THE ATLIN CLAIM.

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DREDGING.

The Future Popular Method of Gold Mining.

I and a few friends recently visited the dredge and power plant of the British-American Dredging Company, and as so much interest has been manifested by the Atlinites, as well as by many eastern people, I concluded if a little light were thrown on the subject of dredging it would be appreciated, and so the general manager of the company, Mr. O. T. Switzer, compiled the following:

The difficulties I had with the electrical equipment of the power plant last year have been overcome by bringing in an expert direct from the Westinghouse people in Pittsburg. I also brought a water wheel expert from the Stillwell Bierce people of Dayton, Ohio, who readjusted the wheels, and they are now in perfect condition, and as soon as water can be obtained to fill the pond for the floating of the dredge, operations will be commenced.

Gold dredging has in fact reached the dignity of an industry. Eight years ago, dredging for gold in this country was practically unknown. Today, thousands of acres of dredging land are being dug each month. During this comparatively short time the development of the gold dredge has gone ahead with rapid strides until now the dredge has reached a state of perfection that has lifted dredging for gold from an experimental basis to the plane of sound business.

The underlying reason for the general success of gold dredging is that by the use of sound expert judgment the value of a property can be ascertained to a practical certainty before any money is spent other than for prospecting. Whether or not a piece of ground is suitable for dredging is determined by physical conditions. To begin with, the deposit must be the result of a great flow of heavy gravel where the drainage area has been large and the "feeders" good. The present creeks or streams which cut through the gravel deposit do not necessarily bear any relation to the original deposit. It must be practically flat lying and the values must be disseminated over a wide area.

The attraction of gold dredging is that the entire investment can be closely figured. The price of the property and the cost of the dredge and equipment are known quantities. The cost per yard of handling a definite quantity of gravel per month can be accurately estimated. Therefore, the commercial value of a dredging property can be accurately measured.

Almost without exception, successful dredging is carried on, not in the rivers, but on the benches contiguous thereto. In most cases a pit is dug inland and the hull of the dredge is floated in it. Very little water is required to float the dredge and to operate it, as the water which is pumped for washing purposes comes back to the pit. The amount of water is determined by seepage and the cleanness of the gravel dug.

The dredge of the present day is the endless chain. An endless chain of buckets is carried on rollers resting on a steel ladder. The upper part of this ladder is hinged on a gantry frame about twenty feet above the deck of the dredge. The lower end of the ladder is suspended by cables, which pass over sheaves to a drum on a winch, so that the ladder may be raised or lowered to feed the buckets. The buckets pass over tumblers at the upper and lower ends of the ladder. The power to drive the bucket line is applied at the upper tumbler through gears. The material, as excavated by the buckets, is dumped into a hopper and from this hopper is fed to revolving or shaking screens. Water under pressure is forced from spray pipes over the screens on to the travelling gravel. The gold-bearing material passes through the screens into a distributor, which feeds this material and water to tables provided with ruffles. These tables in turn discharge into side or tail sluices, which deposit the fine tailings well behind the dredge.

It takes horse-power to mine gravel. It takes more horse-power to dig tight gravel than it does to dig loose gravel. To dig large quantities of gravel you must have large quantities of power. This question of horse-power behind the bucket line is the determining one for size of shafting and strength of digging machinery. As a fundamental proposition, the machinery must be designed to withstand the maximum pull which can be exerted by the driving machinery. If a one hundred horse-power motor is driving the buckets, the strain must be figured not to withstand the normal pull of this motor, but the greatly increased pull as the motor slows down to the stalling point. To this figure add the strain resulting from the surging of the dredge when digging tight gravel.

Variable speed motors have been introduced to give better control of the machinery and to regulate the speed of the bucket chain.

An important function of the dredge is saving the gold, and on dredges is comparatively easy. In the first place the coarse material has been removed by the screens and the finer gold-bearing sands are distributed evenly over a series of tables where the supply of water can be regulated. Immediately under the screen, where the fine material drops in thin streams, is the best place to save the gold. In general practice, eighty-five per cent. of the clean-up is made under the screens, and the percentage of loss on a dredge is remarkably small. The gold saving ruffled area on a dredge is practically 1,200 square feet.

It is useless to predict what the future has in store for gold dredging, so rapidly has the industry developed within the last two years. The improvement is steady and the field is constantly increasing. Ground is being handled today that two years ago was placed out of the possibility of dredges. Not only can harder, coarser deposits be handled, but the depth to which the machines can attain is constantly increasing. Under ordinary conditions, a bank 20 feet above water level can be handled. One year ago the greatest depth reached was 45 feet below the water level. There are now in course of construction on Yuba River, near Marysville, two dredges which will dig 60 feet below the water level. Through this development, thousands of acres of ground have been added to the dredging field, which a year ago were deemed outside the economical limits. As the development of the industry continues, I feel certain that tremendous areas of low-grade ground will be rendered available for profitable dredging. Instead of the field of gold dredging becoming smaller, it is growing larger and larger each year. I remember a year or two ago it was generally considered that the Oroville district was practically the only field for larger dredging operations. Today the proved successful dredging field extends from Alaska to Mexico. In Central Mexico, South America and Africa have dredging operations been started. In fact, in all countries where placer mining has been successfully carried on, the dredge is sure to follow.

Gold dredges are operating successfully in the United States—in Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Colorado and New Mexico; in the state of California, gold dredging has been carried on to its highest development. At Oroville, Cal., there are twenty-six dredges operating; and in Montana last year a dredge was operating with the thermometer forty degrees below zero.

Dredging for gold has become a mechanical and a commercial proposition. As an investment it is one of the safest in the business world. It will become more and more attractive as the industry develops, and the returns demanded by capital so invested will not be greater than in ordinary commercial enterprises.

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

WAR NEWS.

Tokio, May 7th:—Admiral Togo reports entrance to Port Arthur completely blocked to all but small craft. In effecting blockade Japanese suffered greater loss of life than at any previous attempt on account of stormy weather and more accurate fire of Russians.

St. Petersburg, May 7th:—The Russian capital has been without news for over twenty-four hours from Port Arthur on account of Japanese cutting wires and railroad. The situation is accepted stoically, Russians generally believing that Port Arthur is impregnable. The garrison consists of 22,000 men with one year's supplies on hand.

Russians have retreated from Feng Wang Cheng, where it is expected a big decisive battle will take place. Japanese pressed retreating troops, though with few losses to either side. Japanese have destroyed the railroad bridges around Port Adams.

Antung, Manchuria, May 7th:—A Japanese force today charged a thousand men of the Russian rear guard, consisting of an infantry battallion and two batteries of artillery, near Hamatan, west of Kieu Lien Cheng, and after sustaining heavy losses the Japanese spiked the Russian guns and captured 400 prisoners.

Tokio, May 9th, 1904:—Official report of Japanese casualties at battle of Yalu river shows that 6 officers and 180 men were killed, and 25 officers and 710 men were wounded.

London, May 9th:—Japanese Minister Hayashi looks for the next engagement of the war to take place at Liao Yang.

Seoul, May 9th:—A force of Russians, accompanied by Manchurian mounted bandits is said to have occupied Chang Jin, 100 miles west of Song Jin.

St. Petersburg, May 9th:—Virtual abandonment by Russians of all their advanced positions along Manchurian littoral has created a feeling of apprehension amongst the people which the authorities contend is unwarranted by the situation, stating that it would take half a million men to hold southern Manchuria, and Russia has not over two hundred thousand men south of Harbin. Russians will allow Japanese to follow them back into the heart of Manchuria and then assume the aggressive.

St. Petersburg, May 10th:—The foreign embassy here claims that the Port Arthur and Vladivostock squdrons have effected a junction after an engagement with Japanese squadron, in which Russia lost two cruisers and a torpedo boat destroy-

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FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

FARM ARRANGEMENTS.

One of the most important problems that presents itself to the farmer is how to put his occupation on a good practical, business basis. Just as many business men have made fortunes by introducing labor-saving methods and by utilizing what was once thrown away as waste so the farmer can greatly increase the profits of his business by utilizing all wastes and by the introduction of labor-saving methods, writes Mr. C. A. Willson.

One of the most frequent losses that occur is that of time and labor through lack of proper arrangement of the farm. A great deal of thought is oftentimes given to the planning of the future house or barns, but not always to the plan of the farm. Although we see many farms that have very neat fences, and show in a general way the progressiveness of the owner, yet almost invariably they are so planned that the lanes pass down the centre line of the farm with almost perfectly square fields lying on each side. A square field is the most unpractical form of a field there is because of the large number of turns that have to be made when the field is plowed, harvested or the hay taken off. In plowing or reaping a field, the number of rounds increases as the distance from the centre to the sides becomes greater.

There are at least three things to be considered in planning a farm: First, the general shape of the farm; second, the location of the buildings, and, third, the rotation of crops to be followed. Sometimes it is not possible to make the arrangement that we most desire because of the contour and general lay of the farm, but where it is possible the fields should not be square, but made as long as is practical, and with their openings as near to the barn as is possible.

I submit herewith plans for a 160-acre farm. While not exactly suited for all farms yet the general idea may be incorporated into almost any farm, especially one that has, as yet, not been much improved. If a farm is oblong in shape the buildings should never be placed at one end or a corner where it is possible to place them at the centre of one side. The ideal location of the buildings for economy's sake would be at the centre of the farm, but the home and social side of life on the farm must be considered as well.

There is no place of residence that offers the advantages for making the home surroundings beautiful as that of the farmer except perhaps among rustic mountain scenery. Usually there is such an utter disregard among our farmers of their immediate surroundings, which should go to make farm homes beautiful and pleasant, that I cannot refrain from making a few suggestions here as to the improvement of our homes. It is too often true, that the farmer's home is devoid of many of the little things that go to make the home surroundings cheerful and homelike and yet they will wonder why their boys and girls will leave the farm for places more beautiful in the city. The farmer has such chances for landscape gardening as the city resident has not because of more room which he has. A careful selection and placing of trees, shrubbery and flowers, together with a well kept lawn, will make at comparatively small cost the humblest home and surroundings look beautiful. Such trees as mangolias, catalpas, and spruces, and such shrubs as hydranges, spireas, lilacs, and rose bushes, properly grouped and placed would be far more beautiful for the front and side yards than would apple trees and raspberry bushes.

But in laying out a farm the planning of the buildings and yards is not the only thing to be considered. In figuring out the diagram submitted I have planned for a five-year rotation of crops, a permanent pasture, and a permanent wood lot. It is so planned that each of the fields are of equal size, oblong in shape and as nearly equidistant from the barn as possible. The benefit to be derived from having the fields of this shape may be readily understood when we consider that if they were square it would require 257 more rounds or 1,028 more turns to plow the field round and round, or it would require 43 more rounds or 172 more turns with the binder to cut the grain. Now multiply these results by the number of fields to be plowed and reaped each year and the results become more striking. All of this means a waste of time and labor. The advantage of having the fields nearly equidistant from the barn is evident when we consider that each year's labor and time is more nearly equalized by not having to draw all the manure to the back end of the farm one year and close to the barn the next, also the distance travelling to and from work is the least possible.

At first inspection of this plan it would appear that it would require an extra amount of fence, but such is not the case, for when arranged in the old conventional way it requires even a little more fence.

Lastly the placement of the woods to the windward side of the buildings, where it is possible, needs no comment upon the protection they would afford in the winter.

Although this plan will not apply to all farms in every detail, yet the ideas for the saving of time and labor are applicable to every farm.

A SPRING MESSAGE.

To All Who Are Weak, Easily Tired and out of Sorts.

Spring should be the most joyous season of the year. It is the harbinger of sunshine, and birds and flowers; it breathes of freedom and out-of-door life. But unfortunately there are thousands who cannot enter into the spirit of the season. Close confinement during the long winter months has left them weak, dispirted and oppressed; the appetite is fickle; the blood is sluggish with impurities; the eyes lack the lustre of health; weariness and lassitude have taken the place of vigorous energy. What is needed at this season by such people is a health-renewing, blood-making tonic—something that will send new, rich red blood coursing through the veins, bring brightness to the eye, a healthy appetite, and a clear skin free from pimples and eruptions.

In all the world there is nothing can do this so effectively and so thoroughly as Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Every dose creates new blood, strengthens the nerves, and up-builds the whole body. Here is a bit of strong proof, given by Mr. John Burke, of Elmsdale, P. E. I., who says:—"I was left an almost hopeless wreck by an attack of pneumonia, my nerves were almost paralyzed and though under the care of an excellent doctor I found I was not regaining my health. My wife urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I have reason to be thankful I took her advice, for under this treatment my system has been built up and I am again well and strong."

If you were at all unwell give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and see how speedily they will restore you to health and strength; but you must get the genuine, with the full name "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FATTENING CATTLE.

A mixture of grain will always give better results than any single variety fed alone. If any peas are to be fed it is good practice to keep them until the close of the feeding period. When cattle are put on a heavy ration of grain they will make rapid gains for a time, probably for two months, and then they seem to come to a standstill and make little or no improvement. A number of them go off their feed and the feeder gets himself into all sorts of trouble. The point to be determined is not the amount of grain that we can get an animal to consume, but the amount he is able to digest and assimilate.

No other grain will put so good a finish on cattle as peas. A little pea meal fed during the last month seems to firm the cattle up and make them handle and weigh just a little better than anything else I know, but they are such strong feed, and so hard to digest that they cannot usually be fed with advantage for more than five or six weeks unless it be in very small quantities. Regularity is one of the first principles of good feeding.

An important matter is to make the cattle comfortable and induce them to lie down as much as possible, allowing no one to disturb them except at feeding time. A mistake of which many of us have been guilty is that of tying up more cattle than we could feed and bed properly; so that we were compelled to use a lot of straw for feed that we should have used for bedding. Straw that is musty or damaged in any way will make more beef when used for bedding than when eat up and forced on the cattle by mixing with the better feed.

A man should so plan his work that it will always be done at the right time, and yet he should never be in a hurry and never out of patience. A rough, noisy, blustering man is worse than useless on a cattle farm. There is no royal road to success in cattle raising; it is the attention to, or neglect of, the apparently trifling details that makes for success or failure.

HOME-MADE WEEDER.

Take three pieces of oak, three by three feet long, make the front ends of outside pieces round and bolt all three together with two strips of iron at front, one on top, the other on bottom, so outside pieces will work on hinge, fasten handles to centre piece, for back braces take two pieces of old wagon tire two and one-half feet long; fasten to each outside piece at back end, punch four holes in each brace and bolt to centre piece; by punching several holes in the back braces you can widen or close the weeder to suit the width of row; join handles to centre piece and brace handles; take 12 harrow teeth and shape like shovel plow, saw a notch on outside piece two-thirds the depth of tooth, fasten teeth with bolts by boring one hole through the outside piece and another half way in the form of a stable; by this method you can raise or lower the teeth as desired.

SOME OLD INNS.

Taverns That Have Done Business for Centuries.

Somehow one always hears with regret that one of England's famous old moss grown, ivy clad inns is about to be demolished, says the London Mail. The Old King of Prussia hostelry is the latest to pass into the house-breakers' hands. This old inn is in Finchley, and from 1757, when the place was built, until the present day, the license has been in the keeping of one family—perhaps a record in the licensing annals of England.

The Old King of Prussia is a picturesque half timbered house, and many a noted highwayman has partaken of its hospitality. The grandfather of the present proprietor was quite a noted character, having vanquished several notorious highwaymen on Finchley common. It is on record that he once had an encounter with Dick Turpin.

Round and about London and its ever extending suburbs there may still be seen inns and taverns of great age and interesting associations.

The Angel Inn, Highgate Hill, dates back to the time of the Reformation. Originally it was called the Salutation Inn. It is built entirely of wood.

Another famous inn is the Bald-Faced Stag at Edgware. Nobody knows when it was originally built, and it would seem as though each successive propritor has endeavoured to place his mark on its architectural aspect, for many parts of it have evidently at different times been rebuilt. In the stables, it is alleged, Dick Turpin had his horse's shoes turned, so as to make his pursuers imagine he had gone in an opposite direction.

Among the very oldest of suburban London inns are the Plough at Kingsburg Green and the King James and Tinker Inn at Enfield. The first is said to be 850 years old, and the latter was reputed to have been first built as an inn and under another name 992 years ago.

Its present name is derived from an encounter which King James I. is said to have had with a tinker at the door of the inn. The tinker's conversation so pleased the King that he made the mender of kettles "a knight, with £500 a year," the records of Enfield inform us.

Pale, Weak and Languid Girls

It is to Your Best Interests to Know About the Extraordinary Restorative Powers of

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

There are hosts of girls in this city who are in need of just such a medicine as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

By monotonous work in factories, stores or offices they have exhausted their nervous systems, and suffer from nervous, sick headaches, loss of appetite, energy and ambition, and weaknesses and irregularities peculiar to their sex.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food forms new, rich blood, creates new nerve force and actually adds new flesh and weight. When you have read the letter quoted below we believe that you will be satisfied that this is the very treatment you need.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin, 95 Parliament street, Toronto, states:—"My daughter was pale, weak, languid and very nervous. Her appetite was poor and changeable. She could scarcely drag herself about the house, and her nerves were completely unstrung. She could not sleep for more than half an hour at a time without starting up and crying out in excitement.

"As she was growing weaker and weaker I became alarmed, and obtained a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. She used this treatment for several weeks, and from the first we noticed a decided improvement. Her appetite became better, she gained in weight, the color returned to her face, and she gradually became strong and well. I cannot say too much in favor of this wonderful treatment, since it has proven such a blessing to my daughter."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

DO NOT JUMP OUT OF BED

THEORISTS ARE AGAINST SUCH A PRACTICE.

On the Contrary, They Say, A Person Should Wake Up Slowly.

Wake up slowly!

No matter what has been your habit, begin to-morrow morning and wake up by degress.

The modern girl lives too much in a hurry, anyway. She hurries out shopping, she hurries through the stores, she hurries home, hurries through her luncheon, hurries out to take her constitutional, hurries back to dress, and, finally, after a long day of hurrying, she hurries to bed, so as to wake up early the next morning.

Everybody wants to wake up early enough, but few people do it. They sleep a minute too long, jump out of bed, and the mischief is done. You will suffer the effects all day.

The theory of waking up slowly is this: During sleep, the heart beats sluggishly, and all the functions of the body are, in a sense, asleep. The vital organs are resting or as near it as they ever are.

When you wake up in a hurry and jump out of bed, you set the heart to beating rapidly, and you stir up all the vital organs with a suddenness that is a distinct shock to them. They should wake up leisurely.

There are persons who habitually wake up suddenly, jump out of bed and rush into a bath. Frequently the bath will be taken within five minutes after waking up, and the result is not the vigor which one expects to have in the morning, but a langor, a torpor, a feeling as though one had worked hard all day.

When you wake up in the morning it is very important to wake up slowly. As consciousness returns to you lie perfectly still for a while until you are wide awake.

OPEN YOUR EYES GENTLY,

to get accustomed to the light. Open them and close them again. Perhaps you want to doze a little before waking up.

When you do wake up, wake up very leisurely, like a kitten. Have you ever watched a cat wake up? It will stretch one leg and then another. It will yawn. It will stretch this muscle and that muscle. It will stretch its back, it will roll over, elongate its neck and roll over again.

And how does a baby wake up? Watch a baby some time and see.

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

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

It opens its eyes and closes them again and rubs its fists into them. It tries to roll over; it stretches its arms out, and it stretches its legs.

It wakes up in a very leisusely way. You are not sure it really is awake until it begins to cry, which is a signal that it wants to be taken up.

A good natured baby will wake up and laugh. This is the healthy way of wakening in the morning. If you are healthy, and if you are good natured, you will wake up slowly, stretch and yawn, and begin to laugh. That is the proper way to awaken.

Here are a few wake-up don'ts:

Don't wake up worrying. Banish care from your mind. You have no idea what an important effect the first waking thoughts of your mind exert upon your body during the day.

Don't take your breakfast alone. Even though you may not want to talk, it is a good thing to have cheerful society in the room with you. It will keep you from brooding.

Don't plan things before breakfast Many women are in the habit of laying out the day and making momoranda before they eat.

Don't think intently before breakfast. Try to keep the mind a perfest blank until you have fed the the stomach.

Don't worry before breakfast.

Don't quarrel until you have been awake at least two hours. Quarrelling before the morning meal is a

GREAT WRINKLE MAKER.

Don't talk much before breakfast. It tires the voice and taxes the mind.

Try to think pleasant thoughts.

Try to get the mind in a calm, pleasant state.

Try to remember that a calm hour before breakfast makes a calm mind all day.

Try to smile and think of nothing at all. Don't tax the thought and don't tax the spirit.

Then there are things you can do as well as things you must not do. One of the most important principles of correct living is that of a bath before breakfast.

Take a bath on rising in the morning. Let it be a tepid bath, just the same temperature as the room, and to secure this, draw the bath the night before.

For those who can't have a morning plunge, and who are very uncomfortable without it, there is a substitute, massage. Massage stretches the muscles and rests them and gives all the effect of the friction of the bath and the bath towel.

But if you cannot get massage, there is still another resort. Wake up slowly and stretch every muscle of the body. Wake up by degrees, wake up in a leisurely way, wake up, roll over, yawn three times and stretch again.

That is the way to wake up in such a manner that you do not need a bath or massage.

"A good yawn is better than a cold bath any time," said an instructor in physical culture. "Let me wake up, taking half an hour for the exercise, and let me yawn all I want to yawn, and I will do without the cold bath and without massage."

One of the rules of waking is to exert every muscle of the body alternately, first the arms, then the legs, then all the other muscles. Go through with all the muscular contortions, while you stretch, and you will find yourself rested thereby.

FRETFUL CHILDREN.

If children are cross, or fretful, or sleepless, in ninety-nine times out of a hundred the reason can be traced to some little trouble of the stomach or bowels. Remove the cause and the little one will be bright, good-natured, and will sleep soundly and naturally. There is just one always absolutely safe medicine for little ones—Baby's Own Tablets. In homes where this medicine is used there are no sickly, cross, crying children. The Tablets will cure all the minor ills of little ones, and will do it safely and speedily—there is no doubt about this. Give the Tablets a single trial and you will be as enthusiastic about them as other mothers are. As for instance, Mrs. David Duffield, Ponsonby, Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets saved my baby's life. They are a wonderful medicine for children and I gladly recommend them to other mothers."

Your children will take this medicine as readily as candy, and it is guaranteed free from harmful drugs. Sold by all druggists or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SHARKS IN EUROPE.

The disagreeable fact has to be faced, according to the concurrent testimony of fishermen of several nations, that the shark has once more to be reckoned with in European waters. In the Baltic, where sharks had been extinct since 1759, they have made their reappearance in considerable numbers, and several fishing boats report having had whole draughts of fish devoured from the nets, which were broken in the Belt and the Cattegat. A fisherman who fell overboard narrowly escaped with his life. Shoals of sharks, some of them of large size, have been seen off the German coast, and they are even reported as becoming far from rare in the North Sea. Their presence is attributed to their pursuit of the herring shoals on the west coast of Norway.

"Have you nothing else?" inquired Mrs. Schoppen, who was looking at half-hose for her husband. "No, ma'am," replied the shopman. "I've shown you every pair in stock." "Are you sure," she persisted, leaning over the counter, "there are none there I haven't seen?" "Yes'm," stammered the shopman, "except—er—the pair I'm wearing."

EMPTY NOW.

How One Woman Quit Medicine.

"While a coffee user my stomach troubled me for years" says a lady of Columbus, O., "and I had to take medicine all the time. I had what I thought was the best stomach medicine I could get, had to keep getting it filled all the time at 40 cents a bottle. I did not know what the cause of my trouble was, but just dragged along from day to day suffering and taking medicine all the time.

"About six months ago I quit tea and coffee and began drinking Postum and I have not had my prescription filled since, which is a great surprise to me for it proves that coffee was the cause of all my trouble, although I never suspected it.

"When my friends ask me how I feel since I have been taking Postum I say, 'To tell the truth I don't feel at all only that I get hungry and eat everything I want and lots of it and it never hurts me, and I am happy and well and contented all the time.'

"I could not get my family to drink Postum for a while until I mixed it in a little coffee and kept on reducing the amount of coffee until I got it all Postum. Now they all like it and they never belch it up like coffee.

"We all know that Postum is a sunshine maker. I find it helps one greatly for we do not have to think of aches and pains all the time, and can use our minds for other things." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The one who has to bother with coffee aches and pains is badly handicapped in the race for fame and fortune. Postum is a wonderful rebuilder. There's a reason.

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

THE ATLIN TRADING COMPANY, LIMITED.

Big Clearance Sale of Winter Dry Goods

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

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

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

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

A Horrible Disaster.

Johannesburg, South Africa, April 26th.—The collapse of a cage today in the Robinson mine precipitated forty-three natives 2,000 feet to the bottom. All were killed. The bottom of the shaft is a quagmire of human remains.

A Good Show.

A very enjoyable evening's entertainment was given on Monday last at the Kootenay Hall by the Atlin Dramatic and Musical Society.

The first part of the programme consisted of the chairman's remarks, which were short but to the point; solos, choruses and gramophone selections, all of which were duly appreciated by a large and enthusiastic audience. A special feature was the selection and dance from "Clorodora," given with great "go" by six ladies of the society.

The entertainment concluded with a "Nigger show." Mr. J. D. Lumsden as centerman, Messrs. Sullivan, Fisher, Trotman and Nicoll as endmen vied with each other in keeping the fun going, while Mr. J. T. Pilling accompanied with his usual taste. A pleasant dance brought the evening's amusement to a close. It is intended to repeat the programme at Discovery at an early date, of which due notice will be given.

J. M. Ruffner, King Among Hydraulicers, Gets Away.

[From the Daily Alaskan, Skagway, May 2.]

J. M. Ruffner, organizer of the Pine Creek Power Company, the Spruce Creek Power Company and the North Columbia Gold Mining Company, in all of which companies Mr. Ruffner is personally heavily interested, left this city this morning for Atlin. Mr. Ruffner says that all of these companies are ready to begin operations at the beginning of the present season. All the dead work incident to the installation of their big plant has been done. The three companies have invested more than $550,000 in their plants and control the water and hydraulic grounds on Pine Creek and lower Spruce.

The North Columbia Gold Mining Company recently purchased the Deeks hydraulic property on Pine Creek.

So far this year the three companies with which Mr. Ruffner is connected have sent more than fifty men to Atlin. They will hire many more at the opening of the season and increase their force as the season progresses.

Mr. Ruffner says the present will unquestionably be Atlin's banner year.

The Rise and Fall.

The lowest and highest temperatures recorded for the week ending 13th inst. are as follows:-

May 7	28 above	44 above
8	25	44
9	23	46
10	20	47
11	21	46
12	34	46
13	30	56

NOTICE.

APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENCE.

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

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

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

Dated this 6th day of May, 1904.

F. T. TROUGHTON.

Signature of the holder of the licence:—

E. ROSSELLI.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENCE.

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

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

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

Dated this 6th day of May, 1904.

A. R. McDONALD.

Signature of the present holder of the license:—

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

C. P. R. 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 14th, 24th and June 3rd.

"Amur"—May 19th and 29th.

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

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

WILKINSON & BROWN

Provincial Land Surveyors & Civil Engineers.

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

FOR

Office Stationery

Call and get prices at

"Claim" Office.

THE GRAND HOTEL

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

Up-to-Date Restaurant in Connection.

DAVID HASTIE, PROPRIETOR.

Corner of First and Discovery Streets.

THE WHITE PASS & YUKON ROUTE.

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

TIME TABLE.

IN EFFECT JANUARY 1 1904.

Daily except Sunday.

No. 3 N. B. 2nd class.	No. 1 N. B. 1st class.				No. 2 S. Bound 1st class.		No. 4 S. Bound 2nd class.
8.30 p. m.	9.30 a. m.	LV.	SKAGUAY	AR.	4.30 p. m.	AR	4.15 a. m.
10.30 "	10.55	"	" WHITE PASS	"	3.05	"	"
	11.00				3.00	"	2.19 "
11.40 a.m.	11.45	"	" LOG CABIN	"	2.10	"	" 1.09 "
12.20	12.15				1.35		
	12.35	p.m	" BENNETT	"	1.15	p.m "	12.20 p.m.
2.45 "	3.10	"	" CARIBOU	"	11.50 a.m	"	10.30 "
6.40 "	4.30	"	AR WHITE HORSE	LV	9.30	" LV	7.00 "

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

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

J. G. CORNELL.

Nugget Hotel

Discovery.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

FIRST-CLASS RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION.

Headquarters for Dixon's stage.

Pine Tree Hotel.

DISCOVERY, B. C.

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

Finest of liquors. Good stabling.

ED. SANDS, Proprietor.

O. K. BATHS BARBER SHOP

F. SHIELDS & EDDY DURHAM.

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

Northern Lumber Co, Limited.

On and after the 23rd. of April, 1904 and until further notice the following will be the prices of Lumber.

Rough, up to 8 inches, $40.
do do 10 " 45
do do 12 " 50.
Matched, $50.00
S. D. $5.00 & D. D. $10. extra.

12½ per cent disconnt will be allowed for cash at time of ordering.

GENERAL BLACKSMITH & MACHINE SHOP.

Metropole Hotel Building, Discovery Street, Atlin.

Blacksmith Work, Bolts & Nuts, Pipe & Pipe Fitting, Engine and Boiler Repairing, Hot Water Coils made and fitted, Derrick Mounting, Wire Cable, Pulley Blocks & Tackle, Boats & Boat Fittings.

W. J. SMITH & Co., Proprietors.

A DUAL VICTORY

He stood silent on the threshold, regarding her.

She did not look up.

With feverish energy she continued her packing, thrusting her belongings ruthlessly into the yawning trunk, before which she knelt. His impassive gaze went round the dismantled room, noting the disordered dressing-table, the open doors of the wardrobe, the empty pegs where her clothes had been.

"You are going?"

"What else can I do?" Her voice trembled slightly.

"You can—trust me!"

"Trust you? When you refuse me any explanation—when you——"

She went on bundling all her finery into the trunk.

He came further into the room and put her aside.

"Heavy articles first. You will crush your fal-lals if you don't take care."

She knelt, or rather huddled, on the floor in mute misery, as he busied himself with her packing, folding skirts and skilfully depositing boot-trees.

In a few minutes he looked round with a brisk inquiry:

"Is that all?"

"Yes—thank you."

"I may strap it up then."

The lid of the trunk shut down with a prolonged creak.

He set his knee against it and fastened the strap securely. She scrambled to her feet and took up her hat from the dressing table. As she adjusted it, the black feathers nodded with a dismal effect above her suffering white face and hollow eyes.

She had no jewels to tear off and fling on the table, like the heroine of a novel. They were not rich.

Beside her wedding-ring she only wore one other, that would never leave her finger. It is just womanhood that she could turn her back on him—and cling, as to an anchor, to his little forget-me-not ring.

He leant his shoulders against the mantelpiece as she searched vainly for her gloves.

"Let us understand each other. I am hazy as to the cause of this—this—whirlwind of effect. You take my breath away."

"You know it is because you will not tell me——"

She turned and faced him, her eyes mournful, her mouth quivering.

"Why should I tell you? You go rummaging in my desk"—the flicker of amusement in his eyes hurt her more than a blow—"and come across a mysterious packet, which arouses the curiosity of Eve within your little heart. You burst in upon me, and tax me with a disloyal secret—you demand an explanation—and is it so much that I ask of you?"

His voice softened.

"Is it so much?" he repeated.

She hung her head sullenly.

"It is too much. You refuse to tell me what secret the packet holds—and you ask me to trust you."

"So we have reached a cul-de-sac," said he quietly. "You desire my confidence, and I desire your trust—unquestioning faith is what I would have in my wife."

She winced. His creed appealed to the better side of her nature, to a nobility of soul that just fell short of surrender.

"Where are you going?"

"To find a lodging."

There had dwelt a hope in the background that he would exert his authority, thwart her intention to abandon him. But he was letting her go—six months after their wedding-day.

"You have no money."

"I have three pounds."

It was a sum he had given her that morning for household purposes. In taking his money with her she was a thief, but without it she was powerless.

Nothing escaped him. If he chose he could demand his three sovereigns back from her, but he refrained—not in mercy, she knew. He was merely giving her rope to hang herself with.

"And when it is all gone?"

She flung out her hands passionately.

"I can work!"

"With these?" He crushed her small fingers into the compass of his broad palm and dropped them.

"You cannot work, and I cannot allow you to starve. There must be a sum placed at your disposal—so, you see, you will have your revenge. I am a poor man, and the expenses of a divided household will cramp me still further. I shall have to go without my cigars."

"Do you think—after this—that I would touch a penny?"

"Alas! my cigars," he reiterated, and laughed.

Her gloves caught her eye, where they lay on a chair. She drew them on slowly.

"When you have found a lodging, I suppose you will send for the trunk?"

"That is my intention."

There were, perhaps, ten seconds more left her—he might give in. She counted ten heart-beats that sounded heavily in her ears. Give in! He did not know the meaning of the phrase. He was master, as he had been all his life, by reason of a level head and iron will.

She stole a glance at him—at his cold eyes, powerful jaw, and dear, relentless mouth.

He prided himself upon justice; but mercy?—clemency? As well ask the millstones to show these to the grain it ground. He would make his own terms with her, or none. She had no further pretext for lingering.

As she moved he took the cause of their quarrel from an inner pocket of his coat and gave it into her keeping.

It was a square packet, done up in white paper, with the words—"My secret" written across it in his characteristic handwriting, and secured by a great red splash of sealing-wax, sealed with his own seal, a mailed hand.

"Take it with you," he said scornfully. "When your curiosity grows unbearable you may break the seal and view the contents—but that will be the end. You don't mistake me? The symbol of a dead faith may stand for a—dead love, too."

He opened the door for her.

She put out an uncertain hand to him, but it slid down untouched by her side.

"You will not bid me 'Good-bye'?"

"No," he said gravely, "it is you who are bidding me 'Good-bye.'"

An hour later there was nothing left her but to face her life without him.

There had been no difficulty in finding a lodging. Her sweet face and voice had appealed to the first landlady she accosted, and she had crept thankfully into a small, unlovely room out of the chill November fog.

The room was in a street of the same locality as her home—a stone's throw away from peace, happiness, and him.

But peace and happiness had been destroyed by her find that morning, and he—had hidden something from her all these months. The words, "My secret," danced before her eyes as she crouched over the fire in the unfamiliar room that was hers for to-night. She had only taken it for so long, in a desire to get out of the London streets so that she could think, and plan her future. The rent of the small room was beyond her; it had already (paid in advance) made a serious hole in her little sum of money.

But the past refused to be ousted by her future; she could not plan.

Her brain revolved about her previous happiness and present despair. His face was before her; tender, as she had been wont to see it; stern to cruelty, as she had looked upon it last. The packet, with the seal showing as a splash of blood, lay on the rug at her feet.

Yes; she would soon learn his secret; have indisputable proof that he had not always been hers (she had no doubt that she would find some love-token). But if she opened the packet—there was no turning back. Her action would kill any regard he had for her as surely as he had said it. She slipped down on the floor, burying her face in the prickly horsehair seat on her chair. She must not think of the past—she must not think——

A clock somewhere struck eight.

They would now be cosily settled at the fire in his den, he and she. She would have pushed away his papers and brought her own chair to his elbow. He would puff blue clouds into space from a huge cigar, while she lit (scorching one side) a mild, very mild, cigarette her own self, and put it delicately between her lips, for the sake of sociability. She would hold it in her fingers while it burnt out, assisted by a very few puffs—and he would pretend not to see the ash growing long as she held it down——

Obeying a wild imoulse, she seized the packet from the rug and poked it between the bars of the grate. The thick substance refused to ignite, but a little scorched patch widened at one corner. The next moment she had taken hold of it again—burning her fingers against the bars—and drawn it out. If she burnt it would he believe that she had not opened it? She had refused to believe him.

Misery might ever be hers if she destroyed the proofs of her surrender.

She stood up, the precious packet held to her heart, and stumbled out of the room—out into the night.

He was in his den, as she had fancied, in the depths of an armchair and smoking furiously. His thoughts were hidden from her when she opened the door. So that he seemed anything but an object of pity, lounging in the warm fire-light.

She shivered as she went slowly forward, his well-being smiting her. Without her, he was as she saw him; without him—what was she?

"You have come back?"

"I have come back."

He rose to his feet and put her gently down into his own chair, asking no questions as he pulled off her gloves, and began rapidly to unlace her muddy boots.

"I was going to burn the packet—see!" she said wearily.

She held out the scorched corner to him, and his keen eye saw the scar of a burn disfiguring her finger.

"I was going to burn it without opening it—and then I thought that you might not believe me, so I have brought it back."

"I should have believed you," he said.

"Anyhow, the seal is unbroken," she responded spiritlessly.

He removed her hat.

She pointed to the packet she had passed to him.

"Don't let me know—I only want you—I don't care!"

"Then you have not come back because you trust me?"

"I don't want to trust; I love you," she said.

He turned the packet with its flaring red seal round in his hand.

"I believe you are getting the better of me," he breathed. "You won't trust me—but you have come back because——"

"I love you," she finished.

"You still think that I have deceived you—that my secret is of a nature that should come between us, if you could do without me?"

"It may be. But I cannot do without you, and so——"

"You refuse to learn my lesson in faith?" he said slowly.

"But—I love much—and that is expiation, is it not?"

He hesitated a moment and then laid the packet in her lap. "Open it," he said.

She looked up, white and desperate, her fingers on the seal. "Understand," she said doggedly, "that nothing I find can make any difference."

"What do you expect?"

"The proof of your love for——"

She could not go on.

"You are right; it is a proof of my love."

She broke the seal deliberately, and tore away the paper.

The back of a photograph lay uppermost, "Stolen" scrawled upon it. She turned it over and a tear fell on the face—her own face! It was an old likeness of her. She had missed it off the mantelpiece at home, some time before her marriage, missed it before she knew that he had desired to be more to her than friend——

He lifted her hand and put his lips to the burn on the finger.—Pearson's Weekly.

About the ....House

USEFUL HINTS.

For Sore Throat.—Half a teaspoonful of chlorate of potash dissolved in a gill of water, to which a teaspoonful of glycerine has been added will be found a reliable gargle for sore throat.

A Complexion Hint.—Never eat anything that you know disagrees with you if you want to keep a good complexion. Indigestion is one of the greatest enemies of the skin, and for this reason the simpler the food one eats the better. Fruit, either fresh or cooked, and green vegetables should be part of the daily diet.

How to Treat a Sprain.—When a sprain occurs, lose no time in attending to it, however trivial it may appear. Ascertain whether there has been a fracture or dislocation. If so send for a physician as soon as possible, and keep perfectly quiet until he arrives. If there is no fracture or displacement of bones, but only excessive swelling about the joint, bathe the injured member in hot water as long as possible. Bathe for 15 to 30 minutes, renewing the water occasionally, and applying with a sponge. Then wrap the injured member in strips of flannel saturated with hot water, and cover with dry cloths. Do not use the sprained member until recovered. Complete rest is the only cure for a sprain.

Simple Remedy for Sunburn.—A little lemon juice added to the water in which the face is washed will quickly remove sunburn.

Insect Bites.—To prevent insect bites rub the skin with a little vinegar and water. Scented verbena leaves are said to have the same effect.

For Bruises.—For a bruise the best treatment is an immediate application of hot fomentations. After that witch hazel, vinegar and hot water, or alcohol, put on with a bandage and often moistened.

Headache Remedy.—If your head aches or you are nervous, take off your boots and stockings, and let your feet breathe by sitting on a chair and wriggling your toes or walking up and down the room. A well-known society lady does this, and afterwards her maid gentle chafes her feet till she drops into a deep sleep.

A strong solution of common washing soda applied to each corn by wetting a small piece of linen and binding round the foot will entirely remove corns.

Keep in the housemaid's cupboard a woollen cloth which is soaked twice a week in petroleum. Use this to preserve the polish of the stained and varnished floor, rubbing it over the boards every morning after the dust has been removed.

After the juice has been squeezed from a lemon, the peel and pulp should be saved for cleaning brasses. Dip the lemon first in milk and then in brick-dust, and rub it well on to the tarnished brass.

Here is a hint for readers who have canaries and singing birds in the house. If at any time you are troubled with insects infesting the bird's cage, hang up a small bag of sulphur inside the wires. This will not harm the bird, but will keep away the pests.

For Front Door Steps.—A whiting can be made which does not come off on dresses, and is not so easily washed off in the rain as that generally used. Dissolve ½ lb. of size in a pint and a half of water; when melted in a saucepan gradually stir in 1 lb. of whiting. When cold this will be rather stiff, and will need to be applied with a stiff brush.

Care of Brooms.—The cleansing of brooms is rarely thought necessary; but they require cleaning as much as anything else, and if washed occasionally will be found to last far longer than otherwise. About once a week prepare a good lather of hot water and soap, and into it dip the broom. Shake it until it is nearly dry, and hang it up with the bristles downward until quite so.

To Seal Letters so that they Cannot be Opened.—Steam or hot water will open envelopes closed with mucilage and even a wafer; a hot iron or a spirit-lamp dissolves sealing-wax, an impression in plaster having been taken of the seal. By the combined use of water and sealing-wax, however, all attempts to open the letter otherwise than by force can be frustrated. All that is necessary is to close the letter first with a small, well-moistened wafer, and to pierce the letter with a coarse needle (the same applies to mucilage), whereupon sealing-wax may be used upon it in the usual manner. This seal can neither be opened by dry heat nor by moisture.

In cases of acute indigestion the banana is of immense service. Bananas should be eaten as a dessert, and care should be taken that they are quite ripe.

To clean zinc articles rub them well all over with paraffin oil applied on a piece of flannel; then make a lather of hot water and soap and wash them in it. This treatment will render them almost equal to new.

Turpentine will remove paint from woollen or silk fabrics. Saturate the spots with spirits of turpentine, and allow it to remain for a few hours. Rub the cloth between the fingers, and the paint will crumble off without injuring the goods.

Wash new glasses in cold water for the first time or two, and they will be found to have a much clearer appearance than if washed in hot.

To soften old putty apply to it a red-hot poker, and then you will find it quite easy to scrape off.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Spice Cakes.—Two-thirds cup of butter, one cup each of sugar and molasses, three eggs, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful each of soda and nutmeg, one and a half teaspoonfuls cinnamon and half a teaspoonful of cloves, one cup raisins and three cups of flour.

One Egg Cake.—Half a cup of butter creamed with one cup sugar, one egg beaten light, one cup sweet milk and two cups flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder and one of vanilla.

Corn Bread.—One egg, two tablespoonfuls sugar, half a teaspoonful salt, two large tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one large cup milk, two cups sifted flour, one scant cup cornmeal, and two teaspoonfuls baking powder.

Buttermilk Pie.—A healthful pie and well liked by many is made as follows: Into a lined pie tin pour a mixture made of 1 egg well beaten, ½ cup sugar, 1 tablespoon flaur, a pinch of salt, flavoring to suit (nutmeg is very nice) and a pint of buttermilk, fresh and good, all well beaten. Bake half an hour in a moderate oven.

Lemon Pies.—For three small pies grate 1 lemon, add 1 cup sugar, 3 tablespoons flour, 3 eggs, Beat all and pour in cold water to make 1 qt. of the mixture. Bake with upper crusts.

Curried Sardines.—Mix together one teaspoonful each of sugar and curry powder and a saltspoonful of salt. Put these into the blazer with one cup of cream and half a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Stir until hot, then put in ten or twelve sardines. In the meantime heat some butter or oil in a second blazer, and in it saute some bits of bread a little larger than the sardines, and round slices of tart apple. Serve each sardine on a bit of bread; pour a little of the souce over the top and garnish with a round of apple. The slices of apple will keep their shape if the apples be cored and then cut into rounds without parting.

To Cook a Beef Heart.—Clean nicely, cut away tallow and then boil till tender. Make a dressing of bread crumbs, salt, pepper, butter and a few bits of celery cut up. Stuff the heart and put it back on the stove and let it cook brown in the grease, putting a little water in occasionally to keep it moist. Serve either cold or hot.

Baking Powder Bread.—Take 1 qt. flour, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon sugar, 3 heaping teaspoons baking powder, 1 small potato. Sift together thoroughly, flour, salt, sugar and baking powder. Mash the potato and rub into the dry ingredients; add sufficient water to mix smoothly and rapidly into a stiff batter, about 1 pt. of water to 1 qt. of flour. Do not make a stiff dough, as in yeast bread. Pour the batter into a greased pan 4½ by 8 inches and 4 inches deep. The loaf will rise to fill the pan when baked. Bake in very hot oven 45 minutes, placing paper over first 15 minutes to prevent crusting too soon. Bake immediately after mixing.

"Did yiz iver make iny money backin' horses, Mulligan?" "Sure, Oi made twenty dollars wanco." "How did yez do ut?" "Oi backed him down a cillar awn thin sued th' mon for lavin' th' door open."

KING'S HIGHLAND ESTATE

44,000 ACRES OF MOUNTAIN, WOODLAND AND RIVER.

Beauties of Balmoral and Its Forest Are of World-wide Fame.

The Royal forest of Balmoral embraces Balmoral, Ballochbuie, Birkhall, and Abergeldie. The boundaries of the combined forests, says Mr. A. Inkson McConnochie in a most interesting article in the "Scottish Field" which are situated in the parishes of Crathie and Glenmuick, and extended to about 44,000 acres, are:—On the north, the River Dee from Bridge of Dee (Ivercauld) to near the Muick confluence; on the east, Birkhall, thence westward by the Muick, Loch Muick, Dubh Loch, Cairn Taggart (3,430 feet) and Meall at Sluichd (2,771 feet); and so to Bridge of Dee by Creag nan Leachda (2,549 feet) and Allt na Claise Moire. All the peaks of Lochnagar (3,786 feet) are thus within the forest. With so many mountains there are naturally numerous glens and corries, of the last, Coire Lochan an Eoin—the corrie immediately to the west of the great corrie of Lochnagar—seldom admits of stalking on account of the puzzling winds which often hold riot there. A public path, made by order of Queen Victoria in 1849, leads from Glen Muick, over Cuidhe Crom, to the summit of Lochnagar, so occasionally a stalk is lost, but, on the other hand, tourists have been known to unconsciously drive deer in the proper direction.

Woodlands occupy a considerable part no less than a fifth of the forest, so the whole stock of deer is kept within its boundaries throughout winter. Indeed, not a few visitors then accept of its hospitality. Exceedingly few deer are found dead, a fact accounted for by the extent of the woods and the long heather which is left in many places for winter use. The

NEIGHBORING FORESTS

are Glenmuick and Ivercauld, but there are no fences against deer, only to keep out sheep and to prevent deer trespassing on arable ground. The forest is well supplied both with driving roads and pony paths. Seven stalkers and ten gillies are required for its efficient working. While some of the mountains are exceedingly rocky and even precipitous in certain parts the pasture generally is good; indeed, much of it bears a high reputation as grazing ground. During the past season (1903) the best stag's head had 13 points, the stag falling to the rifle of Sir Charles Cust on the closing day Oct. 9. The average number of stags shot is 80; last season the bag was only 71; while in 1902 it was 94. The deer are improving, as shown by the average—1893, 69 stags, average, 11st. 12lb.; 1902, 94 stags, average, 13st., 7lb.; 1903, 71 stags, average, 14st., 3 lb. The heaviest stag in 1902 scaled 17st., 8lb., but in 1903, 18st was reached. The weights are clean—that is, without heart and liver. "Piners" and poor beasts generally are regularly weeded out, hence partly the general excellence of the forest. His Majesty (when Prince of Wales) was an ardent stalker, and as a good sportsman takes no prefunctory interest in the management of the forest.

Two mountain eagles, male and female, are comfortably lodged at the Croft, the forester's residence, where they have spent eighteen years, having been brought from an evry near Abergeldie Castle in 1885. During the past season two pairs of eagles nested in the forest, one producing two eaglets, the other only one. There are not a few foxes who so far are not molested as they keep down the stalker's dread—

TROUBLESOME GROUSE;

but they are dealt with when they become too numerous and interfere with the young fawns. The excellent fishing in connection with the forest needs only to be referred to here. The salmon fishing on the right bank of the Dee extends from Bridge of Dee to the Muick confluence; on the left bank (leased from Invercauld) from Bridge of Dee to Balmoral Bridge. The Prince of Wales is a most enthusiastic fisherman to whom the river has many attractions; the young Princes as trout-fishes are already following the paternal example. There is practically any amount of trout fishing to be had in the Muick and many lesser streams. Then there are Loch Muick, over two miles long, and the Dubh Loch, besides several mountain tarns which were stocked with trout about fifty years ago. It need scarcely be mentioned that the scenic beauties of Balmoral and its forest are of world-wide fame. Lochnagar itself has almost a continuous stream of visitors; the Falls of Garbh Allt within the Ballochmie are also a great resort, visitors being allowed, under certain reasonable restrictions, to cross the Dee by the old bridge which is the private property of the Crown. The "Smuggler's Shank" of Lochnagar indicates the prevalence in former times of illicit distillation in the recesses of the glens the upper part of Strath Girnock alone had over a dozen "black" bothies. A native of the district told the writer that on more than one occasion he had seen in his youth a line of 30 horses starting from that strath, loaded with kegs of smuggled whiskey en route for the south by the Capel Mounth.

A DYING PROMISE

OR, THE MISSING WILL

CHAPTER VII.—(Cont.)

Before he left England, and resigned Jessie to the temporary care of her other guardians, they went together to the graves of their father and mother, which Jessie had made pleasant with flowers and greenery. As he stood there, Philip thought of all that they had done for him. But for Matthew Meade's beautiful charity to an orphaned child-waif, what might his lot have been? A workhouse boy, a nameless, homeless unit in that mass of shipwrecked humanity, untaught and unloved, what chance of even a decent life would have been his?

He was glad now that he had chosen the lowly home at Stillbrooke rather than Marwell; what would the more brilliant-seeming life have profited him if he had remained a comparative stranger to those two kind hearts, now stilled forever?

Yet he must now be a nameless, kinless man; his last forlorn hope that he might discover his own origin in looking through Mr. Meade's papers was gone. He decided once for all to think no more of his dubious origin, from the knowledge of which, in spite of his efforts to learn it, he shrank, fearing dishonor. He felt that he ought to know, but since he had failed to find out from Matthew Meade, he would remain henceforth ignorant. But for the Medways, the secret would have died with Mr. Meade. Something more than pride or fear restrained him from consulting Sir Arthur Medway, who would probably conclude that Matthew Meade had told him all there was to know on his coming to man's estate. And, after all, if there were any profit in knowing, they would surely have told him before.

All who had cared for him and his orphan sister lay there beneath the turf; he must carve out a place in life of his own.

"My loss was greater than yours, Jessie," he said, after a long silence; "I owed them more."

"Yes," she replied, looking up from her flowers with a faint smile "And I often thought they cared most for you. Especially father. They were so proud of you."

"And I such a beast," he thought. Then he asked Jessie to renew the death-bed promise, and they clasped hands solemnly over the graves, and he put a ring on her finger.

"Oh! Philip," she exclaimed, when they turned to leave the spot, "it is an opal ring."

"Don't you like opals?" he asked. "I thought you did; that is why I chose them."

"Ah! but the bad luck!"

"Foolish child," he said, tenderly, his heart going out to her in a rush of pitying love, "how can a true-love gift be unlucky?"

They sat alone together in Mrs. Plummer's house till late that night, counting the minutes. Next morning they drove together to Cleeve station whence Philip started for Dover, on his way to India.

Jessie stood on the platform by the carriage-door with him till the last moment; every tick of the station clock seemed to beat some life out of their throbbing hearts; they held each other's hands, and when the last bell clanged and their hands were forced apart, the jangling strokes crashed on the two bruised young hearts. The engine panted away, Philip looked back till the bend of the road swallowed him up and he could no longer see Jessie, and the yearning gaze of each was met by vacancy.

Then Cousin Jane, who had been standing at a bookstall showering tears upon the monthly magazines, came bustling forward and bid Jessie make haste home to Miss Blushford's.

"He'll write from Dover to-night," she said, "and that you'll hev to-morrow. Then at Calais he's to write, and at Paris. Dear, dear, what expense he'll be at with postage to be sure. Look up, Jessie, look up, 'tisn't many of our sort can be engaged to a fine young officer like Philip."

Jessie did not heed, she saw nothing but Philip's vanishing face; it seemed as if her life had been violently wrenched from its place.

As for Philip, he felt that all that was most vital in him was left behind with Jessie, while he rushed on aimlessly into a blank, homeless void.

Yet one thought throbbed glowingly in his breast; this agony of yearning, this tenacious clinging of the heart, meant nothing less than love. He was quite sure now he should love her and no other to the end of his life.

CHAPTER VIII.

In retrospect this year of Jessie Meade's life seemed five. She shot up several inches in height and her mental and moral growth kept pace with the physical. The utter destruction of her early associations, the loss of home, the sudden and repeated irruption of death, gave her the emotional experience of years. The sorrow of her triple bereaval—for she was bereft, if only for a time, of Philip—was too great, she dared not think of it. Occupation was her great panacea. She had always done her school-tasks easily if unwillingly, she now manifested a hunger for knowledge, a hunger that Miss Blushford was unable to appease by the genteel fringes of knowledge and the flimsy "accomplishments" which composed her school bill of fare. Happily Cleeve boasted of a fair public library to which Mr. Cheeseman was a subscriber, and in that library, which was little troubled by the corn-dealer himself, Jessie pastured at will.

She had never dreamed that the universe was so wide, so wonderful, so teeming with interest—life seemed worth living in spite of the shadows darkening it. One happy day she lighted on the "Fairy Queene;" then she discovered Chaucer; Shakespeare, duly Bowdlerized, had been presented to her in driblets in the school course, and was now commended to her in seven expurgated, calf-bound, musty volumes by Miss Blushford, who was in blissful ignorance of Chaucer's infinitely direr need of a Bowdler.

Miss Blushford had been too much edified at finding her pupil anything more solid than a story-book, to look for rocks ahead in books that bore the respectable word history on their backs; the ologies and onomies inspired her with confidence; it was not until the sad day when she found Jessie poring over a large volume inscribed with the alarming name of Byron, that she awoke to the duty of tasting the child's mental food. Byron, carefully shrouded in brown paper, lest respectable citizens should be scandalized by seeing him borne openly through their streets, was promptly returned to the dusty shelf on which he had long moulde ed by Miss Blushford's own correct hands, and the works of Cowper were given to Jessie in compensation; she was further bidden to denote more time to her "accomplishments," and in particular to paint a group of flowers on velvet, and do some wool-work for the sofa.

Poor Miss Blushford! The evening following the procession of Byron to his dusty seclusion was not a happy one for her.

The girls were gone to bed, the assistant teacher was spending an evening out, and she was alone with her parlor boarder, who was apparently taking the opportunity of improving her mind by instructive conversation. Miss Blushford had conversed with fluent urbanity about an hour in reply to Jessie's timid questions on history, literature, science, and art, under the impression that she was filling her listener's mind from her own superabundant stores of knowledge, when all of a sudden it flashed upon her that she was playing the part, not of philosopher to disciple, but of pupil to examiner. Miss Blushford quickly turned the conversation to lighter themes, and Jessie stitched thoughtfully at the abhorred wool-work, wondering if Miss Blushford's colossal ignorance were normal in schoolmistresses.

Miss Blushford was a good woman and loved Jessie, who loved her in return. She was about fifty, upright, thin, exact, self-denying, timid and rigid. What intellect she ever possessed had been worn away in mill-horse drudgery and petty anxieties, what little knowledge she ever acquired frittered away in constant mechanical repetition to her pupils. Her school had a good reputation, it was select. Jessie had with great difficulty and much heart-searching been admitted to it; it was expensive and yet Miss Blushford was poor. And she had nothing put by for old age or sickness. She was a lonely woman, yet she had many to support.

In most families there is one helpless member dependent on the rest, it was so with the Blushfords; one daughter was imbecile, Miss Blushford supported her in a private house One male Blushford had failed in business and passed his prime in hunting for odd jobs, looking for commissions, and hovering on the verge of bankruptcy, whence Miss Blushford perpetually plucked him; she educated his nine children and set them out in life. Her father's second family she also educated and set out in life, and supported her stepmother till her death. No wonder Miss Blushford was poor. Her older brothers were men of substance, it is true, but they had families whom they could not rob. Her sister "kept her carriage," and was ashamed to own poor Bessie, but no help was forthcoming from her; it was preposterous to suppose that her husband would rob his children to support his wife's relations! So Bessie, upon whose youth one golden beam of romance had fallen, renounced the husband and children and carriage that she might have had, and drudged on, in most prosaic, unrecognized heroism, to maintain the helpless members, winning little but the contempt of all in return.

"I wonder what poor Bessie will do now?" the family said, when anybody came to grief.

But Jessie knew of Miss Blushford only that she was ignorant, narrow, so she chafed against her yoke, as her own nature expanded. After the Byron episode Miss Blushford began telling her pupil that it was unfeminine as well as unladylike to read much; it was particularly unladylike to have strong feelings; more unladylike still to wish to be independent and work for bread (which Jessie began to hint she should like to do).

"May I never do anything because I like it? Must I only do what men like me to do?" Jessie asked.

"Certainly, my dear," Miss Blushford replied, with her little didactic air, "it is unfeminine to have strong likings. Gentlemen always know what is truly feminine and ladylike. Sweetness, submission, unselfishness are the chief qualities required of females. Mr. Philip Randal justly observed in his last epistle to me: 'I wish Miss Meade to read less and give more time to strictly feminine pursuits, such as needle-work, dancing, housekeeping, and accomplishments'"—such was Miss Blushford's translation of Philly's request that Jessie should not be made to learn too much. "Gentlemen dislike blue-stockings. Ladies of superior attainments should always endeavor to conceal them, lest they should be deemed unfeminine."

"I suppose, Miss Blushford!" said Jessie, "that it matters nothing what women think, the great point is what people think of them."

"Quite so, my love."

"Their conduct should be entirely ruled by public opinion?" continued Jessie, with a curious glitter of her eyes.

"In everything, my sweet girl," returned Miss Blushford, pleased at signs of grace in her charge.

After this Jessie read with more ardor, but less candor. She did not hesitate to deceive Miss Blushford by false covers to her books, most of which she kept in a hiding-place she had discovered under the roof-tiles opening from her bedroom. Here also she kept a store of smuggled candles and matches, which she used to light her studies after her candle had been removed from her room. Was it not lawful to conceal things from children? Jessie argued; why, then, should a grown-up baby like Miss Blushford, however amiable, know all that she did?

The pupils came little in contact with Jessie, and when they did, regarded her with no sense of fellowship. As a parlor-boarder and grown up young lady, they looked up to her, while the fact of her being engaged, and especially engaged to a fine young officer, invested her with all the glamour of romance. A letter from Philip created a flutter of pleasant excitement in the house, unlike the pupils' letters, it was inviolate; Miss Blushford actually dared not open it. The letters came fast and thick at first, Philip dotted them all along his route, whenever he found a post-office. "My own Jessie—My precious child—My darling," they began, and were all heart-break and tenderness, but slightly relieved with sketches of travel as far as Calcutta, where they settled down into "Dearest Jessie," and so continued at that affectionate level.

Jessie's letters were of necessity fewer, since she could not dot them along Philip's route; they too were at first tender and full of heart-break, but resigned and meek; they lacked the stormy revolt of Philip's; gradually the tenderness and heart-break faded out of them, and the letters on both sides became chronicles of what befell each, mingled with requests on Jessie's part and good advice by way of answer from Philip. Almost immediately after he started for India, the news of the Meerut and Delhi outbreaks thundered through England, to be followed by still more tragic tidings throughout the summer and autumn.

As each tragic episode in the drama of the Mutiny unfolded itself and was told in England with all the exaggerations of fear, mystery, pity, and indignation, a sort of madness seized upon the people, to whom the knowledge that Christian women and children of their own race were slaughtered and tortured by that inferior and subject heathen race they had been accustomed to hold so cheaply, was a horror beyond endurance. War, which to other nations means invasion and the suffering, if not the slaying, of women and children, the breaking up of homes, with famine, fire and pestilence, has a milder face for inviolate England, whose soldiers alone taste its immediate horrors. All the prejudices and antipathies of religion, race, and caste were stung into fierce vitality by the suffering and degradation of helpless English in Idia, whose countrymen at home were powerless to succor them. A wave of passionate vindictiveness swept over men's hearts, an unspected trait in the national character was brought to light. Not only in Idia, where their position was so desperate, but at home, where people were maddened by their impotence, there were loud cries for vengeance—vengeance alone in its naked ferocity. Pious clergymen, peaceful laymen, gentle, kindly people, did not hesitate to say that no reprisals could be too severe for those monsters of iniquity, and much that was only said with impotent passion in England was done with steadier vindictiveness in India.

It was a ghastly satire on our boasted progress and civilization; it might have been still more ghastly but for a few brave and noble men, who turned a deaf ear to popular clamor and public obloquy, and did justly, and loved mercy even in that awful tempest.

Jessie, in the conventual seclusion of her school, where newspapers were rare, heard little of these things; she did not realize the awfulness of the crisis; she had grown accustomed to war in the Crimean days, and feared comparatively little for Philip even when she knew him to be in the thick of the fighting. Had he not already tried the fortune of war?

But in those rare occasions when she mingled with the outside world, she was horror-struck at the way in which people talked of "those black devils," and one or two passionate expressions in Philip's letters made her shiver and hope they were but momentary ebullitions, caused by righteous indignation at the first hearing of such cruelties as will forever throw a mournful horror upon the word Cawnpore. She did not inquire too closely into Indian details; she dared not let her thoughts dwell upon Philip's danger, any more than upon her parents' death; she deliberately lulled the emotional side of her nature to sleep, by continuous strenuous mental occupation. Instinct told her that madness lay in feeling

(To be Continued.)

FEEDING THE TWO ARMIES

SYSTEMS OF RUSSIA AND OF JAPAN COMPARED.

Czar's Soldiers Apt to Go Hungry—The Japanese Marching Order.

The war in the East is affording a test of the transport and commissariat systems of Russia and Japan.

By the Russian system, an army corps of 45,900 men is supposed to be accompanied by 2,400 wagons.

When campaigning, the Russian soldier is supposed to carry two days' rations on his person. The regimental trains carry rations for each man for two days longer, and the divisional trains for from two to four days. It is reckoned that fresh supplies should always be obtainable from the surrounding country or along the line of communications within the six or eight days allowed.

The system is a good one, but the transport and commissariat broke down miserably in every important war waged by Russia during the last century. The experience of the past indicates that the Cossacks are the only Russian soldiers who are mobile and well fed in a campaign. They are mobile because they always have large numbers of spare horses—often two for each man; they are well fed because of their skill in foraging.

Russian officers spend freely out of their private funds during a campaign in order to remedy the defects of the official transport and commissariat. They have been obliged to do so even during manoeuvres.

The example was set by Skobeleff, Russia's greatest General of modern times, during

THE RUSSO-TURKISH WAR.

He was a rich man, and every rubble he owned was at the disposal of his beloved soldiers when they needed it.

All the officiel arrangements for feeding the men and caring for the sick and wounded broke down utterly, and Skobeleff was always putting his hand in his pocket through that campaign. On one occasion he spent 15,000 rubbles to charter a steamer to take a number of wounded men to Odessa for treatment. He never recovered from the Government the large sums he expended.

When Skobeleff was praised for his generosity toward his troops, he replied unaffectedly:

"I owe everything to these men, and the least I can do is to spend a few thousand rubles to help them in their need."

That spirit animates most officers in the Russian army to-day. Gen. Kouropatkin, Gen. Grodekoff and other famous Russian officers trained under Skobeleff followed his example.

Now it is regarded as the regular thing in the Russian army for an officer to have to spend money on his men to remedy officiel shortcomings. It is to be feared that graft has a great deal to do with those shortcomings.

These defects are, however, largely offset by the patient endurance of the Russian soldier, born of his dog-like

LOYALTY TO THE CZAR.

The American military attache was impressed by that quality.

"When his battles result in defeats, when his biscuits are full of maggots, when his clothes are shabby, when his boots drop to pieces, the Russian soldier," he said, reasons it all out slowly and can only come to the conclusion, so pathetic in its simple faith: 'Ah, if the Czar only knew!'

"Every one within his reach he freely discusses, criticizes and blames; he half suspects that his Generals may be fools, and he is sure that his commissaries are rascals; but no thought of censure ever crosses his mind against the Czar."

It is hardly necessary to point out the value of this mental attitude as a military asset.

The Russian soldiers appear, as a general rule, to lack the ability to shift for themselves in matters of transport and commissariat. If their elaborate system of baggage trains breaks down, as it may well do under the strain of a hard campaign, they are utterly at a loss—unless they are Cossacks, Kalmucks or Turcomans, accustomed from boyhood to picking up their meals wherever and whenever they can find them.

The Japanese, on the contrary, showed during their war with China a remarkable ability to create their transport and commissariat apparently out of nothing as they went along. They did not trouble much about baggage trains, they had them, to be sure, well supplied and well organized, but the troops moved so quickly that they were out of touch with their wagons half the time.

They travelled in the lightest possible order and picked up any old native carts or mules or coolies they chanced to meet, making them serve the necessities of the moment, and then letting them go and getting others further on.

THE ONLY DRAWBACK

of this system was that as the campaign advanced the armies became clogged by large numbers of coolies and other camp followers, who created a great deal of trouble and committed excesses, which were wrongfully charged to the regular troops.

Some of the Japanese commanders adopted a short way with these obnoxious persons, driving them out of the army on pain of death as soon as their services were over. After the war it was pretty generally agreed that no similar nuisance should be tolerated in another campaign.

During the advance to the relief of the besieged legations at Pekin the Japanese commissary was, by common agreement of the foreign officers, better than that of any of the European troops, and the Japanese soldiers showed a genius for foraging and accommodating their appetites to the food available in the country.

Instead of using heavy wagons liable to be bogged or to tire out the horses, the Japanese had a great number of light hand carts. These carts were drawn by coolies or by the soldiers themselves, and they were so lightly laden that they interfered little, if at all, with the mobility of the force.

The horse and mule carts were of the smallest type and lightly built. Spare animals were made to carry their own fodder, and that of the other animals as well.

These measures were rendered necessary by the smallness and weakness of the Japanese horses, which are about the scrawniest animals of their kind. The Russians, on the contrary, are well supplied with large, strong,

WELL-BRED HORSES.

In the Turcoman campaigns in Central Asia camels were employed, but they are hardly ever used to-day by Russian troops. Thousands of dogs are pressed into service, mainly for transporting soldiers and supplies in sledges across Lake Baikal.

In the present campaign the Mikado's fighting man is carrying a great deal more food with him than his Russian adversary. Against the latter's two days' rations he carries two cooked rations of rice in addition to six emergency rations. These are contained in an aluminum mess pan, and as the rice has been boiled and dried in the sun, the entire weight is trifling.

It is commonly supposed that the Japanese soldier lives on rice and dried fish, but such is not the fact. He can live, and fight well, on that spare diet, if necessary; but he is given meat and other sustaining foods whenever practicable, as well as beer or saki.

Several years ago a military commission was appointed by the Mikado to ascertain why the physique of the Japanese troops was inferior to that of the British, German and other countries. The commission came to the conclusion that beef and beer helped to build up the stalwart frames of Occidental fighting men, and since then beef and beer have been included in the diet scale of the Japanese army.

ELECTRIC POWER.

The Germans Obtain It From Windmills.

Probably one of the most novel, as well as one of the most interesting features in factory operation, is now being practiced in several cities in Germany, where dynamos are being driven by wind power. For several years past factories, both at Hamburg and Leipsic, have been using this form of motive power. The power is generated by windmills which have a diameter of about fifteen feet, these being mounted on the roofs of the works. To insure its reliability, the wind wheel itself has no moving parts, the speed regulation being obtained by turning the windmill so as to vary the angle under which the wind strikes upon the sails, which are built of steel sheets. This regulation is performed by a small auxiliary wind motor, and is said to be done so quickly and accurately that the voltage of the dynamo remaines practically constant throughout the range of ordinary wind pressure. An automatic switch is arranged so that as soon as the wind falls below a certain point the battery connected with the dynamo is cut out. This device is also being used in these districts mentioned for the purpose of generating electricity for lighting.

People who come to high words are apt to indulge in low ones.

The Atlin Claim.

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SATURDAY, MAY 14TH, 1904.

PRESENTATION.

E. Rosselli Presented With a Gold Watch by Atlin's Citizens.

As a Token of Their Appreciation of His Services as Fire Chief During Past Year.

A public meeting of the citizens was held at the Court House on Tuesday night to elect a fire chief, vice Mr. E. Rosselli resigned.

The meeting, which was well attended, was called to order by Mr. J. A. Fraser, government agent, who explained its object and asked for nomination for chairman.

Mr. A. C. Hirschfeld was voted to the chair and Mr. F. L. Stephenson acted as secretary.

Mr. Chas. R. Bourne, late vice fire chief, was elected fire chief, and Mr. Jas. Stables was elected sub chief, both receiving a unanimous vote.

The business of the meeting being over, the chairman rose and in a brief manner spoke of the good work and indefatigable efforts of the retiring chief during his term of office; he said it was a pleasant duty he had to perform on behalf of the citizens of Atlin, who desired to show their appreciation of the services Mr. Rosselli had rendered them, by offering him a small token as a proof of the high esteem they had for him. The chairman thereupon presented Mr. Rosselli with a handsome gold watch and a testimonial signed by over fifty citizens.

Mr. Rosselli then rose and replied as follows:

I beg to thank you all most cordially for your very flattering address, and not having expected anything of the kind, must ask you to excuse any want of eloquence on my part in replying. Believe me, it is with feelings of deep regret that I quit the companionship of the many good friends I have made in town, but I hope to meet all of you frequently in the future, and therefore this is a case of saying "Au revoir but not good-bye." Any trouble I may have taken in connection with the Fire Board I did with pleasure, as I consider it the duty and privilege of every good and true citizen to take his share in all matters relating to the well-being of the town. I have to thank all who have on every occasion when necessary helped in subduing the "fire fiend," and trust that you will extend to my successor the same courtesy and assistance that you have accorded me during my term of office. As the very existence of a town such as this, consisting of timber houses and log cabins, depends on the efficiency of its fire-fighting appliances, I cannot too strongly speak of the necessity of keeping the fire engine and everything connected with it in as good order as possible. I must ask you to excuse me saying anything more. Gentlemen, I thank you all.

WAR NEWS.

Continued from First Page.—

er and Japanese lost three cruisers. The report is not credited.

Montreal, May 10th:—A Shan Hao Kwan dispatch says the first Japanese army corps followed Russians from Yalu and overtook them near Lieo Yang yesterday. A severe engagement ensued. Japanese dragged guns up hills which were believed to be unsurmountable. Russians retreated northward. A division of Japanese is approaching Niu Chwang.

St. Petersburg, May 10th:—The railway to Port Arthur is reported open again. The authorities deny that Japanese have captured Port Dalny.

Antung, May 11th:—Thirty-one Japanese officers killed, 29 wounded, 160 men killed and 166 men wounded in battle of Yalu River. There were 1,362 Russians found dead on field, 475 wounded are in Japanese hospitals and 138 taken prisoners.

Tokio, May 11th:—Admiral Togo reports that since May 6th many explosions have been heard in the vicinity of Port Arthur and that the cause is unknown. The impression here is that Russians, despairing of their ability to defend the fortress, are trying to destroy their ships before evacuating.

Manilla, May 11th:—Two officers and 39 men of the Seventeenth U. S. infantry regiment were ambushed last Sunday by several hundred Moros. Two officers and 15 men were killed and 5 wounded.

St. Petersburg, May 13th:—Both telegraph and railroad communication with Port Arthur has been cut off.

Much uncertainty exists as to exactly what is occurring at theatre of war—as much in regard to Russian movements as that of the enemy. General Kuropatkin's plans are most carefully guarded, although he is believed to be concentrating troops near Lio Yang, very little actual information on the subject is obtainable. The general impression, however, is that heavy fighting will occur within a fortnight.

The general staff have received advices indicating that Japanese are pushing on in South Manchuria with great energy.

Tokio, May 13th:—Japanese torpedo boat No. 49 was destroyed while removing mines north of Port Dalny yesterday. Seven men were killed and seven wounded. This is the first warship Japanese have lost during the war.

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SULT ALL THAT COULD BE ASKED

DD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED TRAIN CAUSED BY HEAVY LIFTING.

liam Sharam Tells of His Pre- arious Condition, and His Hap- y Release From It.

rray Harbor South, P.E.I., Ap- 4.— (Special).—William Sharam, keeps a general store here, is of many hundreds in Prince Ed- d Island who have been rescued chronic sickness, and made d and well by Dodd's Kidney s. Mr. Sharam, who is always to say a word for the remedy did so much for him, relates his rience as follows:

sprained my back with heavy g, and the result was urinary Kidney trouble that left me in a weak state, and at times I got veak that I almost fainted, and d scracely hold up.

After trying several other medi- without relief, I concluded that as a Kidney Disease I had, and ld find the cure in a Kidney rem- and decided to try Dodd's Kid- Pills.

he result was all that could be d. I used ten boxes all told, and now enjoy sweet sleep without g disturbed as heretofore, and my troubles were banished.

dd's Kidney Pills cure all Kid- ills from Backache to Bright's ase.

DIVORCE IN JAPAN.

rly One Marriage Out of Four Is a Failure.

recent issue of a Japanese statis- pamphlet in Japanese and ch reveals some curious facts of cial character.

cording to this report there were apan in the year 1889 297,428 iages. The age of marriage s to be nearer that commonly alling in Europe and America most persons suppose.

men only 5 married under the f 13, and only 108 under the of 16. Nearly 5,400 married be- n the ages of 16 and 18. The per of marriages increased rapid- to the age of 24, when it was r more than 26,000. After that fewer and fewer men married and than a thousand married be- n the ages of 48 and 49, though w men married in extreme old

the case of girls there were only arriages under the age of 14, and age at which the greatest num- of marriages was reported was een 20 and 21. Only about women were reported as marry- between the ages of 40 and 41, perhaps Japanese women are , like their Western sisters, to having birthdays after they 30. There were a few marriag- very old women, up to and be- the age of 80.

e civil state of the women mar- is significant. More than 247,- of the whole number are report- s maidens, and nearly 8,600 as ws, while nearly 33,500 were di- d women.

tonishing are the divorce statis- of Japan. In this report it is n that with fewer than 300,000 iages reported in the year, there more than 66,000 divorces. The ortion of divorces to marriages about 1 to 4.

e fact is that Japanese civiliza- is most conspicuously weak in matter of the status of women. rce is easy.

fact the seven causes laid down onfucius are allowed. One of permits a man to divorce his for talking too much.

hong the lower classes divorce is mely frequent. It is less so g the upper classes, mainly be- concubinage is common. The ced wife patiently endures her and leaves the house of her lord a blessing for him upon her lips. is a rare thing for a woman in n to seek divorce, though hus- s frequently give sufficient cause. fact that the care of the chil- would fall upon the wife should btain a divorce is a sufficient de- nt to the mothers who are poor, the condition of extreme sub- n suffered by nearly all Japanese n probably deters wealthy wiv- om seeking divorce.

amer :—"I understand that that naid married a struggling young " Parke :—"Yes; he struggled enough, but he couldn't get ."

Most people think too lightly of a cough. It is a serious matter and needs prompt attention.

Take

hiloh's onsumption ure The Lung Tonic

when the first sign of a cough or cold appears. It will cure you easily and quickly then—later it will be harder to cure.

Prices, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. 311

15—04

OLD TIME SCHOLARS.

Books and Pupils in a School 4,000 Years Ago.

Education in the time of King Hammurabi, some 4,000 years ago, was in a flourishing condition. Vincent Scheil, a German archaeologist recently unearthed a schoolhouse in Babylon just opposite the great temple. From inscribed books, inscriptions, etc., Father Scheil has reconstructed the life of an ancient Babylonian school.

The scholars sat on the floor in rows, each with a soft brick. On these the small boy engraved the difficult cuneiform characters. When he made them wrong the teacher smugged them over, as is attested by several bricks with the thumb marks plainly visible. In one room the scholar was taught how to write the elaborate and highly poetical forms of adulation which are preserved on monuments. Much attention was given to weighs and measures, arithmetic and geometery, but the chief branches were grammar, rhetoric and the expression of flattering forms.

Girls, it seems, got pretty much the same education as the boys. Father Scheil found contracts which had been revised and corrected by a woman learned in the law, named Amatboen.

On the whole education and civilization under King Hammurabi were in a very advanced condition. They knew nothing about electricity, steam power and telephones in those days, but, considering their limited opportunities, the Babylonians were very clever people. The contracts revised by Miss Amatboen were not trust contracts and probably from the New Jersey point of view were primitive and crude. But they answered the needs of a highly complex civilization and the woman who could draft them was probably as good a lawyer as can be found in New Jersey. Anyhow, her name survives 4,000 years. Is it likely that any of our lawyers will be mentioned A.D. 6000?

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

As silk is now made from wood pulp, the indications are that the poor silkworm will be forced to hunt another job.

Indigestion, that menace to human happiness, pitiless in its assaults, and no respector of persons, has met its conquerer in South American Nervine. This great stomach and nerve remedy stimulates digestion, tones the nerves, aids circulation, drives out impurities, dispels emaciation, and brings flack the glow of perfect health. Cures hundreds of "chronics" that have baffled physicians.—68

FREE PASSAGE.

A ship's steward has related to a correspondent a method by which dishonest persons defraud steamship companies. The fraud is generally perpetrated by seemingly well-to-do gentlemen, who "travel saloon." Just after the vessel has got well on her way the ticket collector gathers in all tickets, and leaves the collection of the saloon tickets to the last. The wary one, knowing the collector is about, places something resembling the ticket inside his hat, and suddenly knocks off his own hat, which is caught by the wind and carried overboard. He bitterly complains to the officers, regretting that his ticket was in the lining of his hat, and so escapes having to pay his passage.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 22—0

A tutor who tooted the flute
Tried to teach two young tooters to toot,
Said the two to the tutor,
"Is it harder to toot, or
To tutor two tooters to toot?"

Little Braves.—Old time a quarter-a-box "Purgers" are quitting the field in whole battalions. Dr. Agnew's Little Pills at 10 cents a vial are driving them out at all points. Because they act gently, more effectively, never pain, and are easy to take. Sick Headache succumbs to one dose.—69

There are numerous "consumption cures," but they all fall down when it comes to curing the consumption of beer and whiskey.

CHEAP ONE WAY RATES TO THE WEST VIA GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Effective daily during March and April, cheap one way Colonist tickets will be issued from all stations in Ontario to all points on the Great Northern Ry. in the States of Montana, Idaho, Washington, and Oregon, also all points in British Columbia.

On March 1st, 8th, 15, 22nd and 29th, and April 5th, 12th, 19th, 26th, one way second class tickets will be issued from Chicago to points in North Dakota at greatly reduced rates.

Full information as to time of trains, berth rates in Tourist Sleeper, also literature on any of the above States on application to Chas. W. Graves, District Passenger Agent, 6 King St. West, Room 12, Toronto, or F. I. Whitney, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 215

Mr. Meakin (who is boarding out for a few days):—"By the way, Mrs. Perkins, I must confess the mutton we had for dinner to-day is not the kind of meat to which I have been accustomed." Mrs. Perkins:—"Very likely not, sir. I alwiz gits the best."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
SEAL

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. t-1

After a man gets to be about so old insurance solicitors cease to trouble him.

A Cry for Help.—A pain in the back is a cry of the kidneys for help. South American Kidney Cure is the only cure that hasn't a failure written against it in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation of the bladder, gravel and other kidney ailments. Don't neglect the apparently insignificant "signs." This powerful liquid specific prevents and cures.—70

POTATO PEN-WIPER.

A big hotel in London uses bushels of potatoes a year for pen-wipers on the tables in the writing-rooms. Every morning a large potato is put in a compartment of the pen-box, and after twenty-four hours it is removed, and another put in. Pens in penholders are stuck into the potato half a dozen at a time, giving it the appearance of a porcupine. It is claimed that a potato is the best preservative against rust and mildew available for pens.

Ever Felt That Death Would be Welcome?

Mrs. Margaret Smith often did until Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave her new hope and cured her heart and nerves.

"I was for two years a great sufferer from heart trouble and nervousness. At times I was confined to bed, when my pain was so intense that I would have welcomed death with joy. I was attracted to Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart by reading of some wonderful cures wrought by it. One dose gave me relief in 30 minutes. After using four bottles I can truly say I never felt better in my life."—Margaret Smith, Brussels, Ont. 23

Dr. Agnew's Pills, 40 doses 10c.

An admirable Food of the

EPPS'S

Finest quality and flavour.

COCOA

Nutritious and Economical.
48—21

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agent in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples, ALL KINDS OF FRUITS

And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.

THE **Dawson Commission Co.,** LIMITED
TORONTO.
T. F.

2 WASHINGTON EXCURSIONS

VIA

LACKAWANNA RAILROAD

MARCH 18. APRIL 15

$10—FROM BUFFALO—$10.

Good 10 days—Over Pocono Mountains—Through Delaware Gap—Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Issue No. 14—04.

Blue Ribbon Tea is welcome morning noon and night. Are you drinking it?

THE FEDERAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL STATEMENT.

The twenty-second annual meeting of the shareholders of the Federal Life Assurance Company of Canada was held at the head office of the company in Hamilton on Tuesday, March 1, 1904. The President, Mr. David Dexter, in the chair. The following reports and financial statement were submitted.

DIRECTORS' REPORT.

Your directors have the honor to present the report and financial statement of the company for the year, which closed on the 31st December, 1903 and duly vouched for by the auditors.

The new business of the year consisted of one thousand nine hundred and fifty-seven applications for insurance, aggregating $2,841,250, of which nineteen hundred and sixteen applications for $2,748,172.50 were accepted.

As in previous years, the income of the company shows a gratifying increase, and the assets of the company have been increased by $251,572.89, and have now reached $1,893,960.70, exclusive of guarantee capital.

The security for policy holders, including guarantee capital, amounted at the close of the year to $2,763,960.70, and the liabilities for reserves and all outstanding claims, $1,711,200, showing a surplus of $1,052,760.70. Exclusive of uncalled guarantee capital, the surplus to policy holders was $182,760.70.

Policies on seventy lives became claims through death, to the amount of $130,234.62, of which $2,000 was reinsured in other companies.

Including cash dividends and dividends applied to the reduction of premiums, $41,770.37, with annuities, the total payments to policy holders amounted to $204,018.49.

Careful attention has been given to the investment of the company's funds, in first-class bonds, mortgage securities, and loans on the company's policies, amply secured by reserves. Our investmenes have yielded a very satisfactory rate of interest.

Expenses have been confined to a reasonable limit, consistent with due efforts for new business.

The results of the year indicate a most gratifying progress. Compared with the preceding year, the figures submitted by the directors for your approval show an advance of fifteen per cent. in assets.

The assurances carried by the company now amount to $14,945,249.50, upon which the company holds reserves to the full amount required by law, and, in addition thereto, a considerable surplus.

The field officers and agents of the company are intelligent and loyal, and are entitled to much credit for their able representation of the company's interests. The members of the office staff have also proved faithful in the company's services.

Your directors regret to report the death of Mr. T. H. Macpherson, the Second Vice-President of the company, and a valued member of the Executive Committee. The vacancy thus caused was filled by the election of the Rev. Dr. Potts.

DAVID DEXTER, President and Managing Director.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

To the President and Directors of the Federal Life Assurance Company

Gentlemen,—We have carefully audited the books and records of your company for the year ending 31st December last, and have certified to their accuracy.

The cash and journal vouchers have been closely examined, and agree with the entries recorded.

The debentures, bonds, etc., in the possession of the company have been inspected, whilst those deposited with the Government or banks have been verified by certificate, the total agreeing with the amount as shown in the statement of assets.

The accompanying statements, viz., revenue and assets and liabilities, show the result of the year's operations, and, also, the financial position of the company.

Respectfully submitted,

H. S. STEPHENS, CHARLES STIFF, Auditors.

Hamilton, 1st March, 1904.

Financial Statement for 1903.

Premium and annuity income	$497,931 77	
Interest and rents	76,264 63	
		$ 574,196 40
Paid to policy holders	$204,018 49	
All other payments	172,378 68	
Balance	197,799 23	
		$ 574,196 40

Assets, Dec. 31, 1903.

Debentures and bonds	$549,742 20	
Mortgages	639,431 93	
Loans on policies, bonds, stocks, etc.	280,538 58	
All other assets	424,247 99	
		$ 1,893,960 70

Liabilities.

Reserve fund	$1,641,509 38	
Claims awaiting proofs	38,500 00	
Other liabilities	31,190 62	
Surplus on policy holders' account	182,760 70	
		$ 1,893,960 70
Assets	1,893,960 70	
Guarantee capital	870,000 00	
Total security		$ 2,763,960 70
Policies were issued assuring		$ 2,748,172 50
Total insurance in force		$14,945,249 50

The foregoing reports and statement were received and adopted on the motion of President David Dexter, seconded by Vice-President Lieut.-Col. Kerns.

The retiring directors were re-elected, and at a subsequent meeting of the directors the following officers were re-elected: Mr. David Dexter, President and Managing Director; Lieut.-Col. Kerns and Rev. Dr. Potts, Vice-Presidents.

HANDSOME **TALKING MACHINE FREE**

Reproduces songs, speeches, band music, &c., loud and clear like a $50.00 Machine, enormous volume, can be used at concerts and entertainments, beautifully silver finished metal amplifying horn, spring motor, speed regulator, horn rest, and all attachments same as on expensive machines, handsome ornamented base. Don't pay from $15 to $25 for a Talking Machine, we give this grand Talking Machine FREE for selling only 30 packages at 10c. a package of MARVEL WASHING BLUE, the great wash day help. Send your name and address, we trust you and send bluing by mail post paid; we also send Handsome Gold Finished Scarf Pins and Brooches to give away with the Bluing, you can sell it quickly every lady needs Bluing. When sold send us the money, $3.00, and we will send you this handsome Self-playing Talking Machine, complete, also one Musical and Song Record My Old Kentucky Home, Laughing Water, Bedilia, Sun Dance, Dixie Girl, Annie Laurie, Carry Me Back to Old Virginia, The Old Oaken Bucket, Hiawatha, Where is My Wandering Boy To-Night? I'm Goin Back to Dixie, Maple Leaf Forever, Home Sweet Home, Way Down Yonder in the Corn Fields etc. Send for the Bluing now and you can have the Handsome Talking Machine in a few days! Remember this Machine is not a Toy but a full size Talking Machine. It is open for inspection at our offices any time after 9 a.m. We will forfeit $100 to anyone who sends us $3.00 and can prove we did not send the Talking Machine complete. Address at once

THE MARVEL BLUING CO., PREMIUM DEPT. 65 TORONTO, ONT.

Men at a theatre who are unable to get out between the acts are forced to grin and bear it.

After a young man has called on a girl at least three times she imagines there is an odor of orange blossoms in the air.

HOUSE OF WORSHIP

Church of England:

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

Rev. F. L. Stephenson, Rector.

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

Mr. F. T. Hamshaw arrived last Saturday with several men to work on McKee Creek.

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

The ice is beginning to break up and it will not be long before we hear the "Scotia's" whistle.

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

The Bank of Commerce will make a charge of one per cent for exchange on all American currency.

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

Al. Queen's ranch is well worth a visit by those who like farming. Much can be learned by taking a five minute walk from the Grand Hotel.

Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds at C. R. Bourne's.

At Taku the sporty grayling are already rising to the fly. Get your rod and reel in order. The best fishing at present is at the mouth of the Atlintoo River.

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

Atlin's mineral spring is well patronized this season. The water is exceptionally good and has many excellent qualities; everybody should try it. We prefer it to any bottled mineral water.

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

We omitted to mention that Messrs. R. D. Featherstonehaugh and A. B. Taylor shot three fine swans on Little Atlin Lake. Mr. Hirschfeld secured some splendid photographs of the beautiful birds.

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

Another large building will be erected on Third Street, opposite the government building, by Mr. Dubois Mason. The contract has been let to Mr. F. Markus.

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

A new creek has been discovered on which some very good prospects have been obtained. It is more than likely that there will be quite a stampede this summer. Just exactly where the creek is we are unable to state, but we understand it is within easy reach.

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

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

Atlin Claim Office.

Quite a real estate boom is now on. Several lots have changed hands the past few weeks and most of the unsold town lots have been acquired by the "wise ones."

TO SELL OR RENT.—Residence of five rooms in desirable locality fully furnished, Kitchen Range, Heaters, etc.

Mrs. W. J. Smith.

Smoke is in the air, but the town looks greatly improved already by the burning of many piles of rubbish. Who is going to clean up the vacant lots? One especially, on First Street, has every appearance of a garbage dump; this should not be.

Closing out Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, etc., at the Atlin Cheap Cash Store.

Gold Seal Hip Rubber Boots, $9.00 per pair.
Gold Seal Packs, $3.50 " "
$4.00 Hats, your choice, $2.00.
$2.00 Shirts, " " $1.00.
And all other goods at slaughter prices. M. FOLEY.

BEDS AND ROOMS—Clean, Quiet and Reserved.—At THE METROPOLE, Atlin.

W. J. SMITH, Prop.

NOTICE.

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

A. C. HIRSCHFELD.

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

NOTICE.

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

D. ROSS.

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

LOTS HOUSES CABINS For Sale or Rent.

Apply at "CLAIM" OFFICE.

BROWNLEE & TAYLOR.

PROVINCIAL AND DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS.

Consulting, Civil and Hydraulic Engineers.

Atlin, British Columbia

HOTEL VANCOUVER.

THIS HOTEL IS STOCKED WITH THE BEST OF GOODS

Sam. Johnstone, Prop.

STABLES & LUMSDEN

We are still doing business at the Old Stand

THE IRON STORE.

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

OUR MOTTO: Fair treatment to all

OUR AIM: Once a Customer, always a Customer.

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA POWER AND MANUFACTURING, Co., Limited.

On and after May 1st and until further notice, the following will be the rates for lights. Accounts collectible weekly.

ELECTRIC LIGHT RATES.—Installation, $3.50 per light.

16 Candle Power Incandescent $0.50 per week per light.
8 " " " $0.25 "

The Company will furnish all lamps free of charge and replace old lamps with new ones when burned out.

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

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

J. D. DURIE.

ATLIN & DISCOVERY.

Shelf and Heavy Hardware.

Tin and Granite Ware---Miner's & Blacksmith's Supplies.---Doors and Windows.

FURNITURE AND MATTRESS FACTORY.

LOUIS SCHULZ,

Wholesale and Retail Butcher

FIRST STREET, ATLIN, B. C.

ROYAL HOTEL.

DISCOVERY, B. C.

CHOICEST WINES LIQUORS & CIGARS.

ALEXANDER BLAIN, Proprietor.

NOW OPEN

Northern Brewing Company, Ltd.

ATLIN, B. C.

BREWERS OF LAGER BEER.

SMALL AND LARGE ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

THE MEAT MARKET

CHRIS DOELKER,

FIRST STREET, Atlin.

I KEEP NONE BUT PRIME STOCK—LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

Pioneer Bakery and Restaurant.

HAS REOPENED

Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes.

Rooms to Rent.—Board by the Week. — C. R. MYERS, Proprietor.