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VICTORIA B.C.

# THE ATLIN CLAIM.

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## WAR NEWS.

JULY 9TH:

Tokio:—After severe fighting General Oku occupied Kai Ping yesterday.

Liao Yang:—Repeated skirmishes have occurred the past few days at Dalin Pass. Japanese have tremendous forces east of here and evidently want to force big battle before the rainy season sets in.

Washington:—Telegram from Tokio to Japanese legation states that the gunboat Kaimon struck a Russian mine and sank near Talienwan. Three officers, including Commander Yakahashi, and 19 men, missing; remainder saved. Carried 230 men.

Tatche Kiao:—Japanese have occupied Nan Tai, driving out two companies of Russian infantry and two companies of Cossacks.

Owing to extreme heat, movements of troops have to be made at night.

JULY 11TH:

St. Petersburg:—The capture of Kai Chou (Kai Ping) by Japanese is not officially confirmed, but there is no disposition on the part of the war office to question the probable correctness of the report, as latest advice received here made it plain that Japanese were advancing in force along the railroad against the Russian position.

News of the evacuation of New Chwang by Russians would seem to be the logical sequence of announcement of the occupation of Kai Chou by Japanese.

Official reports from Port Arthur, dated 7th July, confirm reports of the attempt of four Japanese torpedo boat destroyers to enter harbour. General Stoessel says that up to the 7th not a single fortress battery had fired a shot at besiegers on the land side and that the railroad was in operation twelve miles beyond the perimeter of the fortress.

JULY 12TH:

Yin Kow:—Japanese vessels have been seen off Kai Chou; it is believed they are keeping in touch with advancing land forces, and if Japanese take La Tche Kiao, it is expected a landing will be made simultaneously at Kin Kow.

Fighting at Kai Chou was a series of skirmishes, finally resulting in the occupation of the town by General Oku's troops.

Japanese have been steadily advancing northward since July 9th, with their artillery well to the front. They shelled and now occupy Pintzan, seven miles north of Kai Chou.

Oku's army now consists of sixty thousand men.

No change in situation in the direction of Hai Cheng and Sin Yen.

Correspondents and military attaches are now permitted to accompany Japanese troops on an advance for the first time since war began and to witness operations from close range.

JULY 13TH:

St. Petersburg:—A despatch dated Mukden, 12th, says: "Reported Japanese attacked positions north of Port Arthur last night and were repulsed with loss of 30,000 killed and wounded by Russian mines."

London:—A "Morning Post" special states that Japanese casualties by land mines at Port Arthur on Monday night are reported to be 28,000, but none other special war despatches mention the disaster.

Tokio:—The Japanese Taku-Shan Army is moving northwest from Siu Yen in two columns. A series of small battles were fought on the 8th and 9th. Russians are retreating.

JULY 14TH.

London:—A rumor is published here that Port Arthur has fallen, but lacks confirmation and is discredited.

Despatches from correspondents do not give any confirmation of the sensational reports of Japanese losses at Port Arthur.

Tokio:—Two warships and four torpedo boats belonging to Vladivostock squadron were seen off the island of Yezo on Wednesday.

Chefoo:—Japanese scouts were seen at Blackwoods Pond, six miles south of here. General Oku, with fifty thousand men, is advancing rapidly between this place and Ta Tche Kiao. General Kuroki is massing his troops and moving out by both roads upon Hai Cheng. Heavy pressure from this quarter would render Ta Tche Kiao untenable.

General Kuropatkin is reported to be entrenched near Ta Tche Kiao. 150,000 men are involved in these movements, and the next few days will determine whether Kuropatkin intends to make a stand at Ta Tche Kiao, the possession of which by Japanese would compel the evacuation of New Chwang.

## To All Concerned.

A question of vital importance to every one in this district will be brought up at the next monthly meeting of the Board of Trade, viz: "What steps should be taken to get a supply of pure water for the town." The time is not far distant, in fact, is almost at hand, when Atlin Lake will be used as a dumping ground, which will render the already none too pure water totally unfit for domestic use.

Do not fail to attend the next meeting, whether a member of the Board or not. It is every citizen's bounden duty to aid protecting the public health. The meeting will be held at the Court House on Thursday, August 11th, at 8 p. m.

A. C. HIRSCHFELD, President.

## TO DREDGE GOLD ON DIXIE CREEK.

### Gold is Very Coarse—Two More Dredges to be Used Next Year.

Dixie Creek, located about thirty miles from Atlin, has been thoroughly prospected by parties interested in the British-America Dredging Co. The results secured led Mr. W. J. Robinson, one of the promoters of the company, to state this morning that he expects there will soon be a camp at Dixie larger than that now on Pine Creek.

Speaking of the prospects on Dixie Creek, Mr. Robinson stated that the gold found there is heavy and coarse, and assays from $18.40 to $19 an ounce. The B. A. D. Co. intends later on to put a large dredge on Dixie Creek, to be operated from power to be developed in Dixie Valley, where there is plenty of water for the purpose.

The Dredge which the British Columbia Company is installing on Spruce Creek is contracted for on the understanding that it will be ready for operation by October 1st. At a recent meeting of the board of directors of the British Columbia Company it was decided that all supplies and material for the dredge shall be purchased in British Columbia, prices and quality being equal to those of other supply centres on the coast.

The directors of the British-America Company expect to place in operation on its properties next year two more dredges similar to the one now running on Pine Creek. The estimated cost of these two dredges is $500,000. It is also intended to increase the capacity of the power plant on the same creek. The Switzer-Robinson Corporation and J. H. Brownlee have started up the hydraulic plant they last summer placed on Otter Creek at a cost of $60,000, and excellent returns are reported.—The Vancouver Daily Province.

## Miss Turner, Caribou, is Dead.

Miss Bertha Turner, of Caribou, died at the home of her parents last Saturday, after a lingering illness, at the age of twenty-six years. Miss Turner was the daughter of John Turner, the Canadian customs officer at Caribou, and was beloved by all who knew her. She was a trained nurse, and up to about two years ago she was employed at Vancouver, B. C., at her profession. The interment was at Whitehorse on Monday.

One reason men get over the habit of saving money is that when they do they lose it in investment instead of having the fun of spending it.

## Items of Interest.

A British Ministry of Commerce is to be created.

Fairbanks, Tanana, is to have a daily newspaper.

British residents at Tangiers have appealed for protection.

France will probably abolish the embassy to the Vatican.

The government insists on the Grand Trunk Pacific building from the Pacific coast simultaneously with starting work in the east.

Bullen Bros., proprietors of the Victoria and Esquimalt Marine Railways, have bought the Albion Iron Works, valued at $500,000.

The two largest commercial companies in Dawson have decided to do away with the credit system. The average miner will be liable to suffer thereby.

Salt Lake, Utah, was under a cloud-burst on July 8th, which flooded the principal streets ten feet deep, stopped all traffic and caused great damage.

Two seams of first-class bituminous coal have been struck near Ladysmith, V. I., and is supposed to be a continuation of the famous Wellington seam.

The new White Star liner "Baltic," now in service on the Atlantic, is the largest and finest vessel in the world. She measures on the water line 725 ft. 9 in., has 75 ft. beam, depth of 49 ft., and will carry 28,000 tons cargo, 3,000 passengers and a crew of 350.

Washington, July 11th:—The Chinese government has ordered the punishment of the officers and soldiers of the detachment which fired upon and killed the American correspondent Etzel. In addition, the government will pay the indemnity of $150,000 in Mexican money to the dead man's mother.

## Mining Notes.

A flat piece of solid gold, weighing 21 ounces, 16 pennyweights, was found by Gus Anderson on his claim on Boulder Creek, last week.

It is reported that a big quartz deal has been consummated this week on Taku Aarm.

## About Jewelry.

Jules Eggert's jewelry store is a credit to Atlin,—in fact the fittings are equal to anything seen in large cities. Mr. Markiss has just completed a splendid solid oak show case, which for workmanship cannot be beat, and was made specially to the order of Mr. Eggert. A visit to our local jeweller is a pleasure for any one who admires finely-made jewelry, beautiful cut glass, choice silver-ware and cutlery, to say nothing of the unique and novel nugget novelties made out of our golden product and manufactured at home.

# About the ....House

## DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Pieplant Catsup.—To two quarts of chopped pieplant add two pounds of brown sugar, a teacupful of vinegar (not too strong), a teaspoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and salt and pepper. Cook till reduced to one-half, then boil and seal.

Orange Salad.—Fruit salads are very much the fad at present and one of the simplest is an orange salad. Peel three oranges and take off all the white skin. Separate in sections and cut off the transparent skin separating them, after pulling it loose. Lay on leaves from the head of lettuce and pour over all a French dressing or a mayonnaise.

Raised Cake.—Cream a large cup of sugar with one half cup of butter and add a beaten egg. Mix with one pint of light bread dough and a level teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat with the hand until soft and white. Flour a cup of stoned raisins and shredded citron, and stir in. Bake in a deep cake tin for one hour in a slow oven. Best when a couple of days old.

Snow Pyramids.—Beat the whites of half a dozen eggs to a stiff froth; add a teacupful of currant jelly, and whip all together; fill saucers half full of cream, dropping in the center of each a tablespoonful of the egg and jelly in the shape of a pyramid.

Apple Snow.—Take apples of clear white pulp, pare, core, and quarter, put with the necessary quantity of water over a hot fire, and cook as rapidly as possible. Pass through a sieve, and set in the coldest place you can find. While they are cooling, whip the whites of two or three eggs to a stiff froth, and add some powdered sugar. When the apple has become quite cold, whip the egg into it, and keep it in a cold place until time for serving. Whipped cream may be served with it if desired.

Wine or Lemon Jelly.—Take half a package of gelatine, a gill and a half of cold water; soak for two hours; add one teacupful and a third of sugar; and one pint of boiling water; stir all together; add the juice of two lemons, or one glassful of wine; strain through a cloth and put in mold.

Iceland Moss Jelly—Into one quart of water put about three-fourths of an ounce of moss, and simmer it down to half a pint; add fine sugar and a little lemon juice. One-fourth of an ounce of isinglass will improve it. The moss should first be steeped in cold water for an hour or two.

Calf's Foot Jelly.—Put a couple of calf's feet in three quarts of water and let boil for five hours, or until about half wasted, keeping simmering during the time. Run the liquor through a hair sieve and let it stand until firm, remove the oil and fat from the surface. Take a teacupful of water, two wineglassfuls of sherry wine, the juice of half a dozen lemons and the rind of one, half a pound of white sugar, and mix the whole until the sugar melts, then add the jelly; place on the fire in a porcelain kettle, and keep stirring until it comes to the boiling point. Pass it twice through a jelly bag, and put in molds.

## MANY USES OF BORAX.

Borax, or, to give it its chemical name, biborate of soda, may be used in the household as a substitute for ordinary soda under nearly every condition in which the latter is required with considerable advantage. It is softer, sweeter, and cleanlier. In cooking greenstuff, such as cabbage, if the cook uses, instead of the ordinary soda in the pot, half a teaspoonful of borax, the result will be as perfect colored a vegetable as one can wish to bring to table. At the same time, while bringing out the coloration borax in no way injures flavors, but rather increases them. It is the secret of the admirable green color and perfect flavor of peas as served up by French cooks. Apart from its uses in the kitchen, borax is an efficient, cheap, and easily obtainable antiseptic. In small and tasteless proportion it will keep milk and butter from turning sour and rancid. Mixed with sugar and rubbed into a ham when the latter is being cured it imparts a fine flavor and renders it safe against the ravages of the "bacon fly." Muslin calico and flimsy cotton goods dipped into a strong solution of borax become practically fireproof. Put into starch it prevents the iron from singing and forms the "china" glaze so much sought after by laundresses. Ladies who value a fine complexion may be interested to hear that borax is as powerful a skin tonic as arsenic without the latter's poisonous qualities. A tablespoonful of ordinary powdered borax to a washing-basin full of water used every day will, in most cases produce a clear and fine colored skin in the course of a few weeks. A much advertised skin tonic some week ago, which received many testimonials from persons in high places, was nothing but a medium solution of borax in distilled water with a little attar of rose glycerine, and rectified spirits of wine.

## HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

It is said that if one-third of stewed pieplant be added to any canned sweet fruit, like raspberries, pears and huckleberries, the flavor will be much enhanced.

If pieplant is cut with a sharp knife there will be no "strings" on the pieces.

Toast buttered while very hot digests more slowly than that buttered while just warm enough to melt the butter, while that buttered and then set in the oven is very unhygienic. For sick people, toast should always be served dry, with butter on a separate plate.

It is asserted that the very painful burns caused by carbolic acid can be quickly relieved and blisters prevented by the prompt use of iodine.

If a stamp has lost its sticking qualities and there happens to be no mucilage at hand, moisten the gummed edge of an envelope, rub the stamp over it and put it in place. It will take up enough of the gum to make it stay put."

If by mistake you get a soup too salt add a few slices of raw potato and cook a few minutes longer. The potatoes will take up the surplus salt.

Fruit Glace—Put the fruit on hooks of fine wire, dip into sugar at the sixth degree, and hang where nothing will touch until dry.

A Pretty Dish.—Scoop out the pulp from some oranges, fill the hollowed skins with wine jelly. Pile whipped cream on top. The oranges may be used for cake, pudding, etc.

How to Whip Cream—Too rich cream, which will hardly pour, will ice cold, and while whipping stand the bowl in a pan of ice water. Skim off the froth as it rises, and continue till all the cream is whipped.

To Blanch Almonds.—Shell the nut and pour boiling water over them. Let them stand a minute, then throw into cold water. Rub between the hands.

To Remove Jellies from Molds.—Have in a pan enough warm water to come to top of the mold, if a tin mold, set in this for about half a minute; if earthern, long enough for the heat to pass through. Wipe the mold, place over it the hish into which the jelly is to be turned, and turn both simultaneously. Remove the mold gently.

How to Boil Sugar.—Put one cup of sugar and half a cup of water on to boil. Do not stir after it boils. Boil fifteen minutes, dip the fingers into cold water, take up a little of the syrup between them; draw apart, and if a thread is formed the sugar is at the second degree, the best for sherbets, preserves, etc. A little later, if on taking a spoon and blowing bubbles fly off, it is the fourth, which is best for creams, etc., and gives a rich flavor to preserves. If taken on a stick it is brittle, it is the sixth, suitable for fruit glace.

## ABOUT SALADS.

The food value of the more delicate raw vegetables as eaten in salad, aside from the oil with which they are dressed, is almost entirely in the contained salts and acids dissolved in their ninety to ninety-five per cent of water. Salads must be held to the pleasure-giving foods, the food accessories rather than true foods. It is well known how scurvy is induced on board ship by the absence of all kinds of fruits or vegetables. The mixing and the flavoring of the salad is a curious thing. The cooked mayonnaise is preferred by some; the more simple French dressing by others, and between are all shades of practice and theory as to the dressing of this succulent dish. Salt, pepper, and acid, and some form of oil, are all that are really essential; the rest, refined taste points towards simplicity.

Granted that one has green salad tender, crisp, well grown, the washing is an important part of the preparation. This should be done in several waters, the last to be ice cold if possible, then the leaves should be placed in a basket or towel and swung to ensure their being well drained, and if necessary each leaf wiped as wet leaves cannot be coated with oil.

The salad habit once established does much to promote good health and cut down the undue use of meat. The dish is capable of endless variation, with fruit and vegetable and a change in the dressing, and is one that may be served at any meal.


## PAINFUL RHEUMATISM.

**This Trouble is Caused by an Acid in the Blood, and Can Only be Cured Through the Blood.**

Rheumatism is caused by an acid in the blood. That is a medical truth every sufferer from this trouble should bear in mind. Liniments and outward applications cannot cure what is rooted in the blood—the disease must be cured through the blood. That is the reason rheumatism yields almost like magic to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This new blood conquers the painful poison, sweeps out the aching acid, soothes the nerves, loosens the muscles and banishes rheumatism. Mr. Robert Morrison, one of the best known and most esteemed residents of Guelph, Ont., gives striking testimony to the truth of the statements made above. He says:—"My trouble came gradually and was pronounced muscular rheumatism, and was located chiefly in my neck and shoulders. I can hardly tell you how much I suffered. I was confined to my bed for fifteen months. A great many friends came to see me during that time and I think I am safe in saying that most of them had very few hopes that I would get better. I tried a great many remedies without any lasting benefit. Then I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am thankful to say that through the use of these pills and the indefatigable nursing of my wife I am again on my feet. My neck is still somewhat stiff, but the pain is gone. I am now in my 79th year and I feel that I owe much to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These pills have cured thousands of the very worst cases of neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago and backaches, and they can do the same for you. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



**Piles** To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

**Dr. Chase's Ointment**


## SAVING HIS NEGATIVES.

The man who made a big hole in the barn door for the old cat to come through and a smaller hole for the kitten must have had a kinsman in the Englishman who went fishing with Capt. Andrew Haggard in the Lake St. John country, and whose adventure is related in "Sporting Yarns."

The two men, with Indian guides, were about to shoot a terrific rapid in two canoes. Captain Haggard, who could swim, had little fear. Chambers, his companion, who could not, expected certain death.

"What shall I do if we upset?" he called.

"Tie the camera under your chin," called back his companion. "It's hollow and will make a good life-preserver."

He was vastly amused to see Chambers adopt the suggestion, and hang the camera under his chin. A moment later, however, as they came into the most dangerous place, Chambers snatched it from his neck again, and placed it carefully right side up in the bottom of the canoe.

"What was the matter with the life-preserver?" asked Captain Haggard, when they had safely descended.

"Why, I just happened to think," said Chambers, in all innocence, "that if we upset I should get the pictures wet. So I put it back in the boat."

Strong drink keeps some men down and helps others to get ahead.


# Baby Eczema and Skin Diseases

## Which Torture Children are Soon Entirely Cured by the Use of

## DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Especially during the teething period, children are subject to eczema, scald head and various forms of skin disease, which cause the keenest suffering to themselves, as well as anxiety to their parents.

There is no treatment so successful as Dr. Chase's Ointment, and as eczema always tends to become chronic and last for years, prompt cure is of the utmost importance.

Mr. C. Wiley, who is employed as cooper by the Kennedy & Davis Milling Company, Lindsay, Ont., states: "I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for eczema on my little girl some few years ago, and soon brought about a thorough and permanent cure. She had suffered for considerable time, and though we tried a great many remedies, Dr. Chase's Ointment was the only preparation to prove effective. I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Chase's Ointment, as it certainly effected a prompt and permanent cure in this case."

Mr. Wm. Kirkness, farmer, Mr. Forest, Ont., states:— "I find that Dr. Chase's Ointment is the best thing I ever used for chafing, itching skin and burns and sores of all kinds. It heals them up very quickly, and I believe that there is no better ointment to be obtained than Dr. Chase's. We have found it invaluable and always keep it in the house."

Any mother who once becomes acquainted with the merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment would not think of being without it in the house. Where there is a baby or small children it is of daily value as a means of curing skin irritations and eruptions, chafing and all sorts of burns and sores.

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.


# FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

## WHY MILK KEEPS OR SPOILS.

In an experiment on the relation of temperature to the keeping property of milk at the Connecticut Storrs Station, the bacteria in milk multiplied fivefold in twenty-four hours when the temperature was 50 degrees F., and 750 fold in the same time when the temperature was 70 degrees.

Milk kept at 95 curdled in eighteen hours, at 70 in forty-eight hours, and at 50 in 148 hours. So far as the keeping property of milk is concerned, low temperature is considered of more importance than cleanliness.

In milk kept at 95, the species developing most rapidly is the undesirable one known as Bacillus lactis aerogenes.

At a temperature of 70, this specie develops relatively less rapidly in the majority of cases than Bacillus lactis acidi, which latter is very desirable in both cream and cheese ripening.

The bacteria in milk kept at 50, increase slowly, and later consist of very few lactic organisms, but of miscellaneous types including many forms that render the milk unwholesome.

These bacteria continue to grow slowly day after day, but the milk keeps sweet because the lactic organisms do not develop abundantly.

Such milk in the course of time becomes far more unwholesome than sour milk, since it is filled with organisms that tend to produce putrefaction.

Although the temperature of 50 degrees is to be emphatically recommended to the dairyman for the purpose of keeping his milk sweet and in proper condition for market, he must especially guard against the feeling that milk which is several days old is proper for market, even though it is still sweet and has not curdled.

Quite the reverse is the case. Old milk is never wholesome, even though it has been kept at a temperature of 50 degrees and still remains sweet and uncurdled.

This very considerably modifies some of our previous ideas concerning milk, for it has been generally believed that, so long as the milk remains sweet, it is in good condition for use. Quite the contrary in this case, if it has been kept at a temperature of 50 degrees, or in this vicinity.

It is not unlikely that it is this fact that leads to some of the cases of ice cream poisoning so common in summer.

The cream is kept at a low temperature for several days, until a considerable quantity has accumulated or a demand has come for ice cream, and when made into ice cream, it is filled with bacteria in great numbers, and of a suspicious character.

## PASTURE FOR SWINE.

I believe that greater returns for the amount invested can be obtained from grazing any other kind of live stock writes Mr. T. W. Jones. There must be sown the right kind of grasses to get the best results. First and foremost as a hog pasture is clover. I keep a plot coming on all of the time for the hogs. Do not wait until one set of clover has perished before sowing another. These fields need not be very large if they are judiciously managed. The hogs should have access only to a small part at a time.

Two years ago I purchased 80 hogs averaging about 90 pounds each, in the early spring. I gave them access to clover pasture with a slight mixture of other grasses. September 1 these hogs were weighed, before being put in the feed pen. They had gained about 75 pounds each on grass alone that summer. Stock hogs being worth 7 cents per pound that year, it will readily be seen that they made a gain of $5.25 per head with no feed other than grass.

On the same farm and during the same period was grazed 20 head of short two-year-old cattle. They made a gain of 300 pounds per head that season, which sold at 4 cents per lb. or a gain of $12 per head. One hog, costing about $6, gained about one-half as much as a steer that cost $28. In other words, one hog gained $2 to where the steer gained $1. Some may contend that these were exceptional values for stock hogs. It was also an exceptionally good year in the cattle trade. Count the gains made by the hogs even at 4 cents, and one will readily see that the balance is in favor of the hog. Taken one year with another, I believe that decidedly greater gains will be made by grazing hogs than other live stock. No doubt a little grain mixed with clover would give better results than those obtained from clover alone.

Cowpeas and soy beans are of great value for fattening hogs. These plants afford feed for swine when they need a change from clover. Alfalfa may be fed green or it may be cured and fed to them in the midwinter. Rape also has many friends among swine raisers, who make great claims as to results obtained from feeding it. I do not think there is any crop that will excel rye for winter pasture. It should be sown early and given a good start before winter sets in. There are times when it is not the best policy to let swine have access to rye. An occasional run on this forage, however, will bring good returns.


## A HINT TO MOTHERS.

If you have a child that is sickly, fretful, nervous, restless at night, or suffers from any stomach or bowel troubles of any sort, give it Baby's Own Tablets. Don't be afraid of this medicine—it is guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Give the Tablets to the sick child and watch the quick relief and rapid restoration to health and strength. Thousands of mothers are using this medicine for their little ones, and they all praise it. What stronger evidence can you want? Mrs. D. A. McDairmid, Sandringham, Ont. says:—"Baby's Own Tablets certainly fill all the claim you make for them so far as my experience goes. I consider them a perfect medicine for children and always keep them in the house." You can get the Tablets from any dealer in medicine, or if you write the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., they will send you a box by mail post paid for 25 cents.


## CULTURE OF THE MANGEL.

Of all the root crops, the mangel-wurzel or stock beet is, perhaps, the most important, both as to feeding value and amount of yield per acre. Turnips make a valuable catch crop, but the mangel must be sown early in this season and cultivated to secure a satisfactory yield. The freer the ground from weed seeds, the less arduous will be the work of cultivation.

The soil should be well stirred, harrowed and leveled. If possible choose a well drained location and give a liberal application of well rotted manure. The seed may be put in with an ordinary garden seed drill gauged to sow rather thickly in the row to insure a good stand. I prefer to have the rows about 20 inches or 2 feet apart, as the tops soon fall over and shade the ground between, discouraging weed growth. As soon as the young plants can be seen, go along the rows and pull out all the weeds, giving the young plants a chance to get a good start. In a week take the hoe and cultivate the ground between the rows, thinning out the plants as you go along. This may be done by taking the hoe and skimming off the unnecessary plants near the top of the ground, using care not to disturb those you wish to save. Six inches apart in the row is as close as they should stand, and if the soil is in good condition and rich, 8 to 10 inches is better.

Use shallow cultivation throughout the season, or until the plants spread out and cover the space between the rows, when they may be left to secure their growth. They should not be harvested until October or November, when they may be stored in hills like turnips and cabbage.

## AN ILLUMINATING CRAB.

One of the marine curiosities fished some time ago from the bottom of the Indian Ocean was a mammoth sea crab which continually emitted a bright white light, similar to that seen in the spasmodic flashes of phosphorescent luminosity emitted by the common glow-worm. The crab was captured in the daytime and placed in a large tank containing specimens of fish, nothing peculiar except its immense size being noticeable in the broad glare of the tropical sun. At night, however, when all was pitchy darkness, the crab lit up the tank so that the other creatures in it could be plainly seen.

A woman's smile catches men as molasses catches flies.


## BOTH JAWS SHOT AWAY.

**Still a Successful Business Man.**

A man who had both jaws shot away had trouble eating ordinary food but found a food-drink that supplies the nutriment needed. He says:

"I have been an invalid since the siege of Vicksburg, in 1866, where I was wounded by a Minie ball passing through my head and causing the entire loss of my jaws. I was a drummer boy and, at the time was leading a skirmish line, carrying a gun. Since that time I have been awarded the medal of honor from the Congress of the United States, for gallantry on the field.

"The consequences of my wound were dyspepsia in its most aggravated form and I finally proved ordinary coffee was very hard on my stomach so I tried Postum and got better. Then I tried common coffee again and got worse. I did this several times and finally as Postum helped me every time I continued to use it, and how often I think that if the Government had issued Postum to us in the Army how much better it would have been for the soldier boys than coffee.

"Coffee constipates me and Postum does not: coffee makes me spit up my food, Postum does not: coffee keeps me awake nights, Postum does not. There is no doubt coffee is too much of a stimulant for most people and is the cause of nearly all the constipation.

"This is my experience and you are at liberty to use my name." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

# Tom Stanton's Quest.

Was there anything he could raise money on till the promised charity came? It must be getting late. The doctor—the parish people might have forgotten. The child might—no, not die, he could not bear to think of that. He looked at the sleeping boy. What a poor, pinched little face it was!

He went nearer; he stared at him; was it fancy? Yes, yes; of course it was; this was not the awful pallor he had seen on the face of his consumptive wife just before she died. Fancy, that was all. How stupid of him; his eyes must be wrong. He was worn with watching, weak for want of food. The boy was right enough—been studying too hard at school, that was all. Why, a little extra nourishment and he'd be as strong as a young lion.

What was it the doctor said? Strong beef tea, chicken, a little good old port. Well, he'd buy them. What were parochial promises worth? The boy must have them at once, because if anything happened—— He looked round the garret; was there anything left he could pawn? No, not the vases; he didn't want to hand them over to "uncle."

Tom Stanton was an out-o'-work. For twenty years he had been employed as a packer by a City firm; bad times came and one morning Tom was discharged—with a good character. Foreign competition had pulled down the proud old firm. He tried to get work; he'd be anything—porter, messenger, gardener, anything. Alas! there were so many like him.

He got an odd job now and then. He was luckier than some; one week he earned as much as eight shillings. He did his best for his stricken wife, often going hungry himself to buy her dainties. His savings were soon exhausted, then the home went bit by bit, and they moved into this garret. And here, six months ago, she died, with her last breath whispering him to hope, to be patient. God's ways were mysterious; in His own good time help would come.

Nothing else left; the vases must go for the child's sake. He had kept them because she prized them so; her old mistress had given them to her when she left to be married. He wrapped them lovingly in an apron she used to wear, and put them under his arm. Then, with a parting look at the child, he stole out, locking the door after him. She was looking down at him; she would understand and would forgive.

* * * * * *

"Make it 'alf a crown," whined the old woman in the next box; "don't be 'ard on your poor old mother what's so fond of you, my dear. Come now, make it 'alf a crown."

"Don't waste my time, Mrs. Briggs. Eighteenpence, I tell you."

"To think such a 'andsome young man can be so 'ard-'arted! Make it two bob then; come now, for a poor, lonely old soul as feels the cold. Such a beautiful quilt too, cost six-and-eleven, sale price, true as I'm stand-in 'ere, and good as new."

"Eighteenpence, mother; understand? What 'ave you got now, Mr. Stanton?"

"Pair of valuable china vases," said Tom Stanton, nervously; "let me have five shillings."

"Pair of valuable china vases," repeated the pawnbroker's assistant; "pair of val——one's cracked; don't you wish you may get it?"

"'Tisn't much of a crack," pleaded Tom. "Well, four shillings."

"No good; can't take 'em. Thanks all the same, Mr. Stanton."

"Don't say that, sir; I want the money bad; let me have something on them."

"Tell you they're no good; people won't buy damaged things. Take 'em away; I'm busy."

"Will you let me have a shilling or two on this coat I'm wearing? It isn't a bad one; it's warm. Do, for the love of Heaven; I've a sick child at home."

"The coat's too old and the sick child tale's too old, Mr. Stanton. Good-night."

Tom Stanton looked at the vases; then, one after the other, he held them high in his hand and dashed them to the ground.

The assistant came hurrying up from the other end of the shop. "Fetch a policeman!" he yelled. "Get out of the shop, you blackguard, or I'll make it hot for you. D'you think it's a dust-bin for you to shoot your rubbishy crockery in?"

When Tom Stanton got into the street there burst from his lips a peal of dreadful laughter. Then he clenched his fist and shook it at the starry sky. "I've kept straight," he cried. "I've been tempted and I've kept straight. She's dead, but he sha'n't die. I don't go home this night without something to give my child."

* * * * * *

Mr. Sammy Moggs was a carpenter by trade and a burglar by profession. He was ill in bed. His fine face was disfigured by three strips of black sticking-plaster, and his noble head was enveloped in a home-made bandage. Sad to relate, on the previous evening, in the course of his professional duties, he had met with a distressing accident.

He groaned; the unsympathetic Mrs. Moggs bounced up from her chair and gave his pillow a vicious punch, which caused him to groan still louder.

"'Old yer tongue, Moggs," said the lady; "I ain't got no patience with yer. If yer'd been sober yer wouldn't 'ave tumbled horf the ladder."

"Tell yer I didn't tumble horf no ladder. An old female party at a hattic winder, in a night-cap, chucked a scuttle of coals on top o' my 'ead. Which I'd like to take 'er for a nice quiet walk, I would. 'Ard coals they was, too."

"Must 'ave been nuts," retorted his spouse, with a sarcastic snort; "if yer'd been sober yer could 'ave dodged 'em heasy. Yer losin' yer nerve, Moggs; yer'd better go back to the bench. My dear father was a hornymint in the perfession for close on forty years and never 'ad a hacciden like this 'ere."

"Boil yer father; I'm sick of 'arin' about 'im. Yer don't think I fell o' purpose, do yer? What's that?"

"Knock."

"Take care, Betsy; look out o' the winder; say I've gone out carol-singing; p'r'aps it's the 'tecs."

"Tecs be blowed, and carol-singing this time o' year! I never see such a man."

Mrs. Moggs opened the window softly and peered out. "It's only one man. Who are yer? Why, if it ain't that Tom Stanton."

"Ur!" grunted the invalid; "'e's come to 'is senses at last, 'as 'e? Bring 'im hup."

The good woman obeyed. Tom Stanton, haggard and wild-eyed, was ushered in.

"There 'e is, Mr. Stanton, sir, and a pretty figger 'e looks, don't 'e? And smells of imprecation 'ough to knock you down. Tumbled horf a ladder last night down at Chingford."

"Tell yer I didn't tumble horf no ladder and it wasn't Chingford; it was Chigwell—see."

"Well, it's all the same; you've throwed yerself out o' work through not bein' sober. Now, my dear father——"

"Look 'ere Betsy, you speak o' that respectable old corpse agin and I'll git out o' bed and pitch inter yer. I ain't a-goin' to 'ave 'im shoved down my throat no more. Sit on the bed, Mr. Stanton, and let 'er 'ave the chair; you're lighter than 'er fer my feet."

"I shouldn't have come," said Tom with a desperate effort; "I couldn't bear it, but I want money. I'll work for it—work hard; can you give me something to do?"

Mr. Moggs grunted several times before he answered. "Well, you ain't been a long time makin' up yer mind, 'ave yer? And yer didn't call me no names when I horfered to make yer my pardner, did yer?"

"I'm willing now. My boy's ill, and I want to buy him things. Can you do anything for me?"

"You should 'ave come before; I'm on the sick-list, and you'll 'ave to wait."

"Wait! I've waited till I'm mad. I tell you he's ill; he's got to have wine and things to make him strong again; he must have them; he shall have them. Let me have some money and I'll do anything when you want me; I'll help you all I can; I—I'll do the same as you do. Let me have a shilling or two to-night."

"My 'usband's hout o' work, the same as you are," interposed Mrs. Moggs, loftily; "so we ain't got no money to lend nor no things to give away. When he's able to go on wiv 'is perfession, no doubt 'e'll take you out along wiv 'im, in spite o' what you said again 'im and agin my dear father as is dead and gone."

"That's enough, Betsy; you dry up; I can do wivout you. Ham I to hunderstand, Mr. Stanton," asked the disabled burglar, patronizingly, "as 'ow you wish to henter the perfession? Very well, then; I sha'n't be the man to put hobsticles in your way. Mind, it's a risky and a solsWn perfession, and a 'ard 'un. When you've got the swag there's the fence to git hover."

"I can climb fences," said Tom.

Mr. and Mrs. Moggs burst out laughing.

"That's a good 'un; slap my back, Betsy, I'm chokin'! Oh, dear, what times we're 'avin'! Young man, a fence is a party as buys swag and don't pay a fair price."

"I can't wait," cried Tom, starting up; "I'll go to the doctor's; p'r'aps he'll be in; p'r'aps he'll give me something."

"I should go to 'im if I was you," sneered Mr. Moggs; "parish doctors is so wonnerful kind and gen'r'us. I was a-goin' to make you a horfer. You want things for your kid?"

"Yes, port wine—chicken; he's weak and ill; let me have 'em, and I'll work the flesh off my bones for you."

"You needn't do that, if so be you use the perfessional tools proper as I'm a-goin' to lend yer. I'm hill, too; my happetite wants pamp'rin'; I can do wiv a dozen or two hoysters or a lobster and a bottle o' rum fer my supper; so can my old woman. Betsy, the board."

In front of the hreplace was a piece of ragged carpet. This Mrs. Moggs pulled aside, and, with the aid of a knife, lifted up a board beneath; in the snug retreat exposed to view lay the burglar's outfit. That gentleman sat up in bed and pointed out the articles he wanted; then he addressed Tom. "I'm a-goin to treat yer as if yer was my own flesh and blood. 'Ere's as pretty a little lot as henny young beginner could wish to work wiv; blow me if the sight on 'em don't make me itch to be out agin. Mind, I lend 'em to yer. A nice sack to put the stuff in (e'll want two clorfs), Betsy, to wrop the bottles hup), lantern, matches, socks to go hover yer boots, skelingtons, a sooperior knife to work winder-catches wiv, and this 'ere beautifulest jemmy hever you see and takes in two—so; take it in yer 'and, Mr. Stanton; look at it, it'll do yer 'eart and eyes good. Puffick, ain't it? Why, Gentleman Gus's boys ain't got a better 'un. Now you take partic'lar care on it, it's been a good pal to me. Many a bright pund it's worked for me, and many more I ope. 'Ere's yer door; put it so—one—two—hopen; soft and heasy."

"I never 'card such a man," said Mrs. Moggs, indignantly; "it'll be breakfast 'e'll bring not supper, if yer don't send 'im horf soon. Where's the crib 'e's got to crack?"

"Don't you hinterfere, Betsy; I can do wivout you. You're on'y a beginner, Mr. Stanton, and you won't 'ave me wiv you, so you've got to begin low down. You're goin' to be a airey-sneak, as we calls it. There's big 'ouses close 'andy at the back 'ere, wiv kitchings down steps; servants is very careless; doors is lef' hopen, horfen unfastened, so's winders; money's lef' lyin' about, and pervisions you can 'elp yerself to. As to s'lectin' which 'ouse, you must use your own digestion."

* * * * * *

Dazed and shuddering, Tom Stanton groped his way down the stairs and out into the night.

He was soon in the wealthy quarter of the town. Rain was falling heavily. He must make up his mind which house. Here was one—dark and silent it seemed. Yes, here. What was there to fear? He strained his eyes to the right—to the left; no one coming. His hand was on the gate. Who was that speaking to him? He grasped the railings or he would have fallen. His hair bristled, his limbs shook in a palsy of unearthly fear. No one near, yet he heard that voice whispering, still whispering lovingly. "God's ways are mysterious; in His own good time help will come."

He fell on his knees and buried his face in his hands. "Ellen, forgive me!" he sobbed. "I was going to sin to save our little one."

* * * * * *

"You are in trouble," said a soft voice; "perhaps I can help you."

He looked up—awed—ashamed; a lady was bending over him, a grey-haired lady, her face beautiful with kindness. He tried to rise, but, weak and overwrought as he was, he sank down again on the wet pavement.

"You are ill," she said; "give me your hand; how cold you are! Come in and have some food and drink; they will revive you. This is my house."

He drew back horror-stricken. "Don't touch me," he cried hoarsely; "don't come near me; I'm not fit. I was going to break in here; I was going to rob you. I'm hard pressed. I used to be honest."

"Poor man! But you have been spared the sin. Come with me; come and tell me what you need."

She helped him to rise and led him into the house. Was he in a dream? Was this an angel sent to succor him? A house? This was not a house; these were not rooms; people could not live in these vast, glittering halls. A panorama of gold and silver and exquisite colors seemed to be unrolled before his eyes. But—he could not understand; poor people were here in this palace; he saw men like himself, warming their hands at great fires; women, in tattered garments, feasting at tables laden with rich foods and flowers and wonderful things; and, best of all, there were children, many, many children, playing with toys, laughing, running, shouting; they were not afraid of this great place. And, as she passed along with him, the lady smiled on them all.

"They are my guests," she said; "mine—and his." She pointed to a picture in the room they had entered. "That is my little son—my only child. Twelve years ago to-night his earth-life closed. Look through the glass door here; that is his little room, just as he left it—his cot, his clothes, his playthings. Tell me your needs, my friend; in memory of him I will aid you."

* * * * * *

"Oh, daddy, daddy, I've had such a wonderful—such a wonderful, wonderful dream! Oh, I never had a dream like it before. You were there and mother was there, and first it was dark and so nasty, but she led you away and it was all changed to a beautiful place, all light and large—oh, ever so large, larger than our school—but I—I'm tired now."

"Here's a lady come to see you, and she's brought you things to make you well; and here's another lady and a gentleman, and—and—you must get well now."

"Yes; but I want to go to sleep and dream it all over again."

The lady entered the garret, together with a doctor and a nurse.

"This gentleman's come to see you," said Tom; "he's going to give you some nice medicine."

"Oh, daddy, medicine isn't nice—it's nasty stuff; but I'll take it if you want me to, and I'll try not to make an ugly face."

"That's a brave little man," said the doctor; "now let's have a look at you."

"Why, daddy, come, I want to whisper something. That's the lady I saw in the beautiful place. Oh, isn't it so wonderful?"

"What is it that is so wonderful, my child?" asked the lady.

"Why, ma'am, I saw you in a dream, and daddy and mother—but she's dead; and there was a little boy with her, but I wasn't a bit jealous, for he was such a dear little boy, and he loved you and watched all you did. And he took my hand and he said, 'Isn't it good to see these poor people happy?' for there were a lot of poor people there. And mother kissed me and she said, 'This will be your little friend, very, very soon.' I'll go to sleep now; if I dream any more I'll tell you when I wake up."

He fell asleep, and they stood round, silently watching. Suddenly he smiled and opened his eyes. "Daddy—whisper."

The doctor drew back; Tom knelt by the bed, putting his ear close to the little lips, and the child stroked his face. "Dear, dear daddy—mother's—message—God's—good—time—has—come."—London Tit-Bits.

# IS IT A FORM OF DISEASE?

## LONDON ENQUIRES, "IS LOVE A DISEASE?"

### Advocates of Theory Drag All the Authorities Into a Wordy Warfare.

"Is love a disease?"

The great Galen, one of the "fathers of medicine," boldly proclaimed it to be such over eighteen centuries ago, and modern London is inclined to take the same view of the matter. For modern London, owing to the fertile brain of an advertising agent for a halfpenny newspaper, is engaged in a heated discussion of the question. Letters from the scene of this wordy warfare state that all known authorities on the subject of the "divine passion" have been dragged into print.

According to one well known doctor, Galen, in his voluminous medical writings, cites the first case on record where love was treated by a physician as a recognized form of illness. This treatment was given by Galen himself in the second century to a haughty Roman lady, wife of the patrician Menippus. All the learned medical men of the then fashionable world failed to alleviate her ailment and gave up her case as incurable. Mme. Menippus then, as a last resort, summoned Galen, who had recently arrived with a glowing reputation from the schools of Asia Minor, and he promptly diagnosed the complaint as an attack of "love sickness." Pylades, a handsome young knight, whom the woman had seen once or twice, but did not know, was declared to be the cause of the disease. The beating of the patient's pulse is given by Galen as the only means he had of judging the nature of her affliction. He fails to state, however, what remedies he recommended other than to say that by his "professional discretion he was able to restore her to a better state of mind." He follows this recital with a statement that Cleopatra had used one of his cosmetics and found it excellent, thus furnishing the first "voluntary patent medicine testimonial" known to history.

### SANCTIONS THEORY.

"The theory that love is a disease has the sanction of venerable antiquity," says the grave London Lancet, which was finally drawn into the discussion. "Apart from the Greek and Roman classics, it is commonplace of the seventeenth century. The learned German Gregorius Horstius published a long thesis in favor of the contention in 1611, and 1614 Lamandus supported him in a neatly entitled Latin essay on 'The nature of love and the cures for love madness.' Ten years later Ferrand in Paris printed a book on 'The Malady of Love; or, Erotic Melancholy.'

"The Dutch and Flemish painters of the last half of the same century found in 'love sickness' a favorite subject. Some of the paintings of women suffering from this disease are scientifically accurate portrayals of the anaemic condition. Of course none of these writers and painters had as yet suspected that there is a bacillus of love, though Cupid's arrow, which is as old as mythology, is certainly antitype."

At Gizen in Germany in the sixteenth century, as one English disputant pointed out, Horstius and the savants of Europe engaged in a long dispute upon the nature of love before a large audience of the nobility and gentry. Both sides to the discussion admitted that the affliction was certainly a disease, the only question at issue being the form it assumed. Horstius maintained that it was purely a mental disorder, while one of his opponents showed that magic was not yet a dead art by stoutly asserting that it was the result of "poisoning by love philtres and charms." Still another learned doctor was sure that love was an illness that greatly resembled indigestion and could be diagnosed by the irregular and heightened beat of the pulse.

### HINDUS AGREE.

Before the Russian-Japanese war broke out to turn public attention to some other subject, a British officer in India added fresh fuel to the present discussion by writing home a list of symptoms of "love sickness" agreed upon by the ancient Hindu writers. These signs were said to be: "A peculiar sidelong stare, a languid gait, difficult breathing, stoppages of the heart's action, withering of limbs, cold shivers up and down the back, fever, and swoons." All the Indian poets consider the appearance of drops of perspiration upon the cheeks and other parts of the body as one of the most dangerous indications of the presence of the malady.

"In one of the old dramas," writes the officer, "a royal lover is afraid to take a birch-bark message in his hand lest the perspiration from his palms wash away the message there. All the cures tried by love sick patients proved ineffective. In the drama 'The Bhavabhuti,' the hero, Madhava, tries snow, moonlight, camphor, lotos roots, pearls and sandal oil as remedies, but without effect. The Hindus were so sure that love was a practically incurable sickness that they permitted a sufferer to do almost anything to prevent himself from dying of it."

### ONE OF CIVILIZATION.

Few English physicians were found who believed that love was a sickness, although one Londoner said, "If it be a disease it is as modern as appendicitis, in spite of what the ancients have to say upon the subject." In support of this claim he brings forward the customs of the less developed races of the world to prove that love in its higher sense is really unknown to them. He points out that among the savage tribes of Australia one girl is as good as another in the sight of a wooer, because they "all look alike" and have the same degree of intelligence. The Dyaka imprison their young girls for seven years in a cage, so that they may be bleached to a light yellow by the sun and come out with small feet and hands. The bushmen and their wretched women are so brutalized by the hardships of their life that both sexes come to resemble each other, and love for an individual is not known. "Therefore," concludes the writer, "if love is a sickness, it is a development of civilization, because, in spite of fairy stories to the contrary, the savages cannot and do not 'fall in love' as more refined peoples do. Love sickness is certainly a mental complaint in any event, and a low intelligence cannot suffer much from it."

# AFRICAN BOUNDARIES.

## They Are Being Changed by the Mixed Commission.

Every new edition of African maps shows shiftings of the boundary lines between European possessions. Sometimes the boundary is shown on one side of a river or mountain range, and in the next edition on the other side. If the boundary is a parallel or a meridian it may be shown on the later map so far from its earlier position that the change is noticeable even on a map of small scale.

These changes do not mean that the boundaries, as described in treaties, have been altered, but merely that delimiting commissions in the course of more accurate surveys and explorations have discovered that our previous knowledge was so far erroneous that the stipulated boundaries could not accurately be laid on a map.

The report of the Mixed Commission on the Anglo-German boundary in East Africa is a case in point. In 1890 the Germans and British agreed that the boundary between their possessions should cross Victoria Nyanza in one degree south latitude and go on to the Congo State, except that when it reached Mount Mfumbiro, which Speke had placed one degree south of the Equator on his map, it should skirt the mountain so that it might wholly be included in the British domain.

The maps accordingly showed the mountain as a British summit till it was discovered that it really stands far to the west in the Congo State, and under existing treaties could not possibly belong to Great Britain. It was found later that Mfumbiro is about sixty miles south of the latitude Speke assigned to it, so that even if his longitude had been correct, it would have been a German instead of a British mountain; and now come the latest results of the Mixed Commission, bringing both glad and sad news for Great Britain.

The Kagera River, the largest affluent of Victoria Nyanza and the ultimate source of its waters, has been assigned on all maps since the treaty of 1890 to German East Africa; but the Mixed Commission has decided that the lower fourth of this river, from the point where it turns sharply east to the lake, is north of the boundary line; so the only part of the river offering excellent facilities for navigation is now proved to belong to Great Britain.

"But what the British have gained in the south they have lost in the west, for the boundary surveyors have found that a long strip that the maps have included in Uganda is really in the Congo State. For years we have seen the eastern waters of Albert Edward Nyanza lapping alleged British territory, but now we are told that every drop in the lake belongs to the Congo domain; and we may expect further revelations of this sort until crude surveys are replaced by the scientific delimitation of all African boundaries.

A man is willing to be pushed to the front, but he doesn't want to be shoved.

# The Atlin Claim.

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SATURDAY, JULY 16TH, 1904.

Considerable comment has been made on our article re Volcanic Creek, which appeared last week, and there seems to be some misunderstanding regarding its purport. There is no intention, nor has there been any intention on our part, to prevent bona-fide operators taking up leases, provided that they comply with the law, especially in respect to working the ground covered by them. Referring to Volcanic Creek, after careful enquiry, it would seem that the protest entered by the miners was not directed especially against that creek, but simply against the granting of leases on NEW creeks. Volcanic Creek is certainly not a new creek, as it was staked and abandoned several times and has practically been open for two years; consequently we cannot see what reasonable excuse could be made for not granting the leases applied for on that creek. Nevertheless, there are plenty of leases now held and pending, which may well be enquired into, especially those actually covering individual claims where work is still going on.

We do not know what steps, if any, have been taken in regard to the dynamite stored on First Island. We also hear, on good authority, that quite a quantity is actually stored in town. For the general information of those interested in the safety of life and public property, we would state that Sec. 3 of Amended "Explosive Storage Act" provides that powder magazines be not within one quarter of a mile of any inhabited house, and further provides also, that the Inspector of Mines shall certify that such magazines comply with the requirements of the "Explosive Storage Act."

## "Turn to the Left."

Editor "The Atlin Claim."

Sir:—In last week's issue of "The Atlin Claim" there appeared a communication which asks one question at least which I feel it not improper for me to answer, especially as I have felt for some time the necessity for instruction on this point to the travelling public from some source, viz.: On which side to turn out upon meeting another vehicle, etc.

Sec. 3 of the "Highway Traffic Regulation Act," chap. 92, Cons. Stat. B. C., says:

"In case a person travelling or being upon a highway in charge of a vehicle, etc., etc., meets another vehicle, etc., etc., HE SHALL TURN OUT TO THE LEFT FROM THE CENTRE OF THE ROAD, ALLOWING TO THE VEHICLE SO MET ONE HALF OF THE ROAD."

Sec's 4, 5, and 6 of same Act provide that if a person in charge of a vehicle or on horseback is overtaken by another person either driving or riding at greater speed than he is making, the person overtaken shall quietly turn out to the left and the other shall turn out and pass to the right, but if unable to pass in safety at once he shall accommodate his speed to that of the person before him until an opportunity for passing as above offers, and if the first vehicle is laden so as to render it difficult or unsafe to turn out, the driver or person in charge shall stop at the first suitable spot and, if necessary, assist the other to pass in safety.

In my opinion a bicycle is a vehicle and entitled to recognition as such to some extent at any rate, and any attempt to ignore their right to half the roadway might be fraught with uncomfortable consequences. Any person guilty of an offence against this Act shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding $50.00 besides damages as they might be proven.

With the hope that this information may be useful and instructive to others as well as to "Subscriber," I am, yours, etc.,

J. A. FRASER.
Government Agent.

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PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
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HYDRAULIC RIVETED PIPE.
Pumping & Hoisting Machinery.
Estimates furnished on application
The Vancouver Engineering Works,
VANCOUVER, B. C.

**Ladies** are invited to call and inspect large shipments of goods just opened, consisting of ready-to-wear Skirts, Blouses, Underskirts, Wrappers and Kimonas.

Our last shipment of Dry Goods includes China Silk, Wrapperettes, a full line of Summer-wear Goods, and Boots and Shoes.

Of course, we carry everything required by either Ladies or Gentlemen, in great variety.

## ATLIN TRADING COMPANY, LTD.

### A Daring Hold-Up.

One of the most daring highway robberies in the history of Vancouver was committed July 2nd. A party of bookmakers, returning from the races at the Hasting coure, were held up by several armed men, who were masked, and relieved of over $7,500. A number have since been arrested on suspicion, among whom is George Mead, who is well known here and at Dawson.

### New Arrivals.

Passengers by the "Scotia" arriving on Saturday last were:—Mrs. John Kelly, Grace Kelly, Bula Kelly, Philip Kelly, Annie Hohendel, R. Jackson, A. Frank, G. Jane, O. Rye, S. Johns, H. Shermen, W. P. Grant.

Wednesday's arrivals:—F. T. Blunk, S. Enslie, J. J. Hill, J. F. Ward, Mrs. Ward, A. D. Lewis, S. E. Whiting.

### "Companies Act, 1897."

NOTICE is hereby given that Charles Dubois Mason, Solicitor, of Atlin, B. C., has been appointed the attorney for the "Columbia Hydraulic Mining Co," in place of A. A. Johnson.

Dated this 29th day of June, 1904.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar Joint Stock Companies.

### "Companies Act, 1897."

NOTICE is hereby given that Clarence M. Hamshaw, of Atlin, B. C., has been appointed the attorney for the "Nimrod Syndicate, Limited," in place of Richard D. Fetherstonhaugh.

Dated this 12th day of May, 1904.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

### "Companies Act, 1897."

NOTICE is hereby given that Clarence M. Hamshaw, of Atlin, B. C., has been appointed the attorney for the "Atlin Mining Company, Limited," in place of Richard D. Fetherstonhaugh.

Dated this 12th day of May, 1904.

Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

### NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, John Kirkland shall apply to the Board of Licence Commissioners for the Atlin District, B. C., for a transfer of the hotel liquor licence now held by me for the Kirkland House, situated on Lot 10, Block 8, Atlin, B. C., to Walter George Till.

JOHN KIRKLAND.

Dated 25th June, 1904.

## C. P. R. Co.

—ALASKA ROUTE SAILINGS—

The following Sailings are announced for the months of June and July, leaving Skagway at 8 p. m.:

"Amur"—June 18th and 28th. July 8th, 18th, and 28th.

"Princess May"—June 23rd, July 2nd, 13th, 23rd and August 2nd.

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

## Bakery Store

Opposite Nugget Hotel, and

## Store

Next Royal Hotel

## FOR SALE.

Apply J. E. McDONALD.

***All Stock on Hand to be Sold at Cost.***

### NOTICE.

RESPECTING COAL AND PETROLEUM LANDS IN SOUTH-EAST KOOTENAY.

NOTICE is hereby given that licences to prospect for coal and petroleum upon and under lands situated within Block 4,593, South-East Kootenay, will be issued forthwith to all persons who have made proper application, in persuance of the provisions of the "Coal Mines Act" and amendments.

The fee for each licence will be $100, and all applicants who have not deposited accepted bank cheques to cover that amount are hereby required to do so without further notice.

Licences will be issued in the following form, viz.:—

"MINING LICENCE ISSUED UNDER THE COAL MINES ACT AND AMENDMENTS.

"In consideration of one hundred dollars now paid under the said Acts, and subject to the provisions thereof, I, W. S. Gore, Deputy Commissioner, acting for the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, licence to enter, prospect, search and work for coal and petroleum (but no other metal or mineral) upon, in and under all that piece or parcel of mineral land situate in and forming part of Block 4,593, East Kootenay District, and described as follows:—

and not exceeding in the whole six hundred and forty statute acres.

"Owing to the number of applicants for licences to prospect for coal and petroleum, and the peculiar circumstances surrounding the application for and issuance of these licences, and the well-known fact that the issuance has been unavoidably suspended for so many months, the Government of British Columbia finds it impossible to determine the equitable rights of the numerous applicants. Therefore, for the purpose of enabling all persons to go before the proper tribunal for the determination of their respective rights and priorities, this licence is issued and accepted subject to such prior rights of other persons as may exist by law, and the date of this licence is not to be taken or held as in any sense determining such priority, and further it shall not be taken or held to waive enquiry by the Courts into the proper performance of all conditions precedent as between adverse claimants; and further, on the understanding that the Government shall not be held responsible for, or in connection with, any conflict which may arise with other claimants of the same ground, and that under no circumstances will licence fees be refunded.

"And the holder hereby waives any claim or demand against the Government, and expressly agrees not to take any steps or proceedings, or present any petition, to enforce any alleged claim or demand against the Government of the Province of British Columbia arising out of the issuance of this licence or of any other matter or thing appertaining thereto.

"The land being under reserve from preemption and sale this licence does not include any right other than the right to prospect for coal and petroleum.

"The duration of this licence is for one year from the ..... 190 .

"Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works.
"Lands and Works Department,
"Victoria, B. C., ..... 190 ."

R. F. GREEN,
Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 6th June, 1904.

## THE GRAND HOTEL

FINEST EQUIPPED HOTEL IN THE NORTH.
EVERYTHING CONDUCTED IN FIRST-CLASS MANNER.
***Up-to-Date Restaurant in Connection.***
DAVID HASTIE, PROPRIETOR.
CORNER FIRST AVENUE AND DISCOVERY STREET, ATLIN.

FOR

## Office Stationery

CALL AND GET PRICES AT

## "The Claim" Office.

## THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE.

**Through Line from Skaguay to Atlin, White Horse, Big Salmon, Dawson and all intermediate points.**

**Finely appointed trains daily, except Sunday, between Skaguay, Caribou and Whitehorse. Carry Passengers, Baggage, Mail and Express.**

**TIME SCHEDULE OF FIRST CLASS TRAINS.**

| No. 1—North Bound. | | No. 2—South Bound. |
|---|---|---|
| 9.30 a.m. Lv. | SKAGUAY | Ar. 4.30 p.m. |
| 2.10 p.m. Lv. | CARIBOU | Lv. 11.10 a.m. |
| 4.30 p.m. Ar. | WHITE HORSE | Lv. 9.30 a.m. |

**TIME SCHEDULE LAKE STEAMBOATS:**

Leave CARIBOU 5 p. m. Tuesdays, Arrive ATLIN 9 a. m. Wednesdays.
" " 5 p. m. Fridays, " " 9 a. m. Saturdays.
Leave ATLIN 5 p. m. Mondays, Arrive CARIBOU 7 a. m. Tuesdays.
" " 5 p. m. Thursdays, " " 7 a. m. Fridays.

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

Passengers must be at depots in time to have Baggage inspected and checked.

Time Schedules are subject to change without notice.

☞ Baggage Bonded Through.

For information relative to Passenger, Freight, Express and Telegraph Rates, apply to any agent of the Company or to

M. J. B. WHITE, G. F. & P. A., Vancouver, B. C. J. LIPSCOMB, Agent, Atlin. R. D. PINNEO, Asst. G. F. & P. A., Skaguay, Alaska.

J. G. CONNELL.

## Nugget Hotel

Discovery.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION.

Headquarters for Dixon's stage.

## Pine Tree Hotel.

DISCOVERY, B. C.

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

Finest of liquors. Good stabling.

ED. SANDS, Proprietor.

## O. K. BATHS BARBER SHOP

F. SHIELDS & EDDY DURHAM.

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

## *Northern Lumber Co, Limited.*

On and after the 23rd. of April, 1904 and until further notice the following will be the prices of Lumber.

Rough, up to 8 inches, $40.
do do 10 " 45.
do do 12 " 50.
Matched, $50.00
S. D. $5.00 & D. D. $10. extra.

12½ per cent discount will be allowed for cash at time of ordering.

## GENERAL BLACKSMITH AND MACHINE SHOP,

**Metropole Hotel Bldg., Discovery Street, Atlin.**

**Blacksmith Work, Bolts & Nuts, Pipe & Pipe Fitting, Engine and Boiler Repairing, Hot Water Coils made and fitted, Derrick Mounting, Wire Cable, Pulley Blocks & Tackle, Boats & Boat Fittings.**

**W. J. SMITH & CO., Proprietors.**

# A DYING PROMISE

## OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XVII.

"Been to tea at the parsons!" exclaimed Jimmy Medway with a prolonged stare of astonishment at the unmoved face of his elder brother. "Well, I am—"

"I had no idea that Ingleby was such a good fellow," his brother said, tranquilly. "I wish I had looked him up before."

"What was there to do, Claude?" Lady Gertrude asked, from the depth of her chair, with her usual air of unwilling interest.

"Nothing. There lay the charm. Miss Ingleby is a crack pianist and can talk. One listens. Ingleby is keen on cricket, wants me to set the village boys on to play—one must, I suppose."

"Certainly," Sir Arthur added, looking up from his Morning Post, "that kind of thing is expected of one. And the Inglebys are very good people. You may rely upon it that I should never give the living to a man whom I could not see at my table with pleasure."

"But, Claude, just fancy Claude going to tea with the parson," continued Jimmy, who was sixteen and looked up to his eldest brother as a prince of fast men.

"I always said," murmured Lady Gertrude, suppressing a yawn, "that Claude would develop into a model squire in time. He will soon be au fait in top-dressings and short-horns—excited by turnips and depressed by cattle disease. You know the kind of man—stout and beefy."

"There is no knowing to what heights we may reach by dint of energy and lofty aspiration," replied Claude, looking before him with a curious little smile, "even Jim, now, Jim might become a bishop or a judge. Come, Jim, you are the last, and one of us ought to be in the Church."

All of a sudden a light seemed to flash upon Jim and he began to chuckle quietly to himself.

"Is Jessie Meade a crack piano player?" he asked, demurely, "or is she keen on cricket?"

Claude looked up with an angry frown that only half subdued Jim, who had passed Jessie at the rectory gate that afternoon.

"Jessie Meade, what about Jessie Meade?" asked Sir Arthur, who had lost the thread of the conversation in his paper.

"A very quiet well-conducted young person," Lady Gertrude remarked, "I really think her quite a godsend for poor dear Ethel.

"I don't know what poor Miss Meade has done to be called a young person," exclaimed Claude with sudden heat.

"Claude is right, my lady," said his father, "it is very dreadful to be called a person, especially a young person unless one is a young person."

"But what on earth is Jessie Meade?" cried Jim. "Isn't a rough farmer's daughter a young person?"

"No, Jim," replied Sir Arthur, "Miss Meade, though a miller's daughter, is not a mere young person. She has every qualification for ascending the social scale. Beauty such as that young lady's is a distinction in itself, even without such a manner as hers."

"Surely, sir," objected Jim, "a woman takes her father's rank?"

"Her husband's," interrupted Claude.

"And Miss Meade is as good as married to a gentleman," added Sir Arthur.

"Oh! an officer and a gentleman! I daresay! But Randal is only a ranker," Jim urged.

"He is a gentleman by birth," his father replied, with emphasis, and as he spoke he caught Claude's eye on him with a look of surprise and caution.

"Oh, I thought he was a foundling, brought up by some fgrmer, and rose from the ranks," returned Jim; "well he is engaged to a confoundedly good-looking girl, that's all."

"After all, what is birth to a woman?" Claude added with a sententiousness that highly amused his mother, "rank and name descend by the male side. The son of a duke's daughter may be only Mr. Smith."

"Mr. Smith with a difference, a duke's grandson," Sir Arthur interjected.

"Still plain Smith, or Smith-Swellington at most, sir. But as you said, beauty and manner are the only needful things for a woman, her name and rank come from her husband."

Sir Arthur was not sufficiently interested in the question to point out that this was not precisely the purport of his words. "Did I say so?" he returned with a gentle smile, retiring into the seclusion of his Morning Post.

"I hope you will go to no more tea parties, Claude," his mother said, plaintively, "they make you ponderous. I wish Clara would come, one does get so bored at Marwell. Didn't somebody say something about having a letter from her, by the way?"

"I heard from her to-day, here is the letter," Claude replied, "you don't care to read it, mother? Well, it's all about nothing. Stupid dinner parties, very slow balls. Garden party at Chiswick, royalties gracious and boring. Love to Aunt Gertrude and Uncle Arthur, weather melting, season over, nothing more."

"I believe," Claude reflected when he was alone, "that the governor is half in love with her himself. Who could have fancied him solemnly giving out that her beauty was distinction, of admiring the manner of a girl so born? But who could imagine that I—Ah! Jessie! What princess ever moved with so sweet a dignity? Philip Randal, indeed! A clown by her! By Jove, I've lost my head. That I should live to be so hard hit! It seemed so easy at first The old story, rustic beauty, vanity, ignorance of life, and so on. I wonder if any man knows how great a fool he can make of himself for a woman's sake. I never thought there were such women. If my mother had been such a woman—or Clara, or if I had had such a sister—I might have been a better fellow; I might at least—Heaven only knows——" A hard, heavy sigh, almost a groan, broke from him; his face settled into a frowning rigidity, his eyes darkened, his mouth lost its genial curve. He turned to the open window, gazing over the star-lit summer night.

"I must lay my parallels with caution," he thought, a slight smile twitching his lips. "How in the world can I keep Clara in town? If she brings her heavy artillery to bear upon me, what is the good of all these gradual saps and well-laid trains? Why won't she marry Bardexter and help me to marry Jessie. I know she would like to be a duchess. She winds the governor round her finger and my mother sees with her eyes. She is clever. Her knowledge of life is extensive and peculiar."

"I am so utterly alone," Jessie mused as she passed along in the sunny morning, through the fields next day "and so absolutely helpless. I cannot be sure of what is right. I can only try to do what I think is right—if they would but let me! If I could see Philip face to face I might make him understand, poor boy; but he is so far away and letters are so different. He thinks himself so wise about me—in his man's arrogance. He—a man—is a human being; I—a woman—am a sort of weak attempt at one. If a man could once look into a woman's heart how surprised he would be."

She had reached the edge of a hay field which was divided from the next by a tiny wooded gorge, at the bottom of which gurgled and rippled a bright brown thread of a stream crossed by a wooden foot-bridge. She descended the slope with easy light-foot grace, and pausing at the bridge and leaning against the slight hand-rail looked down, arrested by the fascination of flowing water, into the brown, shallow stream, dappled by leaf shadows and sunlight.

She had not waited long before she heard a firm, quick step descending from the opposite field, and looked up into the handsome, good-tempered face of Mr. Ingleby, at which her own brightened, and said, with a pretty eagerness, as he approached her:

"I am so glad, Mr. Ingleby. I hope you are not in a hurry, I was on my way to see you."

"Hurry! My dear Jess—Miss Meade is anybody or anything ever in a hurry in the country? Look at this lazy, loitering stream; it seems as if it would never get to the sea."

"But it will," replied Jessie, looking thoughtfully dawn into it, "it keeps on, you see, it does the best it can."

"'Books in the running brooks.' What little sermon are you extracting from the water, Miss Meade?"

She looked up with a smile, and he noticed the strained serious set of her face, the blue shadows beneath her eyes, the general fatigued aspect which emphasized both her youth and her beauty.

"I have so few friends," she said, "and such confidence in you. And I wanted——"

"You were going to consult me?" he added, gently. "I only hope I shall prove worthy of the trust. And if I am too stupid, perhaps my sister——"

"No," returned Jessie, "I don't think Miss Ingleby would understand. Oh! Mr. Ingleby," she added, "it is so hard to know what to do—so very hard——"

"I should have thought, my dear child," he replied gravely, "that your life was marked out so clearly before you that you had no need to consider that question."

"That is the trouble of it. Others mark out my life for me; I am not a free agent. I am obliged to do what I know to be wrong."

"Surely not. No one who has charge of you would wish you to do what you know to be wrong," he replied with a gentle rebuke. "I know them all. They all treat me as a them all, Jessie, they are all upright, true people. Have you spoken to them? But of course you would do so before turning to a comparative stranger like myself."

"Yes," she replied with a wearied air, "I have spoken to them, each and all. They all treat me as a child, an irresponsible being. Philip forgets what a difference nearly two years makes in a girl; besides, he has been through such stirring scenes that he can scarcely be expected to give much thought to my small concerns—my life is not in perpetual peril, you see."

"She is going to break with that poor fellow," Mr. Ingleby thought. "Hard lines for Philip: but what could he expect of such a babe? And yet she cannot have asked to be set free. No man would bind a girl against her will."

"Jessie," he said aloud, "we can none of us take our lives in our hands and say we will do this and that with them. Our lines are cast for us, often before we are born; human beings are so linked and intertwined by ties, of kinship, duty and mutual service that no man can say I will go this way regardless of others—how much less a woman!"

"How much less indeed!" she broke out with a bitterness which startled him, "we wonder at Turks who keep their women in cages, and at Chinese who deliberately cripple them, but Englishmen are quite as bad; though they do leave their bodies, comparatively free, they cage and cripple their souls."

"Tell me all about it," he said, after a brief pause of astonishment, "let us rest upon this felled timber in the shade and not excite ourselves, and you shall tell me, if you can or will, all about this caging and crippling, what you wish to do and what your good friends think of it. I am an old friend; I knew you as a very little girl—a good little girl though spoilt. I am the parson of the parish, and an old man in comparison with you. I ought to know more of life and its duties than Miss Jessie Meade, and few things would give me greater pleasure than to do her service."

"Yes," replied Jessie, as she took the place he indicated on the prostrate tree-trunk in the wood shadow and speaking with a seriousness that rather took him aback, "It is not like speaking to a young man; if people are not wise at your age they never will be." Hr. Ingleby ruefully passed his hand over his crisp black hair, wondering if he had suddenly turned gray and if crow's feet had gathered round his eyes since the morning. "Wisdom and gray hairs" he muttered, seating himself at her side.

"And yet," she pursued, "you are but a man after all."

"True; I was never taken for a demi-god, to my knowledge, or a bear, even in youth."

"Mr. Ingleby," she continued, raising her serious, sweet eyes searchingly to his, "is not idleness a sin? Then why must I live in idleness? I have talents. Ought I to bury them in a napkin?"

"Good gracious, I hope she isn't stage-struck," he thought. "You need never be idle," he replied, with books, your needle, your pencil, and household tasks; all these things will prepare you for your approaching marriage. My sister will tell you better than I can what a busy, useful life you may lead.

"The old story," returned Jessie sadly. "No one wants my needle or my pencil at Redwoods. There are no books, no means of improving one's self. As to household tasks, my cousin has not enough for herself; if she had she could have extra maids. I cannot live at Redwoods; I am fretting myself away there and doing no one any good—ah, perhaps—perhaps I am doing harm—at least to myself."

So she spoke, unfolding her plans to him, her wish to support herself by some suitable occupation, or at der income, which she sadly feared, as she confessed, was partly made up by Philip, as would enable her to procure first-class instruction, particularly in painting, for which, she was assured, she had talent. Her marriage could not take place yet for some time. That marriage would place her in a position above that in which she was born; she needed some education for it. She wished Mr. Ingleby to persuade her guardians that Redwoods was no place for her, and that it was only fitting for her to go out into the world in some honest capacity. To teach in a good school for instance, and receive lessons at the same time. "You know, Mr. Ingleby," she said in conclusion, "that people always get into mischief if they have nothing to do."

"And I know that people never need be idle unless they choose," he returned, "especially women. What have you to do with art—the only great artists are men—or learning? Your duty, Jessie, is to be a wife and mother."

"Oh!" cried Jessie, with a little impatient, scornful turn of her head, for she was sick of the wife and mother cant, "is it absolutely necessary for wives and mothers to be idle and dunces? Men are not told to loaf about in idleness because they are to be husbands and fathers some day. Philip was not kept from the war on that account."

Mr. Ingleby smiled indulgently, as one smiles at the mischief of a pretty pet kitten, and gently patted her hand. "You shall have plenty to do," he said, "you know how glad I should be if you would teach in the Sunday School. Then I want to start a lending library, and a host of parish things in which help like yours would be half the battle. If you like I will suggest to your cousin that you should help in the household work and have more drawing lessons as well."

"Thank you," she replied, with an air so faultlessly inexpressive that he could not detect the sarcasm, "you mean well."

She sat with her hands, on one of which Mr. Ingleby had laid his own caressingly, clasped on her knee, looking before her at the brown flowing stream, in a sort of hopeless silence for some moments, revolving things in her mind, and wondering if she dared trust him with the truth, and if, even in that case, he would help her to what she knew to be her only safe course. He, in the meantime, was thinking seriously of her, and pondering what the key to her discontent might be. How account for the fatigued, worn look in the sweet young face? Had he not seen her only the night before at his own table, as happy, and pleasant, and unconscious of self as any well-conditioned young girl could hope to be? And those irrational fears of his respecting the danger of her frequent contact with Claude Medway had all been laid to rest. There was neither coquetry nor vanity in Jessie; it was evident that she and Medway were able to meet, however frequently, on such distant terms as excluded any possibility of touching each other's hearts; her position was high enough to insure respect, and too low to admit of intimacy. But there was a depth of sorrowful meaning in Jessie's face, and a gentle, patient endurance in the slightly drooping attitude that went to his heart. Redwoods must be, after all, a most uncongenial home for such a girl. Philip's distance and danger must be a heavy sorrow. And then Mrs. Plummer's tongue! Philip had been alluded to in a manner which indicated that he was not held the most faultless of lovers; perhaps there was some lovers' quarrel hard to bear at such a distance, and by the girl who was left behind. There was an evident desire to leave Redwoods at the bottom of it all, a desire due, perhaps, partly to the restlessness of a long engagement. Perhaps it was only a temporary rebellion against circumstances, brought on by a fit of temper, an unsatisfacttory letter from India, Cousin Jane's tongue, or some sudden disgust at the men Plummer's rough ways, mingled with the discontent of a spoiled child. But the look in Jessie's face touched him deeply, reason as he would, during the long silence in which he studied it; a silence emphasized by the murmur of the stream upon its mossy stones, the gentle sigh of the summer wind through the leafy boughs, the twitter and persistent chirp of chaffinch and starling, the hum of insects, and the rustle of small creatures among dead leaves and twigs. They were so quiet that a butterfly poised on a beech spray almost touching Jessie's head, and a bee hummed about a spike of wood-betony which rustled against her skirts.

(To be Continued.)

# SOME BIG LOCOMOTIVES

## MACHINES THAT CAN HAUL 100 LOADED CARS.

### More Cars to the Train Hauled Now-a-days Than Formerly.

"The giant freight locomotive of to-day," said a railroad man, "walks away easily with many times the load hauled by the freight engine of twenty-five years ago, and it has simply revolutionized the freight traffic business.

"The old-time freight engines weighed from 60,000 to 90,000 pounds, exclusive of the tendor, which weighed from 45,000 to 60,000 pounds. In those days the freight cars were from 26 to 28 feet long, their average weight was ten tons, the maximum load carried to a car was ten tons, and the average number of cars to a train was twenty-five or thirty.

"Call the number of cars to a train thirty, for the sake of illustration, and say that each car was loaded to its maximum capacity, and you have a train of cars weighing 300 tons, carrying a load of the same weight, making, as hauled by the old time locomotive, a total load of 600 tons.

"The big modern freight locomotive weighs from 195,000 to 220,000 pounds, exclusive of the tender, which weighs about 140,000 pounds; or, to put these engine weights in tons, while the old engine, with its tender included, weighed altogether approximately sixty-seven tons, the modern engine, with its tender complete, weighs about 173 tons, and this giant locomotive can haul on a level road 100 loaded cars, and these cars are heavier than the old-time cars, and all carrying

MUCH HEAVIER LOADS.

"There are now made box cars of a capacity of forty tons, and on some roads of fifty tons. The forty-ton car, for example, is forty feet long and weighs nineteen tons.

"Observe that the capacity of this car is more than double the weight of the car itself, while in the old-time car, with the capacity and the weight of the car equal, there was as much dead weight hauled as freight. In all modern car building by better and more scientific construction a constant effort has been made, and with increasingly successful results, to increase the car capacity in proportion to the weight of the car.

"But, while such highly economical cars have now come into use, the great majority of the cars running throughout the country have not yet been brought up to so high a standard. If you should take the cars as you actually find them running to-day you would find them to average a length of about 35 feet and a weight of 15 tons as against the old-time 28-foot, 10-ton freight car.

"As to the load now carried, it is pretty difficult to strike an average, but that could probably be set down at 25 tons, as against the old-time maximum 10-ton load, making the present day average box car and load together weigh 40 tons, against the old time total of 20 tons.

"And now if you will take a train of to-day of sixty loaded cars, which is far below the average for level roads, you will find a big engine hauling a train of twice as many cars as were hauled in an old-time train, and these loaded cars weighing twice as much, or sixty cars of a total load of 40 tons each, as against thirty cars of 20 tons each, making the total load hauled now four times the old load, or

2,400 TONS AGAINST 600.

"And don't forget that while in the 600-ton load more than 50 per cent. was dead weight, in the 2,400-ton load the dead Reight is only about 38 per cent. and the revenue weight about 60 per cent. And, as we have seen, in the most modern cars the proportion of the freight weight carried to the dead weight is larger still.

"We have used as a basis for figuring a train of sixty average cars. But as I have said, that would be far below the average of the number of cars hauled by great trunk lines running through level regions. On such lines they have trains of 100 loaded cars, making the weight hauled, say, 4,000 tons; and trains of 95 loaded cars are not uncommon, and the average number of cars to a train on such roads might be set down at 85 or 90.

"These figures are largely approximate, but they show the revolution in freight hauling that has been wrought with the aid of the modern freight locomotive.

"The great locomotives have increased the efficiency of the railroads in many ways. If, for instance, it should be sought to haul with engines of the old-time power the enormously increased amount of freight that the railroads have now to handle, there would be so many trains on the roads that they couldn't move and the roads would be practically blocked.

"Of course, the big locomotive is vastly more economical. It costs twice as much as the old-time locomotive did to begin with, but that is really an inconsiderable item as compared with the increase in the amount of work it does.

"The big engine can be run by the same number of men that handled the little one, and with power brakes on the cars the same crew can handle the bigger train.

LABOR COSTS MUCH MORE

than it formerly did, and the big engine burns more fuel, and of course the cost of the supplies needed for the running of the big train is greater and so is the cost of repairs; but all this greatly increased expense is spread over so much more freight hauled that the actual cost of hauling has been reduced and freight is now hauled cheaper than ever.

"The great modern freight locomotive couldn't be used on roads as they used to build them, and so they lay now-a-days far heavier rails than formerly; where they used to put down rails of fifty or sixty pounds to the yard they now lay 100-pound rails to sustain the added weight of the great engine.

"And as far heavier rails are laid for these great engines to run on, very different appliances and machinery are used in handling them when off the road. In old times, for example, when they had one of those little old engines in the shop for repairs, if they had occasion to raise it they used to jack it up. Now-a-days they have tremendous cranes that will lift one of these ponderous engines, as easily as the great engine itself will haul its heavy load on the rails.

"And as to the roads, again, besides being relaid with far heavier rails they have been further improved and the hauling of far heavier loads over them made possible by far better construction and by the straightening out of curves and the reducing of grades, and all these improvements have of course contributed greatly to the present day efficiency of the roads in the hauling of freight; but all these things together wouldn't count for much without the modern freight locomotive, the giant engine that walks away across the country easily hauling a hundred loaded freight cars."

THE NEW ARRIVAL.

The birth of a child among the working-class in Cumberland, England, has been from time immemorial, and is still, celebrated by the making of a mixture called "rum-butter." Its ingredients are butter, sugar, rum, and spices, and it is a really palatable compound. Every person entering the house where a birth has taken place is offered a taste for several weeks after the event. It is an insult to the child and its parents to refuse the proffered dainty, and not to proffer it is considered equally discourteous.

Old bachelors in India are indeed fortunate. Widows there are not permitted to marry again.

# NO OPERATIONS NEEDED NOW.

## GRAVEL AND BLADDER DISEASE CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

### Toronto Bricklayer Relieved of Those Terrible Troubles—Medical Science Makes Another Move Forward.

Toronto, Ont., June 6.—(Special).—Medical science has at length awakened to the fact that Gravel and other bladder troubles are caused by disordered kidneys and that the modern method of curing them is to cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills. This does away with those terrible operations that in past years have been all too common.

The case of William Thomas, bricklayer, 158 Mill street, this city, is one of the recent proofs of the efficiency of the treatment. Mr. Thomas says:—

"I had been troubled with Gravel and Bladder Disease for seven years. I had to go to the hospital and have water taken from me. I tried medicines of different kinds, but they failed to remove the trouble.

"Hearing of cures by them prompted me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking them for a time I passed a stone the size of a large bean. Four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made a complete cure in my case."

### A MEAN MAN.

"That Charlie Pinchback is a mean man."

"What has he done?"

"You know he's engaged to Tilda Rickrack. Well, he found a ring somewhere at a bargain, and gave it to her. It was too small for her finger. What do you suppose he did?"

"What?"

"Advised her to diet until she could get it on."

### THE FIFTY MILLION DOLLAR WORLD'S FAIR ST. LOUIS.

District Passenger Agent McDonald of the Grand Trunk Railway who recently returned from St. Louis, states that it is hard to find suitable language to describe the magnitude and beauty of the greatest Exposition ever held.

The site of 1240 acres being two miles long and one mile wide, is covered with beautiful buildings, broken with lagoons, canals, grand courts, monuments, statuary, parks, etc., all forming a picture that must be seen to be realized.

An Electrical railway, called the Intramural, makes it easy to get from one part of the grounds to another, and follow out the daily programme, enjoying an hour listening to "Sousa's" or other famous bands, or taking in a lecture or address, or Art Gallery.

When you consider the immensity of the buildings, one alone having over 20 acres of floor space, and reflect that they are filled with the choicest of exhibits from all over the world, one exhibitor vying with another to obtain the coveted Gold Medal, it seems to suggest the thought of what a grand opportunity and an education it will be, to the young men and women of our land, to spend a week or two at St. Louis this year. Really no intelligent man, woman or child can afford to miss this great World's Treat.

The beautiful Electric lighting of the Pan American Exposition, which few thought would ever be approached, is entirely eclipsed by this Monster Fair.

One of the features of the fair, is a "Inside Inn," a hotel accommodating 6,000, splendidly run, and at reasonable rates.

The total expenses of a trip to St. Louis based on half railway rates, are within the reach of all and parties stop over at Chicago, and other points, and the trip is made quickly and comfortably.

It is the intention of the Grand Trunk to run through cars from Montreal and Toronto to St. Louis, commencing June 13th, and possibly before.

The Canadian Press Association are unanimous in their praise of the Grand Trunk and Illinois Central Route, and with the Exposition.

28-04.

### OVER THE WABASH.

To the Great World's Fair St. Louis, Mo., everything is now wide open, round trip tickets on sale until September 1st, at lowest first-class one-way fare, good fifteen days, fare and a third good sixty days. Now is the time to see this, the greatest of all Expositions in the history of the world. The great Wabash is the Winner Line, the shortest and quickest route from Canada to St. Louis. Fine through trains on the Wabash excite the admiration of all travelers going to St. Louis.

For time tables and descriptive folders, address J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, Northeast Corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto.

Tipp—I hear that they use all kinds of materials in the manufacture of illuminating gas now-a-days. Topp—True. They even make light of the consumers' complaints.

**Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere**

### BEDROOM IN TREES.

A remarkable hotel is in California on the road between Santa Cruz and San Jose. California possesses the largest trees in the world, and a shrewd hotel-keeper has conceived the idea of utilizing as a wayside hostelry a group of these mammoths, thus saving himself the cost of building or rent. The hollow trunk of one tree, whose circumference is about 22 yds., is arranged as a reception-room, and the surrounding space, sheltered by a thick roof of spreading branches, serves as dining-room and smoking-room. A number of other smaller hollow trunks make comfortable bedrooms, furnished in the most approved style, and some trees at a little distance are occupied by the hotel staff.

Ethel—"What foolish things a young man will do when he is in love!" Edith—"Oh, Ethel! Has he proposed?"

### ENGLAND'S PICTURESQUE RAILWAY.

The majority of Canadians who visit the Old Country make the great mistake of rushing straight through from Liverpool to London, instead of first visiting some of the historic spots on the way to the Metropolis, such as are to be found in the vicinity of Liverpool, Manchester and especially Derbyshire. The Midland Railway is by far the most picturesque route between Liverpool and London, giving the tourist in this run glimpses of the rural beauties of the Motherland which delight the eye and fill the heart with the most favorable impression; it also gives to the man of business an idea of England's great manufacturing abilities as the train passes through the principal cities and commercial centres. The luxurious carriages of the Midland Railway add greatly to the pleasure of the trip. It is largely through its accomplishments in this direction that the Midland Railway owes its present position as the pioneer line of England.

Tommy—"Ma, I wish you'd gimme some cake." Mother—"Tommy! Didn't I tell you not to ask for any cake?" Tommy—"I ain't askin'. I'm just wishin'."

**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**

Hibson—"Where did you get these cigars?" Garner—"At Robinson's, why?" Hidson—"I only wanted to know. Might get into the same shop by mistake."


**For Over Sixty Years**

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 63—03


"Yes," said the friends of the family, "they were married in haste." "And repented at leisure, eh?" queried the other. "Oh, no," was the reply; "they repented in haste, also."

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale.

All the people use it.

HARLIN FULTON.

Pleasant Bay, C. B.

The average man spends too much time making money and too little enjoying it.

### BUSH AND LIMA BEANS.

Bush beans are hardier than commonly supposed and may be sown earlier than corn and other tender vegetables. They will injure corn and prove fatal to squash vines. Sow and drill 3½ feet and cover about two inches deep. Plants of the bush variety should grow about six inches apart. The ground should be kept soft and yellow and free from weeds. If intended to cultivate with a wheel hoe the rows may be considerably nearer together. Snap beans will be ready for table use about two months from sowing. A quart of beans will sow one hundred feet of drill.

Lima beans are best planted in hills as poles are needed. It is important to plant the seed eye down else many of the seeds will fail to come up. The limas are more tender than the bush varieties and cannot be safely planted so early. The roundish variety, called potato lima, is earlier than the Deers and other flat kinds, and although not so fine in flavor, is better for planting.

### SETTING THE EXAMPLE.

Tommy had been quiet for fully five minutes. He seemed to be engaged with some deep problem.

"Papa," he said.

"Well?"

"Do unto others as you would have others do unto you—that's the golden rule, isn't it?"

"Yes, my son."

Tommy rose, went to the cupboard and returned with a knife and a large cake. The latter he placed before his astonished sire, and said with great solemnity:

"Eat it, papa."

He—"Could you marry a man who was your inferior?" She—"I suppose I shall have to."

The satisfaction of having the washing done early in the day, and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap. 10B

Stern Parent—"Your mother tells me you have been naughty again, and therefore I shall be obliged to punish you." Troublesome Son—"Wh-why can't ma punish me herself, dad? I don't see wh-why you should have to d-do all the odd jobs."

### Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Inquiring Bore—"And do you come down the same way you go up, Mr. Sandbag?" Balloonist—"No, sir; I try to come down feet first."

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

Mrs. Buggins—"Oh, I saw the dearest little hat to-day!" Mr. Buggins—"That's just like you; always looking for the dearest instead of the cheapest."

### GRAND TRUNK AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The Grand Trunk Railway Exhibit at the World's Fair is one of the handsomest pavilions on the grounds. It is of Doric and Corinthian architecture, with Deer and Moose heads as central pieces in the cornice. The interior is decorated with large photographic productions, well mounted fish, consisting of brook trout, landlocked salmon, ouananiche, wall-eyed pike, small mouth black bass and maskimongo. Two oil paintings, 9 x 13 feet, and titled, "The Royal Muskoka Hotel," and "Head of Lake Joseph," scenes in the Muskoka Lake district, handsomely framed, are on the inside front wall. One of the largest Moose heads in the world, is also on the wall.

The ceiling is divided in three panels, each panel having an art glass skylight of unique design, the whole being lighted with over one hundred ground glass incandescent bulbs. Two moving picture machines, showing scenes on the road from the St. Clair Tunnel to the Androscoggin River in Maine, are run continuously while the wonderful reflection picture "On Shadow River," continues to revolve every thirty seconds, and a puzzle to many is, which is the reflection?

Handsomely printed matter, descriptive of the different sections, is being distributed, and the representative in charge gladly furnishes information regarding same.

This notice is posted up in a wayside station in Ireland:—"If the gentleman who left a baby in a third-class railway carriage on the 26th ult. does not claim the same within a fortnight it will be sold to defray expenses."

**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia**

### MODELS OF SOBRIETY.

Throughout the townships of Mearley, Mitton, Henthorn, Coldcoates, Twiston and Worston, all in the vicinity of Clitheroe, England, not a single individual has been convicted of drunkenness for ten years.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.**

"Oh, my friends!" exclaimed the orator, "it makes me sad when I think of the days that are gone, when I look around and miss the old familiar faces I used to shake hands with."


When the little folks take colds and coughs, don't neglect them and let them strain the tender membranes of their lungs. Give them

**Shiloh's Consumption Cure** The Lung Tonic

It will cure them quickly and strengthen their lungs. It is pleasant to take. Prices, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. 306

1—28



*If you are tired reading Blue Ribbon Tea advertisements, take a cup of the tea itself and you will be in a good humor again.*

**Libby's**

**Luncheons**

Libby's Natural Flavor Foods are U. S. Government inspected, perfectly packed canned foods, and are ready to serve at a moment's notice.

Veal Loaf, Vienna Sausage, Ham Loaf, Boneless Chicken, Ox Tongues Are Among the Many Tempting Luncheon Meats. Ask Your Grocer For Them.

Send for our booklet "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

**Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago**



**Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples**

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

**THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited**

Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.



LOWER PRICES — USE — BETTER QUALITY

FIBRE EDDY'S WARE

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1861

CAN BE HAD IN

**Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c**

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

No. 1001

**TABLE LAMP.**

Nickel Plated Metal Lamp, Porcelain Shade and Chimney Complete. $1.25, F.O.B., Toronto.

If Your Dealer Does Not Keep Them, Send to Toronto, for a Sample Lamp.

**BEAUTIFUL LIGHT.**

ONE LAMP GIVES LIGHT EQUAL TO FOUR ORDINARY GAS JETS.

Three Styles: Table, Pendant and Bracket.

Illustrated Catalogue Furnished to Dealers on Application.

See also our line of Oil Stoves and Heaters, for Summer use.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

**The QUEEN CITY OIL CO'Y., LTD., TORONTO.**



An admirable Food of the

**EPPS'S COCOA**

Finest quality and flavour.

Nutritious and Economical.

48—21



**CLEANING LADIES' . . .** WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC



**WINTON**

WINTON is KING

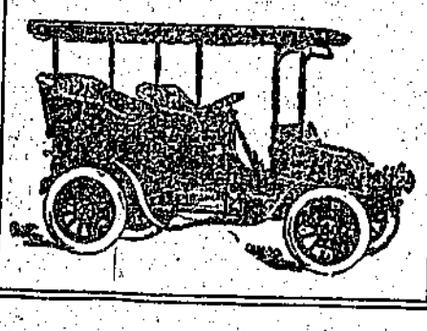
Long live the King

**AUTOMOBILE UNDERWRITERS**

The Winton Touring Car is appreciated by the best informed because built on correct mechanical principles, of highest grade materials. As a prospective automobile purchaser you dare not, in full justice to yourself, take chances on an inferior car. By presenting a car of such imperial merit as is the 1904 Winton, we become "automobile underwriters"—insuring you against risk or loss. Have you seen our new catalog?

The Winton Motor Carriage Co
Cleveland, O., U. S. A.

Represented in the Dominion of Canada by
THE AUTOMOBILE & SUPPLY CO
79 King St., E., Toronto, Ont.
Sub Agencies in Chief Dominion Cities



## 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. R. Turkington, Minister. Free Reading-Room, to which all are welcome.

We omitted to mention last week, the fact that Mr. and Mrs. John Nicholl were the happy recipients of a bouncing baby girl.

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

Capt. Richards of the "Gleaner" received a few days ago the pleasant news that his sister has graduated for a doctor at Passadena University, California.

Mrs. Well has started a Hand Laundry. Special attention will be given to washing Flannels, Colored Clothes and Children's Dresses. Bundles called for and delivered. Leave orders at Pioneer Bakery.

Mr. W. J. Smith's house, which has been thoroughly overhauled and greatly improved, has been rented by Mr. W. J. Robinson, who is expected to arrive here today. Mr. Smith and family have removed to The Metropole.

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

The Atlin Trading Co's store has the appearance of a well-managed departmental business place of a prosperous city, where all can obtain square and level treatment.

The O. K. Barber Shop for Hot or Cold Baths at all hours. 50cents.

The many fine buildings and residences now finished and being built go to show that our citizens are convinced that Atlin will be a permanent camp.

Lowney's Chocolates, direct from factory.—C. R. BOURNE.

Mr. W. H. T. Olive has sold out his residence and two lots to Mrs. Mackintosh. Mr. and Mrs. Olive and family will shortly leave for the coast.

By every boat E. L. Pillman & Co. receive the finest assortment of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables to be obtained in Atlin.

Mr. Hirschfeld secured some fine views around the Lake this week for the White Pass Co. An examination of his splendid collection of views of the North since 1897 will repay anyone who gives him a call.

Quite a few of our local sports went to Scotia Bay last week, and returned with well-filled baskets of grayling.

New Flies and Fishing Tackle at C. R. Bourne's.

We regret to say that Mr. Williams, manager of the Atlin Lake Mining Co., and Mrs. Williams are in the hospital, the former suffering from tonsilitis, and the latter with rheumatism.

Boudreau's Bakery, Discovery.—Fine Large Loaves, full weight, 10 for $1.00.

Mr. E. P. Colley, C.E., D.L.S., has opened an office at the corner of First and Pearl Streets.

Dixon's stage will make a special trip to Discovery tonight for those wishing to attend the meeting to be addressed by Dr. Young and Mr. J. A. Fraser.

Stable & Lumsden's store has perhaps the cleanest and best-kept stock in Atlin. It is commendable to note that this firm have made and are continuing to make improvements in the right direction.

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

Mr. Wolters, of the Gold House, Discovery, desires to inform the public that he has engaged an extra first-class chef for night work, and that the restaurant will now be open day and night. Vegetables, grown in the Gold House garden, served fresh daily.

Single Bedrooms, for bachelors, with use of cook-stove, etc., can be had at reasonable rates at The Metropole, Atlin.—W. J. SMITH, proprietor.

WANTED—Situation as Cook, Waitress or Chambermaid.—Apply THE CLAIM OFFICE.

FOR SALE — The Shepeard Bench, adjoining the Custar Claim, 2½ miles above Discovery, $100; also Creek Claim, known as "Last Chance," 4 miles below Discovery, on Pine Creek, for $60.—ELIZA SHEPEARD.

NOTICE—For Sale, Two Hotels, —The Leland, Atlin, and The Royal, Discovery. — Apply E. P. QUEEN.

LOST DOGS—Two Black Dogs, a male and a female, came to Andy Duncan's Logging Camp, ten miles from Atlin, two weeks ago. Owner can have same by paying expenses and applying to ANDY DUNCAN.

FOUND—A damaged Boat, with red star on bow, adrift in ice on Taku Arm. Same has been picked up, repaired and brought to Atlin by the undersigned, who will return the same on payment of $17.00 expenses and for this notice.—GEO. FINDLAY.

### NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that within ninety days I shall apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase eighty (80) acres more or less:

Commencing at a post marked E. D. Rorke's S. E. corner post, about 250 feet from the shore of Atlin Lake, thence northerly forty (40) chains, thence westerly to the shore of Atlin Lake, thence southerly and easterly, following the shore of Atlin Lake to the south-west corner of R. L. McLeod's lease, thence northerly to the N. W. corner of said lease, thence easterly along the northern boundary of said lease to the point of commencement.

E. D. RORKE.

Dated, Atlin, B. C., June 7th, 1904.

### NOTICE.

Sixty days from date I will apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described Lands, in the Atlin District. Commencing at a Post marked A. C. H., N. W. corner, adjoining C. R. Meyers' S. W. corner post and planted at a point on the Eastern boundary of Atlin Townsite, thence Easterly 40 chains, thence South 27 chains, to the Northern boundary of the Anaconda mineral claim, thence Westerly 40 chains, thence Northerly 27 chains to point of commencement, containing 108 acres, more or less.

A. C. HIRSCHFELD.

Dated, Atlin, B. C., May 10th, 1904.

### NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land situated in the Atlin District, viz.:—Commencing at a post marked D. R., N. W. corner, planted about one mile North-East of Atlin Townsite, thence Easterly 40 chains, thence Southerly 40 chains, thence Westerly 40 chains, thence Northerly 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

D. ROSS.

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


# Stocktaking Sale

AT THE **Iron Store.**

In order to keep our Stock clean and up-to-date we will clear the following articles at greatly reduced prices:

Fancy Cambric Shirts, Cowboy and Fedora Hats,

Men's Heavy Shoes, Girls' and Boys' Shoes.

We have just placed in stock a full line of Men's Furnishings of good quality. Prices right.

*Our Groceries are always Fresh and Clean.*

**STABLE & LUMSDEN**

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA POWER AND MANUFACTURING Co., Limited.

On and after May 1st and until further notice, the following will be the rates for lights. Accounts collectible weekly.

ELECTRIC LIGHT RATES: — Installation, $3.50 per light.

*16 Candle Power Incandescent $0:50 per week per light.*

*8 " " " $0:25 "*

The Company will furnish all lamps free of charge and replace old lamps with new ones when burned out.

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

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

**J. D. DURIE.**

ATLIN & DISCOVERY.

*Shelf and Heavy Hardware.*

Tin and Granite Ware---Miner's & Blacksmith's Supplies.---Doors and Windows.

*FURNITURE AND MATTRESS FACTORY.*

**LOUIS SCHULZ,**

Wholesale and Retail Butcher

FIRST STREET, ATLIN, B. C.

**ROYAL HOTEL.**

DISCOVERY, B. C.

CHOICEST WINES LIQUORS & CIGARS.

ALEXANDER BLAIN, Proprietor.

**NOW OPEN**

**Northern Brewing Company, Ltd.**

ATLIN, B. C.

*BREWERS OF LAGER BEER.*

SMALL AND LARGE ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

*THE MEAT MARKET*

**CHRIS DOELKER,**

FIRST STREET, Atlin.

I KEEP NONE BUT PRIME STOCK—LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

**Pioneer Bakery and Restaurant.**

HAS REOPENED

Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes.

Rooms to Rent.—Board by the Week. — C. R. MYERS, Proprietor.