THE ATLIN CLAIM.

VOL. 9. ATLIN, B. C., SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1903. NO. 208.

THE POPE DYING.

The Chinese Tax Becomes Law.—Government Promises Bonus on Lead.

Another Victim of the Yukon.—Stampede at Kaslo.—Mill-men Strike in Vancouver.—Terrible Mining Accident at Hanna, Wyoming.

The Pope Very Ill.

Rome, July 10.—The Pope still lives but is sinking fast.

The Chinese Tax.

The Chinese immigration Bil has passed its third reading and the Five hundred dollar head tax is now in force.

Lead.

Ottawa, July 9.—The Dominion Government gives assurance of lead bonus to the Kootenay.

There is a famine in lead. All Australian mines shut down. Great Britain faces serious shortage.

Drowned in the Yukon.

A mounted policeman named White was drowned in the Yukon below Tantalus. He was on patrol duty with Davis and Dahl, also of the N. W. M. P. The canoe capsized and White was drowned, the two others managed to reach shore. White's body was recovered; he was unmarried and came from Prince Edward's island.

Lardeau Gold Excitement.

Kaslo, B. C. is on a stampede; wonderful, in fact astounding, finds of quartz, "or rather nuggets with a little quartz" have been made in the Lardeau Duncan district, and one miner, a Mr. Morgins, says he has over $100,000 in sight; he brought to Vancouver $500 in gold. On Poplar Creek, about twenty open cuts have been made, and all show good ore.

Terrible Accident.

Hanna, Wyo.—An explosion of firedamp in the Union Pacific Coal Company's mine killed 234 men and injured many others. Fire started after explosion and added to the horrors; there is fear of further explosions which bars all attempts at rescue; the victims in the lower levels are doomed.

Throw Eggs.

Vancouver, July 9.—The Rev. Barr, founder of All-British Colony Canadian Northwest was pelted with eggs at Regina by Colony.

Another Strike.

—Vancouver, July 10.—All building operations have ceased here. Striking mill-hands engaged by contractors and mill-men cut off all contractors supplies.

Government Aid.

Ottawa, July 10.—The Dominion Government will aid Iron, Steel and Binder Twine Industries.

FIRE.

A blaze started in the log cabin, occupied by the Dominion Telegraph employees on the corner of Second Street, on Thursday afternoon.

The fire was well handled by the Atlin Fire Brigade and very little damage was done. The engine was on the spot within five minutes and in nine minutes 600 feet of hose was laid out and Dr. Young, hoseman, was playing on the burning roof. Mr. E. Rosselli handles the firemen remarkably well, and is desirous of doing better, hence his asking us to publish the fact that there will be Fire Practice every Monday evening at 8:30 p. m.

Information Wanted.

If the Captain of "Scotia" would post a notice on the black board at the wharf, stating the hour the "Scotia" would leave, it would save a suffering public much trouble and annoyance.

It is at present practically impossible to find out when the boat will leave: even the agent, Mr. J. Lipscombe, seems to be uninformed by Capt. Lawrence, of the "Scotia." Why? we ask.

(We refer to "Scotia's" departure especially on Wednesdays and Saturdays when she goes to meet the incoming "Gleaner.")

WEDDING BELLS.

BOURNE—MILLER.

Miss Eva Isabel Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Munroe Miller, and Mr. Charles R. Bourne were married on Tuesday last. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. F. L. Stephenson at St. Martin's Church.

The wedding was quite fashionable and the church filled to overflowing by the many friends of the happy couple; the bride looked charming, dressed in white. Mr. Thain gave the bride away and Miss Gwennie Stephenson acted as bridesmaid. Mr. Frank Dockrill ably supported the groom.

A reception was held at the rectory after the ceremony.

We extend to Mr. and Mrs. Bourne our heartiest congratulations.

Board of Trade.

The regular monthly meeting of the Atlin District Board of Trade was held in the Court room Thursday evening, and was well attended.

The principal business was the election of a President and two members of the council, caused by resignations, and the following were elected: Mr. A. C. Hirschfeld, President; Messrs. D. Ross and Capt. Hathorn as members of the Council.

The Board expressed its regret at Mr. D. Ross's resignation as President and warmly congratulated him on his past services.

McKee Creek Consolidated Hydraulic, Limited.

Mr. F. T. Hamshaw, manager of the above company, informs us that he has been obliged to lay off most of his men owing to the delay of arrival of the plant, which was in Cariboo early last month.

Everything has been in readiness for sometime, and had the plant been delivered, Mr. Hamshaw says that he could easily have been piping today.

Discovery School Trustees.

A meeting of the citizens was held at Discovery last Thursday for the purpose of electing three School Trustees, for three, two and one years respectively.

The following were elected;

D. G. Stewart, H. E. Brown and Geo. A. Kerr.

At a subsequent meeting H. E. Brown was elected Secretary Treasurer.

RICH GROUND.

The Atlin Mining Co. Bring Down Large Sacks of Gold.

Hydraulicing Proving Very Remunerative, Fine Prospect for the Shareholders.

Last week Mr. R. D. Fetherstonhaugh, Manager of the Atlin Mining Co., brought in some 400 ounces of gold representing the result of about 10 day's run; this week another poke off over 400 ounces shows that the ground is good and keeps up its past record of last year when for the first four clean-ups it yielded over 1000 ounces.

Some very fine nuggets were also recovered and will add to the already famous collection of this Company, which shipped last August to London, 14 nuggets weighing in all 115 ounces.

"Wings," Wilkinson, returned from McKee Creek yesterday. He had excellent success in writing insurance for the New York Life. Asked regarding mining operations there, he Exclaimed, "I could'nt see for starin! Everything is humming on McKee." He then pulled from his hip pockets three nuggets value $470—taken out by Messrs. Ginaca and Mourot. They are certainly beauties.

BIG HORN.

Shipping Ore.—Very Good Results Obtained.

Mr. Herman Olson, who has been working on the Big Horn, was in town this week. Mr. Olson says he will put in an incline shaft on the Emerald No. 2, and that he also intends opening up other properties about 6 miles further up Taku Arm.

Last year's shipments of ore gave a net return of $75 per ton from the smelter.

THE ATLINTOO.

Word has been received from Ottawa, by Mr. I. A. Fraser, Govt. Agent, that the proposal of making the Atlintoo River a navigable water way will receive the immediate attention of the Dominion Government.

Instructions have also been received by Mr. Fraser from the Provincial government to survey for a new winter trail to Atlin.

Immortality.

J. B. Remensnyder, Pastor St. James' Lutheran Church.

If a man die, shall he live again?—Job, xiv., 14.

Every natural, well-poised person holds life to be the dearest of all treasures. When a philosopher like Schopenhauer argues against the good of life we set him down as a pessimist. Only the morbid person, the misanthrope, the unhealthy mind lightly values life. Wrote John Stuart Mill:—"The soul yearns for life." And said Dr. Samuel Johnson:—"No wise man will be contented to die if he thinks he is to fall into annihilation." But with this passion for life how fearful becomes the shadow of death which palls the race of men! Just when the powers are ripest the thinker, the genius, the empire builder, must drop his plans and retire from the stage of life. Shall we wonder, then, that from of old wise men should have asked Job's great question, "If a man die, shall he live again?" And that great pagan thinkers sought by natural proofs to construct a doctrine of immortality? The strongest of these, perhaps, was the historical one—that drawn from universal belief. The Egyptians, in the fabled bird the phoenix, rising from its own ashes; the Homeric poems, with Asheron and the realm of shades; the Hindu doctrine of metempsychosis, the transmigration of souls, and the hymns of the Rig-Veda, the next oldest book to the Bible in the world, all teach an existence beyond the grave. And are not such universal beliefs reflections of eternal truths? And do they not point to objective realities, just as the eye prophesies things to be seen and the bird's wing points to a medium fitted for flight? Hence wrote Victor Hugo:—"My thirst for the infinite proves that my being is infinite. Winter is on my silvered head, but eternal spring is in my heart."

The philosophical argument, based upon the indestructibility of any simple entity, has also been resorted to. On this ground Plato held that "the soul was imperishable and immortal." And Kant, the intellectual giant of modern times, deduced the same result from the voice of conscience, which he called the "Practical Reason." The ethical argument, drawn from the incompleteness and inequality and injustice of this stage of being, has also been adduced.

And even science is not without its proof. For Professor Tait, in his "Treatise on the Unseen Universe," shows that the modern discovery of the conservation of force—that no particle of force amid all changes is ever lost—indicates the indissoluble nature of the soul. So the indestructibility of matter and the mystery of sleep, "twin sister of death," bring further corroborative proofs.

Such are the reasonings by which men in all ages have sought to frame a theory of immortality with which to break the lance of the grim tyrant death. Addison has thus strongly and beautifully voiced this sentiment:—

It must be so; Plato, thou reasonest well;
Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after immortality?
Or whence this secret dread and inward horror
Of falling into naught? Why shrinks the soul
Back on herself and startles at destruction?
'Tis the divinity that stirs within us;
'Tis heaven itself that points out an hereafter
And intimates eternity to man.

Yet what are theories, speculations and philosophies when confronted with the remorseless logic of facts? So, with all their arguments, a tone of inconsolable lament and subdued despair characterizes the writings of the ancients. "Happier never to have been born," sings Sophocles, "than so soon to pass through the hapless gates of Hades." And Haeckel's "Sleep of the Soul," Huxley's "Engless Sleep" and Hume's "Leap Into the Dark" show the same doubt and scepticism among modern secular philosophers.

And this, then, is the uniqueness and the glory of the Easter message. It meets fact with fact. It proclaims with a trumpet that rends the universal air:—"Christ has risen! The Son of God has burst the bars of the grave! The king of terrors is discrowned! Jesus hath abolished death and brought life and immortality to light!" This all men feel to be the most blessed and significant fact of history. It is the cornerstone of Christianity. Well may Renan admit that this Easter message has revolutionized the world. Naturally and rightfully, thinking men everywhere rose up and questioned its credibility. But Christ would have risen in vain had not the resurrection been satisfactorily attested. And so the Church formulated the evidence, and little by little the world came to accept the Easter miracle as an indisputable historical fact. And then the nightmare of ages lifted. The Sun of Immortality rose to the zenith. A great inspiration uplifted humanity. The floodgates of history were reversed. Religion was transfused with hope and gladness. Literature took on sunnier moods. Art bloomed with lovelier forms. Cemeteries lost their horror and became peaceful couches where the loved pilgrims slept the "sleep beautiful," to be wakened by the joyful trump of endless life. The race had undergone a new creation.

The resurrection of Jesus is thus a demonstration of immortality. And of our personal immortality. For, as He was made man for us, so we triumph over death in Him, our representative. And so is it a demonstration of our personal resurrection. Immortality and Resurrection—were ever such twin truths heralded as these? And not without a divine inspiration has the blessed Eastertide been fixed by the Church at the season when the earth shakes off her winter's sleep; when the birds come back and the flowers begin to bloom; when every seed that falls into the ground and dies, and rises again with a new body, is a witness to us of the resurrection of Christ, and a witness to us that some day life shall conquer death, light conquer darkness and joy conquer grief in that realm of immortal being where "there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away" (Rev. xxi., 4).

Fortified, then, with this assuring Easter faith, let us, when our summons comes to quit these mortal shores, make response with the tranquil mind of the Christian poet, Tennyson:—

Sunset and evening star!
And one clear call for me.
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea;

For though from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

From the Shepherd's Notebook.

The feet of every member of the flock should be trimmed before sent to pasture.

The best breed of sheep is the one that suits both taste and requirements.

Liking induces interest; interest brings enthusiasm, and enthusiasm pays in sheep-raising.

The shepherd that treats his sheep like friends is the most successful in their care.

A ram must be a typical specimen of the breed he represents in order to secure results expected.

Pure air and sunlight have a favorable effect in the breeding of ewes.

Their quarters should be kept dry.

Feeding a lot of rich grain the first few days before weaning is a common mistake, and causes a good deal of trouble, which often occurs both to the ewe and the lamb.

If the ewe is weak at lambing time, oatmeal is one of the best and most strengthening foods. It is nourishing, increases the milk flow, and prevents bowel trouble in the offspring.

The special twine made for tying wool should always be used, as unsuitable material is liable to interfere with certain parts of the machinery used in the separation of the wool.

A lamb that is plump and fat without undue forcing with heating foods makes the best growth.—American Cultivator.

Killing Insect Pests.

In the destruction of insect pests the remedies are designed to act in one or two ways. In one way the poison is taken into the digestive tract of the insect, and causes death. This is done by simply coating the plant with some poisonous substance (such as Paris green), which is taken by the insect with the food. By the other method the food is not poisoned, as the material (such as kerosene emulsion) is applied directly to the insect, and causes death either by penetrating the body directly or by closing the breathing pores. Many insects cannot be poisoned, as they feed upon the juices of plants (by sucking), and do not eat the external covering, but many of them have soft bodies, so that they succumb to treatment if the poison comes in contact with their bodies—kerosene emulsion usually proving fatal to them. All of the aphides, or lice, feed by sucking, as do also the true bugs, of which the squash bug is an example. For the chewing insects, such as canker worms, the poison should be evenly distributed over their feeding places, and may be applied before they are present, as in spraying for the codling moth before the insect is hatched. For sucking insects, it is useless to spray the plant before the insect appears. The chief remedy as a fungicide is the Bordeaux mixture, made by dissolving six pounds of copper sulphate in sixteen gallons of hot water. In another vessel dissolve four pounds of lime in six gallons of water. Pour the lime water into the copper solution slowly, stirring well, and then add twenty gallons of cold water, and spray. For biting insects use Paris green, in the usual manner. For sucking insects use the kerosene emulsion, made by shaving a pound of hard soap and dissolving in a gallon of boiling water. Remove from the fire, and add a gallon of kerosene, agitating or churning for fifteen minutes, with the sprayer, until a creamy substance is formed. Then add fifteen or twenty gallons of cold water. Kerosene will not mix with water, but will form an emulsion with soap and water.—Philadelphia Record.

Not Adapted to Melons.

An army officer sends the "Youth's Companion" an account of an experience he had when he was on duty along the Rio Grande. He put up one night at a small town in Cameron County at a time when a session of the court had filled the town with strangers. Some of the visitors were sitting on the piazza of the boarding-house after supper, and conversation turned upon the fertility of soils. A stranger from Starr County, which is near Cameron, waited his turn and then said:

"Well, I reckon the most fertile piece o' ground in Texas is up on Ed Jones's ranch in old Starr. The first time Ed plants potatoes they grows like young trees. Ed calculates on how there is a sight o' vegetable energy going to waste. So he sends off fer some tomato plants and grafts 'em on to the potato stock, and grows the finest lot o' tomatoes above and potatoes below you ever see."

The Starr County man had thrown down the gauntlet, and a Cameron man took it up.

"Well," he said, "that reminds me o' Bill Dury's ranch down on the arroyo. Bill is looking his ground over one day, when the idea comes to him that it is just the spot to raise watermelons. So he gets some of the very best seed from the Agricultural Department, and fertilizes all round permiscuous.

"He plants five o' six seeds to each mound. When they come up he pulls up all but the healthiest one in each mound. When this one puts out runners he cuts off all but the likeliest. Did any o' you gents ever hear o' watermelons getting a better start than that? The vines kep' growing bigger 'n' bigger. The young stalks was the size o' yer wrist an' kep' growing. But, gentlemen, Bill never got any melons off them vines. The trouble was this: he hadn't figured on the natural fertility of old Cameron County. His fertilizing caused the trouble.

"Them vines got to growing so fast and powerful they kep' a-dragging the young melons over the ground an' wore 'em out, plumb wore 'em to a frazzle. The vines dragged some o' the melons against stumps and cracked 'em, an' one night some o' the likeliest ones was busted by the vines a-climbin' a fence an' dropping the melons, kerplunk, on the other side. Then Bill give up."

The teller of the first story drew his six-shooter from his hip-pocket, walked over to the teller of the second story, handed him the "gun" in token of surrender, and said, "And so do I."

Advice to Young Writers.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale says in his reminiscences: "I think nothing is more sure to drive an office editor crazy than to have some young enthusiast say, 'I threw this off last night,' or 'I send you fresh from the pen' this or that. People who print magazines for a million readers do not want to give them that which has been thrown off. It is much better to send them something which has seasoned in the back of your table drawer for one, two or three years."

An Esquimau Episode.

"You are the light of my life," sighed the lover, edging a trifle closer on the hand-carved ice settee.

"You only say that because you know I drink so much train-oil," she blubbered.

However, it resulted in a match.

Euclid had just propounded one of his

Imperative.

The Bride (weeping)—Oh, J-Jack, we've—we've got to, j-just got to, give up-p b-boarding, and g-go to h-house-k-keeping-g.

Hubby—Why, lovey, what's the matter?

The Bride—Mrs. Worrits has been telling me all afternoon about the troubles she has with cooks, and I didn't have anything to tell her.—"Bazar."

Edison Will "Rest."

Thomas A. Edison says he is tired and intends to drop industrial science for two whole years and rest himself by taking up pure science and investigating the thousand and one properties of metals and chemicals that he has notes about in his book. He does not consider this a strenuous vacation, but says: "All I'm going to do is what every pure scientist does—the fellow who finds out the actions of metals and chemicals under different conditions and in various combinations by experimenting, but who does not apply the results industrially. Guided by my notes, I'm going to mix things in laboratory mortars and chemists' tubes and what not, and watch for results. That's all pure science does. It never thinks things out, like industrial science. It just blunders, stumbles against discoveries, while industrial science is the result, in greater part, of concentrated and consecutive thought. It will be fun, and maybe I'll find out something worth while—who can tell? Anyway, I'm looking forward to a real good time."

"Say, our backbones are like serial stories, aren't they?" "Prove it." "Continued in our necks."—Harvard "Lampoon."

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woolens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 227

Drug Habits.

It is a regrettable fact, says the "Youth's Companion," that nothing is easier to form than bad physical habits, and nothing harder to break than such habits when they have been formed. For this reason the watchful care of young people during the habit-forming period of life should be the duty of parents and guardians.

Among these bad habits may be placed those little tricks of self-medication that are so fatally easy to fall into. There comes, for example, the first attack of acne, an eruption of the skin, to which many young people of both sexes are subject for a year or two. It is, of course, easier to give a trial to some drug than it is to enter upon a self-denying course of exercise and bathing, fresh air, patience, and abstinence from candy. The advertised drug may be harmless, in which case it is likely to do no good. If it has some quickly potent effect, it possesses properties that should leave it to the control of a trained physician who knows something of his patient before he writes a prescription.

Young people, fortunately, are likely to be good sleepers. When for any reason they are not, they are also likely to be more intolerant of the tedium of wakeful hours than are their more disciplined elders. Here again it is easy to experiment with some one of the many "quieting" medicines, so highly spoken of, so "harmless." A cool sponging off, five minutes' brisk exercise and a slowly sipped cup of hot milk would be much better, and would prevail eventually, if not the very first night. Many a victim of the morphine habit owes the first impulse to the self-prescribed quieting doses of some well-disguised, far-distant cousin of that valuable but much abused and dangerous drug.

It is a well-known fact that alcohol is the basis of many of the so-called tonics, and is to be found in considerable quantities in some of them. Whatever opinion one may hold of alcohol as a medicine, nothing can be said in favor of allowing it to masquerade in unknown quantities and doubtful quality in all sorts of medicines put up for self-doctoring. No more insidious plan for the forming of a bad habit could be devised. If one needs alcohol one's doctor will know it, and how much and what kind; and the safe way is to go to him for a prescription. We have all heard of the man who was unwilling to wash in the River Jordan because he expected that a miracle would be performed. The Jordan is for all of us the formation of clean, healthy, common-sense habits. Then we shall not need miracles.

In this connection the "Argonaut" points out that the health department of New York City has been investigating the adulteration of drugs there with startling results. Samples of phenacetin were obtained from more than three hundred drug stores. Less than one-fifth of these were found to be pure. Some were adulterated with greater or less percentages of acetanalid, others were pure acetanalid with no trace of phenacetin in them. As phenacetin costs one dollar an ounce, and acetanalid eighteen or twenty cents a pound, the incentive is apparent. Samples of tinctures to the number of two hundred and fifteen were also examined, and of these forty were found to contain wood alcohol instead of the real article. Wood alcohol is a poison, and in time produces blindness, paralysis and St. Vitus's dance. When examined, the dealers confessed that they had bought the drugs from peddlers at from one-quarter to one-half of the market price, without asking any questions. As large quantities of phenacetin are smuggled into the country, the presumption is that the dealers were trying to defraud the government instead of their customers. The "Medical Journal," in commenting on the developments, justly says "that it is appalling—almost incredible—that four-fifths of the pharmacists in question should be dishonest to the point of endangering life for such a paltry gain in dirty money." Undoubtedly the same vicious practices, on the part of druggists, prevail in this city.

Pasters on Luggage Taboo.

It is no longer "the thing" to have one's luggage decorated with the "pasters" of foreign hotels, steamships and railways. Young men who wanted to appear "knowing" and to get the reputation of being traveled without the trouble and expense of traveling, had their friends who went abroad send them the necessary pasters. Some even boldly wrote to hotels in Switzerland, France and London asking for the coveted bits of paper. Then when they disfigured their suit-cases with foreign labels they were delighted if every time they crossed the ferry people read the evidences of travel with awe and expressed envy and admiration in their eyes. Some even had their different pieces of baggage varnished so that the labels would not come off. Now, however, the doubting Thomases glance contemptuously at the portable picture-galleries and say to their companions: "Pooh! that don't prove anything. Likely as not he bought 'em." So now, says the New York "Press," the real traveler, the one to whom a trip abroad is not the event of a lifetime but an almost annual occurrence, tries to keep his luggage as free from foreign labels as possible in order that he may not be confounded with the spurious article.

Is there some happy town,
Now on the map,
Where every passenger
Gets seat or strap?
—Buffalo "Express."

First divinity student—What is the subject for discussion at the Debating Society to-night? Second ditto—The Influence of Creased Trousers on the Decadence of Prayer.—Ex.

She—How's the motor-car getting on, Sir Charles? He—Well, fact is, I've seen very little of it. You see, I've only had it three months, and when it isn't in hospital, I am!—"Punch."

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 enthrones health where disease reigned, 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. 13

Bob Burdette to Young Men.

Remember, son, that the world is older than you are by several years; that for thousands of years it has been so full of smarter and better young men than yourself that their feet stuck out of the dormer windows; that when they died the old globe went whirling on, and not one man in ten millions went to the funeral. Don't be too sorry for your father because he knows so much less than you do. Remember the reply of Dr. Wayland, to the student of Brown University, who said it was an easy enough thing to make proverbs such as Solomon wrote. "Make a few," tersely replied the old man. The world has great need of young men, but no greater need than the young men have for it. Your clothes fit you better than your father's fit him; they cost more money, and they are more stylish; your mustache is neater; the cut of your hair is better. But, young man, the old gentleman gets the biggest salary, and his homely, scrambling signature on the business end of a cheque will drain more money out of the bank in five minutes than you could get out with a ream of paper and a copper-plate signature in six months.

High above the buzz of factories, the clang of trolley gongs and the clatter of traffic rose a crash that terrified the visitor to America. "I hear that noise wherever I go," said he. "What is it?" "Don't be alarmed," we replied. "That's only somebody's relatives breaking his will."—Newark "News."

In joke I called her a lemon nice,
And said I'd be the squeezer,
But I felt more like a lemon ice
And she—well, she was the freezer.

Killing Quack Grass.

R. F. Coe, writing to The American Cultivator, says:—"I have sown oats to kill quack or witch grass, and they did it pretty well. The oats killed it almost entirely, but in a few places, where there were some rocks, there was some left. The field was first planted to corn and well cared for, so that injured the quack some. The next year it was sown thickly to oats.

"Oats take a large amount of water from the soil, and are harvested in the driest part of the year. When the oats were taken off the ground was dry. I ploughed this, and the ground, being so dry, ploughed easily, and I ploughed deeper than before. There has been very little quack in that field since."

Destroying weevil in peas or grain can be accomplished by putting the peas in a box or barrel having a tight-fitting cover, placing bisulphide of carbon in a saucer on top of the peas and leaving the covers on for 24 hours. Then turn the peas out, air them and return them into the barrel.

A story which may or may not illustrate certain peculiarities of what has now and then been called the feminine mind is told by The Kansas City Journal on the authority of The Sedgwick Pantagraph, presumably one of its not very remote neighbors. As the tale runs, two young women of Sedgwick hired a livery horse with which to take a drive out into the country. Before the start was made the liveryman, in answer to his patrons' inquiries as to the temper and disposition of the horse, assured them that he would be as gentle as a lamb if they kept the rein away from his tail, while there might be trouble if they didn't. The young women returned in safety, and when asked if the horse had misbehaved one of them replied: "Oh, no. There was one little shower, but we had an umbrella, and held it so that not a drop touched the horse's tail." "And that," concludes The Pantagraph, "explains the dazed look the liveryman has been wearing for the past few days."

[COPYRIGHTED]

To Set Her Free

By FLORENCE WARDEN

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

She was quite relieved when she presently saw the Hall phaeton come up the drive, and without waiting for her two visitors to ring bells and make enquiries, Norma opened the French window of the morning-room and came out to them.

"Oh, how do you do? You shouldn't come out without your hat; it's cold this morning," said Sadie Brown, leaning out of the phaeton to give her a hearty hand-shake. Jack, who was by her side, raised his hat and smiled comfortingly. It was odd how these two, without any appearance of undue presumption, managed to convey their sympathy to her. "I'm afraid you'll think us very intrusive to come again so soon, Lady Darwen. And we ought to have waited till the afternoon, oughtn't we?"

Norma smiled, and blushed, and the tears came into her eyes.

"I can't tell you how glad I am to see you both," said she. "Especially as I'm ill alone to-day." And her voice trembled ever so little. "My husband had to go away this morning on business."

Sadie and Jack gave her a sympathetic nod at the same moment.

"Well, we knew that, as a matter of fact," admitted Sadie. "For you know we can see the road from the Hall windows, and we saw Sir Astley drive past."

"And as he had a little portmanteau," added Jack, meditatively, "why we put two and two together, as people always do in the country, and we decided that he was going to stay away a day or two, and that therefore perhaps you'd be lonely, and would be so dull that even we should be not unwelcome visitors."

"Not that we consider ourselves very entertaining," said Sadie.

"Speak for yourself, Sadie," said Jack gravely.

"Oh, you don't mind him, Lady Darwen, do you? He's only a rude boy," said Miss Brown.

Jack, who was standing beside the phaeton, tried to look haughty, and failed.

"These Americans call everybody boys under fifty," said he. "They don't have boys at Oxford."

"How is it you're here instead of at the university?" asked Norma.

Jack grinned and looked down at his right arm, which he carried in a sling.

"I had the misfortune," said he, sentiously, "to injure my arm at a football match. And, of course," he added—more colloquially, "one always spins thing like that out as long as one can. Oxford's a jolly place, but home's jollier still."

The relish with which he spoke was so boyish as to dispose of any idea that he had got beyond that stage of existence.

And Norma talked to them, and smiled at their light-hearted little jests, and never guessed, until just as they were going away, why it was that they had come, and why they were so particularly nice to her. Then Sadie took up the reins and the whip, and ordered Jack to walk on towards the gates. As soon as he was out of hearing, she leaned out to whisper to Norma, who was keeping pace with the ponies' walk:

"Don't you worry yourself and get nervous and frightened and miserable if people talk. I don't know whether I'm right to tell you, but they are chattering, and I thought you'd like to know that all the right people are on your side, and don't believe a word of this rumor that there's another woman who's got the right to take your place."

"Do they say that?" whispered Norma, faintly.

"Was I wrong to tell you? You were bound to know some time, and I wanted you to feel we were on your side, anyway."

A little smile crept over Norma's white face. She looked up with grateful eyes.

"You were right, and—thank—you," she whispered. "You and—and—though he mustn't hear me call him so—that dear boy!"

So the two kind-hearted young people drove away, and Norma, not knowing whether she was more alarmed by the news that the rumor had spread, or comforted by feeling that she had already made some allies, went back to the house, put on a hat and cape, and took a brisk walk in the grounds.

She had made the tour of the whole place, and was returning indoors to luncheon, when, coming suddenly round the corner of the house, she came upon a stranger who was just leaving the portico as she approached it.

The man turned on hearing footsteps, and Norma with difficulty refrained from uttering a cry. He saw that she was struck by his appearance, and immediately hurried away into the avenue at a great rate.

For a moment she stood undecided; then she ran down the avenue after him; but he had disappeared: whether he had run down the winding road at a great rate, or taken a cut through the shrubs, and over the outer wall, she could not tell.

Trembling and panting, she went back to the house. She knew she could not be mistaken: short as had been the time she had for inspection, she had taken in all the details of the tall, soldierly figure, colorless hair, long, tawny moustache, blue eyes. Above all, there was the cut over the right eye, an unmistakable mark of identity.

This was Tom Rogerson, the witness upon whose testimony her position and Astley's depended!

And Astley was away! A cry of distress escaped her lips at the thought. Astley and Mr. Capper were away—and—Dr. Wharles and his wife were near at hand! Would they get hold of him first?

CHAPTER XV.

The first thing Norma did on entering the house was to ask who the visitor was.

"He gave no name, my lady," said the footman. "He enquired whether Sir Astley was at home. And then he asked, when he heard he was away, how long it would be before Sir Astley would be back. And I said I couldn't tell him, but I believed not above a day or two."

"Did he leave no name?"

"No name, my lady."

A very few minutes' consideration resulted in Norma's sending off a telegram to Astley, containing these words:

"The person you want to see has just called here, and gone away after asking when you would return. He left no name."

She got an answering message that afternoon:

"Thanks for wire. We return to-morrow."

She did not like the tone of these words: she thought Astley must have had bad news on arriving at Leamington, or he would have sent her some word of hope or comfort, in ever so brief a message.

And the following morning her fears were confirmed.

Shortly before luncheon Astley and Mr. Capper drove up in a fly, and the first look at their faces showed Norma that their errand had been unsuccessful. "She's alive, I've seen her." These, Astley's first words, uttered hoarsely, in a low voice, struck like a knell upon her ear. She made no answer, but went with the two gentlemen into the library, where Mr. Capper opened the budget.

"I'm sorry to tell you, Lady Darwen, that there seems no doubt that the first wife has played a heartless trick upon Sir Astley."

"And who helped her in the trick? Who gave the certificate of death?" asked Norma quickly.

"Ah! That was what we wanted to know," said Mr. Capper. "So I called at once upon the medical man who had attended the person whom he supposed to be Mrs. Darwen, and who had certified her death as the result of pneumonia. He was much surprised to hear there was a doubt about it, and said positively that the woman whom he attended as Mrs. Darwen had died, and had been buried."

"Well!"

"Then we went to Mrs. Midsomer's house, and saw first a Mrs. Finch, the sister of the first wife."

"Yes, yes."

"She was in a state of great distress, and refused to answer any questions, referring us to her mother."

At the mention of this woman Astley, unable to keep still, began to pace up and down the room.

"Well," went on the lawyer, "Sir Astley refused point-blank to see Mrs. Midsomer, and I didn't press the point, as he seemed hardly likely to get at the truth from her, in the temper he was in."

"It was she, she and Wharles, who concocted the whole plot. I am convinced of it," cried Astley.

"Very likely," admitted Mr. Capper. "Well, I decided to see her, and I drew, by little and little, the following story from her. According to her, it was a servant they had, a delicate, consumptive girl, who caught cold, and became very ill, who gave Lottie the idea of pretending to be dead, in order to escape the divorce proceedings. I asked Mrs. Midsomer why she should be so much alarmed if she was innocent, as the family persists. And the old lady declares that her daughter was nervous and frightened, and fancied that a case would be trumped up against her, as her husband was anxious to get rid of her."

"But didn't the doctor know the difference between Mrs. Darwen and the servant?"

"It seems not. They went to a doctor who lived some distance away, and who was a stranger to the family."

"And Mrs. Midsomer dared to admit she knew of this?"

"She says, of course, that she tried to dissuade her daughter, but was overruled by her fears. She says the servant died, and was buried as Mrs. Darwen."

"Did you make enquiries about the servant?"

"Yes. It seems, from the neighbors' accounts, that Mrs. Midsomer gave out that the servant had gone home to her friends, to account for the fact that she undoubtedly did disappear about that time."

"Did Mrs. Midsomer give you her name and address?"

"Yes. Of course I've not had time to verify them. But as the girl appears to have been an orphan, and to have been engaged from a registry office in Birmingham, and as the address given me is not a very clear one, being merely the name of a poor street in Birmingham without any number, I'm afraid it will be a hard matter to trace the girl, alive or dead. And, unfortunately, it is not of much consequence whether she is or not, as far as the main facts of this unhappy business are concerned."

There was a dead silence. Norma hardly dared to ask another question.

"And—you—saw—her?" she whispered at last.

"I did not. But Sir Astley did. He asked Mrs. Finch to let him see her, and was told she was too ill. Then he threatened to bring the police in; and this brought her to reason. After a great deal of fuss, and many tears, and entreaties that he would spare the unhappy creature, Mrs. Finch did at last take Sir Astley upstairs to see her, though she was lying ill in bed."

Norma stood up and shivered. Then she turned to Astley.

"And you did really see her? So as to be sure it was she?" she faltered.

Astley bowed his head.

"Yes."

"Oh!" It was a moan of despair. But she recovered herself, and asked again: "And what did she say? Was she really sorry? And—and—"

"She said so," said Astley, who was very dull-eyed and quiet, as if worn out with distress of mind. "She said she had done nothing but reproach herself, and that it was that had made her ill."

"And was she ill, really? Or was she only acting?" cried Norma passionately.

"Oh yes, she was really ill, very ill. She looked thin and worn and wasted. Mrs. Finch, who went into the room with me, pointed out how thin her hands were, and declared, when we got outside the room—which I was glad to do, as you may imagine—that her sister was dying."

"It was an exaggeration, of course?" asked Norma, in a hard voice.

"Yes, undoubtedly it was. I do think she has probably fretted and frightened herself into ill-health. But I couldn't help thinking—Heaven forgive me if I am doing her an injustice—that she was acting a little, too. At least I noticed that, though she spoke in a whisper as if too weak to make herself properly heard, she looked at me very keenly, and shrewdly and coldly, as, if she had been really dying or very seriously ill, she would hardly have done. Perhaps I'm judging her more harshly than I ought to do!" added poor Astley, as he passed his hand over his forehead with a weary sigh, "but when I remembered all the suffering she'd caused, and the levity with which she'd acted, it made me hard!"

There was more of despair than of hardness, though, about the unhappy young fellow, as, after stopping for a few moments in front of Norma, and gazing at her with an expression of mingled pity and affection, he turned abruptly away, and threw himself into the deep-seated red morocco chair by the fire.

The lawyer's voice, calm and incisive, broke in upon the thoughts of the two unhappy young people:

"And now, Lady Darwen, about this Tom Rogerson, whom you saw yesterday."

Norma started.

"I'm sure it was he," cried she. "You got my telegram?"

Her words were addressed to Astley, but it was Mr. Capper who answered:

"Oh dear, yes, we got it, and acted upon it without delay. I wired to the police superintendent here at Blackdale, and this morning, as soon as we got out of the train, we went straight to his office and made enquiries."

"And did you learn anything?"

"Well, don't be disappointed if I tell you the little we did hear was not very satisfactory. Such a man as I described was seen about here yesterday afternoon—"

"Afternoon!" exclaimed Norma. "That was later than his call here then?"

"Yes," said Mr. Capper. "He was seen coming out of the house of—Dr. Wharles."

Norma could scarcely repress a sigh. Her fears had come true then: the doctor had got hold of this important witness first.

"That, unfortunately, is all we have been able to learn," went on Mr. Capper. "The man has not been seen about since, but he may be traced. I have wired to London for someone to help us in tracking him down. Of course it is not a criminal matter, so we have to rely upon our own efforts to find him."

The sigh which escaped at the same moment from the lips of both the young people showed that they did not underrate the difficulties in the way. There was a long silence, and then Astley came over to the chair in which Norma was sitting.

"You must go away," said he, with a peremptoriness in which there was a world of suppressed, yet pleading affection. "This business is breaking your heart; it's not good for you to be here. And the people are talking: and we must not let them talk. We must make an excuse for you, that you have broken down with the anxiety of my illness, as indeed you might have done, my dear." And he smiled at her tenderly. "Then Capper and I will go on with this, and we'll never rest till we get the tangle straightened out. I'll not despair," cried he in a louder tone, drawing himself up and clenching his fists with a sudden burst of fierce energy. "These people are such knaves that they'll overreach themselves: besides, there are so many in the plot that, if we only wait long enough, one or other of them will give the rest away. Eh, Capper, what do you think?"

"It's not unlikely," said the lawyer drily. "In the meantime you're undoubtedly right: Lady Darwen should go back to her friends for a few days at least."

Norma was standing with her head bent, in an attitude of deep dejection. Astley looked at her doubtfully: he felt sure there would be a passionate outburst, an indignant protest from the impulsive woman. It was with a stare of blank astonishment that he met her eyes, when, raising her head very quietly, she lisped out, in the most submissive manner in the world: "Yes. When shall I go?"

Astley was too much bewildered to answer. It was Mr. Capper, who, greatly relieved by her ready submission, said briskly:

"There's a wise, kind lady! You're doing the best possible thing for your husband in relieving him, as much as you can, from his anxiety about you. If it is quite convenient to you, I should strongly advise you to leave this place without delay."

"Yes, yes," assented Norma, even as she spoke beginning to walk to the door.

Astley could scarcely believe his eyes and ears. With a gasp he sprang after her, with he knew not what words of wistful kindness, of surprised interrogation, on his lips. But she turned upon him quickly, with a little timid restraining gesture; and he saw the light of a strong determination blazing in her great black eyes.

"Yes, yes, let me go. He's quite right," she said breathlessly, in a low voice. "You ought to be free from every anxiety, free to give your mind, your whole mind, to this. Don't—" A wan little smile flickered over her face—"Don't forget me. And remember—I shall always be thinking of you, always, always."

Mr. Capper began to rustle some papers at the table by which he was sitting. But he had no need; the farewell was over. With one look only, one touch of the hand; with no kiss, no word, they had had their parting, and the door had closed between them, leaving Astley, dejected, shaken, stupefied, alone with the lawyer.

Norma, when she acted upon strong impulse, could be surpassingly energetic. Within a quarter of an hour she had slipped out of the house, quietly, noiselessly, and when, half an hour later, Astley went in search of her, in order to make arrangements for her journey to Oxford, and to tell her the time of the next train, he found that she had disappeared.

He was distracted. He was for rushing off to the station, knowing, as he told Mr. Capper, that she could not have started yet: there was no train. But the old lawyer restrained him, telling him with dry shrewdness that the lady was wiser than he, and that, as she had evidently wished to go away quietly there was nothing to be done but to respect her desires.

And to this heartbreaking counsel the unhappy man was fain to listen.

Norma did not go to Oxford: nothing was further from her thoughts than to re-enter her aunt's household, and subject herself to the irritating questions of the estimable Robert. Nobody knew where she had gone: and she had been such a short time at Darwen Haigh, and had confined herself so entirely to the house and grounds, that a widow who lived in one of a row of small cottages up a lane between Sir Astley's place and Lord Wyersdale's, had no idea that the respectable looking young woman who came there late that afternoon seeking lodgings, and representing herself to be a lady's maid out of a place, was the lady who had been that morning the mistress of Darwen Haigh.

Norma had made up her mind to remain as near Astley as she dared. She was exceedingly uneasy about his health and she wished to be near enough at hand to satisfy herself, day by day, of his condition.

The cottage in which she had engaged two modest rooms was one of a row of three of those cold-looking stone dwellings she disliked, and was situated in a lane off the main road, with the trees of the Darwen Haigh plantation in front, and a wide stretch of fields behind. Beyond these fields was the park which surrounded Blackdale Hall, the residence of Lord Wyersdale. There was a short cut from the town of Blackdale over the fields and through the plantation to Darwen Haigh.

It was already dusk when Norma made her arrangements with the widow; but the hours seemed long that she spent alone in her room, which was on the upper story of the cottage. The parlor downstairs, which opened directly on to the road, was also to be devoted to her use: but Norma was too much afraid of an incursion from her landlady from the kitchen behind, not to prefer the safe seclusion of her bedroom. So she sat by the window, looking out at the bare trees in front, and at the chimneys of Astley's home, which had been her home that morning.

It was past seven o'clock, and quite dark, when her heart gave a great leap at the sight of a figure in the road below, and by the light of the one street lamp in the lane she distinguished Astley, whose gait was easily recognizable on account of the slight limp which he had not yet got rid of.

He had just crossed the stile which led from the town, and was making for the plantation. If she had had any doubt as to who he was, it would have been dispelled when she saw him take a key from his pocket and open the private gate which led into the plantation.

He had gone through, and was on the point of closing the gate, when Norma saw another man run hastily across the road, and enter the plantation in his turn, not by the gate, but by scaling the wall a little lower down.

Norma threw open the window. Astley was locking the gate behind him: the second man had disappeared. She had thoughts of calling out to Astley, of putting him on his guard; but she was doubtful whether her voice would carry so far. The better plan seemed to be to go out, to run up the lane as far as the gate, and to speak to him over the wall.

So she turned, put on her hat as she ran downstairs, and slipped out of the cottage.

By the time she reached the gate, however, Astley had disappeared, and there was not a sound to be heard suggestive of any human presence near.

Who was the second man? Norma lingered near the gate, tried to look over the wall; then she went further up the lane, to the spot where the second man had got over.

A little further still there was a heap of road-mending stones under the wall, and she got on the top of this and looked over. In the darkness she fancied she could make out that there were human figures moving about among the leafless trees and undergrowth at a little distance. Should she cry out? Should she—

(To be Continued.)

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it. 32

THE MARKET REPORTS.

Live Stock Trade Falling Off—Wheat Firmer—The Latest Quotations.

Friday Eve., May 22.

Toronto St. Lawrence Market.

The total grain receipts amounted to 1,200 bushels.

Wheat—One hundred bushels of white and 300 bushels of red sold at 74c to 74½c per bushel, and 200 bushels of goose sold at 67c.

Oats—Six hundred bushels sold at 34c to 35½c per bushel.

Dressed Hogs—Light-weight hogs are quoted slightly easier at $7.75 to $8.25 per cwt. Heavies are steady at $6.50 to $7. There is little or no demand for the latter, and trade is quiet.

Hay—The offerings amounted to 30 loads. No. 1 timothy is quoted at $12 to $15 per ton, and mixed or clover is steady at $9 to $9.

Straw—is quoted steady at $8 to $9 per ton. Three loads were sold.

Cheese Markets.

Napanee, May 22.—At the cheese board this afternoon 1,500 boxes of cheese were boarded; 1,070 white and 430 colored; 945 white and 430 colored sold at 11 7-16c. Buyers present:—Alexander, Gleall, Van Luven, Thompson, Cook, McGrath, McKinnon and Bissell.

Ottawa, May 22.—On the Ottawa Cheese Board to-day 437 white and 107 colored were boarded, but there were no sales, 11c for white and 11¼c for colored being opening and closing prices. Lovell and Christmas got 25 white and 53 colored and Hodgson Bros. 56 white and 25 colored.

Perth, May 22.—On the cheese market here to-day there were 1,255 boxes of white cheese; all were sold at 11¼c. Fowler got 700 boxes, Bissell 210 boxes, Ferguson 175 boxes, Webster 110 boxes and How 60 boxes.

Iroquois, May 22.—Twenty factories boarded 1,025 cheese here to-day; 728 colored and 297 white; 11¼c offered and every cheese sold on the board.

Kemptville, May 22.—Eleven hundred and sixty boxes of cheese were offered at to-night's meeting here, and nearly all sold on the board at record prices of this offering; 405 boxes were white and 755 colored. Bidding opened at 11c and after a little hanging fire on the part of the buyers and salesmen, went up to 11 3-16c, at which figure several factories sold out. Bidding then moved up to 11¼c, which most of the salesmen were ready to accept; in all the cheese sold on the board amounted to 320 boxes for Ferguson, 270 for Bissell and 140 for Webster.

South Finch, May 22.—Regular meeting of Finch Cheese Board held this evening. Number of cheese boarded 2,000 boxes, 1,800 boxes white, balance colored. Price offered on board 11 3-16c for white and 11 5-16 for colored. Buyers present, Logan, Keenan, Ault, Weir, Fraser, Pruner and Gibson.

Toronto Live Stock.

Trade was considerably quieter at the Toronto Cattle Market this morning, the run of cattle being light and the demand for butchers having eased off somewhat. The short run, however, was responsible for the fairly steady maintenance of prices, and quotations continue pretty well unchanged. The total run of cattle offering amounted to 52 cars, including 700 cattle, 347 sheep and lambs, 422 hogs and 18 calves. Besides these, there were in the market on their way to the east 45 cars of Chicago cattle.

Export Cattle—There was a rather small lot of export cattle offering this morning, which fact was responsible for a slightly firmer feeling in prices. This, however, was not sufficient to affect quotations. The best exporters sold unchanged at $4.60 to $5 per cwt, and medium cattle brought about $4.25 to $4.40. A number of light exporters sold as short-keep cattle.

Butchers' Cattle—The demand eased off somewhat, and in so doing pretty well kept pace with the supply, which, with the light run, was limited. Prices continued fairly steady, and picked lots sold at $4.60 to $4.85 per cwt. The general run of choice cattle brought about $4.75, and fair to good about $4.20 to $4.50. Common cattle brought about $3 to $4.

Stockers and Feeders—There is still a fair demand for these cattle, and there is a good number offering. Quotations all round continue unchanged.

Milch Cows—There was a short run to-day, and it was almost entirely composed of poor stock. Quotations ranged about $35 to $50 each, but more would be paid for good cows.

Calves—Not many were offering, and trade was rather quiet. Quotations show no change.

Sheep and Lambs—The market was steady, and yesterday's prices ruled. There was a moderate run offering, and all were sold early.

Hogs—The run of hogs was light, and the market was fairly steady. Selects are quoted at $5.90 per cwt, and lights and fats at $5.75.

East Buffalo Cattle Markets.

East Buffalo, N.Y., May 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 125 head; fair demand; steady. Veals—Receipts, 870 head; steady; tops, $5.75 to $6; common to good, $4.50 to $5.65. Hogs—Receipts, 6,300 head; Yorkers 5c higher; others steady; heavy, $6.05 to $6.15; pigs, $6 to $6.05; roughs, $5.25 to $5.60; stags, $4.25 to $4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,100 head; lambs steady; others 25c lower; top lambs, $6.75 to $6.90; culls to good, $4 to $6.65; yearlings, $4.75 to $5.25; ewes, $4 to $4.25; sheep, top mixed, $4.25 to $4.50; culls to good, $2 to $4.15.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; steady; good to prime steers, $4.90 to $5.20; poor to medium, $4 to $4.80; stockers and feeders, $3 to $4.75; cows, $1.50 to $4.60; heifers, $2 to $4.75; canners, $1.50 to $2.75; bulls, $2 to $4.25; calves, $2.50 to 6.75; Texas fed steers, $4 to $4.60. Hogs — Receipts to-day, 20,000; to-morrow, 10,000; left over, 400; opened steady and closed 5c lower; mixed and butchers', $6 to $6.30; good to choice heavy, $6.40 to $6.60; rough heavy, $6.15 to $6.35; light, $5.80 to $6.10; bulk of sales at $6.15 to $6.25. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; sheep steady, lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $4.25 to $5.50; fair to choice mixed, $3.75 to $4.75; native lambs, $4.50 to $7; spring lambs, $7.50.

Montreal Grain and Produce.

Montreal, May 22.—Grain—The market on the whole is quiet. We quote:—Peas, 73c to 73½c; rye, 1 [illegible]½c; No. 1 oats, 37c; No. 2 oats, 36c afloat, and No. 2 oats ex-store, 37½c; buckwheat, 46c to 46½c afloat; No. 3 extra barley, 53c to 53½c afloat.

Flour—The demand is fairly good and the market is moderately active. We quote:—Choice Manitoba spring wheat patents, $4.10 to $4.20; seconds, $3.80 to $4; strong bakers', $3.40; winter wheat patents, $3.75 to $3.90; straight rollers, $3.35 to $3.50; do in bags, $1.65 to $1.70; extra, $1.55 to $1.60.

Meal—The demand for rolled oats is still limited and the market is quiet, business being principally of a jobbing nature at $3.60 to $3.65 per barrel and at $1.70 to $1.75 per bag.

Millfeed—There was no change in millfeed, for which the demand is still good. We quote:—Manitoba bran in bags, $18; mouille, $20 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, $17.50; shorts, $18.50; mouille, $22 to $28, as to quality.

Cheese—For what spot business was transacted 11½c was the prevailing idea for western makes, 11⅜ on townships, and 11¼c on Quebec cheese. It is understood also that offers of Ontario makes were being made over the cable at 55s, which is about equivalent to 11⅜c.

Butter—The range on fine creamery, 18½c to 19c as to grade to the local trade. Exporters are still more or less out of the market.

The Atlin Claim.

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

SATURDAY, JULY 11TH. 1903.

Canada has prospered beyond our expectations during the last decade.

Its mines have become world renowned and are capable of supplying all the mineral necessary for its home market. There were 3345 Shipping Mines in 1902 and the wealth created by the mineral industry totals up to $189,728,538.

Placer mining, hydraulicing and dredging in the Atlin, Cariboo and Omineca district will help to swell the already enormous return. In this district the outlook is very satisfactory and all the work done up to date only goes to prove that so far it has been confined to practically shallow diggings, whilst at present it is conclusive that the "pay" is in the deepest ground, or benches.

The "Granary of the World" is a title well earned by Canada, but outside its agricultural production the natural resources of the fisheries, lumber and timber are stupendous. The fishery products alone amount to nearly $38,000,000, and the best whaling region in the world is in the Hudson Bay and Arctic Ocean. Then the lumber. British Columbia alone contains the greatest timber reserve in the world. Canada today is second to none in her national resources and it is to be hoped that she will be well represented at the St. Louis Exposition and make a showing that will prove the statement.

The meeting, to be held tonight at the Grand Hotel, will touch on matters of great importance directly affecting the welfare of the miner, prospector, merchant, professional man and in fact all classes.

One of the vital matters to be discussed is the existing Placer Act which has been in force for nearly forty years with but little change; conditions are altered and the laws as applied to shallow diggings are not applicable to deep placers, hence the reason to demand remedial legislation.

The question of Crown grants will also be debated upon and it is earnestly desired that, especially those at present opposed to the Crown granting of placer ground, should be present in order that the meeting may have an opportunity of fairly and honestly airing its opinions.

All are welcome whether they belong to the Provincial Mining Association or not. It is the duty of every one to attend, in order to make the meeting a representative one; every one will have a fair hearing and much good may be done for Atlin's future prosperity.

Do not forget the hour and place, 8:30 p. m. tonight at the Grand Hotel, Atlin, B. C.

Complex Ores.

We had the opportunity this week of witnessing a concentration of copper sulphide, produced in two minutes, absolutely clean and devoid of gangue; the experiment was made by the original inventor of the oil process. Capt. Geo. Robson, M. E., M. I. MECH. E. M. I. M. M. of Kalgoorlie, W. A.

Referring to our headline, we use the term complex in preference to the usual term refractory because the latter term leads one to believe that all values other than gold are neglected.

In the reduction or subdivision of complex ores, (which as the word implies means the subdivision of the complex or various constituents contained in the ores,) we are desirous of concentrating these various ore bodies and separating them in order to make it possible to realize on all their individual values; this is one of the problems before us today.

We are aware that there are two processes, the combination of which may revolutionize the treatment of base ores whose methods demand thought, investigation and experiment in order to make of the complex ores a paying proposition that would interest the capitalist and especially the London capitalist. The two methods which may attain the desired end, and seem to be feasible from the latest scientific metallurgical research are the oil method of concentration, which gives an absolutely clean concentrate; and the electro magnetic separator, which separates all the metallic constituents and thus enhances the value of what was called refractory ore. The combination of these two methods will we believe reduce concentration and separation back to simplicity. The oil is essentially and only a concentrator, the electro magnetic is a separator from a concentrate at a certain temperature.

It is evident to mining men that the problem of the future is the efficient and simple manner of treating what we term complex ores; we have tried to define the difference between the term complex and the term refractory and preferring the latter we recommend it to the thought of those interested and engaged in mining.

It is possible that our reader may consider this a little premature and in advance of what they have been accustomed to, but our reflections of gold mining all over the world lead us back to our subject, that of the reduction and subdivision of the constituents of complex ores in order that all the values contained in the ores may be treated and realized separately and thereby obtaining the full and absolute values therein contained.

A Tornado.

Wilder, Minn.—A tornado struck the town last night and killed eight people; Daniel Gallagher and his two daughters were among the killed.

Atlin, Nugget and Grape Rings
And All Kinds of Jewellery Manufactured on the Premises.
☞ Why send out when you can get goods as cheap here?
Watches From $5 up. Fine Line of Souvenir Spoons.
JULES EGGERT & SON, The Swiss Watchmakers.

THE KOOTENAY HOTEL.
George E. Hayes, Proprietor
COR. FIRST AND TRAINOR STREETS.
This First Class Hotel has been remodeled and refurnished throughout and offers the best accommodation to Transient or Permanent Guests.—American and European plan.
Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Billiards and Pool.

THE GOLD HOUSE,
DISCOVERY, B. C.
A STRICTLY FIRST CLASS HOTEL.
CHOICEST WINES LIQUORS & CIGARS
Mixed Drinks a Specialty.
DINING ROOM SUPPLIED WITH THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS.
Vegetables Daily From our own Garden.
Breakfast, 6 to 9, Lunch, 12 to 2, Dinner, 6 to 8.

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE.
Passenger and Express Service, Daily (except Sunday), between Skagway, Log Cabin, Bennett, Caribou, White Horse and Intermediate points, making close connections with our own steamers at White Horse for Dawson and Yukon points, and at Caribou for Atlin every Tuesday and Friday. Returning, leave Atlin every Monday and Thursday.
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
TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT, SKAGWAY.

J. H. RICHARDSON.
ATLIN & DISCOVERY.
Full Line of Clothing Just From the East
THE LATEST STYLES.
Complete Stock of Dry Goods
THE LATEST IN HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
☞ GOLD SEAL GUM BOOTS
Our Goods are the Best and Our Prices the Lowest.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.
CAPITAL PAID UP $8,700,000.
RESERVE, $3,000,000.
Branches of the Bank at Seattle, San Francisco, Portland, Skagway, etc.
Exchange sold on all Points.
GOLD DUST PURCHASED—ASSAY OFFICE IN CONNECTION.
D. ROSS, Manager.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,
E. ROSSELLI, Proprietor.
Corner Pearl and First Streets, Atlin, B. C.
FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION.
CHOICEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS—CASE GOODS A SPECIALTY.

Hydraulic Mining Machinery.
HYDRAULIC GIANTS, WATER GATES, ANGLE STEEL RIFFLES & HYDRAULIC RIVETED PIPE.
Pumping & Hoisting Machinery.
Estimates furnished on application
The Vancouver Engineering Works,
VANCOUVER, B. C.
A. C. Hirschfeld, Agent, Atlin, B. C.

We can give You as Good Value for your CASH as any House in Town. **Groceries, Provisions, etc.**

Try us with it and see. Giant Powder on hand.

N. C. Wheeling & Co. Successors to **J. H. Fraser & Co.**

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

King Peter's worries begin; the skupschtna demand that the new government should present itself to the chamber; radicals demand a dissolution and an immediate general election.

American tars won the races at the Kiel regatta; Emperor William presented victors with rewards.

War is imminent between Bulgaria and Turkey.

A column of caterpillars 150 yards wide and three miles long has invaded Walla Walla; fears of damage are entertained.

The Great North Western Telegrph Co. will be a rival to the Dominion Yukon line; they will build from Dawson and connect with cable from Alaska to Seattle.

Hon. Chas. Wilson and Hon. R. F. Green accompanied by Mr. R. E. Gornell left for Ottawa on the 1st., to confer with the Government on Japanese question, also to discuss the C. & W. Land grant.

The British case on the Alaska Boundary dispute is now complete; the argument must be filed by Sept. 3rd. Mr. Justice Armour is now considered beyond recovery, and a new Commissioner will have to be named.

The Ottawa "Free Press" has been purchased by Mr. Alfred Wood of Toronto.

NOTICE.

A public meeting of the Provincial Mining Association will be held this evening at the Grand Hotel at 8:30 p. m. Everybody interested in mining should attend.

Quartz miners are earnestly requested to attend.

NOTICE

RESPECTING TIMBER LICENCES.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Order in Council making a regulation for the survey of timber limits before the issue of special licences to cut and remove timber from Crown lands, notice respecting which was published in the British Columbia Gazette and dated 26th March, 1903, has been rescinded.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, 25th June, 1903. je25

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE.

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

TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT JANUARY 7 1901,
Daily except Sunday.

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

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

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

DO NOT FORGET YOUR DUTY. REGISTER YOUR VOTE AT ONCE.

J. G. CONNELL.

Nugget Hotel

Discovery.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION.

Headquarters for Brook's stage.

Pine Tree Hotel.

DISCOVERY, B. C.

Finest of liquors. Good stabling.

ED. SANDS, Proprietor.

O. K. BATHS BARBER SHOP

G. H. FORD Prop.

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

Pellew-Harvey, Bryant & Gilman

Provincial Assayers

The Vancouver Assay Office, Established 1890.

W. WALLACE GRIME & Co., Agents.

Large or Small Samples forwarded for Assay

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 in the Atlin district for agricultural purposes: Commencing at an initial post, planted about one mile north-east of Atlin Townsite, thence running east 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 20 chains to the point of commencement, containing 80 acres more or less.

William McNern.
Dated at Atlin, B. C., this 22nd day of June 1903. Jne 27 60 d

NOTICE is hereby given that after 60 days from date, we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase one-quarter of an acre of land for a site for a power plant in the Atlin District, situated as follows:

Commencing at a post marked "The British Columbia Power & Manufacturing Co., Ltd.'s S.E. corner," planted at a point on Discovery street, in the Town of Atlin, thence in a westerly direction 104¼ feet, thence northerly 104¼ feet, thence easterly 104¼ feet, thence southerly 104¼ feet to point of commencement, containing one quarter of an acre more or less.

Dated at Atlin, B. C. this 25th day of June, 1903.

The British Columbia Power & Manufacturing Co., Ltd.
je6-30d.

NOTICE is hereby given that after 60 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described tract of land in the Atlin district for agricultural purposes: commencing at an initial post, planted about one mile north-east of Atlin townsite, thence running east 40 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 20 chains to the point of commencement, containing 80 acres more or less.

J. T. REGAN.
Dated at Atlin, B. C., this 4th day of June, 1903. je6-60d

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a 21 year lease of the following described land, situated at the head of Boulder creek, in the Atlin District, commencing at a post marked, "C. D. Newton's S. W. corner," thence 20 chains in a north-easterly direction, thence 20 chains in a north-westerly direction; thence 20 chains in a south-westerly direction, thence 20 chains in a south-eastorly direction to point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated at Atlin, B. C., this 1st day of June, 1903. C. D. NEWTON.
je6-30d

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 a point on the eastern boundary of Atlin Townsite, thence north 20 chains, thence East 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, to point of commencement, containing 40 acres, more or less.

CHAS. R. MYERS.
Dated at Atlin, B.C., this 23rd day of May, 1903. my30-60d

NOTICE.

Certificate of Improvements.

The YELLOW JACKET Mineral Claim, situated on Pine Creek, about one mile east of Discovery, in the Atlin Lake Mining Division of Cassiar, B. C.

NOTICE is hereby given that I, Julius M. Ruffner, F.M.C., No. B33359, Agent for the North Columbia Gold Mining Co., F.M.C., No. B3111, intend 60 days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

AND FURTHER Take notice that action under Section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Atlin, B. C., this 19th day of May, 1903.
my23-60d Julius M. Ruffner, Agent

Certificate of Registration of an Extra-Provincial Company.

"COMPANIES ACT, 1897."

I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have this day registered "The McKee Consolidated Hydraulic, Limited" as an Extra-Provincial company under the "Companies' Act, 1897," to carry out or effect all or any of the objects to which the legislative authority of the Legislature of British Columbia extends.

The Head Office of the Company is situate at Huron, in the county of Beadle, State of South Dakota.

The amount of the capital of the company is $1,000,000, divided into one million shares of one dollar each.

The head office of the company in this Province is situate in Atlin and Fletcher T. Hamshaw, Manager of the Company, whose address is Atlin aforesaid, is the attorney for the company (not enpowered to issue or transfer stock).

The time of the existence of the company is 20 years.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 22nd day of May, one thousand nine hundred and three.

[L.S.] S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.
je-20-4t

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

WILKINSON & BROWN

Provincial Land Surveyors & Civil Engineers.

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

DRINK THE BEST

"NABOB TEA."

In Lead Packets of ½-lb and 1-lb each.

For Sale by all First Class Grocers.

KELLY, DOUGLAS & Co., Wholesale Grocers, VANCOUVER, B.C.

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.

A Boon to the Thirsty!

Drinks, 2 for a Quarter.

Commencing Monday, April 20th, I will cut prices on all my goods at the LELAND HOTEL. I have a large stock of First Class Goods and intend to dispose of them at Cost. This is strictly a CLOSING OUT SALE. Goods must be disposed of by July 1st.

Hotel Building for Sale—No Reasonable Offer Refused.

E. P. QUEEN.

MR. BLAKE'S ARGUMENT.

THE EVIDENCE SHOULD BE SENT TO THE KING.

Responsibility of a Minister of the Crown—Speaks of Forgery, Perjury, Subordination—The Court Refuses Protection From Sullivan if Gamey Gives Up the $1,200.

The argument in the Gamey case began yesterday morning. Mr. Blake, in a speech lasting four and three-quarter hours, went carefully over the evidence, endeavoring to link together circumstance after circumstance in support of Mr. Gamey's story. He condemned in very strong language the course of Mr. Stratton, and alluded to Frank Sullivan as a bold and hardened sinner. Mr. Johnston will begin the argument for the defence this morning.

When the proceedings opened in the morning Mr. DuVernet, for Mr. Gamey, made the statement that the latter was quite willing pay into the court the $1,200 demanded by the court if the latter would grant him protection, or he was willing to make out a marked check payable to Frank Sullivan, from whom he had received the money. He asked for a formal order, which, however, was refused by the Chancellor, who said the $1,200 would have to be paid in in the same manner as the $1,500.

Mr. Blake then began his speech. He first considered the scope of the act. Instead of the House vindicating itself it had thought proper to devolve that duty upon the Commission. There was no doubt as to the breadth and scope of the act, and it was a source of satisfaction that so wide a scope had been given. All the matters gone into, he submitted, were covered by the act, but he raised the point as to whether it was competent for the Commission to make a report, or simply to report upon the evidence without making any finding. Mr. Blake held that the Commission had power only to take evidence. Under the statute the whole function of the Commission was to take and return the evidence; then the Legislature might take such action as it deemed proper.

The Chancellor—"There is a strong temptation on us to give effect to that view."

However Mr. Blake continued if the Commissioners thought it was their duty to go beyond the evidence then he would consider what such findings might reasonably be. He would first present that portion of the case as to which there appeared no reasonable doubt. He would then deal with the matters that were open to question.

Mr. Blake then took up the communications relating to the bargain. He read first the letter of Sept. 10, written by Mr. Stratton, and signed by Mr. Gamey, and addressed to the Premier, calling attention to the second line of the second paragraph: "I have decided to give you my support." That is what the Government wanted. "I ask to be treated as if I had been elected to support your Government." There is the price. An absolute bargain of purchase and sale. He was elected to oppose the Government, but if treated in such a way he would support it. Then, there is the letter of Oct. 27, sent to the Premier, to the same effect. Mr. Blake next took up the letter of Jan. 28, The Globe interview, and asked why that interview was given. The bye-elections were coming on, and it was of advantage to get such a statement. But why not publish the letters of Sept. 10 and Oct. 27? Because the people would see that Gamey was bought, and it was necessary to tone down what they desired to effect. Nothing could be more misleading than this paper. With the Premier there is the letter of Sept. 10, but now it is said "touching a rumor" about Gamey's relations to the Government. What a solemn farce, when the bargain was already made and the guarantee in possession of the Premier. On those three documents there can be no doubt about this branch of the case. It matters not who made the approach.

This matter, Mr. Blake held, was known to other members of the Government, for Mr. Stratton had said that he had mentioned it to four members of the council before the council meeting, and afterwards mentioned it to other members. "The bought and sold note was found in the pigeonhole, all safely kept." Referring to a statement of Mr. Stratton that the Ministers had taken the reports of Mr. Gamey's change of attitude in a jocular manner, Mr. Blake said that, while it might be a matter of amusement amongst the Ministers that a man who was elected as an opponent of the Government should, under the influence of a Minister of the Crown, become an opponent of his party and a supporter of the Government, to him it seemed a very grievous sin.

On January 27 Frank Sullivan wires Gamey, "Most important that you be here," and on the following day Mr. Hammond is informed by Mr. Stratton that Gamey is in town, and will give an interview. He pointed out that there must have been some connection between these circumstances. Having read Gamey's letter of February 7, saying that there was a row on, that it was hard to satisfy his people, that he might have to resign, Mr. Blake argued that the X. Y. Z. letter of February 11 was Mr. Stratton's reply. He did not care whether the X. Y. Z. letter was given to Mr. Ford or Mr. Stratton; it and the enclosure could not have come into existence without that letter of February 7. The letter and enclosure say: "No resignation. I am going to stand by the interview of January 29."

Another matter of great weight in showing the bargain is the interview of January 13. Mr. Stratton, according to Dr. Chamberlain, upbraided Mr. Gamey for the part he took in the recent bye-election in Perth. What right had he to upbraid unless there was a bargain? Mr. Gamey was obliged to apologize. Mr. Stratton thought Gamey played him false, and would not allow him to do it again, and wanted a public utterance. The elections of Centre Bruce and North York were coming on and he was determined that Gamey should not act like that again. The letters could not be produced, because that would make the bargain too plain. Hence Mr. Stratton determined, in the words of Mr. Hammond, that he would try to get an interview from him. He then read the evidence of Mr. Hammond, who, he said, seemed to give his evidence fairly. It appeared that after Gamey signed the interview Mr. Stratton wanted Mr. Hammond to strike out a portion, and he refused. Would this have been forgery to strike out a portion behind the signer's back? Was this the first lesson in forgery from the Minister of the Crown?

Having read the part of Mr. Hammond's evidence in which he said Mr. Stratton asked him if he could not forget some of the things connected with that interview, Mr. Blake asked if this was the first lesson by that Minister in perjury and subornation of evidence? In strong language he declared that the man who asked another to do such a thing would do it himself. Anyone who would say: "Change a document and change your evidence to suit me" would change his own evidence, would swear he had not received money when he had. A Minister of the Crown forsooth! Better send the King a copy of this evidence, so that he may see what kind of a Minister he has! He dare not deny it. This, in his opinion, was the most humiliating circumstance in the whole investigation—the attempt to debauch a young man. It was said that King Philip of Spain kept a department of assassination. This is something very like it—an attempt to kill truth and uprightness. It is bad enough to do such things oneself, but it is infinitely worse to get another to help you.

Regarding the payment of money in September he admitted that there was great difficulty in settling whether it was on the 9th, 10th or 11th. But in any event the statement of Mr. Stratton as to a meeting on September 9 was absolutely upset by the evidence of R. J. Armstrong that he and Gamey were at the Exhibition grounds. As to the 11th the alibi of Mr. Stratton is weak. Mr. Buckingham's statement showed that it was quite possible with ten minutes here and twenty there to hand over the money. It seems almost impossible to solve the question whether it was paid on the 9th, 10th or 11th, further than that there was ample time for Mr. Stratton to hand over the money or some one else to do it for him. The outcome is that the money was there and obtained as described. The evidence of the cab drivers is strongly corroborative. The defence spoke of bringing evidence in rebuttal, but as this was not done it evidently could not be done. It was very strange that with all this money going and people who needed it none of it got home. He called the attention of the court to Frank Sullivan's extraordinary evidence that if anyone kept his eyes and ears open he could pick up in the departments information which by means of some of the legislators he could turn into money.

It is evidence of a man absolutely reckless of truth. His absolute shamelessness in giving testimony was an outrage on decency. A bold, hardened sinner. He would not give the evidence as he did if the matter were only his own. Sullivan went into the box to protect his master, Stratton, to shield, to make a case to shield his master. Then there is the absolute dishonesty of the man, for he only wanted Gamey to be a friend of the Government because of the use he could make of him; his endorsation as a member was worth money. His untruthfulness and wickedness are unblushing and without remorse. He seemed to smile when he (Blake) did not know how a government should be carried on or how a clerk could pick up knowledge in the departments which through a willing member of the Legislature could be made use of.

In all his statements, Mr. Blake went on, the witness was utterly and absolutely untruthful. He made statements out of whole cloth. Mr. Blake referred to the effrontery of the witness in making such a statement that if one kept his eyes and ears open at the Parliament buildings he could turn his information into money. He also called the attention of the court to the mass of contradictions between the evidence of Frank Sullivan and the men at the piano factory. He asked the court to note the other vancies between the evidence of Mr. Stratton and Mr. Aylesworth, and Mr. Stratton and Mr. Hammond, also the statement by Mr. Cavers. He called attention to the incontestable testimony of Mr. Aylesworth and Mr. Hammond, the circumstances of which showed that it was correct, and which negatived the statement made by Mr. Stratton. Mr. Blake referred to the letters of Frank Sullivan and others respecting concessions, and said there was not a word of remonstrance against those rank parasites who were allowed to batten and grow fat upon the public without a word being said in depreciation of what they were doing.

"They consider that the position of a Minister of the Crown should be a very honorable one, representing, as a Minister does, the Sovereign of this world-wide empire. It is a high place, and a high position begets a large responsibility. The Minister of the Crown is to be measured by no ordinary standard. If your Lordships will observe the oath which he is bound to take: he is to serve his Majesty the King faithfully, honestly and truly; he is to have regard to the honor of the King, the good of his subjects, without partiality or affection, in no wise forbearing us to do from any manner or respect, favor, love, need, displeasure, to any person or persons whatever. He swears that he will be vigilant, diligent and circumspect in all his dealings to the utmost of his power, will and discretion. After what we have heard it seems almost a solemn mockery to add 'So help me God.' The honor of the King, forsooth! Who dare send over to his Majesty a copy of the undisputed facts in this case, and tell him that is the manner in which the Ministers of your Province of Ontario care for your honor. We may well cry woe to the land if this is the supposed fountain of justice and honor becoming the poisoned stream, polluting the land with its rank and vile growth, which degrades and saps the life of our people.

REVIEWING THE EVIDENCE.

MR. JOHNSTON'S PRESENTATION OF THE CASE.

Scores Blake's Address as a Political Extremist's Speech—Without Money the Correspondence, Interviews, etc., are all Innocent.

Toronto, May 23.—The argument for the defence in the Gamey case was presented yesterday by Mr. Johnston. He had not finished when 4 o'clock, the usual hour of adjournment, was reached, and stated that the mass of evidence was so great that he thought he would require another hour. The Chancellor remarked that as Mr. Blake had been taking copious notes he evidently intended to reply. Mr. Blake said he thought that the usual custom would be followed, but that he was in the hands of the commission. The court then adjourned until 10 o'clock this morning. Mr. Blake stated that he expected he would speak for an hour and a half, and, on the supposition that Mr. Johnston would take an hour, would finish before luncheon.

"Assassins, corruptors of morals, liars, perjurers, suborners of perjury, forger and teacher of forgery," such such were the words of an address to your Lordships and justifying a reason for finding a high officer of the State guilty of a great crime."

In these words Mr. E. F. B. Johnston, K.C., commenced his address for the defence before the Gamey Commission yesterday.

"On behalf of those whom I represent, the Hon. J. R. Stratton and the Government of the Province of Ontario, I would ask your Lordships' indulgence for a moment, and for only one moment, to say one word in regard to the personal character of this address. For five long hours my learned friend, who assumes in this investigation the role of the people's protector, made a strong partisan speech, not to the court, but a speech which manifestly was intended to form the text of a great political party, a speech more akin to a political extremist than in accordance with the high duty which my learned friend has assumed, a speech beginning with imprecation, continuing through a torrent of abuse and ending in prayer.

I utterly repudiate and resent such language being applied to men in high places unless the remarks are warranted by the evidence. For thirty years the Government of this Province has had, and we claim to-day, the confidence of the people, rightly or wrongly. For thirty years it has been a matter of history that charges along the same line have been made again and again. For thirty years these charges have not been proved, and it now remains to be seen whether they will be proved in this instance.

My desire, continued Mr. Johnston, is to get at the truth. When this case was removed from the political arena, taken from the zeal and prejudices of partisanship and placed in the hands of your Lordships, it was done so as not to allow politics to interfere, but with the idea of what the Judges would say, what a calm judicial tribune would pronounce as a verdict. It is with that object that we have been sitting, it is the desire of faithful subjects of his Majesty in the Province, it is the object of the resolution passed in the House, the purpose for which your Lordships have been appointed, and that alone.

If the truth is against me and my clients, I should be content to accept the finding of your Lordships without the slightest uncharitable feeling or ungenerous remark towards my opponents. This is not a case that should have the slightest political bias, and if I can aid your Lordships in arriving at the truth I shall feel that I have performed my duty to the best of my ability. I could say a great deal more, but personal respect for my learned friend, regard for his position at the Bar, regard for his age and great ability prevent me from enlarging on this. I could not say less.

The issue, Mr. Johnston continued, is grave and important, more so than the political aspect of parties concerned. Grave because a crime charged against a Minister of State and subversive of all good government if such things can happen. Important because, if the charges are true, the choice of the people is interfered with; important because in this life of imperfection it is essential that the Ministers of the Crown be absolutely clean. Even if Mr. Gamey or Mr. Stratton has to suffer, it ought to be the aim of every good citizen that the suffering comes to the proper quarter. Having described the ideal Minister and member, he said such could not be expected, for there never was such in history, but it is expected that members and Ministers should approach that ideal as nearly as possible. He continued that under our system the member supporting the Government receives the patronage of his riding. That is illustrated very often in England, as well as in Canada. No matter what the question, if there is a motion of want of confidence the politician votes according to his political leanings. In this connection he quoted Todd, Vol. I., second edition, pp. 616-17, as laying down the true relation of members and constituents under the party system.

Mr. Johnston then pointed out that Gamey told Messrs. Martin and Bowen in the Walker House on September 7 that he was going to support the Government. This was before the alleged payments. Mr. Blake put aside the testimony as of no importance, as meaning nothing. It meant the whole case, as far as the position of his (Blake's) client was concerned. Having reviewed the evidence of many witnesses to show that prior to September 10 Gamey intended to take an independent course, he filed a report of the Gore Bay meeting in February in Gamey's own handwriting, in which occurred the sentence:—"T. Robinson, a delegate from the county, took the ground that R. R. Gamey had promised during his campaign to take an independent stand, and received many Liberal votes on account of that." This was not contradicted, though Robinson was in court ready to be called if necessary. He then read the letter to Mr. Ross that Gamey had come to the conclusion not to support the Ross Government, but that he would best act in the interest of his constituents and new Ontario by supporting the Administration. There is the motive. It was shown that prior to his election, and after by the evidence of Connee and his bedfellows in the Walker, Martin and Bowen, down to the meeting on February 16 at Gore Bay, he was always indifferent. In fact, it was strange that prior to September 10 his position towards the Government was stronger than after he got the money, as he alleged.

The man from Manitoulin, Mr. Johnston said, held out the hand and took the bribe, and, having got it, one would have expected a strong support of the Government. But, quite the reverse, the first thing he did was to attend a Conservative caucus on September 10, with the money in his pocket.

The Chancellor—If he had the money it must have been before Sept. 10.

Mr. Johnston—Exactly. If he had the money, and I think we can show if he had it at all, he must have had it then. It does not devolve on us to show where the money came from, as long as we can prove it did not come from us.

Mr. Johnston went on to show that after Gamey had received a bribe to support the Government he weakened in his so-called allegiance. After getting on Sept. 10 or 11 $3,000 he goes to North Perth in January and makes speeches in favor of Mr. Whitney. That had nothing to do with his plot or scheme. When he gave The Globe interview, and, as he says got $1,000, he afterwards changes the interview in such a way that it might have been signed by any member of the Opposition. Every bribe he got seemed to drive him farther away from the Government, according to his own story. Before a dollar had been paid him, he had been stronger in his allegiance to the Liberal party than after he had stretched out his hand and had it filled.

"Place that," said Mr. Johnston, "before any Bench of Judges in the land and ask them to pronounce J. R. Stratton a criminal. No wonder my learned friend had to resort to invocation as well as imprecation."

Dealing with the protest, Mr. Johnston first pointed out that after early in June Mr. Stratton had withdrawn altogether from any action in respect to protests, and there was no evidence to show that Mr. Stratton had intervened in any protest. The matter was entirely in the hands of Mr. Grant and Mr. Bristol, and there was nothing to show that Mr. Stratton acted in respect to Manitoulin in any way. Mr. Johnston read from the evidence of Mr. R.A. Grant, showing how Grant and Bristol got together to saw off the petitions, and Mr. Bristol himself suggested sawing off Manitoulin against South Wentworth.

Mr. Johnston pointed out that Mr. Blake in quoting this part of the evidence made it appear that it was through the Government that the protest was dismissed. Is that a fair comment on what took place, or is it similar to other methods which have been adopted to substantiate the proof? He did not blame Mr. Blake, but Mr. Blake had stated that certain things took place which in fact did not take place, done by someone perhaps for him in collecting the evidence and giving a wholly erroneous impression. He then took up the letter of October 27, copy of September 10, mailed by Gamey to the Premier from Gore Bay, and pointed out that the only changes were with respect to the point on which Gamey's whole case depends. One addition said that he would support the Government "if you have a reasonable majority when the House meets," and again, "if you have a reasonable majority." These two additions were exactly what he said before the election, during the summer, and the whole time up to the meeting of the House, namely, that he would support any Government in power for the benefit of Manitoulin. No stronger evidence of innocence could be found from a multitude of witnesses. Stronger evidence could not be found of the care, honesty and truthfulness of the Administration of the Province and of the depth of lying and deception to which Gamey had sunk.

In all this correspondence, asked Mr. Johnston, where was there anything that would indicate the giving of a bribe? Here was this man, seeking for means to convict the Government of bribery, hatching a plot, writing and writing and writing, and yet all through this correspondence he could not place his finger on a single line and say that it suggested a bribe.

The Globe interview was exactly along the lines of Gamey's previous statements for six or seven months. After Gamey had made the charges that interview became a weak, puny thing that any member of the Opposition might sign. It was not worth one thousand cents, let alone one thousand dollars. Why were the changes made? Because, he said, he saw his friends on the island as to how far he could go. Mr. Johnston pointed out that one change was "any" Government. Again, we have "Manitoulin my politics." Does that look like paying or the delivery of the goods? Another change was from support to "independent" support, from the Government's development policy to "any good" development policy. These were all changes precisely to the effect that Gamey had always spoken, namely, that he wanted, in the interests of the island, to support whatever Government was in power, and not the Ross Government.

Where, then, was the motive for buying Gamey? Gamey's motive for supporting the Government was infinitely stronger than a monetary one, the benefit of the island, if he had ambition for a political future. It was under a charge of conspiracy that the Jones-Gamey correspondence got in, but it has no weight with the criminal charge now under inquiry, because the question of agency was not proved. Jones scarcely knew Sullivan, and there is no common hand guiding them. There could be none except Mr. Stratton, but there is not a particle of proof of it. The charge of conspiracy against the Government utterly fails. His learned friend had asked why the Ministers did not appear before the commission and purge themselves. Purge themselves from what? The insinuations of his honorable friend? The reckless statements of Gamey in the House? They might as well call the Premier of this Province into the box to answer the howling of some cur as he passed a gateway. They subpoenaed all the Ministers and could have called them if they chose.

[illegible] d it to

At the meeting of the Guelph Presbytery a call from the congregation of Chalmers Church, Toronto, to Mr. H. A. MacPherson of Knox Church, Acton, was granted.

As soon as Mr. J. R. Booth has been officially notified of the adoption of the by-law against piling lumber within the city, he will make preparations to move his lumber mill away from Ottawa.

The Toronto Street Railway Employees' Union, by standing vote, unanimously ratified the agreement between their committee and the the Street Railway Company.

COULDN'T PUT HIS COAT ON

Remarkable Cure of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills

George Robertson, of Montreal, a Physical Wreck, Restored to Splendid Health by the Great Kidney Remedy.

Montreal, May 18.—(Special.)—The case of George Robertson, of 392 James street, this city, is looked upon by those interested in medical matters as one of the most interesting on record. Mr. Robertson was a sufferer from Dropsy and was so bad that tapping was resorted to. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

Interviewed regarding his cure, Mr. Robertson said: "I was troubled with Dropsy and Rheumatism for five years. I was a total wreck before I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before I got out of bed in the morning I could hardly put my feet on the floor, they were swollen so much from Dropsy.

"My arms used to swell at times so that I could not put my coat on. Before I had taken two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I felt greatly relieved. Seven boxes cured me completely. I had also Lumbago, but since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills I don't know what it is to be sick."

Dropsy, Lumbago and Rheumatism are all caused by diseased Kidneys. There can be no diseased Kidneys when Dodd's Kidney Pills are used.

Puzzling the Priest.

"Pat," said the priest to one of his erring parishioners, "Pat, I was very sorry to see you coming out of the public-house yesterday." "Sorry, is it, your riverence! Shure, ye wouldn't be afther having me stop in there, thin." "No, no, Pat, I am sorry you should go in, but I am thankful to see you come out." "Ah, now, yer riverence, and how could I be coming out if I didn't be going in first?" His reverence gives in for the time.

He Saw too Much.

As a rule an employer requires the persons he employs to be bright and acute at all times, and when an employee is discharged it is generally for not keeping his eyes open. It occasionally happens, however, that an employee sees too much for his own good, as in the case of the Virginia planter who hired a field hand.

One day the planter came along and accosted the new hand:

"Did you see a coach go down the road a while ago?"

"Indeed I did, sir. One of the horses was a gray horse, and the other was a roan and lame in the off leg."

"I thought that I heard some hunters there on the edge of the woods."

"Yes, sir. One of them was Colonel Jones. He was the tall one. The second one was Major Peters, and the third one was Tom McKee. Colonel Jones had one of them new-fangled, breech-loading guns that break in two."

"Did you see those wild pigeons fly over just now?"

"See 'em! Guess I did! There was nineteen of 'em. They lit in that cornfield down yonder."

"Well, you see too much for a man that is hired by the day. Here's your wages. When I want a man to keep watch of what is going on, I'll send for you."

"Punch's" definition of an impressionist—"The burglar who takes the wax model of a key."

"Be a good boy," said Uncle John, "and maybe when you grow up you can be President."

"Is that so?" answered Willie, excitedly. "And ride on the engine? Gee, you bet I'll be good!"—Buffalo Express.

Klumsay (in the mazy waltz)—Perhaps you don't like my style of dancing?

Miss Sharpe—There is rather too much sameness about it.

Klumsay—How may I vary it?

Miss Sharpe—Suppose you tread on my left foot once in a while.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Bilkins (sweetly)—Do have another piece of cake, Cousin John. Cousin John—Why, really, I've already had two; but it's so good I believe I will have another.

Little Johnnie (excitedly)—Ma's a winner! Ma's a winner! She said she's bet you'd make a pig of yourself!—Town and Country.

"Have you told anyone that we were going to be married?"

"Oh, dear, no! Only that we are engaged."—Brooklyn Life.

Why the Ring was Returned—She—I suppose if a pretty girl came along you wouldn't care anything about me any more?

He—Nonsense, Kate. What do I care for good looks? You suit me all right.—Boston Transcript.

Bacon—Do you remember that story he used to tell about dropping his watch overboard, and a few days later catching a fish in which he found the watch still running?

Egbert—Yes, I remember it, but I never believed it.

"Nor I; but I think I could believe it, though, if he had said it was a gas meter he had dropped overboard"—Yonkers Statesman.

"How many cigars do you smoke a day?" inquired the meddler.

"Three," patiently replied the youth.

"How much do you pay for them?"

"Ten cents each."

"Don't you know, sir," continued the sage, "that if you save that money by the time you are as old as I am you might own that big building on the corner?

"Do you own it?" asked the smoker.

"No, I don't," replied the old man.

"Well, I do," said the young man.—The Brown Book.

A Tuscan Bishop recently took a walk in the country and met a peasant girl tending some pigs. His reverence stroked the child's unkempt hair, and was much astonished when she told him she only earned four soldi a day.

"Do you know," said he, "I am also a shepherd; but I earn much more than you."

"Ah, yes," answered the little peasant, "but no doubt you tend many more pigs than I."—Modern Society.

On one occasion while Senator Gorman was speechmaking in Maryland he met a lady who told him how disappointed she had been the week previous when the crowd was so great that she could not get near enough to hear what was said.

"The truth is," continued the fair admirer, "I drove fourteen miles to hear you speak, but I was so completely wedged in by negroes I could not move a step."

"Madam," answered the Senator, with a gallant bow, "I am sorry for your disappointment, but you must remember you are not the first jewel which has been set in jet."

Anecdotal.

At the silver wedding of the Prince and Princess of Wales, an English town wished to present an address, but there was a great discussion as to its wording; for some time they could not agree at all. "Conscious as we are of our own unworthiness," was universally condemned; but when some one proposed, "Conscious as we are of each other's unworthiness," it was agreed to to a man.

When the Princess Charlotte of Mecklenburg-Strelitz arrived in London to marry George III., the people, on seeing her appearance, cried: "Pug, pug, pug!" "Vat is dat dey do say—poog?" said the princess to the Duchess of Ancaster, who was sent to accompany her; "vat means poog?" "Oh, that means, 'God bless your majesty,'" promptly replied the duchess, without the slightest hesitation.

Convocation at the English universities is always, thanks to the irrepressible undergraduates, a lively proceeding. The chaff on these occasions is invariably personal and not always in the best taste. At Oxford convocation a few years ago, the public orator—a well-known don — was making his speech when he began to cough. "Take a glass of water," suggested an undergraduate. Unfortunately, the luckless orator, though a great temperance light, had an extremely rosy nasal organ. "You fool!" shouted someone from the other side of the theater, "don't you see he never touches it? Look at his nose!"

"It was in the terrific log jam in Grand River, Mich., in 1881," says "Leslie's Popular Monthly." "The men, under the leadership of one John Walsh, were drlying piles to hold the feeble barrier which alone held the logs in check. After working through two sleepless nights and the intervening day, in plain view of death, the men became demoralized. There came a time when John saw that the limit of their endurance was reached. 'Boys,' said he, irrelevantly, 'let's have a smoke.' So they sat down on the logs, and for ten minutes puffed tobacco quietly into the air. 'Now,' said John, knocking the ashes from his pipe, 'let's get something done.' The crew responded to a man."

The Kansas City "Journal" tells this story: "Frank Anderson was for years a well-known commercial traveler who made Galena. He was passionately fond of honey, and the proprietor of the Galena Hotel, at which he always stopped, always had some on hand for him. On one trip Anderson took his wife along, and as he approached Galena he mentioned to her that he was getting to a place where he could have honey. When the pair were sitting at the supper table that night no honey appeared, and Anderson said sharply to the head waiter: 'Where is my honey?' The waiter smiled and said: 'You mean the little black-haired one? Oh, she don't work here now.'"

This story concerning the relations existing between Yankee military officers and their men is going the rounds. During the operations prior to the arrival of the allies at Pekin, an "American" volunteer artillery battery came into action. An English naval officer was standing by one of the guns when a Yankee officer hurried up. "Would you mind," the latter said, in most polite accents, "knocking that hut into atoms?" The gunner laid the gun, and did the needful. "Many thanks," said the officer, before departing, "much obliged." The English naval officer could not contain his curiosity. "Why didn't he order you to do it, instead of making all that fuss?" he asked of the gunner. "Waal, you see, it's this way," was the reply. "When we're not soldiering, we're both in the jewelry trade, same shop. Only I'm the boss of the store, and he's the assistant!"

One of the most-kind-hearted men in the world was the late Bishop Joseph P. Wilmer, of Louisiana. He could not hurt the feelings of the humblest mortal. He was once traveling in England with his cousin, Bishop Richard Wilmer, when an incident occurred which showed Bishop Joseph's readiness in a trying situation. The two bishops were being entertained by a gentleman who thought his wife had all the musical talent and accomplishment that any human being can possess. He insisted upon a specimen of her performance. The two apostolic cousins stood near the piano. Bishop Richard, recognizing that a compliment would be necessary and difficult to make, quietly stepped back, as most men do on such occasions, leaving the position of honor to Bishop Joseph, wondering what the end would be after "the assault upon the ivory keys" might suddenly terminate in an awkward selah. Bishop Joseph, with dignity and sweetness of thought, spoke to the hungry soul of the adoring husband: "Is that touch of your wife natural or acquired?" "Oh, it is perfectly natural," replied the delighted spouse. "I thought it was," said the bishop, "for I don't think such a touch could be acquired."

His Will.

I could not tell
Why all this fullest joy was mine to know,
Nor why it should be so
That all my life was fraught with sweet content,
And this great gift of love to me was sent—
I only knew
That God had giv'n me you.

I could not tell
Why I must know this awful pain and grief,
Nor could I find relief
In any thought of Heav'n or any prayer
That God would keep me in His holy care—
I only knew
That God had taken you.

—Eleonora Robertson.

London, Ont.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant. 3-

An Appeal to Honor.

Treat a man as if he were a gentleman, and he will rarely disappoint you. In illustration of this truth Mr. Crosse, author of "Round About the Carpathians," tells a good story of a robber chief in Hungary. A few years ago the Carpathian Mountains were infested with organized bands of robbers, and neither life nor property was safe. At this time a lady of great wealth, the Countess Z., who lived not far from the main highway between Budapest and Vienna, received a polite note one morning, informing her that twelve gentlemen would dine with her at midnight. She understood what it meant.

It was impossible to summon help, and well she knew that every approach to the castle would be guarded, to prevent communication. In this dilemma she made ready for her uninvited guests.

At midnight up rode an armed band, twelve men in all. Immediately the gate of the outer court and the entrance door were thrown wide, as if for the most honored and welcome guests. The countess stood at the entrance to receive them, richly dressed. She bade the chief and his men a gracious welcome, gave orders that their horses be cared for, and then, taking the arm of her guest, led the way to the dining-hall. Here a goodly feast was spread, and all the gold and silver plate of the castle was lavishly displayed.

The leader of the robber band started back in surprise; but, recovering his self-possession, he seated himself beside his charming hostess, who engaged him in merry talk of the gay world at Vienna, with which they were both familiar. At length, when the feast was nearly ended, the chief took out his watch and said:

"Countess, the happiest moments of my life have always been the shortest. I have another engagement this night. Bad as I am, none ever appealed to my honor in vain. You have received me as a gentleman, and I shall take my departure as one. As for you, my men," he said, looking sternly round with hand on his pistol, "I charge you to take nothing from this house. He who disobeys me dies that instant."

The chief then asked for pen and paper, and wrote some words upon a sheet, which he handed to his hostess. "This, madam, will serve to protect you in future. You have but to show it, and it will save you from any molestation or loss."

The name of the robber chief was afterward known. He was an impoverished cadet of one of the noblest families in Hungary. His fate was sad enough; he was captured a few months after the incident which has been related here, and ended his life at the hands of the common hangman.

A Mystery Explained.

Tommy—Papa, what makes you so bald?

Papa—Oh, that's because my mother used to pat me so much on the head for being a good boy.—"Ally Sloper's Half-Holiday."

SUFFERED FOR SIX YEARS

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mrs. Huffman of Napanee

And Now She Recommends Them to Other Young Ladies or Married Woman.

Napanee, Ont., April 27.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills are one of the greatest boons ever conferred on suffering womankind is the experience of Mrs. John C. Huffman of this place. For the benefit of her sister women she has given the following statement for publication:

"I had been troubled for about six years with Kidney Disease and the pain was so great I could not stand it. I could not entertain any company.

"One night when I was feeling miserable, I read some wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills and I decided to try them. The first box brought an improvement and by the time I had taken six boxes I was completely cured.

"I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any person suffering from Kidney Disease and I make this statement hoping it will help other young ladies or married women."

Mrs. Huffman is only one of many women who have proved that many female complaints are the result of disordered Kidneys and are as such easily curable by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

A Novel as a Real-Estate Boomer.

Louisville papers are authority for the statement that "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" not only brought to Cabbage Patch residents the gladdest, richest Christmas their pinched lives had ever known, but has started a tide of immigration toward this suburb of Louisville. Before Miss Alice Caldwell Hegan, now Mrs. Cale Young Rice, introduced Mrs. Wiggs to her thousands of friends, the Cabbage Patch was held as undesirable a living spot as Kentucky could show. Now, all Louisville takes its guests to see the Cabbage Patch and to discover, if possible, Mrs. Wiggs, Miss Hazy, Lovey Mary, and all the rest; while every traveler through Kentucky stops off at Louisville on the same errand, and kodak enthusiasts haunt the region at all hours. Nor is this all. The Cabbage Patch has become—fashionable is hardly the word—popular among the lower circles of Louisville's people; and one landowner has let contracts for twenty-two new cottages to meet the demands of would-be Cabbage Patchites. These new cottages will be ready to accommodate the spring rush, which the appearance of "Lovey Mary" in book-form is expected to increase.

This new picture of life among the lowly promises to have as great a success as its predecessor, for those who smiled at the quaint sayings of the widowed Mrs. Wiggs and the amusing antics of her children will be glad to get another glimpse of them. The new story, by the way, is not a sequel, although several other familiar characters again appear in its pages. Here is a characteristic bit of advice taken at random, which shows that the sympathetic Cabbage Patch philosopher has lost none of her original charm:

"If you want to be cheerful, jus set yer mind on it an' do it. Can't none of us help what traits we start out in life with, but we kin help what we end up with. When things first got to goin' wrong with me, I says: 'O Lord, whatever comes, keep me from gittin' sour!' It wasn't fer my own sake I ast it—some people 'pears to enjoy bein' low-sperrited—it was fer the childern an' Mr. Wiggs. Since then I've made it a practice to put all my worries down in the bottom of my heart, then set on the lid an' smile. . . . The way to git cheerful is to smile when you feel bad, to think about somebody else's headache when yer own is 'most bustin', to keep on believin' the sun is a-shinin' when the clouds is thick enough to cut. Nothin' helps you to it like thinkin' more about other folks than about yerself."

Saving Labor at The Hub.

"They're busy—I'll call you." That is the exasperating sentence usually heard on the telephone when one is in a great hurry to "get" the person at the other end of the line. The man who uses the telephone often knows that the phrase "I'll call you" means nothing—that it is never used seriously—and after waiting a few minutes he calls again. Sometimes the message comes back, "Still busy," or "Busy yet," or "Busy—I'll call you," and occasionally the operator delights the man in the booth by saying, "There they are!"

They have a different method in Boston, as a visitor to that city discovered a few days ago. He called up a business house and was told, "The line is busy; ring off!" It was a sharp, rasping voice, and the stranger connected it at once with a small cigarette smoking boy. "I don't believe they're busy at all," he said to the people near him. "I'll try again."

"Give me No. 4000, please."

"The line is busy; ring off."

"How do you——"

"The line is busy; ring off."

"Well, try them again, and——"

"The line is busy; ring off."

There was never a change in the tone, never a word more or less, and the stranger saw in his mind's eye how the impertinent youngster sat repeating over and over again the reason-destroying sentence.

After a five minutes' waiting he made another attempt to reach his friend.

A woman's voice answered and asked the regulation question, and in a few seconds the rasping voice was heard again, "The line is busy; ring off."

"Say! are you sure there is——"

"The line is busy; ring off."

Then he hung up the receiver, and when he gained the ear of the central office again he asked: "Can that boy say anything besides 'The line is busy; ring off'?"

"Yes, if it's fixed right. That's the graphophone by which we save work. What number?"

A Sad Story.

The shell-fish that grow in the waters of the Pacific on the California coast are a poor lot, and repeated attempts have been made to improve their quality. Oysters from the East have been planted in San Francisco Bay, but they don't thrive. Lobsters also have been carried there. The first lot of young lobsters that went out quarreled so violently in their tanks that they arrived in a deplorable state of dismemberment. Many were dead, and the bottoms of the tanks were strewed deep with claws. "We can better that," said the fish commissioners; so when they shipped another lot (at a cost of ten thousand dollars) they put wooden wedges in the big claws of all the young lobsters, so that they could not fight. They arrived in good order, were put into the bay, and not one of them was ever seen alive again. After a while it was remembered that the wedges had not been taken out of the lobsters' claws before they were turned loose. Consequently they could not shut their claws; consequently they could not get their living; consequently they starved. Does anyone know a sadder story than that?

Incident of the Plague in the Philippines.

A correspondent of the "Medical Record" says that in December last a padre in a northern province of Luzon told his congregation that he had had a vision in which he had seen San Roque, the patron saint against cholera, descending into a well, and that San Roque had informed him that whoever drank or bathed in the waters of this well would have no cholera, that he (San Roque) thought that his people had been chastened enough, and had come back to protect them. This announcement was made immediately after the priest had heard that cholera no longer existed in the province. Immediately following the announcement of the priest, the people of the vicinity flocked to the well by hundreds, the news rapidly spread, and within a week a crowd of thousands had collected, many coming from distant provinces and camping in the fields. It was a sight never to be forgotten to see hundreds of men, women and children, stripped stark naked, standing about the well and having its waters poured over them, while others were drinking the water and carrying it away in bottles. The conditions were present for a most virulent outbreak, for many of the faithful came from districts in which cholera still existed, and the well was certain to become ultimately infected, and prove a focus from which the disease would be transmitted in all directions. Argument was useless with the pilgrims, and it became necessary for the authorities to close the well by force and place it under an armed guard—for the people firmly believed that San Roque would stamp out cholera if they only did as the priest told them.

Manners for Musical At Homes.

Don't, when asking anyone to sing or play, casually close the piano while so doing. It is a simple act, but one most discouraging in its effect.

Don't, upon hearing some one consent to perform, throw yourself back in your chair after the manner of one about to have a tooth extracted; and don't, during the progress of a song, glare at the carpet or keep clenching your hands. Neither should you draw in a sharp hissing breath when the accompanist mislays his fingers.

Don't applaud until you are quite sure a song or piece is ended. If, however, you have been led into this error, don't upon its discovery mutter "Good heavens!" or collapse farcically in your chair.

Don't, when turning over for a pianist, perform this little service in such a way, that your arm eclipses the copy, for where the performer's memory is defective or her powers of extemporization nil there is liable to be a gap in the proceedings. Another mode deserving even severer condemnation is that of holding the lower half of the page firmly with one hand while turning the top part briskly with the other. This is an entirely wrong system, and with some editions comes in terribly expensive.

Don't, when asked to oblige with a selection, go through your entire repertoire. Even a cornet gets wearisome if played badly and a great deal.

Don't, when accompanying, try to cover the defects of the voice by crashing out big chords of your own invention, and never under any circumstances grind your teeth audibly during a singer's inadvertent wanderings from the key.

Don't let the fact of your knowing your notes prompt you to substitute them for those of the composer.

Don't, if playing an obligato, tune during those portions of the song where it is intended you should remain passive; your tuning may be no less agreeable than your playing, but here it is out of place.

Don't whistle while a song is being rendered. Even if you whistle the same melody and in a similar key, the effect is irritating to those around you.—"Punch."

Zangwill's Physiognomy.

Zangwill, in common with the late Canadian Premier, Sir John A. Macdonald, is curiously like Lord Beaconsfield in feature, though without his blandness and polish. Lean, dark, sallow, with pronounced Jewish characteristics, his face in its rugged power is far more distinguished than any mere beauty of outline could make it. And he is not in the least sensitive with regard to the peculiarities of his appearance. Some time ago, when he was staying in New York, says the "Critic," he received a mysterious letter from an individual saying that it was his one wish in life to meet the great author. At first Zangwill took no notice of the letter; but the man wrote so often and so persistently that Zangwill at last relented, and appointed a time and place for meeting. At the very chiming of the appointed hour, to him entered, as they say in the old plays, an enthusiastic German Jew, who talked and talked and talked "until he'd most took root." Zangwill's time was valuable; he had many other appointments, and, at last, gently insinuated as much. Still, his enthusiastic visitor did not depart. Even Zangwill's patience gave way. "I'm afraid," he said, "I'm very busy. What can I do for you?" "Ah-h! You haf done for me. I haf seen you!" was the enthusiastic visitor's somewhat unexpected reply.

Poor Girl!

She bought a smart coat called a sacque,
It was chic, and the color was blacque;
When she put it on first,
The blessed seams burst.
And it split all the way up the bacque.

And she ordered a hat called a toque:
When they wanted the cash she was broque;
So she asked them for credit;
They winked as she said it,
And told her to go and eat coque.

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE.

Church of England:

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

Rev. F. L. Stephenson, Rector.

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

Just arrived: A large consignment of first class Groceries. If you want an outfit try Stables and Lumsden.

Dr. W. G. Mitchell is in Atlin looking after his various mining interests; it will be remembered that he sold the Ophir group on Gold Run to the B. A. D. Co.

Bicycles for rent—bicycle repairing—Pillman & Co.

A. Belyea, K. C., arrived here on legal business last Saturday.

Large shipment of Alarm, Mantle, Kitchen and Office Clocks just arrived at Jules Eggert's.

Mr. Taylor, from Telegraph Creek, has been transferred to Atlin, where he will be night operator for the Dominion Telegraph Office. Mr. Taylor will probably be accompanied by his wife.

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

Mrs. Hirschfeld and child arrived last Wednesday.

Fresh fruit and vegetables at N. C. Wheeling & Co's.

A. J. Lawrence, representing the Wells & Richardson Co. and the Cereal's Co. of Montreal, was in town this week.

Linoleums and Oilcloths just arrived at N. C. Wheeling & Co's.

Song Service at St. Andrsws Presbyterian Church on Sunday at 7:30 p. m.

Fishing Tackle of all kinds at C. R. Bourne's.

Mr. Wilkinson, "Wings," will leave on Monday, he reports good business all around the district.

W. G. Paxton, Notary Public, intends being in Discovery every evening.—Office at Palmer's, opposite Nugget Hall.

Fresh Lowney's Chocolates at C. R. Bourne's.

Mrs. Owen and child left this week for the coast. Mr. Owen accompanied his wife as far as Skagway.

Go to Ford's O. K. Barber Shop for a bath; 25 cents.

Mr W. H. Vass, Vancouver, representing Greenshields & Co.'s Dry Goods house, is visiting here this week.

Bring your cash to Joe Palmer's store, in Discovery — Hats, shoes, shirts, etc., etc., can be had there at any price; above, below or at cost, just as you wish.

Birch Creek is looking well and the Hydraulic Co. is in good pay; owing to unsufficient supply of water they are only able to pipe 5 hours daily.

Linoleums and Oilcloths, just arrived at N. C. Wheeling & Co.'s

If you want good table butter call at the IRON STORE.

Large assortment of all kinds of Boots and Shoes just arrived at N. C. Wheeling & Co.'s

Harry W. Heal is the happy father of a 10lb. girl. Mrs. Heal and child are doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd Lees left this morning for Stevendyke, where they will spend the summer.

Fire practice every Monday evening at 8:30 p. m. Come and help.

Do not miss tonight's meeting at the Grand Hotel.

FOR SALE—Large Marquee Tent and poles at "Claim Office."

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a 21 years lease of the following described land, for reservoir purposes, situated at the head of Eldorado Creek, in the Atlin District:

Commencing at a post marked North-east corner, thence South Easterly to post No. 2; thence south Westerly across Eldorado Creek to Post No. 3; thence North Westerly to post No. 4; thence North Easterly to point of commencement, containing by actual survey 12.12 acres.

Dated at Atlin, B.C., this 7th day of July 1903.

The Atlin Mining Co. Limited.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

DO NOT FORGET YOUR DUTY. REGISTER YOUR VOTE AT ONCE.

ATLIN BOOM.

Having decided to retire from business, the undersigned offers for sale his business establishments at Atlin and Discovery, consisting of Store, Dwelling Out-houses and Stock of General Merchandise, together with Good-will of Business.

This is a rare chance to procure a GOOD BUSINESS in "THE MOST PROSPEROUS CAMP" in B. C.

Terms liberal.

M. Foley.

The Rise and Fall.

The lowest and highest temperatures recorded for the week ending 26th inst, are as follows:

July	4	39	68
,,	5	44	71
,,	6	47	74
,,	7	44	81
,,	8	47	84
,,	9	40	76
,,	10	41	55

C. P. N. Co.,

—ALASKA ROUTE SAILINGS—

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

PRINCESS MAY, June 6, 16 & 26
AMUR ,, 2, 12 & 22

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

BORN—At Discovery B. C. on Friday July 3rd. to the wife of H. W. Heal a daughter.

Store to Rent — Apply at THE CLAIM Office.

Opening Announcement.

Stables and Lumsden having taken over the business of Messrs. J. St. Clair Blackett & Co., are prepared to furnish the Camp with the best line of Groceries at the lowest prices. By strict attention to business we hope to merit a share of your patronage.

STABLES & LUMSDEN.

GEORGE A. KERR & CO.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Miners' Hardware, Drugs, Etc.

Furs bought at highest Market Prices

WE give special attention to Mail and Telegraphic Orders.

AGENTS FOR
Standard Oil Co.
Rose of Ellensbury Butter.
The Cudahy Packing Co.
Chase & Sanborn's Coffee.

Groceries, Fruit & Vegetables—Crockery,
Wholesale & Retail.

The Ross-Higgins Co.
Skagway, Alaska.

THE CASH MEAT MARKET

JOE BROOKS
FIRST STREET, Atlin.

I KEEP NONE BUT PRIME STOCK—LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

Wholesale and Retail

Russell Hotel,
DIXON BROTHERS, Proprietors

Pool & Billiards, Free.

Freighting and Teaming. Horses and Sleighs for Hire.

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

Just Received this Week

A Large Consignment of:

Dry Goods, Wall Paper, Carpets, Oilcloth, Window Shades, Groceries, Potatoes, Oranges, Lemons, Fresh Vegetables

All at the Lowest Market Prices,

E. L. PILLMAN & CO.

Northern Lumber Co.
Prices for the Season 1903.

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

HOTEL VANCOUVER.

THIS HOTEL IS STOCKED WITH THE BEST OF GOODS

Sam. Johnstone, Prop.