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THE ATLIN CLAIM.

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WAR NEWS.

JUNE 11TH.

Niu Chwang:—Messengers who were sent to find out the movements of the Russians have reported that they are moving a large force to the relief of Port Arthur, but were unable to learn anything definite.

St. Petersburg:—It is believed here that fighting has already occurred in front of Port Arthur and that the Japanese have suffered a reverse.

Seoul:—The Russian dynasty in north-east Corea seems nearly ended. It is thought that the Russians are gradually making a retreat on Vladivostock, gathering provisions en route.

Port Arthur is said to be connected now by wireless telegraphy with Chefoo.

Sixteen mines were exploded by Japanese in Talien Bay yesterday.

The Japanese are said to have lost a prominent commander in a recent fight at Vafargo, which made them desperate.

St. Petersburg papers want the American government to explain why a submarine boat was allowed to leave New York for Japan.

JUNE 13TH.

The Russian consul at Chefoo reports that there are persistent rumors of a sea fight near Port Arthur. The result is not stated. St. Petersburg authorities doubt the accuracy of the report.

St. Petersburg has not heard officially of the engagement which was reported at Hai Cheng last night, as occurring thirty miles south-east of Hai Cheng, in the direction of the Feng Wang Cheng road. Two Japanese battalions were reported lost.

The report that Skrydloff had recently left Vladivostock with the Russian squadron and engaged the Japanese squadron off Port Arthur is denied at St. Petersburg.

Russia has decided on her naval programme for the next ten years, which includes twenty battleships, ten armoured cruisers, ten first-class and protected cruisers, a number of torpedo and submarine boats.

Niu Chwang has received information that the Japanese have caught the Russians in a trap, south-east of Shungman, Saturday, resulting in a loss to the Russians of 800 men.

Russians at Port Arthur are said to be gloomy, though hoping that General Kuropatkin will send an army south to assist the garrison.

JUNE 14TH.

St. Petersburg:—The calling out of reserves for the purpose of filling up skeleton reserve corps and to replace regular troops already gone to the front, has been announced today.

Paris:—A despatch from Liao Yang says that the Japanese division which debarked at Taku Shan and General Kuroki's division, which was at Siu Yen, are marching toward Hai Cheng. Indications point to a great battle soon in that region.

St. Petersburg:—The war office have received information that the Japanese are displaying great activity all along their advance lines. Two divisions are marching along the railroad toward Vafangow.

London:—It appears from questions and answers in the House of Commons today, that the fall of Port Arthur will mark the end to the British occupation of Wei-Hei-Wei. The lease of this port was only good as long as Port Arthur remained in Russia's hands.

JUNE 15TH.

London:—A despatch to the Central News from Tokio, filed this afternoon, says a naval engagement is now in progress off Tsushima Island, in the Korean Straits, between three Russian cruisers which escaped from Vladivostock and a number of Japanese ships. No details received yet.

Nagasaki:—The Russian naval squadron was lately sighted off Chishime Ken and Yamaguchi Ken and sounds of firing, it is now stated, were heard yesterday off Iki Island.

Tokio:—The entrance to the harbor at Port Arthur has been cleared of obstructions and is now open for the passage of ships in and out. Yesterday, the Russian protected cruiser, Novik, steamed out to sea and engaged with some vessels of the Japanese blockading fleet.

JUNE 17TH.

St. Petersburg:—The following despatch was received from Lieut.-General Stalkelberg:—"Yesterday we intended to attack the enemy's right flank. When about to begin, the Japanese attacked my right with superior forces; we were compelled to retreat. Our loss heavy. Third and fourth batteries were cut to pieces."

Tokio:—The Russians' hope of relieving the pressure on Port Arthur has ended with the defeat of General Stalkelberg near Vafangow. The Russians left five hundred dead. The Japanese captured 300 prisoners and 14 quick-firing guns, and probably lost one thousand men. The Japanese officers say that a body of Russian soldiers appeared carrying a Japanese flag.

Five hundred and forty-seven survivors of the Japanese transports, Hitabia and Sado, which were sunk by Russians, have arrived at Moji. Nearly one thousand men and many horses were lost.

T. B. Hall Charged With Stealing Public Funds.

Thos. B. Hall, assessor and collector of taxes for the Victoria assessment district, has been arrested on the charge of stealing funds of the department with which he was connected, to the amount of $4,500, from December 13th last year up to May 31st. The news of Mr. Hall's arrest created a profound sensation in all quarters, completely staggering his host of friends. It is because of the high standing he has held in the country, his intimate connection with the business life of the city, and his numerous admirable qualities, that he was considered among the last at whom the finger of suspicion could be directed.

New Arrivals.

Many tourists, busines men and miners are now arriving with each trip of the steamboat. The following passengers were brought here on Saturday, June 11th, by the "Scotia":—

Mrs. Woods, Mrs. G. S. Dyer, R. Wood, E. J. Bennett, C. W. Sawers, Wm. Richards, A. S. Cross, W. F. Gore, Mrs. W. F. Gore, W. Blizard, Miss Ida Falk, Miss Halbeck, C. Weiss, J. McCloskey, J. B. Barnes, J. Collch, H. Frauhube, Mr. and Mrs. L. Thompson, J. Hutmans, Mrs. F. W. Parker, Mrs. B. Hain, J. J. Kilgariff, J. B. Henry, W. S. Clark, P. Fair, Loretta Feunell, C. W. Cook, W. Whitney, J. Kirkland, W. O'Neill, Henry Oleson, Norman Marretto, Wm. H. Moore, A. McLennan, J. Stokes, H. Herbert, E. A. Thomas, S. C. Elkington, C. W. Purington, Sidney Paige, M. Stockwert, H. C. Sharp, J. Gibson, G. Wood, W. Gibson, W. Leflar, Sam Roprieica, J. Otto, W. H. Vass, H. J. Kauthak, G. Stobbe, Wm. A. Davis, E. C. Wynne Johnson and wife, Mrs. W. H. Vickers, Mrs. E. L. Pillman and daughter, and seven other passengers whose names were not given.

Arrived Wednesday:

Miss T. Prescott, Miss C. Prescott, J. E. Doller, Mrs. J. E. Doller, Prof. Billy Gibson, J. Anderson, D. Bartholomeau, R. W. Queen, Mrs. E. Miller, Miss E. Queen, Miss Alice Queen, T. Sweet, Mrs. Williams, Dr. Mitchell, Dr. J. Bullard, C. Bullard, T. Whiting, H. E. Davies, J. Shanaham, Wm. Lawson, Mrs. H. DeWett, W. W. Moore, Mrs. W. W. Moore, Geo. Moore, C. H. Steinmetz, Cora Foster, Miss B. Montague, Ida Williams, J. Hoyer, B. M. McCall, L. Schulz.

The Rise and Fall.

The lowest and highest temperatures recorded for the week ending 17th inst, are as follows:

June 11	34 above	53 above
12	30	51
13	30	54
14	39	46
15	39	53
16	35	49
17	33	51

Dixon & Schulz now send out six stages a day between Atlin and Discovery. Fifty cents each way.

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

Atlin Claim Office.

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

REIGN OF TERROR.

Union Miners Rounded Up and Ordered to Leave Cripple Creek.

Armed Strikers Destroy Newspaper Plant Which Advised Miners to Declare Strike Off — Martial Law in Force.

Brought on by the diabolical dynamite outrage and the assault on the militia, a reign of terror exists at Cripple Creek. On the 7th, while a number of non-union men were waiting at Findlay, on the Florence and Cripple Creek railroad, an infernal machine was exploded, sending thirteen men into eternity and horribly mangling nine others.

A posse of 100 deputy sheriffs, armed with rifles, are hunting down every union man and idler and taking them to the county lines, warning them not to return. Union men are well armed and are resisting deportation. Sheriff Roberts has been forcibly taken and asked to resign. Upon his refusal, a rope was put around his neck and he weakened and signed the prepared resignation. He was the sixth officer arrested on the 10th.

The Victor Record office, Victor, Col., was entered by armed men and the staff held up whilst the raiders broke the cylinder and job presses, linotypes, telephones and typewriters, and completely wrecked the office. The raiders then ordered the employees to get out of town. It is supposed that the raid was caused by the Record advising the miners to declare the strike off.

General Bell, commanding 200 soldiers, attacked 65 miners entrenched behind rocks and trees, at Dunville. Several miners were killed and wounded and, as a consequence, both factions are aroused to the highest pitch. General Bell ordered the Portland mine closed down, saying that the mine has been and is harboring union men of dangerous and lawless character. Five hundred miners are thereby thrown out of work.

Frank Hango, leading attorney for the union men, has been warned to leave the district.

Martial law was declared at Cripple Creek on the 9th and the camp is at present quiet; but conditions are alarming and a reign of terror is being experienced.

Lord and Lady Minto will vacate the government house the second week in October, the Governor-General having determined not to serve longer in Canada than the present summer and fall. Lord Onslow is named as Minto's probable successor.

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XIII.

The 25th September, 1857, is a day that Englishmen will not forget. For eighty-eight days the heroic little English garrison of Lucknow had defended their position against a leaguer of overwhelming numbers, having arms, provisions, a strong position in their native land, and all the resources of military training and skill; they had maintained their frail, unfortified, unsheltered position with a courage and constancy rarely equalled, though perhaps surpassed by the heroic defence of Cawnpore; and even that of Arah.

Cawnpore was more heroic, because conducted under still more desperate and, as it proved, fatal, conditions, behind even frailer intrenchments than those of Lucknow. For at Cawnpore the women had no roof but the sky, under incessant fire, and no couch but the bare earth; the garrison were only upheld by the noble hope of saving Lucknow by their prolonged resistance.

Stimulated, paradoxically as it may appear, equally by hope and despair—hope of being relieved by a force they knew to be in the neighborhood, despair of meeting more mercy at the hands of their enemies, should they yield, than the tragedy of Seetapore led them to expect; for an ominous silence was the sole intimation they had ever had of the fate of Cawnpore; the defenders of Lucknow rose on the 25th, to go through one more day of terrible, tragic monotony, and saw the sun once more turn westward over their wearied force diminished now by one-third, while the awful iron tempest still crashed mercilessly upon their riddled and half-ruined buildings, and filled every open spot with dust.

Night and day those devoted men had fought and toiled in their unsheltered intrenchments, scorched by the fierce summer of India, drenched by its tropical rains; they buried their daily tale of dead; they nursed their sick and wounded, they did all the offices of daily life under an incessant fire of musketry, shot and shell, varied by stink-pots and carcases, and only slackening a while from time to time to be renewed with fiercer rigor. The sick, crowded on the lowest floor of the hospital, were not secure from the occasional round shots; the only really safe places were damp, dark cellars, in which some of the ladies and children were crowded day and night among rats and mice, and where children rapidly sickened and died, and other children were born. All the long, hot day, officers and men, more or less weakened by fever and dysentery, and covered with boils, fought, rushing from battery to battery, because they were too few to man all at once; and at night the exhausted combatants, officers and men without distinction, save that officers worked the hardest, toiled at burying the untended and famished beasts, the carcases of which bred pestilence. They could not furnish fatigue parties strong enough to repair breaches and make countermines; they had to grind their own corn by hand; they had not strength to bury their uncoffined dead deep enough to quench the foulness of decomposition; the native followers and servants had deserted; ladies, unaccustomed to stir a finger in that enervating climate, had to perform the most menial offices at the most trying season, on bad and scanty food, and in crowded, unwholesome dens; all to the never-ceasing thunder of cannon and rattle of musketry. It was then that Englishwomen, seeing their husbands slain and their helpless children sicken and die before them, sharing the men's hardships, tending the sick, and braving the tempest of death, showed that they too came of heroic strain and knew how to endure.

Perhaps the most striking characteristic of the wasted garrison manning those battered defences was their excessive weariness, for, except at Arah and Cawnpore, never did fighting men have to toil like these foreigners, the meanest of whom had hitherto been accustomed to be tended like princes by the subject race now besieging them.

The sun still lay bright upon the gilded domes and graceful minarets springing from the rich foliage of the beautiful city, when the monotony of the stern siege music was broken by continuous firing from the direction of Cawnpore; it grew ever nearer and louder, till the hearts of the brave and weary garrison were thrilled to their depths by the actual sight of English soldiers hewing their way through the streets. Those who saw broke into a cheer that was taken up and echoed from end to end of the intrenchment, till the very sick joined in it, and some even mustered strength to crawl forth to see the blessed, long-expected sight. Welcome indeed was that sight, but terrible, for the enemy's fire enfilading the narrow street was very heavy, and the English fell at every step. Now the battle was at its fiercest, the relieving force had been fighting all the long day, and had to cut their way step by step in ever-diminishing numbers through the besiegers, whom they could not dislodge.

Amongst the European infantry was Philip Randal, hardly to be recognized as the smart, inanely smiling young officer of Jessie's daguerreotype; his face was blackened by smoke and stained with his own blood, his sword ran with that of the enemy, his right hand was red and his sleeve soaked with it, his breath came in short gasps, a burning thirst consumed him, his limbs trembled, and a red mist swam before his failing eyes; with his parched lips compressed and his teeth clenched, his one hope was that he might not fall till he reached the Residency, if indeed it might be reached after so terrible a struggle. He had the good fortune to serve under that brave and beautiful soul, who, "in gratitude for and in admiration of the brilliant deeds of arms achieved by General Havelock, cheerfully waived his rank in favor of that officer"—tendering his military services to Brigadier-General Havelock as a volunteer, though officially appointed to the command of both Havelock and the expedition. Philip felt that it was indeed an honor to serve under two such rare and chivalrous soldiers, in an operation so fraught with peril and honor.

Outram's force never forgot Cawnpore, that word so over-weighed with agony and infamy, with heroism and cruelty, with pity and horror. They had not, like Havelock's Highlanders, been maddened by the sight of the tragic Beebeegurh, ankle deep in the blood of Christian women and children, and the yet more tragic well, over the ghastly contents of which they had cried aloud; but the whole relieving force, as they hewed their way through the living wall of dark-faced, white-dressed foes under the concentrated fire of the street, trusted that they were saving the Lucknow garrison from the fate of Cawnpore.

Philip carried Jessie's daguerreotype, taken at the same time as his own and the cause of as much laughter, in his breast pocket; early in the day a musket ball struck and shattered the outer half of the case, starring the likeness out of all recognition and saving his life; later on he received a flesh-wound in the leg and a ball grazed his forehead; else he was unhurt, though nearly exhausted. Suddenly, in the midst of all the fury and agony, a sweet vision of Jessie, safe in green and peaceful England, flashed before him, and he heard her voice above the thunder of the guns, the shouts, the moans, the awful tumult. Was she praying for him? Poor child, he thought, she would soon have no brother to pray for, though her picture had saved his life once that day.

The sun sank and the swift-coming darkness fell over the city, its domes and minarets, its dark groves and terraced roofs, over the placid waters of the Goomtee winding through the rich corn plain; over the battered but unconquered Residency; and then through all the tumult of the battle, rose the triumphant skirl of bag-pipes and a cheer, a deep-chested English cheer, low, hoarse, continuous, thunderous as the long incessant roar of the ground swell on a ragged coast, and like that, growing and deepening in volume and majesty. Many a dying ear heard it and was content, a company of wan and wasted women and children emerging from their damp vaults to snatch one breath of air in the slackening of fire after sunset, and wondering among themselves when would the relieving force come, heard it with an incredulous, delirious joy, soon changed to certainty by the irruption of the Highland soldiers among them, and the snatching up of the children by their heroic deliverers, to be kissed and cried over in their noble joy at having saved them from the fate of Cawnpore; it rolled along the ranks, and heartened up those still struggling without it struck terror to the souls of the dusky foe, and brought new life and energy to the exhausted garrison, who took it up and prolonged the grand note till it hushed every other sound. In the rapid failing of his pulses, Philip heard it and rejoiced, knowing that his life, the life so sweet and precious to his youth, was not given in vain; he, too, uttered one exultant cheer with his last strength, something crashed on his head, he fell, and the battle raged over and away from his prostrate body.

Lucknow was relieved at last, with the loss of over a quarter of the relieving force; and though after the first wil and rapturous emotion of the relieved garrison had subsided, the relief was found to be but a reinforcement, food and quarters for which could with difficulty be provided, the sequel that the deed was worth the terrible cost.

How long Philip lay among the slain he did not know; he was probably protected from further injury by falling into one of the trenches cut across the road to impede the progress of the troops; when he regained consciousness he found himself a prisoner, deprived of his sword but furnished with the water for which he craved with delirious agony; food was given him and he slept a long sleep, and on waking found himself not much worse for his wounds, which were not deep, though their copious bleeding had helped to exhaust him. As for the crack on the head from a clubbed musket, that had left only a surface tenderness and a certain mental dulness behind; and as he looked round the dark chamber in which he lay on a purdah, a sort of thin mattress, he knew that the honor of death on the battle-field had been denied him, and that he was probably destined to insult and ignominy, and the horrors of death by torture. The cold drops stood on his brow; on searching his clothes he found that no weapon, not even a pen-knife, had been left him. His money was gone, but the ruby fastened into a portion of his dress had not been discovered; Jessie's shattered picture still remained.

The poor lad rose and fell on his knees, echoing the prayer which he afterward found written upon a wall in Cawnpore—"Have mercy upon us, and deliver us not into the hands of our enemies"—a prayer so pitiful in the light of after-events. Many Englishmen and women in that awful year turned in extremity to the sure and certain refuge of souls, and turned not in vain. Frail women bore witness during the siege of Lucknow to the strength procured from that unfailing source; brave men grew braver. Philip had often stood at handcrips with Death; he had volunteered in many a desperate deed before Sebastopol; he had earned, though never won, the Victoria Cross, but he was too imaginative to go under fire without a full sense of peril such as had made him tremble and turn pale on his first experience at the Alma; and now, with the memory of Cawnpore, Shahjehanpore, and other places of horror fresh in his mind, his joints seemed loosened and his bones melted like wax within him. Yet women and children had borne worse. Outside his dark prison-house the infernal siege-symphony, with the addition of a terrible explosion, crashed on; he heard the sound of elephants drawing guns. Jessie alone would mourn him; he could not fulfil the trust her dying father had laid on him. He had taken care to make a will leaving his small fortune to her. Perhaps after all, she would be better without him; she was so young she would easily form fresh ties, and they had already been separated so long. All was at an end; the strong beautiful life, the perils and chances he loved so well; nameless as he was, he must sink nameless and unnamed from the sight of living men, from darkness he must pass to darkness, like a spark seen a moment in a night sky and then forever quenched, like the white spray cresting a wave and dissipated in the waters, like a moonbeam shot through a breaking cloud and engulfed in the night. How different was the going of Harry Lawrence but three months since; how different would it be with Havelock and Outram if they fell, as, for all he knew, they might already have done, each leaving the memory of a noble life and stainless name. Thus Philip lamented his youth.

Soon he was led before commanding officers and questioned, though on most points the rebels knew far more than he. Insults and threats of torture were sometimes his portion; twice or thrice he was returned to his prison and left in that awful suspense, which was not the least among the trials Englishmen endured during the rebellion. His prison was changed, he was transported aimlessly from place to place, led out to execution and covered with muskets, which after all were not fired, or fired in the air.

Often he felt that the bitterness of death was past, but again and again the agony was prolonged, and he expected no mercy in the end. His first acquaintance with the Indian people was made at an unfortunate time; in all those dark, fierce, turbaned faces round him, he saw only fiends of cruelty, heathen fanatics bound by devilish rites to all iniquity. As tragedy after tragedy had reached his tingling ears, his horror of those alien Asiatics had grown, till he said things of them and the treatment due to them which shocked Jessie, then, and himself, in after-years. He did not reflect that the revolt was, after all, but a military and partial outbreak; he had seen nothing of the intelligence, the culture, the graceful manners of these interesting and picturesque peoples; had heard nothing of the magnificent fidelity and noble generosity of which many of them gave proof during the Mutiny. He did not remember that even the worst deeds of cruelty wrought upon conquerors of an alien race, a hated religion, and a different civilization, were equalled by what the "most polished people" in Christendom did to their own countrymen and fellow-Christians in the French Revolution; nor did he know how dreadful some of the English reprisals had been.

One day he found himself unbound in an abandoned house on the outskirts of the city, by the river, guarded slightly and carelessly. Presently he discerned from his window a great tumult: natives, both sepoys and civilians, rushing headlong in wildest panic amid the thunder of a furious cannonade and crash of the explosion of an English mine beneath a large building held by the rebels; and taking advantage of the tumult and confusion and flight of his guards, effected his escape through unlocked doors. He caught up a tulwar among the arms the soldiers had thrown away in their panic and made for the river, unheeded in the general flight. Seeing a boat, he sprang into it, pushed off and floated down stream, for he had no oars. He saw the English flag waving still above the battered Residency, which was as fiercely bombarded as ever, though the besiegers had been beaten back from the immediate vicinity of the position. He fet himself borne farther and farther from them, until the caprice of the current sent him ashore some miles away from the city, beneath a grove of mangoes, into the shade and shelter of which he was glad to crawl.

The half-closed wound had burst open again during his flight, he had been unable to bind it properly; every moment he grew fainter with loss of blood beneath the scorching sun, until he sank at last, unconscious, just within the grove.

When he returned to consciousness dark, turbaned faces were bending over him, restoratives were given him, his wound was bound up, he was lifted gently into a palanquin well sheltered from the sun, and borne away, he knew not whither.

Some time after darkness had fallen, they reached a small town; the bearers set down the palanquin before an arched door which opened to admit them, and Philip presently found himself in a courtyard surrounded by buildings; outside of which was a verandah lighted by lamps from within and partially illumined by the slant rays of the moon from without.

A Hindoo lady dressed in bright silks, with gold anklets and bangles, came out to welcome and receive a tall and dignified man in the prime of life, whom Philip recognized as having bound up his wound; men servants salaamed, there was much talking in an unknown tongue, and many and strange ceremonies confusing to Philip. The tall Hindoo having entered the house, soon came back with ashes taken from the altar upon his brow; and turning to Philip, bowed himself to him, touched his feet in token of respect, and bid him welcome in the name of God to the house of Gossamjee Bhose.

Philip, wondering and half dazed, could only speak some words of thanks as he was taken from the litter and led into the house, through which the sound of a female voice, softly singing, was heard. He was conducted to a room containing a low bedstead of strange fashion, and furnished with all that was necessary for air and coolness. Rukshbai Ghose, Gossamjee's wife, then appeared with some pleasant drink and bid him welcome in words of which he could only distinguish a few.

Dishes of curiosly cooked food were then brought, with warm water, a native dress, including a turban, in which Philip arrayed himself with a sort of dreamy incredulity. Having washed, dressed, and eaten, he lay down upon his charpoy much refreshed and half fearful lest a clap of hands should be heard and this strange Arabian Nights vision should vanish. Instead of which, his kind host entered, surveyed him with benevolent satisfaction, saw to his bandages, and bid him rest, saying that he would come and talk to him on the morrow—which he did, bringing a native doctor, who examined and dressed the wound and departed.

"All that you now require, sir," Gossamjee said, "is a few days perfect rest and freedom from anxiety. The doctor thinks your wound will then be quite healed."

"Why are you so kind to me, a stranger and foreigner fighting against your fellow-countrymen?" Philip asked of this veritable Good Samaritan, when he had told him his name and military rank, and briefly narrated his adventures of the last few days.

Gossamjee Bhose sat on a cushion on the ground, with his arms clasped round his knees, before Philip, who was sitting on the bedstead. He observed that it was a duty to succor the unfortunate and to exercise hospitality, and further that he loved the Feringhees. The English Rah, he said, was just and merciful, and beneath it merchants, like himself, could carry on their trades in peace without molestation. He trusted before long to see this outbreak subdued, and the English rule restored; for the natives had suffered much from anarchy in some places, and despotism in others. Sir Henry Lawrence was a just man, and a lover of the native races; his name was mentioned by many at the lighting of lamps, his death was a calamity to all who had known the beneficence of his sway; for his sake, all English were welcome to whatever aid Gossamjee Bhose could give them. Outram was a good man, he had charged his people to "spare the holy places." The Mohammedan rule was very different, as the people of Oude found to their cost. It must not be known that Gossamjee had an English officer in his house. Beelampore, the name of the town in which he lived, was groaning under the oppression of a fanatical and intolerant moulvie, who had defiled the temple with the abomination of cow's flesh. Gossamjee had taken the liberty of destroying Randal Sahib's dress, in which he had found a valuable jewel; he begged that his highness would wear his turban when at the window, or on the house-top; and conform, so far as his religion permitted him, to Hindoo customs, in some of which he at once instructed him. He then left him, sending his son, Chunia, a lad of sixteen, who taught him the mysteries of the luxurious hubble-bubble and several useful Hindostanee phrases.

(To be Continued.)

THE MODERN BATTLESHIP

HOW IT COMPARES WITH THE OLD THREE-DECKER.

What Nelson Would Have Thought of a "London" or "Bulwark."

We wonder what Nelson would have said, if he could have looked a century ahead and read in the daily paper a sentence such as this: "After the receipt of the intimation the Russian warships Varyag and Koreitz left the harbor and engaged the Japanese Fleet at from six to eight miles' distance," a piece of information which we read to-day without the least surprise.

In Nelson's time a gun would fire a 68lb. ball with any hope of hitting an enemy's ship a mile away was a thing to be wondered at, and indeed, such monster weapons were rarely used. The standard weapon carried by the largest ship of the line was a thirty-two pounder, and to make it effective the opposing ships preferred to get within pistol-range of each other before discharging their broadsides.

And yet, when Nelson was still alive and with his greatest honors unwon, it was seriously thought that the battleship of the period had touched finality in naval construction. "The size of our ships," wrote a great authority in 1800, "seems now to have nearly reached its maximum; for Nature herself in some measure

FIXES ITS LIMITS.

Timber, the growth of Nature, cannot be made to grow larger, and the very element in which our ships are to navigate has only certain depths that cannot be increased."

And then the writer proceeds to throw up his hands in amazement at a ship of most extraordinary size which the French have lately built—with a keel 172 feet long and a tonnage of 2,850—an unwieldy monster pronounced to be entirely unfit for service and which hath never been out of harbor."

But what a baby this leviathan would look to-day by the side of a London or Bulwark of much more than twice the length and four times the tonnage, which can force its way against wind and waves at a speed of well over twenty miles an hour. Still, a first-rate ship of a century ago was a very fine vessel and, for the time, a splendid fighting machine well worth spending a minute or two in picturing. Although called a "three-decker" she had, in fact, five decks, of which three carried her hunderd or more guns.

Along the whole length of her main deck on each side was a row of seventeen thirty-two pounders; the middle-deck beneath carried seventeen of these guns on each side together with two 8-in. guns, pointing

THEIR GRIM MUZZLES

like their fellows above and below, through as many ports; and on the lower deck were twenty-eight thirty two pounders and four 8in. guns, while still deeper in the ship was the magazine, containing about thirty five tons of gunpowder.

Thas we have a stately battleship showing over a hundred vicious teeth to the enemy, and sure to give an excellent account of herself. Each of her ninety-six smaller guns fired a 32 lb. ball propelled by a charge of 14 lb. of powder, and a broadside would pour something like three-quarters of a ton of metal into the enemy's sides.

A battleship of to-day, like the London, carries only forty-six guns; but a single one of them can discharge in two shots as great a weight of metal as an entire broadside of Nelson's biggest ship. The 12in. gun, of which each battleship carries four, dispatches a projectile weighing 850 lb. by means of a charge of 207 lb. of cordite. The The shell has an extreme range of over twenty miles, and will go clean through 3 feet of iron at the distance of a mile. The 6 inch gun hurls a shell of 100 lb. weight, and the 9.2 in. one of 380 lb.; while of the forty-six guns, four of them will pour forth in a couple of minutes three times the weight of metal one of Nelson's ships could discharge from all her hundred guns.

BIRDS DO THE CAKE WALK.

In the Leeward Islands there are large numbers of a particular branch of the albatross family; these birds habitually perform, with great solemnity and regularity, a kind of cake walk. Two birds step up to one another, and the first bows profoundly to the second; then the second takes up the bowing, and after that they bow alternately. They circle round each other, still bowing; this is kept up for a minute or so, and after that comes a little fencing with the bills, but all in perfect good temper. The second bird stands still at the conclusion of this sparring, while the first stands on tip-toe, puffs out its breast, raises its bill as high in the air as it can, and utters a groan that sounds like the "moo" of a cow. While the sound lasts, the second bird snaps its bill rhythmically. Sometimes the first will pick up a twig and offer it to the other, but the second refuses the offering, and, in turn, does the same thing. After this, the game begins again with the variation that the roles are reversed. The albatross is a most polite bird, and it has often been demonstrated that if a human being bows to it, the salutation is returned unfailingly by the bird.

TRUE AS ....STEEL

I.

As Curtis stopped to light a cigar the flame brought out the strong lines of his face. At the same moment he was struck sharply on the cheek by something soft and perfumed, which slipped to his shoulder and thence to the ground, leaving begind the fragrance of the spring woods.

Before he stooped to find the unusual missile, Curtis involuntarily looked up. In the open window of the dark house in front of which he stood he could just discern a blur of white. The blur resolved itself into the tender form of a girl; then she drew the curtain quickly.

He bent to pick up the thing that had struck him, and discovered that Pyx was holding it patiently in his mouth. Pyx was Curtis's dog, an Irish terrier. He was his master's inseparable companion when the big man took walks in the streets of St. Petersburg.

"Come under the lamp, Pyx," commanded Curtis. And the dog trotted obediently to the corner, where his master took from him a bunch of violets tied with ribbon of the same color, and enfolding a bit of crisp paper.

He read the hurried words:

"I don't know who you are, but you are an Englishman, and I believe you are a gentleman. Two nights you have passed the house—you and your dog—and I have heard your voice as you spoke to him; it gave me courage. In the morning, at six, I shall be alone. Will you come to me then? I need help at once."

That was all. On the surface it looked like the rambling of an insane person, but Curtis retained some of the illusions of his early youth.

"We will think it over while we have a bite, Pyx," he said and led the way to a little out-of-the-way place, where he ordered a simple meal.

Under the stronger light Curtis once more examined the violets, and discovered that the ribbon which tied them was stamped with a strange device topped with a crown.

As he looked up he met the gaze of a man seated at a table opposite, a small, fair, red-checked individual, with the ends of his moustache upturned.

"Beg pardon!" he said. "Beg pardon, but might I ask where you got those violets?"

Curtis looked at him.

"No," he said, "you might not!"

The little man fidgeted and reddened.

"But I must insist!" he said; "it is important that I should know."

"That you should know nothing! You can buy a bunch of violets at any street corner."

The little man leaned over and put an impressive hand on Curtis's arm.

"But not with that ribbon, my dear sir," he said.

"What do you know?" Curtis asked in turn.

The little man fairly squirmed.

"I cannot tell you. Come with me!" he pleaded.

Curtis followed the foreigner out into the stormy street. They walked some distance before they stopped at a dark stone house. The door was opened by a concierge, who showed them into a handsomely-appointed library.

Here sat two men. One was tall and dark; the other short and grey. Curtis's guide did not stop for introduction or explanations.

"Look!" he cried excitedly, and dragged Curtis up to the table that the light might fall on the violets and on the ribbon which tied them.

"He refuses to say where he got them," he fumed.

The big, dark man looked at Curtis keenly.

"You do not trust is?" he said.

"Well," said Curtis, "until I have some explanation of your very unusual conduct, I must naturally stand in an attitude of defence."

"There can surely be no harm in that," said the short, grey man, "provided that we have your word that what we say shall go no further."

"All right," said Curtis.

"We look for the princess of a small kingdom which shall go unnamed. Whatever your surmises may be they cannot reach the facts and we desire secrecy in the matter," said the dark man. "It is enough that you should know that, by a series of tragic deaths, this princess has become next in succession to the crown, and that she has run away."

Curtis threw back his head and laughed gaily.

"So having allowed her to try her wings, you wish to shut her up in a cage."

"We offer her a kingdom!" said the dark man sternly.

"And she prefers freedom?"

"Ach!" The big man rose with a movement of impatience. "We lose time. You know where she is. Tell us!"

At his tone Pyx growled, but Curtis laughed again.

"If I knew I should not tell you."

The three men rose threateningly; and again Pyx growled. Curtis rose also, and stood with his back to a closed window. Then, reading mischief in the faces of the three, he reached quickly into an inner pocket and brought out a card, across which he scribbled a line.

"Be seated, gentlemen!" he said sternly. "I am not afraid."

Then all at once he thrust the card into Pyx's mouth.

"Take it home!" he cried. And, with one strong thrust of his elbow, he shattered the glass of the window and threw the dog into the street. Then he felt himself pulled back by strong hands.

For several minutes the four grappled, breathing heavily; then Curtis threw them off.

"If you hurt me you will be sorry," he hurled his defiance at them. "My dog is now gone with a note which tells of my danger. He will bring help."

"Let him go," said the fair man nervously.

"And, if I might suggest—soon," said Curtis placidly. "Help will undoubtedly arrive."

When Curtis reached the corner, he found Pyx sitting stolidly on the kerb.

"Good dog, Pyxie!" said Curtis, as the two plodded to the hotel; "we fooled them. They took you for a trick dog, and expected the whole of the secret police."

II.

At five o'clock in the morning they were out again in front of the dark house of mystery.

The lady of the violets opened the door before Curtis could ring.

"Come in!" she commanded, and led them to a back room.

Then Curtis saw her face. He had been prepared for beauty, but he had not thought to find such youthful loveliness.

"I can trust you," she said.

Then Curtis did a strange thing. He dropped on one knee and carried the appealing hands to his lips.

"Let me serve you," he cried, "my princess!"

She drew back from Curtis with terror.

"How did you know!" she stammered. "How did you know I was a princess?"

"I saw Heinz and the others," said Curtis, and told his story.

And when he had finished, she told her own.

"Did they tell you," she said, "that they intended to force me to marry the prince of another province—my cousin? To force me, who have breathed the breath of freedom in the forests—to shut me up in a dreary castle, loveless and unloved? I could not stand it, and I ran away."

"Alone?"

"No; I made Miss Powell, my English governess, come with me. She wants me to go back to my kingdom; that is why I appealed to you. I won't go back!"

"You shall not!" said Curtis earnestly.

He unfolded a plan that had matured in the quiet hours of the morning.

"Away in dear old England," he said, "I have a house—rude outside, but comfortable within. For neighbors there are an old farmer and his wife. In the winter I travel; but when the summer comes I live there alone, with the birds. I fish and hunt, and when I get tired of it all I roam again—never for long, however. I can't live what people call 'life.' If I could take you there, they could never find you."

"Let us go at once," she said.

Thus it came about that late that night a tall man and a slight boy—the latter clad in a long coat that reached to his heels—ran up the steps of the express.

"We will go this way," Curtis had explained; "then we will make a detour. They will not care to make inquiries, and so we can escape them."

It was Pyx who gave them away, however. He was being led down the platform, when the runaways, watching from the window, heard the excited whisper:

"It's the dog, Heinz!"

The princess, forgetting her disguise, cowered back in her seat.

"They have found me!"

"Light this cigarette!" Curtis commanded.

"But——" expostulated the astonished princess.

"Go on!" he repeated.

And when the three excited foreigners looked into the window they glanced only once at the slender lad, who, with his collar pulled up about his ears, was apparently smoking nonchalantly.

"They are not here," said Heinz, almost touching elbows with the boy.

Just then the whistle sounded, and through the train came the first quiver of movement.

"We must get out," said the dark man. And they bumped into Curtis, looming tall and unconcerned in the doorway.

"You!" said Heinz joyfully. Then he spoke quickly to his companions. "I will stay on and follow him. I can wire from the next station."

The two older men stepped from the train, and Heintz leaned out to wave to them. Then Curtis's arm shot out, and, with wonderful strength, he lifted the little man down and out, and swung himself on the footboard as the train got her speed and rushed out of the station.

Then he went to comfort a white-faced boy, who was looking unspeakable things at a frayed cigarette.

Four days later a dogcart drove Curtis and a weary-looking little princess up to the door of the former's rural retreat.

"And this is to be my home," she said, as her eyes took in the glories of the woodland—"my beautiful home!"

"Until you tire of it," said Curtis. "Mrs. Woollett will make you comfortable, and perhaps, when Miss Powell gets over her fear, she can come and visit you. You will have your books and your horse. It cannot be very lonely."

"And you," she said—"I shall have you?"

"It is your castle," said Curtis seriously, "for you to admit whom you will."

"Ah," said the princess softly, "then it is you who shall be admitted first."

She reached out her hand. But he did not take it.

"My princess," he said, "there is only one way in which I can come into your home, and I have not the right to ask that, for I am simply a humble British subject, and you are a princess."

She put out her hand to him, and this time he took it, for her gesture was one of appeal.

"In my country," said the little princess, "we who are royal ask——" A great wave of crimson color dyed her face and then left it white.

"Ask——" she faltered.

He took her in his strong arms, and, holding her thus, bent his face to hers.

"Would you be willing," he said eagerly, "to marry me? To put aside royalty for ever, and be my wife—you, who are a princess?"

She nestled to him like a tired child.

"Ah," she said with a little happy laugh, "but you must remember that I am no longer a princess. I am only a woman—just a woman—who loves you."—London Answers.

About the ....House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Ginger Cookies.—One cup, each, sugar, molasses and butter or lard (add a little salt if lard is used); one-half cup of boiling water, one teaspoonful soda, even full; one teaspoonful of ginger, and flour enough for a soft dough.

Olive Sandwiches.—Scald and cool one dozen large olives; take out the stones and chop the meat very fine. Add a teaspoonful of mayonnaise dressing and the same quantity of cracker dust. Mix and spread on thin slices of buttered bread. Nice for luncheons, teas and for the children's lunch baskets.

Charlotte Russe.—A well-made charlotte russe is delicious, and not half as often served as it deserves to be. To be at its best estate it should be made of pure cream. Line a deep dish with lady fingers or sliced sponge cake. Fill the centre with whipped cream slightly sweetened and flavored to taste; spread lady fingers or the thinly sliced sponge cake. To make it a little more elaborate, spread the cake used to line the dish with jelly or jam.

Quick Graham Bread.—One egg, one-quarter cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of molasses, one cup of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two cups of graham flour sifted, one cup of wheat flour and three full teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix in the order given, and bake in moderate ovens for three-quarters of an hour.

Macaroon Custard.—Crush a dozen macaroons. Make a custard of six yolks of eggs and a pint and one-half of light cream, with a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Cook this custard slowly till it thickens; stir in the macaroon crumbs, and serve, when cool, heaped on a dish frothy, seasoning first with salt and garnished with stripes of angelics.

Frothed Eggs.—Beat five eggs until pepper. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a bowl set over hot water, pour the butter over the eggs, put them in an enameled pan and set over very moderate heat until they are warmed through. Then pour them rapidly back and forth from the pan into the bowl that had held the butter, until eggs and butter are well blended. Place over the fire once more and stir rapidly until a smooth, creamy mass appears. Pour over slices of hot buttered toast.

English Bread Pudding.—One pint of soft breadcrumbs, one-half cup of dried currants or raisins, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, 1½ cups of milk. Grease small custard cups or ordinary baking-pan, and put in the bread-crumbs. The better way to make the crumbs is to take a whole slice and roll it between the hands. The fruit may be mixed with the crumbs, or it may be spread on top or on the bottom of the pan. If it is used to cover the top, it will form a bottom layer when the pudding is turned out. Beat eggs without separating, and sugar and then milk. When the sugar is dissolved, pour carefully over the breadcrumbs. Let stand ten minutes and place in a shallow baking-pan, partly filled with water. Cake in a quick oven fifteen or twenty minutes. The mixture must be "set in the centre." Serve with a liquid pudding sauce.

THE PROPER CARE OF LAMPS.

It is not an uncommon thing for women who are fastidious in other matters to pay little or no attention to lamps except to fill when necessary and trim the wicks when they become uneven.

Lamps should be kept perfectly clean on the inside as well as on the outside. They should be carefully examined and filled each morning, and when necessary cleaned out and trimmed. The burner of a lamp should be especially looked after, but this is the part most often neglected. The fine holes in it, or the "gauze" through which air is admitted to the flames, should be kept entirely free from oil and dust. The little machinery which moves the wick up and down must also be cleaned out when necessary. If the lamp is a large brass lamp with a tube for ventilation running clear through the fount to the burner, so that the air ascends to the wick from beneath, be careful to examine this space, for it is likely to become choked with dust and burned-off particles of the wick.

If the wick needs trimming, take a match or smooth bit of wood and gently rub it over the edge of the wick, after turning the metal tube holding it in on a line with the lower edge of the burned out, crusty rim of the wick. The metal tube acts as a guide for the hand, thus making the trimming even.

Whether or not lamps need cleaning and trimming, they should be filled with oil every day. They burn better when the fount is full of oil. When the inside of the fount is found to have a sediment, the residue of oil should be poured out and thrown away, or strained and used for other household purposes, such as cleaning mouldy or damp woodwork in the cellar or in combination with boiling water or soap, for cleaning the iron sink in the kitchen. Use only the best and clearest oil for lamps. Cheap kerosene often gives forth unpleasant odors and does not burn brightly.

Never leave a lamp turned low. It creates gas and uses up as much oil as when it burns brightly. If it is necessary to have a light during the night in a sick-room use a tiny lamp and burn it full force.

In a country house where a large number of lamps are used it is better to keep them in a little closet by themselves than to expose them on a shelf in the kitchen, where they are sure to collect dust.

TO MAKE DISHES DAINTY.

Any well-cooked dish, however plain, can be made truly epicurean by the garnish applied.

Often, too, exactly the right dressing will be found under the hand, if the housekeeper has sufficient judgment to recognize its possibilities.

For a dish of lobster salad there are lobster claws, lobster coral, cress and for all salads radishes and beets cut into flowers, curled celery and celery tips, spirals of olives and fancy shaped wafers. Aspic jelly molded in fancy forms or cut in squares is used on cold meats with mounds of jelly, wreaths of parsley and of cress, shredded lettuce, lemons cut as flowers or as pigs, cucumbers, hard-boiled eggs cut in fanciful shapes etc. Fish is set off with stripes of fried potatoes forming a nest, slices of lemon, cucumber, parsley, olives, green peppers or cress.

Tomatoes make a piquant addition in the case of salads and meats. For sweets there are many trimmings; for example, candied and maraschino cherries, candied fruits, currants, raisins, ginger and bonbons. White grapes or slices of orange or pineapple dipped in white of egg and powdered sugar are pretty for gelatine, rice or farina. Bits of jelly decorate rice croquettes. Angelica, which comes in long strips and is easy to cut into different shapes, is a popular decoration.

BOTH HAMDS MUST BE USED.

Our wideawake German friends recognise that being able to do things with both hands is a useful accomplishment, and in all the technical schools the students have to practise working with both hands. Take a man who has to saw by hand. You will see him with his right knee on the plank and the saw in the right hand; he becomes tired in the corresponding arm, and accordingly shifts his position and goes on sawing with his left hand, because the left arm is quite fresh. Planing and very many other kinds of work, hitherto carried out by means of the right hand and arm, are performed quite as well with the left. In some cases, this facility enables a man to double his output. Years ago, the clerk who knew stenography possessed a qualification which gave him precedence and a higher salary, but, at the present time, it may fairly be said that it is a necessity, and his chance of earning a living without it, is not a good one. In the same way, the struggle in the labor market will bring about the use of both hands. In some trades the output can be increased by using both hands at once; the acute man will acquire this ambidexterity in order to gain an advantage and in time the qualification will become common, and it will be a necessity instead of an advantage.

Mr. Pugnose—"What? You will not marry me?" Sweet Girl—"Impossible!" "But you seemed to love me once. Your eyes brightened at my approach; and often when I sat silently gazing at you I am sure you were greatly agitated." "Yes, I know; but since you have cut off your side-whiskers you don't look so much like poor, dear, dead and gone Fido."

YOUNG FOLKS

THE BOY WE NEED.

Here's to the boy who's not afraid
 And never tries to shirk,
Who never is by toil dismayed,
 To do his share of work;

The boy whose heart is brave to meet
 All lions in his way;
Who's not discouraged by defeat,
 But tries another day.

The boy who always means to do
 The very best he can;
Who always keeps the right in view,
 And aims to be a man.

Such boys as these will grow to be
 The men whose hands will guide
The future land; and we
 Shall speak their names with pride.

All honor to the boy who is
 A man at heart, I say;
Whose legend on his shield is this:
 'Right always wins the day.'

STORIES OF THE MOON.

When the boys and girls of Germany are asked what they see in the moon they answer:—

"Why a man, of course. He was sent there for punishment, and must stand forever with a bundle of sticks on his back, because he was wicked enough to gather faggots on Sunday."

But the Chinese children would be quite surprised to hear that story. They would tell you that a rabbit, and not a man, lives in the moon. They are quite sure about it, because once, long ago, a little boy in China was sent to bed without his supper because he had not used chopsticks properly, and so spilt rice over his clean blouse.

Then as he lay in bed with the moon shining on him, and crying because he was so hungry, a tiny hand touched him and a kind voice said—

"Here, little boy, is a bowl of rice. The rabbit in the moon sent it to you."

Little Ah Lee jumped up and ran to the window.

"Oh," he cried, "is there a rabbit in the moon?"

"To be sure," was the answer. "Can't you see him? He is pounding his rice in a bowl."

Then little Ah Lee pressed his face against the window and looked very hard.

"I see him," he cried joyfully. "What a nice, kind rabbit he must be."

Since then every little Chinese boy has been able to see the rabbit, too.

When the little Hottentot, the funny little brown boy who lives in far-away Africa, and who greases his face instead of washing it, and never combs his hair, asks his mother about the moon this is the story she tells him:—

One day the moon said to the hare—Go to the earth and tell the people that just as I rise again after dying away so shall they die and again come to life.

But the stupid hare did not carry the kind message right. He told the people that the moon boasted that she rose again, but that they died forever.

When the moon heard this she was very angry. She took an axe to cut off the hare's head, but the axe missed and only cut his lip open. Ever since then the hare's children have a "hare lip."

Then the pain of the cut made the hare so wild that he flew at the moon and almost scratched her eyes out. The black scars on the moon's face are the marks of the hare's claws.

Quite a different story is told to the children of Iceland.

When Jack and Jill fell down the hill, they say, the moon picked them up. She wiped away Jill's tears and patched Jack's crown. Then, taking one under each arm, she flew up to the sky again. There they draw water for her, and sometimes their buckets tilt over and the water spills. Then the people on earth say it rains.

HIS IMPRESSIVE NAME.

There was once a romantic damsel whose cup of joy was filled when she met a man named Horatio Engelcourt Llanseville de Breau.

"What a magnificent name!" she sighed. "Ah, the grandeur of it. If he were but mine!"

And so she set her cap at him. In time he was hers. And the only time she ever addressed him by his full name was when she put it on the envelopes containing her passionate letters. In the letters and in her daily speech she called him "Toodles."

This shows that there is much in a name until we decide upon a more appropriate one.

NEVER DID IT BEFORE.

A certain major bought a horse from a dealer, and shortly afterwards the following conversation was heard:

"You have swindled me with that horse you sold me last week."

"How so?" asked the dealer, very much surprised.

"Well, I only had him for three days when he died."

"That's very strange. I owned him twenty-three years, and worked him hard every day, and never knew him to do that."

The Atlin Claim.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 18TH, 1904.

NOTICE TO QUARTZ MINERS.

Owing to the numerous enquiries made to this office regarding quartz, we have decided to make a set of exhibits, which will be shown free to all-comers.

Any owners of quartz mines, caring to exhibit samples of ores from their properties, can bring or forward same to "The Claim" office, where they will be classified and put on show.

In forwarding samples, kindly furnish with them the following particulars regarding each specimen:—Name of claim, owner, locality, approximate assay value and any further information, general or statistical, you can give.

If samples were in duplicate, a set could be put aside in case of another such fair as that at St. Louis, when it could be forwarded by us without delay.

Samples of value may be placed on exhibit at owner's risk and returned when called for.

This is a request that should be generously responded to, as an undoubted service will thereby be done to the district as well as to the country at large. It is always a wise policy to take advantage of good advertising mediums, especially when they are free. When the exhibit is fairly started it will be thoroughly advertised in these columns.

APPALING ACCIDENT.

New York, June 15th:—A thousand excursionists, mostly women and children, were on the steamer Slocan, which caught fire in the waters of Hell Gate today. From three hundred to five hundred persons perished in the flames or were drowned. It is impossible to more than estimate the loss of life. The disaster is the most appaling that ever occurred in New York harbor. It is made more distressing by the fact that most of the lives lost were those of women, or children of tender age.

"Anglian for Atlin."

As soon as the water rises sufficiently to permit of the undertaking, the White Pass steamer "Anglian" will be taken up through the rapids and canyon to the upper lakes, where she will ply during the season, between Caribou and Atlin. A number of steamers have been brought down through the canyon and rapids, but the Anglian will be, if she succeeds, the first steamer to breast the current on the upper voyage.—Whitehorse Star.

U. S. Geological Survey.

A novel addition to the work of the Alaskan division of the United States Geological Survey will be carried out during the present summer. The services of Mr. Charter Purington, of the firm of Doveton & Purington, mining engineer, of Denver, Col., have been temporarily engaged by the survey for the preparation of a report on the placer mining methods and costs in the Alaskan territory. Accompanied by an assistant, Mr. Sidney Paige, of Washington, Mr. Purington is making a general inspection of the placer operations in Alaska during the present season.

Mr. Purington arrived here on Saturday last, accompanied by Mr. Sydney Paige of the Geological Survey, and during the past week has inspected the hydraulic operations in progress on Pine, Boulder, Spruce and McKee Creeks, and the dredging operations on Gold Run.

He says the area covered by preglacial auriferous gravels is undoubtedly large and will prove a factor of much greater permanency from a placer mining standpoint than the past glacial or very recent gravels occuping the beds of the present streams. The Atlin district thus appears to afford a field for placer operations on a large scale, which will depend for their success largely on a preliminary mapping and prospecting of the ancient river channels.

Messrs. Purington and Paige wish to express their thanks to the operators of the district and the citizens generally, for the courtesies extended to them during their visit to the camp.

Provincial Secretary's Office.

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has been pleased to make the following appointments:—

1st June, 1904.

EDWARD J. THAIN, of Atlin, Esquire, Mining Recorder, to be District Registrar of the Atlin Registry of the Supreme Court and Registrar of the County Court of Vancouver, holden at Atlin, vice Mr. E. M. N. Woods, resigned.

JAMES A. FRASER, of Atlin, Esquire, S. M., Government Agent, to be a Magistrate under the "Small Debts Act," for the Atlin Lake Mining Division, vice Mr. E. M. N. Woods, resigned.

Atlin Lodge, No. 15,

meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 8 p. m., at the A. O. U. W Block, Third Street.

Visiting Brothers are cordially invited to attend.

F. W. DOWLING,
Master Workman.
E. M. N. WOODS, Recorder.

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Why send out when you can get goods as cheap here?
Watches From $5 up. Fine Line of Souvenir Spoons.
JULES EGGERT & SON, The Swiss Watchmakers.

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

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DISCOVERY, B. C.
STRICTLY FIRST CLASS.
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STAGE & LIVERY IN CONNECTION.
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DIXON BROTHERS, Proprietors
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Full Line of Clothing Just From the East
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THE ROYAL HOTEL,
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ATLIN, B. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1904

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GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

IN THE CAMP.

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables always in stock. Specialties in Eggs, Butter and Cheese.

SEE OUR LARGE STOCK OF CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE

POWDER, CAPS AND FUSE, &C., &C.

Birch Creek.

Mr. A. B. Williams, manager of the Atlin Lake Mining Co., in an interview with "The Claim," says that this company's property on Birch Creek is today in a far better condition to be handled advantageously than heretofore. They started piping on May 6th last and have worked steadily ever since. Two pits have already been piped out and the boxes advanced some 144 feet. The pits average 80 feet in width, and from tests made in the gravel of the pits and in the sluices, indications show that a pay-streak has been encountered. The water supply is better than was expected and piping can be continued night and day without hinderance. Fourteen men are working two shifts, and with a continuance of present facilities it is more than likely that the company will this season make a very good showing.

Items of Interest.

The will of the late Senator Reid, of Cariboo, was probated last week, and shows the estate to be valued at $100,000.

There is a big increase in fire insurance all over Canada, as a result of the Toronto fire; the rise varies from 15 to 50 per cent.

London:—The American golf champion, Walter J. Travis, has acquired the title of amateur golf champion of Great Britain.

At Golden, last Tuesday, W. A. Alexander's jewelry store was blown up with dynamite. The contents were blown to atoms.

Mr. John Houston, M. P. P., was held for trial before the Fall Assizes, on a charge of criminal libel against Mr. John Elliott, city solicitor of Nelson, B. C.

San Francisco:—In hazy weather off Point Reyes, Tuesday last, the U. S. revenue cutter, Bear, was nearly sunk by the big four-master, Spokane. The latter was heavily laden and collided with the Bear.

Utah miners are in a wild state of excitement over a peculiar incident. A number of wild ducks have been found dead near Basin City, caused by eating small gold nuggets, which lodged in their crops. Soon after the discovery, dozens of citizens began to hunt ducks. The new scheme of mining was profitable to more than one of the hunters. A nugget in one of the duck's crops was worth $11.85.—Mining and Engineering Review.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENCE.

I, FRANCIS THOMAS TROUGHTON, of the Town of Atlin, British Columbia, hereby apply to the Board of Licence Commissioners for a transfer of the hotel licence now held by E. E. Rosselli, to sell intoxicating liquors under the provisions of the Statutes in that behalf, in the premises known and described as the Royal Hotel, Atlin, situate on Lot 7, Block 15, of the Townsite of Atlin, to commence on the first day of July, 1904.

My post office address is:—Atlin, B. C.

The name and address of the owner of the premises proposed to be licensed are:—Francis Thomas Troughton, Atlin, B. C.

Dated this 6th day of May, 1904.

F. T. TROUGHTON.

Signature of the holder of the licence:—

E. ROSSELLI.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENCE.

I, ALEXANDER R. McDONALD, of the Town of Atlin, British Columbia, hereby give notice that I shall apply to the Board of Licence Commissioners for a transfer of the hotel licence at present held by George E. Hayes, to sell intoxicating liquors under the provisions of the Statutes in that behalf, in the premises known and described as the Kootenay Hotel, situate on First and Trainor Streets, Atlin, British Columbia, to commence on the first day of July, 1904.

My post office address is:—Atlin, B. C.

The name and address of the owner of the premises proposed to be licensed are:—Mrs. Sarah McDonald, Atlin, B. C.

Dated this 6th day of May, 1904.

A. R. McDONALD.

Signature of the present holder of the license:—

GEO. E. HAYES,
by his attorney in fact, J. G. CORNELL.

The **Atlin Studio,**

ATLIN CLAIM BLOCK.

PHOTOGRAPHS
OF
ATLIN AND ALASKA.

Films and Plates Developed and Printed at reasonable rates at "The Atlin Studio." Enlarging and Copying also done.

C. P. R. Co.

—ALASKA ROUTE SAILINGS—

The following Sailings are announced for the 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.

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

WILKINSON & BROWN

Provincial Land Surveyors & Civil Engineers.

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

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

"Claim" Office.

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE.

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

TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT JANUARY 1 1901.

Daily except Sunday.

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

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

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

J. G. CORNELL.

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 disconnt 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.

STATEMENT OF A STOCK GROWER

HIS LUMBAGO WAS CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Suffered for Twenty Years Before He Found Relief in the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Rosedene, Ont., May 9.—(Special)—Robert C. Lampman, the well known Gainsboro farmer and stock grower, is completely cured of a long-standing case of Lumbago, and he has made a statement for the benefit of the public, in which he gives the entire credit for the cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills. In his statement Mr. Lampman says:

"For twenty years I suffered from Lumbago with all its worst symptoms. I had the most distressing pains it seemed possible to bear, coupled with an irritation of the spine.

"At times I was entirely prostrated and was for weeks unable to do anything whatever, and required the services of my family to assist me in dressing and moving from a chair to the sofa.

"I tried doctors and medicines, but got no benefit till, on the advice of a neighbor, I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. After the first box I noticed an improvement, and when I had taken six boxes every symptom of my trouble had vanished."

Like Rheumatism, Lumbago is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. Sound Kidneys take all the Uric Acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound Kidneys.

HOW TO SUCCEED.

The Way a Young Man May Meet With Success.

The sort of thinking that is necessary to anyone who wishes to rise is that which has been aptly described as thinking ahead. The clerk who makes his start in commercial life and thinks only of leaving-off time and amusement may as well stop hoping for the day when he will be master on his own account. The young man who gets a business of his own is he who thinks ahead, and in this way:

"Let me suppose," he says to himself, "that I am starting in business. How should I set about buying, or pricing, or selling goods?" Starting from that point, he proceeds to plan and to look about to see what others do, not exactly with a view to copying them, but in order to compare, and so to evolve an original method that will attain the object better or more quickly.

In his inexperience he naturally conceives notions that would land him into difficulties, but he discovers this in time, and gains knowledge thereby.

In the course of this planning as a master, he finds that there are certain details that require to be acquired before he can hope to do well as a principal, so he turns his attention to these details as carried out by subordinates, and he thinks about those also.

He soon attracts attention. His planning has given him originality and brightness. He is selected to fill this or that position temporarily, performed the duties. In time there is a vacancy, and the young fellow and does it well, because he has, in his mind, filled that post before, and who has been thinking ahead steps into that vacancy, to the envy of the others.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, MO.

From April 25th to Dec. 1st, inclusive, the Wabash Railroad will sell round trip tickets to the Great World's Fair, St. Louis, at the lowest one-way first-class fare, good for fifteen days, fare and a third; good for thirty days, good either via Wabash direct line or via Chicago, with stop over privileges. Canadians going to this, the greatest of all Expositions, should remember the great Wabash line is the shortest, quickest and best route. The only line that owns and controls its own rails direct to the World's Fair gates. For time-tables and descriptive World's Fair folder, address any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger Agent, North-east corner King and Yonge Streets, Toronto.

GIANTS OF SCIENCE.

Magnificent Work of Lords Kelvin and Lister.

A London correspondent writes: The University of Glasgow honored itself recently by making Lord Kelvin its chancellor. He filled its chair of natural philosophy for 53 years, and meanwhile did some other things. It would be impossible here to recount even a tithe of the contributions which this prince of science has made both to theory and to practice. He helped the German physician Helmholtz and others to consolidate the greatest but one of all the generalizations ever reached by the human mind, the law of the conversation of energy. He founded thermo-dynamics. He made ocean cabling possible. His compass is used on every boat that sails the seas. How many lives and how much property it has saved no one can say. In a few weeks he will be an octogenarian; yet only the other day he read a paper before the Royal Society of Edinburgh, on a subject which he had introduced to it seventeen years before, and said that he hoped to return to it again, but "not at so long an interval." The only possible way to appreciate the profundity, originality and comprehensiveness of his genius is to read the history of physics during the last sixty years. He has done much more than anyone else, living or dead, to make it.

Another giant celebrated his birthday the other day. Lord Kelvin is a Scotsman, Lord Lister a Yorkshireman. Who so imagines that his race is played out, or that there are no great men now-a-days, must reckon with these two Britons, each of whom has made a new science. Each of them has been given long life, has seen the fruit of his labors; and they have, between them, broken the record in causing the elevation of a man to the peerage for his services to science. Lord Lister, of course, is the founder of modern surgery. Every surgeon on earth, every operating theatre, is a tribute to him. Most of them would not exist but for him. Black and yellow, in missionary or military hospitals, owe their lives to him, just as King Edward does, or a million others now living, to say nothing of the future. Of course, no man stands alone in science. Without the immortal French chemist, Louis Pasteur, Lister could never have been. Nevertheless, it is true to say of him that "he saves more lives every year than Napoleon took in all his wars."

Blessed is the bald-headed man; he never gets his hair cut on a Saturday night.

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.

SUITABLE FOR THE WORK.

"Why is it that the attendants in telephone offices are all women?" Mrs. Brown asked her husband.

"Well," answered Mr. Brown, "the managers of the telephone offices were aware that no class of attendants work so faithfully as those who are in love with their labor, and they knew that women would be fond of the work in telephone offices."

"What is the work of a telephone office?" Mrs. Brown further inquired.

"Talking," answered Mr. Brown, and the conversation came to an end.

A woman says more than usual when she keeps silent.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Be careful what you do here and don't worry about what will be done with you hereafter.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.

JOHN D. BOUTILLIER.

French Village.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Croup.

J. F. CUNNINGHAM.

Cape Island.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth.

JOSEPH A. SNOW.

Norway, Me.

Our idea of a mean man is one who spends two-thirds of his time in getting money and the other third in keeping it.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side, and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.—83

Among a number of notes received by a teacher in excuse for the absence of children was the following:—"Dear Teacher,—Kindly excuse Minnie for having been absent yesterday, as she fell in the mud on her way to school. By doing the same, you will oblige.

"Her Mother."

The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't benefit you, the druggist will give you your money back.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. 302 LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

1—28

More than half the battle in cleaning greasy dishes is in the soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap it's the best. 6B

DISBANDS HIS ARMY.

The Prince of Monaco is showing an example to the rest of Europe by disbanding his army. It consists of a single regiment, the Royal Guards. It comprises seventy men, entirely Italians, with the exception of two Frenchmen, who entered the ranks comparatively recently. The commander-in-Chief, as well as other distinguished members of the force, have already received their congos, and to-day all that remains of this quaint military force is one officer and ten privates. These will go on July 31st.

What's the Trouble?—Is it Sick Headache? Is it Biliousness? Is it Sluggish Liver? Is your skin sallow? Do you feel more dead than alive? Your system needs toning—Your Liver isn't doing its work—Don't resort to strong drugs—Dr. Agnew's Little Pills, 10 cents for 40 doses, will work wonders for you.—85

Somehow a fool man usually manages to get a sensible wife.

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." 22—04

No man ever poses as a hypocrite when alone with his thoughts.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The frankness with which a 17-year-old girl refers to herself as an old maids only exceeded by the frankness with which she denies it ten years later.

YOU CAN'T BE ATTRACTIVE.

An Offensive Breath and Disgusting Discharges, Due to Catarrh, Blight Millions of Lives Yearly. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Relieves in 10 Minutes.

Eminent nose and throat specialists in daily practice highly recommend Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, as sure, permanent, painless, in all cases of Cold in the Head, Tonsilitis, Headache and Catarrh. It gives relief in 10 minutes and banishes the disease like magic. 28

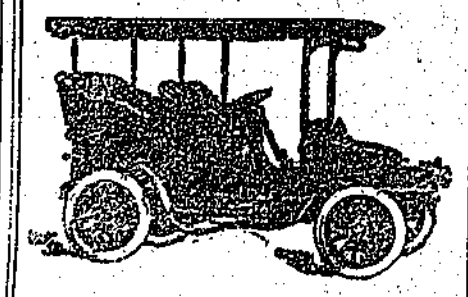
se Dr. Agnew's Pills. 40 Doses 10 Cents.

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



Imitations at best are imitations, substitutions never satisfy. Insist on having **Blue Ribbon Tea.**

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.

For Dainty Luncheons There is nothing so tempting and satisfying as Libby's Luncheon meats. There are many delicious ways Libby's Peerless Dried Beef, Potted and Deviled Ham Chicken Loaf and Veal Loaf can be served for Luncheons. **Libby's** (Natural Flavor) **Food Products**

Send for our book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Libby's Atlas of the World sent postpaid for five 2c stamps.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago, U. S. A.

LOWER PRICES — USE — BETTER QUALITY

FIBRE EDDY'S WARE

CAN BE HAD IN

Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

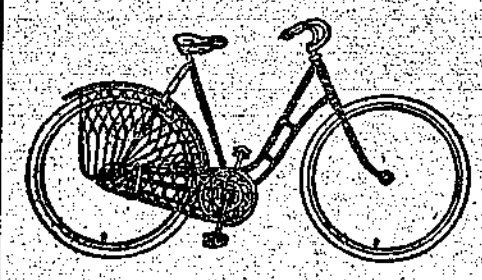
WORD MAKING.

$10 in one prize for the greatest number of words.
$10 in two five dollar prizes for the next longest lists.
$10 in five two dollar prizes for the smaller lists.

We will pay these prizes for the best lists of English words made out of the three words:

"MASSEY-HARRIS WHEELS."

Letters to be used in answers only as many times as they appear in the above words. Competition closes May 30th. Send in your list to-day.



NOTE. The Massey-Harris is fitted with the cushion frame and Morrow coaster brake—the two improvements that have made bicycling so famously popular.

Write for our new "Silver Ribbon" Booklet.

ADDRESS, DEPARTMENT "A"

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., Limited, Toronto Junction.

The Victim—"So this is really good for rheumatism, eh?" The Chemist—"Splendid, sir. I know a man who wasn't able to walk downstairs, and the day after he finished the second bottle he was arrested for scorching on a bicycle in the public streets."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Never judge a joke by the way women laugh at it.

What makes you Despondent?—Has the stomach gone wrong? Have the nerve centres grown tired and listless? Are you threatened with nervous prostration? South American Nervine is nature's corrector, makes the stomach right, gives a world of nerve force, keeps the circulation perfect. A regular constitution builder for rundown people. One lady says: "I owe my life to it."—84

Some doctors who take life easy escape arrest.

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

No man is a hopeless fool who can keep his ignorance concealed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A young man considers it a lucky fall when he falls in love—but you can't always tell.

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S COCOA

Finest quality and flavour.

Nutritious and Economical.

48—21

Billiard Tables

The Best at the Lowest Price
Write for Terms

REID BROS., M'f'g Co.'y
785 King St. W.
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CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 158, Montreal.

ISSUE NO. 19—04.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

CROP ROTATION.

This is a subject that is of much importance to the farmers. We are usually in the habit of thinking of crop rotation as of quite recent date, writes Mr. C. A. Wilson.

Crop rotation is by no means of recent or modern origin, for we find in the writings of Cato, Pliny, Columella, and Festus, that it was practiced at the time of the Roman civilization. Their method of rotation was to grow a grain crop for two years and then let the ground lie fallow for a year. By so doing, they reasoned that the land gained a needed rest, while the truth was, that the year's rest added no fertilizing elements to the soil but simply increased the soluble salts in the soil.

But our more modern system of crop rotation dates back to the recent time, when in England the farmers lived in village communities and was made necessary by the methods of agriculture which then prevailed. The management of the farm was not in the hands of the individual, but was under the control of the village. Each family was allotted a piece of land for a single season upon which to grow a certain kind of crop. And to avoid all conflict of interests, each of the large, common fields was marked off into three great parts, and each part was rotated with winter wheat or rye, barley or oats, and fallow. This was the crop rotation that was practised on the more fertile soils of Europe for centuries. So thoroughly did this rotation become established that it actually became an impediment to a more rational system of agriculture.

It is folly to talk crop rotation to a man who is cultivating a virgin soil, for is he not growing good crops of hay or wheat on the same field year after year? It is true. But let us see what he is doing. He is taking from the soil, without replacing anything in return, the capital that nature has taken centuries to place there.

FOR HIS BENEFIT

He does not stop to consider that he is drawing out the money from nature's bank without giving as much as a receipt for it. Lawes and Gilbert grew wheat for fifty years on a manured and on an unmanured field and found at the end of that time that the manured field contained 5,018 lbs. of phosphoric acid and the unmanured 2,956 lbs. of phosphoric acid, or a difference of 2,062 lbs. At present commercial fertilizer prices it would cost $144.34 per acre to replace this element alone. We have only to look to the older parts of our country to-day to see what has been the result of such a system of spoilation.

What means this statement that a soil is "worn or run out." It is simply the loss of one or more essential plant elements from the soil below the amount needed to support plant life successfully. It is surprising to what extent some of the farmers of this state continue to crop a field with the same kind of a crop year after year, when we have at our very door in the eastern states examples of what has been the result of such a system. There may be bought today, by paying the back taxes, "wornout lands in the east that were once as fertile lands as we have in any of our western states. They were abandoned because they ceased to give a profit after the labor and taxes were paid.

But how are we to redeem our wornout soils or to maintain the fertility of our richer soils? We answer, by a proper system of rotation and by returning as far as possible the plant elements that we remove from it.

While agriculture is one of the most thoroughly investigated sciences of our day, yet it is one in which the investigations are the least put into general practice, although many of the theories resulting from investigations on crop rotation have been to some extent erroneous, yet when put into practice they have given

A PRACTICAL SOLUTION

of how to maintain soil fertility. The benefits derived from crop rotation were formerly explained by chemists in this way, that each plant secreted a substance that was poisonous to itself, but which another plant could use in its growth. But this has been found by later agricultural scientists to be not true.

The modern systems of crop rotation are based upon the following principles:

1. That all plants do not draw to an equal extent upon the manurial ingredients of the soil.

2. That they send their roots to different depths and have a different solvent action upon the constituents they reach.

3. That the soil is maintained in good tilth by the addition of humus, and bacteria which is beneficial to the soil and the plant is encouraged.

4. And that weeds are more easily eliminated and the farm work distributed more evenly.

Experiments carried on at our experiment stations have showed that wheat and corn require more potash than oats or barley, and also that clover hay removes a larger amount of nitrogen from the soil, but it has also been proven that clover obtains a larger amount of its nitrogen by the aid of bacteria, from the air.

Is it, then, advisable to buy our nitrogen in fertilizers at the rate of fourteen cents per pound when clover will take it from the thirty-eight tons of nitrogen that rests over each acre of land in our country? The Minnesota experiment station found that by introducing a crop of clover every fourth year they could grow as much wheat in the remaining three years as they could grow in four years of continuous cropping. They also showed that wheat grown continuously for four years removed annually

TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS

of nitrogen per acre, while 146 pounds more were lost. This nitrogen was lost by the oxidation of the humus by denitrification chemically, by windstorms and through the loss of soluable nitrates by drainage. In a rotation of wheat, clover, wheat and oats an average of 178 pounds of nitrogen per acre was removed annually, yet there was a gain for four years over and above this amount of 245 pounds of nitrogen. This nitrogen was gained largely by the clover from the free nitrogen of the air. In this rotation not only were larger crops grown, but the nitrogen and humus contents of the soil was increased.

It has been said that successful farming is based upon the conservation of the organic matter of the soil, and the following out of a good system of crop rotation is the one method whereby we can conserve this organic matter of the soil. It is important that we foster the humus of our soils, because in it we have the principal source of nitrogen in the soil also it influences to a marked extent the available potash and phosphoric acid of the soil. Humus forming materials like green manures and barnyard manure, have the power, when they decompose in the soil, of combining with the onsoluable potash and phosphoric acid of the soil and converting them into forms which are readily available by plants. It also aids in the relaxation of soluble nitrates and ammonia phosphates.

But the benefits that are to be derived from humus in the soil cannot be measured entirely by its chemical effects; but what seems to be the greatest source of benefit to be derived from it, is from its physical effects upon the soil. A soil that contains a proper proportion of humus will be more porus, will hold more capillary water, and will average from 2 to 3 degrees more in temperature throughout

THE GROWING SEASON.

Now it can plainly be seen that there are only two ways by which we can keep up or add to this humus content of the soil, namely, by very heavy manuring, or by using a good system of crop rotation, in which we turn down at least once in every five years some nitrogen crop, such as clover. This is one of the reasons why alfalfa should never be grown extensively in Michigan. It is not at all suited to crop rotation because of the length of time it takes to establish the crop.

The amount of humus added to our soil by a crop of clover or a sod is even greater than we would at first suppose. Storrs, of Connecticut experiment station, found that a grass sod three inches high, when plowed under, returned to the soil 8,228 pounds of organic matter which contained 90 pounds of nitrogen, 25 pounds of phosphoric acid, and 56 pounds of potash, which at present prices paid for commercial fertilizer would be worth $17.40. And since a soil's capacity for holding capillary water is increased by 4.37 pounds for every pound of added humus, then the capillary water capacity of this acre would be increased by 18 tons.

But the chemical and physical benefits to the soil that are derived from crop rotation are not the only important points to be considered in its favor. There is no better method for eradicating weeds, and for apportioning the farm labor throughout the growing season than a good rotation that includes one hoe crop.

Just as soon as the Michigan farmers begin to systematize their work and enrich their soils with proper rotations just so soon will they begin to grow wheat that will run more than 17.7 bushels per acre, oats 30.5 bushels per acre, and corn 30.6 bushels per acre.

BIRDS THAT SEW.

The little tailorbird not only sews but spins, weaving raw cotton into thread for its own purposes. With this thread, it sews with actual stitches a sack of leaves in which to rear its young.

ONE THING DONE WELL.

The True Secret of a Remarkable Success.

Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People do only one thing—but they do that one thing well. That is the secret of their success. They actually make new blood; just that and no more. But good blood is the best cure—the only cure—for most diseases. Most diseases are caused by bad blood. Anaemia, paleness, pimples, eczema, indigestion, biliousness, kidney trouble, backaches, sideaches, neuralgia, nervous troubles, rheumatism and the special secret ailments of growing girls and women—these are different diseases but they are all due to bad blood. Ignorant people sometimes laugh at the idea that one little medicine can cure all these different diseases—but they forget that they were all caused by one little trouble—bad blood. The foolish people are those who take a different medicine for every symtom without thinking of the one cause at the root of them all. Dr. Williams Pink Pills strike at the root, bad blood and nothing else. They fill the veins with new, strong, rich red blood, which races to every corner of the body, toning the nerves and bracing each organ to throw off weakness and disease. In a brief way here is some strong proof of confirming the above statements:—

Jolin Craig, Kells, Ont., says:—"I was paralyzed and had no power over my right arm or leg. I had to be lifted like a child. Dr. Williams Pink Pills have cured me and to my neighbors the cure seems like a miracle."

Miss Blanche Durand, St. Edmond, Que., says:—"The doctor told me I was in consumption. I had alternate chills and fever, and severe cough and was daily growing weaker. Then I began the use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills and my health and strength have fully returned."

Mrs. John McKerr, Chickney, N. W. T., says:—"For some years I was a great sufferer from the ailments that make the lives of so many women miserable. I never got anything to relieve me until I began using Dr. Williams Pink Pills and they have made me feel like a new person."

Mrs. Albert Luddington, St Mary's River, N.S., says:—"I was a cripple from rheumatism until I began using Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Now the aches and pains have left me and I am as well as ever."

Mr. M. Cook, Lamerton, N. W. T., says:—"Dr. Williams Pink Pills cured me of a severe attack of erysipelas."

Mr. William Holland, Sarnia, Ont., says:—"I suffered for two years from kidney trouble. I tried many medicines but got nothing to help me until I took Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and after using them about a month every bit of the trouble was gone."

What Dr. Williams Pink Pills have done for these people—and for thousands of others—they will do for you, if you will give them a reasonable trial. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or by mail from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

Fashion ....Talk

SUMMER SHIRT WAISTS.

The tailored shirt waist has a rival in the simple sheer blouse, but it has by no means been supplanted, and, for certain purposes, it is decidedly more desirable than any other separate waist.

For outdoor summer sports the shirt waist is the thing, and a host of women maintain stoutly that a trim tailored shirt waist is more chic in connection with a coat and skirt morning costume than the daintiest of sheer embroidered blouses. The latter is, perhaps, more distinctly feminine, more exquisite in quality, and strongest argument of all, more Parisian; but it loses its freshness and daintiness readily, and when mussed has little charm.

The shirt waist, made of stouter stuff and severely tailored, stands rough wear better, resists the reckless assaults of the laundress, and is really an indispensable feature of the summer girl's wardrobe.

The shirt waist suit is of course smarter than the separate shirt waist and there is a marked tendency this season to make up simple skirts to match shirt waists of all kinds. If the prices asked at popular shirt waist makers' shops for the whole frock are out of proportion to a woman's income she in many cases has her waists made at the shop, buys enough material matching the waists for skirts, and makes the skirts herself at home.

Some very good shirt waist makers will use materials bought by the customer, but unless one goes to a good maker the safest course is to buy a good pattern, hire an inexpensive seamstress, and have the waists made at home under one's own direction.

To make a shirt waist may seem a simple proposition, but as a matter of fact a really satisfactory shirt waist is a rare thing. Very careful fitting is required, and in the large shops, where hundreds of the waists are turned out in a week, and many workpeople are employed, mistakes are of frequent occurrence. A careless workwoman may undo the work of a careful fitter, and often the home-made shirt waist, fitted early and often, and watched at every point in its progress, turns out much better than the expensive shirt waist ordered at the fashionable shop.

RUCHINGS A FEATURE.

Ruchings are a feature of wraps, and oftentimes the ruchings showing about the edges of a garment are a decided contrast to the body of the wrap or to its trimmings. One very handsome wrap is made of pale grey pongee. The shirred yoke is trimmed with choux of shaded crepe, and long crepe streamers ending in knotted fringe fall from the round neck to the hem of the long wrap. Huge medallions of grey lace are inserted so as to form a border to the wrap, and are also used at the bottom of the immense sleeves. These sleeves are gathered into the huge armholes and fall in straight folds to the wrists where they measure fully three-quarters of a yard across.

Heavy silk crepe is being made up into coats and loose wraps. It is a material that lends itself with especial grace to shirring, puffing, and ruching, and falls in soft and graceful folds. Open canvas, etamine, and voile are also made up over silk or chiffon in loose coats and wraps, but are not nearly so clinging and graceful as the crepes and soft silks. Pongees and Shantungs come in all shades of brown, and in soft faded reds, for coats and their trimmings; the red being effective in pipings and bindings. Many of these pongee coats are most elaborate, having puffings and shirrings galore, to which are added heavy lace insertion flounces. The coats, however, are usually quite plain and have pipings and buttons as their sole ornaments, the loose wraps being the much-trimmed garments. A smart touch is given by carrying with one's pongee coat or wrap a parasol matching the pipings of the overgarment.

LACE COATS ARE STYLISH.

Those reports we heard early in the year to the effect that lace coats would be seen in all well-dressed crowds this summer are being confirmed as the season goes forward. It was said that the lace affair would be seen in the skirted length which has "gone out" so completely for cloth coats. Here, too, the prophet has proved a true one.

Half at least—if not the majority—of the lace models seen are in lengths reaching to the knees or below. The "Louid" cuts are especially fetching in heavy Irish crochet. Some women are combining lace and linen in coats for wear with linen skirts. Pale pink, champagne and light blue linen—in fact, any delicate tint of the fabric—are available for this use, as well as white.

HANDKERCHIEFS IN COLORS.

Colors will be more of a feature in women's handkerchiefs than they have been in many seasons. A certain number of colored novelties are sold each year to accompany the colored summer frocks, but owing to the reign of white in general fashions the number of these has greatly decreased during the two past summers. Now that the white corner is broken, colored handkerchiefs are rapidly returning to favor—for the summer, at least. So far the color portion consists of patterns formed by embroidered dots—the "jewel" effect of the embroiderer.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

"Keep your little ones stomach and bowels right, and they will be healthy, happy and grow well." This is the deliberate opinion of a physician of world wide reputation. One mother who followed this advice—Mrs. Albert Boisvert, St. Claude, Que., proves the truth of it. She says:—"I have the greatest faith in Baby's Own Tablets for young children, and I always keep them in the house. Both my little ones were troubled with constipation and sour stomach. I gave them the Tablets and they are now perfectly well. Once in a while I still give them a dose to prevent the trouble coming back." If all sensible mothers follow this advice there will be fewer cross, peevish, sickly babies in the land. These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 25 cents a box 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

CANADIAN WOMEN WARNED.

Vile Wretches Trying to Induce Them to Go to St. Louis.

A caution to young Canadian women is as necessary as that which is finding place in many American religious papers, to the effect that an organized attempt is being made to entice young women to St. Louis for infamous purposes, under the guise of attractive and profitable employment, says the Canadian Baptist. The great Exposition to be held there will call for domestic help of every class, and many favorable positions will open for industrious and competent girls, but there is a fearful risk in any young woman going to such a city to find employment in answer to an ordinary advertisement, and without certainty as to the responsible and respectable character of the advertiser. A woman's society in the Western cities is sending out circulars and publishing papers showing that there are gangs of vile wretches scouring the country towns and places to lure girls to cities where it is promised they will be met and cared for by kind friends and provided with a home and employment. To their dismay they are taken to dens of infamy, and only escape as by a miracle, if they escape at all. And the scoundrel who sent them forward is paid a large commission for every one he thus sends to the snare of the fowler. This seems too diabolical to be true, but the facts are verified and the operators of the shameless game have been traced and convicted and imprisoned, though much oftener they escape. Knowing this, the young women of Canada should not only keep far away from all such treacherous schemes and schemers, but they should put all their young aquaintances in possession of the facts referred to, and unite with them in a crusade for purity and happiness within the range of their acquaintance.

SOAKED IN COFFEE

Until Too Stiff to Bend Over.

"When I drank coffee I often had sick headaches, nervousness and biliousness much of the time but about 2 years ago I went to visit a friend and got in the habit of drinking Postum.

"I have never touched coffee since and the result has been that I have been entirely cured of all my stomach and nervous trouble.

"My mother was just the same way, we all drink Postum now and have never had other coffee in the house for two years and we are all well.

"A neighbor of mine a great coffee drinker, was troubled with pains in her side for years and was an invalid. She was not able to do her work and could not even mend clothes or do anything at all where she would have to bend forward. If she tried to do a little hard work she would get such pains that she would have to lie down for the rest of the day.

"I persuaded her at last to stop drinking coffee and try Postum Food Coffee and she did so and she has used Postum ever since; the result has been that she can now do her work, can sit for a whole day and mend and can sew on the machine and she never feels the least bit of pain in her side in fact she has got well and it shows coffee was the cause of the whole trouble.

"I could also tell you about several other neighbors who have been cured by quitting coffee and using Postum in its place." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

Endorsed by the Justice of Peace

Chronic Liver and Stomach Trouble Thoroughly Cured by Using

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

In every home there is more or less suffering as a result of constipation and derangements of the digestive system.

Because Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure such ailments more promptly and thoroughly than other preparations they have come to be considered almost indispensable as a family medicine.

Mr. C. F. Immel, shoemaker, Western Hill, St. Catharines, Ont., states: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills regularly for some time and consider that they are unsurpassed for torpid liver, defective circulation, indigestion, headache and constipation, as these were my troubles, I used many remedies, but got no relief until I tried Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and a few boxes of this preparation have entirely cured me. I am not in the habit of endorsing any medicine, but in this case I cannot speak too highly in praise of Dr. Chase's Pills for what they have done for me."

Mr. D. C. Holmes, Justice of the Peace for Lincoln County, states:—"I am acquainted with Mr. C. F. Immel and consider him a reliable citizen in every sense of the word, in fact, I have known him from boyhood up and can say I believe him to be truthful and honest."

Acting directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, these pills increase the vigor and activity of these organs, thoroughly cleanse the system, purify the blood of poisonous impurities and set the digestive organs in perfect order.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills one pill a dose, 25 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.

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE.

Church of England:

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

Rev. F. L. Stephenson, Rector.

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

It is a pity that visitors and others cannot obtain an accurate map of the district. Why?

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

Mrs. E. L. Pillman and daughter returned on Saturday.

Try the famous Eden Bank Creamery Butter. Limited supply at the A. T. Co's.

J. D. Durie has this week received the largest consignment of Furniture that has ever been shipped into Atlin, which, he says, will be disposed of at the closest margin to insure a quick sale. He has now a large selection of Crockery, Glassware, and Supported Woven-Wire Springs and Wool Top Mattresses, which are being sold at low prices.

Dr. Gatewood, dentist, arrived here on the first boat. All persons requiring his services should loose no time, as he will only remain a short while. Office next door to C. R. Bourne's.

The Vancouver Hotel is erecting a large addition in the rear portion of the building.

Just arrived, large consignment of Men's, Boys', Youths', and Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, Slippers, &c., at the A. T. Co's.

First Street is beginning to look quite city like. Most of the stores have been freshly painted and many improvements are being made.

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

A slight fire occurred at the residence of Mr. J. H. Brooks on Thursday evening. The prompt action of the Bank of Commerce employees extinguished what might have proven a bad blaze. The fire-engine was in readiness but was not called into service.

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

Mr. G. Martin, who came in on the last boat, from Mr. Clay's, Tepee Hotel, met with an accident last Wednesday. He is now at the hospital with a broken leg.

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

Mr. E. Rosselli, from Upper Spruce, was in town this week on business. He reports everything looking promising.

Dr. Gatewood is giving our trapshooters something to "buck against." He scored 23 out of 25 singles.

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

W. G. Paxton, Notary Public, will attend in Discovery on Wednesdays and Saturdays until further notice.

A visit to Queen's farm would satisfy the greatest "knocker" that oats can be grown in Atlin.

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

Messrs. Stables and Lumsden have made some very excellent improvements on their big store: the basement is now entirely frost-proof and a substantial side walk and railing has been erected.

FOUND:—On the trail between the Beavis mine and Atlin, Set of Teeth, gold bridge. Owner can have same by applying at "Claim" Office.

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. Moyers' 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.

E. M. N. WOODS,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW.
Has taken an Office at Room 1, Gold House, Discovery. Office Hours—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from 6 to 8 p. m.

BROWNLEE & TAYLOR,
PROVINCIAL AND DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.
Consulting, Civil and Hydraulic Engineers.
Atlin, British Columbia

LOTS
HOUSES
CABINS
For Sale or Rent.
Apply at "CLAIM" OFFICE.

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.
STABLES & 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.