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THE ATLIN CLAIM.

VOL. 8. ATLIN, B. C., SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1903. NO. 200.

RECOMMENDATIONS

Suggested by the Executive Committee

Of the B. C. Mining Association to the Government Regarding Placer Act Amendments.

The Executive Committee of the Provincial Mining Association has finally approved of the proposed amendments to the Placer Mining Act and has handed the same to the Provincial Government.

The full draft of these contemplated changes has not yet come to hand, but a synopsis of some of the more important amendments is as follows:

Recommendation for official surveys immediately on the discovery of new diggings.

Re-recording to be done away with and compulsory development to the value of at least $100 per annum, subject to absolute forfeiture of ground for non-compliance.

To provide for the issuance of Crown grants for individual placer claims on issuance of certificate of improvement to the value of $300; upon a consolidation of holdings, the sum of $500 in work per claim will be required.

Upon individual leaseholds, the sum of $500 in work will entitle the holder thereof to a Crown grant, and to a consolidation, upon the completion of $1000 in work upon each lease; creek leases will require $2000 in development work.

The placer mining tax shall be 25 cents per acre per annum prior to issuance of Crown grants, and 50 cents per acre thereafter; cost of Crown grants shall be $5 per acre, besides the fee of $10 for the Crown grant.

There will be a reservation in every Crown grant for right-of-way for tunnels, tail-flumes or drains as may be required to afford outlet, easement and drainage for such mines, as provided in Part III of this Act. No Crown grant shall be issued upon the beds of rivers, creeks and gulches or mineral mining districts, after the passing of this Act, which are worked out or abandoned.

Refuse Arbitration.

It is already well known that, anticipating a shortage in labor this season, Messrs. Griffith & Loveridge, the contractors for the Pine Creek Power Co., brought a number of men from the outside, advancing their expenses into Atlin, and agreeing to pay for their services $2.50 per day and board. Without rhyme or reason these men, not miners, by the way, but laborers, struck yesterday, asking for $3 a day and board.

Officers Elected.

At the annual stockholders meeting of the Engineer Mining Co., held recently in Skagway, the following officers were elected: W. B. King, President; H. E. Nicolai, Vice-President; Oscar Gard, Secretary. These, together with H. B. Le Fevre and Frank Nelson constitute the Board of Trustees.

The outlook of the company was shown to be better than at any time since its organization.

The work now going on will be continued. The 3-compartment shaft is down between 50 and 60 feet, and, according to calculations, it is expected another 80 feet will will have to be sunk before the ledge is struck.

Atlin Lodge, A. O. U. W. will give an entertainment and dance at the Grand Hotel, on Monday 25th inst.

A Well Earned Vacation.

Mr. J. A. Fraser, Government Agent, left on Tuesday afternoon for the Coast. He will combine business with pleasure and while in Victoria he will interview the various departmental officials of the Government in connection with several matters of vital interest to this district. Mr. Fraser's close application to the multifarious duties of his office during the last year has justly entitled him to a vacation. He will be absent until after the opening of navigation. Mr. Thain will be Acting Gold Commissioner during Mr. Fraser's absence on leave.

Capt. Hathorn, one of the Atlin delegates at the recent Mining Convention, returned on Tuesday evening from a prolonged sojourn to Victoria and other Coast cities.

In Full Force.

The New Customs Regulations Regarding Machinery For Alluvial Gold Mining.

It will, doubtless, be of interest to many of our readers to learn that the new regulations of the Customs Department affecting placer mining machinery came into effect on the 17th ulto, upon which date notice of the changes were sent to all offices and sub-offices of the Department. The section reads:

"That machinery and appliances of a kind not made in Canada for exclusive use in alluvial gold mining be added to the free list until June thirtieth, 1904."

HYDRAULIC OPERATIONS COMMENCE.

In spite of the lateness of the season, active hydraulic operations by the various operating companies will be commenced in the course of a very few days.

The preliminary work on the Atlin Lake Company, Limited's, ground is so far advanced that it was the intention of the management to begin piping today. R. A. Lambert is foreman of the work, under the management of Mr. Williams, the new incumbent.

The relaying of pipes and flumes on the Pine creek discovery claim has been completed, and it was the intention to turn on the water this morning, but the strike of the company's men yesterday has postponed hydraulic operations until a settlement is effected.

It is expected that piping will be commenced on the McKee creek property of the Atlin Mining Co. within the course of the next few days. Four giants will be operated on this ground and great execution should be done.

McIntyre's Body Found.

The body of John McIntyre, the mail carrier, who with his companion, Joe Abey, lost his life in the public service on Nov. 30th last, was found on Wednesday last and brought in to Atlin. It was recovered within a very few feet of the spot where Abey was found, but unlike the latter, the body was not frozen into the ice and in all probability rested on the bottom of Taku Arm until the agitation of the water caused it to rise. It is in a perfect state of preservation.

Under instructions from the unfortunate man's friends the body is being embalmed by Undertaker Pillman, and pending decision as to McIntyre's final resting place, he will be buried here. A public funeral will be held tomorrow, from St. Andrews church, at 2 o'clock, at which the Rev.s Turkington and Stephenson will officiate.

A General Meeting of the Atlin branch of the B. C. Mining Association will be held in the Nugget Hall tonight to hear the Executive Committee's report. There should be a full attendance.

THE DREDGING ERA

Eight Gold Mining Dredges For the Fraser.

Lillooet, B. C., is the Chosen Spot For Extensive Operations—Canadian and American Capital.

Following on the highly satisfactory results which have for years attended dredging operations in the New Zealand gold fields and later in California, this system in auriferous gravel mining is soon to occupy a prominent place in this Province.

Mainly through faults in the construction the dredgers hitherto used in B. C. have proved failures, but even in failure these demonstrated that the gravels in which they worked would amply pay once the proper machine was used. The Fraser river has, so far, been the base of these operations, but to Atlin comes the credit of the largest as well as the most perfect dredge yet constructed, which will be in operation this season. From private advice we are informed that four carloads of the machinery for this dredge arrived in Vancouver last week for shipment to Atlin as soon as navigation opens.

At Lillooet, on the Fraser, a company, named the Iowa Mining Co., is about to instal the first of eight large dredges on a stretch of three miles of the river. The machinery for the first dredge is being made by the Hamilton Manufacturing Co., of Peterboro, Ont., under the supervision of Mr. J. Ames, an old timer of Lillooet, who is superintending engineer of the new company, and is also patentee and inventor of many of the new features which will be embodied in the new dredge.

The dredge will have a daily capacity of 4000 cubic yards. Its cost, with equipment, is stated to be $95,000. The company will make a special feature of saving the platinum, of which a large proportion exists in the black sand of the district, by putting in special appliances for the purpose.

The Electric Light Plant.

The old plant of the Skagway Light & Power Co. was purchased last week by P. F. Scharschmidt, on behalf of the British Columbia Power & Manufacturing Co. The plant will be brought into Atlin as soon as navigation opens and installed here.

P. F. Scharschmidt and G. H. Sproat, both prominent officials of of the B. Y. N. Co., are the moving spirits in the new company.

New Stock of Garden and Flower Seeds at C. R. Bourne's.

Leaving Things Undone.

J. R. MILLER,
Pastor St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia.

"He left nothing undone."—Joshua, xi., 15.

That is more than can be said of most people. The best of us are apt to leave many things undone. In our formula of confession we are accustomed to say, "We have done those things which we ought not to have done; we have left undone those things which we ought to have done." Perhaps we do not often think of it, however, as really a sin not to do things. We admit that it is wrong to treat another unkindly; do we understand that it is wrong also not to show the kindness we had the call to show? We know it is sinful to speak a harsh or bitter word to another; do we always remember that it is a sin not to say the word of cheer or comfort we had the opportunity to say, and which our neighbor so much needed and longed to hear? If we must give account for idle words, we must also give account for idle silences.

Very much of our Lord's teaching refers to sins of not doing. The man with the one talent was condemned, not because he used his talent in any wrong way, but because he did not use it at all. The priest and the Levite did the wounded man no injury. They probably even felt kindly towards him, and expressed sympathy with him. Yet the story reads as if they had sinned grievously against him. They wronged him by not giving him the help and the relief he needed, and which they had been sent there to give. Their passing him by on the other side was a cruel wrong against him—a sin of leaving a duty undone.

In our Lord's description of the judgment those on the left hand are condemned not for evil things which they had done, but for their neglect of love's duties. "I was an hungered, and ye gave me no meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not; sick and in prison, and ye visited me not." They had not oppressed the poor, they had not robbed others. Nothing whatever is said of their sins, saying that they had not done the deeds of love to those who needed such ministries. They had left undone the things they ought to have done.

It is in this way that many people fail most seriously. No grave fault can be found with their conduct. They are upright, true, diligent in business, but their lives are full of omissions and neglects. How was it yesterday with you? Did you see one who needed help or comfort or relief or encouragement, and did you fail to do anything for him? Do not many of us need to pray with the good Archbishop, "Lord, forgive my sins, especially my sins of omission?"

"He left nothing undone." Many of the best of us leave many things untouched which we ought to have finished. Most men die with many tasks uncompleted. Life is too large for us; we cannot do all that it was our duty to do. After we have done our best we have not attained even our own standard of what we ought to have done. Indeed, there is a duty of omitting. We cannot do any day the one-hundredth part of the things we might do. We must show our wisdom in the selection we make of the things which we shall do. Some people, however, omit the most important duties and do the trivial things.

A thoughtful writer says: "Do your whole duty—do it well. Let the results alone. The best that any of us can do is but a fragment. We are responsible for that alone. The things we cannot do some other one is waiting and preparing to do after the work has passed through our hands." We have only our own little part to do, and that never is anything impossible. When we have done this we need not fret about what we cannot do. That is not our matter at all, but some other's, and the other will be ready for his part when it is time to do it.

I am glad to think
I am not bound to make the world go right,
But only to discover and to do,
With cheerful heart, the work that God appoints.

But we should always seek to "discover and to do" our own part, small or large, with the utmost faithfulness. Not to do this, to leave undone the things we ought to have done, will be to leave a blank in the universe where there ought to have been good work well done.

So our lesson calls us to earnestness and fidelity in the doing of our allotted tasks. "He left nothing undone." This fine commendation of one man should set us to thinking about ourselves and our own doing. We need not fret about the little that our neighbor does and the much that he is leaving undone. He may be very negligent, but that is not our matter. What blanks are we leaving, you and I? What things that we ought to have done for others, things of love, kindness, encouragement, uplifting, cheer, comfort—have we been leaving undone? What things that we ought to have done for Christ—holy living, heroism in duty, firmness in purpose, self-effacement, that He may be honored—have we been omitting?

The only way to make sure of leaving nothing undone at the last is to do each day's work in its day. Let us never postpone or defer any duty that comes to our hand, for we shall not pass this way again. Let us know before we sleep any night that nothing has been omitted that day, no little task, no service of love. Life is too sacred to be marred by blanks and breaks. One of the darkest shadows that can fall upon any soul in its last days is the shadow of the things left undone.

How the Licensing Act Works.

The following from The London Daily Express shows in what manner the new English licensing act is working:—The first appeal under the new licensing act is that of Lady Lawson against a separation granted her husband, Sir Charles Lawson, on the ground that she was a "habitual drunkard." It was argued in her behalf that Sir Charles deserted his wife last July, and thus debarred himself from relief under the act. Counsel raised the point whether habitual drunkenness would justify desertion. "When this licensing act was passed," said Sir Francis Jeune—the appeal came before the Divorce President and Mr. Justice Barnes, sitting as a Divisional Court—"I tried very hard to get the committee to bring the principles of this court to apply in the act, but they would not do it. This act applies to a married woman, but not to a married man, and that, with all respect to the Legislature, seems to me perfectly ridiculous."

In dismissing the appeal with costs, Sir F. Jeune said it was quite clear that desertion in the eyes of the law meant desertion without reasonable excuse.

No. 31 on the Black List, otherwise Caroline Schweitzoff, was fined 20s at West London yesterday for being drunk. "She used," stated an officer, "to frequent one public house at Notting-dale, but since she was black-listed she has been going to Acton, and even as far as Southall, for drink."

The Marylebone Guardians have posted notices that they intend to prosecute any person becoming chargeable to the rates in consequence of losing employment through drunkenness, and the co-operation of employers to this end is invited.

Dreyfus Case Again.

Looming large on the French horizon is the threatened recrudescence of the Dreyfus affair, which is to come up not in a court of justice, but in the House of Representatives. The campaign for the reopening of the matter is being led by MM. Jaures and Francis de Pressense, but in Conservative quarters there is grave doubt of the opportunism of the whole affair, and there can be no question but that the Republicans think it much better to allow the matter to subside rather than reopen a quarrel which so profoundly divided France. The question seems to be whether or not new facts exist which will prove Dreyfus innocent, even to those who are most unwilling to believe him so. Even those who believe in the existence of such facts point out that in bringing the subject before Parliament there is great danger that the Conservative Opposition, the Nationalists, and chiefly the anti-Semites, will find an excellent pretext to begin again their campaign against the republic, for the only wish of these groups is to so discredit the republic that the people will decide a change of regime is necessary. The latest evidence of the hostility of Francois Coppee toward this government of "anarchy, shame and persecution," as he calls it, has been his refusal to pay his taxes. The consequence of this was that M. Coppee's furniture was seized and offered at public sale. Before the actual sale of the property took place M. Coppee let it be known that he would sell at this auction one of his manuscripts, the Luthier de Cremone, and the incident proved M. Coppee's admirers to be sufficiently loyal to pay no less than 4,000 francs for the manuscript, a sum which was more than sufficient to satisfy the amount of the tax assessment, this being not over 200 francs.—Public Opinion.

Princess Henry at Home.

Princess Henry of Battenberg, who is very much better for her trip abroad, says a writer in The Daily Express, will be soon returning to town from the Isle of Wight, and will take up her residence at her home in Kensington Palace. Her rooms there have all been refurnished and redecorated under the Princess' own supervision, with modern comforts, and yet retaining the old-world air of the surroundings. All the apartments are strewn with thick rugs over the parquet flooring (which is a special hobby of her Royal Highness); while the different rooms are filled with quaint furniture, pretty chintzes and innumerable nick-nacks, as well as many photographs, which are always collected in great quantities by all the Royal Family.

To Cure the Egg-eating Habit.

This certainly is an important subject, and one for which advice is often asked. Most generally the inquirer is advised to kill the worst of them, but this is a mistake. Never kill the bird for this habit. The cure I give here is sure every time.

A few years ago my birds got to eating eggs. They enjoyed them so much that four or five would stand patiently by a nest containing a laying hen, and as soon as she would leave the nest the egg was quickly devoured. I asked advice from many fanciers and received a different prescription from each one, and I tried them all without success. I fed dried egg shells by the peck, filled eggs with red pepper, bought nest eggs by the dozen and scattered them on the floor, but still they ate the eggs. Only one piece of advice did I refuse to follow—that was to chop the heads off all the egg-eaters, which would have meant too great a loss to me.

I decided at last that if I expected to have eggs for hatching, something had to be done, and that right quickly. I sharpened my knife and went out to the coop. I first selected my egg-eaters. This I did by placing an egg upon the floor, and as fast as they made for the egg I caught and placed them in an exhibition coop. When the eggs remained upon the floor unmolested I knew I had got all of them.

I then took them one by one and trimmed off the end of their upper beak until it showed signs of bleeding, and then put them back in their accustomed place. Next day I got fourteen eggs, whereas I had not been able to get one for several weeks before. They would try to break the eggs at first, but as their beaks were very sore, they decided they did not like eggs.

In a week or two their beaks had grown out, but they had forgotten their bad habit, and never again acquired it.

I have told several friends about it, and they found it a sure cure every time.—May Huffman, in American Poultry Journal.

The Princess' View of Rhodes.

An appreciation of Cecil Rhodes, written by the Princess Radiswill, was published by Mr. Stead in his Review of Reviews in 1899. The following passages were quoted from it in shorthand in The Reporters' Magazine for January, 1900:—"Not only is he unsparing towards others, as he is to himself, but he allows, even more than he feels it, his mistrust and contempt of humanity to appear in everything he does or says. Not naturally rude, but naturally shy, he assumes a rudeness which, being foreign to his nature, becomes from this very fact more aggressive and a disdain of the opinions, judgments and actions of his neighbor, which is as insulting as it is irritating to those who have not studied him long enough to find out how much is real and how much is assumed in his manner. He forgets that every opinion, however false it may be, is bound to be respected if it is sincere and that to every intelligence, however poor it is, is due a certain amount of consideration, if only that of courtesy. And in this assumption of a rudeness which is not in him he wastes time and trouble, for it is surely unnecessary to give to all the knaves and fools one meets a false opinion of oneself, and it is still more useless to assume feelings which do not exist before those who are clever enough to make the distinction between a comedy he does not even play well, and the real worth of the man who, with a perversity, I feel almost tempted to call feminine, tries to accredit around him a legend utterly unworthy of him, and the great deeds he has performed. No kinder man lives than Cecil Rhodes, and yet he has been called hard even by those who, sometimes unknown to themselves, have been the recipients of his bounties. The man who has never had a selfish thought, who has opened his doors and helped with his influence all those who have applied to him, is yet spoken of as a cruel, merciless tyrant, and, much as I admire him, I do not wonder at that. He does not possess, amidst all his other gifts, that of sympathy, nor the art, so useful sometimes, to make people forget his greatness. To know him well is to love him, but it is only a very few who know him well."

A Week of Life.

The year had gloomily begun
For Willie Weeks, a poor man's SUN.

He was beset with bill and dun,
And he had very little MON.

"This cash," said he, "won't pay my dues,
I've nothing here but ones and TUES."

A bright thought struck him, and he said
"The rich Miss Goldrocks I will WED."

But when he paid his court to her,
She lisped, but firmly said, "No, THUR!"

"Alas!" said he, "then I must die!"
His soul went where they say souls FRI.

They found his gloves, and coat, and hat;
The Coroner upon them SAT.

A story is told of a negro evangelical minister who held night services in a chapel formerly used by the Anglican Church. In a hymnal which had been left he found an old familiar hymn suitable for his sermon, but the Roman number CXIX somewhat confused him, and he was embarrassed as to how to announce the hymn. As was the custom, he read the stanzas through, seeming still confused. He then re-read the first stanza, which did not seem to aid him in helping the congregation, now very much bewildered. Proving redoubtable, he straightened himself up, and seemed to grasp the situation at a glance, and in a stentorian voice exclaimed, "Brethren, let us sing the Skeesix hymn."

The Bishop Coadjutor of Pennsylvania, Alexander Mackay-Smith, was on the way one Sunday morning from the Bryn Mawr Railroad station to the chapel of Bryn Mawr College, where he was to preach. As he drove in the hired station wagon along the country road, he saw approaching on foot a little boy with a ball and bat and a catcher's mask. The Bishop caused his carriage to pull up. "Little boy," he said, leaning out, "little boy." "Sir," returned the lad. "Do you know where little boys go who play ball on Sunday?" "Yes, sir," the other answered. "They go to Heslon's lot, over there behind the dam."

A View of Ireland's Ills.

A correspondent sends some views on the ills of Ireland, prefaced by an explanation that in the optimism of his youth he hopefully accepted the view that home rule would be a sure cure. "A little more knowledge," he writes, "has amended my views. I have been particularly struck by the book 'Anglo-Saxon Superiority,' which to me is a remarkable production for a Frenchman. Shortly, the theory of the author, who is a most eminent social scientist, is that the success of the Anglo-Saxon race is due to its 'particularistic formation,' which he explains to mean that the individual relies for his livelihood, not on the community or group, or public social organization, but on himself. M. Demolins seeks to show that it is due to this individualism or sense of responsibility for one's self that the Anglo-Saxon race has been able to spread over and control so much of the newly-opened portions of the earth. The author has not taken the next step, however, and has not explained that this individualistic formation not only involves the idea of responsibility for self, but also duty to one's neighbor, to allow him to work out his own salvation, with which latter idea seems to be involved Mr. Benjamin Kidd's idea of "toleration," and that broader liberty which he finds the dominant idea at the present time.

M. Demolins contrasts with this individualistic formation the communistic formation. The latter he defines as characterized by a tendency to rely not on self, but on the community or the group, family, tribe, clan, public powers, etc. He particularizes the populations of the East as the most striking representatives of this type, but the object of his work is to teach his own countrymen that they, too, are of this class, and are falling behind for this reason. He states that the whole aim of education in France is to fit youths to hold public offices, to rely on the community for their maintenance, so that once they have entered the public service they are able to forecast every important step in their lives except the date of death. M. Demolins also refers to the family control which is exercised over children, and even grown men, giving as one example the French custom requiring parents to furnish dowries on the marriage either of a son or daughter.

M. Demolins finds that this communistic idea governs all Celtic races, a survival of their tribal or clan organization. "Owing to their traditional clan organization they show more taste for public than for private life, for political than for agricultural, industrial or commercial struggles. In the Anglo-Saxon world the Celtic populations mostly fill the liberal and political professions.

"We have evidence of this characteristic of the Irish race in our own Province. When a public office becomes vacant there is frequently a demand that it should be filled by an Irishman, and the reason given is that it is the 'turn' of an Irishman to get an office. Here surely is the communistic idea that the individual has a certain claim on the State for his maintenance, and that the Irishmen are not getting their share."

M. Demolins writes:—"The constant tendency of the Anglo-Saxon is to confine the powers that be to the maintenance of public peace, without which no business is possible. The tendency in communistic societies is, on the contrary, to disturb as much as possible the public peace, in order to insure for one's self or children, by the triumph of one's party, some cosy administrative sinecure, since the idea of all shrewd people is understood to be to live on the budget. There was no other reason for our several (French) revolutions; there is no other reason for the revolutions which are of daily occurrence in Southern America."

"See what has become of Southern America under Spanish and Portuguese rule, and behold the transformation of Northern America in the hands of the Anglo-Saxon. It is like night and day."

When we look at South America, as suggested by the author, we must feel convinced that home rule is at least not a sure cure for unrest among Celtic races. We may admire the courage, fighting ability and energy shown in the perpetual motion of their revolutions, but it does seem that these upheavals are chiefly due to a desire for office, in conformity with the communistic idea. The constitutions of Venezuela, Colombia and Hayti, for instance, each provides for one President only, but unfortunately more than one man wishes to fill these posts, even after the popular voice has chosen. The minority refuses to "tolerate" even the will of the majority. Would it not be so in Ireland? The very fact that many of the individual leaders of the Irish Parliamentary party are mainly supported by contributions is evidence of the devotion to the communistic idea to gain a livelihood from the group, rather than by their individual industry. The contributions to this fund seem to come almost entirely from outside of Ireland, the returns for one week being reported at $5,000 from the United States, and $500 from Canada, an equal amount from Cape Colony, and less than $200 from Ireland. This fact would indicate that the Irish leaders are ultra-communistic, not even confining their ideas of a supporting community by geographical lines.

Why Lynch Fought.

The case of Col. Lynch, M.P. for Galway, is attracting new attention, because it has been suggested that time may free him from prosecution for his treason. It is pointed out that the act of William III. provides that prosecutions for treason must take place within three years after the commission of the offence, but it is not clear what statutory enactment applies to this case. That some action is shortly to be taken by the British Government is suspected from the arrival in England of Mr. Lewis Handley, a Natal farmer, who experienced some of the war methods of Col. Lynch's Irish brigade. "Colonel" Lynch told Handley that he was a British subject, and when asked by Handley why he, a British subject, was fighting with the enemy, Lynch replied that he was fighting with the Boers "for fun." The Irish brigade (according to Mr. Handley), while on the farm, smashed the mill property, and destroyed a winnowing machine. It was on March 7 that the "Colonel" took possession of the iron and timber, and it is said that this is to form a charge of stealing against him.

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. 36

"Well, old man, you're with me in this election, aint you?"

"Marse Jim, did I ever fail you?"

"No, but one can't always tell how things are going, you know. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"No, suh—not ez I knows on—onless you got 'bout six dollars wuth er house rent in yo' pocket."

"Here it is."

"En three dollars wuth er groceries?"

"Here's the money."

"En two dollars wuth er street tax."

"I'll fix it."

"En a couple er loose dollars, so's ef I drap dead dey'll fin' enough in my pocket ter sen me home in a cab?"

"Is that all?"

"Dat's all, suh; 'cept dat I so glad ter see you I feels lak takin' a dram ter drink yo' good helt!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A New York professor had a wife and family, but, professorlike, his thoughts were mostly with his books and his dynamos. One evening his wife returned from late afternoon visits to find the house strangely quiet. Nowhere were the children to be seen. She demanded of the man of books what he had done with the youngsters. The professor explained that they had become rather noisy, and so, even without calling the maid, he had stuffed them into bed.

"I hope they haven't given you much trouble," Mrs. Professor said.

"Oh, no," said the professor. "With the exception of the one in the cot over there, perhaps. He objected a good deal to my undressing him and putting him to bed."

Mrs. Professor went to inspect the cot.

"Why," she cried, "that's little Freddy Smith, from next door."—New York Times.

WHEN YOU'RE RUN DOWN

just build up your system with the great South American Nervine, the health builder, blood maker and nerve food, that is quickest and most thorough in its action.

Will put every organ in the body in good working order speedily and permanently, through giving them a new nervous energy, and fills the system with health, vigor and rich, red blood.

J. W. Dinwoodie, of Campbellford, Ont., states: "For years I was troubled with nervousness and impaired liver and kidneys. I was treated by several doctors; tried every medicine. Last fall I procured a bottle of SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE. I took but a very few doses and the nervous depression left my entire system. I will never be without it."

DR. VON STAN'S PINEAPPLE TABLETS

allow the sufferer from indigestion to eat heartily and heavily of anything he likes while curing him, for the Pineapple actually digests the food, letting the stomach rest and get sound whilst you enjoy life.—Price, 35 cents. 9

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To Set Her Free

By FLORENCE WARDEN

Author of "The House in the Marsh," "A Prince of Darkness," etc., etc.

"Do they know—up there?" she asked suddenly.

Astley hesitated.

"Well, no, they don't," said he. "But I could explain."

Norma drew her hand away with a sharply drawn breath.

"I'm in your way, in your way. You don't know what to do with me, what to do about me!" she cried, in a low voice indeed, but with great bitterness of soul.

Now this was indeed the truth, but Astley was much too kind-hearted to allow the statement to pass.

"Not a bit of it," said he. "I don't know why you say that. I shall be only too glad of your society. It's awfully lonely up there; nobody there to talk to except a man I detest—" and his face clouded as he spoke. "The doctor who attended poor Hugh."

"Dr. Wharles, whom you mentioned in your letter?"

"Yes, I loathe the man; prejudice I dare say; he married the sister—of my wife," he added after a short pause, in a lower voice.

Unreasonably enough, Norma felt a sudden pang because he did not say "my first wife."

"But—" began Norma.

Difficulties beset their path in every direction; difficulties which were all summed up in that one hesitating word. Astley threw back his head, with a reassuring gesture.

"We shall only be there a day or two," said he. "We shall have an opportunity for talking things over, shan't we? And settling what we'll do. You'll meet me at the station on Saturday—I'll let you know the time—jump into the train, and be off to Darwen Haigh. Luckily, you're in black, I see."

Norma blushed.

"I thought perhaps I'd better," faltered she.

"Quite, quite right. You have done exactly the right thing, in every way."

She felt a shy delight in his approval, but she said nothing. Almost in silence she walked beside him until they reached the station, listening while he told her of the difficulties he had had to contend with among the servants and dependents in his Lancashire home.

When he got into the railway carriage, and held out his hand for a last shake, she felt a keen sense of disappointment that he did not kiss her again, and went back to her aunt's house half miserable at this omission, half happy because he had been so kind.

She lived in a state of intense excitement the two days that passed before Saturday came round; and when the train steamed into the station, and she recognized Astley's face looking for her from one of the carriages, she felt a sudden impulse of joy such as she never remembered to have experienced before.

The result, however, of this sensation was that she was more shy with him than she had ever been before, and that she was as constrained as a schoolgirl as she sat in the opposite corner of the carriage, and felt quite glad that they were not alone.

Confronted thus with a sudden difficulty in the way of making conversation with her, Astley presently remarked that he had been followed home one night recently.

Before he could finish his sentence, Norma said quickly:

"I know—by a lady."

Astley stared in astonishment.

"I was going to say 'by a dog,'" said he. "What made you say that?"

Norma grew very uncomfortable, as she answered in a low voice, telling him the fancy she had had that he was followed before he left Oxford.

Greatly to her relief, he appeared altogether surprised, and at once assured her that she must have been led away by her fancy.

He, however, asked for a description of the lady, which Norma gave as well as she could. But the result was that he was more sure than ever that her imagination had got the better of her, and that the woman whom she had seen had not been following him at all.

"If she had wanted to see me at the hotel, as you supposed," said he, "why should your entrance have prevented her coming back and asking for me? And if she had followed us to your aunt's house, and then followed me back, as you describe, why shouldn't she have spoken to me as soon as I was alone?"

Norma could not tell. She could only say that she supposed she must have been mistaken, and nothing more was said about the circumstance until they reached the station nearest to Darwen Haigh, where they found a carriage waiting for them.

As she got in, Norma uttered an exclamation.

"What's the matter?" asked Astley.

Norma was looking at a ladylike woman, neatly dressed in black, who had just walked away from the bookstall with a paper in her hand.

"That lady," said Norma in a low voice "reminds me of the one who came into your hotel at Oxford, and whom I fancied I saw following you."

"What?" asked Astley, with sudden pallor.

"Oh, it's not the same woman," explained Norma hastily. "But there's something indefinable about her that reminds me of her."

Astley did not recover his color.

"Fancy only," he said, with a slight frown. "That's Mrs. Wharles, the doctor's wife."

Norma was sorry for the associations she had inadvertently called up in his mind. For she remembered that Mrs. Charles was the sister of the woman whom Astley had married, and who had treated him so ill.

CHAPTER VIII.

During the whole of the drive to Darwen Haigh, Norma was suffering so terribly from nervous distress that she could scarcely give reasonable attention to the remarks Astley made.

He was nervous, too, and both were too fully conscious of the difficulties of their extraordinary relation to each other not to feel a diffidence about discussing them.

The road seemed unspeakably dreary to Norma, who had never been in the bleak north country before. As the carriage clattered through the streets of Blackdale, a typical Lancashire town, with rows of bare stone houses, and with a distant view of tall factory chimneys in the background, she thought to herself that it was not surprising that the late Sir Hugh had preferred his yacht and his London hotel to the dreary spot where his home lay.

This feeling was intensified when they had passed through the town, and were driving along a straight, hedgeless road towards Darwen Haigh. At last she was fain to express what she thought.

"How dreary it all looks!" she said with a shudder, after a glance out of the carriage window at the smoke clouds which hung over a ridge of hills in the distance.

Astley, who was little less gloomy than she, shrugged his shoulders with a depressed little nod.

"And yet," he said, "the country must have been pretty enough at one time. It's broken up; you get plenty of hills and dales and streams. But since cotton took possession of the place there's a blackness over it all, a sort of veil that dims the colors and stains the very sky."

"And the cottages—they're so hard-looking, and bare, and all exactly alike. And the people—they look rougher than the people down in the south, don't they?"

"They're a good sort, though, for all that," said Astley. "I think you'll like them when you know them. At least I hope you will."

Norma shot a frightened glance at him. Did he mean that she was to stay at his Lancashire home? She dared not ask a question about it, but she felt that Astley was quite as much perturbed as she was herself. One other thing she noticed too: he looked pale and fatigued. After a little hesitation, she said shyly:

"Aren't you very tired?"

Astley leaned back in his corner.

"Very," said he. "To tell you the truth, I've felt tired out, thoroughly knocked up and fit for nothing, ever since poor old Hugh died. You see it all came upon me so suddenly, the worry and the work, before I was quite myself after my illness."

"Yes, I see," murmured Norma in the softest of soft voices.

She spoke so gently that Astley looked at her and smiled.

"You must be tired, too," said he.

She shook her head. "I'm never tired. Aunt says I'm as strong as a horse."

Astley looked at the delicate features and smiled.

"It's the last thing one would think of you," he said.

And then there was silence again until they reached the lodge gates of Darwen Haigh, and drove through the long avenue of now leafless trees up to a big, bare stone house, with the same gloomy black film over it that Norma had already remarked over the rows of cottages.

In the portico stood a disagreeable-looking elderly servant, who had been butler there so long that he resented a change of masters, if he did not look upon himself as master and upon Astley as a tolerated visitor. He had small black side whiskers, and a long-suffering expression of face. Norma felt, the moment she saw him, that he resented her own coming, and was filled with suspicion regarding her.

She had the same impression when, on entering the great, bare, comfortless hall, to which even a roaring fire in the hooded fireplace imparted little warmth, she was met by a curtseying housekeeper, a stout, red-faced woman of middle age, in the inevitable black silk dress and massive gold brooch, who was presented to her as "Mrs. Griffiths."

Mrs. Griffiths was condescending, ceremonious and stately: Lady Darwen (Norma started when Astley called her by this name) was nervous, frightened and almost humble. She tried not to move too fast for her dignity when the ordeal of presentation was over, and she was ceremoniously inducted, after ascending a wide and draughty staircase, and traversing a wider and more draughty corridor, into an enormous bedroom, where a frowning four-poster, with mediaeval hangings, seemed to scout the idea of sleep or repose.

Refusing all offers of assistance from the head housemaid, who was as thin and gaunt as the housekeeper was stout, and quite as forbidding-looking, Norma shut herself into the huge apartment, and looked round her with a shiver.

It seemed to her the biggest room she had ever been in, and the most uninviting. The walls were covered with dingy old tapestry, which suggested to Norma nothing but nightmare; the furniture was heavy, cumbrous and shabby, and the window curtains and bed hangings, though more modern than the tapestry on the walls, was somebre-looking and heavy, too. There was a fire in the grate, but it appeared to Norma as if most of the heat went up the old-fashioned chimney.

When she walked to the windows, of which there were three, she found the outlook as dispiriting as the inlook. Bare fields, divided from the lawn of the house by a patch of scrubby orchard, stretched away to a river in the distance, which ran in a rocky bed, bounded on the other side by a row of bleak hills. There were factory chimneys within sight on either hand, and there was the heavy black smoke cloud over all.

Decidedly this was the most depressing locality she had ever been in: and the supersensitive Norma wondered how she could ever have been so mad and wicked as to contemplate self-destruction in the comfortable midlands, when such awful places as the cotton towns and their environs existed upon the earth!

She sat down in an unwieldy armchair almost in the middle of the room, and stared around her in a sort of mental torpor for nearly twenty minutes, at the end of which time there came a sharp knock at her door, and Astley's cheerful voice sang out from the corridor outside:

"Are you still up here? May I come in?"

She jumped up and rushed eagerly to the door, and then suddenly checked herself with her fingers upon the handle. There she stood for a moment hesitating, with a hot blush on her face, until the handle was softly turned, and Astley's face appeared peeping at her, with an amused smile on it.

"I may come in, mayn't I?" he whispered.

She slunk away from the door to the middle of the room without a word, and Astley came in and threw himself into the unwieldy arm-chair. She noticed that he limped more than ever, and again she was struck by the extreme pallor of his face. The sight cured her self-consciousness, and she came quickly up to him.

"You're overtired," she said anxiously. "You'll be ill again if you don't take care."

"That's just what I'm afraid of," panted he. "I do feel this rushing about after the quiet time I had of it at Oxford. I've been thinking—if I were taken very ill, what on earth would you do?"

She sat down promptly in a little chair, which was near the one in which he sat, and said, looking earnestly in his face: "What should I do? Why, stay here and take care of you, of course!"

His pale face grew a little less pale, as he met her eyes.

"Would you? That's nice of you. I've been thinking about you, and feeling so sorry for you, as often as I've had a chance of thinking of anything since poor Hugh died."

Norma leaned forward a little, and said in a loy voice:

"But you're not to think about me, at least not to worry yourself. You don't understand how I feel. There, I won't say much now, because I don't want to make you talk; but I must just say this: I feel your kindness to me so deeply, I feel so grateful to you as the one creature who's been good to me, really good and kind, since my poor mother died, that whatever were to happen to me now, I should just take things quietly, thankful for having had the one experience of true goodness in the world."

She spoke in a very low voice, putting such strong constraint upon herself that the nails of her clasped hands dug into her flesh. But there was a passionate thrill in her voice which made her simple words eloquent, and touched a sympathetic chord in Astley's heart.

He put out his hand and laid it firmly on both hers.

"There's a good, good girl," said he. "I'm glad we've had these few words together. So it's settled then, that you stay up here, eh?"

Norma looked at him with the blood rushing into her face. Then she looked down again.

"If you wish," said she, in a low voice.

"I do wish it most emphatically. It's the only thing to be done. People would think it very odd of you if you were to run away now, when they know I'm not very well, wouldn't they?"

"Yes," whispered Norma, still with her eyes down. There was a pause, and then she said: "You meant me to stay then, when you asked me to come?"

"Yes. But I wouldn't frighten you by telling you so till I'd got you up here," said he with a laugh. "I'm afraid you don't care for the place much now you've come."

"It isn't a very lively place," she suggested modestly.

"It isn't at all lively. It's precious dull. And your room: do you like that?"

Norma hesitated.

"I don't much like the dragons and giants on the walls," she said humbly.

Astley affected horror.

"Not like our four-centuries-old tapestry! The pride of the Haigh!" cried he. "My dear child, for heaven's sake don't let Mrs. Griffiths or Martin hear you say so. I suppose you'll be grumbling about our best bedstead next!"

Norma glanced at the cumbrous piece of furniture in question.

"It's rather high," she said meekly. "I've never seen one that you had to go up steps to before!"

"That's the beauty of it," exclaimed Astley. "People come miles to see the furniture in this room. It's the oldest in the county. They say it ought to be put in a museum."

"I shouldn't much mind if it was!" piped out Norma in a small voice which set Astley laughing.

"You've no gratitude," said he. "I said this room was to be prepared for you, because I thought you'd find it interesting, and because the view's better than in the front of the house. There you can see nothing but trees."

"Is it worse than this?" said Norma, with intentional lugubriousness, because she saw that she was amusing him.

He got up slowly and held on for a moment by the back of the chair.

"Much worse," laughed he. "And now I'll let you have a little peace. I thought," he added hurriedly, looking at the fire, "that I'd better come and see how you were getting on, so—so that nobody would think we weren't good friends, you know."

"Oh, yes, yes," agreed Norma breathlessly, also looking at the fire.

"Haven't they brought you a cup of tea?" said he, as he limped across the hearthrug to the bell. "Tell them to bring you one, and try to get warm."

"It's you who ought to do that," said Norma anxiously. "You keep shivering."

"Yes, I always catch cold directly I come to this beastly old draughty house."

"Won't—won't you stay and have a cup of tea with me?" said Norma diffidently.

"Thanks, no, I mustn't. I've got to get round to Lord Wyersdale's to—to explain things. It's just occurred to me that, when I last saw Lady Myfanwy"—instinctively Norma drew herself up—"I said nothing to—to explain matters. There was so much to say about poor Hugh, you see," he went on apologetically, "that I—well, I forgot it."

It was Norma's turn to hang on to a chair.

In a stifled voice she began: "Doesn't she know you—I—we—"

"—Er—er—no," said Astley awkwardly.

Norma was shaking like a leaf. This Lady Myfanwy Scorton, the lily-fair lady, whose voice was so sweet and who rode so well to hounds, was already the object of her ardent jealousy. That Astley should be so anxious to visit her immediately after his arrival at once became a vivid sorrow. Astley saw that she was perturbed, but he supposed it was at his remissness in not having explained his position to the neighbors more clearly.

As Norma turned away to the window, he walked to the door. But she heard a shuffling, uncertain sound, and looked round just in time to fly across the room and support him as he stumbled into a chair.

With a face alight with tender kindness, and with gentle hands, Norma drew his head on to her shoulder, and whispered: "You mustn't go out again today."

"I suppose not," answered he in a weak voice. "I'm too giddy and stupid."

"We must send for the doctor," said she anxiously.

Astley lifted his head and frowned.

"Wharles!" said he. "I hate the beast!"

"It can't be helped. He must come," said Norma firmly.

And then there was a knock at the door, and Martin, the head housemaid, answered the summons Astley had given. She looked startled when she saw her master's white face and blue lips.

He sprang up and staggered to the door trying to laugh. Norma ran with him, insisting that he should lean on her. But he shook his head, and disengaged himself from her arm, telling her he was too heavy a load for such a slender little creature as she was.

"Here, Martin, lend me your shoulder," said he. "And you, Norma, go and have a cup of tea, and don't look so frightened, child. I'm all right, all right."

With a reassuring nod to her, he went away with Martin, leaving poor Norma half crazy with grief and misery.

"He won't let me help him! He won't lean on my arm! He hasn't really forgiven me—and he never will!" sobbed the poor creature to herself as she shut herself in her great, lonely room.

She sent herself for Dr. Wharles, and when she had seen him drive up in his gig and had heard him go upstairs to his patient, she walked up and down the wide corridor to meet him on his way out.

When the door of the bedroom opened at last, Norma looked at the doctor with a good deal of interest, to find out what it was in him which had so prejudiced Astley against him.

Dr. Wharles was a tall, dark, broad-shouldered, fresh-colored man about thirty years of age, with black hair, blue eyes, a silky long moustache, and a smiling look of self-complacency on his features. He passed for the handsomest man in that part of the county, and appeared to be not unaware of the fact.

He greeted Norma with a bow of the deepest respect, rather more demonstratively than a London man would have done.

"Lady Darwen?" said he. "I'm very happy to have the pleasure and honor of making your acquaintance."

Norma shook hands with him, understanding as she did so how his rather swaggering provincial manner must grate upon Astley, but not otherwise predisposed against the good-looking man.

"Tell me what you think. Is Sir Astley really ill?" she asked anxiously.

"I wish I could say no, your ladyship. But unfortunately it is true that he is very feverish, and that he must take the great'st care of himself. I've ordered him to bed at once; and I think he had better not be left to-night without someone on the watch. But he is rather touchy on this point, and declines to be treated as an invalid. You, however, with your sex's tact, will, I doubt not, overcome this difficulty."

"I'll try," said Norma, as she accompanied the doctor down the wide, bare-looking marble staircase, which seemed to strike cold to the feet through the thick pile carpet.

"I think I'll write him out a prescription," said Dr. Wharles as they reached the bottom stair.

Norma reddened a little, not knowing the house, or in which direction to go for a pen and ink. The doctor understood.

"May we go into the study here?" asked he, as he pointed to a door in the hall.

Norma accompanied him into a cosy room, not too large, and differing in character from what she had seen of the rest of the house. The furniture was newer; there was more of it, and the room was filled with a man's mementoes.

"The late Sir Hugh's sanctum this was," said Dr. Wharles, as he placed a chair for Norma with elaborate politeness, and then proceeded to write out his prescription.

"I understand that it was in Oxford that Sir Astley had the good fortune to meet you, Lady Darwen," said he, as he put down the pen.

Norma, who perceived under his manner that he had something to say to her, assented.

"I have been there myself," said he. "Lovely place. I like the Midlands. My own wife comes from there, from Leamington. You know, of course, that Sir Astley and I married sisters?"

"Yes," said Norma rather coldly, not caring to discuss the subject.

But she saw that the doctor, who was no fool, had some object in persisting.

"Sir Astley hears nothing from Leamington now, I suppose?" he went on. "Doesn't care what becomes of the family, in fact?"

"I don't know, really," said Norma stiffly.

"He wouldn't receive any of the family now, of course?" said the doctor. "Even if there were any discoveries or confessions to be made, I dare say he would be in no hurry to hear them?"

Norma rose to her feet, trembling and very pale.

"Explain yourself, Dr. Wharles," said she in a steady voice, meeting him eye to eye. "Do you mean that—his first wife—is not dead?"

She put the question in a low voice, and quite calmly. The doctor paused before answering her. Then he looked down.

"She is supposed to be dead, Lady Darwen," said he in a voice as low as her own.

"Do you suppose so?" said she searchingly.

After a moment's hesitation he looked up.

"Your ladyship," said he, "this is a very delicate matter. Will you excuse me if I don't answer at once?"

"I will take no excuses," said she. "You have said too much or too little. I must have an answer."

He paused a few moments longer, and then said frankly:

"Your ladyship, it is true that I have had doubts; but they are doubts only. But if you wish it, I will go to Leamington myself, and make the doubts certainties one way or the other. Speak the word: am I to go?"

The room seemed to swim round Norma. She dared not answer. Holding fast to the chair by which she was standing, she held out her hand as if to beg for a minute's grace.

(To be Continued.)

Mr. Chamberlain's Eye-glass.

From July 15, 1876, when he first entered the House, to his triumphant return this afternoon as the Moathlodi (the man who puts things straight) of South Africa, the most salient feature of Mr. Chamberlain's personal appearance has been his eyeglass, says The London Chronicle. From the very first it fascinated the popular imagination. The idea of Birmingham, Radical, Republican Chamberlain with a monocle, staggered the House, though Disraeli, John Bright, Mr. Biggar, Mr. Healy, Mr. Chaplin and other M.P.'s favored the same aid to vision. Disraeli, who heard Mr. Chamberlain's maiden speech, gave, it is said, as his only opinion, that: He wears his eyeglass like a gentleman. For a few months after his promotion to the Treasury bench as President of the Board of Trade, Mr. Chamberlain wore pince-nez as if to dignify his official position. But he soon returned to the single glittering glass, the fame of which extends to the uttermost ends of the earth.

An "Eminent" Surgeon.

The New York Tribune tells the following:—Once when Attorney-General Knox was a young man, he had a case to conduct against a quack doctor. It was his purpose to prove the doctor quite ignorant of medicine, and the means he adopted to do this were ingenious and effective. Getting the man on the stand, he began:

"You used, sir, on my client here, when he called you in, all the most modern and approved methods?"

"Certainly, certainly!" the witness replied.

"You made all needful amputations?"

"No less than nine, sir."

"Did you decapitate the man?"

"I did."

"And you performed the Cesarean section operation?"

"To be sure."

"Now about the post-mortem—did you hold the usual post-mortem?"

"Of course I did. In fact, I held two post-mortems."

"Very good. That will do," said Mr. Knox. And the young attorney had no difficulty in winning his case against the quack.

WEARY, AGHING JOINTS.

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

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The Atlin Claim.

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SATURDAY, MAY 16TH, 1903.

CONCERNING the staking of placer claims over hydraulic leases owned by the Atlin Lake Company on Birch creek, of which mention was made editorially last week, we have received intelligence from the Coast that the Department of Mines, at Victoria, is very greatly disturbed over the matter, so much so, that it will undoubtedly do everything necessary to protect the company in its title as against the jumpers. Our informant further states that the company is so strongly assured of its right to the ground involved that it will prosecute the jumpers for perjury, in which case we are satisfied, in the event of such a step being necessary, an example will be made of men at fault, which will do all that is required to purge the camp of one of the worst evils which beset a mining district.

THE last reports from Victoria concerning the enquiry into the granting of certain land concessions to the Columbia & Western Railway by the Provincial Government, together with the more recent action in passing legislation to cancel these concessions, by no means reflect credit upon certain members of the Administration. The Gamey trouble in the Ontario Legislature is but a flea-bite compared to the colossal deal contingent upon the issuance of Crown grants to the valuable blocks of land proposed to be given away. The "Ozonogram" says the smell of a glue factory is sweet incense compared with the air of putrifaction which pervades the British Columbia Legislative halls!

THAT menace to all progress—a strike—has found its way even to Atlin, and, as invariably seems to be the case, we think can be traced to "foreign interference."

We may be misinformed, but we understand that many of the men who have "gone out" were told in Seattle and elsewhere that if they came to Atlin they could get a season's work here at $2.50 and board, while in some instances the fare from the Coast to Atlin was advanced; this being so, we see little justification for the strike. We also understand that the men refuse to arbitrate. If this be so, it shows the shortsightedness of the men as a little reasoning will show: All they can gain if their demand is acceded to, will be about $65; two weeks' idleness will more than eat this up. Think men! think!

N.B.—Remember that your Free Miner's licence expires on Sunday, 31st instant.

A LANDSLIDE

At The Coal Mining Town of Frank, Alta.

Results in a Fatality, Over Eighty Persons Lose Their Lives—Population Fled.

The following telegram, relative to the dreadful catastrophe at the little coal mining town of Frank, Alberta, on the Crows Nest Pass Ry., was read by Sir Wilfred Laurier before the House, and contains the official announcement of the recent disaster:

"The huge rock and land slide here has killed 83 persons, of which 15 are women and 15 children. The rockslide is about 4000 feet long, extending from the top of Turtle mountain, westerly. The slide extends across the valley and up the opposite bank for 1¼ miles from the base of the mountain, and is spread out fan-shaped, so that at the extreme end of the slide it is nearly two miles wide. There is no trace of the river for a mile, but the water is going through the rock as fast as it is coming down."

With Great Eclat.

With the foremost statesmen, soldiers and men of affairs in the United States and five hundred thousand citizens of the great Mississippi valley as spectators, the first day's programme of ceremonies attending the dedication of the Lousiana Purchase Exposition was carried out on Thursday, April 30th, at St. Louis, under the most favorable circumstances. The President, ex-President Cleveland, the foreign diplomats, and other distinguished visitors were much impressed with the magnitude of the demonstration.

The Exposition from every point of view is pronounced a great success.

Foreign Interference in Labor.

The following extract is interesting in view of the labor agitations which are so seriously affecting the trade of the country: "Archbishop Bruchesi has issued a letter condemning labor leaders and organizers. The message to the faithful has been read in all the Catholic churches in Montreal, and in it the Archbishop advises the laboring classes to pay no heed to the strike agitators, but to look for arbitration on just and reasonable demand. In part he says:

"Responsibility is not incurred by those leaders and writers who profit by the slightest conflict between labour and capital, to foment discord and rebellion and to inspire with hatred towards their employers. They are the most dangerous foes of the people whose interests they pretend to serve. Let not our laboring classes heed their suggestions. They have absolutely nothing to gain. Deceived by those false friends and urged on by them to commit the most lamentable acts they will, on the contrary, forfeit public sympathy."

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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.

G. E. HAYES. J. G. CONNELL.
Nugget Hotel
Discovery.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION.
Headquarters for Brook's stage.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce.
CAPITAL PAID UP $8,000,000.
RESERVE, $2,500,000.
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.
A. C. Hirschfeld, Agent, Atlin, B. C.

We can give You as Good Value for your CASH as any House in Town.
Try us with it and see.
Groceries, Provisions, etc.
Giant Powder on hand.
J. A. Fraser & Co.

THE OZONOGRAM.

Something Fresh and Breezy in Journalism.

Two Western Editors Not Afraid to Express Western Views—Will Fight to a Finish.

The "Ozonogram," is the title of a new weekly paper, which was launched into the journalistic world on the 2nd inst, with Vancouver as its home and Editors MacAdams and Lowry, of Slocan, as its "quill-drivers."

In its introductory notice, the "Ozonogram" thus expresses itself:

"This is the Ozonogram. We present it without an apology. If it makes a hit with you, buy it. The relaxation will do you good and we need the money. If it fails to catch your fancy, use a megaphone to tell everybody you meet that The Ozonogram is on the train that transports bacon; roast it, qualify it in the choicest language at your command, run it down—say anything at all, just so long as you talk about it. The benefit will be mutual.

"The policy of The Ozonogram will be exposed from week to week in these editorial columns on our title page. There is no combination, clique or combine behind it with a sack to edit the overdraft. We ride no hobbies. This journal will be found without reverence for partyism, creed or propaganda. . . . Thus we purpose to remain untrammeled and fearless. As sparks fly upward, as sap starts in the springtime, as the tide follows the moon, so this journal will ever gravitate to the right side of everything, firm in the belief that hell should be administered to the wicked on a wholesale basis."

In adopting Vancouver as the scene of operations, Editor Lowry thus "taps his upper stope:"

"It is an ideal city, whose worst fault can be shut out with an umbrella. It has advanced faster than almost any other Canadian city, and is filled with energetic people whose minds are alive to the great future of this glorious Dominion. It is in touch with the whole world and its commercial life does not sicken when one mill burns down or a couple of mines discharge their force. It is the Pacific gateway to the grandest country on earth, and will rival Montreal before it is half as old as that historic camp. Its scenic attractions are undoubtedly beautiful, and during the summer months it will be to the tourist what Los Angeles is in the winter. For these and many other reasons I have camped by tidewater, satisfied that the future is a garden of roses."

The Federal House.

The "World," Toronto, says that many signs point to the determination of the Government to go to the country this Fall, with Sir Wilfred Laurier as Leader. The Budget Speech of Mr. Fielding is looked upon as a campaign speech aiming to catch all voters.

Financial Report.

The following is the financial report of St. Martin's Church of England, Atlin, as presented at the recent Easter meeting:

RECEIPTS.

BALANCE, March 30, 1902	$58.46
Offertories	276.45
Donations:	
Ladies' Guild	248.25
Bell Fund	81.93
Carnival	36.10
Sundry	60.00
Loan	140.00
Overdraft at Bank	646.30
	$1547.49

EXPENSES.

Bell	$90.28
Bell Tower	205.00
Rectory:	
Bal. on old House:—	
Lumber	101.50
Shingles	41.25
New House	1000.00
Janitor	25.00
Sundry Accounts	84.46
	$1547.49

PRESENT LIABILITY:—	
Bank Overdraft	$646.30
Loan	140.00
TOTAL	$786.30

To meet this liability there is a grant from the S. P. G. of £155 sterling, which will be paid when the Crown Grant for the Rectory lot (already applied for) is received.

J. K. SHIRLEY,
Rector's Warden.
A. KAYE,
People's Warden.
C. R. BOURNE,
Secy.-Treas.

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.

Certificate of Registration of an Extra-Provincial Company.

"COMPANIES ACT, 1897."

I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have this day registered "The North Columbia Gold Mining Company" as an Extra-Provincial company under the "Companies' Act, 1897," to carry out or effect all or any of the objects hereinafter set forth to which the legislative authority of the Legislature of British Columbia extends.

The Head Office of the Company is situate at Huron, in the county of Beadle, State of South Dakota.

The amount of the capital of the company is five hundred thousand dollars, divided into five hundred thousand shares of one dollar each.

The head office of the company in this Province is situate in Atlin B.C., and Julius M. Ruffner, whose address is Atlin, B.C. is the attorney for the company.

The time of the existence of the company is 20 years.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 15th day of April, one thousand nine hundred and three.

[L.S.] S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.
ma-2-4t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its next Session for an Act authorizing the British American Dredging Company, Ltd., to divert and appropriate the waters of Pine Creek, in the District of Atlin, in the Province of British Columbia, at a Point above Pine Creek Falls about 800 feet, for the purpose of generating electric power, for the purpose of supplying the same to the mines and dredging operations along Pine Creek and the neighborhood thereof, and to charge tolls therefor.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN DREDGING
mh21-8 COMPANY LIMITED.

NOTICE.

RESPECTING TIMBER LICENCES.

NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to the provisions of Section 50 of the "Land Act," that in future no special licences to cut timber on Crown lands will be granted or renewed until after the applicants have had the limits surveyed by a duly qualified Provincial Land Surveyor to the satisfaction of the Lands and Works Department.

W. C. WELLS,
Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works.
Lands & Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 26th March, 1903 11ap-4t

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 tract of land for agricultural purposes: That parcel or tract of land situated in the Atlin Lake Mining Division, commencing at a post planted at the N.W. corner of Atlin Townsite, thence East 40 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 20 chains to point of commencement, containing 80 acres, more or less. E. P. QUEEN.

Dated at Atlin, B.C., this 6th day of March, 1903. mar7-8t

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 parcel or tract of land for agricultural purposes: Commencing at a post planted on the east shore of Atlinto River; thence 20 chains in a northerly direction along the shore of Taku Arm; thence 20 chains in an easterly direction; thence 20 chains in a southerly direction; thence 20 chains in a westerly direction, to the point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less. T. Hinchcliffe.

Taku City, B.C. December 18th, 1902.

COAL PROSPECTING LICENCES

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north side of the Tahltan River about 16 miles from Telograph creek, commencing at a post planted about 4 miles from the mouth of the river, marked "D. G. Stewart's S. W. corner," thence 80 chains north; thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains west to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less. D. G. Stewart.

Re-Located, March 30th, 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north and south sides of the Tahltan river, commencing at a post marked "A. R. McDonald's S. E. corner," thence 80 chains north; thence 80 chains west; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains east to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less. A. R. McDonald.

Re-Located, March 30th, 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north side of the Tahltan river, commencing at a post marked "Murdock McKay's N. W. corner post," thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains west; thence 80 chains north to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less. Murdock McKay.

Re-Located, March 30th, 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that after 30 days from date, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a Licence to prospect for coal on the following described lands:

On the north and south sides of the Tahltan river, commencing at a post marked "J. A. Fraser's N. E. corner," thence 80 chains west; thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains east; thence 80 chains north to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less. J. A. Fraser.

Re-Located, March 30th, 1903.

Pioneer Bakery and Restaurant.

SPECIALTIES IN
FANCY CAKES & PASTRY.
Fresh Bread, Rye Bread, etc.
CHAS. MYER, Proprietor.
Good Rooms to Rent—By the Day, Week or Month at reasonable rates.

LOUIS SCHULZ,
Wholesale and Retail Butcher
FIRST STREET, ATLIN, B. C.

C. DOELKER,
. . . FRESH MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND. . . .
Fish, Game in season and home made Sausage.
FIRST STREET, Atlin.

Vancouver General Store,
Dealers in Provisions, Dry Goods, Etc.,
A. S. Cross & Co.

THE BUDGET SPEECH.

POINTS MADE BY MR. FIELDING IN THE HOUSE.

Retaliation Against Germany Went Into Effect To-day—Canals Made Free Steel Rail Duties—Bounties on Lead—Beet Sugar and Gold-mining Machinery Free.

Ottawa, April 17.—The following are some of the features of the budget speech delivered by Mr. Fielding last night:—

Revenue for 1902-3, closing 30th June, $65,000,000, an increase of $7,000,000. Mr. Fielding anticipates an expenditure chargeable to income for 1902-3 of $51,650,000, an increase of $800,000.

The estimated surplus for 1902-3 is $13,350,000, far ahead of any previous surplus in our history.

The anticipated reduction in the public debt is $5,050,000, after providing for all expenditures.

The average increase of debt per year during the seven years of Liberal administration is $1,097,379. The average increase per year in eighteen years of Conservative rule was $6,560,000.

On the operations of the last four years all expenditures have been paid and not one cent added to the public debt. The public debt per head in 1891 was $49.20. In 1896, $50.96. It is estimated for the current year at $48.31 per head.

It is proposed to issue, if there is a demand for them, Dominion notes or currency notes to the amount of $30,000,000, the present maximum being $20,000,000, still retaining the present reserve of 25 per cent., additional fund raised by increase in issue to be used to provide reserve of 10 per cent. for security of $60,000,000 in Government savings banks.

As to the tariff, there is nothing in the condition of the country, in the Government's opinion, which requires a general revision of the tariff. Manufacturers have held the home market and their shipments to foreign countries have increased. It may be at an early date desirable to make further changes than are now proposed, but the character of these changes will depend on the attitude of certain other countries towards Canada.

In view of the duty on breadstuffs imposed by the Imperial authorities, the Canadian Government have pressed for a reciprocity in preference, intimating that if Great Britain recognizes the principle, Canada would concede a further preference, without, however, jeopardizing the position of the Canadian manufacturers. Such a concession, if granted, must be as between the British and the foreign manufacturer.

The Government is not prepared at the present moment to say what may be the answer of the British Government to the view the Dominion Ministers had placed before them. Sufficient time must be allowed the British Government to consider the matter. Then, if the British people, Government and Parliament should not show any appreciation of the value of the preference, they could not complain if Canada saw fit to modify or change the preference. There was no great anxiety on the part of Canada for reciprocity with the United States, but a strong feeling had been manifested in the latter country for closer trade relations.

Mr. Fielding read Senator Fairbanks' letter to the Prime Minister, suggesting the reassembling of the Joint High Commission, and Sir Wilfrid's reply that a meeting could not be arranged before the end of the summer.

In both these questions affecting Britain and the United States there was enough to cause the Government to postpone any revision until the outcome was known. The Minister was hopeful of extending trade with France. As to German discrimination against Canada, the Government had done their best during the past five years to bring about a better understanding with Germany, but in vain. The Government proposed to copy the example of Germany, and, as respects dutiable goods, would enact a clause to the effect that when any foreign country treats the imports from Canada on less favorable terms than the imports from other countries, there shall be imposed upon the goods of such foreign country a surtax over and above the duties expressed in schedule A of the general tariff, such surtax to be one-third of the duty so expressed in schedule A of the general tariff. This duty would go into effect to-day (Friday), but would not apply to goods purchased in Germany before April 16th for immediate transportation to Canada.

It was also proposed that the Government should be given power by order in Council to impose a duty of $7 a ton on steel rails, whenever it can be shown that the mills in Canada are in a position to manufacture steel rails in sufficient quantity to supply the ordinary requirements of the market, and of the highest quality. The Government were not able to do anything for the silver-lead industry of Canada at present, but would further consider the question. Before the session closed, the Government would propose something for the relief of the binder twine manufacturers to compensate them for the rebate which the manufacturers of the United States enjoyed. The duty on foreign-built ships registering in Canada would be abolished, now that a license fee was imposed on such vessels.

The free admission of machinery not made in Canada, for the manufacture of beet-root sugar, would be extended. Machinery required for exclusive use in alluvial gold-mining in the Yukon would be added to the free list until June 30. On certain articles manufactured in the country the duty on the raw material was higher than on the manufactured article. The Government would take power to make such articles free or reduce the duty itself.

As to the canals of the country, they would be made free as air for two years. This action was taken at the request of a large and representative deputation of marine men.

SURTAX ON GERMAN IMPORTS.

Goods Now Bought May be Allowed Entry to June 30.

Ottawa, April 20.—There has been considerable inquiry from business men as to how the Customs Department would interpret the new tariff resolution, which provides that the surtax imposed on imports from Germany shall not apply to goods purchased on or before 16th April for immediate transportation to Canada. The matter was before the Cabinet at their meeting yesterday, when it was decided that the exemption clause will apply where the order was in the hands of the foreign exporter on or before 16th April, and the goods arrive and make customs entry in Canada on or before June 30th next. It is considered that this interpretation deals fairly with the business community. It gives ample time to importers who are entitled to exemption from the surtax to get their goods into Canada. Those who are not so entitled can either cancel their orders or make their purchases from some other country than Germany. The following telegram has been sent out by the Commissioner of Customs:—"Referring to the clause in the resolution of Parliament under which a surtax is to be imposed on German goods, which provides that such surtax shall not apply to any goods actually purchased on or before the 16th day of April, 1903, by any corporation, firm or person in Canada for immediate transportation to Canada, the question of interpretation to be placed upon this exemption clause will be a matter for regulation. I am authorized to state that such regulation will provide for the application of this exemption to goods which have arrived in Canada and are entered for duty on or before the 30th day of June, 1903, provided satisfactory proof be furnished in each case that the order therefor from the importer was in the hands of the foreign exporter on or before the 16th day of April, 1903."

BLAZE AT BRANTFORD.

The Mohawk Institute Totally Destroyed.

Brantford, April 20.—The Mohawk Institute, a large three-story brick structure about a mile outside the city limits, was totally destroyed by fire last night. The loss is estimated at $35,000, and this is well covered by insurance. The institution is the property of the New England Company, an association formed in England many years ago for the purpose of educating Pagan Indians. The original buildings were erected about seventy years ago, but there have been additions made from time to time. There were about eighty Indian scholars in the building when the fire broke out, and they were in their beds. The spread of the fire was slow, fortunately, and everyone escaped safely. A large part of the contents of the buildings were also removed to a place of safety from the flames. The origin of the fire is not exactly known. A few days ago there was a blaze in the roof, due to a defective chimney, and, as the blaze tonight broke out in about the same place, the cause was probably the same, although it is supposed that an electric wire had something to do with the fire. The blaze broke out in the roof at the west side of the building, and there was nothing to stop it. An alarm was sent to the city fire department, which responded, but there was no water supply available and nothing could be done to save the parts of the building which were then remote from the fire. The entire structure was burned to the ground, only the walls standing. Efforts were made to save the creamery, a small building in the rear of the institution, but were unavailing. There was very fortunately no wind blowing at the time, and the large barns were not in danger.

NO WIRELESS MESSAGES.

Temporary Interruption Owing to Breakdown of a Subsidiary Device.

London, April 20.—The Times announces that owing to a breakdown of a subsidiary device of the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy, which will, the company states, shortly be remedied. The Times' service of American marconigrams is temporarily interrupted.

TELEGRAPH BREVITIES.

Port Hope citizens are taking action to establish a hospital.

Friday, May 8, has been proclaimed Arbor Day in Manitoba.

Montreal carpenters will continue negotiations for a while before striking.

The C. P. R. will build about 200 miles of new railway in the west this summer.

The house at Pretoria owned by ex-President Kruger was sold at auction for $20,000.

SIR OLIVER MOWAT.

DEATH OF THE LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF ONTARIO.

The End Came on Sunday Morning at Government House—A Long and Distinguished Career.

Toronto, April 20.—Sir Oliver Mowat, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, died on Sunday at 9.45 a.m.

Peacefully, almost imperceptibly, the semi-conscious sleep in which Sir Oliver Mowat has lain since Wednesday night became at six minutes to 10 yesterday morning the dreamless slumber of death. The aged statesman was surrounded by his family, all of whom had remained within call since they were summoned to his bedside at midnight on Wednesday, a long vigil of eighty hours. They were Sheriff and Mrs. Mowat, Mr. Arthur and Mrs. Mowat, Mr. C. R. W. Biggar, K.C. and Mrs Biggar, Mr. Thomas Langton, K.C., and Mrs. Langton, and Miss Mowat. Dr. Primrose and Dr. Temple were also present. Sir Oliver did not regain consciousness. His vitality, the physicians said, was wonderful, and his life simply ebbed away.

The first public announcement of the death was the half-masting of the flag on Government House, and it was not long before on all public buildings and many private ones flags were at half-mast and spread the news throughout the city.

Premier Ross called at Government House in the afternoon, and it was after a conference with him that the above announcement regarding the state funeral was made. This morning the Premier will arrange with Colonel Otter the details of the ceremony. The members of the Legislature, City Council and other public bodies and also many societies will attend. There will be a military escort, composed of a detachment of Royal Canadian Dragoons, mounted. It was not thought advisable to parade all the city regiments. At the request of the family six members of the Toronto Caithness Association will act as bearers. They are Messrs. D. Rose, sen., Past President; Wm. Banks, sen., President; Daniel Ross, Vice-President; Donald Inrig, Treasurer; D. A. Rose, jun., and Gilbert L. Sutherland.

The City Council meets this afternoon in regular session, but the Mayor said last night he thought they would adjourn till Thursday. He intends to request the citizens to suspend business during two or three hours on the afternoon of the funeral. The Legislature will assemble to-morrow afternoon and proceed with business, but when they rise will adjourn over Wednesday.

Oliver Mowat was born at Kingston on July 22, 1820. He came of good Scotch stock, being one of the Mowats of Bucholie, Caithness-shire, Scotland, the restorers and owners of the ancient castle of the Vikings in Scotland. His father, John Mowat, was a soldier, who had seen stern service under Wellington during the Peninsular wars with France. His mother was Mary Levack, also of Caithness. The elder Mowats lived at Carisbay, which place they left in 1816, coming to Canada and settling in Kingston. The fruit of the marriage was five children, three sons and two daughters. Oliver was the first child. He was educated at private schools in his native city, one of his teachers being Rev. John Cruikshank, at that time held in high esteem as a teacher of youth. Among his fellow-pupils were two men who, with him, were afterwards destined to hold high places in Canadian politics, Sir John A. Macdonald and Hon. John Hillyard Cameron. At the age of seventeen he left school and entered the law office of his former school friend, John A. Macdonald, who, being five years his senior, had been admitted to the Bar and had begun to practise his profession.

Mr. Mowat's public career may be said to have begun in 1857, when he was elected an Alderman for St. Lawrence Ward, in the City of Toronto. He again sat in Council in 1858, as a representative from St. James' Ward. His name as a civic legislator will be associated with a measure which he introduced and carried through, "to provide for the better administration of the affairs of the corporation," which was known as "Alderman Mowat's by-law." His entrance into the wider sphere of politics came at the same time. In 1857 he resigned his commissionership and ran for the House of Assembly for South Ontario. His opponent was Joseph Curran Morrison, whom he defeated by the large majority of nearly 800 votes. Although he had in early life been surrounded by Conservative influences, he himself, as one biographer puts it, "chose that broad-minded Liberalism of which he has ever since been so able an exponent and so steadfast a promoter." The Macdonald-Cartier Conservative Administration was then in power, and Mr. Mowat soon found himself at issue with many of its measures.

The third and greatest period of Oliver Mowat's public career began in 1872, when he left the Bench to re-enter politics as Premier of his native Province. During his retirement from public life the confederation of the Dominion, in laying the foundations of which he had taken an active part in 1864, had become an accomplished fact. It remained for him to assume an office as head of that union's greatest Province and to hold it continuously for a longer period than had ever been done in any self-governing country in the world. His descent from the Bench and re-entrance into practical politics occasioned a good deal of discussion at the time among those who seemed to think that the purity of the judicial ermine must to some degree be contaminated by the change. The answer to these criticisms, if any be needed, is to be found in the record of 24 years as Premier of the Province, which Oliver Mowat afterwards earned.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant & Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

FOOD IN TIME OF WAR.

Royal Commission Appointed to Investigate.

London, April 20.—A Royal Commission has been appointed to consider the desirability of adopting measures in addition to the maintenance of a strong fleet, by which Great Britain's supplies of food can be better secured. The movement which has led to the appointment of this commission began in 1896, but it was not until the beginning of the present year that it became at all vigorous and influential. Two representative meetings were held in London recently, with the object of drawing public attention to the fact that war with a great power would endanger the nation's food supply. A deputation which was appointed to wait on the Premier insisted that if war were to break out the people of this country would, to say the least of it, be driven to direst straits, and Mr. Balfour, although he did not take a pessimistic view of the matter, thought that good reason had been shown for holding an official inquiry into the subject.

The Prince of Wales takes as much interest in the question of the nation's food supply as the King does in London's housing problem, and his inclusion in the list of commissioners gives every satisfaction, especially to those who have not forgotten his famous Guildhall speech on his return from his colonial tour, and his warning that Britain must wake up.

MAJOR-GENERAL HUTTON.

May Resign His Command in Australia—Cause of Trouble.

Victoria, B. C., April 20.—News was brought by the steamer Miera from Australia that Major-General Hutton, in command of the Australian forces, will probably resign in the near future, as a result of the manner in which the forces of the Commonwealth have been dealt with politically in cutting down appropriations and in other ways. Sydney papers publish rumors of his impending retirement. There has been considerable friction between General Hutton and the forces in Victoria, as a result of his summary retirement of Lieut.-Colonel Reay, a militia officer who is news editor of The Melbourne Evening Herald. This paper criticized the appointment of an officer to the Victoria militia, and Lieut.-Colonel Reay was questioned by the General regarding the criticisms. Refusing information, he was dismissed from the service.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Rev. Father Dupont of St. Paul De Joliette.

St. Paul de Joliette, Que., April 20.—Rev. Father Dupont, the Cure of this place, lost his life in a fire that destroyed the presbytery early on Saturday, and deep regret prevails throughout the parish. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it seems that the priest being unwell had kept a fire in his bedroom. When found the remains lay near the door, as if an attempt had been made to get out. The servant, who slept in another part of the house, managed to escape, but he can give no reason for the fire. The church was saved. Father Dupont was 60 years of age and had had charge of this parish since 1893.

IN A BURNING STABLE.

Joseph Bouchet of Laurier, Man., Loses His Life.

Winnipeg, April 20.—The stables of Joseph Bouchet at Laurier were burned down on Friday night. In attempting to rescue his horses from the flames Bouchet lost his life. He entered the stable once successfully, but upon re-entering, the building collapsed, and he was cremated. He was one of the most prosperous farmers in the district.

Ill-treatment of Prisoners.

St. Petersburg, April 20.—The official newspaper at Tiflis reports that a riot has taken place in the Village of Souchi, in the Black Sea district. The peasants stormed the prison to demand a post-mortem examination of a prisoner who died. They asserted he had been beaten to death by the police, but, according to the police certificate, he died from brandy drinking. The peasants overpowered the police and liberated the prisoners. The post-mortem proved that the prisoner's death resulted from blows, and the guilty police officials have been punished.

Curious Bits of News.

Every year the upper class men of Syracuse University adopt some scheme that will distinguish them from the lower class men. Last year it was corduroy trousers. This year over one hundred students of Syracuse University have signed the following agreement: "We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to let our mustaches grow from date unless this promise is dissolved by mutual consent."

In order to relieve Marconi from the necessity of performing service in the Italian army, King Victor Emmanuel has transferred him to the navy, which sphere of activity he will doubtless find more congenial, if, indeed, it does not afford a larger opportunity for the exercise of his talent. The connection may be merely nominal. Nevertheless, the incident illustrates the strictness of the requirement of Italy that all able-bodied citizens shall perform some military duty.

The Bismarck "Tribune" gives some interesting statistics of the personnel of the North Dakota Legislature. Out of ninety-eight members of the house of representatives whose birthplace has been looked up, the Canadian provinces lead with twenty-one members; Norway follows a close second with fourteen who first saw the light of day in the land of the midnight sun. The Badger State lines up in third place with nine names. Minnesota and Germany tie with seven each. The rest are scattered.

In a remarkable speech delivered the other day at Khartoum, Lord Cromer made some striking observations as to the future of the Upper Soudan. One great obstruction to the development of Egyptian industry, he said, was the high price of coal. At Khartoum it was recently thirty dollars a ton. He added, however, that he had recently heard that there was great prospect of finding good coal south of Khartoum. "Such a discovery would be of greater value than the finding of gold, for it would materially alter the whole problem of the development of the Soudan."

The Amateur Actor.

"A few of us are going to have private theatricals," the aspirant said to an old actor the other day, "and I am cast to pose as the dying gladiator. Would you mind giving me a few wrinkles?"

"Oh, no. You are the dying gladiator, eh? Well, to begin with, what are you dying for?"

"I—I don't understand."

"But you must understand. I want to know whether you are dying for a glass of beer or being carried off by galloping consumption. It will make a heap of difference in the pose."

According to later information, the young man was wildly searching a volume of Shakespeare to see what the gladiator died of.

A Continued Story.

His actions as he came down the street struck me as being somewhat erratic for a usually staid, sober, and decorous citizen. In the short while I watched him he shook his fist at the sky three times.

"Why, my dear fellow, what distresses you so?" I asked, laying a detaining hand on his shoulder. "Is there anything wrong at home?"

"Any idiot could see that," he burst out, glaring viciously at me.

"Dear me, dear me," I murmured, sympathetically. "Is it your wife or the children?"

"You'd abandon them in their helplessness, would you? Cast 'em off? Let 'em get along as they best could? You would, would you?" he demanded.

"Why, I—I—" I gasped.

"That's the kind of a shirker you are eh?" he howled. "You're willing to dodge your responsibilities, wrap yourself up in your selfishness, forget your honor."

"See here, Smith," I said sharply, "what do you mean?"

For a moment he continued to glare at me. Then a look of recognition crept into his eyes, and he said, cordially: "Why, hello, old man, how are you? I've just been thinking what I might have replied to that infatuated fool Jones's arguments, and I didn't notice you."—"Harper's Bazar."

Men, Women and Clothes.

The "Matinee Girl," writing in the "Dramatic Mirror," makes some pertinent remarks on clothes:

"All the great gifts of which a man may be possessed in the way of a good voice, faultless pronunciation, a charming manner or intense intellectuality, sink into nothingness if he is not able to wear well made clothes and wear them properly. The wearing of clothes should come as naturally to men as to women, but it doesn't. Girl babies are able to tilt their caps coquettishly under the parasol of a perambulator and wave their blue shoes temptingly in the air when a boy baby disdains to pose and punches his pillow or else chews moodily on his worsted toe. We notice the well-tailored man on the street and in drawing-rooms, and say to ourselves that, after all, it is the tailor who does it. The truth of the matter is that a good modiste can make a woman smart much easier than a tailor can convert a stick into a possible-looking man. Men's clothes are of men's lives a thing apart, and a man probably doesn't feel any different if his collar buttons are gold or celluloid. But every inch of real lace that a girl attaches to her joyous duds affects her temperament, the exact thinness of her batiste petticoats, the gold buckles on her garters, all mysteriously influence her manner as she enters a room or steps from a cab, and give her confidence in herself! It is one of the most mysterious of sex attributes and there certainly must be a few of the brain cells with baby ribbon run through the bars in the head of a normal woman. Otherwise what alienist can explain the remarkable part that clothes play in the life of a woman—from her first doll's frock to the christening robe of her first baby!"

Mr. Dooley and the Sinitor.

"I see," said Mr. Hennessy, "that Congress has knocked off wurruk."

"It has," said Mr. Dooley; "or, to speak more accurately, th' House iv Riprisintatives has gone back to wurruk. Th' Sinit is still there, with its feet up on th' desk an' its vinrable nose burrid in its chest. It's been a gr-reat session iv Congress. It will live long in th' mim'ry iv th' American people iv th' don't f'rget. Ivry time I think iv it, it makes me proud I'm almost native iv this counthry, where th' meanest citizen can go to Wash'nton an' get his rights, but nobody else can.

"What has it done, says ye? Well, to begin with, it has smashed th' thrusts—well, almost smashed thim—well, give thim a good hearty pat, annyhow. In th' beginnin' it looked

"R-readin' th' life of Napolyon to another sinitor who was asleep."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

as though on'y halfway measures wud be adopted. They was unimportant bills to take th' money away fr'm th' thrusts, to burn thim in ile, to murdher thim, to lock thim up f'r life. But th' leaders iv Congress demanded more dhrastic measures. Me frind Sinitor Aldrich, who riprisints a constitiency that's almost as big as my back yard, was determined that no pains shud be spared to bring th' thrusts to their knees in fear or gratichood. 'Gintlemen,' says he, with a chokin' voice, 'th' bills now up do not meet th' case. They are well enough in their way, but what is th' use iv attackin' th' thrusts at their sthrong point, which is their money? They have gr-reat knots iv this, as I have obsarved, havin' lived in th' house with thim, an' th' best annywan can do is to pick off a little at a time,' he says. 'My idee is to attack thim at their weakest point. An' what is their weak point, gintlemen? It surely is their binivolence. I propose to assail thim there. I do it with pain, f'r, as ye know, howiver brutal me feelin' to'rd thrusts may be as a pathrite, as a citizen I have a rale affiction f'r wan iv thim. Th' bill I am goin' to offer in th' name iv me frind Sinitor Elkins, who is poundin' his ear in th' cloak-room at this minyit, wrings me heart. It is an assault on all that I hold dear in life—an' don't expict to sell till it's a good deal dearer,' he says. 'But,' he says, 'no wan iver knew Erasmus Haitch Aldrich to fail to respond to th' call iv jooty, howiver ad valorem,' he says. 'My counthry calls me an' I lay aside ivery considheration an' rush to th' bank,' he says. 'Th' still small voice iv jooty, as it ticks off th' figures on th' tape is iver in me ear,' he says. 'I am here to belt th' thrusts,' he says, an' here I am. I move ye, sir, that we substitchoot f'r th' bill entitled "A bill to murdher thrusts," this here small but fragrant law, entitled "A bill to give thim a hearty hug." Undher th' terms iv this bill, it will be illegal f'r a thrust to charge annywan f'r its produck more than it can get, to pay back money to annywan, to divide its profits with th' poor, to burn down its buildin's, unless insured, to advance wages to build churches an' orphan asylums, or to create a fund for the missionaries in Chiny. If caught in anny iv these nefaryous entherprises anny officer iv a thrust will be lible to a fine iv four millyon dollars or imprisonmint in a loonytic asylum or both. As I said, I offer this bill with a sad an' achin' heart,' he says. 'But I have done me jooty, an', with that I mus' be contint. Forgive th' tears iv a Spartan father-in-law, an', boy, call up New York an' get twinty-two twinty Broad,' he says."

"An' there ye ar-re. What's th' throuble, says he? They ain't anny throuble. It's a question iv Sinitoryal courtesy. What's that? Well, Hinnissy, ye see, they ain't anny rules in th' Sinit. Ivrybody gets up whin he wants to an' hollers about annything that comes into his head. Whin Dorgan was in Wash'nton he went to hear th' debate on th' naval bill, an' a Sinitor was r-readin' th' Life iv Napolyon to another Sinitor who was asleep. Sinitoryal courtesy rules th' body. If ye let me talk I'll let ye sleep. Th' presidin' officer can't come down with hammer an' bid wan iv thim vinrable men grim with thraditions, to chase himself fr'm th' flure. In such a case it wud be parlyminthry f'r th' grim Sinitor to heave an ink well at th' presidin' officer. Undher Sinitoryal courtesy it is proper an' even affable to call a fellow-Sinitor a 'liar.' It is th' hith iv courtesy to rush over an' push his cigar down his throat, to take him be th' hair an' dhrag him around th' room, or to slap him in th' eye on account iv a diffrence iv opinyon about collictors iv intarnal rivinue. Southern Sinitors has been known to use a small case knife in a conthrovarsy. It is etiket to take off ye'er boots in th' heat iv th' debate. It is courteous f'r a Sinitor to go to sleep an' swallow his teeth while another Sinitor is makin' a speech. But wanst a Sinitor is on his feet it is th' hith iv misbehavyor to stop him except f'r th' purpose iv givin' him a poke in th' nose. Afther a rough-and-tumble fight, th' Sinitor who prevyously had th' flure can get up fr'm it if able an' raysume his spectacles, his wig an' his speech. But while he has wan syllable left in his face he is th' monarch iv all he surveys."

In his recent book on "China and the Chinese," Dr. Giles tells of a very stingy Chinaman who took a paltry sum of money to an artist—payment is always exacted in advance—and asked him to paint his portrait. The artist at once complied with the request, but when the portrait was finished nothing was visible save the back of the sitter's head. "What does this mean?" cried the sitter, indignantly. "Well," replied the artist, "I thought a man who paid so little as you paid wouldn't care to show his face."

Henry Ward Beecher was amused when he went into a Bowery restaurant on one occasion and heard the waiter give such orders to the cook as "Ham and ——," "Sinkers and cow," etc. "Watch me faze that waiter with an order which I believe he won't abbreviate," remarked Beecher at length as the waiter approached. Then he said: "Give us poached eggs on toast for two, with the yokes broken." But the waiter, who was equal to the emergency, wall'd to the end of the room and yelled: "Adam and Eve on a raft. Wreck 'em." It is related that Dr. Beecher nearly fainted.

Soon after Dr. Temple was appointed Bishop of Exeter he visited one of the churches in his diocese for a confirmation. He stopped at the rectory overnight. The eldest girl, who was just old enough to come down to dinner, was an active, capable girl, and of great assistance to her mother. During the meal the latter spoke proudly of her daughter's usefulness in the parish. "Wherever I go," observed Dr. Temple, "I find a rector, a di-rector," indicating the mother, "and a mis-director," indicating the daughter. "And when your Lordship comes," retorted the mother, with profound obeisance, "we have a co-rector!" "Well thrust!" returned Dr. Temple, with a hearty laugh.

A young and enthusiastic reporter went to see Senator Quay a few nights ago about some phase of Pennsylvania politics. He found the senator reading in his library. There was some general conversation. Just as the reporter was ready to spring his first question Senator Quay asked: "Do you like to play poker?" "Sometimes I play," the reporter confessed. "Well," said the senator, "then you'll like this little poker story by Eugene Ware. I think it is one of the best I have seen." He handed the book to the reporter, who, out of politeness, read a page. "Ah!" said the senator, "I see you are interested. Take the book along and read it at your leisure. Good evening." When the dazed reporter got outside he looked more closely at the "little" poker story by Ware. It was fifty-nine pages long.

Charles H. E. Brookfield says he was in Stevenson's company at the moment when the germ of the idea of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" was conceived. Stevenson was inveighing against a man with whom he had done business, and with whose methods he was dissatisfied. The man's name was Samuel Creggan, or something like it. "He is a man who trades on the Samuel," Stevenson declared in his rather finnicky, musical Scot's voice. "He receives you with Samuel's smile on his face; with the gesture of Samuel he invites you into a chair; with Samuel's eyes cast down in self-deprecation he tells you how well satisfied his clients have always been with his dealings; but every now and then you catch a glimpse of the Creggan peeping out like a white ferret. Creggan's the real man; Samuel's only superficial."

An Englishman was traveling from London to Edinburgh in a first-class compartment, which he was fortunate in having all to himself. In the bliss of perfect privacy he had spread his belongings out all over the carriage. Just as the train was leaving the station at Newcastle, a big, broad-shouldered drover, panting hard after a race to the station, opened the carriage door and jumped in. He flopped down on the seat opposite to the Englishman, and immediately, feeling that there was something between him and the cushion, pulled out from under him a silk hat crushed flat. "I'm sure," said the Englishman, "you might have been a little more careful! You might have looked before you sat down." "Ay, I'm rale sorry," said the burly cattleman, "but it micht ha' been waur!" "How could it possibly have been worse?" retorted the Englishman. "It micht ha' been ma ain hat!" was the reply.

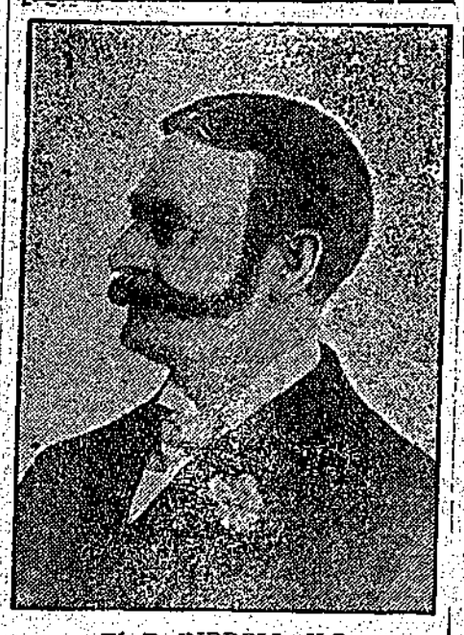
Booker Washington tells this characteristic story of one of his countrymen: "I called an old negro farmer into my office and explained to him in detail how he could make thirty dollars an acre on his land if he would plant a portion of it in sweet potatoes; whereas, if he planted cotton, as he had been doing for years, at best he could only make fifteen dollars an acre. As I explained the difference, step by step, he agreed with me at every point, and when I came near to the end of my argument I began to congratulate myself that I had converted at least one man from the one-crop system to better methods. Finally, with what I fear was the air of one who felt that he had won his case, I asked the farmer what he was going to cultivate on his land the coming year. The old fellow scratched his head and said that, as he was getting old and had been growing cotton all his life, he reckoned he would grow it to the end of his few remaining years, although he agreed with me that he could double the product of his land by planting sweet potatoes on it."

HON. S. H. BLAKE.
Senior Counsel for the Prosecution.

E. F. B. JOHNSTON, K.C.
Senior Counsel for the Defence.

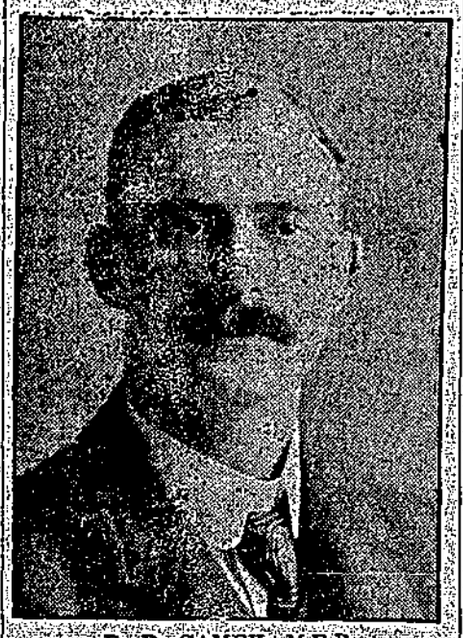
CHIEF JUSTICE FALCONBRIDGE.

CHANCELLOR BOYD.



W. R. RIDDELL, K.C.
Counsel for the Defence.

HON. J. R. STRATTON.



R. R. GAMEY, M.P.P.

CAPT. JOHN SULLIVAN.

Sale of Whittier's Library.

The sale of books, manuscripts and autographs, from the library of John G. Whittier, on February 6, in New York, yielded about ten thousand dollars. The purpose of the sale was to provide necessary funds for the care and permanent maintenance of the old Whittier homestead, and the sum realized should go far towards making up the amount necessary. An autograph message of President Lincoln to Congress brought the highest price ($345). The sale was a small matter compared with the great art auctions which New York has seen this winter, but because of its purpose it is gratifying that it should have gone so well. Some exceedingly interesting letters, books and manuscripts were offered, and the watchful collectors of this opulent town let none of them pass unappreciated. New York's eminence as a market for all rare and curious wares that collectors covet has been wonderfully attested by the remarkable sales of this winter.

A Sudden Departure.

Clapham—Didn't your new cook leave you rather suddenly? Brixton—Yes. She got mixed in her dates. She had a policeman and burglar call on her the same evening.—"Pick-Me-Up."

A secret, they say, torments a woman like a pain inside, but she is not ill very long.

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woolens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 22

WALKED LIKE AN OLD MAN

Joseph Hamel Suffered Long Before he Used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Had Lost All His Energy and was Discouraged—The Great Kidney Remedy Cured Him Completely

Nicolet, Que., April 13.—(Special.)—Of the many people in this neighborhood who have been brought back to health and strength through the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills few are in a better position to give the public the benefit of their experience than Joseph Hamel. He knows both sides of the question—the suffering and the relief.

"I suffered from Kidney Disease for three or four year," says Mr. Hamel. "For two years I would take two or three days off work a week. I was continually sick and forced to walk like an old man. I lost all my energy and became discouraged.

"After trying a lot of medicines that only gave relief for a while I was fortunate enough to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using three boxes I was completely cured."

Mr. Hamel is enthusiastic in his praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills and there is not the slightest doubt of the correctness of his statement as dozens of people can testify to his illness and cure.

Dooley on Increase of Population.

Mr Dooley has been airing his opinions on the "small family versus large" question, raised by recent statements of President Eliot of Harvard as to the infecundity of college graduates.

"I've been lookin' at th' argymints pro an' con, an' I come to th' conclusion that th' race is dyin' out on'y in spots. It's dyin' out among Harvard gradjates, but it's holdin' its own among th' alumnuses iv Saint Pathrick's Commercyal Academy in Desplaines sthreet. Th' av'rage size iv th' fam'ly in Mitchigan avnoo is .000001, but th' av'rage size iv th' fam'ly in Ar-rchey Road is somewhat larger.

"Afther I r-read what Dock Eliot had to say, I ast me frind Dock Grogan what he thought about it. He's a rale dock. He has a horse an' buggy. He's out so much at night that th' polis ar-re always stoppin' him thinkin' he is a burglar. Th' dock has prepared some statistics f'r me, an', here they ar-re: Number iv twins bor-rn in Ar-rchey Road fr'm Halsted sthreet to Westhern avnoo fr'm Janooary wan to Janooary wan, 365 pairs; number iv thrips iv thriplets in the same fiscal year, nine; number iv individjool voters, eighty-three thousan', nine hundherd an' forty-two; av'rage size iv fam'ly, fourteen; av'rage weight iv parents, wan hundherd an' eighty-five; av'rage size iv rooms, nine be eight; av'rage height iv ceilin', nine feet; av'rage wages, wan dollar, sivinty-five; av'rage duration iv docthor's bills, two hundherd years.

"I took th' statistics to Father Kelly. He's an onprejudiced man, an, if th' race was dyin' out he wud have had a soundin' boord in his pulpit long ago, so that whin he mintioned th' wurrud 'Hell,' ivrywan in th' congregation wud have thought he meant him or her. 'I think,' says Father Kelly, 'that Dock Grogan is a little wrong in his figures. He's boastin'. In this parish I allow twelve births to wan marredge. It varies, iv coorse, bein' sometimes as low as nine an', sometimes as high as fifteen. But twelve is about th' av'rage,' he says. 'If ye see Dock Eliot,' he says, 'ye can tell him th' race ain't dyin' out very bad in this here part iv th' wurruld. On th' conthry. It ain't liable to ayether,' he says, 'onless wages is raised,' he says. 'Th' poor ar-re becomin' richer in childher an' th' rich poorer,' he says. 'Tis always th' way,' he says. 'Th' bigger th' house th' smaller th' fam'ly. Mitchigan avnoo is always thinnin' out fr'm itself an' growin' fr'm th' efforts iv Ar-rchey Road. 'Tis a way Nature has iv gettin' aven with th' rich an' pow'rful. Wan part iv town has nawthin' but money an' another nawthin' but childher. A man with tin dollars a week will have tin childher, a man with wan hundherd dollars will have five, an' a man with a millyem will buy an autymobill. Ye can tell Schwartzmeister with his thirteen little Hanses an' Helenas that he don't have to throw no bombs to make room f'r his childher. Th' people over in Mitchigan avnoo will do that thimsilves. Nature,' he says, 'is a wild dimmycrat,' he says."

The Professor's Advice.

A venerable professor of a noted medical college was addressing the graduating class.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you are going out into the world of action. You will likely follow in some degree the example of those who have preceded you. Among other things you may marry. Let me entreat you to be kind to your wives. Be patient with them. Do not fret under petty domestic trials. When one of you asks your wife to go driving, do not worry if she is not ready at the appointed time. Have a treatise on your specialty always with you. Read it while you wait, and I assure you, gentlemen," and the professor's kindly smile seemed to show a trace of irony, "you will be astonished at the vast amount of information you will acquire in this way."

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE.

Church of England:

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

Rev. F. L. Stephenson, Rector.

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

LOST—An ivory 2-foot rule. The finder will be liberally rewarded upon returning it to

F. T. HAMSHAW.

MR. Jamieson returned to Atlin on Tuesday evening from a several months' visit to his old home in Sydney, N.S.W. Mr. Jamieson says that he and the others with him had anything but a pleasant trip over the trail from Caribou. He experienced quite a difference in climatic conditions between Atlin and Sydney. The thermometer ranging, about Christmas time, from 100 to 111 in the shade. The drought in Australia during this last season is responsible for the loss of millions of cattle and sheep. "Bob" received a hearty welcome from his many friends on his return.

Slaughter prices on Ladies', Men's and Children's Shoes at Closing Out Sale.—Blackett & Co.

Two popular professional men have associated themselves into a business partnership, under the firm name of Wilkinson & Brown, Provincial Land Surveyors & Civil Engineers. Both gentlemen are well known and their abilities in their respective professions are of the highest order.

Gents' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes at cost. A chance to outfit for very little money. C. D. Newton's, Discovery.

Freighting over the Caribou–Atlin winter trail has ceased and the last of the teams got in on Thursday morning. The season has been a fairly good one and has fortunately passed off without mishap of any kind.

Sixty-five cents per pair Ladies' Misses' and Boys' Rubbers at Blackett & Co.'s

Louis Schulz brought a drove of fine looking cattle over the trail this week. They have all been slaughtered and the meat market is fully supplied until after navigation opens.

Fresh stock of Imported and Domestic Cigars at C, R. Bourne's.

The ice went out at Dawson on Wednesday, 13th inst.

Spring Cleaning—Get your Wall Paper and House Lining from J. A. Fraser & Co.

The Government Road gang has got to work under the superintendence of Hugh Molyneaux, and some needed improvements have been done in Atlin.

Just arrived at A. S. Cross & Co.'s — Fresh Potatoes, Eggs, oranges and lemons.

Dixon Bros. brought in some excellent new buggies on the last load from Caribou for their livery business. These will be fully appreciated by their many patrons during the season.

Delicacies that will tickle the palate:—Anchovies, Es. of Anchovies, Russian Caviare, Indian Chutney, Mackerel—Cross & Co.

For a good square meal go to the Pioneer Bakery and Restaurant.

An extra special Grand Opening of the Balmoral Hotel, Discovery, takes place this evening.

The Placer Act will be the topic for discussion at the meeting of the Provincial Mining Association at Discovery tonight.

For the finest home-made bread, try that at McDonald's Grocery.

Subscribe for the CLAIM, and get your friends to subscribe.

Attention is directed to the announcement, in another column, of E. L. Pillman & Co.

WANTED—Correspondents in every section of the district. Enquire at the CLAIM for particulars.

The Rise and Fall.

The lowest temperature recorded for the week ending 15th inst, is as follows:

May	9	32 above
	10	26 "
	11	28 "
	12	32 "
	13	31 "
	14	36 "
	15	24 "

Certificate of Improvements.

The YELLOW JACKET Mineral Claim, situated on Pine Creek, about one mile east of Discovery, in the Atlin Lake Mining Division of Cassiar, B.C.

NOTICE is hereby given that, I, Julius M. Ruffner, F.M.C. No. B33359, Attorney for the North Columbia Gold Mining Co., intend 60 days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

AND FURTHER Take notice that action under Section 87 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Atlin, B. C., this 16th day of May, 1903.

THE NORTH COLUMBIA GOLD MINING CO.,
By Julius M. Ruffner, Attorney.

my16-60d

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease 10 acres of land for brick-making purposes, in the Atlin Lake Mining District, situated as follows:

Commencing at a post planted about one half mile east of Atlin townsite and marked "Thomas Kirkland's SW corner post," thence east 12 chains, thence north 10 chains, thence west 12 chains, thence south 10 chains to point of commencement, containing 10 acres more or less. Thomas Kirkland.

Atlin, B.C., April 28th, 1903.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to lease that certain parcel of land situate in the Atlin Lake Mining Division for the purpose of cutting grass and for pasture, described as follows:

Commencing at an initial post planted about ¾ of a mile N. E. of the Town of Atlin, and running South 40 chains to post No. 2; thence East 40 chains to Post No. 3; thence North 40 chains to post No. 4 and thence 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

Robert Grierson.

Atlin, B.C., April 26th, 1903. my16-4t

C. P. N. Co.,

—ALASKA ROUTE SAILINGS—

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

PRINCESS MAY, May, 7, 16 & 27

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

CLOSING OUT.

We are going out of Business. Our Stock must be sold by the opening of navigation. We have a large line of Men's Furnishing Goods, including

MEN'S UNDERWEAR, OVERSHIRTS, FEDORA HATS STETSON HATS, FINE SHOES, in different weights, DRY GOODS, BLANKETS, Etc., Etc.,

All of which can be bought below cost.

DON'T OVERLOOK THIS

Come and look around. You will surely see something you need and on which you will save money,

BLACKETT & CO.

Russell Hotel,

DIXON BROTHERS, Proprietors

Pool & Billiards, Free.

Freighting and Teaming. Horses and Sleighs for Hire.

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.

DRINK THE BEST

"NABOB TEA."

In Lead Packets of ½-lb and 1-lb each.

For Sale by all First Class Grocers.

KELLY, DOUGLAS & Co., Wholesale Grocers, VANCOUVER, B.C

A Boon to the Thirsty!

Drinks, 2 for a Quarter.

Commencing Monday, April 20th, I will cut prices on all my goods at the LELAND HOTEL. I have a large stock of First Class Goods and intend to dispose of them at Cost. This is strictly a CLOSING OUT SALE. Goods must be disposed of by July 1st.

Hotel Building for Sale—No Reasonable Offer Refused.

E. P. QUEEN.

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.

To Our Customers and the Public:

WE take pleasure in announcing that we have removed to our new Store building, corner of Pearl and First streets. This Store is pronounced to be one of the best equipped in the district. Our Stock of Groceries and Provisions, Candies, Notions, etc, etc., is complete in every respect and our customers are assured the best grades of goods in the market at the lowest possible price. We will carry a stock of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables as soon as navigation opens.

We beg to extend our grateful thanks to our patrons for past favors and respectfully solicit a share of your trade, and with honorable dealing trust to merit a continuance of it.

We are prepared to deliver orders on the various creeks at reasonable rates.

E. L. Pillman & Co.