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JUL 4 1904
VICTORIA, B. C.
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THE ATLIN CLAIM.

VOL. II. ATLIN, B. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1904. NO. 258

WAR NEWS.

JUNE 18TH:

Tokio:—Word comes here that the Vladivostock squadron has been sighted in the western entrance of Tsigura Straits and is believed to be headed home. The whereabouts of the pursuing Japanese fleet is unknown. No further reports have been received of Stalkelberg's position. One account of Vafangu battle states that the Russian field guns were entirely too heavy and unsuited for mountainous districts. The Japanese guns were superior in every way.

General Kuropatkin left Liao Yang Wednesday to assume command of the army operating toward Port Arthur. Russia does not view the battle of Vafangu as being a defeat, and claims to have won more by it than was lost. General Stalkelberg is praised for skillful handling of men, but they regret that he could not draw the Japanese further north before allowing them to engage him. One Russian battery, which was pitted against six Japanese batteries, was literally smothered by shells.

JUNE 20TH:

Chefoo:—A Chinese rumor is current here that the Japanese have captured one of the inner forts of Port Arthur, after losing one thousand men. The report is not confirmed.

St. Petersburg:—A Mukden despatch says that an entire infantry regiment with its commander were sunk in the transports Kitachi and Sado.

Liao Yang:—The Russians are reported to have lost three thousand men in the battle of Telissu, on the 15th of June. The fight was stubbornly contested.

JUNE 21ST:

Nagasaki:—A report has been received from Mogi, on Shimonoseki Strait, of a sea fight in the north-west direction. Merchant vessels are detained at Moji.

Tokio:—The Japanese warships have been watching the Korean Straits, but have failed up to the present to locate the Russian Vladivostock squadron. It is believed the squadron has again gone north.

St. Petersburg:—A report is current that a battle has taken place at Hai Cheng with big losses on both sides. It has developed that the Japanese at Vafangow had an accurate typographical map of the whole battlefield and had their batteries connected by telephones.

London:—It is officially announced that the Russian losses at the battle of Vafangow were 17 officers and 500 men killed, 97 officers and 2,000 men wounded, 12 officers and 800 men missing.

St. Petersburg:—The War Office expects to hear of General Kuroki engaging General Stalkelberg in battle.

JUNE 22ND:

Seoul:—General San states that a Russian detachment has passed through Chong Ju today, scouting in the direction of Ping Yang.

Vladivostock:—A large Japanese schooner, laden with provisions, has been brought into port. Russian torpedo boats have destroyed a number of Japanese craft loaded with food along the coast.

St. Petersburg:—An unconfirmed report says the Russian battleships Retvizan and Pobieda left Port Arthur, but returned the same day.

New Chwang:—A report says the Japanese cavalry attacked the Russian outposts Saturday at Liao Yang.

St. Petersburg:—General Shakaroff, who is in command of the First Siberian troops, reports that Saimatsze has been evacuated by the Japanese, who retired rapidly towards Feng Wang Cheng. Rain has fallen uninterruptedly since last night.

The British steamer Alletown, with contraband cargo, has been stopped by the Russian squadron and escorted to Vladivostock.

JUNE 17TH:

London:—A Niu Chwang despatch says a Russian force of 3,000 men were surprised while traversing Wafungho Ravine, by concealed artillery of Japanese. The Russians lost heavily, casualties being over 1,100. General Kondradovitch extricated his men in good order to an entrenched position.

Fusan:—Russians from Umanikik attacked the Japanese outposts yesterday, apparently for the purpose of testing their strength. The Russians were defeated, and retreated towards Shintaling, and are supposed to have sustained considerable loss.

Liao Yang:—Reports received at Russian headquarters say that the Japanesse intend attacking either Kai Chou or Tatchekiao, on the railroad line, from two sides. The armies continue to advance from the south and east. The leading detachments of General Oku's army have occupied Senuchen and his main body still advancing north. They are reported to have occupied Huing Yao Cheng.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

In Japan, one out of every five marriages ends in a divorce. The Japs are certainly great scrappers.

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

Daring Train Robbery.

Bearmouth, Mon., June 20th:—A robbery of the Northern Pacific express took place here last night, which netted the perpetrators $65,000.

"Kid" Curry, a noted ex-outlaw, and believed to be a leader of a gang which committed the robbery, is leading a posse for their capture. It is believed he is doing this to keep suspicion from himself.

Governor of Finland Killed.

Helsingfors, June 20th:—General Bobrikoff, governor-general of Finland, who was shot Friday at the entrance to his seat in the chamber, died this morning. The people are calm, and there is no suspicious excitement apparent among the populace, though the murderer, a Finnish senator, is in a military prison, and the dead man was a government general, representing Russia by proxy.

Stockholm, June 20th:—There is great excitement here over the death at Helsingfors of General Bobrikoff. It is regarded a fitting culmination of a most outrageous despotism and the enslavement of a free people the world has ever seen.

Palma Trophy is Returned to Great Britain.

Lord Cheylesmore, president of the British National Rifle association, in commenting on the action of the American National Rifle Association in deciding to return the Palma trophy, said "No official communication has been received, but we feel certain that our council will appreciate this sportsman like decision." The return of the trophy was made because of the fact that the American riflemen did not use the service rifle when it was won.

Martial Law is Now Over in Colorado.

On June 17th Governor Peabody issued orders declaring martial law at an end in Colorado, directing the release of state troops from duty and instructing Captain Wells to turn over to the civil authorities President Charles Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners. Moyer was at Telluride prison, in the possession of the military authorities. It is believed that all trouble is now over and that there will be no further attempts to disturb non-union workers.

Through the burning of the excursion steamer General Slocan in New York harbor, on the 15th, nearly a thousand lost their lives.

DOMINION DAY AND FOURTH OF JULY.

Sports to be Held at Discovery, Friday, July 1st.

Our friends at Discovery are again straining every effort to welcome the crowd that is sure to attend the Dominion Day and Fourth of July celebrations which are to be held there next Friday. They have spared no pains in arranging a programme that will interest all. There is no doubt but that the army of miners who are waging war with mother earth for her golden treasures will for that day hold up the flag of truce and gather from the hills and creeks, to refresh their minds and bodies by taking part in and enjoying this annual festival. A cordial welcome is extended to every one.

OFFICERS OF THE DAY.

President:—Dr. Young.
First Vice-President:—Mr. D. Ross.
Second Vice-President:—Mr. H. Blunck.
Judges:—Messrs. J. A. Fraser, R. A. Lambert and Fred Miller.
Clerks of Course:—Messrs. Frank Breeze and Frank Brackett.
Starter:—Mr. Frank P. Miller.
Time-Keeper:—Mr. Frank Dockrill.
Committee:—Messrs. W. Stockand, J. Gibson, G. Matthews and H. E. Brown.
Secretary-Treasurer:—P. L. Eggert.

PROGRAMME OF SPORTS.

10 a.m.—Putting 16 lb. Shot: 1st prize, $7.50; 2nd prize, $2.50. Pine Tree Hotel.
10.15 a.m.—Putting 56 lb. Shot: $7.50; $2.50. Pine Tree Hotel.
10.30 a.m.—Tossing Caber: $7.50; $2.50. Pine Tree Hotel.
10.40 a.m.—100 Yards, open: $15.00; $10.00. Pine Tree to B. C. Hotel.
11 a.m.—Standing Broad Jump: $7.50; $2.50. Nugget Hotel.
11.15 a.m.—Hop-Step-and-Jump: $10.00; $5.00. B. C. Hotel.
11.30 a.m.—Running Broad Jump: $10.00; $5.00. Between Nugget and B. C. Hotel.
11.45 a.m.—Running High Jump: $10.00; $5.00. Between Nugget and B. C. Hotel.
12 noon.—Pack Race, 50 lbs.: $10.00; $5.00. Nugget to Balmoral.
Trap Shooting, $1.00 entry fee: $20.00; 10.00.
2 p.m.—Pick-a-Back Race, 50 yards, change and return: $10.00. Finish at Gold House.
2.15 p.m.—Girls Race: Set of Nugget Safety Pins. Finish Balmoral.
2.30 p.m.—Wheelbarrow Race, 50 yard, change and return: $10.00. Finish Gold House.
2.45 p.m.—Boys' Race, 10 years and under: $5.00. Finish Royal.
3 p.m.—Boys' Race, 15 years and under: $5.00. Finish Royal.
3.15 p.m.—Ladies' Race: $7.50; $2.50. Finish Gold House.
3.30 p.m.—Ladies' Bicycle Race, 250 yards, dismount and return: $7.50; $2.50. Finish Royal.
3.45 p.m.—Quarter Mile Race: $15.00; $10.00. Royal to Pine Tree.
4 p.m.—Sack Race: $7.50; $2.50. Finish Gold House.
4.15 p.m.—Hurdle Race, 120 yards, 5 hurdles: $10.00; $5.00. Start Nugget.
4.30 p.m.—Indian Race: $10.00; $5.00. Pine Tree to Royal.
4.45 p.m.—Polo Vault: $10.00; $5.00. Balmoral.
5.15 p.m.—Obstacle Race: $10.00; $5.00. Pine Tree to Gold House.
5.30 p.m.—Horse Race, 2 out of 3 heats: $50.00. Finish Royal.
7 p.m.—Foot-Ball, Spruce Creek versus The World: $33.00.
8 p.m.—International Tug-of-War, teams of 6 men: $90.00. Center of Town.
[Three entries or no 2nd prize.]
9 p.m.—GRAND BALL AT NUGGET HALL.

Extra events Saturday afternoon.

SOME MONEY-MAKING RAYS

HOW DISCOVERIES ARE APPLIED TO COMMERCE.

Uses of X-rays in the Pearl Fishery—Radium-rays for Medical Purposes.

Learned men and women are so busy trying to make startling finds in the various paths of scientific knowledge that the average person is showing signs of weariness at being asked to follow them so rapidly.

It seems but yesterday that the great Finsen light came into prominence, followed by Rontgen's great discovery of the X-rays, which in its turn was supplanted by the Curies' discovery of radium, to be followed again by the finding, by Professor Blondlot, of other hidden rays. The latter discovery, which is the last of the family, brought into being the rays that are now called the N-rays; but there appears to be some doubt as to whether these are well authenticated.

All those finds are extremely interesting, because of the fact that each apparently has its own mission to perform in the world of commerce, of science, and of medicine. What mission in particular each may have is now being tested and found out by the savants of every branch of science all over the world.

THEIR COMMERCIAL USES.

The practical person might ask: But what is the practical use of all these wonderful scientific "finds"? They come in here. The discovery of the X-rays, for instance, is one of the oldest, and scientists have been experimenting with it longer than with anything else of the same nature. Apart from the medical uses of the X-rays—and there is no question that in the practice of medicine and surgery hundreds of lives have already been saved and deathbed miracles performed by the X-rays—Rontgen's "find" is already being made useful in the world of commerce, where everything is positive and matter of fact.

Take the pearl industry. A new application of the X-rays has been discovered by Professor Raphael Dubois, of Lyons. In the pearl-fisheries there takes place every year a wholesale destruction of oysters and incipiere pearls. To ascertain the size of a pearl it was necessary, of course, to open every oyster. The death of the oyster naturally followed, and—as in nine cases out of ten the pearl was too small, or was only in the incipient stages of formation—both the oyster and the pearl had to be thrown away. Thousands of pearls have thus been lost in that way, and they might have been saved if the fishermen could only have had some means of examing an oyster

BEFORE OPENING IT.

We write the above paragraph in the past tense for a very good reason. As a matter of fact, the custom of opening every oyster, just to see what sort of a pearl is nestling within the shell, is carried on at every pearl-fishery. In a short while, however, the new system will be coming in; and this consists of examination by the help of the X-rays, and by them it will be possible to tell the size of the precious pearl without opening, and thus killing the valuable crustacean. If the rays discover that the treasure within the shell is yet only half grown, the living oyster will be replaced in its lodgings by the sea, and left till its hidden treasure has grown to its proper size.

This must mean more pearls than usual being placed on the market, and their price will come down, and probably no more "corners" in pearls will be heard of.

Now, what is possible for the X-rays to do is possible for any other kind of rays already discovered, or on the eve of discovery. For a while they will be the property of the scientists, and they will have only a scientific value on the account; but it is clear that sooner or later other rays will be found to possess perhaps an even greater commercial value than the X-rays.

X-RAYS AS DETECTIVES.

Telling criminals by their thumbmarks is an especially valuable adjunct to the detection of crime, but Bertolet's happy discovery is somewhat scientifically lessened in importance by the fact that the X-rays are now frequently employed by the minions of the law in their hunt for evildoers. Germany is first in the field with that bright idea.

To avoid detection, thieves all over the world, it is well known, think little of swallowing precious stones, the more artful being able to retain them in the larynx. A well-dressed man, according to a Kieff journal, was arrested in that city the other day for personal incapableness; but it turned out that he had been drugged, rendered insensible, and then robbed.

The German police were soon on the track of the suspected thieves, and five men were arrested the same afternoon. Nearly £100 was found upon them, and by means of the X-rays the best part of the balance was found. The latter treasure consisted of diamonds, which the thieves had swallowed just before their capture.

Another scientist, named Becquerel, has recently discovered certain rays strong enough to be used in the process of letter-copying. The discovery has leapt into commercial value at once. In the aggregate, thousands of valuable business hours are spent by every business house in the process of copying letters. It is a long and tedious process, as every junior clerk knows; but with the Becquerel rays in use the process is expedited, and is much cleaner, whilst there is no fear of a bad copy being taken. These rays are able to photograph letters in the fraction of a second, and nothing more need be done. The X-rays have been applied to the same purpose in insurance offices.

RADIUM TO THE FORE.

It is only a question of time as to whether the N-rays will be fathered upon commerce in the same way as the others, if we admit the fact of their discovery. Radium-rays, however, seem to be more adapted for medical purposes. It is devoutly hoped by many a medical man in this country that that may prove the panacea for two of the greatest scourges that afflict humanity. That they have already done some good in cancer is reported from more than one hospital; whilst in a certain painful nasal disease radium-rays have effected a surprising cure. No one can say with any certainty, however, whether cures by radium are lasting. At the best, they are only successful experiments; but the belief is universal that they will be lasting remedies.—London Answers.

"You have not kissed me," she pouted, "for fifteen minutes." "I know it," he said. "I have a very sensitive tooth, which is liable to ache if I do." "What do you mean, sir?" "Why, you are so sweet, you know!"

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.

Miss Sharpe—"Believe in vegetarianism? Why, I love good beef!" Cholly—"I wish I were beef, you know!" Miss Sharpe—"Never mind. Calves grow you know."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"And so you left your last place through having had words with your mistress?" "Well, mum, not words, mum—not adzactly what you might call words, mum. I only spoke to her same as one lady might to another."

It is so Easy

To Cure You Now That We Have Learned How. Relief in 30 Minutes.

For years the author of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure has believed that the health of the heart is almost entirely responsible for the health of the nerves and stomach and now it can be proven. Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure will relieve heart disease in 30 minutes and cure it. It feeds the nerves through the heart by giving the heart the necessary power to pump rich blood to the nerve centres, when stomach disorders and nervousness disappear as by magic. One dose will convince. 29

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills. 40 doses 10 Cents.

FARMER GIVES THE REASON WHY

HE PINS HIS FAITH TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Made Him Strong and Well After Years of Intense Suffering From Lumbago and Other Kidney Troubles.

North Pelham, Ont., May 16.—(Special)—Mr. Joseph L. Thomas, a substantial farmer of Pelham Township, well known and highly respected throughout this neighborhood, has joined the ranks of the great army of Canadians who pin their faith to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Thomas gives his reasons for doing so as follows:

"For several years I was sorely afflicted with Kidney Trouble, having many of its worst symptoms in an aggravated degree. I had Lumbago, and was in such a condition that I was unfit for anything for weeks at a time.

"Insomnia resulted and I was an intense sufferer. I had almost perpetual headache and grew thin in flesh.

"I had been treated by a doctor without good results, so upon the recommendation of a cousin, who had been saved from a life of misery by Dodd's Kidney Pills, I began taking them.

"The first box gave me decided benefit and after taking five boxes the old trouble was a thing of the past and I was again in every way strong and well."

Ask those who have used them if they ever heard of a case of Kidney Disease Dodd's Kidney Pills would not cure.

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

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

MARRIED TO GET A LEGACY.

A curious wedding has taken place in the little town of Kalbergo, in Germany. The husband was an inmate of the prison of that town, and the bride an unusually pretty girl, who lives with her parents at Berlin. After the ceremony the husband returned to prison; he has still two years to serve unless he is pardoned. They married in order not to forfeit a considerable legacy.

THE AGE OF CHAIRS.

Chairs were in use in Egypt so long ago as 3399 B.C. The Chinese employed them from about 1300 B. C. In India they were used, and are mentioned as dating from 1100 B.C. House chairs with backs were in use in India A.D. 300. They are known to have been employed in Rome so early as A. D. 70, being mentioned by Pliny at that date. Chairs with foot rests were used in Rome A.D. 150.

After saving up money for a rainy day many a man blows it in some night.

"Well, now that you are married do you find life a grand, sweet song?" "Oh, no! The first thing I did after we got back from our honeymoon was to hide my wife's music."

A Sour Stomach and a Sour Temper travel hand-in-hand and are the precursors of mental and physical wreck. Nine hundred and ninety-nine times in a thousand food ferment (indigestion) is the cause. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets keep the stomach sweet—aid digestion—keep the nerve centres well balanced—they're nature's panacea—pleasant and harmless. 35 cents.—88

"Will you love me when I'm old?" she whispered. "We'll wait till you are old," he said, practically. "It's as much as I can attend to just now to love you when you're young."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Head of the Bureau—"I suppose you know something of the duties of the office?" Applicant—"Oh, yes. They are to come late, go home early, and do as little as possible while you are here." Head of Bureau—"Quite satisfactory; you must have held public office before."

Have You a Skin Disease?—Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches, Chronic Erysipelas, Liver Spots, Prurigo, Psoriasis, or other eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Agnew's Ointment has done for others it can do for you—cure you. One application gives relief.—35 cents.—87

Ted—"She cuts rather an odd figure." Ned—No wonder! Her gown cost nine dollars ninety-eight, her hat two dollars forty-nine, and her shoes one dollar seventy-four."

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—01

INTERPRETED WEDDING.

A curious wedding took place the other day in a church in Glasgow. The bride and bridegroom were Poles and could not speak English, while the clergyman did not understand their language. The ceremony was, however, successfully carried through by the aid of an interpreter.

Port Mulgrave, June 5, 1897.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—MINARD'S LINIMENT is my remedy for colds, etc. It is the best liniment I have ever used.

MRS. JOSIAH HART.

MAKING IT CLEAR.

"George!"

"What?"

"George!"

"Oh, what do you want?"

"George, you don't love me any more."

"O, of course I do. Let me alone, I'm reading the paper."

"George, if you do love me as you used, why don't you tell me so?"

"Douce take it all! I love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, you, you, you, you, you, you, you! Now, for heaven's sake shut up and let me read."

Comprehend facts—not advertisements. The popularity of Blue Ribbon Tea is a fact.

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.

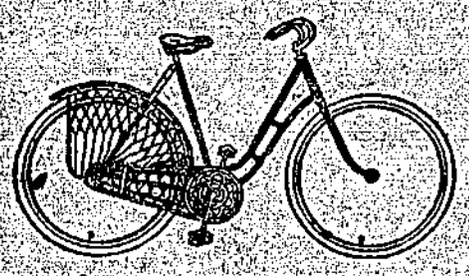
WORD MAKING.

$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.

Corsets—"I wish there was some way to make him stop buying expensive presents." Mae—"You might marry him."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

There are only two kinds of children—your own, perfect little cherubs and the ill-behaved brats owned by other people.

Dropsy is one Positive Sign of Kidney Disease.—Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Puffiness under the eyes? Swollen limbs? Smothering feeling? Change of the character of the urine? Exhaustion after least exertion? If you have there's dropsical tendency and you shouldn't delay an hour in putting yourself under the great South American Kidney Cure.—86

Clara—"Oh, hum! I wish Providence had made me a man!" Mother—"Perhaps he has, dear; only you haven't found him yet."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The theory that boys are descended from monkeys has received an ugly setback. A Philadelphia gentleman possesses a monkey who washes himself with soap and water.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant — is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

A man who is fearless is never a liar.

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.

No girl is willing to believe that marriage is a failure from hearsay.

If a man's mother-in-law acts up it is usually his own fault.

Do you catch cold easily? Does the cold hang on? Try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It cures the most stubborn kind of coughs and colds. If it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. Wells & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can. 203

1—28

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S COCOA

Finest quality and flavour.

Nutritious and Economical.

48—21

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 153

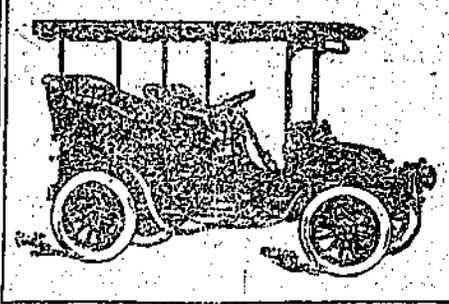
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

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



About the ....House

TESTED RECIPES.

Sweet Breads Fried.—Wash in salt and water, par-boil, cut into pieces the size of a large oyster, season, dip in rolled cracker crumbs, and fry a light brown in lard and butter.

Graham Puffs.—Beat one egg thoroughly, add one pint of sweet milk, then one pint of graham flour, gradually; beat the whole mixture briskly with an egg-beater; pour into cast-iron gem-pans, well greased and piping hot; bake in very hot oven; this mixture is just sufficient for twelve gems.

Graham Crackers.—Rub two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder into seven cups of graham flour, add one cup of sweet cream or butter, with a little salt, then add one pint of sweet milk; mix well, and roll as thin as soda crackers; cut in any shape; bake quickly, then leave them about the stove for a few hours to dry thoroughly.

For lemon sponge.—Whisk the whites of five or six eggs until stiff; soak one ounce of gelatine in a teacupful of cold water for an hour, then dissolve it in half a pint of boiling water. Set it to cool; when nearly cold add the whites of egg to it, also the juice of two lemons and the greated rind of one, and half a pound of caster sugar. Beat all until it is as firm as a sponge and place in a mould.

Boston Baked Beans.—Put a quart of beans to soak over night; in the morning pour off the water, and add fresh water enough to cover, to which add about one tablespoonful of molasses. Put a small piece of salt pork in the centre, almost covering it with the beans, and bake slowly from six to eight hours, adding hot water as needed until nearly done, when they can be allowed to cook nearly dry, or according to taste.

Corned Beef Soup.—When the liquid in which the beef and vegetables were boiled is cold, remove all the grease that has risen and hardened on top, and add tomatoes and tomato catsup and boil half an hour, thus making an excellent tomato soup; or add to it rice or sago or pearl barley, or turn it into a vegetable soup by boiling in the liquor any vegetables that are fancied. Several varieties of soup may have this "stock" for a basis, and be agreeable and nutritious.

Macaroni with cheese.—Throw into boiling water some macaroni, with salt according to the quantity used; let it boil one-fourth of an hour; when it will be a little more than half cooked, drain off the water; place the macaroni in a saucepan with milk to cover; boil till done. Butter a pudding dish, sprinkle the bottom with plenty of grated cheese, pit in some macaroni, a little white pepper, plenty of butter, sprinkle on more cheese, then the rest of the macaroni, cover that with bread crumbs, set in quick oven to brown; serve hot.

Dolly Varden Cake.—Two cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of milk, three cups of flour, three eggs, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful cream tartar. Flavor with lemon. Bake one-half of this in two pans. To the remainder add one tablespoonful of molasses, one cup of chopped raisins, one-half cup of currants, piece of citron chopped fine, one teaspoonful cinnamon, cloves, and nutmeg. Bake in two pans, and put in sheets alternately with a little jelly or white of an egg beaten to a froth.

To Fry Apples and Pork Chops.—Season the chops with salt and pepper, and a little powdered sage; dip them into beaten egg, and then into beaten bread crumbs. Fry about twenty minutes, or until they are done. Put them on a hot dish; pour off part of the gravy into another pan, to make a gravy to serve them with, if you choose. Then fry apples, which you have sliced about two-thirds of an inch thick, cutting them around the apple, so that the core is in the centre of each piece. When they are browned on one side and partly cooked, turn them carefully with the pancake turner, and let them finish cooking; dish around the chops, or on a separate dish.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Bedroom windows should never be entirely closed, if the owner is strong, and even in winter should be left open at least two inches at the top.

When frying Spanish onions, put a plate over the top of the pan to keep in the steam. This makes the onions cook quickly and keeps all the flavor in.

If your are hoarse, lemon-juice squeezed on to soft sugar till it is like a syrup, and a few drops of glycerine added, relieves the hoarseness at once.

If cauliflower is boiled with the head downward, well covered with water, it will come out much whiter than if exposed to the air while cooking.

To prevent sticking and burning when frying fish, etc., when the fat comes to a boiling point sprinkle the bottom of the pan with salt. This also prevents the fat from splashing.

Remember to sweep the carpets the way of the nap, to brush the other way is to brush the dust in. Attend to all stains as soon as possible. If left they will soak into the carpet and be very difficult to remove.

When soot falls upon the carpet or rug, never attempt to sweep it up at once, for the result is sure to be a disfiguring mark. Cover it thickly with nicely dried salt, which will enable you to sweep it up cleanly, so that not the slightest stain or smear will be left.

To cleanse feathers for a pillow. First place the feathers in a bag of newspapers, not too tightly packed, and bake in a cool oven for several nights. Then pick over the feathers, cutting off any sharp ends, and tearing off the down from the larger feathers. Reject any feather that is stained, put into clean paper bags and bake again till thoroughly dry before putting into waxed ticking for pillows.

The secret of success in whipping cream lies mainly in the coldness of everything employed in the process. Chill the cream on ice, and if you have a syllabub churn—an upright glass egg-beater will "do the business"—it should be chilled before the cream is put into it, and in warm weather, set in a bowl of ice while being operated. Beat steadily, but not fast. Rapid beating makes the cream greasy. One cup of cream will make a pint of whipped cream.

Now is the time—"between hay and grass"—when dried and evaporated fruits come in play. We are tired of canned fruits and preserves, and welcome the more acid dried apricots, nectarines, prunes, etc. It makes a great difference how they are prepared. Soaked three or four hours and cooked quickly, they bear no comparison to that soaked twelve or fourteen hours, simmered gently for three or four hours, and not sweetened till about twenty minutes before it is done. Cook in the water in which the fruit was soaked, adding more if necessary. Stir with a silver spoon, and cook in a granite or porcelain lined kettle.

Prunes should be well washed before using—so indeed should all dried and evaporated fruits. A half cup of sugar is sufficient to sweeten a pound. Prunellas, which are more acid, require more sugar. Prunes are nice cooked down till the juice half jellies, then segged with cream. Properly cooked, the prune becomes something quite different from its estate as we usually see it.

If the pancake griddle or the waffle-irons have been unused for some little time rub with dry salt before heating and greasing.

THE INVALID'S STANDBY.

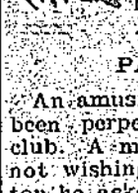
Egg Gruel—Beat the yolk of 1 egg well, add 1 teaspoon sugar. Stir in 1 cup scalding milk and grate nutmeg over it or add 1 teaspoon vanilla. Then add the white of the egg beaten very stiff.

Cracker Gruel—Four teaspoons fine cracker crumbs, 1 cup milk, 1 cup hot water, salt to taste. Put the water and milk on the stove together until hot, then add cracker crumbs.

Corn Meal Gruel—Two teaspoons corn meal, 1 teaspoon flour to 1 qt. boiling water or half milk and half water. Mix flour and corn meal with cold water, add the boiling water and cook one hour. Salt.

Barley Gruel—Stir 2 tablespoons barley into 2 qts. freshly boiling water. Boil three to four hours. Milk may be added if desired. Strain through a sieve and sweeten to suit the taste.

Oatmeal Gruel—Put 4 tablespoons oatmeal into 1 pt. boiling water; add 1/4 teaspoon salt, and boil without stirring for 30 minutes. Strain in a sieve, rubbing through as much oatmeal as possible. Have ready 1 egg well beaten, add 1 teaspoon powdered sugar. Reheat the gruel and pour over the egg. Mix carefully and serve. Whipped cream may be a substitute for the egg, and makes an exceedingly nice gruel.



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

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

PAY, PAY, PAY!

An amusing practical joke has just been perpetrated in a Continental club. A member hurt his finger, and not wishing to consult his own doctor he asked a brother member, who was a physician, to look at it. The physician did so, and, to the surprise, sent in a bill for $10.

The victim showed the bill to another member, who was a solicitor, and asked him what he should do. The solicitor promptly advised him to pay the bill, and sent him in another for $5 for advice given.

The man complained of his treatment to yet another member, who reported him to the committee for failing to meet his obligations. He was ultimately fined a case of champagne.

REALLY HONEST.

"Yes," said the honest farmer, "I know there are people what always puts the big apples at the top of the barrel, but I don't."

"That's right," exclaimed his honest friend, admiringly. "I have always tried to convince folks that that sort o' thing doesn't pay in the long run."

"Ah," exclaimed the farmer, "if they'd go to the city once in a while they'd learn something. I always put my big apples at the bottom of the barrel."

"That's the way?"

"Yes, you see, people have got so suspicious that they almost always open the barrel at the bottom nowadays."

Whenever a boy sees anybody eating something he wants a bite.

A Lasting Cure of Itching Piles

A Chronic Case of Unusual Severity and Long Standing Cured by

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Throughout Canada there are hundreds of cases similar to the one described below in which Dr. Chase's Ointment has proven a positive and lasting cure for the most severe form of itching piles.

Mr. Alex. McLaughlin, for 30 years a resident of Bowmanville, Ont., writes:—

"For twenty long years I suffered from itching piles, and only persons who have been troubled with that annoying disease can imagine what I endured during that time. About seven years ago I asked a druggist if he had anything to cure me. He said that Dr. Chase's Ointment was most favorably spoken of, and on his recommendation I took a box.

"After three applications I felt better, and by the time I had used one box I was on a fair way to recovery. I continued the treatment until thoroughly cured, and I have not suffered any since. I am firmly convinced that the ointment made a perfect cure.

"I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment an invaluable treatment for piles. In my case, I think the cure was remarkable when you consider that I am getting up in years, and had been so long a sufferer from this disease."

Mrs. Jane R. Scott, North Grenville, Cumberland Co., N.S., writes: "Last spring I obtained from you a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and used it for inward piles. It gave me almost instant relief from the torturing, itching and burning, and as the trouble has never returned I consider the cure a permanent one. You may use this statement for the benefit of others."

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

YOUNG FOLKS

PHOEBE.

O mother, see that little bird
Up in the tree alone!
She calls "Phoebe, Phoebe, Phoebe!"
Why doesn't Phoebe come?

O where is Phoebe that she fails
To hear her mother call?
Or does she hear and never heed
Or answer back at all?

Dear mother, when you speak my name,
I'll answer your first word,
And never let you call and grieve
Like that poor mother bird.

THE LONESOME LITTLE BOY.

A little boy once went to visit his dear grandmamma, who lived a long, long way off in the country. He wore his best suit and his ruffled blouse, and he carried his nightgown rolled up in a nice bundle. He rode all the long, long way in the milkman's cart, and he thought he was going to have a beautiful time. But when he had a few minutes at his grandmamma's, he began to feel very lonesome.

The grandmamma lived in a little red house with a flower garden and a farm, and fields and fields, and an attic, and a hammock on the piazza. But the little boy was lonesome. He sat in the hammock and kicked with his new shoes and several large tears dropped down on his ruffled blouse and took out the starch. He was sorry that he had come.

Just as he was feeling so very unhappy, the grandmamma's large gray tabby cat came purring up on the piazza. She rubbed against the little boy's legs, and she said, "What's the matter?"

"Oh, I'm so very lonesome," said the little boy, "aren't you?"

"No, indeed," said the tabby cat. "I have too much to do to think about being lonesome. You just come around to the barn and see my kittens."

So the tabby cat led the way to the barn, and the little boy followed after, sobbing every step of the way and saying, "Boo-hoo, boo-hoo." The tabby cat made him climb up the ladder to the hay loft and there he saw three little white kittens, and three little gray kittens. Oh, they were cunning, and they had their faces washed, and they chased their tails, and they rolled over and over in the funniest way, and the tabby cat sang to them:

"Purr, purr, mew, mew!
We never could cry with so much to do."

The little boy forgot to cry for a minute, watching them, but pretty soon he sat down on the top of the ladder and began to boo-hoo again. As he was sitting there, a nice fat spider crawled up beside him and said: "What's the matter, little boy?"

"Oh, I'm so lonesome, boo-hoo!" the little boy said. "Aren't you lonesome, too?"

"Lonesome, dear no," said the old spider. "I haven't time to be." Then she began to make a web from the top of the ladder to the highest barn window. When she came to the top of the window she hurried to the ladder again with the spool of thread which she carried in her pocket, singing all the day:

"Over and under, through and through,
I never could cry with so much to do."

The little boy forgot to cry for a while, but before long he lay down in the hay and squeezed out two tears. He was just beginning to boo-hoo when he spied a little mud house at the top of the eaves. A mother swallow flew out, and said: "What's the matter, little boy?"

"Oh, I'm very lonesome," the little boy said. "I suppose you are, too."

"Not at all," said the mother swallow. "Don't you see how busy I am?" The little boy watched and he saw she was flying in and out of the barn door, bringing wet mud in her bill. Then she flew out the door for more mud, singing all the way:

"Nests and eggs, and babies, too;
I never could cry with so much to do."

The little boy was beginning to feel a mite happier now. He climbed down the ladder from the loft and went out into the orchard. He sat down in the grass and ate a large red apple. When there was nothing left but the core, he remembered that he was lonesome, and he cried one tear on his ruffled blouse. An old mooly cow who was all alone near by, eating grass, came up close to him and said: "What's the matter, little boy?"

"Oh, I'm so lonesome," said the little boy. "Aren't you?"

"Bless me, no," said the mooly cow. "I'm too busy. Don't I have to chew all day to make cream and milk for you and when it comes 4 o'clock don't I have to walk way down to the bars and get milked? I'm doing something all the time.

"Cream for butter and custards, moo-o!
I never could cry with so much to do."

The little boy stopped crying for just a minute and then he heard his dear grandmamma calling: "John, John, come into the kitchen a minute."

So he went into the kitchen and his dear grandmamma asked him to shell some round green peas into a bright tin pan. The little boy sat down in the rocking chair, and he played the peas were bullets rattling against a fort as they dropped into the tin pan. When the peas were all shelled, his dear grandmamma gave him a bright cent. He went out and called the tabby cat and they walked together down the road to the store and bought a peppermint stick. Afterward when he sat on the porch eating the peppermint stick he decided that he was not a lonesome little boy any longer.

BABY'S HOLD ON LIFE.

The little ones are frail—their hold upon life is slight. The slightest symptom of trouble should be met by a reliable corrective medicine. Baby's Own Tablets have proved by their record of success to be an ideal medicine for the ills of infants and young children. The Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, allay the irritation of teething, break up colds, prevent croup, and destroy worms. The mother has a guarantee that this medicine contains no opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. T. E. Greaves, Maritana, Que., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets with great success. They never fail, in my experience, to cure the little ills of children." You can get these Tablets from any medicine dealer, or they will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

QUEER SOURCE OF INCOME.

There is said to be at least one man in London, England, who earns a living—or eks out an income from other sources—by a habit he has contracted of meeting with accidents.

According to a statement in the Southwark County Court recently this enterprising individual is known to have accomplished five more or less successful accidents in the last year or two—and to use a common form of application for damages afterward.

It was a ladder on two occasions, a cellar-flap on the remaining three.

The "victim" was stated to have claimed £50 unsuccessfully after the last mishap but one. Then it was represented, he claimed £15 against a publican, but the solicitors he engaged withdrew on learning of his lamentable record of accidents, and the suit fell through. Now a barrister asked on behalf of the publican and the public for costs on the higher scale.

Judge Addison was sympathetic. "I remember," observed his honor, "once being in a case where a man used purposely to fall over carpets put down across the pavement to save dainty ball shoes, etc., from being soiled.

"But instead of my getting any good by showing that he had several times purposely fallen over carpets, a noble law lord, who tried the case, was very much interested in the man's favor, and thought it was very hard that he should have met with so many accidents."

However, Judge Russell decided that he had no power to grant the present application.

"But," argued the barrister, "you have power to certify where it is a matter of public importance. And where you get a man of this kind, who makes it his hobby in life to go about and put his feet through people's cellar flaps or coal gratings or to run up against ladders and then claim damages, it is a matter of public importance to resist such claims."

"If you could stop people altogether from falling down outside public houses it would be conferring a great boon," admitted the judge.

"That is most essential," rejoined the other, "but failing that we are trying to stop a man who doesn't fall, but says he does."

IN AN OLD TRUNK.

Baby Finds a Bottle of Carbolic Acid and Drinks It.

While the mother was unpacking an old trunk a little 18 months old baby got hold of a bottle of carbolic acid while playing on the floor and his stomach was so badly burned it was feared he would not live for he could not eat ordinary foods. The mother says in telling of the case:

"It was all two doctors could do to save him as it burnt his throat and stomach so bad that for two months after he took the poison nothing would lay on his stomach. Finally I took him into the country and tried new milk and that was no better for him. His Grandma finally suggested Grape-Nuts and I am thankful I adopted the food for he commenced to get better right away and would not eat anything else. He commenced to get fleshy and his cheeks like red roses and now he is entirely well.

"I took him to Matamoras on a visit and every place we went to stay to eat he called for Grape-Nuts and I would have to explain how he came to call for it as it was his main food.

"The names of the physicians who attended the baby are Dr. Eddy of this town and Dr. Geo. Gale of Newport, O., and anyone can write to me or to them and learn what Grape-Nuts food will do for children and grown-ups too." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

The Atlin Claim.

Published every Saturday morning by THE ATLIN CLAIM PUBLISHING CO. A. C. HIRSCHFELD, EDITOR, PROPRIETOR. Office of publication Pearl St., Atlin, B. C.

Advertising Rates: $1.00 per inch, each insertion. Reading notices, 25 cents a line. Special Contract Rates on application.

The subscription price is $5 a year, payable in advance. No paper will be delivered unless this condition is complied with.

SATURDAY, JUNE 25TH, 1904.

The energetic manner in which the committee have laid out and planned the arrangements, augurs well for the success of the Dominion Day sports at Discovery. The programme, published in another column of this issue, should draw a large crowd, both from here and the creeks. On the whole, we may expect a most enjoyable holiday in Discovery on the 1st, and every lover of sport should not fail to accept the hospitality that our neighboring city always is prepared to show to all visitors.

Found Dead.

Mr. MacLeod Gibson, of Tacoma, was found dead yesterday morning about a quarter of a mile from Surprise Lake, on the Boulder Creek Road. The body was lying across a log about twenty feet from the tent of the deceased, and had been there about twenty-four hours before being discovered.

Mr. MacLeod was 62 years of age and was a new arrival in this camp, where he has some relatives. His death is supposed to be due to rheumatism of the heart.

A Big Clean-Up.

The first clean-up of the Amalgamated McKee Creek Mining Co., which was brought into town last week, amounted to over 500 ounces, being the largest single clean-up ever made in the district.

This company, which was formerly the Atlin Mining Co., is to be congratulated on the splendid result of its first effort. There is no doubt but that future clean-ups will equal, if not surpass, the first, and the general result for this season will, we feel sure, obtain for the company a very handsome profit.

WAR NEWS.

Continued from First Page.

JUNE 24TH:

The Japanese army from Kai Chou are gradually advancing northward. General Kuroki's advance from Sin Yen has been suspended in order to effect alignment of the two armies. The Japanese are erecting field fortifications on the road from Siu Yen to Kai Chou and occupying all passes in the vicinity.

Vladivostock:—The captain of the British steamer Alletown, captured by Russians, with contraband coal, deposes that twelve other British steamers are loading for Singapore.

The Japanese are extending their advance lines according to Russian reports.

The Rise and Fall.

The lowest and highest temperatures recorded for the week ending 24th inst, are as follows:

June 18	39 above	48 above
19	34	50
20	33	48
21	34	54
22	37	59
23	30	56
24	41	51

Dominion Day

(JULY 1ST.)

Grand Ball

AT

NUGGET HALL,

DISCOVERY.

Everybody Welcome.

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

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.

HOTEL VANCOUVER.

THIS HOTEL IS STOCKED WITH THE BEST OF GOODS

Sam. Johnstone, Prop.

Atlin, Nugget and Grape Rings

And All Kinds of Jewellery Manufactured on the Premises.

Why send out when you can get goods as cheap here?

Watches From $5 up. Fine Line of Souvenir Spoons.

JULES EGGERT & SON, The Swiss Watchmakers.

THE KOOTENAY HOTEL.

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.

RESTAURANT UNSURPASSED.

GOLD HOUSE,

DISCOVERY, B. C.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS.

JOHN WOLTERS, Proprietor.

STAGE & LIVERY IN CONNECTION.

ELECTRIC BELLS THROUGHOUT.

Russell Hotel,

DIXON BROTHERS, Proprietors

Pool & Billiards, Free.

Freighting and Teaming — Horses and Sleighs for Hire.

J. H. RICHARDSON,

ATLIN & DISCOVERY.

Full Line of Clothing Just From the East

THE LATEST STYLES.

Complete Stock of Dry Goods

THE LATEST IN HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

GOLD SEAL GUM BOOTS

Our Goods are the Best and Our Prices the Lowest.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

CAPITAL PAID UP $8,700,000.
RESERVE, $3,000,000.

Branches of the Bank at Seattle,
San Francisco,
Portland,
Skagway, etc.

Exchange sold on all Points.

GOLD DUST PURCHASED—ASSAY OFFICE IN CONNECTION.

D. ROSS, Manager.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,

V. TROTMAN, Manager.

Corner Pearl and First Streets, Atlin, B. C.

FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION.

CHOICEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS—CASE GOODS A SPECIALTY.

Hydraulic Mining Machinery.

HYDRAULIC GIANTS, WATER GATES,
ANGLE STEEL RIFFLES &
HYDRAULIC RIVETED PIPE

Pumping & Hoisting Machinery.

Estimates furnished on application

The Vancouver Engineering Works,

VANCOUVER, B. C.

ATLIN, B. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1904

THE ATLIN TRADING COMPANY, LIMITED.

CARRIES THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK OF

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.

He Never Blamed the Booze.

He took a bottle up to bed,
Drank whiskey hot each night,
Drank cock-tails in the morning,
But never could get tight.
He shivered in the evening,
And always had the blues,
Until he took a bowl or two—
But he never blamed the Booze.

His joints were full of rheumatix,
His appetite was slack,
He had pains between his shoulders,
Chills ran down his back.
He suffered from insomnia,
At night he couldn't snooze,
He said it was the climate—
But he never blamed the Booze.

His liver needed scraping,
And his kidneys had the gout;
He swallowed lots of bitters
Till at last he cleaned them out.
His legs were swelled with dropsy,
Till he had to cut his shoes,
He blamed it on the doctors—
But he never blamed the Booze.

Then he had the tremens,
And he tackled rats and snakes;
First he had the fever,
And then he had the shakes.
At last he had a funeral,
And the mourners had the blues,
And the epitaph carved for him was—
HE NEVER BLAMED THE BOOZE.

Items of Interest.

Smallpox is reported at Juneau.

The examination of T. B. Hall at Victoria has been remanded for a week.

Earl Grey will succeed Lord Minto as Governor-General of Canada.

The Great Powers are likely to become seriously embroiled in the Morocco trouble.

The Russian minister at Berne was shot and dangerously wounded by an ex-Russian army officer last week.

William Moran and John O'Keele escaped from the new city gaol, Vancouver, on the 15th, and are still at large.

The gold output of the Klondyke prior to June 1st this year was more than five times greater than it was up to the same period last year.

There is a rumor in the Kootenay of a deal to amalgamate the Le Roi, War Eagle and Center Star mines, which, if completed, will be the greatest business transaction in the annals of Canadian mining.

The R. & O. steamer Canada sunk Monday of last week. She was in collision with the steamship Cape Breton, near Sorrel. Sixty passengers were aboard and a crew of fifty. Four passengers and the purser were drowned. The others were taken ashore.

New Arrivals.

The following passengers arrived on the "Scotia" on Saturday:—

E. Baker, Louis Lambert, M. G. Quick, James Florence, W. R. Stenson, Peter Lathan, John M. Call, R. Jesse, A. W. Crispe, B. T. Copeland, Mrs. F. Miller, Mrs. M. Lenton, Wm. J. Hall, F. W. Fay, C. Gibbons, N. C. Vestal, Miss Nettie Libley, Miss Maud Spring.

Arrived on Thursday:—

Mrs. A. Picket, Mrs. A. Macdonald, C. T. Armond, M. P. Morris, F. Spalling, F. Lovejoy, R. Whitfield, A. Marmion, W. Front, C. Schiber, Mrs. C. Taylor, C. L. Denny, E. F. Blain.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, John Kirkland shall apply to the Board of Licence Commissioners for the Atlin District, B. C. for a transfer of the hotel liquor licence now held by me for the Kirkland House, situated on Lot 10, Block 3, Atlin, B. C., to Walter George Till.

JOHN KIRKLAND.

Dated 25th June, 1904.

Whitfield's Shoe Shop,

FIRST STREET, ATLIN.

Boots and Shoes Repaired—Gum Boots a Specialty. Harness also Repaired.

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.

LOTS HOUSES CABINS For Sale or Rent.

Apply at "CLAIM" OFFICE.

THE GRAND HOTEL

FINEST EQUIPPED HOTEL IN THE NORTH.

EVERYTHING CONDUCTED IN FIRST-CLASS MANNER.

Up-to-Date Restaurant in Connection.

DAVID HASTIE, PROPRIETOR.

CORNER FIRST AVENUE AND DISCOVERY STREET, ATLIN.

FOR

Office Stationery

CALL AND GET PRICES AT

"The Claim" Office.

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE.

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

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A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER XIV.

Philip sat smoking his hubble-bubble by lamp-light that evening, pondering ways and means of returning to Lucknow when he should be well enough, and penetrating the rebel lines to the relieving force, which as he now learned, was closely besieged and in its turn awaiting relief, he wondered what Jessie would think if she could but peep through the latticed window upon him. This amused him so much that he laughed and swallowed some of the rose-water through the tube, half choking himself, this reminded him that the art of smoking the native pipe was not to be learnt in a moment, any more than the native fashion of sitting which he was practising, with his turban on, his slippers off, and an expression of profound gravity upon his face. Jessie would not recognize her brother in this dignified young Hindoo. How amused Campbell would be! Ah, no, he remembered, Campbell, the bright boy ensign who had joined a few weeks before they came out, and whom Philip had taken into his heart of hearts, would never more be amusing or amused. Tears filled his eyes and he laid the pipe aside, recalling his last sight of Charlie Campbell, cut almost in two by a round shot, as they passed the deadly Kaiser Bagh. Then he thought mournfully of others, officers and men, whom he had seen fall in the fierce rush to the Residency.

As he was thus sadly musing and listening to a subdued chanting, which sounded pleasantly through the house, a low knock was heard at his door.

"Come in," he said, in the faltering Hindostance, of which he had of course picked up a few words before his arrival at Beelampore.

The door opened quickly and softly, and as quickly and softly closed again behind a vision that struck him dumb with amazement. It was the figure of a tall, slim Hindoo girl, dressed in gay hued silk, with a brilliant silken sari thrown gracefully over her head and shoulders, and with golden ornaments upon her round, brown arms, and slender ankles. Gossamjee's lesson on Hindoo manners not having included the etiquette proper to the reception of an uninvited lady in his private apartments, Philip was embarrassed as to what he ought to do. He had only time, in his first startled gaze at her, to observe that dark as she was her features were refined and intelligent, and that something in her sorrowful dark eyes not only entranced him, but evoked a tumult of memory and feeling, before he rose, and making his newly learnt salaam, stood with folded arms and bent head as if awaiting commands. This was indeed an unexpected and agreeable excitement in the monotony of his honorable captivity. A strange combination of feelings thrilled him, and made him wonder that the sight of a pretty Hindoo woman should so stir him.

"Mr. Randal," said the lady, in a low, thrilling voice which set his heart beating; "you do not, of course, remember me?"

The English accent was perfect, and Philip, in bewilderment, raised his downcast head and looked earnestly into the dark, beautiful face.

"Gossamjee Bhose is watching lest the servants should know I am here," she said, in her low, clear voice; "speak softly, we have but a few minutes. I danced with you last winter at a ball given by the—— th Dragoons. You had a telegram——"

"I danced with Miss Maynard," he faltered.

"I am now called Malwai Bhose, Gossamjee's orphan niece. He is hiding me. I am the only survivor of Jellapore," she replied, "my brothere was deputy commissioner there he and his wife and children—no European was spared. My ayah concealed me in a stack of firewood, she had persuaded me first to stain myself and masquerade in native dress——Ah! Mr. Randal, I cannot speak of it—that time of suspense—my brother would have sent us away, but that might have precipitated things and the country was not safe. I did not think it was so near when I first put on the ayah's dress. But I must make haste. You come from Lucknow. My brother Arthur, Captain Arthur Maynard, is there, have you seen him?"

"I never reached the position, Miss Maynard. I fell in the last rush and was taken prisoner," he replied, "but when my wound is healed I must get there somehow, when I may see your brother."

He said may advisedly, for he knew that the loss during the siege must have been great.

"You will tell him my story, Mr. Randall," she continued, "it was for this I wished to speak with you, and prevailed upon Ruksbhai to persuade Gossamjee to permit this hurried visit. He—and indeed my poor mother and all my people—will have heard of the disaster at Jellapore, and suppose me to have perished."

Philip listened to this recital, his heart torn by pity, admiration, surprise, fear, he knew not what. He could scarcely identify the pretty, light-hearted girl with whom he had danced but a few months before, and whom he had half despised, in spite of the spell she had cast upon him, with this stately Hindoo in her picturesque dress, with the look of tragic endurance stamped upon her face, and depths of thought and suffering in her eyes. The lamp-light shone directly upon her, playing upon the dark hair half concealed by the crimson and gold sari, and on the mournful dignity of the face, which looked as if the light of mirth could never move it from its deep sorrowful repose. She had developed rapidly during the last few months; experiences that would have crushed some natures, had ripened hers. She had been called upon to endure physically and mentally; mind and body had equally responded to the sudden strain; her stature had increased, and the girlish outlines of her figure had rounded themselves to noble proportions. Her air and gestures were carefully studied and formed in the Hindoo mould; she dared not be herself one moment in the house of Gossamjee Bhose, where her assumed character needed most careful preservation, for his sake as well as her own. But though Ada Maynard was so changed and developed, and partially disguised, there was a nameless something, the spell of an ineffable charm, which identified her with the gay-hearted girl of the ball-room, and thrilled Philip's heart to its depths. Some idea of the difficulty and desolation of her position amongst this strange heathen people, with their complicated caste prejudices, and their iron code of female subjection and restriction flashed upon him as he questioned her rapidly and incoherently, with exclamations of wonder, sympathy, and desire to help, scarcely knowing what he said in the tumult of his feelings, and half maddened by his impotence to help her, wounded, honorably imprisoned, and alone among unknown enemies and doubtful friends as he was.

"Tell my brother that I am here, alive and safe," she said, at the close of the hurried, half-whispered interview.

"Tell him I never part with this," she added, quietly drawing a keen, quaintly fashioned dagger from her clothing, and letting the light flash upon the damascened blade, before she again concealed it. "I know exactly where to strike fatally." She paused, listened, and then bidding him a hasty good-night and drawing the silken sari more closely about her, vanished as suddenly and silently as she had appeared, leaving Philip gazing with a dazed, incredulous look on the space she had just occupied; before he sank on the edge of the low bedstead and buried his face in his hands, striving to shut out from his vision the baleful flash of the dagger which haunted him long after, most eloquently speaking of the perils women have to face in times of anarchy and tumult, and recalling the many terrible and sometimes untrue stories he had heard of the horrors of the last few months. She knew where to strike fatally! How calmly she had spoken, as if assuring him of the most ordinary fact.. And he was powerless to help her. The hubble-bubble and the Hindoo posture were alike forgotten; the turban was pushed farther back from the brow damp with horror and Philip sat, a very European picture of trouble and dismay, feeling the full tragedy of the mutiny as he had never done before. He had heard of Jellapore, where Ada Maynard's own sister-in-law had been flung alive into the flames of a burning building before her husband's eyes, and thrust back with bayonets till she died. Was it all a dream? He rose and looked round the little room with its swinging lamp and scanty foreign furniture; he looked out of the open bay window shaded by its sun-lattice, and saw the moonlight sleeping peacefully on the housetops, and scarcely penetrating the narrow streets, touching a gilded cupola with burning silver upon gracefully swaying palms and dark masses of unfamiliar foliage in the distance, and bringing out the bastioned walls and turrets of a castle upon a hill—the architecture of which was like a confused dream of feudalism and Gothic Middle Ages blended fantastically with oriental splendor and despotism, the whole touched with the peculiar glamour of the East and the deep enchantment of the days of chivalry.

The magic of that rich and splendid Eastern land had scarcely affected him in the constant succession of adventures and dangers; he could even look unmoved upon the grace of the slender symbolic palms, the very name of which has a charm, calling up a thousand associations. He had first seen these "palms and temples of the south" through a medium of bloodshed and horror, but to-night the domes of burning silver, the light soaring grace of the minarets rising above them, the dark, rich, foreign foliage, and the castle on the hillside, all sleeping in the clear moonlight, woke in him a feeling of beauty and romance to be remembered forever.

Chunia had told him the name of the owner of that castle, a native nobleman neutral in the present strife. What if he should prove a friend, as more than one rajah had been to fugitive English that summer.

Gossamjee Bhose soon dissipated that illusion; he held up a bamboo, split and tied together at the ends. "Do you see this, Randal Sahib?" he asked, "whoever leans upon the aid of the Rajah Mohun Singh, leans upon this bamboo;" here he cut the binding string, while placing his hand on the top of the cane, which gave way in half a dozen directions and fell on the floor. "Mohun Singh would give you fair words and lodge you in his castle one day, and the next he would betray you. As the reeds by the river side, so is he, blown this way and that by all the winds of heaven."

This description of the rajah tallied only too well with Philip's conceptions of the native character as formed by the experiences of fugitive English and public report and when he looked into the keen face of his host and benefactor, and listened to his smooth and honeyed words, and observed the obsequious politeness of his manner, being yet new to Asiatic ways, he wondered if it were wise to trust Gossamjee any further than he could see him. He thought not, and yet he and Ada Maynard were completely at his mercy.

Philip guarded his words and narrowly watched Gossamjee Bhose whenever they were together, and sometimes at chess, which the hospitable Hindoo played to beguile the time for his wounded guest, fancied that he detected double meanings in the remarks he made on the game, which always terminated in victory for the Hindoo. Nor did Gossamjee's frequent observation, as he left the apartment, to the effect that Philip was his father, and that his house and all he possessed belonged absolutely and exclusively to Randal Sahib, reassure him in the last degree. Therefore he did not entrust Ada's precious ruby to him, forgetting that Gossamjee had already resisted one favorable opportunity of keeping it, nor did he tell him of the treasure Ada Maynard had left with him on her hurried visit. This was a tracing on tissue paper, so small that it could be concealed in a quill, of a plan of Lucknow, its environs and the various roads leading to it, which she herself had made from a plan found among one of the murdered European officer's effects by the friendly ayah, to whose husband the spoil had fallen. This Philip pondered over until it was traced upon the yet finer tissue of his brain.

His wounds were healing rapidly, and the repose after the tremendous exertions of the last few weeks before Lucknow was most welcome and refreshing. Gossamjee remarked on his improvement, but besought him not to leave him until he was quite recovered; reminding him that sick and wounded are more hindrance than help in the field; until Philip began to wonder if he had some sinister purpose in retaining him beneath his roof. It was true that he need not have succored him in the first instance, much less have taken him to his house as he had done; but the actions of natives during the rebellion had shown such a want of consistency, and such a purposeless tortuousness, they had been so unsteady alike in their loyalty and their hostility in many cases, that it was no wonder if plain Englishmen feared to trust any dark faces in those days.

The weather was still very hot, and he had found much refreshment in sleeping in the veranda after the first few nights. Perhaps he had some vague notion that he would be better able to penetrate to the women's apartments to help Ada, perhaps, also, he felt freer and more capable of self-defence in the open court than shut up in his room.

He had passed three or four days beneath Gossamjee's roof; it was now October; he little knew what magnificent chances of distinction he was losing in the first terrible week after the storming of the English position. He slept tranquilly on his mat, dreaming of the great willow by the mill stream, the pleasant, cool sound of the turning mill-wheel, the familiar faces in the firelight, his father and mother given back to him, as the dead so often are in dreams, and Jessie a child again, light-hearted, spoilt, and happy. Perhaps Jessie, safe beneath Miss Blushford's prim guardianship, was even then dreaming the same dream, on her white curtained, lavender-scented pillow, seeing Philip again with his manhood and his Crimean laurels fresh upon him. Perhaps she started from her tranquil sleep, thought of her poor boy fighting in distant India, and said a prayer for him before turning again to her rest.

Philip's dream suddenly changed to the dim and tumult of battle, he was before Sebastopol and volunteering to replace some shattered gabions under heavy fire, when a musket ball again struck him in the shoulder; again he clenched his teeth with pain, and went on adjusting the gabions with the uninjured arm; but the pain of the wound grew and grew beyond all bearing till with, what he thought, a loud cry he awoke.

The moonlight lay upon the courtyard, a palm-tree standing motionless in the centre traced its plumed crown blackly against the deep sky, and cast its elongated shadow right athwart the court towards him; another, a human shadow, fell across his recumbent form; instead of a gun-shot wound, a dark, light hand was grasping his shoulder, a dark turbaned face came between him and the moonlight, a Hindoo youth was bending over him, dimly seen against the strong moonlight.

"Chunia!" he exclaimed, starting up.

"Hush!" whispered the lad, in a voice which stirred him, "keep in the shadow and follow me."

He rose without hesitation or question and catching up such clothes as he had laid aside, followed the slim and graceful figure, wondering if this might be some fresh scene from dreamland, or the sweet madness of a fairy tale, and filled with a vague delight in the mystery, romance, and probable danger of following his fugitive countrywoman in her fresh disguise. He was bound to be her knight, his life was at her service; as she explained nothing she had doubtless good reason for her silence. Noiselessly gliding into the shadow she flitted round the veranda, passing close to the sleeping forms of Gossamjee and Chunia, each on his purdah, till she reached a door, in the lock of which she placed a key which turned without sound.

She relocked the door while Philip waited, silent and almost breathless in the absolute darkness; then with a whispered "Come," led him along a dark passage until they emerged into the narrow street of Beelampore; Ada softly locking the last door behind her. Then she paused a moment, pushing him back into the shadow from which he had incautiously escaped, placed a parcel in his hands, and after listening intently and looking, as if in doubt, this way and that, started again, still barefoot and noiseless, as was Philip.

They passed the bazaar, which he had been able to watch from his window when it was filled with busy, chaffering trade people, then an amusing, and picturesque scene, but now silent as a tomb; they passed the Hindoo temple, recently defiled by order of the despotic moulvie, and unmolested, save by a growl or snap from the curs prowling the town for offal, left the houses behind them. Ada then stopped a moment to put on her shoes, and Philip was too glad to follow her example, for their feet were already wounded by stones, and then, silent and ghost-like in their white dresses, by which each could faintly distinguish the other even in the darkness, they sped onward and now upward till the road led them beneath the embattled walls of Mohun Singh's castle.

The moonlight smiled broadly upon the castle walls, showing a beautiful arcade of pointed arches and slender pillars fashioned in the wall above, from which, for all they knew, a sentry might be watching; they crept along past the lofty wall on the opposite side in the shadow cast by some trees, Philip all the time keeping one hand on the long, sharp, dagger-like knife that Gossamjee had given him with his native dress, and remembering the dagger Ada flashed in the lamplight on the night of her visit to him. No sound came from the sleeping castle, nothing molested them, they reached the crest of the hill and looked back upon Beelampore lying far below them in the magical light. Then his guide slackened her hitherto rapid pace, and at last broke silence.

(To be Continued.)

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

HOLSTEIN CATTLE.

In the course of an address before the Holstein-Friesian Association of America, Prof. H. H. Dean, of the Ontario Agricultural College, spoke as follows:

"First we have found them" (the Holstein-Friesians) "in our experience at the College, where we keep six or seven breeds for instructional purposes for our students, a healthy and a thrifty breed of cattle. We are required, owing to our peculiar circumstances, to keep representatives of the different breeds, and we find the Holsteins, a healthy, thrifty breed, and I consider that a very strong point. Now, we find that some breeds do not seem to have that strong constitution, that thrift, that inherent quality which always makes them ready for their meals, and ready for almost anything which may come up; and I consider that a very strong point, and I believe that the breeders of Holstein cattle would be making a most serious mistake if they lost sight of that vigor and thrift and health and constitution which is now so important a point among this famous breed of cattle.

"Then we find in our experience that the calves are strong, and good doers. I have never known in my experience with them a calf to come weak, and a calf that required nursing, and required coddling, and required any extra attention. Without exception they come strong and are good doers, and in two or three weeks we can put them on skim milk and soon begin to feed them bran and oats, and they begin to thrive right from the start. Now, other calves do not seem to thrive in the same way, and that is why I like the Holstein cattle, because their calves are thrifty right from the start.

"Then, another strong point of the Holsteins is their size. They are of good size. Now, some people say that size is a detriment in the dairy business; that if you can get a small cow to do a given amount of work, that she does not require so much food, and that she will produce milk or butter or cheese more economically, because she is of smaller size. Now, I will tell you, we have looked into that matter pretty carefully, and we find that the difference in the feed which is consumed by a large cow and a small one, for the production of a given quantity of milk or butter, is largely in the rough food, the cheap food, and whether a cow be a large one or a small one, she will require just about a certain amount of concentrated feed, and that the difference in the food which is eaten by large and small cows is in the cheap, rough, bulky food, and and—not—in the concentrates. We find that a cow requires about eight pounds of meal for each pound of fat she produces in the milk.

"The next strong point of the Holstein is that they are regular breeders. We have found in our experience very much less trouble in getting cows to breed regularly, cows of this breed, than cows belonging to other breeds, and we very seldom have any difficulty in that respect (with Holsteins), a trouble which sometimes gives the dairymen a great deal of annoyance."

CORN CULTURE.

I usually select sod land for corn and plow it in the fall, writes Mr. C. F. Fuller. Barnyard and general farm manure is spread broadcast over the land. Corn is planted in hills about 42 inches apart. The seed is first rolled in tar and ashes to prevent the crows from destroying it. We have found this method very successful. I always select a good, slow, steady horse for cultivating, and go twice in the row close to each hill. I cultivate both ways so that the work is thoroughly done. There are usually no weeds left except an occasional one in the hill, which is pulled out. I usually cultivate about three times during the season. Last year after the corn was planted, I put in Hubbard squash seed. The crop was a very good one. I skipped a few rows and planted pumpkins in the same field. I put two seeds in every third hill in every third row.

Although last season was a very severe one, we got fairly good crops, the field averaging about 67 bushels of shelled corn per acre. I planted about one quart of squash seed, from which I got a large double box wagon load of good sized squashes and pumpkins. They were disposed of at a local hotel. Squashes were retailing at 3 cents per pound, while pumpkins were selling at $3 per ton at the canning factory. The field of corn shown in the picture was, without doubt, the best grown in the vicinity last year.

The variety was Pride of the North but I believe Yellow Dent on the same soil would do better, at the same time making better fodder and general feed. Pride of the North grew so large we could not cut it with a corn harvester. Being planted in hills, it all came in at once and swamped our machine. It is my experience that White and Yellow Dent corn will do better here on good, rich soil, while the Eight Row is, perhaps, best on poor soils.

BUYING A COW.

A man in buying a cow may be greatly deceived by a large udder. A cow may have a large udder and yet give little milk. A cow with a deep, narrow udder ending in large teats is seldom a good milker. Such an udder has coarse hair and abundance of it. It is but little reduced in size by the milking process. A heavy milker must have a large udder, but it is rather broad than long, and to carry it well without bruising or chafing the hind feet should be well apart. Such an udder should have short hair and when milked should be shrunk in size and the skin should hang loosely over its surface.

The shape and set of the teats is one important consideration in buying a cow. The teats should be placed well apart so that there will be plenty of room for the hands of the milker. This feature indicates great milking capacity. All great milking cows have a wide spread of teats. The shape of the teats adds to or subtracts from the value of a cow. An ideal shaped is long and rather slim. Every one who has milked cows knows how much short teats increase the labor of milking. There is a class of teats known among milkers as india-rubber teats, so that when you press on them with the hand they give no milk or only a small stream comes. Such cows are the dread of all dairies, and although they are often good milkers their owners are willing to pass them on when a cow-buyer appears. The heifer calves of such motners are apt to inherit the milking qualities of their mothers and it will do no harm to veal them by breeding from dairy cows with desirable milk receptacles and the task of milking in the future will be materially lightened. There are a few cows that milk so easy that they leak their milk and much of it is lost, besides giving the cow unsightly appearance and encouraging a smarm of flies. This habit is apt to be transmitted to their offspring, so when you buy a cow if possible find which her mother was.

A girl tries to judge the quality of a man's love by the stone in the engagement ring.

Jack of Hearts

I.

And that was three years ago, ean't it?" Miss Martindale said. doesn't seem like it."

"No," he replied, "it seems—thir-"

"Thanks! Have I really aged so tch since then?"

"I mean until I saw you I seemed ity," he explained.

"Three years! It goes very ickly. You haven't changed ich."

"I? I haven't changed at all." he regarded him critically.

"No, you haven't—in looks."

"I haven't in any way," he re- ed earnestly, and with an under- ne of intention in his voice. "And u—you are all I imagined."

"You imagined? Then I was not reality three years ago. I was a re figure of your brain! What you mean?"

"I mean—why—that in all these ars I have been imagining you in sorts of ways, you know."

"Oh! Sometimes as fair-haired, I pose, and sometimes as dark- ired; sometimes with a hump, and netimes cross-eyed!"

"Nonense!"

"Well, it's what you said—'all ts of ways.' And yet—do you member the silly speech you made me when you went away?"

"Of course. Only it wasn't silly— was the solid truth."

"It didn't seem very solid then; t perhaps it does now, however, this distance. You haven't an- ered my question yet, though. at was it you said?"

"Why—that—what's the use of my ting you over again if your mem- is so good?"

"It's your memory that's in ques- n, not mine. Confess you don't member."

"But I do, of course. It was t I wouldn't forget," he said mphantly.

Miss Martindale dropped her eyes, sed them again for a brief, flut- ing moment, and again dropped m with a pensive little smile.

"And you remember what it was aid to you then?" he asked im- ssively, leaning nearer and look- down at the bent head.

"You said—of course, you were saying it—but you said you uld remember every word I had d to you, every look of my eyes, ry tone of my voice. You were to sentimental that night."

"It was meant, every word of it. man could forget it. I know it ."

"Now? Didn't you know it then? at do you mean? You talk as ugh you were not the same man were. Aren't you?"

"Well, every man changes, you w, every seven years. Scientific t, I believe."

"But it hasn't been seven—only ee."

"Oh, of course, not really change!' Ah! And you have that photo- ph of me yet?"

"Of course! As if I wouldn't! It never been out of my keeping ce I stole it from——"

"I thought I gave it to you my- f?" she said, with some surprise her voice. "Have you forgotten w you begged it from me that ht?"

"Of course I have not forgotten." How beautiful the moonlight was the water that evening, and far some boating party was singing! was perfect!"

"Yes, perfect—at least, to me."

"Do you remember when we glided o that stretch of lily-pads and I ed them dripping from the water, h drop like a diamond, and you d——"

"And I said I wished they were l so that I could give them to ," he said boldly.

"Did you? I thought it was that drops would spoil my gown—the wn you admired so much."

"I did admire it. I have always n you in that gown—and your luminous in half shadow, the t of your hair, and your arms uming in the moonlight as you iled your fingers in the water and de silvery ripples over the polish- black mirror of the—er—river."

He drew a long breath when he fin- ed as one who felt relieved.

"And it was as we neared home, sn't it, that you told me that wanted my picture?"

"Yes."

The corners of her mouth twitched little.

"What a splendid memory you e!" she said. "A marvellous mory, I call it. I wish I had like it, though it's not what I uld call accurate—if that's a sam- —because, you see, you didn't ask for my photograph that night."

"But you said yourself——"

"Yes; I did. I just wanted to test u. Now, I commence to doubt at you really still have my pic- e."

"I can show it to you."

"Are you certain it's not some er girl that you've mistaken for ? One is liable to mistake one son for another, unless there's e special reason."

"No danger! There's not another in the world like you. I knew the moment I saw you."

"Knew me?"

"Yes—across the ballroom."

"You were not thinking of me until you saw me, then?"

"I mean," he explained slowly, like one who picks his way, "that I knew you for the one girl I cared about."

"Oh-h! I remember you telling me that three years ago, but I didn't think it was at a ball that that knowledge came to you. We met first—let's see—where was it?"

"At—at—— It's idiotic, but for the life of me I can't remember for the moment. You were the important matter. All else——"

"It's hardly to be expected you should recollect," she said, compassionating his confusion. "It was at the Brownings."

"Of course—the Brownings. I knew; but I couldn't think of the name. I remember Jack telling—"

"Jack? What Jack?"

"Er—Jack—Jack Browning, of course."

"Oh, I never knew there was a brother. And he told you."

"That he wanted me to meet you. He said, 'Arthur, there's a——'"

"Why, I thought your name was Jack! But possibly that's changed in three years too. You used to be called Jack."

II.

"A man may have two names, mayn't he?"

"It seems like it."

"I mean he may have more than one name. My name is John Arthur Graham. All my old chums at college cafled me Arthur."

"I might have understood—so stupid of me. So Mr. Browning was a chum of yours at college?"

"Yes; great friends we were."

"And that's how you came to know his sisters? Charming girls, weren't they?"

"Very, very charming! Only I don't want to talk about them now, it's such a waste!"

"Why? Have you quarrelled?"

"No—not exactly."

"I thought perhaps you had, because Grace Browning just passed and neither of you spoke, I thought it was curious."

"Yes—of course, I saw her—but—it's rather a painful subject with me and, so, if you don't mind, let's get off it."

He looked away sadly, with a perturbed expression of countenance, due naturally to the pain he was feeling.

There was silence for a moment or so, and then, hearing a little sobbing sound, he turned towards her.

She was bending over, her face buried in her hands. Like a flash it came over him what was the matter. She cared for him, and thought he cared for the Browning girl.

"Mollie!" he said—"Mollie dear! It was nothing of that kind. I've never cared for any other woman but you—honestly."

Suddenly she lifted her face. There were traces of tears in her eyes.

"Oh, you fraud!" she cried. "You utter fraud!"

"I tell you——"

"You imposter! And you fancied I believed you?"

She drew a letter from the folds of her gown and found a place in it.

"Read that, Arthur Graham, and then——"

Graham read the part she indicated.

"And now the greatest news! Of course—you sly puss!—I know of your flirtation with Jack Graham three years ago, and that you gave him your photograph. Well, my dear, it seems that Jack's twin brother Arthur saw the picture and rescued it when Jack was burning his scalps just before his marriage. Arthur kept it on his mantelpiece for three years. Now, Mollie, what do you think? He proposes to break his journey at Blenfield and pretend he's Jack, stay at the Carters', and pick up the ends of the affair with you where Jack dropped them. Isn't that impudence? He has made a bet with Jack that he can do this, and he should be taught a lesson. He is exactly like Jack—as good-looking—and nicer, and I'm afraid——"

"You needn't read the rest," Miss Martindale interrupted. "It's nothing to do with you." She turned a severe countenance towards the culprit. "It is a very nice trick to try and play on a girl, isn't it? So gentlemanly!"

"I suppose it wasn't fair, but—"

"But what? I want to be just."

"Well, it wasn't all a lie. To me the picture was all I said, and I have known ever since I met you that I cared for you; but I suppose you are awfully offended, and it's all over?"

"It should be, shouldn't it, as a punishment? There ought to be some punishment surely."

"I shall lose my bet. Isn't that enough? Unless you'll let me win it?"

"Why, how can I?"

"The threads, you know; let me pick 'em up where Jack dropped them. Then I'll win. You said you were walking, weren't you, that day? Mayn't I come to-morrow for you?"

"You don't deserve it, and I won't promise; but I shall be at home at three, and—— Your waltz, Mr. Dalinger? Yes, so it is. Too bad you had such a hunt for me! I was just going in."

Miss Martindale's hand fumbled for a moment adjusting her roses; then she moved away to the ballroom, leaving behind her on the floor a bud just opening to the world.

Graham picked it up and put it in his buttonhole.

"I am quite sure to-morrow will be a pleasant day," he mused.

FIGHTS IN PARLIAMENT

SCENES IN THE BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The King Was Asked to Withdraw —Members Have Been Forcibly Ejected.

What was, perhaps, the most remarkable "scene" enacted in the House of Commons since the days of Cromwell, had its origin, curiously enough, in a comparatively trifling and unimportant incident. The date was July 27th, 1893; the hour, ten o'clock at night. Mr. Chamberlain was "pitching in" to Mr. Gladstone, and, just as the closure fell, somebody shouted out "Judas."

This unparliamentary epithet was promptly reported to the Chairman, and he replied that the expression had not reached his ears, and ordered the division to be proceeded with. Thereupon some few Conservatives refused to leave their seats. But still there was no sign of any active disturbance when, suddenly, a gentleman named Hayes-Fisher seized a certain Mr. Logan by the coat collar.

Then indeed, the "fat was in the fire," and at once. First one member, and then another, joined in the scrimmage. The Irishmen, true to the traditions of their race, rushed back into the House from the division lobby to "bear a hand in the fun," only, however, to be met in the doorway by the pugnacious and redoubtable Colonel Saunderson, who "floored" two or three of them most effectively and scientifically ere he himself was sent sprawling by a well-directed left-hander.

John Burns was also in the thick of it, but his efforts were entirely directed to quelling the disturbance by pulling the combatants asunder. In the end the Speaker was sent for and

PEACE WAS RESTORED,

but not before the undignified brawl had been carried to such length as to draw down from the Strangers' Gallery a storm of well-deserved hisses.

Curiously enough, the next really serious Parliamentary "upset" was also about a division, but this time it was the Irish Members who refused to go into the lobbies. The House happened to be in Committee at the time, and the Chairman, warned probably by past happenings, promptly sent for the Speaker. That high official at once "named" the offenders, and their suspension was moved and carried.

Still, however, they declined to budge. Whereupon the Speaker leant down, spoke a few words to a messenger, who hurried outside into Palace Yard, and, almost ere the rebellious Members knew what was happening, a score of sturdy policemen had marched in and surrounded them.

But even then there was no passive yielding to overwhelming force. On the contrary, the Irishmen resisted to the uttermost, and had to be carried out bodily, kicking, struggling, and squealing.

Among the most violent was Mr. Crean, who "floored" Colonel Saunderson in 1893, and who was said to have monopolized the attentions of ten constables for ten full minutes.

Mr. M'Hugh, the editor of the Sligo Champion, also "distinguished" himself after a similar fashion; while Mr. Flavin,

A GIGANTIC KERRY MAN,

was heard boasting next day that it took fifteen of the "Sassenach hirelings" to "down" him.

This was the first occasion on which outside force had been employed to coerce the people's representatives within the "sacred precincts" of the House itself since that memorable April afternoon, in the year 1633, when Oliver Cromwell, taking with him a band of soldiers and also gathering up the sentinels from the sentry-boxes as he came along, unceremoniously "dissolved" the Long Parliament.

But similar stern measures have not infrequently been resorted to by the attendants of the House. By them, for instance, Charles Bradlaugh was forcibly ejected, in 1883, after delivering what Mr. Gladstone afterwards said was the finest speech he had ever heard at the Bar of the House.

On another occasion it was the ladies who brought upon themselves a like ignominy. Grown bold through tolerance, they invaded the floor of the House, and, on being called upon by the Speaker to withdraw, actually defied the authority of the Chair. Of course, this could not be permitted, and force was employed to compel them to leave. It took nearly two hours, however, ere the last fair rebel was got outside; and ever since then they have been compelled to ensconce themselves behind the grille, in a position where the Speaker's eye need never officially rest upon them, silent, and

THEORETICALLY ABSENT.

An exceedingly turbulent scene, and one which, according to modern ideas, was entirely unjustifiable, was that provoked, in 1872, by Sir Charles Dilke's opposition to the Royal Grant.

Similar motions are now frequently made, as a matter of course, and without creating the tiniest ripple of excitement. But this one was the first of its kind, and old-fashioned Conservatives, as well as some Liberals, regarded it as little less than a species of sacrilege.

No sooner had Sir Charles commenced his speech than someone moved to exclude the reporters. The motion was carried. And then the House gave itself up to a delirium of disapproval. Yells, howls, cock, crows, drowned every attempt of the honorable baronet to make himself heard. His seconder, Mr. Auberon Herbert, fared no better. And, in the end, they had to resume their seats, having utterly failed to address a single intelligible sentence to the assemblage they hoped to convert to their way of thinking.

Perhaps the late Mr. J. G. Biggar was responsible for more Parliamentary scenes than any other Member before or since. He it was who led the twenty-five Irish Members suspended by Speaker Brand "for deliberate and planned obstruction" on that memorable July morn in 1882.

He it was, too, who once caused our present King, then, of course, Prince of Wales, to be turned

OUT OF THE HOUSE.

His Royal Highness was, on that particular occasion, technically a "stranger," and under the rules of Parliamentary procedure then in vogue the Speaker had no option, when Mr. Biggar persisted, but to request him to withdraw.

But the fury of nine-tenths of the rest of the Members at the insult offered to Royalty was frightful to witness. Indeed, for a while, fears were entertained for the sturdy old pig-jobber's personal safety.

But of all the many minor scenes that have from time to time upset the equanimity of the House, the most curious, perhaps, was that which had its origin, on August 5th, 1871, in the reading of a message from the Queen concerning Prince Arthur—the Duke of Connaught. The Speaker, as is the custom in such cases, received the document from the Prime Minister, and started reading as follows:

"Victoria Regina—Her Majesty being desirous of making competent provision for the honorable support of her third son, Prince Arthur, on his coming of age, relies on the attachment of the House of Peers"—here the Speaker stopped confused, while loud

MURMUR OF SURPRISE

broke forth from the assembled Members.

In the midst of the turmoil Gladstone rose, and remarked, confusedly that a mistake had been made. "I move," he went, "that the consideration of the message be deferred until Monday next."

This, however, was greeted with loud cries of "What message?" "We have no message." The Prime Minister looked about him helplessly, as if not knowing what to do. But just then a messenger from the Upper House arrived in hot haste. There, too, he explained, they were in a similar predicament. They had got a message addressed to Her Majesty's "Faithful Commons."

A great shout of laughter went up as the messages were exchanged, and this gave place to ironical cheers as Gladstone again presented himself at the Bar. He, too, could scarcely keep from smiling. But in his heart he was exceedingly angry. And it is said that the official responsible for mixing up the two documents got one of the worst wiggings he ever had in his life.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE DREADED OBEAHMAN

THE HIGH PRIEST OF OB WIELDS GREAT POWER.

A Subtle Poison Is His Agent, and His Victims Succumb Quickly.

In Jamaica, the most beautiful of the West Indian Islands, there slumbers beneath the smiling exterior of things a volcano of dark superstition and savage fanaticism, which occasionally becomes active with deadly results. The high priest of Ob, or the obeahman, as he is more commonly called, wields a power in the land that the stringent measures adopted against him by the British government have been unable to put down.

One may read in the Jamaica papers quite frequently of the imprisonment and, where murder cap be proved, the execution of some member of the deadly brotherhood of Ob.

The practice of obeah is said to have first arisen in Egypt, taking its name from the idol Ob. From there it spread over the whole continent of Africa, and with the importation of slaves from the Guinea coast to the West Indies was transplanted to a soil in which it flourishes with ever-increasing virulence. The old planters were aware of the deadly character of the obeahman, and as it was supposed that he carried his magic, or obeah, under his hair all slaves were shaved before being landed.

WHOLE FAMILY POISONED.

One of the most noted men of Jamaica, Judge Joseph Hurlburt, in sentencing an obeahman convicted of the poisoning of an entire family to death recently said: "It is my belief that a special statute should be put into effect against this baleful practice. I do not doubt that many men quite as dangerous as this prisoner are at large to-day. Obeah is the most serious problem the modern West Indies have to face. No man can be said to be safe from sudden death until this thing is stamped out by the most stringent measures."

Outwardly there is nothing to distinguish the obeahman from the ordinary villager, unless it is perhaps his sinister look, and peculiar slouching gait, as, carrying in one hand a long stick and in the other a cotton bag containing bits of broken bottles, cats or dogs' teeth, nails, bones pins, bits of cloth, etc., he shuffles along the country roads or back trails on some deadly mission. Besides his more sinister trade of death, the obeahman deals in love philters and charms. It is, too, a well-known fact that in cases of lawsuit an obeahman is retained as well as a lawyer. Usually he "works" at home on the case, but occasionally he accompanies his client to court for the purpose of casting spells on the prosecutor and his witnesses and influencing the judge and jury.

CULTIVATING PLANTS.

The obeahman is well versed in all the vegetable poisons of the island, and sometimes cultivates in some remote valley in the mountains a patch of deadly plants. He knows that the presence of vegetable poison is much harder to detect than that of mineral. One of his favorite methods of poisoning, which is diabolical in its ingenuity, is to soak the undergarments of an intended victim in a strong decoction of poisonous herbs. The poison is of course absorbed by the perspiring body of the owner of the "doctored" garments, and his mysterious death soon follows.

Equally dreaded with the obeahmen are the "Mial people," or the "fan-eyed." The mialman is believed to injure his own or his clients' enemies by depriving them of their shadows. It is believed that once the shadow of anyone is taken he can never be healthy, and in the event of his failing to recover it he must inevitably pine away and die. The shadow when taken is supposed to take up its habitation in the giant cotton or ceiba tree. This tree, like the Druidical oak, is still worshipped in Jamaica, and sacrifices are offered at its roots to appease the wrath of the "duppies," or evil spirits. So great is the Jamaican veneration for the cotton tree that one is never cut down, it being the belief that in such a case "the deaths," dwelling in its buttresslike roots, would enter the ax-wielder's soul.

The ceremony of recovering the "taken" shadow is very curious. The "shadow-catchers" are known as "angel men." They charge exorbitant prices for their work, and are the aristocracy of their profession. The person desirous of regaining his shadow must neither drink nor smoke for several weeks.

CHANT OF THE "ANGEL MEN."

When he is declared "fit" by the "angel man" the whole village troops to the nearest cotton tree, and, forming a ring, dances about the "worker" and his client, chanting:

Lord, have mercy, oh!
Christ, have mercy, oh!
Obeah pain hot, oh!
Lord we come fe (for) pull he, oh
A no we put he, oh!
A pirit tek he, oh!
An' we come fe pull he, oh!
Shadow, your fadder want you, oh!—
Bwoy, you fadder want you, oh!
Bwoy, your modder want you, oh!

Faster and faster the ring circles till many fall exhausted. When the "angel man," concludes things have gone far enough he gives the signal to stop and declares his client restored to health. Then the cotton tree is pelted with eggs and newly killed chickens placed at its roots to compensate "the deaths" for the loss of their shadow.

However childish the obeahman and his devices may appear to the enlightened reader, he is a very real and very serious menace to the West Indies.

With a compound of the fine fur from the inside of the bamboo he inoculates his white enemies with the seeds of tuberculosis. With ground glass placed in their food he prepares the way for an agonizing death. So skillfully does he work that the victim, while conscious of feeling ill, does not realize till too late that he has incurred some servant's hatred for some probably fancied injury, and that the obeahman has been called in.

JAPAN'S BEAUTY SPOT.

In Japan the nose is the only feature which attracts attention. The nose determines the beauty or ugliness of the face, according as it is big or small. This is probably due to the fact that difference in noses constitutes about the only distinction between one Japanese face and another. The eyes are invariably black the cheek-bones high, and the chin receding. In Japan, a woman who has a huge proboscis is always a great beauty and a reigning belle. There are few large noses among the natives, and lucky is he or she who possesses one. In most Japanese pictures the beautiful woman has this feature abnormally developed.

ANTI-CORSET LEAGUE.

About sixty ladies and many more gentlemen have joined the Anti-Corset League at Leeds, England, which is an offshoot of the Leeds Society of Physical Culture. The males have vowed never to marry "corset wrecks." Ladies are exhorted, at the peril of excommunication from the society, to bandon the use of corsets entirely, and there is a hard and fast rule that every woman member shall have no restriction of bands or other tight clothing round the waist, but shall endeavor to have all garments suspended from the shoulders.

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.

A public meeting has been called for 11 o'clock this morning, at the school-house, for the purpose of electing school trustees to succeed the present board, now retiring. It is important that all those interested in the school should attend this meeting.

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

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

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

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

Mr. R. Whitfield arrived here on Tuesday and has opened up a shoe repairing establishment, next to Eggert's jewelry store. He will fill a long-felt want. Give him a call. He will make the price right. As regards gum boots, Mr. Whitfield has had fifteen years' experience repairing them at Nanaimo for the Vancouver Coal Co. All his work is guaranteed.

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

Mr. W. S. Till, who lately arrived here, has leased the Kirkland Hotel, which is now undergoing extensive repairs. Mr. Till, who is well known to Victorians, says he will run the hotel in up-to-date style.

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

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

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

A very pleasant event was the celebration of Miss Maggie Macdonald's thirteenth birthday, which took place on Wednesday. A party composed of some of the fairest young maids of Atlin,—Misses Ethel Pillman, Josie Doelker, Maude Haslett, Bertha Doelker, Hazel Hartshorn, Nellie Stables,—who were Miss Maggie's guests, drove with her to the B. A. D. Co's power house, thence to Discovery and Spruce Creek, after which they returned home, having had a very merry and enjoyable time.

Go to J. D. Durie's for Furniture, Crockery, Glassware, Supported Woven-Wire Springs and Wool-Top Mattresses, and anything in the Hardware line.

A public meeting of the citizens of Atlin is called for Wednesday, June 29th, at 8 p. m., to hear the report of the committee which was appointed at the meeting held on June 15th.

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

Mr. J. H. Brownlee, accompanied by Jamie Fetherstonhaugh, left Vancouver last Sunday for Atlin.

Mr. T. H. Taylor, P.L.S., returned from Discovery last week after surveying the Harrington lease for Mr. Ruffner. He left immediately for Taku Arm, where he surveyed the extensive ranch of Messrs. Butler, Bros. Mr. Taylor says that the Butler boys have a very fine piece of property and have every reason to expect a good crop of hay this season.

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

For progressive business the A. T. Co. are certainly to the fore. Their already spacious store has been augmented to more than twice its size by the opening up of their new department.

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

FOR SALE—Two good Stores at Discovery, at reasonable price.—Apply to J. E. MacDonald, Discovery, or "The Claim" Office.

NOTICE—Just arrived, and have with me one ton of Honey from Los Angeles, Cal. Honey in 5 gal. cans. 25c. a lb. Orders taken at Stewart's Store, Discovery.—Wm. Lawson.

NOTICE.

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

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

E. D. Rorke.

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

NOTICE.

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

A. C. Hirschfeld.

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

NOTICE.

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

D. Ross.

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

Stocktaking Sale

AT THE **Iron Store.**

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

Fancy Cambric Shirts, Cowboy and Fedora Hats,
Men's Heavy Shoes, Girls' and Boys' Shoes.

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

Our Groceries are always Fresh and Clean.

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.