measure, sends new life quivering through every organ and tissue of the body. It means new courage, new cheer, a new lease of life.

Dr. ACNEW'S PILLS scavengers of the digestive system and healers of the disordered apparatus. Purely vegetable and mild, forty doses for ten cents. One-fifth the price of the next best competing pill.

