MAR 15 1904
VICTORIA, B.C.

THE ATLIN CLAIM.

VOL. 10. ATLIN, B.C., SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1904. NO 242.

WAR NEWS.

Victoria, Feb. 27:—By order just received from the British Admiralty, the Canadian Pacific Steamships of the Empress Line, plying between Vancouver and the Orient, have shipped their six inch guns and are now armed cruisers under British orders.

New Chwang.—It is reported that the Japanese have landed at Possiet today, about seven miles from Vladivostock, and have begun marching toward Kirin.

London, 27.—If the report of the Japanese landing at Possiet Bay should prove correct, a most important movement stands revealed, as it points to a certain attack on Vladivostock in the near future.

New York, 27th.—The Commercial Cable Co. advises the world that the Hong Kong-American Cable has been interrupted.

Cherbourg, 27.—A strong contingent of the French Colonial troops is being organised for quick service in Indo-China. This may mean a possible offset to the English Thibet Expedition.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 29.—A despatch from Liso Yang, dated 28th. says that the Chinese on Yalu River report that an advance guard of Russian cavalry, which had penetrated Korea for a distance of about 200 versts across the river, had an encounter with a detachment of Japanese and that the Japanese were compelled to retreat, leaving their horses which were seized by Cossacks.

Tokio, 28th.—Korean soldiers on the Ham Gyeng frontier have been attacked and dispersed by Russian troops.

Tokio, 29th.—Great interest is displayed here as to how the Powers will receive the news that Japan and Korea have signed a protocol by which Japan guarantees the independence and integrity of Korea. No doubt is held as to the approval of Great Britain and the United States. Belgian, French and German subjects, also including the representatives of companies, conducted officially by the Russians, have been pressing for concessions which will be affected by the altered status of the Japanese and Korean relations.

London, 1st:—The following despatch has been received at the Japanese Legation here:—

Tokio, 1st:—A number of the enemy's cavalry appeared at a point 700 meters north of Ping Yang Korea; our infantry fired upon them causing them to retreat.

London, March 1st.—A despatch to the Daily Telegraph from Yin Kow, dated Feb. 29th. says:—Fifteen Japanese warships furiously bombarded Port Arthur from 19 to 12 o clock this morning. The Russian warships Novik, Bayan, Askold accompanied by four torpedo boats steaming out to meet the attack. They were however forced to retire. The Askold was in a sinking condition, the Novik was badly damaged and a torpedo boat boat sunk. The Retvizan was again damaged. The Japanese withdrew in good order.

Tokio, March 1:—Japan is already taking precautions to insure the strength of her war chest in the event of war being prolonged. The far-sighted financial policy of the Japanese is seen in the announcement that negotiations will be opened simultaneously in London and New York for loans. The Japanese stand ready to sacrifice blood and treasure with an eagerness which finds but few paralells in history. Nearly everyone contributes, be the amount large or small, to the best of his or her ability. Feudal families are un-earthing the ancestral hoards of gold and jewelry which have been accumulating for centuries and which have been sacredly guarded by their owners for use in times of national stress and strife. Their probable value exceeds five hundred million dollars. Every woman is sacrificing her jewelry and other costly adornments to swell the national fund, which is growing beyond all anticipations.

Tokio, 1st.—The Korean Government has donated $10,000 to the Red Cross Hospital. The ministers of the United States, Great Britain at Seoul are favourably inclined to the Japanese Korean protocol.

London, 2nd;—In introducing the Naval Estimates in the House of Commons today, Ernest G. Pretyman, Secretary to the Admirality justified the increase in the estimates on the ground that the two powers' standard must be maintained. The Russian battleship programme and that of other naval powers had to be considered. Russia and France together had built, or were building, 64 battleships and France and Germany combined were building, or had built 61 battleships, while the British total was 63 battleships. In considering the cruiser programme, the government was not governed by this standard, but by the immense preponderance of British sea-borne commerce. While regretting the increasing expenditure, the Admiralty remarked it as being insurance. Secretary Prettyman concluded by saying: "The naval policy of Great Britain was purely defensive. Recent events in the Far East showed the necessity for preparedness to strike the first blow and so obtain incalculable advantage. Referring to the great improvement in shooting in the British Navy, instanced the British Armored Cruiser Leviathan which, while steaming at 12 knots fired ten rounds from her 9.2 inch guns in two minutes, and hit a 14 by 20 target, ten times at a range of two thousand yards."

New York, March 2:—A Chefoo cable to the "Herald" says 30,000 Japanese troops have arrived at Seoul up to date, consisting of Cavalry and Infantry but no Artillery. Altogether 80,000 troops passed through Seoul and 40,000 through Gensan within a fortnight, Northward bound via Ping Yang.

Paris, March 2:—The Matin's correspondent at Harbin says the last passenger train to be sent Southward over the Trans-Siberian Railway left yesterday. Henceforth all mail and passenger cars for Port Arthur will be attached to the military trains.

St. Petersburg, 2nd:—The Bourse Gazette says: "There is no need for alarm over the blockade of Port Arthur. The war will not end till not a Japanese is left alive in Korea. The success of the Russian army will re-assert the international law defied by London and Washington, which have recognized Japan's subjugation of neutral Korea."

St Petersburg, March, 2:—Discussing the attitude of China, the "Syiet" says Russia considers China a secret ally of Japan, and "like America and Great Britain, she will do everything possible to injure Russia."

New York, 3rd:—A cable to the New York World says, the Vienna Zeit published a St. Petersburg despatch stating, that the Czar himself desires to go to the Far East, much against General Kuropatkin's wishes. The newspaper says this statement is confirmed by an exalted military authority, who declares the Emperor is anxious to maintain the fighting traditions of his ancestors and convinced of his own military ability. He besides desires by his presence to encourage his troops and check any dissension among his chief officers.

Chefoo, 3rd:—Japanese infantry, occupying Ping Yang, midway between Seoul and the Yalu River, on Sunday met a body of Russian Cavalry Scouts north of Ping Yang and drove them back. It is estimated 60,000 Japanese troops have landed at Chemulpo. The transports now are not escorted by warships. The Japanese who manned the merchant vessels sunk at Port Arthur, on landing here, shaved their heads as a mark of the disgrace they felt at their failure in the project. The crew of the Jinsen Maru wrote their names on the foremast and the flag which remained above water when the ship went down.

London 3:—A rumor is being circulated in the lobby of the House of Commons this afternoon, that Port Arthur has fallen. The origin could not be traced, and no confirmation whatever is obtainable The rumor finds ready credence in view of the certainty now that the Russians are bottled up and fleet absolutely helpless.

New York, 3rd:—The position of the Russians at Port Arthur, says a Berlin cable, is described by the St. Petersburg correspondent of the Schleisiche Zeitung as most desperate. The damaged battleship Retvizan, he states, completely blocks the narrow entrance of the harbor against the other battleships of the Russian fleet. She can neither be repaired nor moved. All the other battleships now in the harbor are accordingly landlocked.

Reports received here, says a cable from St. Petersburg, from the Russian troops along the route to Harbin, show a most disheartening condition of affairs, disease among the soldiers being rampant and of several types. A fierce smallpox epidemic is raging throughout east Siberia and has now spread among the Russian regiments. Pneumonia and bronchitis are also claiming many, and already thousands of men have been rendered unfit for service by frostbite. Intense cold more than usual is being experienced and blizzards are frequent.

Lai Yang, Manchuria, 3:—The Japanese have occupied Ichio Yang in Korea and are now fortifying the town. This was the objective point of Russian General Mishtohenko, who with Mounted Cossacks as announced yesterday, had reached Kasanaja, Korea and expected to arrive at Ichio Yang yesterday with the detachment of Russian troops in the neighborhood of Ichio Yang. The Koreans are averse to giving Russians information regarding the movements of the Japanese.

Chinese troops around Liao Che are being re-inforced. The Chinese Commander-in-Chief has ten thousand troops very near Junipin Fu, while fifteen thousand men are with General Ma. Fresh troops are arriving in the Province of Chi Li.

Paris, 1st.—The Echo de Paris confirms the report that the Russian squadron under Admiral Wirenius, [which was last reported in the Red Sea] is returning to Mibau, Courland, and says it will remain in the Baltic until June.

The Bourse Gazette urges the government to issue patriotic stamps, the proceeds of which shall go to strengthen the navy. All parcels to carry an extra Kopek stamp, which will bring in $3,500,000. Tradesmen also invited to affix a Kopek stamp on every purchase. Other independent contributions for the navy were expected to yield $15,000,000.

The Tokio Covernment has instructed the local authorities to extend special protection and facilities to the Russian Consul at Fusan in Korea, who is to reach Moji, Japan and proceed thence to Nagasaki, whence he will start for home.

Continued on Eighth Page.

The "American" Invasion.

Brandon, Manitoba, Oct. 10.

I found the big man who boarded the train at Regina was inclined to be communicative, and as we thundered eastward through the night the hard seats of the colonist cars discouraged sleep.

We were both going a "short" journey only—some 460 miles—to Brandon, in Manitoba, but I had found the sleeper dull, and my companion said he "couldn't stand being stuffed up in those cars." As my cigar case grew rapidly lighter, he commented emphatically on a paragraph I pointed him out in an English newspaper.

"Say," said he, "just you write that chap and tell him he's away off about the West becoming 'Americanized'; I guess he doesn't know what a real 'American' is."

"But they have been coming in by thousands this year," I objected.

"Not 'Americans'," said my companion. "Up along the Prince Albert Railway, where I come from, there have been over a thousand families settled this year in one district I know of, and though they all come from 'America', they are no more 'Americans' than I am."

I looked puzzled. "What are they then?"

"They are all Germans," said my friend, "and it's as reasonable to say that Manitoba is becoming Russianized by the Doukhobors, as to say these men are 'Americanizing' the North-West. A German is a German, just as a Frenchman is a Frenchman, the world over, whether he's in Quebec or Paris, Chicago or Berlin; but he will make a good Canadian just the same for this Western country, if he gets the chance.

"Way," he continued vehemently, "we have no time to fool with that sort of thing when there is all this to settle up"—and he waved his hand towards the darkness—"what we want are good settlers, and we don't care a darn if they are from Iceland or 'America', Germany or Scandinavia. Their children will be what I am, a Canadian heart and soul; but if Canada is ever to amount to anything, we must have the people here to develop her. The true 'Americans' of the States are the English-speaking people. You don't hear of German-Americans, or Italian-Americans, or French-Americans over there."

"No," I retorted, "but you hear a good deal of French-Canadians on this side of the line."

"I heard a good deal about Scotsmen when I was over in Great Britain," was the reply. "French-Canadians are as much a people as they are, or as the Dutchmen of South Africa are. If a thousand Germans had settled in the North-West a hundred and fifty years ago, there would be German-Canadians here also. But they didn't, and the world moves too fast for that now. I guess there are about as many different 'peoples' or nations in it as there is room for."

"A great number of the 'Americans' settling in the North-West are English-speaking," I remarked.

"Why shouldn't they make as good Canadians as the British settlers in 'America' have made good 'Americans'?" he asked. "The rank and file of the working world are not concerned with international politics, and ambitious schemes of that sort. They read about them in the papers and then light the fire with them. When a man has got to figure on getting a living off 100 acres of virgin prairie, he's too tired of nights to trouble about kings or presidents or emperors, and when he's on velvet and the living is coming pretty easily he'll hurrah on the 4th of July, and cheer on Albert Edward's birthday just as hard. He don't care a fig for most of the pretty little distinctions of race and nationality that you think so much of; but he will admit that our land laws and legal administration in this Canadian North-West are better than those of the State he came from. And he makes the best settler we have ever had in the North-West, for he knows the game from the start, and no matter what happens, you can't stick him anywhere."

"Then you really approve of the 'American invasion'?" I asked.

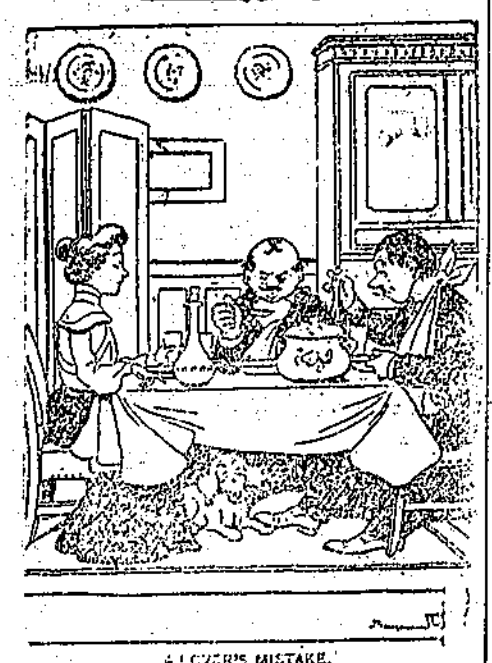
"Yes, sir, or any other invasion of as good men. They are worth a shipload of greasy Poles, and don't cost any money to settle either; it's the Northern Europeans we want."

"What nationality was your father?" I asked.

His blue eyes and fair hair told me before he answered: "My father was a Norwegian sailor, who settled in Nova Scotia fifty years ago, and if I can give a lift to a Norwegian, you bet I always do it. If I had my way, I'd Scandinavianize the North-West."

And he laughed merrily as he lit the end of another cigar.

H. T. Munn, in London "Outlook."



A LOVER'S MISTAKE.

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

Langtry & King Edward.

In commenting on that interesting and now historical episode in which she was said to have playfully sent a lump of ice tobogganing down the spinal column of the present Edward Rex, Lily Langtry said to Acton Davies the other day: "There is no reason in the world why I shouldn't tell the truth about that little matter, for the very good reason that it never occurred. When the King, then the Prince of Wales, heard the story, he asked me if I knew how on earth it could have been started. Of course I couldn't. However, my old friend, Mrs. Cornwallis-West, finally solved the mystery of how the story started, and her explanation, though a very weak one I admit, is the only peg on which any of us have been able to hang this story. An informal dinner was given one night at which Mr. and Mrs. Cornwallis-West and myself were guests. The Prince of Wales was not present. It was a very jolly little party; we all knew each other very well, and everyone was having a beautiful time, with the exception of Mr. Cornwallis-West, who was tired and wanted to go home. Several times he asked his wife to make a start, but she was enjoying herself and refused point blank. Finally he became quite angry and begged her to start. The ices were still on the table, and, taking a spoonful of them, Mrs. Cornwallis-West laughingly slipped it under her husband's collar, with the remark: 'There, my dear boy, that will cool you off for a few moments.' This story must have been repeated by some of the guests, and enlarged upon until it was landed upon his Royal Highness and myself. That, I assure you, is all I know about the matter. Even my enemies must admit that I have always been noted for gentle manners, and that I or any other woman would ever have dared take such a liberty with the prince is too ridiculous. His Royal Highness was charming and most good-natured about the whole matter. In fact, only this past summer, when the King was talking to me at Newmarket about my last American tour, he remarked, with a twinkle in his eyes: 'I suppose they are still telling that lump of ice story on us in America,' and I answered, 'Yes, and I'm afraid their time prancing about like marionettes.'"

Kill or Cure.

A short time ago a veterinary surgeon summoned a man to the Winkletown County Court for two guineas for attendance on a dog, reports an English paper.

He swore that he had been called in and found the dog suffering from distemper, and that he had paid so many visits and had supplied such and such medicines, for which he claimed two pounds two shillings as per agreement. Then came the defendant's turn.

"You say that I agreed to pay you two guineas?" questioned the defendant.

"Certainly you did!" replied the plaintiff.

"Do you remember what our arrangement was?"

"Perfectly."

"Didn't I say that I was afraid of you running up a long bill, but that if you would agree to take two quid, 'kill or cure,' you might have the case?"

"Quite right; and I said that if you would make it guineas I would take it on," answered the plaintiff, with a gleam of triumph.

"Well, now, on your oath, did you kill my dog?" demanded the defendant, with a sudden energy that woke up the judge and made the usher jump again.

"Certainly not," replied the other, with a bluster that was perhaps justifiable in the circumstances.

"And you didn't cure him, cos he's dead; and as I promised to pay, and you agreed to accept, two guineas, 'kill or cure,' and you haven't done either, I wonder how you've got the nerve to ask for the money even, let alone bring me here."

At this point the learned judge intervened, and the case was remanded for further consideration.

An Engagement Extraordinary.

According to the Paris correspondent of the London "Telegraph," a determined suitor recently found a new way of using the motor-car for matrimonial purposes. The object of his affection was willing to wed him, but her parents were obdurate. He pretended to give up hope, and to be reconciled to the idea of being merely a friend of the family, and he took out the girl and her father for an automobile drive to Havre. At a dangerous part of the road he suddenly put on full speed, and the car sprang away at a terrific rate. The girl sat still and showed no fear, but her terrified father shouted to the man who wanted to be his son-in-law to stop. "Consent to my marriage with your daughter" was all the motorist replied. Still the car tore along, and if any obstacle had appeared in the road at least three fatalities would have occurred. "Stop! We shall all be killed!" the girl's father continued to cry. "Most certainly we shall," said the determined young man, grimly; if you don't consent at once I am going to send the machine into the ditch, and at this rate that means quick death." As he spoke he imparted violent lurches from side to side to the car. "I consent!" gasped the now vanquished parent. Immediately the car slowed down, and the rest of the journey was done at a steady touring pace. But during the motor's previous mad career a policeman had jotted down its number. When the girl's father, to whom the machine belongs, appeared in court to answer to the summons, his future son-in-law accompanied him, and looked exceedingly pleased with himself. When a fine of sixteen francs was imposed the younger man said he would pay it himself with pleasure. He confided to the magistrate that the day has been named.

Little-Finger-Crooking

Little-finger-crooking is the outward and visible sign of an ostentatious soul.

The lines of a palm may be uncertain and misleading, but the crook of a little finger is a positive indication of the nature of its owner.

And, first, it denotes deceitfulness. The crooked little finger is more often seen on women than men, and this is because a larger proportion of the fair sex have deceitful natures.

The woman, then, who raises her teacup with what she believes to be an elegant curve of her little finger, is trying to impress those who see her with the idea that hers is a refined and cultured nature. But the deceit is proved by the fact that this same woman seldom crooks her little finger in the privacy of her own room. This, therefore, proves that the crooking is not the natural result of refinement and culture, but a specious and flimsy pretense. Why it is accepted among those of the cult as a sign of good birth and breeding is a mystery indeed; for it has never yet been observed among the truly aristocratic. But it is so accepted, and it stands for veneering of all sorts.

If a woman is not quite sure of her position, her gown or her pronunciation, she crooks her little finger as she raises her bediamonded lorgnette, and fondly fancies all her shortcomings are overlooked.

As a rule, the little-finger-crookers are of those who sadly abuse the word "artistic." To them, anything bizarre or esthetic is "artistic." A burnt-leather photograph frame, a draped fishnet or a Bagdad burlap is enthusiastically dubbed with the poor, overworked adjective.

And then, with a smile of superiority, they curve their little fingers and sip tea with the air of a connoisseur.

Deep and careful research has failed to discover the origin of the crooking habit. The only possible presumption is that it is a relic of barbarism, and that there was a time when only the great had cups to drink from. These few, to protect themselves from their envious and covetous brethren, stuck out their little fingers to ward off possible assaults upon their porcelain property.

Be that as it may, the crooking of the modern little finger apparently stands for a buffer against the assaults upon a fragile and easily demolished refinement.—"Cosmopolitan."

His Demand.

"What more can you ask?"

It was in the private office of one of America's greatest magnates. That gentleman sat twirling uneasily in his chair while his sole auditor gazed indifferently through the window as he slowly shook his head.

"Let me recapitulate," said the magnate, "and perhaps, my Lord Duke, you will reconsider your decision. You wish to marry my daughter. In return for this—in return for the privilege of trusting her with one of the flowers of England's nobility, namely, yourself—I offer you 400 shares in the stock of the Amalgamated Can Opener Company, par value $100; 2,000 shares of the Gold Hinge Power, par $1000; 100 bonds in the Compressed Leaves Limited, and a controlling interest in the Fish Scale International. Just think of it! Can it be possible, with this princely offer before you, that you absolutely refuse to marry my daughter?"

The Duke arose and turned toward the door.

"Yes, I refuse," he said, cruelly.

The desperate magnate strode after him.

"What will you consider?" he asked, anxiously.

The Duke looked back.

"It is absolutely necessary," he said, "that I have a hundred dollars in cash."

Challenge the Judge.

The Rochester "Post Express" thinks that the Buffalo witness who explained on the stand the other day that he preferred not to tell the truth as it might militate against the success of his side, was as frank as the old darkey who was put upon the witness stand and was asked whether he would understand what would happen if he did not tell the truth. He replied: "I 'spects our sid'll win de case, sah." It was a negro of a similar type who was being tried on a criminal charge, and during the preliminary part of the trial he had a juror challenged on the ground of prejudice. "Are there any more jurymen who have a prejudice against you?" enquired his counsel. "No, sah," replied the old man, "de jury is all right now, but I sholy would like to challenge the judge."—Buffalo "Commercial."

"Anthony Hope" on Marriage.

Mr. Anthony Hope Hawkins, who was the special guest at a house dinner of the Authors' Club, referring to his recent marriage, said that twelve months before he became qualified to address them as a Benedict he wrote down his impressions of matrimony, occupying, as he did, to use the historic phrase, "a position of greater freedom and less responsibility," and he hoped that his no doubt ignorant but highly interesting lucubrations would find a publisher within the ensuing year. It was notorious that novelists wrote much better without experience than with it. Anyhow, he was going to call the novel "Double Harness."

Literature, he continued, did not exist for the sake of making money. Money was a by-product, but it was a by-product which could easily be utilized. Even though a book was good, it sometimes insisted on making money.

Flipper: Why does he object to his wife going out alone in her motor-car?

Flapper: Because he can't see how one unmanageable thing can manage another.

Neglect a cough and contract consumption.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

cures consumption, but don't leave it too long. Try it now. Your money back if it doesn't benefit you.

Prices: 25c 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can. 801

The Heart of The Opal.

Now that opals have been restored to favor, and it is understood that instead of being omens of ill-fortune they are really "lucky stones," it is easy to understand why supernatural agencies have been ascribed to the fascinating gem, and it may be of interest to learn something of how to best preserve its brilliancy and beauty.

There is probably no other stone so susceptible to outside influences as an opal. The stone is soft, compared with other gems, and the flashing of its colors is due to the refraction of light on the tiny scales and almost invisible fissures within the stone, which act like a prism, dividing the light and throwing out all the varying hues of the rainbow.

The play of color is constantly changing. Dulness and brilliancy succeed each other with the regularity of atmospheric variations, moderate warmth having a distinct luminating effect, while much heat is capable of robbing the stone of all its beauty by drying the moisture contained in the minute cells.

It is a curious fact, too, that there are vapors emitted from the human body in certain diseased conditions that are capable of rendering the stone dull and opaque. And the fading of life and fortune and the fading of the opal may be simultaneous, but the stone is the innocent victim of the condition of the wearer, not the cause of the disaster. Sir Walter Scott, in his "Anne of Geierstein" distorts the properties of the opal to heighten the uncanny element in his story, and to carry out this plot makes use of the supernatural.

To this story may be traced that "uncomfortable feeling" about an opal which people, not at all superstitious in other matters, cannot seem to shake off. If a man or a woman attempts to wear one, friends and acquaintances continually bring up the old superstition, until the uncanny stone sometimes ceases to delight. But it is time this old superstition should be sent flying after the old witch and her broomstick; for in the old days the stone was highly prized as an omen of good fortune.

Most of the finest opals come from Hungary, but the principal vein has been exhausted lately, so that the gem in its finest variety is exceedingly rare.—San Francisco "Bulletin."

A Scotch High Ball.—"Life."

Depriving the Pig.

A certain railroad officer driving one day in a farming country suddenly recollected his boyish fondness for buttermilk. Evidently, however, it was not churning-day in that locality, for he enquired at several houses without finding a housekeeper able to supply the desired beverage. With each repeated failure his thirst increased; nothing but buttermilk, he was convinced, would serve to allay that thirst, and buttermilk he intended to have if he were obliged to visit every farmhouse in that portion of the country.

At last his zeal was rewarded. He found his buttermilk—but lost his appetite at the same time.

"Yes," said the farmer's wife, pouring out a generous cupful of a pale-green, lukewarm, uninviting liquid, "I guess I can spare you a little, but I was saving it for the pig."—Carroll Watson Rankin.

A Scotch Wit.

Not many jokes that are made from the bench would stand being retold, much less printed. But with Commissioner Kerr it is different. Mr. G. Pitt-Lewis, K.C., recently delivered a lecture in which he dealt with the career of the late judge, reproduces many of his pungent sayings, and they stand the test remarkably well. The following will show that the old Scotsman, who was accustomed to hit straight from the shoulder, could also stand being hit back.

On one occasion an advocate with a beard and moustache (which he then hated) appeared before him. "How can I hear you, sir, if you cover up your muzzle like a terrier dog?" he asked. "Well, I had rather be an English terrier than a Scotch cur," was the reply. The commissioner chuckled, and merely remarked, "Get on."

The commissioner's pet theory against giving credit once furnished occasion for a most amusing incident. One day a plaintiff was seeking to recover £13 odd for milk supplied. The commissioner said to a milkman, "I thought everyone paid for his pennyworth of milk each day as it was delivered." Plaintiff: "Oh, no, they don't, your honor. I serve your honor's house with milk; and they have not paid me for two months." The commissioner: "Ah, well, you'll not supply me any more; you will be watering my milk to make up for this £12 you are going to lose."

"I have been watching Harry, and I think the boy will make an artist."

"If he takes after his father he can paint towns all right."

Anecdotal.

During a recent conversation between District Attorney Jerome and several members of the New York bar reference was had to the sharp practices of a certain notoriously shifty politician of the city. "Certainly he is never at a loss," said Mr. Jerome. "Do you know, I really believe that if that man were cast on a barren rock in mid-ocean he would make money—if there were another man on the rock."

The late Thomas B. Reed's portrait was painted by Sargent during the last year of his services in Congress. When it was brought to him he looked at it critically. He noted the protruding lips, the faithful reproduction of his florid complexion, of his flabby cheeks, of his ponderous neck. His eyes narrowed between the lids, and there came a cold glint in them. Then, pursing his lips as was his wont, he is said to have remarked: "I hope that my dearest enemy is satisfied now."

Congressman Frank C. Wachter says that once, when a party of candidates were touring the State of Maryland, they stopped at the home of a farmer in one of the counties and found him not at home. They, however, saw his wife, and one of the candidates said to her: "Madam, is your husband a Democrat or a Republican?" "Well," she replied, "I'll tell you about him. He goes about a good deal, and when he is with Democrats he is a Democrat; when he is with Republicans he is a Republican; but when he is around here he is a darned nuisance."

Richard Mansfield has, like many other men, a host of enemies. One of these enemies paid him a sincere compliment last year. Mr. Mansfield was playing in "Beaucaire," and the enemy, a stage carpenter, peered at him from the wings of a Cleveland theater, scornful at first, but gradually less scornful. And, as the act went on, the carpenter, though he hated the actor, became more and more absorbed. He stood silent and rigid. He watched every gesture, he observed every intonation, of the star. And finally, when the curtain fell, he exclaimed, with flushed cheeks and a little tremor in his voice: "D—— him, that man could act a gridiron!"

Mr. Choate, the ambassador of the United States at London, tells a story of a sculling-match that took place between an Englishman, a student of Oxford, and an Irishman, a student of Cambridge. The Briton won handily. At no time was he in danger of defeat. Moreover, in a spirit of fun and bravado, he had stopped two or three times in his course, and had bade the Irishman in the rear "to hurry up." After the race the Irishman came in for a good deal of chaff, in view of the overwhelming defeat he had suffered. But he merely shrugged his shoulders. "Faith," he said, "if I had had the long rests that he took I could have beaten him easily."

Marcellus Hartley Dodge, who has given $300,000 to Columbia University, was president of the class of '93. One of his classmates said the other day that Mr. Dodge had been a capable and conscientious student. "I remember, though," he went on, "a day when we had a singularly hard recitation in geometry. Before a certain difficult proposition student after student was stumped. The instructor said to each of them in turn: 'Very poor, indeed, sir. Come and see me at the end of the hour.' Finally this very difficult proposition reached young Dodge. He rose, bowed to the instructor and said gravely: 'I will come and see you, sir, at the end of the hour.'"

Shirt waists and dainty linen are made delightfully clean and fresh with Sunlight Soap. 5B

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

A FATAL WOOING

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

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

"That would be very appropriate indeed, and with a bunch of white heath or heliotrope on the breast, would form so pleasing a picture that the guests who saw you would never forget the lovely apparition."

"You sweet little flatterer," exclaimed Loraine; "you will make me exceedingly vain. You may go to the old chest in my room and bring the fichu— we will look at the effect anyhow; the chest is not locked."

The sweet odor of May blossoms stole in at the open window. The yellow canary in its gilded cage coquetted with the crimson-breasted robin, swaying to and fro on the budding cedar boughs hard by, as if the cruelest blow that could be stricken at a human heart was not about to fall.

"I call that my 'curiosity shop,'" said Loraine, gayly; "I have no idea of the contents of it; some day, Izetta, you shall assort its contents for me; you will find no end of interesting bric-a-brac; the histories of many of these souvenirs are wonderfully romantic; among the debris you will come across a bunch of faded forget-me-nots, to which is attached a card with the initials H. H. The person whose name those initials represent was a beau of mine. You look surprised, Izetta," she added, with a gay laugh; "oh, I assure you I was quite a belle before I married; why, the poor fellow who sent those flowers quite refused to be comforted. We met him abroad; I would scarcely have recognized him he was so changed, and all for love of me," sighed Loraine, pityingly; "'twas said he lingered long over the wine-cup; I do not know how true that was; though he was to accompany Ulmont and me on our return trip home, he failed to join us, and I afterward read in the papers that he was dangerously wounded in a duel on the slippery Alpine heights the evening before we left. I never knew if he recovered, although I have repeatedly searched the foreign exchanges. You will find among the rest a faded lily; shall I tell you why I prize that above all else?"

"Yes," answered Izetta, taking up the lily which lay in a crimson velvet bed.

"Because," whispered Loraine, with a faint flush, "I wore that twined in my hair on the evening Ulmont asked me to be his wife; he was going abroad on the morrow.

"'Give me that lily, Loraine,' he said, 'and I shall wear it over my heart; whenever I gaze upon it I shall remember my Loraine's golden curls have rested against its white petals and its golden cup.' That is the reason that faded flower is beyond all price to me," she said, softly.

At last the fichu was found. As Izetta shook out its filmy folds, something dropped into her lap, hitting the wedding ring she wore, with a clear, musical sound. Carelessly she stretched forth her hands to clasp it.

Loraine never forgot the wild, terrified cry that broke from Izetta's lips as she held up at arm's length a pearl portrait of a woman's face upon the petal of a graceful lily, her drooping curls wound round the stem and mingling with its golden calyx.

One sharp, jagged end had pierced her tender hand in falling, the hand which wore the marriage ring.

"My husband painted that portrait," said Loraine, proudly.

"Alderic, Alderic," moaned Izetta, faintly; the next momant she lay at Loraine Ulvesford's feet.

Kind hands bore Izetta to her chamber, placing her on the couch beside little Ulmont, who gazed in baby wonder at the still, white face of her who was wont to caress him.

Loraine had left the room in charge of a nurse an hour before. And the good old nurse wondered why the dark eyes bore such an expression of agony in their depths.

"Can I do anything for you, Mrs. Rossi?" she inquired, and the answer came in a pitiful wail:

"Yes; leave me alone; it is the greatest kindness you can do me," and the beautiful face was turned toward the wall.

Still the attendant was loth to leave her alone; all the years of her life she had been used to seeing sickness and sorrow, but she had never seen such terrible woe in a human face before. A sudden fear crossed her mind.

"I will leave you alone," she said, "promising me you will do nothing rash. I do not know what great sorrow has come to you, but try to remember, for your baby's sake that you must bear up bravely. Have you forgotten your little baby in your sorrow, lady?"

"No," exclaimed Izetta, "it was of him I was thinking most; God help him; I shall go mad if I think of my poor little child," she cried.

Once more she was shut out from the gaze of mortal eyes — she was alone; had not little Ulmont been there, whom she loved, to claim her attention, her reason must certainly have left her.

Loraine Ulvesford's voice still rang in her ears, saying: "My husband painted that portrait."

Izetta leaned far out into the summer night, gazing up into the starry heavens.

"It was Alderic, my husband, who painted that portrait," she cried, wildly.

Her thoughts flashed through her brain like lightning.

How came Loraine Ulvesford with that portrait? Was she dreaming? Ah! the face of the portrait, where had she seen one like it?

Merciful Heaven; it was the smiling face of Loraine which she had seen in the hand of Alderic, her husband, which Alderic, her husband, had worn in his breast.

Izetta's breath came quick and hot; the blood leaped through her veins like molten lead; the very air seemed seething with all-consuming fire, bathing her very soul in its fiery caldron.

There could be no mistake; was not the very jagged corner proof positive? Izetta held the portrait tightly clenched in her hand when she had swooned, and they had not taken it from her.

She saw the portrait like a mocking, jeering falsehood coolly confronting her upon the table. She thought of that jagged edge of pearl she had so carefully treasured.

In another instant she held them in her hand; would those rough edges meet? God pity her, in another instant she would know.

CHAPTER XXXII.

Which Was His Wife?

Hoping almost against hope, Izetta caught up the portrait.

Oh, cruelest of cruel evidence, the jagged edges fitted each other exactly; this was no dream, but a terrible reality forced upon her.

The face, the form, the voice of Ulmont Ulvesford were so like Alderic, the husband who had abandoned her to the cold mercies of the pitiless world, the husband who had cast her adrift, with a smile on his lips and the blackest of falsehoods in his heart. The very breeze seemed whispering the startling thought.

Ulmont Ulvesford and Alderic, her husband could not be one and the same.

"This one has fair hair; Alderic's was dark," she cried; "and brother or other kindred he had none; he was the last of his race."

The very enormity of the terrible discovery which was dawning upon her almost drove her mad.

If Loraine's husband was Alderic, did he not know her? If he was her husband, how could he be the husband of Loraine?

"If this is Alderic," she cried, "great Heaven! which of us is his wife?"

The low breathing of little Ulmont aroused her; the thought of the baby was the keenest thrust of all.

"For baby's sake," she whispered, "I must probe this mystery to the very bottom."

Izetta drew herself up proudly to her full height; she forgot the wild, passionate love she had borne her husband in the face of the foul wrong that had been done the deserted wife.

"This cannot be Alderic," she wailed, "the husband of another — for am not I his wife before God and man? The very heaven that bends above us, and the listening angels can bear witness to my marriage. I would have flung myself into the stormy ocean before I would have bent myself to even a shadow of wrong in thought or action. I have always held my honor stainless. I shall not believe it sullied now. Heaven could not have been so cruel. I could not hope to meet my angel mother above if a stain lay on my soul."

A great torrent of tears welled up from the dark eyes, bringing no relief.

She flung herself down on the couch, her long, dark hair falling around her like a veil, moaning out:

"Alderic, Alderic! oh, cruel love, better I had died in infancy upon my mother's breast than live to suffer this!"

All the long summer night Izetta paced the floor, love, horror, and bitterest despair struggling in her heart for supremacy. Scenes such as that have made gentle, loving woman, the bitterest, most revengeful of foes.

"Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned."

It was strange her overcharged young heart did not burst then and there. How strange life should cling to her so tenaciously, when she wanted so much to die; she told herself she had not strength to live.

"My poor little Ulmont," she said, laying her hot cheek against baby's; "'tis well you are a boy; I could not have left an innocent little girl to have been thrown out on the mercies of relentless fate. Which would have been the worst crime, to have taken her with me in her innocent, spotless babyhood, or to have realized she would be buffeted about by adversity; and, if too weak to cling to life and hope, would not some cruel, blighting hand have struck her down like a reed in the storm? Thank Heaven, you are a boy, my sweet little one," she murmured. "I am very grateful for that boon. There is but one course left us, baby," she whispered. "We must leave this place at once; we will utter no word of the terrible wrong that has been done us!"

Izetta had read deep, tragic sorrows that had come to the lives of women, but she never remembered to have read of one as pitiful as her own.

How dared he gaze upon her face or the face of her child if he be Alderic, who had pledged himself so solemnly to the dying to protect her?

If she could only settle the question of the fair hair to her satisfaction, she would go forth with her child upon her arm and confront him, flinging out her wrongs that the whole wide world might know, crying out:

"See! this is the man who married me but to forsake me in my greatest need—and, lo! I find him the husband of another!"

Ah, this was why each caress he had given Loraine entered her heart like a dagger thrust.

She remembered, with a burning flush, how he had pressed his false, fair, smiling lips to Loraine's, but yester-noon at parting, while she, his wife, stood by.

She had heard of the daring treachery of men, but this exceeded her wildest imagination; all other crimes paled before this.

Izetta knew Loraine would soon come, or send to see if she were better.

"She would never be better now," she told herself, "until she died."

How could she look into Loraine's fair face, knowing she had stolen her husband's love from her, the love which had been her very life.

God help these two fair proud women; 'twas hard to judge between them; who could tell which breast would feel the deadly arrow's stroke the keener?

If this indeed by Alderic, Izetta could but pity poor, deceived Loraine; she had not forgotten that 'twas she who sheltered her that night from the pitiless storm. She wished devoutly she had perished out in the cold and the snow.

At that moment she heard Loraine's step in the corridor; she knew full well the dainty tapping of the little slippered feet.

"May I come in, Izetta, pleasee?"

"Yes," answered Izetta, and she was startled at the hoarseness and hollowness of her own voice.

Loraine tripped lightly across the room to where she sat; the very room seemed brighter for her presence there.

"You are better this morning, are you not, Izetta? I had hardly expected to find you up and dressed so early."

Loraine drew back with a startled cry at the white, haggard face raised up to her own.

Izetta did not tell her she had not laid her weary head upon the pillow all the long night through.

"I was frightened about you last night; but I am still more frightened about you this morning. All the bloom has left your face; you look like a rose suddenly withered by an unexpected frost. If you have a secret sorrow, Izetta, tell me, could I lighten it in any way for you?"

A sudden impulse seized Izetta to unburden the terrible secret to Loraine, but it was instantly abandoned. She could not bear that the fair face of the only being who had been kind and gentle toward her should turn from her in horror and amazement at the accusations she would bring against her husband's honor.

"No, no, not yet," Izetta told herself; "she must think first what would be best."

A sudden thought occurred to her; she would speak to Loraine about her husband's hair; the suspense of the terrible mystery was killing her.

"Did you tell me, Mrs. Ulvesford, your husband painted that portrait?" asked Izetta, pointing toward the table on which it lay.

"Yes," answered Loraine, always pleased to speak of her husband. "He painted it while he was abroad in Italy, I believe, and quite from memory, too."

There was no mistaking the face; any one could see Loraine was certainly the original.

"How strange it seems, Mrs. Ulvesford," said Izetta, in a low voice, striving to appear calm, "that you should have preferred a—a husband with fair hair so like your own."

Loraine laughed a little, jolly laugh, replying:

"That is quite the amusing part of our romance. I always tell Ulmont I could never have fallen in love with a fair-haired suitor. Why, when we were first engaged, his hair was brown, a dark, glossy, nut-brown."

Loraine did not notice that the white, drooping face turned away from her was pale as death.

"I have a pretty portrait of my husband, the way he used to look; it is quite amusing to see the two pictures together, curiously alike, and yet so unlike. Come to my room, you shall see them."

Izetta followed her, like one in a dream.

"There," said Loraine, drawing aside the heavy silken curtains, "here they are side by side."

Izetta raised her eyes to the fatal picture. No word or cry escaped her; she seemed as if turned to stone.

No mustache concealed the proud mouth, whose every curve she remembered so well, and the dark-brown hair clustered about the brow of Alderic.

She had hoped against hope, prayed blindly to heaven that this might be a mere coincidence; all hope lay crushed; the last straw was broken. She was face to face with the terrible truth. Ulmont, Loraine's husband, and Alderic were one.

In that critical ordeal the promise she had given blind Marguirette came back to her.

"If ever you meet the one whom you have called husband, promise me that you will do nothing, say nothing, on the impulse of the moment."

Izetta knew that hour had now come to her; she would not break the promise she had given.

"You look so white and wretched. I beg you to go back to your room and lie down again; you are not yet rested. I can get on nicely without you. I am expecting mother to drive from Lorrimer Hall to-day, and Ulmont will return by dusk. I shall fill in the time very nicely," urged Loraine.

Glad of escaping to her own room again, Izetta consented to rest. She wanted time to think.

"I will take my child away at once," she said, bitterly. "He shall never again look upon the face of the child he has so cruelly wronged."

How his words taunted her.

"I should not like to part with the little child," he had said. "Indeed, I think him the handsomest little fellow I have ever seen."

She concluded to take little Ulmont to blind Marguirette's cottage that very night; then she would come back and confront her guilty husband.

A terrible idea occurred to her in her bewilderment and agony; she was rendered desperate by the thought of the cruel wrongs that had been done her.

"Heaven help me!" she cried out bitterly. "Whatever happens, I cannot hold myself accountable for my actions; my very sufferings cry out to heaven for vengeance!"

CHAPTER XXXIII.

For Her Child's Sake.

Had it not been for her child, Izetta would have crept silently away from the home which should have been hers and little Ulmont's in the dead of night.

"For my child's sake I must act differently," she told herself. A strong fear was upon her that he might attempt to keep her child.

No! she must guard against that, at all events. She would take the child at once to Silvernook. She hastily wrapped a thick, dark shawl around him and bore him from the room.

If she met any one, she could say she was taking baby for an airing in the grounds. No one would question her except Loraine; she must certainly avoid meeting her.

Izetta took the path that led by the carriage drive. She would certainly meet no one there, she told herself.

She had scarcely proceeded a dozen rods ere she came face to face with Mrs. Lorrimer, who was leisurely driving her pony-phaeton along the highway.

A dark frown crossed the lady's face as her glance fell upon the child; she inclined her stately head in a cold formal bow in Izetta's direction, touched her pony lightly with her whip, and was soon lost to sight beyond the lime trees.

Izetta tremblingly clasped little Ulmont closer to her breast, speeding quickly onward.

She was greatly fatigued when she reached Silvernook, which was about dusk, and her arms ached with Ulmont's weight.

It had been long months since she had trodden those grassy lanes; how much suffering she had passed through since then!

Izetta crept softly up the walk that led to the flute-maker's door. A cheerful, home-like picture met her gaze.

Marguirette sat at the spinning-wheel and Abel sat near her, puffing great wreaths of smoke from his stumpy pipe. Her keen ear had detected cautious, approaching footsteps.

"There is some one at the door, Abel," she said; "see who it is."

Izetta stole softly in, as Amy had done— the poor, Amy, whom the blind, patient mother so sadly mourned.

"Mrs. Moore," she said, softly, "I have come back to you, but I am not alone. I have brought my little child."

Izetta never forgot the cheery welcome she received at that humble cottage, a welcome that came from the very depths of their hearts, and, like a weary child, she sobbed out her sorrows on faithful Marguirette's honest breast.

She told her of her wanderings and of her persecution; how she had lost her way in the terrible storm while on her journey to Silvernook, and had found shelter at Ulvesford Mansion, but a few miles distant; but she could not bring herself to divulge the terrible discovery she had made; she could not tell them that at Ulvesford Manor she had found her husband. Ah, no; she could not tell them that!

"What is the little one's name?" asked Marguirette, patting the little curly head; "what do you call him?"

"Ulmont," said Izetta, in a voice she strove vainly to steady.

"Is he named after the master of Ulvesford Mansion?" questioned Marguirette.

"His wife gave him that name," answered Izetta, in a low, quivering voice, deep flushes burning her pale face at the startling truth.

Strange, she had not thought of it before.

"Will you keep little Ulmont here for a few days, Mrs. Moore? I will pay you well for it. I must return to the manor to-night."

"To-night?" echoed both Abel and Marguirette, in astonishment.

"Yes," she replied, firmly, "to-night."

"Bless the dear little fellow," said Marguirette, crying softly over him; "of course, I will keep him for you, Izetta; but do not speak of money; poor as we are, I could not take it; the happiness of having this little form resting against my lonely breast, if but for a day or an hour, is all I ask."

It was with the greatest difficulty Izetta induced the aged couple to accept the money of which they stood in such need.

"I shall not remain there longer than to-night," she said, hesitatingly; "then I will tell you what course I have decided upon for little Ulmont's future and my own."

Izetta resolved to take the stage back to Boston; by so doing she could reach there a little after dark; she was nerving herself bravely for the ordeal of seeing Ulmont Ulvesford and confronting him with his crime, of which she had been the innocent dupe that very night.

DANGER IN THE AIR.

When Your Heart Gives Warning of Distress, Don't Neglect It.

Dr. Agnew's Cure

for the Heart is guaranteed to give relief in thirty minutes, and in a short period so strengthen and restore the heart to perfect action that the entire body feels rejuvenated. An ideal remedy for Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Neuralgia, Hot Flashes, Sick Headache, Mental Despondency and all other ailments resulting from impoverished nerves through lack of blood. The Rev. Father Lord Sr., of Montreal, Canada, says: "I had been a sufferer for 20 years with organic heart disease, and used a number of remedies, both in France and America, but could not even obtain temporary relief. I tried **Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart,** and was indeed surprised at the immediate relief I obtained. I am firmly convinced that there is no case of heart disease that it will not cure."

Humiliating, Disfiguring Eruptions?

If so, use **Dr. Agnew's Ointment.** No better remedy to restore the skin to a healthful condition. Not a grease, but a pure medicinal salve that cures like magic. Once you use it, you will use no other. **35 cents.** No. 30

After an unsatisfactory banquet the guest of the evening was introduced by the toastmaster as follows:

"Gentlemen, we have with us to-night Prof. Long-Bowe, who will tell us one of his best and biggest 'after dinner' stories."

Amid loud applause Prof. Long-Bowe arose.

"Mr. Toastmaster and gentlemen," he said, "to begin with my biggest story, let me tell you how thoroughly I have enjoyed your banquet."—Chicago Tribune.

A TOTTERING WRECK.

Weak and Shattered Nerves Are Rapidly Restored to Health.

South American Nervine.

Three out of every four people who suffer from chronic and incurable diseases do so because of a disordered nervous system. **The Great South American Nerve Tonic**—not a medicine, but a physiological nerve food—restores vigor to the nerves and reconstructs the worn-out tissues. Cures Lost Appetite, Loss of Flesh, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, General Debility, Liver and Kidney Disease, Colds and Coughs, Nervous Prostration and all other diseases of the nervous system. A. W. Stephens, a prominent business man of Strathaven, Ont., writes as follows: "I was a total nervous wreck. I almost despaired of ever recovering my health, until I followed a friend's advice and tried **The Great South American Nervine Tonic.** In a miraculously short time, I was entirely well."

A Sallow, Muddy Complexion.

If your kidneys are not in proper condition, your skin will soon tell the tale. **South American Kidney Cure** restores normal health condition, clears the skin of every discoloration. Relief in six hours. No. 35

"We used to think she was a lazy girl."

"Yes; that was when she was poor."

"How about it now?"

"Why, now that she is rich, we merely note the evidence of lassitude and ennui."—Chicago Post.

ITCHING BURNING SKIN.

Disfiguring Humors and Eruptions Permanently Cured.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment.

Diseases of the skin inflict intense pain, suffering and disfigurement. If not cured in time, they end in the decay of the bones, a pallid complexion, loss of strength, and a gradual wasting away of the body. **Dr. Agnew's Ointment** is an absolute specific in Scrofula, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Ring Worm, Barbers' Itch, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Liver Spots, Prurigo, Psoriasis, and all sores and disfiguring eruptions of the skin. An old soldier, S. E. Buckman, residing at the National Soldiers' Home, Grant Co., Ind., writes: "I was a constant sufferer from skin complaints. Last summer a disfiguring eruption appeared on my face, and I decided to try **Dr. Agnew's Ointment.** I was relieved after the first application, and in a remarkably short time absolutely cured." **35 cents.**

Few Escape Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

If you suffer their agonizing pains, it is because you do not know that **Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets** relieve at once and cure when all other remedies have failed to benefit. 60 tablets, 35 cents. No. 34

The Atlin Claim.

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

SATURDAY, MARCH 5TH., 1904.

We have no doubt that all our subscribers to the "Bulletin Service" are thoroughly satisfied with our efforts to furnish the latest news of the War and other important events as quickly as possible after the arrival of the various wires.

As we have incurred a very large expense in obtaiuing and disseminating the news, we find it will be necessary to obtain a considerable increase to the subscription list, if the service is to be maintained and a bulletin issued daily.

Owing to the amount of extra work necessarily incurred, we are unable to make a personal canvas of the town and district, and therefor trust that the public will show their appreciation of our efforts, by sending in their subscriptions, which are payable strictly in advance, to the "Claim" Office.

The Dominion Government Telegraph Service allows us no "stand offs". Verbum Sap.

Curling.

A friendly match between the team which visited White Horse and a team chosen from the balance of the Atlin Club, consisting of B. E. Moberly, N. C. Wheeling, F. W. Dowling, W. S. Taylor and Jas. Stables, Skip, took place on Saturday last. A good game resulted in a victory for the "Stay-at-homes" by 16 points to 11.

The "Bonspiel" contingent offered to hand over, to any team beating them, the "Blue Bonnets" they obtained at White Horse, but so far, the goods have not been delivered.

Hockey.

An interesting match was played last Saturday at the Rink between teams representing Married and Single men. After a fast game, consisting of two periods of twenty-five minutes each, victory rested with the single men by three goals to one. While all played a good game, special mention may be made of F. McPhee and B.E.Moberly in the team of "Bachelors" and of J. A. Fraser and C.R.Bourne in that of the "Benedicts". H. E. Brown had the honor of blowing the whistle and the teams lined up as follows:-

Married		Single
D. McKenzie, Goal		N. Fisher
W. Owen	Point	F. McPhee
H. W. Heal, Cr.	Point	B. G. Nicoll
E.D.Rorke	L. Wing	B.E.Moberley
J.A.Fraser	R. Wing	J.D.Lumsden
C.R.Bourne	Centre	W.J.Stockand

STR. QUEEN

On Fire in a Storm; Has Narrow Escape.

Fourteen Lives Lost in What Seemed to be a Choice of Death From Drowning or Fire.

Port Townsend, 28th:—After suffering the most harrowing experiences from fire and storm, the Str. Queen put in here today, to report the loss of fourteen lives. The first class passengers dead are: Miss Steiner, Clellum, Wash., drowned; Mrs Adams died from exposure. Second Class:—D. Newsbury, Texas; S. Buckley, and nine of the crew drowned.

About 3.45 on Saturday morning off the mouth of the Columbia River, a fire started in the after saloon. The cause is unknown. The fire gained a rapid headway, and soon enveloped the whole ship. The heavy seas meant death to any persons sent off in the boats. The flames became more threatening until it seemed a choice of death from drowning or fire. Capt. Cousins ordered the life-boats launched. They were manned and women and children lowered into them. They were hardly cast loose than two of them were capsized. The passengers and crew who remained on board continued to fight the flames with increasing success until at 7.40 a.m. the blaze was under control. When it was seen that danger from fire was passed, the Captain re-called the boats. The Queen was then headed South and about nine o'clock she sighted the Steamer "Santa Monica" which was signalled and asked to stand by until the repairs were made. The Queen continued to the mouth of the Columbia, only to find the bar too rough. She was then pointed to Puget Sound but bad fortune still pursued her. When she rounded Cape Flattery a terrific electrical storm was encountered and the gale was weathered with difficulty. The steamer reached here without further mishap, and she proceeded to Seattle where she arrived about nightfall.

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. T. Troughton.

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.

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

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

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

Russell Hotel,
DIXON BROTHERS, Proprietors
Pool & Billiards, Free.
Freighting and Teaming ☞ Horses and Sleighs for Hire.

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

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

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

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

ATLIN, B. C. SATURDAY MARCH 5, 1904

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.

Rochester, N. Y.—A great fire is raging here at this moment.

From the main street east, the heart of the business section is in flames. Buffalo and Syracuse have been appealed to for aid. The estimated damage already is between five and six millions.

London, March 2:— King Edward held the first Levee of the year 1904 in the Throne Room of St. James Palace at noon to-day. The function was un-usually largely attended. The Prince of Wales, most of the members of the Diplomatic Corps, the Cabinet Ministers and many Peers and Members of the House of Commons and Naval and Military Officers were present.

London, March 2:— The Arbitration Treaty between Great Britain and Spain was signed here on Saturday last.

Ottawa, 2nd.—B. T. A. Bell died this morning from injuries sustained in a fall down an elevator shaft.

Vancouver, —The Princess May had 65 passengers on board when she pulled out for the north. Half of them are bound for the Atlin diggings, the remainder being for Atlin and Dawson. One hundred tons of freight and 120 horses are consigned to Billion City.

Paris, March 4:— The Court of Cassation began to-day the consideration of the appeal of Dreyfus for a revision of his trial.

London, 4th.— Premier Balfour aroused cheers and derisive laughter by the statement in the house of Commons this afternoon that he had never advocated protection either in or out of the cabinet.

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. 1903.
J. A. Fraser.
Assessor and Collector,
Atlin Assessment District,
Atlin Post Office.

HOTEL VANCOUVER.

THIS HOTEL IS STOCKED WITH THE BEST OF GOODS

Sam. Johnstone, Prop.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that C. M. Hanshaw 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 NIMROD SYNDICATE, LIMITED.
S. G. BRUFF.
Secretary.

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. Parkinson.

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.

WANTED — FAITHFUL PERSON TO CALL ON retail trade and agents for manufacturing house having well established business; local territory; straight salary $20 paid weekly and expense money advanced; previous experience unnecessary; position permanent; business successful. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Superintendent Travelers, 605 Monon Bldg. Chicago.

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:

AMUR:—January 9th. and 25th.
" —February 10th 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 1901.
Daily except Sunday.

No. 3 N. B. 2nd class.	No. 1 N. B. 1st class.				No. 2 S. Bound 1st class.		No. 4 S. Bound 2nd class.
8. 30 p. m.	9. 20 a. m.	LV.	SKAGUAY.	AR.	4. 30 p. m.	AR	4. 15 a. m.
10. 30 "	10. 55 / 11. 00	"	WHITE PASS	"	3. 05 / 3. 00	"	3. 10 "
11. 40 a.m.	11. 45	"	LOG CABIN	"	2. 10	"	1. 00 "
12. 20	12. 15 / 12. 25	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. CORNELL.

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. Hirschfeld, Agent.

Northern Lumber Co.

Prices for the Season 1903.

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

THIRTY PEOPLE HURT.

G.T.R. TRAIN STRUCK STREET CAR IN DETROIT.

The Injuries of Seven People Are Serious, and Some of Them May Die.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 16.—An eastbound Michigan line avenue car, carrying a heavy load of passengers, hurrying home at the close of the day, was struck by a Grand Trunk passenger train last night, at Gratiot avenue and Dequendre street. More than 34 people were injured, the heavy double track car being carried 200 feet down the track from the point of collision and being almost demolished. Seven of the injured were conveyed to hospitals and 27 were taken to their homes. No one was killed. Those most seriously injured are:—E. R. Rudd, Miss Christina Reidel, arm broken, may be internally injured; Henry Opificius, two ribs broken, internally injured, serious; Miss C. Adams, injured internally, may die; Miss Gertrude Mitchell, rib broken, serious internal injuries; Leonard Mitchell, serious internal injuries.

THE TARIFF COMMISSION

Mr. Chamberlain's Address at the First Meeting.

London, Jan. 16.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain presided at the first meeting of the tariff commission, which assembled here yesterday. Mr. Chamberlain in a speech drew a parallel from what the United States and Germany had accomplished under protective tariffs, and denied that any tariff could be framed here which, as its opponents alleged, would make the rich richer and the poor poorer. The United States under protection had reached prosperity unequalled in the world. In no other country was wealth so evenly distributed, while there was no country in the world where such a large proportion of the population was on the verge of hunger and distress as in Great Britain. Mr. Chamberlain said the object of the commission was not to formulate tariff laws, but to investigate and inquire with open mind. All that had thus far been decided was that the policy adopted so many years ago required reform.

At the conclusion of Mr. Chamberlain's speech the commission discussed a general method of procedure. On Mr. Chamberlain's motion, Mr. Pearson was unanimously elected Vice-Chairman. A general purpose committee was then adopted. It includes among its members Charles Booth, Sir Vincent Caillard, Frederick L. Harris, M.P., Sir Alexander Henderson, Sir Robert Herbert, Sir Alfred Jones and Alfred Moseley, the two last named being respectively Chairman and Vice-Chairman of the committee.

Future meetings of the committee will be held on Wednesday and Thursday of each week.

FRANCE'S THREAT TO POPE.

Must Approve of the Appointment of Archbishops.

Rome, Jan. 16.—The French Government has presented the Vatican with a note in the nature of an ultimatum regarding the appointment of Bishops to five vacant French Sees, substantially saying that either the Pope must approve the selections of the French Government or they will be announced officially without the approbation of the Holy See. In addition, the Papal Nuncio will be asked to leave Paris, and the clergy will be forbidden to collect Peters' pence in the churches, but the concordat will not be denounced. The rumor that the Pope had decided to approve the appointments is incorrect. The Vatican hopes to be able to continue the negotiations.

THE NOORDLAND ARRIVES.

Reaches Philadelphia Six Days Overdue, With All Well on Board.

Philadelphia, Jan. 16.—The steamer Noordland, which was due to arrive from Liverpool on Sunday last, and which on January 13th the captain of the British steamship Cornishman reported having fallen in with on January 3rd in a disabled condition, arrived yesterday.

Topics of Toronto.

Toronto, Jan. 16.—Walmer Road Church increased the salary of their pastor, Rev. W. W. Weekes, by $500.

Ex-Ald. Burns has denied and explained the charges made against him of voting more than once. They were aimed to block inspection of ballots for Board of Control.

Investigation by the press has discovered extensive irregularities in the voting for Board of Control. Twelve voters in subdivision 9, Fourth Ward, state they did not vote, but their names appear in the list of those who cast ballots. Hon. Geo. A. Cox, S. Casey Wood and F. W. Carey were personated in No. 8, Third Ward.

BLACK FOR ROBERTS.

Mr. Lugrin Applies For the Captain's Arrest.

Victoria, B.C., Jan. 16.—Application was made at the Coroner's inquiry into the Clallam disaster for warrants for the arrest of Captain Roberts and others held responsible for the wreck, on charges of manslaughter. Mr. C. H. Lugrin, representing the Dominion Government, said that sufficient evidence had been secured to show criminal negligence, and he would apply to the Provincial Government, on behalf of the Dominion Government, seeking the arrest of the captain and any others held to be responsible.

Evidence was given this morning by Richard Griffith, one of the crew of the Clallam, that one of the seamen took the ensign from its box and was hauling it to half-mast, upside down, when Capt. Roberts ordered him to take it down and put it up right side up, as if nothing was the matter. About that time a steamer, which witness took to be a collier, passed about three miles away. Captain Roberts saw that he was wrong, and about ten minutes later allowed the sailor to put up the flag in a reversed position. Griffiths gave a clear statement of the happenings in connection with the disaster. He said Captain Roberts was much excited, and told of a conversation when the boats were being lowered, when Captain Roberts had told witness that he (witness) would be drown d. Witness replied that if he was he would not be the only one. Griffiths had no hope that the boats would live and advised people not to go into them. He said no steps were taken to rescue those in the water after the first boat capsized, though they were alongside the steamer. There were no rockets or blue fires or other signals on board, so far as he knew. The rudder was known not to be in good condition, and the steamer would not steer well. Griffiths thought of cutting the line when the tug Holyoke was towing, as the steamer was foundering, but not being ordered to do so, and as he had been told that the captain could shoot any one not obeying orders in such a time, he did not. He told of clambering over the steamer's side when she turned over at the last minute. Griffiths was the last living man on the boat. When the water came up on him as he clung on the steamer's side, he climbed up the stays to the masthead and from there watched all the men on the side washed off. He saw the whole starboard side break away and expose the ribs and knees. Then the stay carried away and he went into the sea. He was picked up, after floating on a pilot house, by the tug Holyoke. The passengers and crew had all asked the captain and mate to put them on the Holyoke when the tug first came.

Another Session of Parliament.

Ottawa, Jan. 16.—The following official statement was given out tonight:—The Government has been engaged for some days in considering certain modifications which have been asked by the Grand Trunk Railway Company to the contract entered into last session. The Government is of the opinion that such modifications must be submitted to and discussed by Parliament, and therefore it is the intention of the Prime Minister to advise his Excellency to call a session at an early day.

MUSIC AT M'GILL.

Workman Residence Given by Lord Strathcona For Conservatory.

Montreal, Jan. 16.—Lord Strathcona has placed the Workman residence at the disposal of the governors of McGill University, to be used as a conservatory of music in connection with the faculty of arts. Mr. Charles A. E. Harris is to be organizing director; Miss Lichtenstein, a well-known local musician, musical director.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Chicago livery drivers won their demand for union recognition.

Mr. B. O. Lott was nominated by the Liberals of West Hastings for the Commons.

After Mr. C. N. Smith and Dr. Currie had spoken the Legislature adjourned until Monday.

John Easton, who attempted to strangle his wife near Brantford, has been sent to the insane asylum.

West Middlesex Conservatives offered the Parliamentary nomination to Mr. Robert Lucas, who will consider it.

The man found frozen to death at Toronto Junction was Joseph F. Noyes, who had been employed at the Heydon House.

The Red Star Liner Noordland arrived at Philadelphia five days overdue, having been delayed owing to a break in her machinery.

The Opposition have taken a very cheerful view of their prospects and have decided to grant no pairs during the session.

It is reported that a serious battle has taken place between the Government troops and the insurgents in Uruguay, the latter losing heavily.

BIG FIRE IN CALGARY.

LOSS NEARLY THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.

The Norman Block, Owned by Senator Lougheed, and Several Stores Destroyed—Brussels Suffers Heavy Loss—Other Fires.

Calgary, Jan. 16.—The most disastrous fire that has occurred in Calgary in some years started last night at 12.30 in the furnace room of the Norman Block. The whole block was completely gutted. The fire seems to have originated below Robertson's clothing store and Glanville's retail dry goods store. At fast it did not seem to gain rapidly but by 1.30 flames began to pour out at the windows. By 2 o'clock the roof had given way and a burst of flame lit up a large volume of smoke rising from the building. At 2.30 a stream was brought to bear upon two storeys from the neighboring block, and kept the flames from spreading to the east. The fire seemed to have done its worst when it broke out at 4 o'clock in Sale's clothing store to the west of Glanville's. Then the flames spread with great rapidity to Kerr & Terrill's store and D. J. Young & Co.'s book store, which burned with such fury and heat that the windows were cracked on the opposite side of the street. The Normandie Theatre, occupying the greater part of the top of the Norman block, which was to have been used for the first time for the firemen's concert, was completely destroyed. It was built to seat 800 people. The estimated damage to stocks and buildings is $280,000. It is intended to commence rebuilding the block almost at once.

The sufferers are as follows:—Norman block, valued at $50,000, owned by Senator Lougheed; J. A. Glanville's dry goods store, completely destroyed, $30,000; Wm. Robertson's clothing store, completely destroyed, damage $25,000; Sale's clothing store, completely destroyed, $12,000; Kerr & Terrell, grocery store, $8,000; D. J. Young & Co., book and music store, $15,000; new Normandie Theatre, owned by Senator Lougheed, which was to have been opened next Tuesday night, was completely destroyed. It was very richly furnished. Above the stores were office buildings.

MR. HEATON RESIGNS

General Manager in Canada of the Guardian.

Montreal, Jan. 16.—Mr. E. P. Heaton, General Manager of the Guardian Assurance Company in Canada, handed his resignation to the London General Manager, Mr. R. Relton, and it was accepted. Mr. Relton is in Montreal, and he will shortly appoint a successor to Mr. Heaton. The resignation of the General Manager was the outcome of a difference of opinion regarding certain investments, and an assignment of Mr. Heaton's property to the company was made at the same time, to an extent covering the company's losses. Mr. Heaton invested the Guardian's funds heavily, but, he claims, in good faith, in Canadian and American securities, in the shrinkage of which the company lost considerable sums. Mr. Heaton says he made these investments in his capacity as Manager, believing them for the best interests of the company. His term of office as General Manager began eight years ago.

OUR WHEAT TOO HIGH

Japan Contenting Herself With a Cheaper Grade

Winnipeg, Jan. 16.—Mr. S. Tamura of Kobe, Japan, who has been in the city for a few days on a commercial mission, on being asked as to the truth of the report that he had closed a contract for half a million bushels of wheat for shipment to Japan, expressed his regret that he was unable to confirm it, and added: "I came to Winnipeg with the intention of purchasing some Canadian agricultural products, but, on account of prevailing prices being too high, I have been unable to do anything. I have had some communication by cable with Japan regarding the matter, and have been informed that, owing to the high prices here, orders have been placed for a large amount of Pacific coast wheat, which is now going forward, prices there being cheaper. The price of Canadian flour is also too high for the Japan market, and it seems to me that I will have to wait until I can get a suitable price on Canadian wheat and flour for our market."

Ottawa, Jan. 16.—Professor James Mills, Principal of the Ontario Agricultural College, has been offered a position on the Railway Commission created under the statute of last year. If he accepts, as he doubtless will, the constitution of the commission will be complete. The other members are Mr. Blair, Chairman, and Mr. Bernier. The office of Secretary is as yet unfilled. Prof. Mills is in every way qualified to fill the position which the Prime Minister offered him last night. He is thoroughly in touch with the great agricultural industry and is a man in whom the farmers have every confidence.

WANTS A DIVORCE.

Duke Philip of Orleans Wants Dissolution of His Marriage.

Vienna, Jan. 16.—The Allegemeine Zeitung says that Duke Philip of Orleans is seeking a divorce, and that he has petitioned the Curia for a dispensation to enable him to marry the daughter of a great Austrian noble. The paper asserts that the Duke consulted the leading members of the royalist party last summer and informed them of his intentions, giving as a reason that his present union was childless and that he desired to continue the royal line. The Royalists endeavored to dissuade him from taking such action, and pointed out to him that his divorce and remarriage would scandalize Catholic circles in France, the chief supporters of the Royalist cause. It at first appeared that the Duke acquiesced in the wishes of his followers, but he now renews his request to the Curia, urging the nullification of his marriage on the ground that he was forced into the union. The lady whom the Duke desired to marry is said to be the Princess Clementine, daughter of Pauline, Princess de Metternich-Sandor. The report has caused a sensation in Court circles, and the course attributed to the Duke is severely condemned.

DEAN KILROY'S FUNERAL.

An Immense Gathering at Stratford—Bishop McEvay Speaks.

Stratford, Jan. 16.—The funeral of the late Very Rev. Dean Kilroy took place yesterday, and was one of the largest ever seen in the city, Protestant and Catholic alike paying respect to the memory of the deceased. The pall-bearers were: Dr. Devlin, Jas. O'Loane, E. O'Flaherty, John Way, J. B. Capitaine, M. Kennedy, M. Conway and John Goettler. The following priests acted as honorary pall-bearers: Vicar-General Muemer, Fathers Aylward, Brennan, Kennedy, Kilroy, Downey, Forster and Quinlan. There was no funeral oration at the request of the deceased, Bishop McEvay delivering a brief address.

THE KING'S HEALTH.

Rumor Regarding Throat Affection Started Upon Unconfirmed Report.

London, Jan. 16.—A statement published by The Evening Star that King Edward is suffering from an affection of the throat is based on an unconfirmed report that his Majesty had consulted a local physician because of a trivial sore throat during his recent visit to Chatsworth.

A NURSE'S SUICIDE.

Death of Miss McGrath at Brandon Hospital.

Winnipeg, Jan. 16.—Nurse McGrath, aged about 28, died in Brandon Hospital yesterday apparently from the effects of self-administered poison. She arrived in Brandon from England a few weeks ago, and had just finished nursing her first case. Late last night she received news from England that her brother had gone blind and her sister was insane. This is supposed to have affected her mind, with the above deplorable result. It is not thought she has any relatives in Canada. An inquest will probably be held.

COPPER CLIFF RIOT.

Trouble With Italians Looked Threatening.

Sudbury, Jan. 16.—On Friday last a number of Italians who had been employed by the Canadian Copper Company at Copper Cliff quit work because they had been put at contract work instead of regular wages. They started in to stop others from working, and succeeded with quite a large number. They fired several shots at Constable Storie and some special constables, but ten of the ringleaders were rounded up and landed in Sudbury jail. At the preliminary investigation before Police Magistrate Brodie three were discharged, and the others will be tried to-morrow.

PRESIDENT DRUMMOND.

Montreal Board of Trade Elections by Acclamation.

Montreal, Jan. 16.—Mr. George E. Drummond, President of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, will be elected President of the Montreal Board of Trade by acclamation. The nominations closed at 6 o'clock yesterday, and he was the only person nominated for first place on the board. The next three positions will be filled in the same way, as but one man was named for each, as follows:—For First Vice-President, Mr. W. I. Gear; Second Vice-President, Mr. Robert Munro; Treasurer, Mr. James Thom. The retiring President is Mr. Arthur J. Hodgson of Hodgson Bros.

W. A. Mills of Chatham has been appointed license inspector for West Kent. The duties of the position have been performed for some time by Mr. P. C. McNab, Provincial officer, who has resigned.

MORE WAR TALK.

TOKIO PAPERS TAKE GLOOMY VIEW OF SITUATION.

China Purchasing Arms from Japan—Will Make an Effort to Preserve Neutrality.

London, Jan. 16.—The correspondent of The Times at Tokio says all the leading journals now regard war as inevitable and insist upon the necessity of sparing no expense in preparations. They discuss the marked strength of Japan's financial position to-day as compared with what it was in 1894, on the outbreak of the war with China, and exhort the whole nation to sacrifice everything in the country's cause. Meanwhile voluntary subscriptions have begun to reach the treasury in considerable numbers.

The Japanese steamship services between America, Australia, Europe and Bombay are to be suspended immediately, freeing twenty-five large steamers, which can be used as transports.

The Japanese press approves of China's neutrality in the event of war inasmuch as her military incapacity forbids any other course. Moreover, the neutrality of the far eastern states and the colonies in the event of war would embarrass Russia greatly, because she would thus be obliged to draw all her supplies from home.

London, Jan. 16.—The Pekin correspondent of The Times says:—Both Prince Ching and Viceroy Yuanshikai have given satisfactory assurances to the Japanese Minister that in the event of war China will maintain strict neutrality. There seems to be undoubted evidence that the rapprochement between China and Japan has been assisted by the disclosure at Berlin of Russia's proposal concerning Manchuria, which exhibits Russia in the light of a sovereign power dispensing concessions regarding territory which China still considers as Chinese.

The orders for arms previously referred to as being placed in Japan comprise 14,000 of the newest pattern Japanese rifle, forty-eight field guns, and sixteen mountain guns of the latest pattern.

London, Jan. 16.—Baron Hayashi said to a representative of the Associated Press that he had no indication of the probable attitude of Russia in regard to the latest Japanese note. "It is practically certain," he said, "that any declaration of war will not emanate from Japan."

The Minister is not very hopeful of the result of the latest Japanese note, but he specifically denies that Japan's reply suggests the neutralization of a portion of Manchuria as well as of a portion of Corea, or that mention was made of the right to break off negotiations.

"Our conditions," said the Minister, "are practically summed up in the concluding portion of the announcement by the State Department of the United States regarding the Chino-American treaty. For these principles to which Secretary Hays says the United States is irrevocably committed we are willing to go to war unless Russia will consent to give us a definite pledge that she, too, adheres to the open door and Chinese sovereignty in Manchuria."

Baron Hayashi, commenting on the Associated Press despatch from St. Petersburg quoting the peaceful statement made by the Czar to members of the diplomatic corps yesterday at the New Year's reception, said:—"I have read with pleasure the statement attributed to the Czar. If these are his Majesty's views there will be no war. The question rests with him. Japan has nothing further to say."

The Japanese Government has taken the Nippon Maru and the Kasuga Maru, two fast steamers of the Nippon Line, as despatch steamers.

Berlin, Jan. 16.—That Russia has applied to Turkey for permission to send her Black Sea fleet through the Dardanelles is confirmed authoritatively here, and it is also asserted that Russia will renew the application, and press for Turkish consent. Germany's attitude is that she has no concern in the matter. The British Government is believed here to have identified itself more fully week by week with the Japanese position, until now Great Britain is almost as deeply committed as Japan. The position in which Great Britain now stands, according to the view taken of the situation here, has impressed and is impressing the Russian statesmen. The decision for war or peace now rests with the Czar's advisers, and symptoms are visible here that the decision will be peace, by largely admitting Japan's demands. The skill Japan has shown throughout the negotiations excites admiration at the German Foreign Office.

A LIBERAL VICTORY.

Captured a Conservative Seat in Norwich.

London, Jan. 16—The bye-election in Norwich for a successor to the late Sir Harry Bullard resulted in the free traders gaining the seat. The vote was as follows:—Louis Tillet, Liberal, 8,756; Ernest Wild, Unionist, 6,756; E. H. Roberts, Labor, 2,440.

Mr. Jeffery Hale of Brantford goes to London, Ont., to manage the Bank of Commerce branch, and several other changes in the bank's staff are reported.

How Religion Enlarges Life.

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

I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.—John, x., 10.

No word is so expressive as "life." But life has a very kaleidoscopic range of significance. To some it has a narrow meaning, to others a large one. The life of the savage is dull and restricted as compared with the life of the civilized man, with its expanded and brightened aspects.

To the universal human yearning for a deeper, larger life Christianity offers a unique response. To the cry of the soul for life it answers. "Life!" St. John tells us:—"In Him was life, and that life was the light of men." And this feature differentiates it from all other religions.

Why did the Egyptians embalm their dead? In a vain attempt to defeat the inevitable corrosion of time. Yet what a mockery of existence these sepulchred, mummified forms! The pious Hindoo indulges as his highest future hope the absorption at death into the nirvana of an impersonal, dreamless sleep. And the noble spirits of the Greeks and Romans, wandering disembodied by the Styx, sighing for the earthly state they had lost, had but a fleeting shadow of life.

How refreshing, then, like a renewing breath over the dry bones of the world of death, these great words of the Son of Man:—"I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly." That is, religion is a message of life. This is its prime feature, its supreme purpose. It fulfils this mission in two ways:—

First, by awakening the spiritual life. The life of man is threefold—animal, intellectual, spiritual. The spiritual is that in which exists the divine image. It is far the noblest form of life. It is the life of fellowship with God, of discernment of the spiritual and eternal, of heavenly aims and aspirations. Yet this uppermost round of life is just that into which men and women do not enter until awakened and lifted up to it by religion. And so marvellous is the change of experience it brings that it can only be denoted by "a new birth," a being "born again," an opening of the soul's vision to a higher realm of being.

And the second way in which religion is a message of life is by its revelations of immortality. This "new creature" is superior to death. The vital principle, inbreathed by the Spirit of God, can never die. Through the shock of death it shall be preserved, and when time shall be no more, and when at the archangel's trump creation shall be uncreated, undimmed will it shine on in the firmament of eternity.

We see here, then, the great mistake of many conceptions about religion. One of the most current of these is that it fetters, narrows, circumscribes life. People shrink back from religion, fearing that it will largely make them part with life, take its vim, its range, its felicity from it; whereas precisely the reverse is true. Christ proclaimed no fettered, gloomy, ascetic Gospel. But His message was one of good tidings, of freedom, of uplifting. He not only called to life, but to larger life, to higher life, to more exalted raptures. Religion denies no rightful pleasure, it restricts no natural faculty. It does not preach abstinence, but temperance. It only adds to the animal and intellectual sense of being the spiritual, the crown and flower of life.

A notable illustration of this Morley gives in his "Life of Gladstone." "His religious faith inspired him to high thought and noble action and gave new strength and beauty to his fine nature. There was in the greatest English scientists of the last century something lacking, that left them with a touch of meanness, narrowness and hardness and kept them to a lower range of manhood than that of Gladstone."

Religion, then, is a message of life, and of larger life. Those who hold back from it are only debarring themselves from the noblest actions, the finest experiences and the rarest joys. At the death of such a person, no matter what may have been his wealth and mental culture, we may truly say:—"He has never lived; he has never beheld the true secret of life." Religion but expands the nature of man, broadens the diameter and enlarges the horizon of life. It quickens the spiritual, it gives true freedom, it fosters love and good-will, it intensifies joy, and over the mound of death it rears the rainbow of an immortal hope.

We only then sound the vast range of life and taste the rarest essence of being when we develop and give scope to our religious nature. This is that message of a larger, fuller, more blissful life which religion brings, and which Jesus voices in these pregnant words:—"I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly."

Those who of old Santa Claus
A silly myth would make,
Should do a little shopping now
And find out their mythtake.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Kind of Man a Woman Likes.

On the face of it, the answer is obvious. A woman likes any kind of man better than no man at all. But what sort of man do the majority of women like best? Good women appear to favor bad men, perhaps because opposites attract, and also because they frequently appear to entertain a foolish delusion that they might be able to reform them. On the other hand, it is often found that unprincipled women—one does not like to call them "bad," for, as a gallant Irish peer once observed, the only way in the world that a true gentleman will ever attempt to look at the faults of an attractive woman is to shut his eyes—are usually keen in looking out for a man whom they term "a good sort"—one who will let them have their own way in everything, and who is kind-hearted, generous, patient, self-sacrificing and devoted (if such can be found)! But nearly all women appreciate a kind-hearted man, a man who is attentive to their wants, considerate of their weaknesses, full of petits soins, and lavish with his compliments and caresses—and, needless to say, his money.

A mean, niggardly man is particularly disliked, no matter what good qualities he may be possessed of in other directions. It may be absolutely necessary to exercise the strictest supervision over the household expenditure, but if the chancellor of the domestic exchequer has reduced the study of economy to a fine art and is little short of a financial genius, it will be deemed at best but a negative virtue on his part, and his cheeseparing policy will rarely commend itself either to his wife or to any other member of his household.

"I like a man to be a man," is an oft-repeated dictum of the fair sex. This axiomatic saying seems, at first, absurdly simple. But the Delphic utterance, with epigrammatic brevity and comprehensiveness, reveals, upon examination, a tremendous truth. Woman likes a man who is anything rather than a duplicate of herself. He must be manly, not effeminate; strong where she is weak; bold where she is timid; dauntless, outspoken and passionate where she is hesitating, fearful and reserved.

He must be a man who can act well his part in the outside world, for, strange to say, woman rarely likes or appreciates the domesticated man, who, they say, is "like a woman about the house," and who can wash and dress the children, or put them to bed, or cook the dinner with equal facility. Most women seem actually to prefer that a man should be positively helpless when within the walls of his own home, but probably this is because they wish him to realize his utter dependence upon them, and his incapacity to grapple with domestic problems of any and every kind during their absence.

It is the modern human fashion to consider that women are not ruled by passion. Never was there a greater fallacy. If woman is ruled by anything beyond her own whims and fancies for the moment, it is by passion—but she calls it love! Women, au fond, are all more or less passionate, and the men who appeal to her primitive passions and instincts are the men she really likes best.

"Man dreams of fame while woman wakes to love,"

and since love is a woman's "whole existence" the reason why she allows sentiment to guide her rather than common sense is not far to seek.

In spite of Wilkie's well-known boast that though it took him half an hour just "to talk away his face" (on account of his extreme plainness) he would beat any man that entered the lists against him for a lady's favor, it is undeniable that most women prefer men who are good-looking, and, in addition, well groomed and smart in appearance. Not that they admire a dandy or a fop, or a man who attaches too much importance to dress and fashion.

When Wilkie wrote his challenge to Lord Townshend he said: "Your lordship is one of the handsomest men in the kingdom, and I am one of the ugliest; yet give me but half an hour's start, and I will enter the lists against you with any woman you choose to name, because you will omit attentions on account of your fine exterior, which I shall double on account of my plain one." This is, of a certainty, a challenge full of assurance and conceit, but Wilkie knew his world—or, at any rate, the feminine portion of it—when he suggested the powerful influence of "attentions." No true woman ever disregards or disapproves of "attentions," even when bestowed by men to whom she is indifferent, but when they come from the man of her heart and choice they are treasured and prized enormously.

A woman is both fond and faithful, and the more a man respects her sensitiveness and her not always or altogether unworthy weaknesses over this question of sentiment the better will she like him. Women admire bravery, pluck, heroism in a man, also his skill in athletic sports and outdoor games generally. Commanding intellect or talent does not appeal to them in the same degree. Clever women, in particular, have a keen eye for physical perfection and prowess in a man. They admire a witty man, but they do not love him. The quiet woman likes a lively man, one who can "talk interestingly," and prevent her from feeling dull; the chatterbox prefers a quieter specimen of humanity, who will be content to let her do all or most of the talking, but who will be genial and attentive, not surly or gloomily unresponsive.

"Has your master come home yet?" asked the wife of a city man, addressing her housemaid. "No, ma'am," answered the girl. "But I thought I heard him in the hall just now?" continued the lady. "Oh, that was Towser you heard, ma'am, growling over a bone!" The grumpy, growling kind of man is most emphatically not the kind of man any woman likes, but she will forgive a great deal of this if he be athletic, ready to make the best of things, considerate in trifles, thoughtful for her comfort, and anxious to protect her to the best of his ability "till death do them part."—"Modern Society."

Women and Kisses.

There are three classes of women:

1. Women who want to be kissed.
2. Women who do not want to be kissed.
3. Women who look as though they would like to be kissed, but won't let men kiss them.

The first men kiss, the second they do not kiss, the third they marry.

A Thrilling Moment.

The death of the famous Spanish torcador, Reverte, recalls to the London "Globe" one of the most thrilling incidents ever witnessed in the arena. It was at Bayonne. After disposing of two bulls, Reverte had twice plunged his sword into a third, of great strength and ferocity, and as the beast continued careering wildly, the spectators began to hiss Reverte for bungling. Wounded to the very quick of his pride, the Spaniard shouted, "The bull is slain!" and, throwing aside his sword, sank on one knee with folded arms in the middle of the ring. He was right, but he had not allowed for the margin of accident. The wounded beast charged full upon him, but the matador, splendid to the last, knelt motionless as a statue, while the spectators held their breath in horrified suspense. Reaching his victim, the bull literally bounded at him, and as he sprang he sank in death, with his last effort giving one fearful lunge of the head that drove a horn into the thigh of the kneeling man, and laid bare the bone from the knee to the joint. Still Reverte never flinched, but remained kneeling, exultant in victory, but calmly contemptuous of applause, till he was carried away to heal him of his grievous wound.

Plant Used as a Rouge.

The Southern girl always had a pretty flush on her cheeks. She doesn't rouge, the other girls know that, for the flush is far too natural to come from such an outside source. Yet the fact remains that she who last year was pale is this year rosy. One day her hostess went into the room where the Southern girl was making her toilet and found her rubbing a green leaf on her cheeks.

Of course, then explanations were in order. The green leaf, it seems, was just common burdock. The burdock has a fuzzy surface, which, rubbed on the skin, brings the blood to the surface most effectively. After it is applied, the more the cheeks are bathed the redder they become. Here's a rouge worth while. Of course the "feel" of the burdock is not the most agreeable thing in the world, but its effects make up for its disagreeable qualities. The Southern girl was having fresh leaves sent to her every day in the letters from home, and that is the way she managed to keep up her healthful glow.

When her nefarious practice was thus finally discovered, she explained that the recipe for making and retaining rosy cheeks was an old one in her family, and had been handed down to her by her grandmother, who, in her turn in her young days, had used it, but that she was not unwilling to share the secret with her chums.—"Waverley Magazine."

A London Fashion.

According to the London "Daily Mail" one of the most noticeable changes in men's fashions is the new watch chain for evening wear, which is so quaint that it carries those who behold it back in imagination to the early days of Count d'Orsay and Lord Disraeli. The "Daily Mail" adds: "It is a narrow band of black moire silk ornamented at the ends with delicately fashioned diamond buckles. The band is worn quite taut across the waistcoat, and is about the length of the leather watch guard now popular among sportsmen—a trifle that looks inconspicuous, that is perfectly practical, and that costs about half a guinea. The price of the black moire band with its diamond fittings depends upon the value of the stones. Another reminiscence of the days of the dandies is the tendency among men at this present time to permit their hair to grow a shade longer than has been fashionable for some years past. It is also burnished to such splendid brilliancy that the use of macassar oil might be suspected, though the effect is really gained by a strenuous wielding of the brush, completed by the passing of a silk handkerchief over the ambrosial locks. Women who observe the trend of the times are fully, and not altogether without delight, expecting to see their men folk shyly cultivate a crop of curls above their marble brows, and modest clusters of them behind their ears, after the Byronic manner. They note also with satisfaction the assiduity with which the tailors are cultivating in their clients a neat and lissom waist, following the military tendency, accomplished in many cases by the wearing of stays. Stay-makers for men do not flaunt their wares as a rule in their shop windows, but all the same a demand for corsets for men, cleverly boned and made of the most delicate pompadour brocade, or of silk to match the underwear, are in huge demand."

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.

For the Household.

Household Hints.

Borax and water is a good wash for the hair.

A burn will soon be relieved by application of flour and water.

Sprinkle carpets with salt before sweeping; this will freshen them.

When the oven is too hot put a basin of cold water in it.

A newspaper will polish a stove better than a brush.

Brush pie crusts lightly over with fresh cream before putting them in the oven; this will give them a fine brown tint.

Soak the soles of boots which creak in linseed oil.

The nails of the hand can be improved by keeping them fifteen minutes in hot water and then paring them. Polish them with chamois leather dripped in oil, and finely crushed pumice-stone.

Salt is a very useful, though humble, friend of the housekeeper, if she would but realize the fact. Damp salt will rub off the discolorations left in cups by the sediment of tea and coffee. Salt will set the dyes of black and colored articles, if a little be added to the water in which these are washed. Salt, mixed with lemon juice, removes the stains of oak, tar or paint from the hands. Salt and water, applied to basket and straw work, and rubbed in with a soft nail brush, is a most effective cleansing agent. Brass ornaments may be kept bright by rubbing them occasionally with salt and vinegar. Salt thrown upon the grate will soon put out a fire in the chimney. Salt, when added in proportion to whitewash, induces the latter to adhere more firmly to any surface to which it may be applied.

At this time of year damp beds become greater elements of danger than they were in warm summer weather, though, of course, at any time a damp bed is to be avoided. In no household should the precaution of airing the bed linen before taking it into use be omitted, and it will make the bed more healthy and more comfortable if an india rubber hot-water bottle, or a stone bottle cased in flannel, be put in just before bedtime. As a final test of dampness in a bed, put a small looking glass between the sheets. Leave it there for about five minutes, and if it is then taken out with a cloud or mist upon its surface, it is a sure sign that the linen is not thoroughly dry. In such a case do not attempt to sleep between it, for damp bed linen is a fruitful source of rheumatism and lung affection.

Home Recipes.

Jellied tongue—One large boiled tongue, one and one-half ounces of gelatine, dissolved in half a pint of water, two teacupfuls of rich, brown veal gravy, one bunch of savory herbs, one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of burnt sugar, for coloring, one tablespoonful of catsup, one pint of boiling water, one egg, boiled hard. Put together the gravy, sugar, catsup, the burnt sugar, dissolved in a little cold water, and the herbs. Add to this the gelatine, then the boiling water, and strain through flannel; let the jelly cool and begin to thicken. Wet a plain mold with cold water; put a very little jelly in the bottom, and arrange the slices of hard-boiled egg in it; pour in a little more jelly, then a layer of tongue; more jelly and tongue, and so on till the mold is filled. Cover and set in a cold place till quite firm. To turn it out, dip the mold in hot water for an instant, invert upon a dish, and garnish with celery or parsley or nasturtium flowers. This makes a very ornamental dish for breakfast or supper. In serving, cut with a thin, sharp knife perpendicularly. The remains of cold tongue or fowl may be served in this manner, only using less jelly, according to the quantity of meat.

Horseradish sauce — Horseradish sauce is to be served hot with roast beef. Mix together, in the order given, the following ingredients: Four tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish, four tablespoonfuls of powdered crackers, one-half of a cupful of cream, one teaspoonful of powdered sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half of a saltspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of made mustard and two teaspoonfuls of vinegar. When all the materials have been thoroughly mixed, heat them very hot over boiling water.—New York Post.

Lemon pie—One cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of corn starch and a cup of boiling water, butter half the size of an egg, the grated rind and juice of a lemon; cook together till clear, and when cold add the yolk of an egg. Line the plate with paste and bake; then fill; putting on the white of an egg with a little sugar for icing; then put in the oven and brown.

English plum pudding—One pound of raisins, one-quarter of a pound of flour, one pound of suet chopped fine, one pound of currants, three-quarters of a pound of stale breadcrumbs, half a nutmeg, grated; one-quarter of a pound of brown sugar, five eggs, grated rind of one lemon, half a pint of brandy, half a pound of minced candied orange peel. Clean currants, stone raisins. Mix dry ingredients together. Beat the eggs, add them to the brandy, then pour over the dry ingredients and mix thoroughly. Pack in greased small kettles or moulds (this will make six pounds), and boil six hours when you make it and six when wanted for use. Serve with hard sauce.

Cocoanut pudding — Take three ounces of butter, one-half pound of grated cocoanut, one cupful and a half of stale sponge cakes crumbled fine, three ounces of sugar, one large cupful of milk, six eggs, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla or rosewater. Cream the butter and sugar, and add the beaten yolks; when these are well mixed, put in the cocoanut; stir well before adding the milk, cake crumbs and flavoring; lastly, add the whites of three eggs. Pour the mixture into a pie dish—which should not be quite full—and bake one-half an hour. At the end of this time whip the other whites to a very stiff froth, with three tablespoonfuls of white sugar, and flavor with vanilla. Pile this in large spoonfuls on the pudding, and close the oven until it is slightly brown.

STORY OF GRAND OLD MUSICIAN

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured His Kidney Disease of Years Standing

Samuel J. Crow, Well-Known as the Leader of the North Pelham and Rosedene String Band, is Again Enjoying Perfect Vigor.

Rosedene, Ont., Jan. 11.—(Special)—There are few better known musicians in this part of Canada than Samuel J. Crow, for many years leader of the old Pelham and Rosedene String Band, and only his retiring nature has kept him from gaining a national reputation. Consequently his complete recovery from an aggravated case of Kidney Disease of years has aroused much comment here. Interviewed regarding his case Mr. Crow said:

"To-day I enjoy as good health as I did in boyhood and I give the entire credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills. I suffered for years from Kidney Trouble which became aggravated upon every attack of cold and caused me agony. In the winter of 1898, it developed into gravel, when I was totally unfit for anything. I tried different medicines without the desired results.

"I was in constant misery when I commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. To my astonishment and delight I immediately began to recover, and after using five boxes the disease had entirely disappeared. I have known others who were great sufferers to be entirely cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Englishmen's Three Gods.

The Englishman is the last man among civilized races to be an artist, a musician or a poet, but he is the first to be a gentleman. An Englishman thinks coldly, loves coldly and fights coldly, but he gets there just the same. There is always a fascinating smoothness about him, and he worships three gods—his flag, his trade and his top-hat.—"Bulletin," Sydney.

A short time ago a pitman was asked by a friend who was very bowlegged to purchase when next "i' the toon" a pair of stockings for him. On the following Saturday the pitman entered the shop of a well-known hosier to make the purchase. The shopman was most obliging; but, having shown the intending purchaser nearly every pair in stock, he at last thought it time to ask of the man a more minute description of what was required. He said he had shown nearly all they had, and he was sure their shop was second to none; and, as they had hitherto given satisfaction to all classes, it was strange they could not now suit a customer. The pitman laconically replied, "What I want is a pair o' bow-legged yins."

Harris Cohen, the Baxter street clothier, whose recent death revealed the fact that the money he had made in business had all been lost in horse racing, was anything but an Irishman, yet frequently he made bulls.

One of his bulls concerned a horse he had just bought. A man said this horse was a poor one—said it could not compare with a certain animal of his own.

"Rubbish!" Cohen retorted. "Rubbish! Why, that horse of mine can stand still faster than yours can gallop."

Specialism is likely to run to seed. A physician just graduated from the medical school was asked about his plans. "I am to be a specialist on the nose." "Ah!" asked his bright interlocutor, "which nostril shall you treat?"

"Didn't you have a pleasant voyage?" he asked. "Oh, yes," replied Miss Greatblood, "except for the vulgar trade winds we encountered."—Philadelphia "Ledger."

The condition of the labor market in London, according to The Star of that city, is described by a Salvation Army officer who recently applied in person to a few of the advertisements in the daily papers. An advertisement for a carpenter asked that applications should be made at 9 a.m. At half-past 8 35 workmen were in waiting, and by 9 the number had increased to 110. The Electric Tram Company wanted men for road work, and when one of the applicants arrived at 8.30 there were over 300 men waiting. Thirty, who had shovels of their own, were engaged. For a job of night-watchman, at 24s a week, there were over 200 applicants. For the situation of a stoker to attend to an underground boiler and fires for a week of 77 working hours at 25s, there were 60 applicants. One man replied to an advertisement for a gardener, the wages being 22s a week. The man determined to get it, if possible, and arrived at the place at 7 a.m., when he saw a crowd of 250 there before him. The saddest sight was the rush for a warehouse porter's job at a guinea a week. There were no fewer than 150 men of all ages, from 20 to 60, and all respectably dressed, waiting.

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE.

Church of England:

St. Martin's Church, cor. Third and Trainor streets. Sunday services, Matins at 11 a. m., Evensong 7:30 p. m. Celebration of Holy Communion, 1st Sunday in each month and on Special occasions. Sunday School, Sunday at 2 p. m. Committee Meetings, 1st Thursday in each month.

Rev. F. L. Stephenson, Rector.

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

NOTICE.-PUBLIC HEALTH.

Public attention is directed to the notices posted at various points in Town and on the Lake, and consumers are warned against using for domestic purposes any water from holes near the shore, as the same has been analyzed and found to be impure and un-fit for domestic use.

J. A. Fraser,
Local Board of Health

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

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.

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

Among the arrivals this week were :— J. F. Deeks, John Fountain, J. F. Breeze, H. W. E. Canavan, W. H. Vickers, J. McLeod, H. Cameron, A. Fulton, D. McMillan and Mr. and Mrs. Schulz.

Large shipment of Fresh canned Meats, Chicken and Turkey, also Rex Bacon & Hams. A. T. Co. Ld.

The Royal Hotel Billiard Handicap was won by Mr. C. E. Wynn-Johnson, 1st. and E. L. Pillman second.

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

A Match Game, at Billiards, between M. R. Jamieson, Discovery, and A. C. Hirschfeld, Atlin, was played at the Kootenay Hotel last Thursday. The game was 500 up, and was won by Mr Jamieson after a well contested fight. A very large and appreciative audience witnessed the game.

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.

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

During the winter months the O. K. Barber's Shop will only have Baths ready on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Price 75 cents.

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

A Grand Carnival will be held at the Atlin Rink, on Saturday, March 5th.

25 per cent of the Gate Money will be donated to the Churches.

Tickets, 50 cents.

WAR NEWS.

New York, March 4th.—"Ominous rumors," says a cable to the New York Herald from St. Petersburg, have spread through all business circles here that Port Arthur is to be abandoned to the enemy after sinking the Russian ships, as was done in the Crimean war.

London, March 4th.—According to the London Times, General Dragomiroff, the former Governor of Kieff, has been summoned to St. Petersburg. During the war deliberations, he severely criticized Russia's war policy and insisted that both fleet and army should immediately evacuate Port Arthur in order to avoid a still greater disaster.

The report is considered here in military circles as of the direst import for Russia. The sinking of the Russian fleet where they are lying, bottled up in the harbor, means the abandonment of all war tactics but land fighting, and military experts point out that to have to depend absolutely upon the railroad, and leave the Japanese free to roam the seas and land troops and withdraw them at will, is inviting the worst defeat chronicled for modern arms. Yet the situation at Port Arthur is seen and recognized as demanding heroic measures. It is pointed out here by M. Diremeau, French naval expert, that if Port Arthur be evacuated after sinking of the ships, the vessels will have to be utterly ruined to prevent the Japanese appearing there with divers and raising and repairing the ships for their own use.

Seoul, March 2:— The Russian forces at Anju are compelling the Koreans to supply them with rice, fodder and fuel. The Russians are fortifying An Tung heavily, with the evident intention of preventing the Japanese crossing the Yalu River. The Commander of the British Gunboat is bringing down residents of British nationality from Song Chong, and reports the death of Prince Yi Chai Sun, a nephew of the former King of Korea, and a man who, from time to time, has filled all the high posts of the Kingdom.

Suez, March, 4:— The Russian armored cruiser Dmitri "Donskoi" which has applied for permission to remain here for repairs, has been allowed five days in which to complete the necessary work and depart.

Tokio, 4 h.—The Trans-Siberian Railroad between Harbin and Nikolisk has been destroyed, cutting off all communication with Vladivostock.

The Rise and Fall.

The lowest and highest temperatures recorded for the week ending 4th. inst, are as follows:

Feb.	27	6 below	2 below
	28	14	6
	29	19	5
Mch.	1	32	2
	2	8	19
	3	2	2
	4	8	3

STABLES & 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.
8 " " " $1:50 "

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.

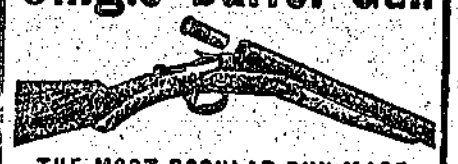
ROYAL HOTEL.

DISCOVERY, B. C.

CHOICEST WINES LIQUORS & CIGARS.

ALEXANDER BLAIN, Proprietor.

STEVENS Single Barrel Gun



THE MOST POPULAR GUN MADE

This gun is fully up to the quality of our rifles, which for 38 years have been STANDARD. It is made in 3 styles, and in 12, 16 and 20 gauge. Bored for NITRO POWDER and fully guaranteed.

No. 100 . . $10.00
No. 110 . . 12.00
No. 120 . . 15.00

Send stamp for large catalogue illustrating complete line, brimful of valuable information to sportsmen.

J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO.
P. O. Box CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

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.