MAR 21 1904
VICTORIA, B.C.

THE ATLIN CLAIM.

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WAR NEWS.

St. Petersburg, March 5:—For the first time since the emancipation of the Serfs in 1861, the anniversary to day was officially observed throughout the Empire as a general holiday and with special services in the churches. The newspapers declared the present celebration may be regarded as a turning point in Russian history, marking the recognition of a wider freedom in national life.

New York, March 5th.—There has been a three days bombardment by the Japanese of Port Arthur, according to a New York Herald despatch from Tien Tsin timed at half past eight this afternoon, Saturday. The attack was kep up at intervals last Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The Japanese ships attacking the town were in action first at a distance of 9⅜ miles from the forts, then they drew closer and their range was 4¼ miles.

New York, 7th.—A rush order has been placed with an American firm for apparatus used in coaling ships at sea. It is reported that forty-five Russian war vessels in the home waters will be in a position in June to proceed without running foul of the regulations of neutral ports regarding coal. The new American apparatus will enable them to coal from a fleet of colliers accompanying them.

St. Petersburg, 7th.—A report that the Egyptian government has decided to close the Suez canal to belligerents, although discussed seriously in the newspapers, is laughed at in official circles, where it is pointed out that the international regulations are cast iron and cannot be changed by little Egypt.

New York, 7th:—The Czar and Czarina, according to a New York World correspondent at St. Petersburg, are in a most deplorable state of mind by the war. The Czar is constantly praying with the Father John of Cronstad, a miracle worker and the most influential person, from a religious standpoint, in the Greek Church, and is sending offerings in all directions to all the famous shrines of saints. The Czar's condition is causing grave anxiety, and it is feared his mind will give way. He upbraids his ministers unceasingly, although the present state of affairs is really due to his listening to evil councils. His secretary is a tool of the grand ducal war party, and with other high functionaries, hopes to reap a golden harvest from the war. The Czarina practically remains in her own apartments, going from one paroxysm of grief into another.

London, March 7.—Grave fears are still being expressed here that the world will yet become involved in the conflict. France is reported as being ready to aid Russia, providing the latter meets with reverses on land. England will then be compelled to take sides with Japan.

Russian Poles are threatening to take up arms against the Czar; they consider the time as being opportune, the border forces having been largely withdrawn for service in the Far East.

Turkey has announced her willingness to allow the Russian fleet to pass the Dardanelles provided the other powers do not interfere.

Vladivostock, 7th.—Five Japanese battleships attacked this place yesterday. The firing was all done at long range, about 5½ miles, and but little damage was done. Many Japanese shells failed to explode; the Russian forts did not return the fire. The attack was apparently made for the purpose of finding out the location of the forts, and also to ascertain if the Russian fleet was in the harbor.

New York, 8th.—A despatch to the Herald from its Hong Kong correspondent says:—"The change of base of Japanese operations by sea from Port Arthur is declared here to be proof that the bottling up of the Russian fleet within the harbor at Port Arthur is complete.

Mail boats and passenger packets plying in the yellow Sea are once more flying the Japanese flag and are running absolutely unattended by ships of war. The blockading of the harbor is now declared so complete that it cannot be remedied by the Russians since the point for the operation of divers for the blowing up of the wrecks in the harbor is within range of the guns of the Japanese fleet without the harbor, and the fall of darkness every evening is the signal for the near approach of Japanese torpedo and gunboats to a point commanding the situation. It is said that a fleet of but three cruisers and six torpedo craft can effectually continue the blockade of that port.

Tokio, 8th.—A number of trophies from the Russian cruiser Variag have reached the navy department here and have been forwarded to the Imperial Court.

Tokio, 8th.—It is believed that the Vladivostock squadron is now in the vicinity of the mouth of the Tumeh River, engaged in covering the movements of troops from Possiet Bay to the valley of the Tumen. Russian scouts are reported to have penetrated south to Kiung Sung.

The earlier Russian movement into the Northwestern Korea was regarded as a diversion, but it now appears that a considerable force participated. Reports regarding Russian movements in Northwest Korea are very meagre and unreliable. That the force north of the Yalu River is being increased is not doubted, but it is not believed that any considerable number of Russians have yet crossed the river boundary between Manchuria and Siberia.

Pope Pius is being importuned to write an encyclical letter favoring Russia. It is thought very probable he will comply.

Tokio.—The Mikado has refused to allow newspapaper correspondents to accompany the troops now concentrating in the Yalu valley.

He refused to allow the publication of the movements of the army.

Paris, March 9th.—A Tokio despatch says the Japanese announce thirteen Russian warships, representing a total of 94,000 tons, to have received injuries, more or less severe, since the opening of hostilities. Fighting in Korea is promised shortly.

Berlin, 9th.—The Porte has met the requests of Russia to permit the Black Sea fleet to pass the Dardanelles by naming conditions wholly unacceptable. There is little likelihood of the Sultan yielding, as British diplomacy is active at Constantinople. France has not yet seconded Russia in this matter. Germany expresses no opinion on the subject in any manner.

St. Petersburg, March 9:—By the 17th of March there will be 217,300 Russian troops in Manchuria. This information is given by a military authority and shows the Russian transport system to be working perfectly.

Tokio, March 9:—The report of the naval attack of the Japanese on Vladivostock is not confirmed officially, although the Navy Department adds that an attack was planned. A report is expected from the Fleet Commander soon.

New York, 9th.—A Vienna special to the New York Times says:

"According to the Neue Freie Presse, Count Beckendorf, the Russian ambassador at the court of St. James, has returned to London, bearing an autograph letter of the Czar to King Edward, in which mention is made of an eventual British mediation and arbitration between Japan and Russia.

London, 9th:—Regarding the despatch from the "Neue Freie Presse" at Vienna to the American papers, in government circles here the matter has been a subject of discussion for some time. It has long been conceded that mediation in the interests of peace would be solicited if Russian discouragement continued.

Tokio, 10th.—It is believed here that there has already been a decisive naval engagement in the vicinity of Vladivostock and tidings are anxiously awaited. The Japanese fleet did not, it is said, go to Vladivostock for the purpose of bombarding that town, but to locate and attack the armored cruisers Gromboi, Rossi, Rurik and Bogatyr. It is understood that the Russian squadron was absent; this, if true, gave the Japanese squadron the advantage of avoiding the shore batteries, and there is a strong possibility that the Japanese found the Russian ships in the vicinity of Possiet Bay and gave battle there.

The names and numbers of the ships of the Japanese squadron are kept secret. The squadron was to separate into two divisions. The navy department expects to receive despatches tomorrow from Gensan, where it was planned for the fleet to call, after the attack on the Russian squadron should be concluded.

Paris, 10th.—Diplomatic circles are discussing the nice question of neutrality, which will arise when the Russian Baltic Fleet starts for the Far East in the early summer. The fleet is to be accompanied by colliers and it is understood the French Government will raise no objection to coaling at French ports of the Russians from their own ships. After the fleet passes Jibouti in French Somaliland there will be no French ports until the fleet reaches Saigon, in French Indo-China and the fleet will have to call at some Indian or Ceylonese port for more coal. Then will devolve the great question. Can the belligerent ships be allowed to receive coal when their purpose is to attack the Japanese fleet and will not such action be a violation of neutrality?

St. Petersburg, 10th.—The employees of the Russian Westinghouse Company have donated one per cent of their wages for war purposes, amounting to $300 a month.

Tokio, 10th:—Japanese warships bombarded the forts of Talien Wan on the night of the 8th., and then attacked Port Arthur.

Paris, 10th.—Pursuant to the orders issued by the minister of war, active work has been begun in placing the French coat defences in a state of readiness for any emergency.

Wei Hei Wei.—It is reported on good authority that a collision between Japanese and Russian troops occured near Hai Ju, Korea, 54 miles northwest of Chemulpo and resulted in a defeat for the Russians.

Port Arthur, March 11:—A message from a Signal Station at eleven o'clock last night announced the appearance of the Japanese squadron on the horizon. Fifty minutes later the shore batteries opened fire. A gale then sprang up and the attacking fleet soon withdrew.

Port Arthur, March 11:—The Japanese fleet re-appeared off the city about midnight and bombarded intermittently until eight o'clock this morning.

St. Petersburg, March 11:—Russia has served notice on China that the latter must not send troops be-

Continued on Eighth Page.

SCOURGE OF THE AGE IS KIDNEY DISEASE

Terrible Increase in the Number of Deaths from This Ailment.

It is Common to All Classes and Conditions of People.

It Creeps Stealthily into the System and Develops Into Many Diseases.

Bright's Disease, Heart Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy and Rheumatism, are Among the Forms it Takes.

Dodd's Kidney Pills the One Remedy That Never Fails to Cure It, No Matter How or Where It is Found.

Of all the diseases the human body has to combat in its struggle for health, the one that is steadily growing in strength and terrors is Kidney Disease. Quietly, stealthily as a serpent, it creeps on its victim till the latter is enveloped in its folds, and the greatest physicians the world has ever known stand helpless before it. As the last fold goes around the struggling victim and the doctor shakes his head and whispers "Bright's Disease," hope fades to nothing, and the sorrowing friends feel that death has marked their loved one for its own.

The alarming increase this terrible disease is making is evidenced by the columns of almost every newspaper. For not among the lowly of the earth alone does it look for its victims. Statesmen, judges, eminent lawyers, and honored divines are numbered among those who in recent months have gone down to their graves with the fell marks of this dread disease upon their bodies. In fact, so prevalent has the disease become that a celebrated New York specialist stated recently that not one person in a hundred was free from some taint of Kidney Disease.

WORKS IN SECRET.

It is the secrecy of Kidney Disease that makes it the more dreaded. You can fight an enemy in the open with some chance of success, but if he is lying in wait to take you at an unwary moment your chances of successfully fighting him are terribly diminished. So it is with Kidney Disease. Its first warnings are so faint as to be hardly noticeable, a slight pain in the back that is charged up to over exertion, a slight discoloration of the urine or a burning sensation while urinating that hardly attracts attention. That is all. But that means that Kidney Disease is at work gradually eating its way into your system. The pain in the back grows more severe, the urinary trouble more complicated, swellings under the eyes and of the limbs denote the coming of Dropsy, sharp shooting pains in the joints and muscles tell that Rheumatism has you in its grasp, or perhaps a day or two's illness leads to the calling of the doctor, and suddenly the terrible truth is forced upon you—Bright's Disease has you in its grasp.

WAY OF ESCAPE.

With this silent, relentless enemy slowly but surely eating its way into prominence, and marking that prominence by a yearly increase in the length of its death list, the demand of the day, of the hour, is "Show us the way of escape." Nature never put mankind in a critical condition without providing a way of escape—providing mankind were wise enough to take the way provided. In this case the way of escape is a simple vegetable remedy. It has been before the people of Canada for thirteen years, and, like all the great relievers of nature, has been first received and first appreciated by the lowly in life, those known as the common people of Canada.

Is it the common people of Canada who die with Bright's Disease? No, it is the bright and shining marks, those who are stationed above the heads of the masses. Ask the reason of this! Go to the people who are practically exempt from Kidney Disease in its worst form, and ask them. With almost a single voice they will reply: "We cure our Kidney ailments with Dodd's Kidney Pills and they never get a chance to develop into that terrible disease that carries so many prominent men into the grave."

ON WITH THIS WORK.

And so it is; the man who does manual labor must heal his slightest aches or they hinder him in his work. When he has backache he cures it with Dodd's Kidney Pills, and goes on with his work; when he feels a twinge of Rheumatism he drives it out of his body with Dodd's Kidney Pills—and goes on with his work. Necessity has taught him that he must cure his Kidneys to get rid of his pains, for he must work to live. He has not been educated to that standpoint where a prescription to cure must be written by a specialist at a cost of dollars to every letter. He may not even know that there never was a disease that took in all classes of the community but what nature provided a cure within the means of all classes of the community. What he does know is more to the point than all this. He knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure all aches which experience has taught him come from the Kidneys. He takes Dodd's Kidney Pills, and goes on with his work.

SOME EXCEPTIONS.

Of course there are exceptions to every rule. Even among common people there are those who neglect the early warnings of Kidney Disease. It takes exceptions to prove the rule—but many of these exceptions prove more—they prove that no case of Kidney Disease is too far gone for Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Heart Disease—all the varied forms of Kidney Disease in its advanced stages—have been met by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and never once has Canada's great Kidney Remedy had to admit defeat. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Great Lakes to Hudson Bay, Dodd's Kidney Pills are used, and wherever used they have triumphed over Kidney Disease in its every form. Thousands of Canadians are shouting their praises of the conqueror.

Just a few of those who have neglected the early symptoms, reached the more advanced stages of Kidney Diseases, and found a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills are given below. There are thousands of others. Ask in your own immediate neighborhood. You will not have to go far to meet men, women and children who have either warded off or cured the terror of the present age by using the old Canadian stand-by—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE CURED.

Bright's Disease has invariably yielded to a treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills, no matter how firm a hold it had secured on its victim. Possibly the most talked of case of recent date is that of Alice Maud Parker, of Shubenacadie, Hants Co., N.S. The full story of his case will be found in the current number of Dodd's Magazine. Herewith a short statement from the young lady's mother is appended:

Two doctors pronounced my daughter's illness Bright's Disease, and gave her up to die. Her eyelids swelled till she could hardly see; her legs from her ankles to her knees swelled. Her belt in health was twenty inches, when she was at her worst it was 48 inches. Then she gave up all other treatment and started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. By the time she had taken the first box I saw a change. It took a long time to bring her back to perfect health, but Dodd's Kidney Pills did it. To-day my daughter is in perfect health.

Mrs. T. G. Parker,
Shubenacadie, Hants Co., N.S.

DIABETES CURED.

Diabetes is another of the most fatal forms of Kidney Disease that has been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills and by no other medicine. Among those cured of this terrible ailment is Mr. Charles Gilchrist, for fifteen years Chief of Police of Port Hope, and afterwards for twenty-two years Fishery Overseer under the Dominion Government. He makes the following statement:

I was a sufferer for ten years with Diabetes and Kidney Disorder. At times my urine was of a dark bricky color, and I would suffer something awful while passing. I tried doctors and medicines, but could get no help till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. They have made me a new man. The citizens of Port Hope all know me, and can vouch for the above.

Chas. Gilchrist,
Ex-Chief Coast and Fishery Overseer,
Port Hope.

HEART DISEASE CURED.

Heart Disease is a result of Kidney Disorder. Bad Kidneys mean impure blood, the action of impure blood on the heart causes Heart Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure it:

I suffered for years with Heart Disease, Bright's Disease and Rheumatism. I was so feeble I was unable to do anything. There was three months I abandoned all medicines, and resolved to let myself die. Then I was led to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the good the first box did me surprise me. I have taken twenty boxes in all, am well of my Heart Disease, my Bright's Disease, and my Rheumatism.

Dame Louis Provost,
St. Magloire, Que.

DROPSY CURED.

Dropsy, another disease caused by diseased Kidneys failing to do their work and remove the surplus water from the blood, is another ailment Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure. Here is an example.

I was a total wreck before I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. In the mornings before I got out of bed I could hardly put my feet to the floor they were so much swollen from Dropsy. My arms used to swell at times so that I could not put on my coat. I had to be tapped to be relieved from my terrible pains. On the advice of a friend I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before I had finished the second box I felt much better. Seven boxes cured me completely. I don't know what it is to be sick since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

George Robertson,
392 St. James St.,
Montreal, Que.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Rheumatism and kindred Kidney Diseases, such as Lumbago, Sciatica, and Gout, are caused by uric acid in the blood. If the kidneys are put in working order they strain all the uric acid out of the blood, and the Rheumatism goes with it. Take the case of W. G. Cragg, of Dresden, Ont. Here is his statement:

For eight years I was troubled with Inflammatory Rheumatism. I could scarcely get around to do my duties in my store. I had some of the best doctors I could get, but nothing I tried would ever give me relief. I was also troubled with Gout. I started using Dodd's Kidney Pills and had only taken six boxes when I was completely cured.

W. G. Cragg,
Ex-Reeve of Dresden, Ont.

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES CURED.

These are only a few cases taken from thousands to show the efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills in advanced stages of Kidney Disease. In other forms of Kidney trouble, such as Urinary troubles, Gravel, Female Weakness, etc., Dodd's Kidney Pills have the same record. They always cure. As for Pain in the Back—the first symptom of Kidney trouble—ask your neighbors. You'll find the majority of them look on Pain in the Back as a danger signal, and on its first appearance safeguard themselves against this terribly fatal Kidney Disease by driving it away with the old Canadian standby—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

A Frozen Subject.

Levy's brother died in Chicago the other day. The undertaker telegraphed to Levy: "What shall I do with the body? I can embalm it for $50 or freeze it for $30."

And Levy telegraphed back:

"Freeze it from the knees up for $20; he had his feet frozen last winter."—"Lyre."

For Convenience.

When Mr. Smith started for lodge meeting the other night he said to his wife: "Mary, I believe I'll take the key, for I might have trouble in finding it when I get home."

"Yes," said his wife, "and you'd better take the keyhole, too."—"Lyre."

Theatres De Luxe.

The theater of to-day, like the hotel of to-day, is a sumptuous affair, costing hundreds of thousands and enlisting the services of prominent artists as well as architects. People are as fond of the play as ever, but they like to sit in playhouses which are elaborately decorated as well as "absolutely fireproof." Nowhere is this better illustrated than in New York during the present season. Neither London, Paris, Berlin, nor Vienna can boast theaters to compare with the New Amsterdam, the Hudson, the Lyceum, the Lyric, or the New Empire, not to mention the Majestic, opened only last year. The modern auditorium must be constructed on the cantilever principle, with no pillars to obstruct the view, and the decorations from foyer to curtain must be not only rich but in perfect taste. Whether in the Art Nouveau, Byzantine or Greco-Roman styles the patrons do not care so long as the effect is sufficiently regal and inspiring. The mummer has left his canvas-covered cart and his crude platform and is now handsomely housed, and the great public of our larger cities watches play and players in palaces which are marvels of scientific ingenuity and artistic resourcefulness.

How Tolstoy Caught the Lady.

"Leslie's Weekly" relates this amusing incident which occurred during Tolstoy's recent visit to the Crimea:

A rich American arrived in his yacht, accompanied by a party of friends, and asked permission to see the great Russian, who was ill, promising that they would be content with a glimpse, and would not trouble him with talk. Leave was granted. Tolstoy sat upon his balcony, and the whole party of Americans slowly and silently walked before him. One lady, however, refused to be bound by the contract. She stood still for a minute and shouted, "Leo Tolstoy, all your noble writings have had a profound influence on my life, but the one which taught me the most is your —" Here she forgot the name of the work. The sick author leaned over the rail of the balcony and whispered, with a smile "The Dead Souls?" "Yes, yes," she replied. "That book," said Tolstoy, "was written by Gogol, not by me."

A Line of Action.

"You see," said the young lawyer, "my client is accused of bigamy and he's guilty, so I hardly know how to defend him."

"Why, that's easy," said the old lawyer. "Defend him on the ground of insanity, and get a few henpecked husbands on the jury."—"Puck."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT.
Lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

The Nervous Depression of England.

Awaking to the fact that the supremacy of England in commerce and manufactures has passed away, the English are having an unusual, but not unwholesome, attack of modesty. They begin to distrust themselves, to study the Germans and Americans, to try to find out what is the matter with the inviolate island. Dr. Lockyer turns from reading the stars to lament the dwindling of English brains, which are probably just as good as they ever were, and that is saying a good deal. A party of Englishmen has come to the United States to study the American system of education. Something may be learned from that, especially in technical education, in which Great Britain is deficient. But the cause of American progress is not there, or, at least, is by no means wholly there. The power of initiative, the free play of individuality, the carelessness of tradition, the quickness and seeming recklessness with which the costliest machinery is discarded for better, the superiority of the skilled labor, somewhat hampered, it is true, by the imperious resolve of the labor unions, which have been so ruinous in England, to lower the average of performance, the comparative absence of lines of social cleavage, the opportunity open to all—these are the main causes of American success.

Election Ethics.

"Years ago, when I was living in Boston, Colonel Higginson was running for Congress," said Bishop Potter, in a lecture in New York the other day. "On election day I met a negro whom I knew well, and I said to him, 'I suppose you are on your way to vote for Colonel Higginson?' To my surprise, he said he was going to vote for the other man. Now, Colonel Higginson had been the lieutenant-colonel of the negro regiment of which Robert Shaw was colonel, and after Shaw was killed in the charge at Fort Wagner he led the regiment. So I said to Tom that I thought every consideration of chivalry and honor should lead him to support the man who had given the negro race its greatest opportunity in the Civil War. Tom replied, 'I don't see it that way, sah. I think chivalry and honor constrain me to vote for the gentleman what gave me five dollars this morning.'"

A Good Joke Spoilt.

An American had climbed Ben Nevis on one of the recent bad days, and the following is the message he handed in at the post-office on the summit for transmission to his friends at home:

"I climbed the Ben, I viewed the mist, I missed the view."

The operator took the message, counted the words, and charged him, all without a smile.

"But," said the Yankee, "don't you see the joke?"

"Oh, yes, I see the joke!" replied the clerk. "I have sent seven messages exactly the same already to-day!"

A Woman's Power.

I was weary unto death with the long struggle; I had battled and fought in my mad desire to attain that which I most coveted.

I had sacrificed my dignity and my position, and had done things which, if the final prize were not so great, I should blush to think upon.

Had I not left those who had been long in the race far behind, bleeding and exhausted, while I, ever selfish in my own desire, sped on with a determination deep rooted and evil, not caring what befel my victims?

And now—now! Ah, most cruel Fate, that at last it is over, and I have won, must I relinquish all—all that I have fought for, all that I have gained—and for a woman?

A weak, homely little woman?

Oh, that this should be! Man will do much for the woman he loves; yes, but I do not love this woman, do not think that I ever will, nor will she ever love me, even though this sacrifice be made wholly for her sake.

But the baby! Ah, yes, poor innocent little thing, she holds her to her heart, even as she stands before me.

The situation grows unbearable. I know that I must act, at once and quickly. So, rising to my full height, I raise my hat, and—since it must be done—offer her my seat in the Harlem train!—The "Harlemite."

Mommsen the Absent-Minded.

"Endless anecdotes are told of the great Mommsen, who was always buried in his own thoughts. I was on a tram one day as the little man with the big hat and long hair jumped off to go into the university. Said the conductor to me, with a grin: 'That's Mommsen. He doesn't know his own children!' The good professor's quiver was very full—I believe he had thirteen children—and it is a fact that he met one of them weeping in the street and tried to console it, without in the least recognizing it.

"One of the best stories, and perfectly true, is the following: A friend of Mommsen's met him one day in the Linden, coming from the university, hatless—as he frequently was—and walking in the gutter with one foot on the pavement. His friend asked him how he was, and Mommsen replied, 'Well, I feel all right; but I notice to-day that I seem to be limping. I fear I have got rheumatism.'"

Fond Parent (to young hopeful)—Unless you keep your face and hands clean, your teeth brushed, and look neat, the children of nice people won't have anything to do with you—they won't play with you.

Young Hopeful—I bet if I had a goat and waggon they would.—Judge.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

Heart Disease the Most Sudden and Dangerous of Ailments.

Dr. Agnew's Cure.

Stealthy as a thief in the night, Heart Disease heralds its coming only by the deadly grip it lays upon its victim—the distressing symptoms of Palpitation and Short Breath, Smothering, Spells, Vertigo, etc. Nothing will remove their fatal grasp save Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. Totally unlike all other remedies, it acts on the nerves through the heart. It has saved thousands of lives—will save yours. A. Du Berger, Waterloo, Que., writes: "Alfred Couldry, who lives at Geo. Bell's, in West Shefford, has suffered from terrible heart trouble for the last four years. He has been completely cured after using eight bottles of Dr. Agnew's marvelous remedy."

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

is universally recognized as a specific for Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hay Fever, Tonsilitis, and all the distressing results of a neglected "bad cold." No. 39

The single man may seem to be
Quite free from care and trouble,
Until some day he ascertains
That he has got a double.
—Yonkers Statesman.

Our Artist—What a lovely view you have here, my good lady.

Old Lady (who has lived there all her life)—Ah, so I hear from all sides!—Punch.

"You've got a cinch," remarked the yardstick to the sewing-machine. "Nothing to do but sew seams."

"Seem so," replied the machine laconically.—Philadelphia Ledger.

BODY STRONG BRAIN CLEAR.

This Makes the Perfect Man—the Happy Woman.

South American Nervine.

The seat of the majority of chronic diseases is the nerve centers. Cure them—build up nerve force there—and you cure the disease. This is the secret of the amazing results attending the use of the South American Nervine—a veritable life-builder and eradicator of disease. Cures Stomach and Liver Complaints, General Debility, Impure Blood, Female Complaints, and every disease which indicates impaired nervous force. Read what it did for the family of A. W. Stephens, Strathaven, Ont. He writes: "A bottle of South American Nervine Tonic did more for my sister Ida than a whole summer's doctoring and drugging for after effects of La Grippe. It cured my father after months of torture from boils. Only used two bottles and has not been troubled now for seven years. It's the greatest of remedies."

Magical Relief

In Rheumatic and Neuralgic pains is afforded by the South American Rheumatic Cure. Cures in one to three days and does it thoroughly. An indisputable specific. No. 40

She—Do thoughts that came to you long ago ever return?

He (a poet)—Sure, if I enclose a stamped envelope.—Denver "Republican."

WEARY, ACHING JOINTS.

The Awful Twinges of Rheumatism Mean Old Age in Youth.

Relief in Six Hours.

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

Pain in the Region of the Kidneys.

Pain anywhere is a danger signal. Pain in the region of the kidneys, means that they are not working properly. The Great South American Kidney Cure restores these organs to a healthy working state. No. 38

A FATAL WOOING

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "The Crime of Hallow-E'en," "The Flirtations a Beauty," "Willful Gaynell," "Little Leafy "Only a Mechanic's Daughter," etc.

The old flute- maker accompanied her to the crossroads, where they found the Boston and Silvernook stage in waiting.

"I shall be sure to come to-morrow evening," said Izetta, leaning out of the doorway to shake Abel's outstretched hand; "perhaps a little latter, and alone; yet I will be sure to come."

The lumbering stage- coach was barely lost to sight in the distance, ere a man emerged from the dense copse-wood that skirted the roadside.

There was none near to hear him. He laughed a low, mocking laugh.

"Ah, coquettish dame fate," he cried, "now you are kind. You goad us on to madness by your frowns, but when you smile—ah! how you smile upon us mortals! How little did I think when I rowed my boat to this secluestered spot that I should meet my pretty little runaway beauty. My sweet Izetta will come here, alone, at dusk to-morrow eve, oh!"

He laughed again, long and loud.

"But she shall not leave it alone, for I will bear her company!"

Heath Hampton, for it was he, gazed at the foot of the alder bushes where he had secreted his golden treasures.

There was naught but the night winds to hear his plans, he told himself, why should he not speak out?

"Ah! why indeed?" whispered the fickle winds.

"I will have my boat and a thick, dark cloak in waiting to-morrow eve," he soliloquized; "I will wrap it quickly about her; struggle then, my sweet, as much as you like, 'twill be in vain. I will be as deaf to your prayers and entreaties as you were to mine. There was a time I might have been kind; but when you scorned my love you awoke a slumbering demon who will make you his wife, curb your proud spirit, tame your pride, bend your will to subjection, though it breaks your heart. Ay, and a thousand hearts as well. By the time the sun shall break upon another morrow, we shall be far away from the shores of America, my bonny jewel. I risk much by loitering a single hour upon American soil. There do I peril my very liberty for you, my sweet, thankless Izetta!"

Flattering himself that his plans were laid well and deeply, Heath Hampton quickly re-entered his boat, and with long, sweeping, energetic strokes pushed out in the direction of Hampton Place.

As the solemn darkness shut him out of sight, Vatal, the dwarf, crept from his place of concealment.

Not a word or a motion had escaped his attention. He deftly commenced the search for the hidden treasure; long and patiently he worked; the moon rose, its friendly rays piercing the dense gloom.

At last his hand came in contact with the coveted prize; quickly he removed it, heaping the earth back into its place.

He grasped the box firmly under his arm, wiping the perspiration from his damp brow as he stooped down, untied his own boat, and clambered hastily into it.

"Farewell, cold, heartless woman," he cried, shaking his finger in the direction of Hampton Court; "farewell, thou meanest and most dastardly of sons—I have been your dupe too long; your sins shall recoil on your own reckless heads!"

He rested his arms thoughtfully a moment on his oars. A beautiful, innocent, pleading face rose up before him.

"Miss Rienzi was the only one who was ever kind to me," he muttered.

Suddenly he put his hand up to his brow.

"I have not the courage to do it," he whispered to himself; "I dare not!"

He devoutly wished in his heart that the dastardly plan of Heath Hampton might be frustrated on the morrow; then he struck out down the stream in quite an opposite direction from Hampton Place.

Loraine Ulvesford stood on the veranda, which opened out upon a broad view of that self-same river, watching the gleaming stars as they mirrored themselves in the bosom of the rippling water, the hours were drawing on; dusk had settled into darkness, she was still waiting for her husband.

She saw a dark shadow flit quickly down the stream with the tide. She little knew 'twas an evil omen crossing her life.

It was the boat of Vatal, the dwarf.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Guilty Or Innocent.

It wanted a quarter to eight as Izetta noiselessly re-entered her room.

No baby Ulmont was there to welcome her, yet she felt she had done wisely in secreting him.

She knew it was Ulmont Ulvesford's custom to repair to the smoking-room immediately after dining; if not there she could with safety leave a note there for him.

Izetta hastily tore a leaf from her memorandum, writing hastily the following lines:

"Mr. Ulmont Ulvesford— have the courtesy to meet me to-night in the lilac grove that borders the park. I have the right to demand this interview, which I could have forced upon you without warning had I so chosen, but scorned to do. I shall await you there immediately upon your receipt of this, which will probably be between eight and nine.

"IZETTA ROSS."

God pity her! how many times she had gone over in her mind what her meeting with Alderic would be like; how she should tell him of her deep, deathless love which had clung to him through all; how she would lay her tired head upon his shoulder and whisper to him of another who claimed his love, her precious little Ulmont— their child!

All that bright dream was over now; its ruins lay scattered at her feet. She could breathe no word of the love which consumed her. She must hear his voice and know another claimed him.

It was strange that, through all she still clung to the belief that her marriage was legal.

"If not, I shall hear it from his own lips," she whispered, falteringly.

If so great a wrong had been done her, she believed her heart would break then and there.

It did not matter much what happened after that; she could not rest nor breathe while even the faintest shadow hovered over the fair name of her innocent child. She forgot all else in the dark sorrows of the outraged wife and mother.

The lights were not lit in either library or smoking- room; the long, French windows were thrown wide open, and the flickering moonbeams bathed each room in its pale, white light.

Izetta nervously entered the library, her dark eyes scanning the deep, shadowy corners with a hurried glance.

It seemed quite deserted save by her own presence.

She could hear Ulmont and Loraine's laughter out on the lawn; he was evidently not in the smoking room.

She glided down the long drawing-room with a beating heart. So intense was her excitement her dress brushed the low, cushioned rocker in which Mrs. Lorrimer was reclining; but Izetta did not see her. The lady turned her head slightly.

"Ah!" she muttered, quite under her breath; "Mrs. Ross again!"

She bit her lip with vexation, as she wished devoutly that the mother and child were away from Ulvesford Manor with their dark, sparkling, foreign faces.

"This is the creature Loraine tells me is lying dangerously ill in her room, when I have just met her stealing stealthily down the carriage drive; all the long day she does not make her appearance, and now in the darkness of night she steals down to the library. What does she here, I wonder?"

She farily held her breath upon seeing Izetta proceed directly toward the smoking- room. The door stood open and she fearlessly entered.

From the reflection in an opposite mirror Mrs. Lorrimer saw her draw from her bosom a white envelope which she placed beside the match-safe on the mantel, then turned with the fleetness of a startled deer, disappearing through the long open window and down the lilac path in the moonlight.

A strange light gleamed in Mrs. Lorrimer's eyes.

"I must breathe no word of this to my poor Loraine," she thought; "I must act upon my own judgment."

Mrs. Lorrimer was a proud conscientious lady, who would have scorned to do a mean act; yet for the sake of her idolized Loraine she told herself she must know the contents of the letter which had been secretly conveyed to her daughter's husband under cover of night; she felt fully justified in acquainting herself with its contents.

There are women who would have raged and stormed had they read the contents of that note; she did nothing of the kind; for an instant she held it over the gas jet.

"No," she said, crushing the letter in her hand, "I will not do that. I will go myself and confront her. I will wring from her lips the secret she holds, force her to tell by what right she dares demand an interview with the husband of Loraine."

She threw a dark shawl quickly over her head, crushing the letter in her tight grasp as though it were the life of the hapless girl whom she was going forth to meet.

At each step she took her fierce fury fanned itself into new flame. There was little mercy in the mother's heart when she thought of her trusting Loraine.

As Izetta heard the hurried footsteps, her heart beat cruelly; they stopped suddenly before her.

Izetta stood quite still, with clasped hands and eyes downcast, the tall lilac bushes tossing their fragrant, purple plumes above her dark, flowing hair.

She had hoped Alderic, as she still called him in her thoughts, would break the torturous, embarrassing silence.

Slowly she raised her dark eyes, not to the face of Alderic, but to the stormy, wrathful face of Mrs. Lorrimer.

The faint cry died away on her lips, making no sound.

"I flatter myself I have disturbed what you intended to be a very charming tete-a-tete, Mrs. Ross. Perhaps it will surprise you to learn that I saw you place this letter in the smoking- room. We will waive all questions as to my actions in regard to it and come to the point at once. I demand to know by what right you solicit this secret interview with Ulmont Ulvesford. I have said to Loraine, beware lest the serpent, whom you have warmed and fed, does not turn upon the hand that gave it shelter. She gave you life, and you, false- hearted woman, would stab her heart with a blow worse than death itself!"

For a moment, deep, crimson flushes came and went over Izetta's fair face; then she drew herself up proudly to her full height.

"I cannot tell you, madam —I dare not," she replied.

"Cannot and dare not! Those are strong words," retorted Mrs. Lorrimer, ironically. "I shall know what secret intrigue you are attempting, vile woman, if I have to wring it from your false lips!"

"Spare me, oh, spare me your reproaches, madam," murmured Izetta, tearfully, her white hands working convulsively; "I beseech you, by the love you bear Loraine, do not torture the terrible secret from me!"

"Do you know what I fully intend to do? I shall have you prosecuted to the full extent of the law for your vile scheme!"

Izetta raised her hand supplicatingly.

"Mercy, madam," she whispered, "I beg of you to spare me!"

"Mercy," sneered the irate mother; "what mercy would you show my poor Loraine, were it in your power? You are a scheming adventuress; cunningly you laid your plans to gain an entrance into this home!"

"As Heaven is my judge, madam, I——"

"Stop," commanded Mrs. Lorrimer, sternly; "it is not for such as you to call upon Heaven to hear you."

"Madam," responded Izetta, sadly, "believe me, had I known what I now know, I should have flung myself into the depths of yonder silent river rather than cross this threshold."

The cold, taunting laugh of Mrs. Lorrimer stung her almost to madness as she continued:

"Why did you not add —you did not dream Ulmont Ulvesford had such a charming young wife?"

"God help me, no, I did not know that," moaned Izetta.

"Yet, with your false arts, you would seek to win him from her," cried Mrs. Lorrimer, hoarsely.

"No," answered Izetta, "I never did that, madam, I— I——"

"Well?" questioned her companion, grimly.

"I avoided him," responded Izetta.

Again Mrs. Lorrimer laughed, that peculiar, taunting laugh, pointing grimly to the note she held crushed in her hand.

"This certainly looks like it," she said.

"I wanted to look upon his face just once, madam," she said, brokenly; "then I would be content to go away, breathing no word, and die."

The woful agony in the young voice did not reach the heart of the impassioned mother.

"Speak, girl!" cried Mrs. Lorrimer, grasping Izetta firmly, cruelly, by both shoulders. "What is Ulmont Ulvesford to you?"

"I cannot tell you —I must not, for Loraine's sake."

"Do not mention my pure Loraine!" shrieked the irate mother; "don't dare to mention her, I say. Once again I ask you to divulge this secret."

"And I repeat I cannot," said Izetta, in a low, trembling voice.

The sorrow of that beautiful, drooping face was lost in the intense anger of Mrs. Lorrimer's heart.

"I say I shall know what all this means, Miss or Mrs. —Heaven best knows which of the two names you have the right to bear."

"Yes!" cried Izetta, drawing herself up proudly, and answered in clear, ringing tones. "Heaven does know! I am an honorable wife!"

"A precious example of an honorable wife, forsooth, making appointments with other ladies' husbands!"

"Madam!" cried Izetta, hoarsely, "if you will hear, if you will goad me on to madness, know, then, why I have sought this interview with Ulmont Ulvesford." Her voice rang out in a sharp, agonizing cry. "Hear me, Mrs. Lorrimer!" she cried, "and may God in heaven judge if I speak falsely! Ulmont Ulvesford is my husband."

CHAPTER XXXV.

Am a Lawful Wife.

"Are you mad!" cried Mrs. Lorrimer, recoiling as though a sudden blow had been struck her.

"No", answered Izetta, solemnly, "I am not mad, I have spoken the solemn truth; I am Ulmont Ulvesford's lawful wife."

"'Tis false!" shrieked Mrs. Lorrimer. "If an angel cried it, trumpet-tongued, I would not believe it. You have forgotten, girl, that you are speaking of —my daughter's husband."

"Hear me, Mrs. Lorrimer," said Izetta, in a clear, calm voice. "A year ago Ulmont Ulvesford and I crossed from Italy in the same steamer, the White Cresson. One midnight as we neared the American port, my grandfather fell back in my arms in the throes of death. A young man stood near us on the deck leaning over the rails; poor grandfather beckoned him to us and whispered that he was dying. 'I will soon be gone,' he cried, 'and my child will be alone. I cannot die and leave her unprotected; will you protect my little orphan child?' The young man promised. That man was Ulmont Ulvesford. My grandfather died that night, and I was left alone —alone but for Ulmont Ulvesford, or Alderic Ross, as he falsely called himself."

Like one fascinated, Mrs. Lorrimer's intense gaze never left her face during the brief recital; the very power of speech seemed to leave her.

"I cannot tell you what impulse induced him, he said, I should marry him, and on the evening of the 10th of May an aged pastor married us on the silent ocean, in the moonlight, beneath the gaze of the glimmering stars, and listening angels, married Ulmont Ulvesford, or Alderic Ross and me."

"The 10th of May," whispered Mrs. Lorrimer, in an awful voice; for one brief instant she was tempted to believe her, there was a world of truth in the clear, noble voice, and the pale calm face turned unflinchingly toward her own in the moonlight; the next instant she had recovered herself.

"To say I am amazed at your mad audacity in concocting such a wild tale, but faintly expresses my indignation," cried the exasperated mother, never losing her tight hold on the girl's arm. "I wonder I do not strike you down at my feet."

"Had it not been for my child's sake I would never have spoken; I would have held the bitter secret all my whole life through," cried Izetta vehemently.

"You are a daring woman," replied Mrs. Lorrimer, stormily. "Do you think the world would credit even for an instant your fanciful story? Do you see that path?" she added; "take it and begone; never cross this threshold again, or I will have you thrown into prison! It is worse than folly to repeat this wild tale elsewhere," she continued, mockingly. "The world would ask you to furnish proofs. Could you furnish the slightest proofs to substantiate such a base fabrication?"

Izetta staggered back against the lilac branches with a low cry, which went up to heaven from her white lips.

"Where are your proofs?" demanded Loraine's mother, exultantly.

Heaven help her, she had none. It was one of the cruelest sights which could have been imagined upon which the great stars pityingly gazed; the white, startled face of the wronged young wife, and the haughty, experienced, worldly woman who held her at bay, turning her own weapon of safeguard against her.

"Proof!" Izetta had never once given it a thought.

"You have certainly lost your reason," continued Mrs. Lorrimer, grimly, "in supposing for an instant that a man would be so insane as to bring two wives under one roof. Why, he never saw you before that stormy Christmas Eve when you found shelter here. You were strangers. Had he been what you claim, you would have cried out, 'So, this is the husband who deserted me!' You did nothing of the kind; you wound yourself into the wife's heart, to learn more of the husband!"

"I—I—did not know Alde— Mr. Ulvesford, then," gasped Izetta.

"You do not adhere to your story. First you claim him as your husband, now you admit you did not know him," said Mrs. Lorrimer, sarcastically, eyeing the young girl crouching before her, half leaning against the lilac bushes, stunned by her cruel words.

"Alderic's— Mr. Ulvesford's hair was dark then, and he wore no mustache," faltered Izetta.

Had a thunderbolt suddenly fallen from a clear sky, Mrs. Lorrimer could not have been more astounded; the blood receded from her face, leaving it deadly pale.

With the rapidity of lightning something akin to the truth flashed upon her.

She remembered the dark- brown curls had been shorn at the time of the almost fatal accident, and the fair hair changed him wonderfully; then, most pitiful of all, she remembered that that accident had left a blank in the mind of Ulmont Ulvesford; the incidents of that past he had so fruitlessly endeavored to recall.

"Great God!" she muttered, "can this be the missing link? No," she cried vehemently, "Heaven is not so unkind to my poor Loraine."

A great spasm of pain shot through her as she turned to Izetta in her woe. She forgot her anger, pride, everything in her agonized fear for Loraine; she only remembered she was a mother standing by, hearing her darling Loraine's honor called in jeopardy.

There was solemn truth depicted in Izetta's face; yet how could she believe her? it was beyond human nature.

She put out her hands in a groping way, and would have fallen had Izetta not caught her in her arms.

Izetta knew she was her most bitter foe, yet she felt the deepest pity for the mother's woe.

That mother was blindly praying that Loraine might not be sacrificed; come what might, she would do valiant battle for the sake of her child.

"No one would believe you," she cried out sharply. "The whole world would say it was false; you have no proofs. I will compromise with you. Leave America with your child at once, and I will give you half my wealth. I will provide handsomely for your little child; when I die he shall be the heir of the Lorrimer estates. I will gladly, freely, give it; only go away. If you breathe one word of this you will break Loraine's heart. She has been little less than an angel to you; 'twas she who rescued you from the storm in which you would have perished but for her. I am a proud old woman," she cried; "but see, I kneel in the dust at your feet, I kiss the hem of your garment, I beg you to leave Loraine in peace!"

Izetta's face was white as marble as she raised the kneeling, trembling, sorrow- stricken mother to her feet.

"If it was but for my own sake I would not hesitate for an instant, Mrs. Lorrimer," she said. "I would sooner die then breathe one word of this terrible secret. My little child's honor, alone, demands that I should speak."

"God would bless and time immortalize you if you would make a sacrifice for her who succored you in your sorest need. You are a noble woman—will you make it?" groaned the unhappy mother. "Your child is a boy, his life is all before him. My child is a fair, proud woman, in the zenith of her beauty, her love, and all that makes life worth the living. No stain ever crossed her fair name; her honor is a pearl beyond price. Oh, think, Mrs. Ross, with a man the world holds life in a different light; think, Izetta, think, while I kneel and implore you in the dust at your feet."

They could hear Loraine's silvery laughter in the distance.

"See how happy my child is," cried the frenzied mother. "Could you strike a dagger into her heart while she gazed into your eyes with her gay, happy smile? It would be kinder far to do that than to question her right to her husband's love; he is her very life!"

"Yet he is my husband," cried Izetta.

"Let God judge between you in heaven," cried the unhappy mother. "Leave him in peace to Loraine on earth!"

A deep, bitter groan broke the terrible silence that fell between them; the drooping lilac branches were parted slowly asunder, and Ulmont Ulvesford, with a face pale as marble, on which the veins stood out like knotted cords, hurriedly stepped between them.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

"She Has No Proof."

"Ulmont!" cried Mrs. Lorrimer, spring forward, "tell me who is this woman," pointing to Izetta.

"Mother," he cried, "rise from your knees. I——"

As she looked up into his haggard face she read something there that made her cry out with the sharpest agony.

In an awful silence that seemed the length of eternity, Ulmont Ulvesford turned to Izetta, and for one brief instant their eyes met. He spoke no word to Izetta; he addressed himself to the hapless, prostrate mother; his head fell on his breast and in his averted eyes the poor mother read her child's doom, ere the white lips answered, slowly:

"May God help my poor Loraine, she speaks the truth!"

"You dare not tell me you are married to this woman!" shrieked Mrs. Lorrimer, pointing to Izetta, who stood up proudly before them, calm as a marble statue.

Ulmont Ulvesford bowed his head, he could find no words in which to answer her.

"It is not true!" she cried, wildly; "it is a cruel jest; you are Loraine's husband, my pretty, innocent darling."

Ulmont bared his head to the cool winds of heaven, great drops of perspiration rolled down his cheeks, the veins twitched convulsively.

"Hear but a word in my defense," he cried. "God knows I was innocent. My God! I remember all but too plainly now. I have found the missing link. Stop," he commanded, "hear me out, I married her on the impulse of the moment; a mad vow urged by the dying to protect her but one way occurred to me, I married her, I sent my wi—, I sent her to my old nurse in Silvernook when I received the telegram that my mother was dying. I intended to crave Loraine's pardon; I knew she would forgive my rashness, you know the rest; the accident drove that past entirely from my memory. I never knew, God help me, when I led your daughter to the altar, that I had a living wife, but swiftly as memory fled it returned when I heard the accusation in a voice that pierced the dimness of the past crying out: 'Ulmont Ulvesford is my husband!' I gave the name of Alderic Ross in bitter sport. I meant when we reached Boston to tell her I was Ulmont Ulvesford; the consequences have recoiled upon my own head. Although innocent, I am guilty of a crime most horrible." He spoke the words rapidly, vehemently, never once turning toward the silent figure at his right, his arms folded across his breast like one awaiting his doom.

"Ulmont!" cried the mother, clinging to the last hope, crouching at his feet, and covering his hands with passionate tears, "this girl has no proof of this, no proof whatever; for Loraine's sake, your golden- haired young wife, who loves you so, deny it, say that she is mad, 'tis a scheming plot to ruin you. Loraine will never know; the bitter truth would kill her. You might say she died of a broken heart, but the angels in heaven would cry out you murdered her!

"Ulmont, listen to my prayer," she wailed; "send this woman away —we will bury the terrible secret, the world shall never know— defy her to do her worst, remember she is powerless, she has no proof!"

Ulmont Ulvesford raised his eyes to Izetta's face; a bitter war was raging in his soul, such as words are powerless to express.

"I have asked no mercy for myself," said Izetta, in a clear, ringing voice—"but for the honor of our child."

Those words cut him keenly; he did not turn to his wronged young wife, and hold out his hands to her; he turned from her with a bitter groan, the name Loraine on his lips.

Loraine— his sweet, haughty, beautiful Loraine, who loved him so well, whose life he had so cruelly blighted by one rash act. Never did mortal man waver between such conflicting doubts.

Izetta had no proofs of that fatal marriage; the rector was dead who married them. Should he cry out it was all false, and with Loraine clinging to his breast defy her to the bitter end?

"Choose between them," cried the frantic mother.

(To be Continued.)

The Atlin Claim.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 12TH., 1904

Despite the predictions of its detractors, the Provincial Mining Association accomplished a considerable amount of good work at the convention lately held at Victoria, which closed its labors on the anniversary of its organization.

As to the permanency and efficacy of this organization little doubt can reasonably exist, backed up, as it is, by representatives of high standing from every interest, in any branch of industry, directly or indirectly connected with mining in the Province.

Before another convention is held, the Association will be incorporated, the executive committee having been authorised to take that course.

Two of the resolutions passed last year, in connection with remedial legislation affecting mining matters, have already accomplished their object and the substance of same has been incorporated in the Statutes; the remainder of last year's resolutions were re-affirmed.

A most important demand made by the Association is for the abolition of duty on all mining machinery, and in our opinion, the request is a very fair one, but of course it will shock the "adequate protectionists".

The Hon. Senator Templeman offered to have a compendium, from the reports of the Geological Department at Ottawa, prepared for the use of prospectors in the Province.

McKee Creek.

Marked activity is evidenced on McKee Creek and most of the parties drifting are doing well. Open sluicing has been commenced by L. A. Giuaca and will soon be followed by others.

Geo. Adams and Co. have been sluicing dirt from their dump all winter, with good results.

A very promising dump has been piled up by Alex. McDonald, every pan showing good results.

Larson Bros. expect a good clean-up when the weather moderates.

Grant and Erickson are putting in some good work and should do well this season.

Thomas and Kellar are making money and have some good ground.

Robert McKee has started another drift and will soon be running pay into the boxes.

The McKee Consolidated Hydraulic, Limited have let a contract to Mike McNeill to put in a one hundred foot drift on their property, they have also placed an order for 10,000 riffle blocks with Nicholson and Macy.

Handsome Presentation.

Mrs. C. R. Bourne, who is now severing her connection with Atlin Public School, was presented a few days ago with a handsome set of Chinaware by the children attending the various classes.

On Tuesday a large number of the parents, and others interested in the children, met in the schoolroom, to witness the presentation of an address from the School Trustees to Mrs. Bourne and to formally bid farewell to this deservedly popular lady.

The address, which was beautifully engrossed, and mounted on pink satin, expressed the keen regret of the Trustees at the retirement from teaching of Mrs. Bourne and their hearty appreciation of the work done by her during her term of office and of her patience and skill in overcoming the many difficulties incidental to teaching in a district such as this.

After referring to the very high position among the Provincial teachers held by the recipient, the address, which was feelingly acknowledged by Mrs. Bourne, concluded by expressing the pleasure of the Trustees that Mrs. Bourne would continue to reside in Atlin and by wishing her every happiness possible in the years to come.

The Carnival.

A fancy dress Carnival was held on the rink last Saturday. On account of the cold weather prevailing lately, the affair was not so largely attended as formerly, which is to be regretted as a proportion of the proceeds was set aside as a donation to the churches.

The prizes, which were particularly handsome, were awarded as follows:—Ladies' 1st prize, Miss C. Doelker, Student; Gentlemen's 1st prize, H. Brown, Dutchman; 2nd, B. Ficoll, Harlequin: Girls', Josie Doelker, Maple Leaf; Boys', Norman Taylor, Turk.

NOTICE.

Sixty days from date we 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 B. A. D. Co's South West Corner, about [500] five hundred feet Northeasterly from the South West corner of the Flora hydraulic lease on North side of Pine Creek, thence East [20] twenty chains. Thence North [10] ten chains thence West (20) twenty chains, thence South [10] chains more or less to point of commencement. Containing (20) twenty acres more or less.

British-American Dredging Company,
by O. T Switzer, Manager.
Dated, Atlin, B. C. March 11th, 1904.

NOTICE.

Thirty days from date I intend to apply to The Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Lease of the following described tract of land, commencing at the South East corner Post situated on the North side of Discovery Avenue, Atlin Townsite about twenty feet West from South West corner of Lot 7 Block 1 in said Townsite, thence West 300 feet, thence North 400 feet, thence East 200 feet to West boundary of Block 1, Atlin Townsite, thence South along side of Western boundary of Block 1, to the South West corner of Lot 6 therein, thence East 100 feet thence South to point of commencement, excepting thereout all proper Street allowances, and the property of the B. C. Power and Manufacturing Company, Limited. Containing two acres more or less.

Dated at Atlin, B. C. this third day of March 1904.

F. Y. Troughton.

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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.

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THE ATLIN TRADING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Big Clearance Sale of Winter Dry Goods

As our Buyer is going East to purchase a large stock of Dry Goods we have decided to sacrifice the stock on hand, to make room for NEW Goods to arrive in the Spring. Below are a few of the many cut prices.

Men's all wool Toques	$0:75 & $1:00	Reduced	to	$0:50
Men's Mackinaw Coats	$5:50	"	"	$4:00
Men's all wool Canadian Tweed Pants	$3:50	"	"	$2:50
Men's all wool Halifax	" " $4:00	"	"	$3:00
Men's all wool Grey Socks	$0:50	"	"	3 for $1:00
Ladies' Natural wool Underwear	$3:00	"	"	$2:50 suit.
Ladies' Combination Stockings & Rubbers		"	"	$1:75

We also carry a large assortment of Floor and Table Oilcloth. Wall Paper. — Men's Leather Gloves and Mitts.—German Socks, Blankets. — Wool Mitts. and Gloves. — Cretons & Flannelettes, etc.

A. S. CROSS, President. N. C. Wheeling, Secretary.

LATEST WIRES.

Toronto.—"Shall the Presbyterians, Methodists and Congregationalists of Canada unite to form one church?" This is the question discussed at an informal conference of representative Ministers and Laymen of these churches. The answer was in the affirmative. Now the question of organising a union of these denominations will in consequence be raised in a formal way with practical ends in view. It is declared that the movement is now actually under way which will shortly result in the proposition being laid formally before the divided churches.

London, 9th.—The Grand Trunk Railroad Shareholders today ratified an agreement with the Canadian Government for the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific to the Pacific terminus.

Ottawa, 10th.—The Dominion Government was notified this afternoon that the Grand Trunk Pacific had deposited $5,000,000 in the Bank of Montreal, at Montreal to the credit of the Finance Minister, as a guarantee for the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific Ry.

The deposit is in cash.

New York, 11th.— An alliance between William J. Bryan and Wm R. Hearst with a view to dictating the democratic presidential nomination is said now to be a certainty, says the World's Washington despatch. It is asserted the present arrangement is for Mr. Bryan to present Hearst's name to the St. Louis Convention. It is thought this will sweep the democratic field of any possible opposition. Hearst nominated by Bryan is regarded as in the nature of a coup. It is declared to be designed with a view to uniting solidly for the election, both wings of the party, and would leave other elements without a leg of discontent to stand on.

Toronto, 11th:—At a meeting of the Home Mission Board yesterday the Rev. John Pringle, representing the Presbyterian missions of the Yukon, told of the great work in that district, and spoke hopefully of the new gold fields recently opened in the vicinity of White Horse.

Curling.

A capital game was played on Wednesday between a team representing Discovery, consisting of Messrs. Wheeling, Deeks, Stewart and Gilmore, skip, and one chosen from the Atlin club, consisting of Messrs Bourne, Lewis, Stables and Fetherstonhaugh. The result after a close fight was a victory for Atlin by 13 points to 12.

ATLIN ASSESSMENT DISTRICT.

NOTICE is hereby given, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and all assessed Taxes and Income Tax, assessed and levied under the "Assessment Act," will be due and payable for the year 1904, on the first day of April next. All taxes collectible for the Atlin District will be due as above and payable at my office, situate in the Provincial Government Building, Atlin. This notice, in terms of law, is equivalent to a personal demand by me upon all persons liable for taxes.

Dated at Atlin, B. C. March 1st, 1904.

J. A. Fraser,
Assessor and Collector,
Atlin Assessment District,
Atlin Post Office.

ATLIN ASSESSMENT DISTRICT.

A Court of Revision and Appeal under the provisions of the "Assessment Act", for the Atlin Assessment District, will be held at the Court House, Atlin, on Thursday, March 17th., 1904, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated at Atlin, B. C. February 10th., 1904.

E. M. N. Woods,
Judge of the Court of Revision
And Appeal.

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 on Taku Arm, at the mouth of Otter River,—viz: Commencing at a post marked J. A. P. Corner Post placed on the Lake Shore, thence in a Westerly direction a quarter of a mile, thence in a Southerly direction one mile, thence in an Easterly direction one mile, thence following the lake shore in a Northerly direction to place of commencement, containing in all 160 acres more or less.

Dated at Atlin, B. C. this 9th. day of January 1904.

J. A. Perkinson.

Sixty days from date we intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described tract of Land. Commencing at a post marked N. L. Co's Ltd., S. W. corner post situated near the main road to Surprise Lake, and being about half a mile from the shore of Surprise Lake, thence North half a mile, thence East half a mile, thence South half a mile, thence West half a mile to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

Northern Lumber Co. Limited.
F. T. Troughton.

December 30th. 1903.

C. P. R. Co.,

—ALASKA ROUTE SAILINGS—

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

Princess May, March 5th., 15th. and 25th.

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

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

WILKINSON & BROWN

Provincial Land Surveyors & Civil Engineers.

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

JOB PRINTING

AT THE "CLAIM"

THE GRAND HOTEL

FINEST EQUIPPED HOTEL IN THE NORTH. EVERYTHING CONDUCTED IN FIRST-CLASS MANNER.

French Restaurant in Connection.

David Hastie, Proprietor.

Corner of First and Discovery Streets.

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE.

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

TIME TABLE.

—IN EFFECT JANUARY 7 1903.—

Daily except Sunday.

No. 2 N. B. 2nd class.	No. 1 N. B. 1st class.				No. 3 S. Bound 1st class.		No. 4 S. Bound 2nd class.
3.30 p. m.	9.20 a. m.	LV.	SKAGUAY	AR.	4.30 p. m.	AR	4.10 a. m.
10.30 "	10.55 / 11.00	"	" WHITE PASS	"	1.05 / 3.00	" "	2.10 "
11.40 a.m.	11.45	"	" LOG CABIN	"	2.10	" "	1.00 "
12.20	12.15 / 13.35	p.m	" BENNETT	"	1.35 / 1.15	p.m "	12.20 p.m.
2.45 "	2.10	"	" CARIBOU	"	11.50	a.m "	10.20 "
6.40 "	4.30	"	AR WHITE HORSE	LV	9.30	" LV	7.00 "

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

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

J. G. Connell.

Nugget Hotel

Discovery.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION.

Headquarters for Brook's stage.

Pine Tree Hotel.

DISCOVERY, B. C.

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

Finest of liquors. Good stabling.

Ed. Sands, Proprietor.

O. K. BATHS BARBER SHOP

F. Shields & Eddy Durham.

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

TRY

J. D. DURIE'S

FOR

UPHOLSTERY
MATTRESSES
FURNITURE
HARDWARE
PAINTS & OILS

Atlin & Discovery.

The Royal Victoria Life Insurance Co.

OF CANADA

Capital $1,000,000.

A. C. Stroebold, Agent.

Northern Lumber Co.

Prices for the Season 1908.

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

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events in Few Words For Busy Readers.

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully Compiled and Put Into Handy and Attractive Shape For the Readers of Our Paper—A Solid Hour's Enjoyment in Paragraphs.

CANADIAN.

Montreal, Jan. 22.—Ernest Marshall, a negro, is under arrest on a charge of bigamy.

Whitby, June 23.—It is estimated by an expert authority that the value of the apple crop of South Ontario last year was $200,000.

Belleville, Jan. 23.—Martin Ryan, who was badly crushed at the G.T.R. workshops here on Jan. 8, died in the hospital yesterday morning.

Hamilton, Jan. 25.—J. Atkins, the Lynden school teacher, who was gored by a cow Saturday, had his eye removed at the City Hospital here.

Victoria, B.C.—The examination of witnesses is completed in the Hopper-Dunsmuir will case, and the argument will be commenced on Tuesday.

Calgary, Man., Jan. 23.—John Cashel was convicted yesterday on a charge of assisting his brother to escape from the police barracks, and will be sentenced on Monday morning.

Warkworth, Jan. 22.—At the East Northumberland Conservative convention held here, Edward Cochrane, the present member, was again unanimously chosen candidate for the Dominion House.

Victoria, B.C., Jan. 25.—J. G. Hutchinson and George Howell of the British Columbia Supply Company, a grocery concern, which recently assigned, were arrested last night by the creditors on charges of fraud.

Belleville, Jan. 22.—Fire broke out Wednesday and destroyed the barn and contents of Alex. Fitchette, fifth concession, Huntingdon. The loss is quite heavy, all his agricultural implements being in the barn. Loss, $2,000; insurance, $400.

St. Catharines, Jan. 22.—Charles Young, a married man, aged about 50 years, residing on Welland avenue, committed suicide Wednesday night by taking carbolic acid. He had been in the employ of Carlisle Bros. & Co. for a quarter of a century.

Toronto, Jan. 23.—At a session of the Cabinet yesterday afternoon, G. C. Creelman, superintendent of Farmers' Institutes, was appointed president of the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph. The salary is $2,000 a year and a free residence.

Winnipeg, Jan. 22.—The Hudson Bay packet brought word to Edmonton yesterday from Fort Resolution of the death of Wm. Patton, in charge of the trading post at Fort Norman, Mackenzie River. Mr. Patton was cleaning a gun, when it discharged and instantly killed him.

Campbellton, N.B., Jan. 23.—On July 23, Richard Mann was killed during a row, and since then three men, Richard and Mike Murray and Archie Gerrard, have been behind the bars, awaiting trial. The grand jury has brought in "no bill" against Gerrard and Mike Murray. Richard Murray will be tried alone for murder.

Sarnia, Jan. 22.—A freight leaving the Tunnel yard for the Bridge and a freight arriving from Stratford, both double-headers, collided Wednesday night about 10 o'clock. Albert Johnston, fireman on the second engine outbound, was killed outright. The other trainmen escaped serious injuries. Six cars were derailed.

Toronto, Jan. 23.—Bert Clark, aged 19, 29 Morse street, while working in the new J. F. Brown & Co. building, on Yonge street, fell seven stories, being precipitated from the top to the bottom. He stepped on a plank which had been placed over an opening. There were no bones broken, but he was injured internally.

UNITED STATES.

New York, Jan. 25.—The Synod of the Russian Church in America will create a new see in Alaska.

Newport News, Va.—The United States protected cruiser Charleston was successfully launched Saturday.

Indianapolis—The United Mine Workers of America adopted a resolution urging the election of U. S. Senators by direct vote.

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 25.—The Louisiana Purchase Exposition now stands ready and is waiting for the installation of exhibits.

Troy, N.Y.—Fire in the upholstery shops of the Delaware & Hudson Railroad caused a loss of $90,000. Crossed electric wires are blamed.

New York—Simon S. Goldman, said to have been the inventor of the tucker and needle threader in general use on sewing machines, died suddenly.

New York—After a musical service held in an undertaking establishment, the remains of "Citizen" George Frances Train were burned in Greenwood Cemetery.

New York, Jan. 23.—A despatch to The Sun from Nice says: The Russian Grand Duke Alexis has broken the bank at Monte Carlo, winning $50,000 in half an hour playing roulette.

Buffalo, Jan. 23.—Charles Bonier, the 75-year-old murderer of Franz and Johanna Frehr, was sentenced to be electrocuted in the week beginning February 29. Motion for a new trial was denied.

Providence, R.I.—At the Commercial Club's banquet the subject of Canada's international affairs was discussed by Hon. Dr. Montague and former President Cyrus A. Birge of the Manufacturers' Association of Canada.

San Francisco, Jan. 22.—Train robbers stole the iron safe from the express car of the Sunset Limited northbound, on the Southern Pacific Railway, near San Luis Obispo yesterday, and it is understood the robbers secured $80,000.

THE COLONIES.

Melbourne, Jan. 25.—A disastrous hurricane has blown over the Fiji Islands, resulting in great loss of life and property.

Calcutta, Jan. 22.—Reports from the British expedition to Thibet, indicate that the Thibetans are likely to show fight. The native priests declare they will appeal to Russia if the advance continues.

Aden, Arabia, Jan. 22.—Advices from Somaliland say that Kennas Lomali mounted infantry surprised a body of the Mullah's forces Jan. 17 in the vicinity of Eilinaada, killing fifty spearmen and capturing 2,000 camels and thousands of sheep.

Melbourne, Victoria, Jan. 23.—Lord Northcote, appointed Governor-General of Australia in succession to Lord Tennyson, landed here at noon yesterday, was met by the Federal Ministry and others, went to Parliament House and was sworn in.

Johannesburg, Jan. 25.—A petition, signed by 45,100 male white adults, resident in the Transvaal, requesting the passage of a law providing for the importation of Asiatic labor into the colony, will be presented to the Legislative Council to-day.

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

Cork, Ireland.—Lord Barrymore, vice-president of the Irish-Unionist Alliance, and chairman of the National Union of Conservative Associations, was thrown from his carriage and seriously injured.

London, Jan. 25.—It was reported at a meeting at Norfolk House that £14,000 had been raised toward £26,000 needed for the completion of the Cardinal Newman Memorial Church, at Birmingham.

London, Jan. 25.—George Lockhart, the well-known elephant trainer and circus proprietor, was accidentally crushed to death yesterday by an elephant while he was attending to the unloading of circus animals at the Hoe street railroad station at Walthamstow.

London, Jan. 22.—(C. A. P.)—The Houston Line is arranging to run the steamers formerly sailing to Africa to Canada from Liverpool. The Cunard Line is also fitting up steamers to ply between Liverpool and Boston. The object of both lines is to secure Canadian emigrants.

GENERAL FOREIGN NEWS.

San Juan, P.R.—The Cuban steamer Julia from San Domingo brings news that San Pedro de Macoris surrendered Jan 2.

Rome—The house in which Verdi was born, at Busseto, near Palma, the property of the Marquis Pallavicino, once wealthy, but now in reduced circumstances, will be sold, the creditors being insistant.

CANADIANS ON CANADA.

Contributors to Special Edition of London Financial News Sound Praises—Must Give Us Favors.

London, Jan. 23.—(C. A. P.)—The Financial News' twentieth anniversary number contains articles by prominent Canadians. H. S. Scott attributes Canadian trade expansion largely to the natural resources of the Dominion and the prominent position she has taken since the Diamond Jubilee. He finds Canada a trifle unsettled touching the trade policy, but is hopeful that her political destiny lies along lines advantageous to the Empire and the colony.

The Hon. Mr. Blair writes of the great part that will be played by the new transcontinental line. Populating the districts about the Great Lakes would require five or six through railways.

D. R. Wilkie, dwelling on the banking system, says that the magnificent Canadian prosperity has only been possible through the assistance of Canadian chartered banks. It is a remarkable fact that the deposits for the past eight years have more than doubled.

BAND OF BLACK WATCH.

Fifty Strong, With Twelve Pipers, Is Coming to Canada.

London, Jan. 22.—(C. A. P.)—Speaking to the Canadian Press Association representative last night, Dr. J. O. Orr, manager of the Toronto Exhibition, stated that he had made a contract for the appearance this year at the Fair of the full band and pipers of Scotland's premier regiment—the 42nd Royal Highlanders, better known and famous as the "Black Watch." The band is fifty strong and with twelve pipers, all under command of Major Rose, will sail for Canada on Aug. 18, and will be away for six weeks.

The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain has informed a prominent London Canadian and a close personal friend of his own, that he will visit the United States this summer should a general election not be held in Britain. In that case he will probably attend Toronto Exhibition.

The proposal, suggested by Mr Walton, M.P., that an Imperial Exhibition be held in Canada, is being boomed in London just now. A number of members of Parliament and Government officials favor Toronto and 1907—the fiftieth anniversary of the Confederation—is talked of as a very suitable date. The Agent-General for New Zealand is enthusiastic in support of the idea, which is considered a very happy one.

Army Reform For Britain.

London, Jan. 23.—Speaking at Liverpool last night, War Secretary Arnold-Forster outlined what he proposes for army reforms as follows:

A professional class in the army to study scientific problems.

A force ready to take the field at a moment's notice, which will relieve the reserves of pressure and alarm.

A large increase in the number of trained subaltern officers and captains.

Reorganization of the militia.

Sympathetic treatment of volunteers.

ERNEST CASHEL CAUGHT

Murderer of Rufus Holt Will Be Hanged on Tuesday.

Daring Criminal Was Never Away Six Miles From Calgary at Any Time During the Forty-Five Days the Mounted Police Searched For Him—Youthful Desperado Was Game to the Last.

Calgary, Alberta, Jan. 25.—Ernest Cashel, the condemned murderer, who made such a daring escape from police barracks guard room here, was captured yesterday afternoon by the Mounted Police about six miles northeast of Calgary. He is now in the guardroom and will be hanged on Tuesday. Cashel gave the police a chase for forty-five days, and during that time has not been more than six miles away from the city at any one time and during a portion of the time he was in the city. The police learned of his supposed whereabouts two weeks ago, and have been quietly keeping watch until yesterday when his capture was effected without great trouble.

Cashel was game to the last, and did not give up without a struggle. Constable Biggs found his man concealed in one corner of the cellar of Pitman's house. He held a light to the corner, whereupon Cashel fired a revolver, the bullet grazing the constable's head. Another shot also failed, and Biggs retired from the cellar, as he was unarmed. Procuring a revolver, Biggs returned to the cellar, but was met on the dark stairs by Cashel, and further shots exchanged, only one taking effect, as it lodged in Cashel's heel.

Decide to Burn Him Out.

The murderer retreated to the cellar corner and the police retired outside, when it was decided to burn the building. Cashel called out he would kill himself and merely wanted to leave a letter for his mother. He fired several shots, but the police would stand no bluffing and warned him out of the building. Cashel finally emerged with his hands in the air, and was soon placed under arrest, and is now lodged in his old cell at the police barracks. He said he had complete knowledge of everything that was happening, and did not want to leave the country until his brother was released.

Cashel murdered Rufus Holt. His escape from the jail at Calgary, Dec. 10, the day before he was to have been executed, was a most daring escapade. With two revolvers smuggled in to him by his brother, or by the girl with whom he was in love, he held up the three officers while still handcuffed. The men were driven into the cell in which the prisoner had been confined, and forced to throw to him the key to the manacles. He had been permitted to leave his cell for exercise.

A reprieve had just been refused, but before the date of the execution the hanging had been postponed until Jan. 26. Without this postponement, Cashel would have been dead in law, after the date of his proposed execution, and could not have been further molested if captured.

BELOVED LITTLE ADMIRAL.

Queen Alexandra's Tribute on Wreath For Sir Henry Keppel.

London, Jan. 23.—The remains of Sir Henry Keppel, Admiral of the Fleet, who died on Jan. 17, were removed from London and interred at Winkfield, Berkshire, yesterday afternoon with full naval honors, a detachment of five hundred bluejackets and marines forming the escort and firing party.

The only floral tribute on the Admiral's coffin was a wreath from Queen Alexandra, with a card and an autograph inscription, reading:

"In loving memory of my beloved little Admiral; the best and bravest of men. From Alexandra. Rest in peace."

King Edward, Queen Alexandra, Emperor William and the Prince of Wales all sent special representatives, and the Lords of the Admiralty and a large contingent of naval officers in full uniform attended.

The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

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

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

Curious Epitaphs.

While we were talking of epitaphs on shipboard the other night, Captain Passow repeated lines that are engraved upon the tombstone of Nellie Shalner, who for half a century baked pies and cakes at Cambridge, England, and peddled them among the students of the university:

Here in the dust the mouldering crust
Of Eleanor Shalner is shoven.
Well versed in the art of pie, pastry and tart
And the lucrative skill of the oven.
When she'd lived long enough she made her last puff,
A puff by her husband much praised;
Now here she doth lie, and makes a dirt pie,
In hopes that her dust may be raised.

This epitaph is said to have been written by a famous doctor of divinity when he was a student at Cambridge. Captain W. H. Williams contributed the following, which he found in a cemetery on the Island of Jamaica:

Here lies the bodies of two sisters dear,
One is buried in Ireland, and the other is buried here.

Which reminds me of a tombstone at Monson, Mass., which reads:

Here lies the body of Jonathan Round,
Who was lost at sea and never found.

Near by, in the same cemetery, is the joint tomb of three wives of a farmer who formerly resided at that place. His first wife was originally buried in the neighboring village of Palmer, and during the removal of her remains a portion was lost. The bereaved husband, being a very exact and accurate man, would permit no deception even in an epitaph, so after the stone was erected he had carved upon it the following:

Here lies the dust
Of the second and third wives of
William Blount
And part of his first.

Joseph F. Auerbach, the eminent New York lawyer, who is engaged in the litigation over the street car franchises in Chicago, and who, if it is much more prolonged, will be able to vote in that city, told us of a monument in the cemetery at Rockville Center, a Long Island village, erected in memory of a number of sailors who were lost in the wreck of the schooner "Bristol" of Mexico on that coast some time in the fifties. There are several inscriptions, one testifying to the liberality of the citizens of the town of Hempstead in providing a plot of ground, the dimensions of which are given, for the interment of the bodies. Another inscription reports the fact that the expenses of the burial were paid from money found on the bodies of the deceased, supplemented by funds contributed by charitable citizens of the town. The third is purely sentimental, and has nothing to do with the finances. It was written by the village poet, and reads:

Beneath this monument doth sleep
The bodies of those that crossed the deep;
Instead of being landed safe on shore
On a cold, frosty morning they all were no more.

—Chicago "Record-Herald."

The Editorial Valuation.

Ethel—A penny for your thoughts.
Poet—Gad! you talk like an editor.

The Latest Humor.

One of the features of the Paris motor show is an absolutely noiseless car. Persons in the neighborhood of one of these will not know that there is a car within a mile until they wake up in the hospital.—Punch.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 36

J. EDWARD BLAND, ATTORNEY and Counsellor-at-Law, 501 Wayne County Savings Bank Building, 34 Congress street west, Detroit, Mich. Canadian business solicited.

Princess Alice of Albany.

More than one great foreign marriage was discussed for Princess Alice of Albany, and many people expected that, as her brother had turned German in order to succeed to the Duchy of Coburg, the sister would also become a personage in the Fatherland, with every advantage save one, that of retaining some shred of personal liberty. What with Teuton court etiquette and the heavy, all-pervading Hohenzollern thumb, the Princess would have had to suppress her own individuality and be quite subservient to relations-in-law and the many regulations framed for consorts of German princes.

The marriage she is about to make with Prince Alexander, of Teck, the youngest son of a popular and much-lamented British princess, allows her to remain in the land of her birth. King Edward may well have been gratified on hearing of the betrothal, as it is advisable in the interests of his grandchildren of Wales that their uncles of Teck should give them creditable aunts-in-law, and in this instance the fiancee of Prince Alexander is a royal highness, born a princess of Great Britain and Ireland.

The Duchess of Albany, who has had to spend some time in Germany attending to her son's interests, will live more in future in England, where she is so deservedly beloved. As regards money matters, the country does nothing for the young couple, as they are not included among nationally-endowed highnesses, but rich connections will doubtless help them to set up housekeeping in moderate style.

The Princess Alice of Albany has had a quiet girlhood, but it has made her very far from dull. She cannot compete with her cousins "Ena" or Patricia in the boisterous vivacity which they display when they are among young people of their own age. But she is very bright and winsome, and is certainly sprightlier than her Dutch cousin Wilhelmina was before her marriage. Never having known a father's love, she has had to rely upon her devoted mother for her insight into the mystery of life, yet it will always be to the credit of the widowed Duchess that she sank her own feelings and ambitions, and made herself as much an elder sister as possible to both her bairns.

The bride-to-be is one of the most cultivated women of her rank and station. One of the first books to be put into her hands when she reached years of intelligence was "Sesame and Lilies," and the title of this charming creation of the genius of John Ruskin is in itself a parable, a description of her life. For she desires to be both useful and ornamental, a blessing to her generation, and a worthy figure in the social history of our time. She has a brilliant future, and will go far.

Why the Other Women Hate the "Man's Woman."

All young men and some old men who ought to know better are convinced that women hate the "man's woman" because the men like her. But as a rule, those qualities which make a person popular attract men and women alike, and there are girls who hold the general and equal affection of all the women as well as all the men of their acquaintance.

The usual "man's woman" is detested by other girls because they know her. It is not natural for a girl to be a "man's woman," and to attain that character she has to play many parts and be all things to all men. The "man's woman," as a rule, is insincere. She goes out of her way and practices unwomanly arts to attract men for whom she cares nothing, but whose attendance feeds her vanity. When in company with girls, no men being present, the "man's woman" delights in humiliating and insulting other women. The "man's woman" can be very mean and waspish when she deems it safe to be sincere. But when men come in, she becomes gracious and benignant to the same woman whom, perhaps, a moment before, she was taunting and stinging. A man, seeing her generous manner to these other women, attributes to jealousy the hatred with which she is regarded by his sisters.

Men, especially young men, are generally poor judges of women at first sight. They pick out the showy, shallow girls who talk fluently and sing college songs, and they see nothing in quieter bodies who, perhaps, possess better minds and hearts than more ostentatious and more popular girls. If only the poor fools of men who whisper confidences into the ear of the "man's woman," and write silly letters to her, could hear the goddess repeating their secrets and reading their letters aloud to crowds of giggling girls, if the deluded men could behold the "man's woman" mimicking them to whole rooms-full of other women, they would moderate their admiration for her.

The art of the "man's woman" consists in making each man believe that he is the one particular man, her nearest intimate and dearest friend. This involves a certain amount of hypocrisy. To other women there is a note of falseness in every tone of the "man's woman." Women know one another to the core. They read one another by intuition, while man has to learn them by the painful method of practical experience.

But sooner or later, each individual man finds out the "man's woman" and quits her. That is her punishment and the other women's vindication. One by one the men that hung about her have their eyes opened. Sometimes this operation is painful to them, sometimes it is a trifling incident in their lives. They go their several ways, wiser, and marry the girls that the "man's woman" has snubbed and derided. And when she sees thirty drawing near and herself still unwed, the "man's woman" often marries some silly boy in a hurry, before he has had time to think, and retires from the field amid laughter.

ZEAL AND KNOWLEDGE.

Cyrus Townsend Brady.

A zeal for God, but not according to knowledge.—Romans, x., 2.

In the minds of many people sincerity, or earnestness of purpose, or conviction of rectitude, is a justification for almost any sort of action. "I believe, therefore I do," is the syllogism of most humble philosophers. "He is so sincere," we say, "therefore he must be excused."

But it is only abstractly speaking that we admit this. When the consequences of exterior action touch us personally and unpleasantly we are apt to lose sight of the theory. Theory and practice diverge nowhere so widely as in the Christian religion.

Sincerity without knowledge—which is better than insincerity without knowledge—is a very dangerous criterion to establish by which to determine conduct or character. As with sincerity, so with zeal. Zeal, to be of value in God's sight, must be according to knowledge. Alas! it usually is not. The most zealous people have often—nay, have usually—been the most ignorant, or the most perverted and mistaken. Perversion and error are the worst forms of ignorance.

In Springfield, Mass., the other day this thought came powerfully to me as I stood looking at the St. Gaudens statue of Deacon Chapin, one of the founders of the community, a Puritan of the Puritans. There he stood in his peaked hat, his long cloak, his severely plain attire, with his Bible in one hand, his rod in the other, cast in enduring, weather-beaten bronze, which assorted well with his grim, stern and forbidding countenance. He typified a class of men whose zeal for God was certainly tremendous, who, by the exercise of that zeal, stamped themselves, their beliefs and their habits upon the pages of history with such everlasting force that their influence persists in large measure to this day.

Certainly the men who flogged the Quakers at the cart's tail and executed the so-called witches in that free country where they had "established a church without a Bishop and a Government without a King" could not be accused of lukewarmness. I do not love the Puritan, but I respect him. He did much good in his way, and the good on the whole greatly overbalanced the harm. There is something respectable about zeal, even if it is not according to knowledge. But how much better it would have been for humanity, and how much more good could have been done, if that fiery energy for God expressed by the terse monosyllable "zeal" had been accompanied by adequate knowledge of Him!

"Other times, other manners!" Modern ethics have tempered much of the strenuous energy with which we enter upon the problems and pursuits of life. On the pleasant Sunday morning in Springfield I noticed with joy that three or four children had clambered up on the broad stone pedestal supporting the uncompromising deacon in bronze and were playing cheerfully behind his inflexible cloak and around his unyielding legs. Like Signor Benedick, nobody marked them, save in amused pleasure. Yet I could imagine the shudders which might have run up and down that bronzed Puritan backbone at such a desecration of the Sabbath day.

We have indeed changed, but in the general amelioration of conduct and ideals we have lost something. Our religion is somewhat emasculated. It is too dainty. The naked ugliness of sin is concealed. We consider it more polite and refined to drape and cover up shames, and shams, and frauds, and wickedness of every kind, rather than sternly to expose and rebuke them. We want more virility and more strength in religion and life. We want to become more strenuous in our religion and life. "Life is real, life is earnest," though we may smile at the pleasant poet's familiar words.

Fire and brimstone preaching in the pulpit has vanished, perhaps never to appear again—except in country districts, maybe—but no real genuine, if tempered, strength has to come to take its place. Let us go back and strive to acquire some of the ancient zeal, only let it be according to knowledge—knowledge of God, His plans, His purposes, His intentions, His hopes, His aspirations for humanity. Let us go back and seek for the good in the Puritan, that which was permanent and lasting in his character, which made him such a tremendous force after all for righteousness, and unite it with our modern conception of God's love and God's charity, which, after all, is as old as nineteen centuries, dating from a cross, and apply that combination to the solution of the ills of the present, and let us see what the results would be.

Of all the people described in the Bible, the Laodiceans, who were neither cold nor hot, are the most unpleasant and unsatisfactory. Do not be a Laodicean. Do not be a Puritan, either, but be a man whose zeal for God is according to the knowledge and the love of God as well, a zealous Christian. And remember that in the concordance to the Bible language if "abase" is the first word "zeal" is the last! There is something striking about that, I think.

A simple method of cleaning silver which has become badly blackened by gas or time is to mix a teaspoonful of ammonia with a cup of water and use a little of this liquid to form a paste with whiting. Polish the articles to be cleaned with the paste, using a soft chamois to apply it and another to dry it. If any more powerful preparation than this is needed, it is best to take the silver to a jeweller, who will clean it at a moderate price and make it look like new.

For the Farmer.

It costs more to feed ducklings than chicks, but the ducklings will grow twice as fast. A duckling of the Pekin breed should weigh five pounds when ten weeks old, while a chick will seldom reach two pounds at the same age.

To stop up rat holes in the cellar, prepare a mixture of two parts of common cellar cement to one part of pounded glass and one part of plaster of Paris. Stir this to a paste with cold water, adding a few large pieces of glass to keep it in place, and fill the holes with it.

Protection from the cold is but one of the benefits of a windbreak on the windward side of an orchard. The lessening of the loss from the windfalls must not be overlooked, nor the less liability of the trees to breakage. There follows, too, a more upright growth to the young trees. In addition there is a decreasing amount of evaporation from soil and vegetation.

Cows will founder the same as horses from being overfed by foods that cannot readily be digested, and will show the characteristic lameness which results in horses when they are overfed with anything. Of course, as digestion is interrupted the animal becomes feverish and her milk flow ceases. It will take several days of careful feeding to put a foundered cow in good condition again. She should be kept in a dry place and given all the water she will drink, with light, easily-digested foods in small quantities, until digestion is restored to its normal condition. Hoven also results from overfeeding on certain foods.

Uniform Apple Barrels Wanted.

The Fruit Division, Ottawa, has received numerous complaints this year from English buyers to the effect that for the first time there is grave irregularity in the size of the apple barrels sent forward from Ontario. No doubt the shortage in barrels is responsible for some of this irregularity; nevertheless, a number of apple shippers have expressed the intention of using only the standard size (96 quarts to the barrel). As this is practically the first year any but the large barrel has been used in Ontario, apple shippers should immediately arrive at some agreement among themselves as to the size to be used in future. It will be the cause of considerable loss to the trade if some continue to use the larger size and others use the minimum size. The law prescribes the minimum size, which is a barrel 26¼ inches between heads, inside measure, and with a head diameter of 17 inches and a middle diameter of 18½ inches, representing as nearly as possible 96 quarts.

Why Keep Poultry?

First—Because the farmer ought, by their means, to convert a great deal of the waste of his farm into money in the shape of eggs and chickens for market.

Second—Because, with intelligent management, they ought to be all-year revenue producers, with the exception of perhaps two months during the moulting season.

Third—Because poultry will yield him a quicker return for the capital invested than any of the other departments of agriculture.

Fourth—Because the manure from the poultry house will make a valuable compost for either vegetable garden or orchard. The birds themselves, if allowed to run in plum or apple orchard, will destroy all injurious insect life.

Fifth—Because, while cereals and fruits can be successfully grown only in certain sections, poultry can be raised for table use or layers of eggs in all parts of the country.

Sixth—Because poultry raising is an employment in which the farmer's wife and daughters can engage, and leave him free to attend to other departments.

Seventh—Because it will bring him the best results in the shape of new-laid eggs during the winter season, when the farmer has the most time on his hands.

Eighth—Because to start poultry raising on the farm requires little or no capital. By good management poultry can be made with little cost a valuable adjunct to the farm.—Prof. Gilbert, in N. Y. Tribune.

Alfalfa Seed Frequently of Low Vitality.

A common cause of failure to get a good stand of alfalfa is undoubtedly low or weak vitality in the seed. The possibility of this is very apt to be overlooked by the experimenter, and the fault is wrongfully laid to unfavorable soil. The prevalence of seed of low vitality has been proven by tests in the seed laboratory at Ottawa. The average percentage of germination in fifteen samples was sixty-nine, in several it was below forty, and in one case only five. In several others again over eighty-five per cent. germinated. There is considerable difference in appearance between good and poor samples of alfalfa seed. Those with a bright, greenish color have usually good vitality; darker-colored samples have considerable brown seed present, and these are generally dead or give a very weak growth. A prevailing color of light green is an indication of many immature seeds, which are also of low vitality. Not infrequently alfalfa seed contains considerable impurity in the form of broken pods, stems and weed seeds, which detracts from its value.

Even a sample of seed of low vitality may safely be used, provided the percentage of growth is known, as the quantity of seed per acre may then be properly regulated. Therefore, it is important that farmers growing this crop, particularly for the first time, know what proportion of the seed will grow. Tests may readily be conducted in soil in an ordinary living room, or any farmer may have samples tested free by sending them to the Seed Laboratory, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Her Own Opinion.

Miss Askew—So your marriage is put off?

Miss Crummy—Yes, papa is not at all satisfied with his position; mamma doesn't like his family connections, auntie thinks he is too careless in his dress, and I think——

Miss Askew—Yes, what do you think?

Miss Crummy—I think I ought to wait till he asks me.—"Town and Country."

"Here, take this rifle!" cried the excited showman. "The leopard has escaped! If you find him, shoot him on the spot."

"Which spot, sir?" gasped the green circus hand.—Chicago Journal.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Now that you are able to afford a box, it must be lovely to go to the theatre.

Mrs. Newrich—But it isn't, my dear. We are expected to arrive when the show is about half over and to go out before it is finished.—Puck.

"What do you think of Hamlet's advice to the players?"

"It's fine, for poetry," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes.

"But hasn't it immense practical value?"

"No. He gives them a lot of instruction in elocution, when he ought to be telling them how to get to the next town."—Washington Star.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I do wish you would keep away from the race track."

There was no reply.

"I heard some men talking about a lot of long shots that landed, and if I had known, Charley, dear, that there was a rifle practice going on in the neighborhood I should never have let you go near the place."—Washington Star.

An amusing story is told of a small colored boy in one of the public schools of the city whose love of mischief was so strong that punishments had no terrors for him. Finally his teacher in despair sent him home. His mother, a merry, portly old lady, appeared with the incorrigible youth and asked what was the trouble. The teacher said the boy was so bad she could do nothing with him.

"Lord bless you," said the mother with a grin, "I don't see how he kin help bein' full of mischief. I think he inhales it frum me!"—Youngstown Telegram.

Thomas Nelson Page brought a good example of the negro's peculiar and particular theological bent to town with him, and retailed it the other night at the Southern Society dinner. There was an old darky preacher who would never become ordained, he said, but was content to remain just an exhorter. This seemed rather strange to some of his congregation, and one day they asked him about it.

"Well, it's dis way," said he. "When you's a preacher, you's gotter have a tex' an' stick right close to it, but if you's only a exhorter you kin branch."—New York Tribune.

"There was a good old lawyer of the good old southern type," said President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton the other evening, "who had a most eloquent way of pleading. His brief for three days had been a marvel of classical allusion and legal erudition.

"The Judge, however, became a trifle impatient, and, as gently as he could, intimated that the docket was somewhat crowded, and it might be to the client's interest if the lawyer could contrive to end his plea. And, do you know, the old barrister declares that the last four days of his argument were a marvel of condensation."—New York Tribune.

"No, no!" said the singing-teacher, who was instructing the class of Kentuckians; "this will not do. You must let your voices blend. Get more of a mellow effect. Each of you seems to strike out on his own line, according to his own ideas."

"Wa-al, cunnel," said the first basso, "Ah doan' b'lieve yo' kin git any blend hyuh. Half th' boys has been drinkin' rye and th' otheh half drinkin' bouhbon, an' they woan' blend."—Judge.

Concerning Co-Education.

Twenty-three women deans of the leading co-educational universities of the West, who met in conference at Evanston, Ill., on November 4th, are reported to have agreed that co-education as worked out at present in many colleges is a menace to the American home. The trouble, as these ladies found it, seems to be that the girl students, living in big dormitories, got too much accustomed to an independent bachelor life. One dean said: "Every young woman student in an educational institution ought to have a mother there as well as one at home." That seems like very good sense. Mothers are imperfect creatures, but it is a mighty poor mother that is not better for a growing girl than none. A first-rate boarding school is often a better place for a girl than her own home. The system of such a school makes possible some details of training that are hard to achieve at home. But no boarding school is first-rate which does not provide successfully for mothering its girls. It was in this important department of mothering that the women deans seemed to consider some of the co-educational institutions defective. The remedy they suggested was to do away with big dormitories and house the girls in cottages. To do that would be to borrow one of the good points of the good boarding schools and to create something like home life for the girl students. Home life is primarily what girl students should be fitted for. For girls who intend to live in bachelor apartments, or even in boarding-houses, an experience of independent dormitory life may be valuable, but for girls who expect to make homes and live in them it isn't.—"Life."

A Question of Sex.

Benevolent Old Man (a bit puzzled)—And are you both boys?

Tommy (in trousers)—No, sir. Johnny's going to be one next week!

A Legend of the Orange Blossom.

Like all familiar customs the origins of which are lost in antiquity, the wearing of orange blossoms at a wedding is accounted for in various ways. Among other stories is the following popular legend from Spain:

An African king presented a Spanish king with a magnificent orange tree, whose creamy, waxy blossoms and wonderful fragrance excited the admiration of the whole court. Many begged in vain for a branch of the plant, but a foreign ambassador was tormented by the desire to introduce so great a curiosity to his native land. He used every possible means, fair or foul, to accomplish his purpose, but all his efforts coming to nought, he gave up in despair.

The fair daughter of the court gardener was loved by a young artisan, but lacked the dowry which the family considered necessary to a bride. One day, chancing to break off a spray of orange blossoms, the gardener gave it thoughtlessly to his daughter.

Seeing the coveted prize in the girl's hair, the wily ambassador offered her a sum sufficient for the desired dowry, provided she gave him the branch and said nothing about it. Her marriage was soon celebrated, and on her way to the altar, of all her happiness, she secretly broke off another bit of the lucky tree to adorn her hair.

Whether the poor court gardener lost his head in consequence of his daughter's treachery the legend does not state, but many lands now know the wonderful tree, and ever since that wedding day orange blossoms have been considered a fitting adornment for a bride.

Lovers of Lucre.

An American paper has published a list of "European aristocrats" who were suitors for the hand of Miss Goelet. This includes five peers, all of whom have been married for a considerable time, and the eldest son of a peer, who only came of age a few weeks ago; also Prince Henri d'Orleans, who has been in his grave for several years; and the Grand Duke Boris of Russia, with whom Miss Goelet could only have contracted a morganatic marriage. Why the Duke of Roxburghe should be described as a "fortune-hunter" it is impossible to understand, inasmuch as his estates bring in upwards of £30,000 a year, and the personal property left by his father (besides funds in settlement) was upwards of £120,000.

What shrunk your woolens?
Why did holes wear so soon?
You used common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

How Winter Comes in Essex.

A correspondent writes enclosing the following extract from an Essex paper showing one of the peculiar survivals of ancient customs still to be met with in England:—"Early this (Tuesday) morning the Town Crier of Colchester (John Everett) ushered in winter—according to immemorial local custom—in the following terms:—

"'Cold December has come in,
Poor men's clothes are very thin.
The trees are bare, the birds are mute—
A pot and toast would very well suit.'

"Having announced that it was freezing sharp, the Town Crier wished the public a Merry Christmas, and expressed a modest hope that he might not be forgotten."

Live Stock Farming.

Regarding the value of live stock farming as compared with the growing and selling of grain, Prof. L. H. Pammel, of the Iowa Agricultural College, says:

It has been demonstrated both by experience and practice that the farmer who sells beef, pork and mutton that he has produced from the corn and grass raised and fed on the farm makes more money per acre of his land and per dollar of his capital than the one who grows only wheat or corn or cotton and sells it. It is not necessary to entirely discontinue raising these crops, but if we are to produce a surplus to be sold in foreign markets it is best to export that surplus in the most condensed and marketable form, as meat and animal products, rather than in the original crude and bulky state. In the long run the farmer will make the most money who devotes fields to the growing of forage crops to feed stock, making use of all the raw products at home, thereby saving not only much of the cost of transportation, but in maintaining the fertility of the soil. By doing so, corn belt farmers will maintain their pre-eminence in agricultural lines. Experience of the past few months has shown that the men who stuck to feeding and were not tempted by high prices to sell their corn have made the most money. Anything that will enhance the productive capacity of our soils for the production of forage conditions will help the farmer."

Boggs—I have one of the kindest mothers-in-law in the whole world.

Toggs—Indeed?

"Yes; she refuses to live with me."—Yonkers Statesman.

Extract From Bobbie's Letter to His Uncle.

"Dear Uncle . . . The volumes of 'Guide to Knowledge' you sent me I am already finding very useful in raising my position and helping me to attain things that previously were out of my reach."—Punch.

Rejected Mss. in China.

China is the only country in the world where editors give a thoroughly satisfactory reason for the return of manuscript. Here is a sample letter sent by a Pekin editor to a would-be contributor to his journal:

"Illustrious brother of the sun and moon. Look upon thy slave who rolls at thy feet, who kisses the earth before thee and demands of thy charity permission to speak and live.

"We have read thy manuscript with delight. By the bones of our ancestors we swear that never have we encountered such a masterpiece. Should we print it his Majesty the Emperor would order us to take it as a criterion and never again to print anything which was not equal to it. As that would not be possible before ten thousand years, all trembling we return thy manuscript and beg of thee ten thousand pardons. See— my hand is at my feet, and I am the slave of thy servant.—The Editor.

"Some folks," said Uncle Eben, "gits credit foh havin' lucky 'cause dey has sense; an' others gits credit foh havin' sense 'cause dey's lucky."—Washington "Star."

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE.

Mr. E. H. Fletcher, Canadian Post Office Inspector, arrived in Skagway last week.

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

"Wings" Wilkinson was on board the S. S. "Korea", bound for the Orient, when she was seized by the Russians.

A Concert will be given by the Atlin Musical and Dramatic Society on the 17th. Mch. and a rehearsal will be held at the Rooms at 8 p.m. on Tuesday. All members are requested to attend.

Mr. Wallace, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, left on the "Princess May" last week. He walked to Skagway from White Pass Summit, not wishing to wait for delayed trains.

Fresh Eggs just arrived at E. L. Pillman & Co's.

There will be no shortage of lumber this year; the Northern Lumber Co. have plenty of logs on hand and many more contracted for. The Company are now in a position to fill any size order at short notice.

WANTED good reliable ladies to take orders for our tailor made skirts and skirt supporters. Good commission. Write now and get samples for Spring trade. Dominion Garment Co., Guelph, Ont. P. O. Box 209.

Circulating Library, containing the best books, at C. R. Bourne's.

A. R. McDonald has this week bought the Kootenay Hotel, from George Hayes, who is now in Penelton, Oregon. Mr. McDonald's previous experience and reputation as a hotelman is sufficient guarantee that the Kootenay will be run, in every department, in a thoroughly first class style.

Latest Magazines, Periodicals and Circulating Library at E. L. Pillman & Co.

Get your prices for Wall Paper at E. L. Pillman & Co's before ordering elsewhere.

Mr. Moore, representing W. H. Malkin & Co, arrived Friday.

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

Slaughter Sale of Dry Goods at E. L. Pillman & Co's.

Mr. Boothby, the new teacher, who arrived on Monday, is a distinguished B. A. of Oxford, England, (Christ College), where he passed with honors in history and literature. He also served for some time as an officer with the 45th. Regiment, (Sherwood Foresters).

W. G. Paxton, Notary Public, has taken offices in the Claim Block.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership hitherto existing between George Lee Garden and David Livingstone Hall has been dissolved, and all assets, and liabilities contracted by said Garden and Hall have been taken over and assumed by David Livingstone Hall.

Dated at Atlin, B. C. Feb. 20th 1904.

G. Lee Garden.
D. L. Hall.

WAR NEWS.

yond the Great Wall and must exercise her influence to restrain the Chinese bandits, who are partially under the control of Chinese officers, from interfering with the railway and telegraph lines. A refusal to heed these warnings will be considered a breach of neutrality.

St. Petersburg, March 11:— The following is a text of the Emperor's telegram to Alexieff:—

St. Petersburg, Feb. 11th.

"Mobilization has been proclaimed in the Siberian Provinces. You are empowered to act there as Commander-in-Chief. I am with you heart and soul, and with our brave fellows. May God bless our operations."

Nicholas.

Vladivostock, March 11:— The military commander here has commanded all foreigners to have their pasaports revised by the local Governor and commercial agents of their respective countries. Most of the residents of Vladivostock are sending their families into the Interior. The girls' school and boys' gymnasium have been transferred into the Interior. The price of foodstuffs is becoming exorbitant here.

Nagasaki, March 11;— The crews of the merchant vessels captured by the Japanese since the war have just been released to the number of 400. The Russians, Chinese and Germans have been turned over to their respective consuls.

Halifax, 11th:—The British government is making enquiries concerning facilities for quartering in Canada seven regiments, in addition to those already there, during the war in the Far East. It is proposed to send two regiments to this city, two to Esquimalt B. C. and one each to Quebec, Montreal and Toronto. It is understood that the government wishes to station troops at these points in order to have them nearer the scene of hostilities between Japan and Russia, in case complications involving British interests should develop. While the government has forces in India, it is said that it would not move them because of the danger of soldiers of Afghanistan or Thibet quietly crossing the Indian frontier and becoming a serious menace.

The Rise and Fall.

The lowest and highest temperatures recorded for the week ending 11th. inst, are as follows:

Mch. 5	17 below	4 above
6	14	3
7	7	6
8	18	2
9	26	4
10	26	2
11	1	13

WANTED Special Representative in this and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary, $21 weekly, with expenses, advanced each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced; position permanent. We furnish everything. Address, The Columbia, 630 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

STABILES & LUMSDEN

We are still doing business at the Old Stand

THE IRON STORE.

And are to the front with Fresh Eggs and the best brands of Butter, backed up by a full line of Groceries, best brands on the Market.

OUR MOTTO: Fair treatment to all
OUR AIM: Once a Customer, always a Customer.

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA POWER AND MANUFACTURING Co., Limited.

ELECTRIC LIGHT RATES:—Installation, $3.50 per light.
16 Candle Power Incandescent $3.00 per month per light.
32 " " " $4.00 "

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

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

Better Work and Cheaper Rates than any Possible by Hand Labor.

J. T. REGAN.
ATLIN & DISCOVERY.

Shelf and Heavy Hardware.
Giant Powder Fuse and Caps.
Tin and Granite Ware---Miner's & Blacksmith's Supplies.---Doors and Windows.
One Price to All.

ROYAL HOTEL.
DISCOVERY, B. C.
CHOICEST WINES LIQUORS & CIGARS.
ALEXANDER BLAIN, Proprietor.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that C. M. Hamshaw has been appointed to take charge of the property and assets of the under-noted Company. Dated at Atlin, B. C. this nineteenth day of February, A. D. 1904.

THE WIMROD SYNDICATE, LIMITED.
S. G. BRUFF,
Secretary.

HOTEL VANCOUVER.

THIS HOTEL IS STOCKED WITH THE BEST OF GOODS

Sam. Johnstone, Prop.

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

NOTICE.

Re Atlin Mining Co., Ltd.

To all whom it may concern:

NOTICE is hereby given that C. M. Hamshaw has been appointed to take charge of all property and assets of the above mentioned company.

All parties having accounts or claims of any kind whatsoever against the said Company are hereby requested to send statement of same immediately to said C. M. Hamshaw, Atlin, B. C.

This notice to take effect as from the 6th day of February, 1904.

Dated this 12th. day of February 1904.

For The Atlin Mining Co. Ltd.
S. G. Bruff, Secretary.

Latest Periodicals and Magazines at C. R. Bourne's.