

THE FERGUSON EAGLE.

VOL. I. NO. II.

FERGUSON, BRITISH COLUMBIA, FEBRUARY 21, 1900.

\$2.00 A YEAR.

LARDEAU MINES

Brief Mention of Promising Properties Tributary to Ferguson.

THEY WILL SOON BE SHIPPERS

Struggling Property Holders Sinking All Their Time and Money in Development Work.—Determined to Make Them Shippers, and if Necessary Not Wait for Capital.—Such Labor and Energy Will be Rewarded.—Trails are Badly Needed to Assist Them.

This group is situated on the south fork of the Lardeau, about two miles from Ferguson, between 6-mile and 7-mile creek, the Silver Cup wagon road passing right over it. Seven full claims, the Jumbo, Florence, Union Jack, Independent, Paddy, Parrsboro and Canadian Boy, named in rotation starting at the northwest end all joining, constitute the group. 100 feet of tunnel and crosscut combined has been driven on the line between the Jumbo and Florence. Silver-lead mineral found near the surface in this tunnel assayed from \$60 to \$200 per ton. An 80-foot tunnel was driven a year ago on the Union Jack which tapped a well mineralized lead at about 25 or 30 feet of a depth. With this the owners, Messrs. J. C. Kirkpatrick, L. Thompson, O. D. Hoar, J. W. M. Hoar and H. Carter, were not satisfied, so last season started another long tunnel about 300 feet lower down to tap two or three different leads and also catch the main lead at somewhere near a depth of 300 feet. Mr. Carter says he feels confident too that there is another big lead which lies on the side line that will be tapped by going in still another 200 feet, which may possibly be done next season. This tunnel is running through a black slate formation full of iron and pyrites of copper. The tunnel is now in some 40 odd feet and they expect that 25 feet more will tap the first ledge. This ledge at the surface is about seven feet wide, and carries high grade galena and copper pyrites. A 40-foot tunnel has also been driven on a five foot ledge composed of quartz and general ledge matter, carrying galena, iron and copper, on the line between the Parrsboro and Canadian Boy. It is a well defined contact lead with black slate on the footwall and grey schist on the hanging wall. This group is located in the same belt of country as the famous Silver Cup and Nettle L, and will doubtless, with development, prove as good a property as either one of them, and it is hoped that in the near future will be one of Ferguson's most prominent shippers. Cabins have been built on the Jumbo, Union Jack and Parrsboro, and the property is so handy to Ferguson that supplies can be got in at any time, and there is absolutely nothing to hinder working the year round, soon turning it into a shipper, if the capital was only forthcoming. It is certainly the easiest property in the district to get supplies into and ore out.

Rob Roy Group.

This group consists of two full claims, the Rob Roy and Highland Chief, and two sections by the same name. They are located six miles from Ferguson, about one and one-half miles east of Circle City by trail. Over \$100,000 has been expended in development work on the Rob Roy since July last by the owners of the group, the Scottish-Canadian Mining and Development Co., under the supervision of their local superintendent, J. W. Westfall. Cabins, blacksmith shop, powder magazine, etc., have been built and provisions stored. Four men are now at work on a contract for a 200-foot tunnel which is now in possibly 175 feet, 155 feet having been completed when Mr. Westfall came down on the 30th of January. The lead was crosscut at about 100 feet, and the tunnel continued across to the other wall, some 50 feet. The men are drifting along the lead and will again crosscut at 50 feet from the first one, and again tap the other lead at a greater depth. Judging from the past progress made by the miners this week will see the present contract nearly finished. When Mr. Westfall came down last he brought some fine samples, and in conversation with the EAGLE man expressed himself as being well satisfied with the development and indications to date. The ore is improving with every blast, and this property will be another Lardeau shipper this season. He intends, as soon as the present contract is com-

pleted, putting a two-shift gang on and pushing the work all summer. The property has been surveyed preparatory to crown granting. This enterprising company have expended several hundred dollars in building a good trail to their property, on a wagon road grade, so as to be useful later on, and this too without one cent of assistance from the government. It seems to the EAGLE that where legitimate and straight businesslike companies are willing to spend money on trails to their properties, the government should at least meet them half way.

The Crackshot Group.

The mineral claims Crackshot and Crackshot No. 2 are located on McDonald creek, about nine miles from Ferguson, on what is known as the Badeshot or Glangary lead. The ledge on these claims is from six to twelve feet wide and can be traced the entire length of the claims and is in a contact between lime and slate, lime in the south and slate in the north. The ledge or gauge is of quartz, iron and spar carrying good values the entire width of the ledge, with a number of paystreaks of clean ore from one to four inches in width that assays from 600 ounces in silver, 4 per cent. copper, \$5 gold and 60 per cent. lead, to 800 ozs. silver, 5 per cent. copper, \$12 gold and 70 per cent. lead. Both claims are located along a narrow ridge or hogback, affording good tunnel sites from either side. 60 feet of crosscut tunnel from the south side would cut the ledge at a depth of about 125 feet, or 30 feet of tunnel driven from the north side would cut the ledge at about the same depth, or a drift on the ledge would give about 60 per cent. depth the full length of the claims. The ore could be shipped to Ferguson by way of the north fork of the Lardeau. About four miles of the distance would be pack trail on wagon road grade, and about three miles mountain or rawhide trail. The adjoining and surrounding claims are being developed with every prospect of shipping ore this season.

Little Robert Group.

This group consists of eight claims, the Little Robert No. 1, Little Robert No. 2, Isabella, Napoleon No. 1, 2, and 3, Diamond King and Timber Jack, situate at the head of the north fork, right on the divide, eight miles from Ferguson. An open cut has been driven on one of three leads shewing on the Little Robert. Actual certificate returns from high-grade galena, carrying grey copper, found at a depth of only 12 feet, in an 18 inch paystreak gave 411 ounces in silver, 5 1/2 per cent. copper and 46 per cent. lead. Mr. Kirkpatrick says that a tunnel, 4x6 ft, to crosscut the three leads is now in 40 feet and it is the intention of the owners, Messrs. G. T. Lundy, Napoleon Well and J. C. Kirkpatrick, to put on a two-shift force the latter end of next month to continue it another 360 feet. A cabin has been built, wood and supplies are on the ground and everything will be in A 1 shape to begin work at that date. The government built a trail from Circle City to the summit in '98, but a few dollars is badly needed to repair several dangerous places.

The Manila Group.

This promising group of claims, the property of Messrs. Holten, Verschoyle and Bennett, is situated about on Cariboo creek, only a short distance from the well known Empire group and Black Prince property, and consists of the following claims: Manila, Sesta, Zingari, Louisa and Horace No. 1 and No. 2. The vein on which these claims are located is contact vein lying between lime and schist, the footwall being formed by what is known as the big lime dyke which crosses this section of the district. The character of the ore is galena carrying gold, silver, copper and lead in quantity. The claims being of recent location very little development work has been done, but with the trails which have been completed to the property the coming season will see this property its place as one of the most promising of the many good ones in this section, as arrangements are now being made by the owners for doing some extensive development as soon as the season will permit.

The Silver Cup.

There are now some 23 men working at this property, and they are taking out about three tons per day. Rawhiding will continue until the roads break up, after which most likely only development work will be done till next fall, when the old means of shipping will again be resorted to if the iron horse doesn't reach us in the meantime. The property never looked better than at present and must still be dubbed the banner mine.

SCREAMLETS.

It is merely a coincidence that French contractors at Ottawa have been awarded the work of reconstructing the public buildings recently destroyed by fire at New Westminster.

England cannot expect anything but disaster when the men who know everything are editing newspapers and the men who know nothing are leading armies.—Sandon Paystreak.

J. M. Kellie, M. P. P., has sent in a written resignation to the Revelstoke board of trade, and says it is no longer of commercial interest, a but political harem. It is not the only one in Revelstoke either.

The British say Providence is on their side, and so do the Boers; but on the principle that the Lord helps those who help themselves, the British will win. Somehow or other the side with the most dry powder, men and brains makes the grade.

The Brooklyn Eagle, a leading metropolitan daily newspaper in the United States, the Grey Eagle Mining Co., in the Boundary, the War Eagle at Rossland, the Double Eagle, a new mining company here, and the Ferguson EAGLE,—all big financial concerns.

Talking of smallpox. What a bonanza the Chinatown of Revelstoke would be. Everything so ready for it and such a nice combination too. Revelstoke will be the next place of visitation of this dreadful disease if a suitable Chinese joint is all that is needed.

When they tell you that railroads are not profitable, ask them why the owners are not in favor of selling them to the government? Why people are trying to get into the business all the time? Why it is that people who operate railroads become enormously wealthy? And other knotty questions.

The eight-hour law is an unparalleled excuse for some of the white elephant properties throughout the province. It used to be a pinchout or lack of confidence or funds, but now it is the eight-hour law. The law has caused no friction in this partially developed district, because the mine owners know their business.

If some of the poor duffers rustling hard in the hills trying to make both ends meet, had just a small slice of the money wasted by English mining companies in unnecessary high-salaried directors, officers, clerks, etc., and lengthy cablegrams, they could do more towards developing a prospect than the "company" does with the main pile. There's too much "mining" done in London.

"If there wasn't a pound of ore in the Lardeau," said a prominent C.P.R. official to the EAGLE man at Nelson recently, "we would still have to connect the Crow's Nest with the main line via the Lardeau, and that at an early date." This has the right ring to it. The ore is here, and so high-grade is much of it, that it nets over \$100 per ton in returns, even under present rawhide, toboggan, sleigh and boat transportation facilities.

If a railway magnate (directly or indirectly connected with the C. P. R.) wants to build a piece of railway the government subsidizes it—practically builds it and presents it to him, whereupon he instantly begins to further bleed the government for carrying mails, etc. If a claim owner wants a petty trail built he must, in most instances, build it without government aid. And as soon as he has it completed it is public property and when he begins to take out ore the government steps in and collects a revenue. There's something wrong somewhere.

What this district is, to a large extent, suffering from, is a misuse of what funds have from time to time been appropriated for trail purposes. There is scarcely an instance where a sufficient sum has been granted to complete the work intended and those in charge of the trail work have been forced to build their trails at the sacrifice of grade and as a consequence the government cannot understand why so many new trails are wanted in places where they know trails have been previously built. If a sufficient sum were granted in the first place there would be no occasion to apply for money to replace badly laid out and poorly constructed trails.

BOERS BACK DOWN

They Are Getting Ready to Pull Out of British Territory.

LADYSMITH WILL BE RELIEVED

In A Few More Days, And Then the Advance into Boer Country Will Begin in Earnest.—The British Have Got Them on the Quidive.—Lord Roberts Making For Blomfontein.—The Boers Will Have Troubles of Their Own.—A Big Relief to the Empire Generally.

SPECIAL TO THE FERGUSON EAGLE.

LONDON, February 21.—(4:15 a.m.)—

The Boers are leaving all their positions in British territory and are concentrating for the defense of their own. It is thought that the siege of Ladysmith is about to be raised in a few days, in confirmation of which 10,000 Boers are estimated to have gone from Colesburg district alone, thus relieving their hold on all sides, in order to oppose Lord Robert's progress toward Blomfontein. Next important news will be the occupation of that city by British troops.

THE MANSION HOUSE FUND.

Trout Lake City Gives Still Another Concert in Its Aid.

Trout Lake City did itself proud on Friday night, and the Mansion House fund committee have reason to flatter themselves, for the programme was certainly becoming of a much larger town. A representative crowd from Ferguson helped to crowd their comfortable hall to barely standing room. Trout Lake City can boast of more pretty young ladies than any other place of its size in the province, and they all seemed to take a lively interest in entertaining and making everybody feel sociable on this occasion. Little 6-year old Walter Clink and his sister Gretchen are very clever elocutionists. And the Misses Jowett, O'Brien, and Thomas were at their best. F. Holden of this place gave a good exhibition at club swinging, while A. C. Cummins sang a couple of live patriotic songs to good march time—quite the "take" of the evening for the war enthusiasts. The music was furnished by H. Jones of Ferguson, and G. W. Carruthers of Comaplix, throughout the evening. A farce, "My First Brief," was well staged and acted by J. J. Langstaff, N. E. Lay, T. Hancock, Miss Evelyn Jowett and Miss O'Brien. The wand drill exercises were good. S. Shannon of this place having his pupils there well trained. After enjoying this part of the arrangements for the evening, the floor was cleared and lovers of tripping the light fantastic took possession. For a really jolly good time—everybody making everybody happy—Trout Lake City certainly holds first place, and the EAGLE hopes to soon see another of these social events. It promotes the right feeling in the whole camp and helps to make our "optimistic" lives happy.

Apparently This District is Not Alone.

Judging by the number of petitions and deputations sent to the Government at Victoria there never was in the history of this Province such and so many importunate appeals for new and better roads. From Comox to Cariboo, from Cassiar to Kootenay the one lamentable wail is that there are no roads, or that those in use are in need of immediate repair. Whether from mining or agricultural district, the same urgent requests are made for improved travelling and freighting highways. And while this condition of neglected public thoroughfares has never been so poignantly felt and emphasized as at the present time, there has always been an apparent disposition to underrate the importance of good and sufficient means of overland communication throughout the country. In large measure this may be attributed to the fact that there has rarely, if ever, been a practical man at the head of the department of public works. Provincial legislators have never displayed that energy and ability to grasp the requirements, and meet them, which a progressive country must possess or lapse into a state of lethargy.—Ashcroft Journal.

SANCTUM SHORTSTOPS

The "load-stools," stumps capped with snow, are becoming larger and more interesting. In some cases six or seven feet of snow gathers on the head of a stub or stump and often ten or twelve feet of ground underneath is nearly bare. They would be very handy kopjes for the man-killers in hot and sultry South Africa.

No sooner has navigation closed on the Arm than we have to be content with mail which is almost one week at least behind. The fault is that a contract is let by the powers, who do not make some arrangement with the contractor as to his facilities for handling the same. Consequently we have to depend on a man with a hand sleigh bringing mail from Arrowhead to Trout Lake City. This is not as it could be done if enough trouble were taken in letting the contract. For the sake of a dollar or two a trip, we are left for maybe two or three months with a very inefficient mail service.

The most effective way of shewing your appreciation of the EAGLE is to drop in and forfeit the annual assessment of \$2. The man who predicts failure, thinks the publisher is crazy, and does the least to help his district in any way, is continually backcapping the town which gives him his bread and butter, is generally the one who has never paid one single cent towards its sustenance, and sneaks around and swipes the paper he doesn't pay for from the other fellow. If you don't like the EAGLE tell us why and we'll have it fixed for you at once. If you do, the collateral appreciation is the commodity that keeps the sheriff at bay. Lowery says that one of the noblest works of God is the man who pays the printer.

Canada's hope for future greatness depends on the development of its vast resources in British Columbia and the Northwest Territories. The development of the riches of Kootenay has brought a new and sure prosperity to the farmers and ranchers of the great prairie lands. It has provided a market for the manufacturers of the east; it has given employment to thousands of men, and provided homes for families which form the nucleus of a coming great country. And yet the development of Kootenay has hardly begun. What is true of Kootenay in general is true in a greater sense of the Lardeau and Trout Lake portion of it. Here lies a country practically untouched by the hand of man, which is soon to offer grand openings for individual enterprise; a sure and safe source of livelihood for our rising generation; and a steady continuous increase of our country's wealth. Canada's gold output last year was nearly \$8,000,000. Ten years from now this district will help to make our country one of the greatest gold and silver producers on earth.

A petition asking the government to hold fast to the eight-hour law is in circulation in this district, out of sympathy with the mining fraternity in its sister divisions. Fortunately there is no trouble here, the district being well represented with thoroughly practical men. It has been signed by everyone in the district, with very few exceptions, miners, prospectors, merchants, freighters and all alike have shown their appreciation of the law as it stands. While the EAGLE likes the principle of this law and would like to see it in force, still it should have been left to the miners and mine owners themselves to settle in the first place. The both organizations are quite capable of looking after themselves. The printers' union has a membership of something like 37,000; but no statutory law was required for it to enforce a nine-hour law all over America last year. They make their own laws and are governed accordingly by themselves. It is often harder to fulfil the requirements of the union than of the employers. This is why employers are sure of competency and protection by hiring union men. A board of adjustment and arbitration is all that is required by the government. The interested parties can look out for their own interest. Grant no favors to either and let them go at it. To do otherwise is to doubt their intelligence.

EXTENSION ASKED

For on the Towser By The Towser Mining Company.

MORE DEVELOPMENT NEEDED

Before The Company Would Feel Justified in Making the Next Payment.—D. Ferguson Willing to Grant More Time, But J. Knowles is Absent.—The Contracting Parties May Meet in Revelstoke, Where it is Hoped A Satisfactory Deal Will Be Made.

Manager J. M. Skeaff of Chicago, came in yesterday morning and along with D. Ferguson went up to inspect work done on the property. They returned last night, accompanied by the foreman W. Innis, and local manager G. P. Ritter. There has been some 500 feet of development and prospecting work done on the property by the Towser Mining Company since September 22 last, the next day after they secured a working bond from Messrs. J. Knowles and D. Ferguson, which expires some time next month. The manager, Mr. Skeaff, says there is not a sufficient shewing at the present stage of development to warrant him making the \$10,000 payment on the date mentioned, he having already spent a large sum of money in working it, besides a first payment of \$3,000, and he has asked for a short extension and possibly some different arrangements as to payments. D. Ferguson is quite willing to grant the request, as he believes another three months' work with the present force, would locate an ore body; but J. Knowles unfortunately is nowhere to be found, so the men have been paid off and work closed down, pending word from him. It is just possible that Mr. Knowles is now his way here, not thinking it important that he should be here until the expiration of the bond, though Mr. Skeaff wired him of Spokane as he was leaving Chicago to meet him here. Mr. Skeaff left for Revelstoke this morning and will remain there a few days with the object of meeting him.

The EAGLE regrets that the extension was not arranged sooner, as the company would have kept the men at work. The Towser Mining Company is one of the best, most practical, strongest and straight-business-like institutions operating here, and it would be too bad to see them discontinue their interests in this district if only till spring, when Mr. Skeaff will possibly return and look over the camp again with a view to obtaining working bonds on some partially developed properties. This company has no unnecessary officers, directors, clerks, red tape, etc., and the manager, Mr. Skeaff, is a thorough mining man, and is vested with sufficient authority to do away with every twelve or twenty-four hours. It is not a "stocked" company, but a co-operative one consisting of Chicago, Indianapolis and St. Louis capitalists. Their management is A 1. They pay the standard wage and get good work for their money. But so far have been rather unfortunate in striking the right proposition. Mr. Skeaff has sufficient confidence in the Towser to work it, but as a legitimate business investment he does not feel justified in plunking down the cold cash until there is something definite in sight. This is business, and they should have the extension, which the EAGLE hopes they will secure, other terms being satisfactory to the owners.

Where Is It To End?

It is predicted by enthusiasts that liquid air will drive all the mills of the world, all the wheeled vehicles, and all ships of commerce or war more swiftly, cleanly, and cheaply than they ever were driven before, and that it will relieve railway traveling from cinders, streets from half their disease-breeding dirt, and the atmosphere from all its foulness, thus adding to the comfort and health of mankind.

THE FERGUSON EAGLE

Published every Wednesday morning at the office of publication, Ferguson, B. C., by R. P. PETTIPiece.

Advertising Rates: Display ads, \$1.50 per column inch, 25.00 per inch when inserted on the first insertion; 5c for each additional insertion. Reading notices 10c per line each issue. Birth, Marriage and Death notices free.

Subscription Rates: By mail or carrier, \$2.00 per annum; \$1.00 for six months. No pay, no paper; stopped at expiration.

Job Department: THE EAGLE Job Department is well equipped, and is prepared to execute all kinds of printing at honest prices. Mail orders promptly attended to. Give us a trial on your next order.

To Correspondents: THE EAGLE invites correspondence on any subject of interest to the general public, and desires a reliable regular correspondent in every locality surrounding Ferguson.

Address all communications to— THE FERGUSON EAGLE, Ferguson, B. C.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1900. FOR THE BOER.

R. H. Davis recently stated to a London paper that the people of the United States were with England in the present attempt at war in South Africa. A Chicago paper gets furious over the matter, and says it is not so in the following smelter style: "When this sort of talk is accepted for gospel and printed by a large English newspaper, there need be no further searching for proof of the fact that England is up against the real thing. That country has been so thoroughly whipped and so thoroughly humiliated by the comparative handful of compatriots opposed to it that it is willing to accept the braying of an ass for the silver voice of an angel. It is hardly necessary to say that Davis is wilfully misrepresenting sentiment in this country, wilfully misrepresenting the facts. There is not the slightest doubt that if the question could be put to popular vote, Great Britain would be ordered to lay down its arms and forbear further interference with the Transvaal. It is almost an impossibility in city or country to find a man who is in sympathy with England. The meetings to express liking and encouragement for the Boers have been made up of thousands upon thousands of Americans who have not a drop of blood in their veins other than English, whose sympathies are naturally with England, but who recognize that, in the present instance, England is unutterably, irrevocably wrong. "The sympathies of the common people of this country are with the Boers in their struggle for national existence. The common people of

this country are, at heart, a just people, and they hate injustice. They are opposed to England's unlawful, immoral and brutal war of conquest, and they are opposed to our own unlawful, immoral and brutal war of conquest in the islands of the Philippine group. The two invasions are similar, only in the respect that the Anglo-Saxon governments are acting as pirates, but the wrong that is existent in both is sufficient to condemn them both in the minds of men who are able to rise superior to party clamor and jingo claptrap.

"If Davis were a man born in Philadelphia and confined all of his life to New York there would be some excuse for his misrepresenting the attitude of America. That portion of the United States is the Anglomaniacal portion. There are thousands of so-called 'upper class' New Yorkers who believe that the English can do no wrong. He is, however, a person of wider experience. Opportunity has been afforded him to learn better, and he has learned better. He has deliberately misstated the truth in his London interview. There is not a city or a country precinct between Portland, Maine, and Portland, Ore., wherein sympathizers with the Afrikaners and believers in the justice of the cause of the Afrikaners are not in a heavy majority. This country has grown too big for worship of England, mainly because it is the colonizing power of the world. It has grown too much to be dominated by England's choice of clothing. It speaks the language too well to cultivate the English accent. Outside of a small part of the dwellers in New York city, it does not bow down to England in anything. It does not dream of marching 'shoulder to shoulder' with England in looting the world. It is content to work out its own salvation in its own way and to leave to England full measure of liberty in working out its own. The asinine wearers of loud-checked trousers and dinky hats, who file up and down Broadway and practice saying, 'blawsted' and 'Gawd blime me' do not stand as representatives of this nation at all. Furthermore, the time when England was the Mother Country, as these chumps are so fond of calling her, went by forty years and more ago. So vast has been the infusion of other strains since the close of our civil war that England is now no more the mother of this country than she is the mother of Central America." This caustic pen mucker has got it

in a violent form. He is probably some disgruntled Englishman. He lies when he states that scarcely a man in the United States can be found in sympathy with England. The United States is filled with a foreign element who hate the British much the same as a cur hates a big dog. This is the element that makes the noise, and would cut the lion's throat if they could do so without danger to their own putrid constitutions. The United States people of the more intelligent class know that the war will bring the greatest good to the greatest number eventually, and are in touch with England. There is no country better to live in than a British one, and if England's flag ever trails in the dust, and her power is broken, God help the world! There would be more hell in it than there are graybacks on most of the fellows across the line who are continually howling, "Down With England!"

THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH.

Paddy Flaherty was walkin' along in the vale wan day jist for divarshun, when he came to a beautiful fountain, bubblin' up out o' the ground, and all covered wid rainbows. 'Twas a hot day and Paddy was thirsty, so he got down on his hands and knees and drank about a pint o' the wather, and it tasted like dew from the heather mountain at Kilarney. Goin' home he noticed that he had no pain from the rheumatiz in his ankle and all the gray hairs were dhrappin' from his head and chin. His red nose turned white wanst more, his eyes shone like the stars, and his 'vice was as soft as a silver flute. Begorra, when he opened the door o' the shanty his wife didn't know him.

"What can I do for you, sir?" said Biddy to him, as polite as ye plaze, as he went in.

"Ye can give me my supper, Biddy," says Paddy, not knowin' the differ the wather made to him.

"But who ar' ye?" said Biddy.

"Who am I? Is it crazy ye ar' re?" says Paddy. "Don't ye see I'm your husband?"

"Faith, and if ye are, you're thirty years younger than ye were this mornin'," says she.

"Usha, I'm thinkin' you're right," said Paddy, lookin' in the glass. "Run, Biddy, run down to the spring in the valley beyant, and take a sup o' the wather. Sure, ye'll get a new set o' teeth and your cock eye'll be cured. Hurry, woman, hurry."

So Biddy ran as if the devil was after her, and Paddy sat down and lighted his pipe, waitin' for her to come back. Well if he waited an hour, he waited two, when he began to get onaisy and started out to find her. Well, when he got near the

fountain, what should he see sittin' agin the wall but a little girl babby about a year old, cryin' as if 'twould burst wid grief.

"What happened you, acushla?" said Paddy, takin' the child in his arrums. "Don't you know me?" says the child, wringin' her hands.

"Faith, I don't," said Paddy. "Who ar' re you?"

"I'm your wife," says the child.

"My wife!" says Paddy. "Yis," says the child, "I'm afther drinkin' too much o' the wather!"

Oldest Tree on Earth. The oldest tree on earth with an authentic history is the great Bhoo tree of Burmah. For twenty centuries it has been held sacred to Buddha, and no person is allowed to touch its trunk. When the leaves fall they are carried away as relics by pilgrims.

Ferguson, B. C.,

Reasons why The Eagle is in the District TO STAY

Ferguson (its nest) is not a "boom" town, or boomerang; but a steady growing mining camp since the season of '97. Its unique geographical position is by sheer force making it the commercial and social centre of Golden Lardeau. It is situated at the point where the waters of the north and south forks of the Upper Lardeau River meet, is beautifully located on a spacious flat on the side of a mountain, which affords the only possible location for a town site for many miles in any direction. Planted as it is at the forks of the river, it commands the traffic of the mining camps on both the north and south branches of the river. At least 20 mines are ready to ship ore as soon as the railway furnishes transportation in the vicinity. The railway experts have been quick to perceive the natural advantages which its geographical position has conferred upon Ferguson.

Both the C. P. R. and Kaslo, Lardeau & Duncan Ry have roads surveyed into Ferguson,

This making the place a competing point and insuring its future as an important railway and distributing centre. Taking this fact into consideration and remembering that as soon as ever the cars reach Ferguson there will be, on a conservative estimate, 25 or 30 mines commencing to ship ore of a grade which is a marvel in Kootenay, the land of high-grade silver ore; there is no reason for doubt as to Ferguson's future prospects. The pay-roll of the mines tributary to Ferguson will, within a very short while of the advent of the iron horse, begin to run away up into the thousands. At present the following concerns are doing business in Ferguson: A saw-mill, three general stores, (which supply even the mining companies operating in the district, which speaks volumes for their just prices), four first-class hotels, (and two more to follow), two livery, feed and sale stables (good outfits for all purposes), an assay office, a blacksmith shop, a newspaper, a private school, (a public school to be established at once), a money order office, ore and supply houses. All three store firms purpose enlarging their space and stock in the spring. A town hall, fire hall and several residences are to be erected as soon as lumber is available. Several owners of partially developed properties adjacent to the town intend moving their families to Ferguson in the spring, and will then devote their whole time to opening up their properties. Three mining companies, now working full forces on high-grade propositions, which are shipping ore right along will make their headquarters and offices at Ferguson at once. Ferguson will be a smelting and railway point.

How to reach this promising camp. Ferguson lies about 54 miles south-east of Revelstoke and the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is approached at present by taking the Arrowhead branch at Revelstoke to Arrowhead, 28 miles, thence by steamboat up the northeast arm of Arrow Lake to Thomson's Landing, 10 miles, and from the Landing to Ferguson, a distance of 16 miles, over the government wagon road by stage, team or horseback. Soon, however, these conditions of travel will be changed very much for the better. Railroad surveys hold out a promise of being able to reach Ferguson either from the south or north comfortably in Pullman cars. The district is well worth seeing and will stand investigation.

The Double Eagle Mining & Development Co. Limited.

Capital, \$1,000,000, in \$1 shares. 400,000 in the Treasury.

First Block of Treasury Shares now on the market for a limited time at 10 CENTS.

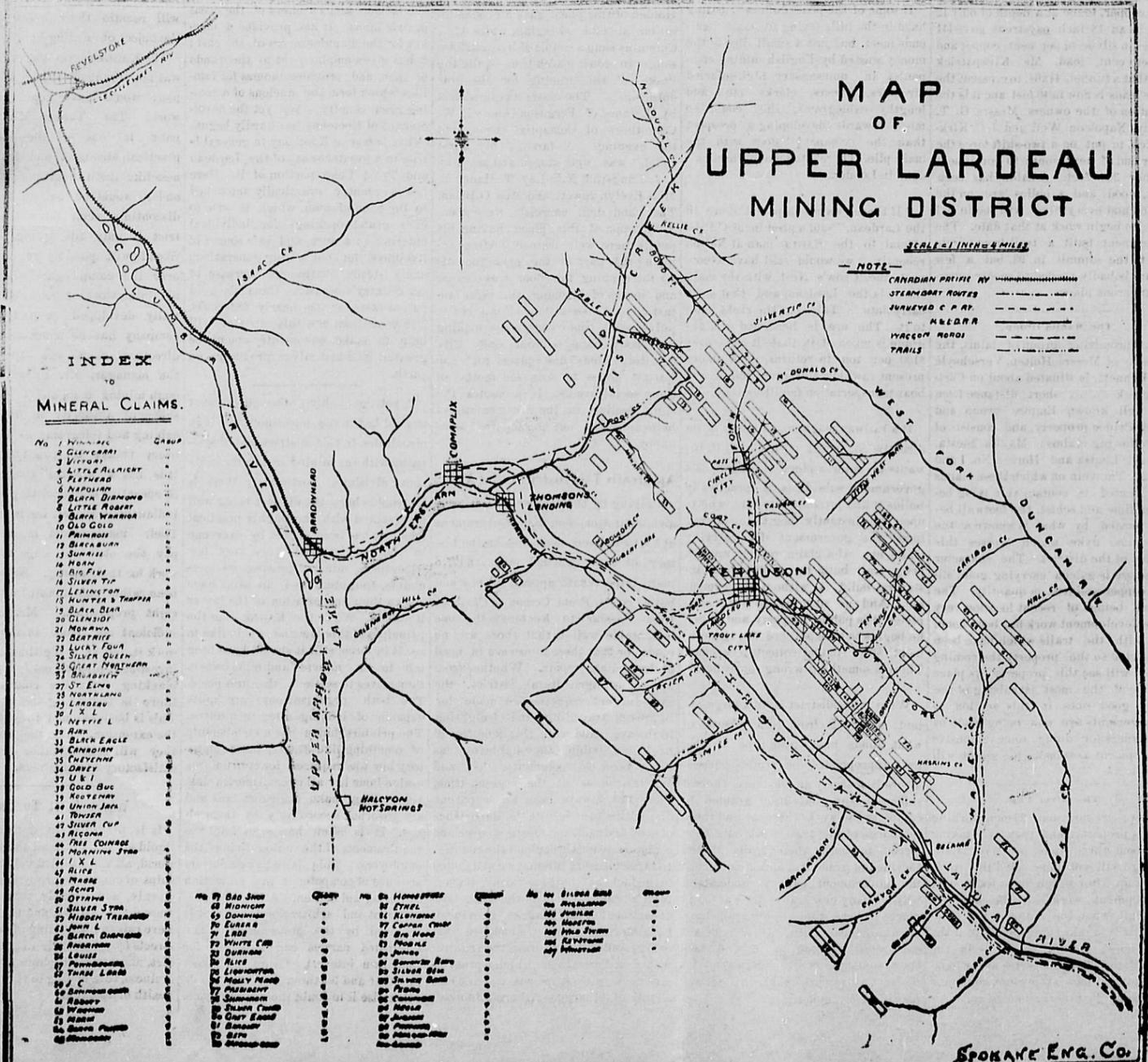
DIRECTORS: WM. F. COCHRANE, Managing Director of The Herald, Calgary. JOHN J. YOUNG, Managing Director of The Herald, Calgary. W. B. POOL, President Great Western Mines, Limited, Ferguson and Revelstoke. J. D. GRAHAM, Gold Commissioner, Adm. BC. F. W. GODSAL, Rancher, Pincher Creek. GEO. S. McCARTER, Solicitor, Revelstoke. W. M. BROWN, Proprietor St Leon Hot Springs, Revelstoke.

The Double Eagle Company has been formed for the purpose, not only of mining its present properties, but of acquiring promising claims and developing them to an extent that will justify their sale to English and other companies at a profit. The company already owns and has paid for in full, the Trilby and Old Saul properties in the famous Fish River district, and a three-quarters interest in the May Bee mine, in the Lardeau district one and a half miles from Ferguson. Sufficient promoter's shares have been set aside for the purchase of the remaining quarter.

The May Bee is the sister claim to the now famous Nettie L, which has broken all records in British Columbia for large bodies of phenomenally rich ore. The May Bee and Nettie L were located together in 1892 by Mr. W. B. Pool (who has been appointed manager of the Double Eagle Co.) Both claims carry identically the same rich ore on the surface and the same remarkable ledge runs through both, carrying high values in gold, copper, silver and lead. The promoters have already spent \$4,000 in developing the May Bee, with excellent results, and in order to place the mine quickly on a shipping basis the company now offers the public the opportunity of investing to a limited extent in fully paid and non-assessable treasury shares (par value \$1) at 10 cents each.

Shares will be sold in blocks of 100 and upwards.

The company reserves the right to withdraw the sale of shares from the market at any time without notice. Applications may be sent to the Secretary, A. H. HOLDICH, Revelstoke. To JNO. J. YOUNG, Herald Block, Calgary.



BIDE YOUR TIME.

When fortune treats you slightly And everything goes wrong, Remember that you still are free To labor and be strong. To him who bravely does his part Misfortune is no crime, Just hold your grip and keep up heart And learn to bide your time.

The surest road to greatness lies Through hard and patient work, The glorious name that never dies Comes not unto the shirk. Fame sits upon an eminence, A pinnacle sublime, He who would win must seek her thence, Strive on and bide his time.

The man of hope and energy, Who keeps one goal in sight, Who goes his way with constancy, Will some time win the fight. The man whose life a glory lends To every age and clime, Is he whose purpose never beuds, Who works and bides his time.

Go onward. O'er the future's hills, The dawn falls cool and sweet Go onward. He can win who wills And bows not to defeat. Go onward, though your path may lie Through calumny and slime; The way will brighten by and by, Go on and bide your time.

And when the fight at last is o'er, The toil at last is done; When standing on life's farther shore, Beneath her setting sun; Beyond the future's unbarred gate, The bells of heaven chime; And justice, love and glory wait For him who bides his time. —Denver News.

THE REMEDY THAT FAILED.

It Would Not Cure the Husband of the Smoking Habit.

"It will only be necessary for you to drop about half a teaspoonful of the mixture into his cup of coffee each morning," the circular said, "and the taste for tobacco will gradually leave him. He may not cease the use of tobacco immediately, but within a week he will begin to abhor tobacco if the mixture is given him faithfully every morning."

And so the young wife sent her little two-dollar bill on and got a flagon of the tobacco cure. "Pretty bum coffee this morning," he remarked drily the first time she dropped a half teaspoonful of the mixture into his cup.

"It's the same as we've been using right along," she replied craftily.

Now, lo and behold! he was a pretty proposition himself, and he had, unbeknownst to her, seen the package holding the flagon of agin tobacco mixture when it was delivered.

So after dinner that evening he produced a large bulky package of fine cut tobacco from his pocket and took therefrom a plenteous chew. It was the first chew he had ever taken in her presence, and she marvelled thereat, but she determined to persist with the prescribed treatment.

"Dead rank chicory again this morning, isn't it?" he inquired next morning at breakfast.

"I'm sure it tastes the same to me," she replied.

That evening after dinner he produced a short, black clay pipe and a package of a new kind of tobacco that was as black as the ground work of a Jolly Roger.

"Thought I'd bring this old dudder up from the office," he explained cheerfully. "It's as sweet as a nut."

Whereupon he filled the house with the aroma of punk that was strong enough to break rock.

"This grocery person who gets all my wages is certainly doing us on this coffee game," he remarked when he tasted his cup next morning.

"Really," she said, gazing innocently at the ten cent bunch of asters in the middle of the table, "I can't detect any difference."

"And yet there are low foreheads that don't believe that all women are born actresses," said he to himself on his way to the office that morning.

That evening he brought home a box of auction stogies, and after he had smoked one of them after dinner, all of the people in the neighboring flats stuffed cotton in the hall door keyholes and closed the hall transoms.

"I must persist, though," thought his baffled little wife, gloomily.

"Coffee tastes like stewed gunnysacks again this morning," he remarked at the next breakfast. She felt a bit sorry for him, but she was determined to use up that flagon of "agin tobacco," if she had to chloroform him and pour it down his throat.

That evening, however, her resolution deserted her. After dinner, for the first time to her knowledge, he pulled out a package of cigarettes, lit one and began to smoke it.

She went upstairs, poured out the re-

maining portion of her \$2 worth of agin tobacco and carefully hid the bottle.

"Coffee's all right this morning," said he at the breakfast table the very next day.

"Yes?" she inquired, absently.

When he had finished his dinner that evening he lighted one of his usual brand of good cigars.

"Men are mysterious to me," she thought, regarding him out of the tail of her eye.

"Women only think they're foxy," he thought, blowing smoke rings into the Swiss curtains.

Kruger's Thrifty Wife.

Besides cutting her husband's hair, Mrs. Kruger also makes it her business to know where the long stocking is, in which Oom Paul, having scant faith in banks and investments, keeps the bulk of his fortune hidden. Many a fat roll of bank notes, they say, go to her favorite nephews out of the stocking aforesaid. They tell many quaint stories of Mrs. Kruger. Here are a few of her

The Pioneer Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

Thomson's Landing, Trout Lake City, Ferguson, Ferguson, Ten Mile.

General Freighters

to all points in the District. Light rigs for quick trips provided. Saddle horses at all stables. The traveling public accommodated at any time of the day or night. For any further particulars, freighting rates, etc. address—

Craig & Hillman, THOMSON'S LANDING, B. C.

eccentricities:—Despite the enormous wealth of her husband, she has never had a single white servant inside her doors. Every morning she receives her visitors at the hour of 6 o'clock—this, according to her ideas, being an advanced hour of the day. She gives much time to the preserving of her garden fruit, which she dries in a coffin that hangs from the kitchen rafters (a very old Boer custom—the spare coffin being ever in readiness should any member of the family chance to die). She deeply resents new fangled ideas and innovations, and, it is said, quickly put her foot down when her husband, on his return from England, proudly showed his acquisition of one or two civilized habits from those verdome English.

Those wage earners who receive three or four times as much for their work as other laborers, must remember that unless they help to advance the wage of the lower priced man, it is a mere question of time when they themselves will be compelled to suffer a reduction. Therefore, get together, and help your less favored brother.

If you desire any Information

Concerning this district drop me a line and I will cheerfully give you any particulars I can.

Town Lots or Mining Properties

Handled on commission. If you have either to sell or wish to invest, write me.

There are some splendid openings

here for various businesses. Write for particulars.

R. P. PETTIPIECE, Ferguson, B. C.

The Ferguson Eagle

Published at the office, Victoria Ave., Ferguson, B. C., every Wednesday.

Authentic Mining News of the Lardeau and Trout Lake Districts

will be its mission, and the interests of these districts will be its sole duty first, last and always. Properties now being operated will be visited and accurate reports of development given. Being published right in the centre of the present activity it will prove a valuable medium to advertisers. THE EAGLE will grow as fast as the promising district in which it is published.

Subscription, \$2.00 per annum

"No pay, no paper." Will be sent to five addressees for \$7.50. Old country subscriptions, \$3.00. Help the district, help the publisher, help yourself.

Commercial Job Printing

Of every description executed on shortest notice at moderate prices. Mail orders solicited.

Address— THE FERGUSON EAGLE, Ferguson, B. C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. AND STEAMSHIP LINE AND SOO-PACIFIC ROUTE.

The only direct route from

Kootenay Country to all points East & West

First-class Sleepers on all trains from Revelstoke and Kootenay Landing. Tourist Cars pass Revelstoke Daily for St. Paul; Tuesdays and Saturdays for Toronto; Thursdays for Montreal and Boston. Same cars pass Medicine Hat one day later.

Daily train to Arrowhead from Revelstoke on main line. Daily steamer connecting for all Kootenay points and Crows Nest branch. For Boundary country via Robson, leave Arrowhead daily except Saturday.

For rates and full information address nearest local agent or—

JOE McCREERY, T. W. BRADSHAW, Act Arrowhead, Act Revelstoke. W. F. Anderson, E. J. COYLE, T. P. A., Nelson, A. G. P. Act Vancouver

Staple Stationery

Letter and Note Pads, Envelopes, Blotters, Pens, Pencils, Ink, Blank forms, Etc., for sale at moderate prices at the office of—

"The Eagle" Victoria Avenue.

SMOKE CIGARS

And at all times insist on the box bearing THE BLUE LABEL. It helps manufacturers to see the force of paying fair and honest wages NELSON CIGAR MAKERS' UNION.

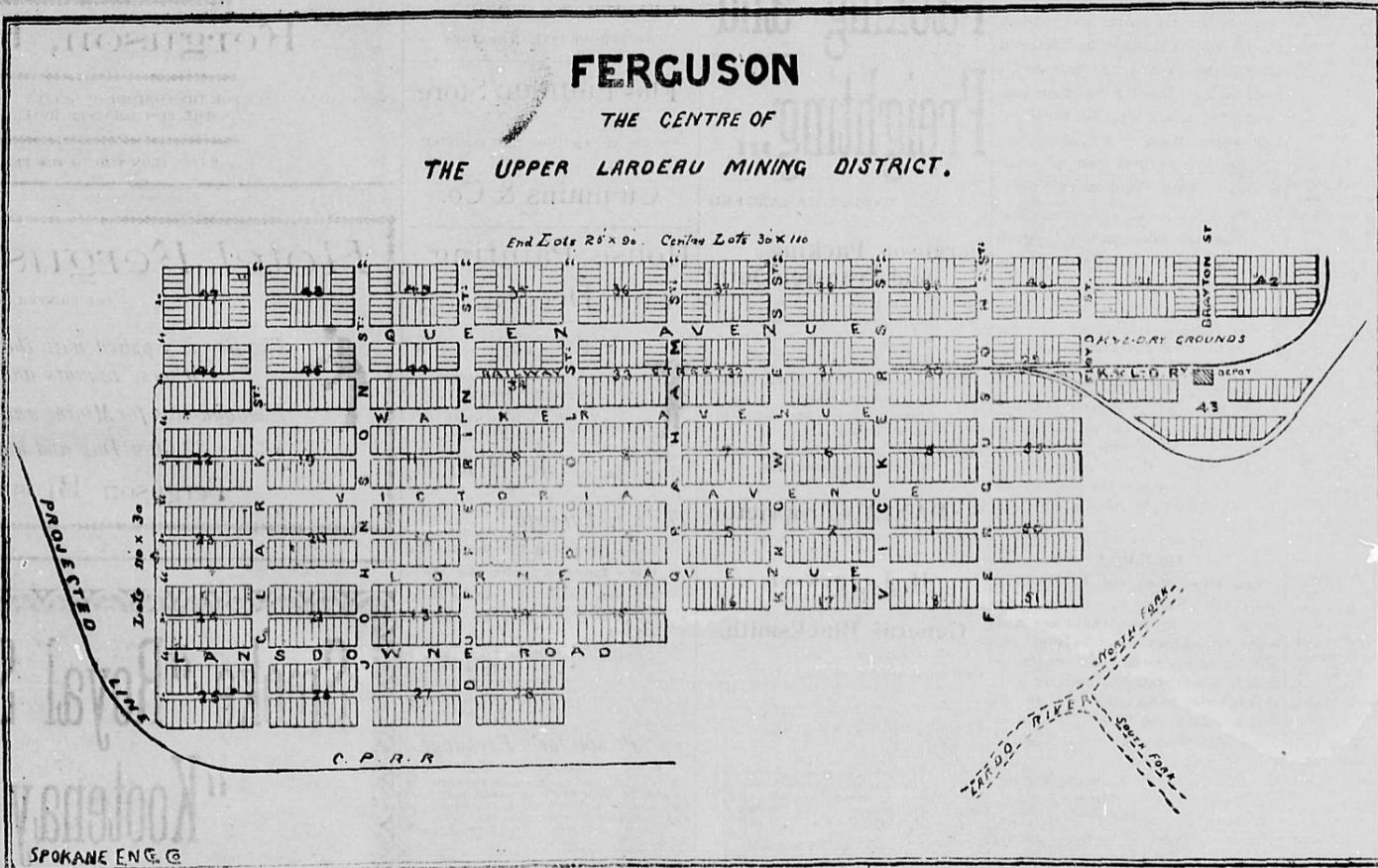
FERGUSON, The Centre of the LARDEAU MINES

The Sandon of the Lardeau. The destination of both the Canadian Pacific and Kaslo & Lardo-Duncan Railways, which will provide the long-looked-for transportation for ore to places of treatment. High Grade Ores, silver, lead and gold, now being shipped, even under present conditions, at a handsome profit by a few companies operating. Conveniently situated on an ideal bench at the forks of the North and South Lardeau. All the roads from the many developing claims and working mines lead to Ferguson. Plenty of timber and abundant water power. Capitalists come straight through to Ferguson, put up at the comfortable hotels and from there walk to personally inspect prospective purchases. The miners come down the hill into Ferguson to get their supplies.

Over 100 men now working under ground and many more will be in a short time.

No labor trouble on in the Lardeau or Trout Lake Mining Divisions. Blest with practical men, bona fide mining companies.

Plenty of room for legitimate investment.



Lots in Ferguson are going steadily through the quietest time of year.

Ferguson is the natural and commercial centre of the Lardeau and will be the headquarters for wholesale houses, corporations and banking institutions.

The mines' direct supply point.

The starting point for all mining operations on the North and South Forks of the Lardeau River. Ferguson is well represented with business houses, hotels, etc. and many have purchased lots with a view to establishing businesses of various kinds as soon as the coming season properly opens up. An A1 location for market gardening. Special inducements offered and a splendid field and opportunity for manufacturers.

For further information, apply to—

W. N. Brayton, General Agent.

Henry Floyd, Local Agent.

THE LOCAL FIELD.

Dr. T. A. Wilson was up to the Silver Cup on Saturday.

The Rossland Record is now an anti-eight-hour law sheet.

S. Daney is drawing ice from Stobart's lake for the Hotels Lardeau and Ferguson.

H. McLellan of the Towser, was down on Saturday to Dr. T. A. Wilson to get a spec of steel taken from his eye.

Mrs. A. Craig of Thomson's Landing, is visiting with her sister Mrs. W. B. Nicholson at Revelstoke during the carnival week.

"This is our last winter in poverty," said a holder of several interests in good properties near Ferguson as the EAGLE wafted by.

The winter mail service is now in vogue. Only two mails a week, Tuesdays and Fridays now until navigation opens on the Arm, possibly about the first of April.

J. Black, better known as "Dad," the liveliest business rustler, in the camp, was down at Trout Lake City the other day. He says business is quiet just at present.

A brick manufactory would do well in Ferguson this season. There is a specially adapted clay to be found right on the outskirts of the townsite, and the market should be A 1.

Asa Hillman was in town last night. He informs the EAGLE that he intends having his ranch at Ten-Mile surveyed next spring and will change the name to something more metropolitan-like.

R. Howson, furniture dealer at Revelstoke, is using the EAGLE to cater for the trade in this district in his line. The furnishings for the Hotel Lardeau were supplied by Mr. Howson last week.

If you intend to do work of any description on any property in this district this season, let the EAGLE know of it. This is the kind of information that counts with the investing public.

J. Morgan, with the big mule ever on the lead, is covering the trail every day between Eight-Mile and Baty's with some three ton of Silver Cup ore. Johnnie savvies mule manipulating all right all right.

J. W. Westfall is suffering from a frost bitten foot, which unknowingly occurred to him while coming down from one of the properties which he is superintending on the north fork, during the cold snap.

Ferguson offers special advantages and good reasons for the early establishment of reduction works, concentrators, smelters and manufactories of almost any nature. It is centrally located, good sites and there is unlimited water power.

Capt. Roman of the s. s. Lardeau, was in Trout Lake City Friday night. The Captain informed the EAGLE that if at all possible the Kootenay Lumber Co. would cut the ice with a scow they have now on ways preparing to Arrowhead and re-open navigation.

A. Craig, of Craig & Hillman, general freighters between here and the Landing, was in town Saturday. Freight bills, etc., were in order and a general dig-up ensued. Mr. Craig says they will make regular trips to Arrowhead now, if the ice holds out.

"Enclosed find \$5 for a London and local subscription to the EAGLE. Send me 25 copies a week till further orders, for distribution from our head office," is the way a mining manager of this district puts it. This is a good starter for the EAGLE's much desired circulation in the old country.

C. Turness of Revelstoke, has moved his entire outfit to his ranch, a short distance below Baty's hotel at the forks near Trout lake, and hopes to supply Trout Lake City and Ferguson with milk and produce next season. Mr. Turness is putting up a barn and otherwise preparing for his new venture.

Sandon Paystreak: R. P. Pettipiece is here on his way to Ferguson, B.C., with a newspaper plant. He will have a sheet out in that embryo metropolis by Feb. 15th. Mr. Pettipiece has been connected with the press in Kootenay and Alberta for several years and Ferguson will lose nothing by his presence.

A concert and dance is on the tapis for an early date in Ferguson. Trout Lake City has promised to reciprocate for the Ferguson turnout on Friday night last down there. May their friendship never cease, and let all pull together in all things for the best interests of the district socially, commercially and otherwise.

Kaslo Kootenayan: R. P. Pettipiece who started the Revelstoke Herald three years ago, arrived in Kaslo on Monday and has purchased the printing plant of the defunct Kaslo Prospector. He is now packing it up and will take it to Ferguson where he intends starting a new paper. Parm is a rustler and should do well in this new town.

Messrs. Sims & Co., of the Kootenay Cigar Manufacturing Co., Nelson, B.C., are reaching out for a share of the cigar business in this camp, as will be seen from their ad. in the EAGLE. Their cigars speak for themselves and in the interests of those who interest themselves in our field, these cigars should be called for and insisted upon by men of all classes in this district.

B. Crielly and G. McLellan of the Nettie L mine, came in from the Hot Springs on Saturday, where they took a couple of weeks off, after eight long months' steady working in the mine, to recuperate and get the semblance of the tunnel boiled out. They feel and look better for the outing, and went up to the Nettie L the same afternoon to resume work at the old post. The hot springs on the Arrow lake, some 40 miles from here, is the cure for everything, with the boys in this district.

The town is a warm number these days. Pay day yesterday.

Neil Regan and Geo. Spinks have gone to work at the Silver Cup.

J. M. Skeaff, G. P. Ritter and W. Innis left for Revelstoke to-day.

Wm. Schmock, the rustling butcher at Trout Lake City, was up yesterday and reports business improving here.

A. C. Cummins and Frank Lebeau left Monday morning to search for Andy Ward, who it is feared is lost on the south fork.

W. Glenn gave a sleigh party, to Trout Lake City's Mansion House, fund concert, on Friday night a rousing trip, only touching the high places and an occasional curve.

Trout Lake Topic: The first edition of the Ferguson EAGLE is a very creditable issue and the Topic congratulates Editor Pettipiece on the appearance of his first number.

J. Mesley, Alex. Brown and J. McGregor returned from the Lake yesterday morning and left for Ten-Mile to join the search party who have gone up to look for Andy Ward.

W. N. Brayton, general agent for this townsite, has been delayed by the uncertain means of getting into this camp at this season of the year, but will probably be here next week. There is a good deal of business awaiting him.

J. Brown, Allan Chisim, J. Chism, George Hambly, W. Innis, (foreman) J. Nesbitt, J. Lade, A. Gunn, F. Landriew, Douglas Darg, J. Laing, H. McLennon, R. Savage, F. P. Johnson, and J. McGregor are down from the Towser. Johnny-on-the-spot and P. Culkeen are still holding it down.

The service conducted by Rev. J. E. Fleming in Laughton's hall at 3 p. m. last Sunday was well attended, and a short instructive discourse was eagerly listened to by an appreciative audience. Mr. Fleming will repeat the dose on Sunday next at the same hour and place.

Don't fail to take in the meeting of the Ferguson Debating Club next Thursday (to-morrow) night in J. Laughton's hall at 8 o'clock sharp. S. Shannon is to give a paper on "metals and mineral deposits," with blackboard illustrations. A. J. Gordon will also give a paper on "deep mining."

A petition form has been received by interested ones here from the department of education and is being signed and prepared to forward the government, asking for a school house and teacher for Ferguson. Lots will be selected when Mr. Brayton arrives and everything made ready for the inauguration of a much-needed public school.

Jas. McMahon and family and A. W. McIntosh of Revelstoke, purpose moving into this place shortly. Mr. S. McMahon will take over his brother's blacksmith shop at that place, while Messrs. McMahon and McIntosh will commence development work in earnest on property they are interested in a couple of miles up the north fork.

IS ANDY WARD DEAD?

A Search Party Now Up At Ten-Mile With Dogs.

The sad intelligence reached town Sunday of the disappearance of Andy Ward, an old timer who has been trapping on the south fork. Ward was in town Christmas and left just after the New Year to go back to his line of traps. Nothing has been seen or heard of him since. Ed. Brewster, who visited Ward's cabin a few days ago, found everything just as it had been left when Ward came to town. At Ten-Mile it was discovered that Ward had only taken part of his grub from that place and from all appearances it would appear that Ward had started with a pack and was either buried beneath falling snow or must have become exhausted and perished before he could make his cabin, some five miles. A search party is out looking for the missing man and it is hoped some definite word will be down in a day or two. About four feet of snow has fallen since Ward's departure, so if he is underneath the chances are his body will not be discovered until spring.

The Nettie L.

Two trips a day from Ferguson's "pride," the Nettie L, to town is now being made by the rawhiders and more horses are likely to be put on. The miners are getting out ore faster than it is being brought down the hill. It is reported in town that the first 50 tons shipped to the C. P. R. smelter at Trail last week, the lowest grade of the lot, netted \$126 to the ton. At this rate the 150-ton shipment will net the Great Western Mines, Limited, something like \$5,000 at least. This will be a great lift to the company, and the whole amount will be spent in further development of this wonderful young mine. Manager Pool is expected in town any day now. The company's offices will be removed here in a few weeks. The success of the Nettie L. is the result of bulldog tenacity and careful practical handling on the part of the management. It just shows what can be done in the way of making grassroot shippers in this district when went at properly. The working force is being increased almost daily.

Don't Stop Looking For A New Home Until You Have Visited the

GOLDEN LARDEAU

Furniture...

and house furnishings from our large and well assorted stock is already very evident in the Lardeau and Trout Lake district, which means that we are successful competitors with all comers in price and quality. Before you invest in our line drop us a card for quotations. We can save you money.

R. HOWSON & CO.,
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Packing and Freighting...

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Ferguson Packing and Transfer Outfit

HEADQUARTERS AT FERGUSON, B.C.

Contracts entered into for packing of Mining Supplies, etc., to any point in the district. Good, prompt service, and any work undertaken guaranteed. Freighting from Thomson's Landing to Ferguson a specialty.

S. DANNEY, Proprietor.

H. J. Jackson,

General Blacksmith.

PRACTICAL HORSE SHOER. MINERS' WORK A SPECIALTY.

FOR WEDDING OR FANCY CAKES.....

Drop a line to me, or if you want bread in any quantity, let me know, and I'll quote prices low enough to interest you. Our Wedding Cake artist is the best in B. C. Address:

A. N. SMITH,
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Enterprise Beer

Made by the Enterprise Brewing Co., at Revelstoke, is keeping the camp cheerful. When you want the best insist on "Enterprise." All the leading hotels handle it.

ENTERPRISE BREWING CO.,
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

T. A. Wilson, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Ferguson, B. C.

Fred C. Elliott,

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.,
TROUT LAKE CITY B. C., AND
Ferguson, B. C.

Harvey, McCarter & Pinkham

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
OFFICES: REVELSTOKE AND GOLDEN,
Solicitors for Imperial Bank of Canada.

Geo. S. McCarter. J. A. Harvey.
A. M. Pinkham.

White, Gwillim & Scott,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
OFFICES: MCKENZIE AVENUE,
Revelstoke, B. C.

A. H. Holdich, Esq.,

ASSAYER AND ANALYTICAL CHEMIST,
Revelstoke, B. C.

No danger of bush fires now

But you had better communicate with the undersigned for rates, etc., of insurance of your buildings, stock, etc. Forewarned is forearmed. Our rates are reasonable. Send at once for particulars.

FAYETTE BUKER,
Real Estate, Loan and Insurance Agent,
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Methodist Church,

TROUT LAKE CITY, B. C.

Services in Forrester's Hall every Sunday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 3 p.m. Everybody cordially invited.

J. E. PLEMING.

S. Shannon,

Assayer and Analytical Chemist.

OFFICE: VICTORIA AVE., FERGUSON, B. C.

Ferguson Shaving Parlor

FRANK HOLDEN,
TONSORIAL ARTIST

All branches of the tonsorial art executed with ambidextrous dexterity.

BATH ROOM IN CONNECTION.

Send your white shirts

where you can surely depend upon getting them "put up" in the best possible style, and at a reasonable price. We will pay the carriage to and from Arrowhead and do your laundry at Revelstoke prices. Give us a trial. We believe we can satisfy you in carriage, price and work.

REVELSTOKE STEAM LAUNDRY.

THE MAIL SERVICE.

Outgoing mail leaves Ferguson office every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12 a.m. Mail arrives same evenings, until further notice is given.

GEO. B. BATHO, P. M.

THIS SPACE HAS BEEN RESERVED FOR

KINMAN & CURRIE,

TELEPHONE LINE OPERATORS.

The Pioneer Store

STORES AT FERGUSON AND TEN-MILE.

Cummins & Co.

House Painting and Decorating

PAPER HANGING AND SIGN WRITING

CONTRACTS TAKEN, WITH OR WITHOUT MATERIAL

ONLY ONE KIND OF WORK, THE VERY BEST.

ADDRESS
HOTEL LARDEAU **J. Booth.**

The s. s. Lardeau

Leaves Comaplix for Thomson's Landing at 8 a. m.
Returns Thomson's Landing for Arrowhead at 8:30 a. m.
Returns Arrowhead for Thomson's Landing at 2:30 p. m.
Leaves Thomson's Landing for Comaplix at 4 p. m.

KOOTENAY LUMBER COMPANY,
Comaplix, B. C.

The Boat from Arrowhead Arrives near midday and you just feel like having a good square meal at the

Prospector's Exchange,
THOMSON'S LANDING, B. C.

This done to the queen's taste, the wayfarers may then procure anything to suit their taste from a select stock of Wines, Liquor and Cigars and proceed to their destination.

T. W. GRAHAME, Proprietor.

Sick People

If you want medicine supplied from the purest of Drugs and accurately dispensed send to the

CANADA DRUG & BOOK CO., LIMITED,
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

WALL PAPER

A large stock of assorted Wall Papers, embossed and in grain, with border and ceilings to match, now selling at a very low figure.

J. BOOTH, PAINTER, HOTEL LARDEAU.

We Can Outfit You With Everything

required in this district. Prospector, miner, capitalist, expert, laborer, it matters not, we can supply you, in any quantity, and as we already do nearly all the local supplying, it evidences the fact that our goods, prices and treatment is right. We successfully compete with large outside firms; we buy direct from the manufacturers in large lots at close cash prices, and can sell you a complete outfit, carefully packed, and ready for pack-horse transportation to any part of the district. When you reach Ferguson don't overlook these facts.

McKinnon & Sutherland,
GENERAL MERCHANTS AND OUTFITTERS.

Go to The Post Office Store

If you wish to get the necessaries for home or the hillside camp.

Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Tools, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Crockery, Steel, Powder; all kinds of Miners' Supplies

We have a good assortment in these lines, and can supply Camp Outfits on short notice, at close prices.

Call and see our stock and get quotations.

Batho & Co.
FERGUSON, B. C.
Special attention to orders sent by carrier.

BEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS. BEST CUISINE SERVICE. FINELY EQUIPPED BAR. REFITTED AND REFURNISHED.

BEST \$2.00 A DAY HOUSE IN THE LARDEAU DISTRICT

Hotel Lardeau...

J. Laughton, Proprietor.

Ferguson, B. C.

HEADQUARTERS FOR MINERS AND MINING MEN.....

NEATLY FURNISHED, WELL LIGHTED AND HEATED ROOMS. CONVENIENTLY SITUATED ON VICTORIA AVE.

WINDSOR HOTEL

MRS. S. O'CONNOR, PROPRIETRESS.

Ferguson, B. C.

EVERY CONVENIENCE FOR THE COMFORT OF GUESTS. THE BEST EQUIPPED HOTEL IN THE LARDEAU DISTRICT.

RATES FROM \$2.00 TO \$3.50 PER DAY.

Hotel Ferguson

THE PIONEER HOTEL OF THE LARDEAU.

The Bar is supplied with the best brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Headquarters for Mining and Commercial Men.

Rates \$2.00 a Day and upwards.

Ferguson Bros., Proprietors.

Smoke "Royal Seal" "Kootenay Belle" and "Little Gem" Cigars

UNION MADE by

The Kootenay Cigar Mfg Co., Nelson, B. C.

SEE THAT THE BLUE LABEL IS ON EACH BOX.