A Paper for all the People

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS.

The News is Here to Stay

VOL. I. KASLO, B. C., FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1897. NO. 3.

THE KLONDIKE EXCITEMENT.

The Golden California Days of '49 Recalled.

Thousands Leaving for Alaska and N. W. Territories.

On July 16th there arrived at San Francisco the steamer Excelsior with a number of Alaska miners from the Klondyke river on board with bags of gold dust and nuggets running in some cases as high as $50,000 per individual. This news has set the whole continent ablaze with excitement and a rush is starting for that region which bids fair to eclipse the California rush of 1849.

While the Klondyke region is generally spoken of as being in Alaska it is really in British America in the Northwest Territories, the Klondike river flowing into the Yukon at a point about twenty miles east of the international boundary line.

There are two ways of reaching there—one by steamer into Bering sea to St. Michaels, Alaska, near the mouth of the Yokon river, thence over 2,000 miles up the river to the digging. The other is by steamer to Juneau, Alaska; thence to Dyea, the head of canoe navigation over 100 miles; thence over a range of mountains about 120 miles; thence a perilous river ride down the Yukon about 500 miles brings one to the Klondike river.

The First Klondike Claim.

Writing under date of June 18 from Dawson City, Arthur Perry, a well known Seattle citizen says:

"The first discovery of gold on the Klondike was made in the middle of August 1896, by George Cormack on a creek emptying into the Klondike from the south, called by the Indians Bonanza. He found $1.60 to the pan on a high rim, and after making the find known at Forty-Mile went back with back with two Indians and took out $1,400 in three weeks with three sluice boxes. The creek was soon staked from one end to the other and all the small gulches were also staked and recorded. About September 10 a man by the name of Whipple prospected a creek emptying into Bonanza on No. 7, above Discovery, and named it Whipple creek. He shortly after sold out and the miners re-named it Eldorado. Prospects as high as $4 to the pan were found early in the fall. Many of the old miners from Forty-Mile went there and would not stake, saying the willows did not lean the right way and the water did not taste right, and that it was a moss pasture, it being wide and flat. Both creeks were staked principally by "chee chacoes" (new men in the country), and early as they could get provisions, about 250 men went there and commenced prospecting, by sinking holes to a depth of from nine to twenty-four feet, doing so by burning down, as the ground was frozen solid to bed rock. November 23 a man came by the name of Louis Rhodes, located on No. 21, above on Bonanza, got as high as $65.30 to the pan. This was the first big pan of any importance, and the news spread up and down the creek like wild fire. This news reached Circle City 300 miles farth down the Yukon river, but nobody would believe it. Soon after, large pans were found on both Bonanza and Eldorado, and each creek was trying to outrival the other until a man by the name of Clarence Berry got $100 to the pan. From that time on Eldorado held a high position. Many claims from the mouth up for a distance of three miles got large pans—until they reached as high as $280. About March 15, 1897 I reached the diggings from Circle City, having hauled my sleigh the whole distance without a dog. The importance of the new strike had become too significant to be overlooked, and about 300 men from Circle City undertook the journey in midwinter. Such an exodus was never known before in the history of the Yukon, but not a man lost his life, although several had their faces and toes nipped at times. Even some of the most resolute and dissolute women made the journey in safety. Fancy prices were paid for dogs by those who were able to purchase, and as high as $175 and even $200 were paid for good dogs. Almost any kind of a dog was worth $50 and $75 each.

Wonderful Placers.

"March 20, Clarence Berry took out over $300 to the pan. Jimmy MacLanie took out over $200 to the pan; Frank Phiscater took out $135 to the pan. The four boys from Nanaimo took as high as $125 to the pan. They were the first men to get a hole down to bed rock on Eldorado and find good pay. They had Nos. 14 and 15.

"In fact, big pans were being taken on nearly claim on the creek, until $100 and $200 pans were common. April 13 Clarence Berry took in one pan 39 ounces—$495—and in two days panned out over $4,200. April 14 we heard some boys on No. 30 Eldorado had struck it rich and took out $800 in one pan. This was the banner pan of the creek and Charles Myers who had the ground on a 'lay' told me that if he had wanted to pick the dirt he could have taken 100 ounces just as easy.

"Jimmy McLanie took out $11,000 during the winter just in prospecting the dirt. Clarence Berry and his partner, Anton Strander, panned out about the same in the same manner. Mrs. Berry used to go down to the dumps every day to get dirt and carry it to the shanty and pan it out herself. She has over $6,000 taken out in that manner.

"Mr. Lippy, from Seattle, has a rich claim, and his wife has a sack of nuggets alone of $6,000 that she has picked up on the dumps. When the dumps were washed in the spring the dirt yielded better than was expected. Four boys on a 'lay' No. 2 Eldorado took out $49,000 in two months. Frank Phiscater, who owned the ground and had some men hired, cleaned up $94,000 for the winter. Mr. Lippy, so I am told, has cleaned up for the winter $54,000. Louis Rhodes No. 21 Bonanza has cleaned up $40,000."

From a Newspaper Man.

The Associated Press has received a letter from H. A. Stanley, president of the Binghampton, N. Y., Evening Herald, telling of the wonderful gold discoveries of Alaska. Stanly wrote from St. Michael's island, where he stopped on his way to the Yukon mining region, under date of June 30. He says:

"The steamer Excelsior of San Francisco was the first vessel to push her way through the ice to this station. The Portland, from Seattle, arrived 4 hours later. From these vessels we learned for the first time of McKinley's election, the result of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons prize fight, and other news of the fall and winter. The ice went off the Yukon about June 15, and the river steamer Portus B. Weare, which wintered at Dawson, 2250 miles up, reached St. Michael's June 27. The Weare brought authentic news of some of the most wonderful gold strikes in all the world's history, and brought, also, 45 miners, every man bring in from $5,000 to $70,000 in dust and nuggets, an aggregate of more than $1,000,000. Just how much the Weare brought in on its own account as the exchange of provisions and supplies furnished miners by the great North American Trading and Transportation Company could not be ascertained, but it was large.

"The steamer Alice arrived at St. Michael's on June 29, bringing 25 miners and a half million in gold for them and much on its own account. The passengers on the Alice confirmed the news reported by the passengers of the Weare.

Advised to Wait Until Spring.

Joseph Ladue, the owner of the townsite of Dawson City, the nearest town to the Klondike region, stated to a representative of the Associated Press in San Francisco, that there was no doubt of richness in the Klondike region. He thinks there is enough gold in the ground to keep all the miners at work busy for the next 20 years. He, however, issues a timely warning to the thousands who are preparing to rush to the gold fields this year, saying:

"There are at present about 3,500 people in the country, and that number is about all that can be accommodated this winter. Provisions are high, as it costs from 10 to 15 cents a pound to land goods at Dawson City, and it is impossible to get more provisions in this year than will supply the population. If miners rush up there this summer, unless they take with them their own supplies, they will suffer great hardships. I advise every one going up to take supplies sufficient to last at least 18 months, as the fare to Dawson City from San Francisco is $150, and it will cost at least $500 more to transport supplies for one man. The steamer Excelsior will leave here for Alaska July 29, and already all her passenger accommodations are engaged. This will be her last trip this year. The cold weather commences about the middle of September and lasts until May. The passengers on the Excelsior will reach Dawson City about September 1, and will have to do their prospecting in the snow."

Cans Full of Gold.

Writing under date of June 17th from Dawson City, W. R. Goode, of Seattle, says:

"There are mines here that have taken out $150,000 last winter to 150 feet of their claim. This seems hard to believe; but when you see coal oil cans with more gold in them than you can lift, baking powder cans and pickle jars full to the brim, you begin to believe the marvelous stories.

"Portland" Arrives With a Golden Cargo.

Last Sunday, July 18th, the steamer Portland, from St. Michaels for Seattle, arrived with more than a ton of gold on board and 68 passengers. In the captain's cabin were three chests and a large safe filled with the precious nuggets. The metal is worth nearly $700,000 and most of it was taken out of the ground in less than three months of last winter. In size the nuggets range from the size of a pea to a guinea egg. Of the 68 miners aboard hardly a man had less than $7,000 and one or two more than $100,000 in yellow nuggets.

PILOT BAY SMELTER SOLD

Bought by Omaha & Grant Co. from the Bank of Montreal.

It Means Much to the Mines Tributary to Kootenay Lake.

Notwithstanding the ironical message wired to the Rossland Miner on the 21st. inst. by Manager Buchanan of the Nelson branch of the Bank of Montreal, asking for particulars of the sale of the Pilot Bay smelter, the News is in possession of indisputable evidence not only that the smelter is sold, but that the purchasers are already in possession.

Just what the managers of the Bank of Montreal expect to gain by further evasion in this matter, is hard to say. Some of the particulars are as follows: "The Omaha & Grant Smelting company of Denver, Col., and Omaha, Neb. is one of the largest concerns of its kind on the continent. It will operate the Pilot Bay plant as a customs smelter for the treatment of Ainsworth, Slocan and Rossland ores. It has acquired title to not only the smelter and the former owners' interest in the townsite but also to the Blue Bell mine in its neighborhood, and possibly half a dozen other smaller mining properties on this side the lake below Ainsworth. The consideration is somewhere about $175,000, that being the amount of the mortgages held by the Bank of Montreal against the properties.

The Pilot Bay smelter was originally owned by Dr. Hendrx, of the Blue Bell mine eight miles further up the lake. He was a mine enthusiast but neither by training nor temperament a practical mining man. Before the smelter was entirely completed he was compelled by financial pressure to turn it over to his brother, who had furnished most of the capital. It was then, with the Blue Bell mine re-organized as the Kootenay Mining & Smelting Co. and operated at a loss as an adjunct to the Blue Bell mine. This loss was largely due to the impractical ideas and lack of experience of the men in charge. In June 1896, it was shut down and has since lain idle.

Its acquisition and speedy operation by the Omaha & Grant company is taken to mean great things for West Kootenay. It is said to be the intention of the purchasers to increase the capacity of the plant by the addition of two copper and lead stacks. At present it has two 80-ton stacks and a fully equipped concentrator with a capacity of 200 tons in twenty-four hours. It has four reverberatory furnaces of 12 tons capacity each in 24 hours and one 100-ton water jacket blast furnace. A 150 horse power engine runs the concentrator and sampling works, an 85 horse power engine runs the blower and a 30 horse power engine the dynamo which lights the works. The original company erected a brick building 60x120 feet in which it was intended to place refining machinery, but it was never installed. The plant was intended to employ 200 men, and did at one time employ as high as 120, but at the time that it closed down only 65 were working.

It is said that for some time past the Omaha & Grant company have had representatives in the field securing contracts of ore from both the Slocan and Rossland camps and it is estimated that they have succeeded in closing deals with a majority of shipping mines in both districts. But the great profit will come to the poor men with good prospects on or near Kootenay lake shores who cannot afford to ship by the car load to distant smelters, but who can now load a few tons on a barge and float it to the smelter, and thus get ready cash for the further development of their properties.

The smelter is located on Pilot Bay on the east shore of Kootenay lake, about midway between the upper and lower ends and opposite the outlet. The smelter company's ground includes 140 acres with several fine residences. The news of this transfer is joyfully received by mining and business men in this section as it means, besides a greater competition for the output of the mines, the establishment in the Ainsworth district of one of the greatest smelting and refining companies of the United States. With the advantageous location and the great fund of wealth and experience at their back, the Omaha & Grant Co. will not fail to make the future operation of this plant a great success.

OUR MINERAL RESOURCES.

Provincial Mineralogist Carlyle's Latest Public Utterance.

At the banquet recently given in Rossland to Provincial Mineralogist Carlyle and other officials he responded to the toast "The mineral resources of our province". From the report of his speech in the Rossland Miner the following extracts are taken:

"In 1887 we find that by lode mining only about $17,000 were produced, in 1893 $300,000, in 1894 about $800,000, while in 1895 there was a sudden increase to $2,400,000, while 1896 saw this nearly doubled by a production of $4,250,000.

"For 1897 this rapid increase will be maintained, as already, from the statements made from the customs and shipping returns given by the newspapers which I know to be very close to the actual smelter returns. The production from West Koetenay alone has nearly reached $4,000,000 for the first half of this year, or nearly equal to the output for the whole year of 1896. Thus every thing points to the fact that this year the lode mines of British Columbia will show a gratifying increase.

"In placer mining it is evident that the gradual rate of increase will be maintained, while our collieries that have produced $35,000,000 worth of coal will soon be of still greater importance on the completion of the new railway systems, and the easy means for transport of coal and coke to feed the growing smelting industry.

"The total production of our mines is not great when compared with other mining communities, but still we have reason to be proud that over $100,000,000 have been won from our scantily developed mineral resources to be added to our country's worth.

"The progress of the mining industry of this province, that had long languished, certainly received an immense impetus when the large deposits of high grade ore were discovered in Rossland, as since then most of us know how greatly interest has grown concerning the mining possibilities of this country. The mines of West Kootenay, with their wealth of gold, silver, lead and copper, are now attracting mining men and capitalist from many parts, and it would seem that capital was about to unlock her coffers to help the prospector and miner, who are at work among the many mountains of this province.

"A strong and healthy feeling of rivalry is now spreading among the different mining centers, but this is a rivalry that does no harm as no keen competition, as in other commercial affairs, is here felt, except in the laudable desire to excel in the amount of production of mine wealth.

"At present West Kootenay is the banner division as far as relates to mines. The good repute of the Slocan, Nelson, Ainsworth and Trail Creek is now established, but other parts are fast coming into prominence, and the Salmon river, Trout Lake and Big Bend districts are fast coming to the front. In East Kootenay we are seeing the great hegira of prospectors to look for other mines like the noble deposits of silver-lead ore at the North Star and St. Eugene, and the new railroad will do much to open up the resources of this vast section of mountain land.

"In Yale are great surface showings in which some work has been done, but the railroad is being impatiently awaited. In historic Cariboo I hope to see during the season big mining enterprises there, while, not to be outdone, vigorous prospecting is being done among the mountains along the coast and on the coast islands and on Vancouver island.

BASE BALL NOTES.

The Kaslo Champions Are About to Disband.

Capt. Borchers of the Kaslo champions has been besieged with telegrams from Spokane recently to play the Spokane team some more. He finally consented to four exhibition games at Spokane provided Spokane would post the necessary guarantee of expenses for the team. So far, Spokane has not done so and probably will not be able to. As noted elsewhere, Spokane now concedes its defeat.

The Kaslo team is getting ready to disband. Howard Nash, pitcher, has signed with the Bushnell Alerts, San Francisco, a league team that is competing for the Examiner trophy. Kirby Drennan expects to leave for Portland to enter the employ of John Barrett & Co., gas fitters and plumbers. Charles Green will take a vacation on his father's farm near Seattle. "Trilby" Rankin and Clark may re-enter their old employment as iron workers. Davey, the Stanford college catcher, and Smith, who played in some eastern college, are liable to take places as book-keepers. As far as known the rest of the team will stay in Kaslo, Capt. Borchers continuing to conduct his news stand and Murphy and Coffman looking after their mining interests. Kaslo is sorry to lose any of these young men. They are all good fellows and we hope they will be on hand next year when the familiar cry "play ball", is heard.

A "just for fun" game was played last Sunday afteruoon between the Kaslo cigar makers and printers. The printers went down to defeat by a score of 24 to 14. The printers played a pretty game for a while but did not have the staying qualities of their opponents. They have challenged their antagonists for another game next Sunday. The News is authorized to say that no intoxicants will be permitted on the grounds. No admission fee is to be charged.

THE LE ROI SMELTER SITE.

Great Rossland Mine's Smelter Likely To Be at Robson.

No Canadian Duty on Coke, Ores and Smelting Machinery.

Various sites are under consideration for the location of the Le Roi mine's new smelter. For a time it looked as though it would be located at Northport despite the export duty on ores that the Canadian government would be likely to make in such an event. But now, it looks as though Northport were being used to bluff Mr. Heinze and the C. P. R. into better offers than they have yet made to retain the industry this side of the line.

At the meeting of the Le Roi Company last Tuesday night a telegram was read from Senator Turner, one of its leading members, to the effect that he had advices from Ottawa that the new Canadian law admits free of duty, coke, ores of all kinds and all kinds of smelting machinery. This removes the last argument for locating the smelter at Northport, inasmuch as the smelting can be done under these conditions as cheaply this side the line or even more so. The great deposits of limestone rock for fluxing about Northport, being classed as ore, can be brought in without duty.

Robson, the Probable Site.

The little town of Robson, at the junction of the Kootenay and Columbia rivers, is the probable site. It is the western terminus of the C. P. R.'s Columbia & Kootenay branch from Nelson, the eastern, or rather northern, terminus of Mr. Heinze's extension of his Rossland, Columbia & Western railway from Trail. It has navigable water connection with Northport for limestone shipping and is said to be properly located for every smelter facility. Mr. Heinze has already made the company an offer of a rate of 75 cents per ton for ore transportation to a point within a radius of six miles from Trail, also free water and townsite for the smelter. It is expected that he will make them a still better offer rather than see the smelter go across the line. It is thought that in case he cannot locate them on a townsite of his own that he will work in harmony with the C. P. R. for Robson. The Le Roi people in the mean time seem to hold the whip hand as far as choice of sites this side the line is concerned, and are perfectly willing to have those competing for their trade, do the anxious act.

Later--May Go to Trail.

TRAIL, July 23.—A reliable report is current here that Heinze has offered to sell his smelter to the Le Roi people, also that the C. P. R. is negotiating for the Columbia & Western, and offers to extend the same under Heinze's franchise and the provincial subsidies, to Penticton, beginning at once. It is regarded as a general clean up and the biggest joint deal of this year.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

Interview With an English Mining Expert.

James A. E. Lawson who registered at the Kaslo last Saturday from London, England, has somewhat recently been in the Transvaal, South Africa. He said in a chat with a News representative that a great deal of English capital that would like to withdraw itself and invest in these fields is practically tied up and cannot get away. In Matabeleland alone, it is estimated that between £11,000,000 and £13,000,000 sterling are thus tied up and rendered inoperative for two reasons, one being the native wars and the other lack of transportation; the rinderpest or cattle plague having killed off all the oxen that were used in transportation. It is anticipated however that by the end of this year a railroad will be completed to the mines that will be able to carry out the ore again. Mr. Lawson did not think the death of Barnato would have any serious effect upon the prices of South Africa shares.

He has recently visited Rossland and Nelson and left for the Slocan last Monday. He was favorably impressed with Rossland and thought it would make a great camp in short order, after a low transportation and treating rate could be gotten for their immense bodies of low grade ores. Nelson and its surroundings were also favorably commented upon.

METAL QUOTATIONS.

New York, July 22.—Silver, 59⅝c.

Copper—Steady; Lake, brokers' price, $11.00; exchange price, $11.00@11.25.

Lead—Strong; brokers' price, $3.55; exchange, $3.77½@3.87½.

FASTEST HORSE EVER FOALED.

BUCK PATTERSON, owner of many cattle and many acres down in the Coast country, spent several days in San Antonio, taking in the races and other things, with myself as chaperon. The chief attraction at the races was the black pacing wonder, Joe Patchen. I have not, of late years, kept up with the horses, and my last impression of pacers was of the days when Sleepy Tom, Rowdy Boy, Mattie Hunter and Lucy used to travel around the country, putting in miles from 2:12 upwards. Thinking naught of the future, we thought such records marvelous.

Hence, when I saw Patchen slip easily around the half-mile track twice and the time for the mile was hung out, 2:08, I was prone to utter sundry yells, indicative of admiration and enthusiasm. But Buck was strangely silent and seemingly indifferent. I knew his love and appreciation for a good horse, his proneness to express himself very vociferously, and, wondering, asked him why he was as he was. Between heats of a slow class trot he told me:

"I've seen a horse that could pace a heap faster and keep it up a heap longer. I'm not yelling nor tearing my clothes over no second grades. I've rid this horse I'm talking about, and I reckon I'm the only man what ever did. It was nigh about twenty-five years ago, and I was working for old Calico Ferguson, down close to where Schulenberg is now. What's the reason they called him Calico? Why, he always rode a spotted pony. There wan't no town around there, nor no railroad. The Dutch hadn't come in and took up the country. It was all clear, open range and no fences. We always had line riders out, so's to keep the cattle in, and stop them from drifting off to nowheres. I was a stout feller then, stuck on myself, and didn't believe there was anything with hair and hoofs on what I couldn't ride. If there was any pony around what had a name of being unridable, I went over there, if it was 100 miles, and rid him.

"The more pitchful he was the more fun it was for me. There were lots of wild mustangs running around there then, mighty hard to catch and mighty bad nuisances. We couldn't let our own ponies out on the range loose but what these wild ones would come around and call them off. When a broke pony takes up with a wild bunch he's sure to be lost forever more. Now there was one bunch what everybody knowed, for it was led by a stallion as white as milk. It made no difference how bad this bunch was skeered or how fast they was running, this white pony was always in the lead, and always a pacin'. Nobody ever see him break a pace, no matter what was doing. Everybody noticed him and hoped for him, but nobody could ever get close enough to rope him. Fellers come from everywheres after him, but all they ever got was a see.

"Well, one season, old Ferguson had a big corral built of upright posts to do his branding in. It was all done but a gate, and for that an open space had been left with a cross bar over it, from post to post, about nine or ten feet from the ground. One night we tied a lot of ponies in there to have 'em handy next morning. We was all eating breakfast early, when here comes a nigger cook running down from the corral, his eyes just a-busting right out from his black face.

"'Dat ar white pacer's up dar in de pen a-fightin' an' a-teazin' wid de ponies.'

"We all slipped up a little draw what run back of the corral. I run round and got in the open gateway. The pacer see me right away, and broke straight at me, ears back and teeth a-showing. I took a skeer, turned round and jumped for that bar. I got a holt, and was a-drawing myself up, when he come a flying and pacin' right under me. I never knowed till then the quickness of a man's thinking. The horse went under me so fast no split timer ever made could a-caught it. Yet in that frazzle of a second, thinks I, 'I'll ride you now, d—n you.' I dropped, and lit right straddle of him, sorter back towards his rump. I flattened out right forward, stuck my heels in his flanks and got a saving holt with my arms round his neck, for I expected to feel the most topliftical, joltiful pitching ever felt by man. He pitched a pitch. Just sorter squatted, give a sorter squeal and took out straight north, pacin' like the wind. He was a-going so fast it would a-took two men, a quarter mile apart, to tell about. One to say, 'Here he comes' and t'other, 'There he goes.' I heard a yell back to me, and turned my head a little to look. Here comes the boys after us on their ponies, a-giving them the quirt and spur every jump. The ponies' necks was stretched and they was running their durndest, but, Lord, Lord, Whitey was pacin' ten feet while they was running five. I dasn't look round no more. If the wind had caught my face, I'd been strangled. The boys' yells growed fainter and fainter, until right soon I heard nothing but a zooing and a humming in my ears. It was the easiest ridin' I ever rid, and the swiftest. It was like riding a straight streak of lightning, sitting in a rocking chair. He was so easy gaited you would a-put a marble in the hollow of his back, and it wouldn't a-been jostled off. He was the smoothest pacer in the world, and if old Jehu had a-seen him he wouldn't a-bragged about his team no more. I begun to think it was near time for him to sorter slacken, but the further he went the faster he went. We passed what I knowed was bunches of grazing cattle, but they looked like flying red and white streaks. We passed birds a-flyin' the way we was going, went right past them, and I never was on a railroad train what could even keep up with them. We passed two or three line riders. They give a yell and put their ponies after us, but it was like a three-legged terrapin trying to run down a skeered jack rabbit. When we come to a ditch or low place he'd rise in the air and light a pacin' on the other side. I never heard him breathe hard once, or show the least sign of quitting. If he sweat any, he cut the air so fast the wind dried it up, but the foam flew like whip lashes. I begin to think of all these here skeery stories about ghost horses, and witch horses, and a queer kind of sick feeling begun to spread around down in me somewheres. I lifted up my head, caught a look of where we was, and then you bet I was sure skeered, and it was solid, sure-enough thing to get rattled about, too. We was twenty miles away, and right in front of us, about a mile, was the Colorado River. I wouldn't a-cared a cuss for just water, but we was just a bulging straight for a place where I knowed the upland prairie broke right off short, and there was a straight fall down over a bluff of 200 foot. It wasn't no distance for that flying critter to cover. The place seemed to be coming up itself right at us. I loosened all holts, said a prayer and rolled off—ker-blim. I was tough in them days or something would a-broke when I hit the ground. I was a heap jarred, but I staggered up in time to see the horse pace right into the air off that bluff. Then there was nothing but the blue sky, the grass and the scattered trees whirling in a mad dance all around me. The fastest horse ever foaled had suicided. I fell down in a faint right where I was. The boys never found me till late in the day and they brung me to. If I'd a-stuck on—well, did you ever bust a red, ripe tomato against a rock wall—that's the way I'd a-looked at the bottom of them bluffs. This Patchen's pacin' looks tame and slow to me. Fact is, that ride has spiled me for speed. I've never rid nothing since so fast but what it seemed to sorter have a slowness about it."
—Globe-Democrat.

SUICIDE OF THE WHITE PACER.

Royal but Poor.

Unless Queen Victoria on the one hand and the Czar on the other contribute toward the maintenance of Prince Francis Joseph, of Battenberg, and of Princess Anne, of Montenegro, whose engagement has just been announced, it is difficult to see how they will ever be able to maintain an establishment befitting their rank. The Prince has at the most an income of $3,000 a year—probably not so much—while Princess Anne is the daughter of a ruler so poor that he is compelled to depend upon the bounty of the Czar, his patron, in order to make ends meet. It is probable, however, that Emperor Nicholas will dower Princess Anne to the extent of 1,000,000 roubles, just as he did in the case of Princess Helene when she was led to the altar by the Crown Prince of Italy. Anne, like her sister Helene, and their elder sisters, was brought up at the court of St. Petersburg under the personal supervision of the now widowed Czarina, her parents being too poor to defray the cost of her education. The late Czar became sufficiently fond of the girls to dower the two elder ones on their marriage just as his son has done for Princess Helene, and is expected to do in the case of Princess Anne. A million roubles, even with the present depreciated value of that much abused Muscovite coin, represents about $350,000 in English money, so that that young couple may in the long run not be so badly off after all.—Chicago Record.

Don't Start Rumors.

Damaging truths are bad enough.

Damaging untruths—or truths perniciously exaggerated or purposely colored—are worse still. In these times, when business confidence is none too firmly established, it ill becomes any man to endanger by word or insinuation the confidence that may exist between creditor and debtor. Many a bank has gone down in consequence of a run excited by false alarm; and the shores of commercial history are strewn with the wrecks of countless firms whose downfall was brought about by the sudden commercial demands of suspicious creditors.

Business is built on credit.

Credit is built on confidence.

There is no surer way of undermining a man's business than by giving credence to and circulating rumors about him. The man who stealthily applies the torch to a building is no more despicable than he who applies the firebrands of distrust to the reputation of a business establishment. It is with this thought that we say that those men who indiscriminately disseminate incorroborated rumors are guilty of an act for which there should be a fitting punishment.

Barbaric Chinese Music.

Chinese music is described by a writer in Lippincott's Magazine as composed of almost unheard-of sounds to European ears. Chinese music has a sort of softness and melancholy in its tones that sometimes pleases, but it is so intolerably monotonous that if prolonged it becomes exceedinly irritating to the nerves. They have no semitones; indeed, they seem only to blow into the instrument or twang strings at random from the inspiration of the moment. However, it appears they have notes, though their compositions are not of much scientific value. You sometimes hear something like simple melody, not unlike that which runs through the chants of savages.

There is one thing about men and women that you can always depend upon: they are all fickle.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

DOMINION.

Governor-General.....Earl of Aberdeen
Premier.....Sir Wilfred Laurier
Member of the House of Commons, Dominion Parliament, for West Kootenay.....
.....Hon. Hewitt Bostock

PROVINCIAL.

Lieut-Governor.....Hon Edgar Dewdney
Premier.....Hon. J. H. Turner
Attorney-General.....Hon. D. M Eberts
Com. of Lands and Works....Hon. G. B. Martin
Minister of Mines and Education.....
.....Hon. Jas. Baker
Provincial Mineralogist..Hon. Wm. A. Carlyle
Members of Legislative Assembly for West Kootenay.....
North Riding.....Hon. J. M. Kellie
South Riding.....Hon. J. F. Hume

KASLO OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Mayor.....Robert F. Green
Aldermen—A. T. Garland, A. W. Goodenough, J. D. Moore, G. O. Buchanan. H. A. Cameron.
City Clerk and Police Magistrate.....
.....E. C. Chipman
Chief of Police.....M. V. Adams
Assistant.....W. A. Milne
City Solicitor.....C. W. McAnn
Auditor.....C. D. McKenzie
Treasurer.....S. H. Green
Assessor.....S. P. Tuck
Water Commissioner.....R. A. Cockle
Health Officer.....Dr. J. F. B. Rogers
City council meets every Thursday evening at the city hall, 4th street, between Front St. and A avenue.

VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Chief.....Hugh P. Fletcher
First Deputy Chief.....George Reid
Second Deputy Chief.....John D. Keenan
Third Deputy Chief.....John Fisk
Secretary.....Archie Morris
Treasurer.....Gus Adams

DISTRICT DIRECTORY.

Mining Recorder.....John Keen
Assessor-Tax Collector.....O. G. Dennis
Collector of Customs.....J. F. McIntosh
School Trustees—August Carney, J. D. Moore, G. O. Bucanan. Principal—Prof. Jas. Heslop.

KASLO POSTOFFICE.

General delivery open daily (Sundays excepted) from 8 a. m. until 7 p. m. Lobby open from 7 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.
Mails for despatch closed as follows: For United States points and Victoria, Sandon, New Denver, Rossland, Nelson, etc., every evening except Saturday and Sunday.....
.....at 9, a.m
For Revelstoke, C. P. R. points, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.....9 p. m.
Sundays, for Spokane, Victoria and C. P. R. points closes at.....5. p. m
Registration office open....8:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
Money order office and Postoffice Savings Bank open 9 a. m. to.....5 p. m.
S. H. GREEN, Postmaster.

FRATERNAL ORGANIZATIONS.

MASONS—Kaslo lodge No. 25, A. F. and A. m., meets first Monday in every month at Masonic hall over Green Bros.' store. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.
HAMILTON BYERS, W. M.
E. C. CHIPMAN, Secretary.

MACCABEES—Slocan Tent No. 6, Knights of the Maccabees, meets second and last Thursdays of each month at Livingston's hall, Kaslo. Visiting Knights cordially invited.
MOSE HOLLAND, Keeper of Records. W. A. DAVIS, Commander.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST CHURCH—Cor. C. and 5th St. Divine services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30. Strangers always welcome.
C. AULT PROCUNIER, M. A., Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Corner 4th street and B avenue. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school and Bible class, 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Free seats; strangers and others heartily welcome.
REV. JAMES NAIRN, Minister.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND—Southwest corner of C avenue and 5th street. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8. p. m. All are cordially invited.
REV. C. F. YATES, Missioner in Charge.

CATHOLIC CHURCH—Corner C. avenue and 6th St. No regular pastor at present. Occasional services by special announcement.

RAILROADS AND STEAMBOATS.

Kaslo & Slocan Ry.

—TIME CARD—

Trains Run on Pacific Standard Time.

Going West.	Daily.	Going East.
8:00 a. m. Lv.....	Kaslo.....	Arv. 3:50 p. m.
8:36 a. m. Lv.....	South Fork....	Arv. 3:15 p. m.
9:36 a. m. Lv.....	Sproule's.....	Arv. 2:15 p. m.
9:51 a. m. Lv.....	Whitewater.....	Arv. 2:00 p. m.
10:03 a. m. Lv.....	Bear Lake.....	Arv. 1:48 p. m.
10:18 a. m. Lv.....	McGuigan.....	Arv. 1:33 p. m.
10:30 a. m. Lv.....	Bailey's.....	Arv. 1:21 p. m.
10:39 a. m. Lv.....	Junction.....	Arv. 1:12 p. m.
10:50 a. m. Ar.....	Sandon.....	Lv. 1:00 p. m.
SANDON AND CODY.		
11:00 a. m. Lv.....	Sandon.....	Arv. 11:45 a. m.
11:20 a. m. Ar.....	Cody.....	Lv. 11:25 a. m.

ROBT. IRVING, Traffic Manager. R. W. BRYAN, Superintendent.

EAST—GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY—WEST

THE SURVEYOR'S CHAIN MADE IT

The Shortest

TRANSCONTINENTAL ROUTE.

It is the most modern in equipment.
It is the heaviest railed line.
It has a rock-ballast roadbed.
It crosses no sand deserts.
It was built without land grant or government aid.
It is noted for the courtesy of its employes.
It is the only line serving meals on the la Carte plan.

For maps, tickets and complete information call on or address International Navigation and Trading Company agents, K. & S. Railway agents or

C. G. DIXON, General Agt. Spokane, Wash.

F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A. St. Paul, Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RY.

The Fast Line,
Superior Service

—Through tickets to all points in the—
United States and Canada.

Direct Connection with the Spokane Falls & Northern Railway.

TRAINS DEPART FROM SPOKANE:

No. 1 west.....8:25 p. m.
No. 2. east.....7:00 a. m.

Tickets to Japan and China via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Company. For information, time cards, maps and tickets, apply to Agts. of the Spokane Falls & Northern and its connections or to

F. D. GIBBS, General Agent, Spokane.

A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., No. 255 Morrison St., Portland Or.

Write for map of Kootenay country.

Spokane Falls & Northern

Nelson & Fort Sheppard
Red Mountain R'ys.

The only all rail route without change of cars between Nelson and Rossland and Spokane and Rossland.

Leave 8:10 am.....Nelson.....Arrive 6:00 pm
Leave 10:00 am.....Rossland.....Arrive 3:40 pm
Leave 8:00 am.....Spokane.....Arrive 6:40 pm

Passengers for Kettle river and Boundary creek connect at Marcus with Stage Daily.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
AND
SOO PACIFIC LINE

The Cheapest, most Comfortable and direct route from Kaslo
—TO—
All points in Canada and the United States.

The only line running through Tourist cars to Toronto, Montreal and Boston. Through Tourist cars to St. Paul daily.

Magnificent Sleepers and Dining Cars on All Trains.

Travel by this line and have your baggage through to destination.

Daily connection from Kaslo every day excepting Monday, at 6:30 a. m.

For full information call on or address
ALDER BISHOP,
Freight and Pass. agent, Kaslo, B. C.
—OR TO—
H. M. MACGREGOR.
Traveling Pass. agent, Nelson, B. C.
GEO. MCL. BROWN,
District Pass. agent, Vancouver.

INTERNATIONAL.

Navigation and Trading Co., Ltd.

....TIME CARD....

In effect 16th of May, 1897. Subject to change without notice.

Five Mile Point connection with all Passenger Trains of N. & F. S. Railroad to and from Northport, Rossland and Spokane. Tickets sold and baggage checked to all United States points.

Leave Kaslo for Nelson and way points, daily except Sundby, 5 a. m. Arrive Northport 12:15 p. m.; Rossland, 3:40 p. m., Spokane, 6:40 p. m.

Leave Nelson for Kaslo and way points, daily except Sunday, 5 p. m. Leaving Spokane 8 a. m.; Rossland, 10:30 a. m., Northport, 1:50 p. m.

NEW SERVICE ON KOOTENAY LAKE.

Leave Nelson for Kaslo, etc., Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday..8:30 am
Arrive Kaslo.....12:30 pm
Leave Kaslo for Nelson, etc., Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday...5:00 pm
Arrive Nelson.....9:00 pm

BONNER'S FERRY AND KOOTENAY RIVER SERVICE.

Leave Kaslo Saturday.....9:00 pm
Arrive Boundary Sunday.....6:00 am
Arrive Bonner's Ferry Sunday.....10:30 am
Leave Bonner's Ferry Sunday.....1:00 pm
Arrive Boundary Sunday.....5:00 pm
Arrive Kaslo Sunday.....10:00 pm

Close connections at Bonner's Ferry with Great Northern trains, east-bound, leaving Spokane 7:40 a. m., and west-bound, arriving Spokane 7 p. m.

G. ALEXANDER, General Manager.

Kaslo, B. C., May 15, 1897.

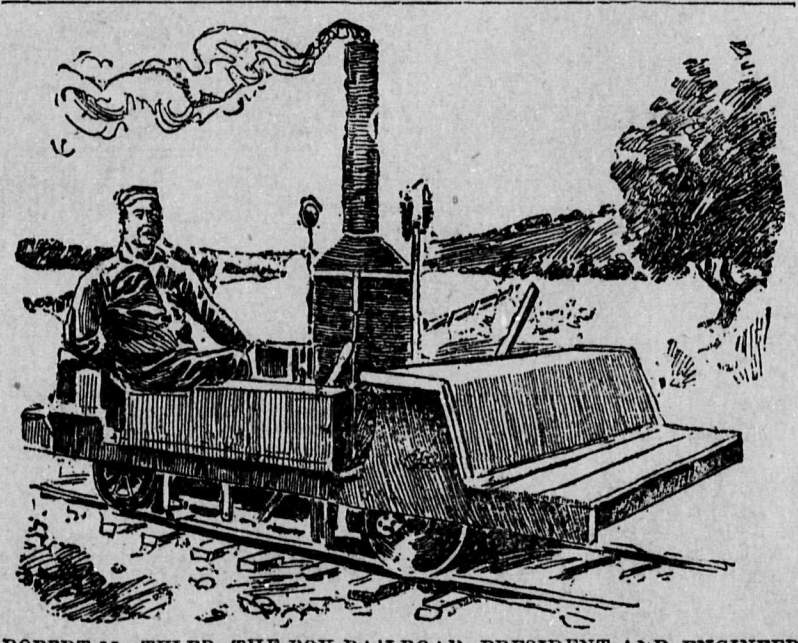
A BOY'S OWN RAILROAD.

Built the Locomotive, Laid the Track, and Operates It Himself.

Robert M. Tyler, the son of William M. Tyler, has built a perfectly equipped railroad, with rolling stock and locomotive, on the farm of his father at Buck's Hill, a suburb of Waterbury, Conn.

He built the locomotive himself. He surveyed the line, decided upon the grades and curves, and, aided by ordinary labor, made the roadbed, laid the rails, and now runs the engine. It is a real railroad and not a toy—a railroad over which the engine, built by the boy, runs daily, hauls stones, lumber and other materials and farm products, and has an existence with a definite and profitable purpose. Hunters found afield with their dogs take Tyler's road to get a lift toward the hunting grounds, and lots of people have been delighted with an excursion trip over the line.

It was manifest that profit as well as fun awaited the success of a miniature railroad running over Buck's Hill. Tyler, who went to work at it in a very crude, small-boyish way at first, soon compelled his elders to have faith in him as a civil and mechanical engineer and road constructor. Then the necessary cash capital was forthcoming as fast as it became necessary for Tyler to invest in material.



ROBERT M. TYLER, THE BOY RAILROAD PRESIDENT AND ENGINEER

The boy engine-builder very sensibly refrained from attempting to follow the lines of drive-wheel locomotive. Tyler was indifferent to appearances, but bent on practical results. The boy's sensible aim was to save and make money, and not to expend it extravagantly. The engine and boiler and the car on which these are mounted cost not less than $500. The further equipment of Buck's Hill line consists of two cars, each four-wheeled and each having a capacity of 1,500 pounds.

In running the line the boy surveyor humored the topography of the region with which he had to deal, and did not contract for any steep cuts or for any rock work. The stony, gravelly surface was easily converted into a solid bed. The rails used were of steel, and the cross ties were of chestnut. The gauge is twenty-six inches. The grade in its steepest part is 370 feet to the mile. The whole cost of constructing the railway was at the rate of $600 per mile.

THE GERMAN KAISER.

An English View of the Ruler of the Mighty Teuton Empire.

Is the Kaiser going crazy? This question, based on a dozen or more recent imperial acts, is agitating the German public mind to an extent which almost proves the general conviction that something is radically wrong with his majesty.

EMPEROR WILLIAM II.

Something of Charles I., a little of Nero and a great deal of Ludwig II. of Bavaria, appear to form the composite parts of William's particular madness. From the first he borrowed most extreme notions of kingly prerogatives, he imitates the Roman in theatrical display, and the Bavarian in the treatment of his responsible ministers, to mention only one incident. If it were not for the Empress, who by family ties controls "Uncle" Hohenlohe, the good-natured Chancellor, a ministerial crisis would be declared in permanency. Hohenlohe, poor man, experienced the horrors of insanity among his own nearest relatives, and is inclined to be lenient with his "big cousin"—more compassionate almost than his dignity as an old man and experienced, patriotic statesman permits.

Europe, says the London Spectator, is suffering just now from the individuality, rather than from the policy, of the German Emperor. He is displaying a character with which it is most difficult for diplomatists to deal, and which is not entirely consistent with his earlier career. The habit of ruling and the success, or rather the absence of resistance, which in internal affairs has so far distinguished his reign, have developed the Emperor's peculiarities in a most marked degree. He had always a sufficient belief in himself, and showed it in his dismissal of Prince Bismarck, but of late his belief has become exaggerated into a confidence scarcely to be distinguished from presumption. He seems capable of thanking God for a great harvest, and sending Him the Order of the Red Eagle in acknowledgment.

Even his own subjects, who were at first disposed by tradition and habit of mind to welcome another "strong" Hohenzollern, now shake their heads and lament that their Kaiser, who is also their commander-in-chief, acts so completely under the impulse of his own will. They never know what he will do to-morrow. There is no ruling statesman now visible in Germany, for the chancellor is old and deferential; the minister of war accepts instead of advising orders, the finance minister (Dr. Miquel) is a highly intelligent, exceptionally intelligent, instrument of his majesty, and Baron von Marschall, as recent trials proved, though very able and fairly trusted, has to contend against many adverse influences. The Emperor is all in all, he is more determined than ever to play the first role in the political drama, and as his claim is entirely acknowledged within his own dominions, where to speak lightly of his majesty now involves a sort of civil death, he extends it to all Europe and indeed to all the world. It is to be lord of a "world-wide empire" that the Emperor demands, or threatens to demand, from his Parliament such vast additions to the navy.

Blackboard Spelling.

The revival of the old-fashioned spelling school has been tried in some localities, but only to prove that it does not, as a rule, reach the poor spellers; they stay away from it—they are not wanted in a spelling match, says the North American Review. The spelling school was for the glorification of the good spellers. It did something, no doubt, for depraved brain cells before such mysteries were ever heard of in connection with spelling books—before physical inertia could be charged to weak valvular heart action, and temper to microbes, and all the rest. The spelling school belongs to a past dispensation, says my friend, but it suggests what might do much for orthography, if the blackboard were made a conspicuous feature, and the attention concentrated upon the reading and writing of sentences, of which the following might be an example: "Mr. Wright, the wheelwright, does not write rite rightly," with helpful stories, occasionally, like that of the teacher who wrote upon the board the three words, "Boys, Bees, Bear," asking the children to construct and write a sentence in which these words would be used intelligently, one boy giving at once: "Boys bees bear when they goes in swimming."

Babies Like Light Colors.

Anything black will produce more disturbance in your baby's mind than anything white. A child refusing to go to a relative in dark clothes would not hesitate if the suit were changed to a light color.

The Way to Do It.

"What I want is to achieve fame at a single bound."

"Then go to Cuba and lose yourself."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

JOLLY JOKER.

Beggar—Please, sir, I'm so exhausted I can't get my breath and—— Gentleman—Here's 5 cents; go and buy one—Harlem Life.

"How dreadfully stout the general is getting!" "Yes, isn't it fortunate! Otherwise he wouldn't be able to wear all his medals!"—Punch.

Mr. New Hub—What does it mean when a bride promises to obey? Mrs. New Hub—Simply that she prefers not to make a scene.—Puck.

"Is that a good hen, Uncle Josh?" "A good hen?" said Uncle Josh, "why, that 'ar hen lays eggs as big as hailstuns."—Detroit Free Press.

She—What a little mouth your young lady friend has! It doesn't look large enough to hold her tongue. He—It doesn't.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Newed—Was I nervous, dear, during the ceremony? Miss Spitegirl—Well, a trifle, at first, darling, but not after William had said yes.—Truth.

Mrs. Ton—You used to say I was the light of your life. Mr. Ton—Yes, and I suppose that's why you are so easily put out now we are married.—Judy.

Barnes Tormer—Talk about your frosts! Why, a boy came down from the gallery and wanted his money back because he was afraid to stay alone.—Life.

She—It must have taken a great deal of persistence on your part to learn to play the violin so well. He—It did. I had to go constantly armed for five years.—Life.

"But we cannot live on papa," protested the savage's bride to be; "he is dreadfully poor." "We can wait until he is fatter!" said the cannibal.—Detroit Journal.

An old woman quite repellent comes in. "Do you think you can find a husband for me?" she asks. Agent—Perhaps—if some blind man comes in.—L'Illustre de Poche.

"Did you divide your bonbons with your little brother, Mollie?" "Yes, ma; I ate the candy and gave him the mottoes. You know he is awfully fond of reading."—Pick-Me-Up.

"You poor schoolma'ams are woefully underpaid." "Oh, I don't know. I have taken enough chewing-gum away from the children to last me three years."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Ah, my poor man," said the benevolent old lady, "I suppose you are often pinched by want and hunger, are you not?" "Yessum, and by de cops."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"And are the divorce laws so very liberal in your section?" "Liberal? Say! They are so liberal that nobody ever heard of a woman crying at a wedding out there."—Detroit Journal.

He—Miss Bellacour claims to belong to a very old family. She—Well, she's justified. There are six of those girls, and the youngest of them must be at least 35."—Cleveland Leader.

"Mrs. Chink has hit on a plan to keep her husband from smoking in the parlor." "What did she do?" "She hung the portraits of her three former husbands there."—Chicago Record.

Bachelor—Do you think a man will have bad luck if he gets married on Friday? Benedict—Oh, I don't think it makes any difference whether it's Friday or not.—Yonkers Statesman.

"'Truth crushed to earth will rise again,'" quoted the earnest man. "True," replied Senator Sorghum; "but in many cases, not until after the referee has counted ten."—Washington Star.

She—Tell me, dearest, do you really tell me all your thoughts? He—Certainly, my darling; more than that, even. Every day I tell you hundreds of things without even thinking.—Answers.

The Farmer's Wife—Would you be willing to saw some wood for your breakfast? Fluent Fontleroy—It would be useless, madam. My teeth are not as good as they once were.—Cornell Widow.

"So you think with the bishop that the crowd at Carson was not composed of average Americans?" "Of course I do. The average man was too hard up to go."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"It is very hard to learn to ride a bicycle?" asked the pretty girl of her cousin Will, who had taken three lessons. "Well," said Will, ruefully, "when you hit the ground it is."—Washington Times.

Jinks (at a party)—I don't see what's the matter with that pretty woman over there. She was awfully flirty a while ago and now she won't have anything to do with me. Stranger—I have just come in. She's my wife.—Scottish Nights.

"Then why did you encourage me?" he demanded, fiercely. Tears sprang to her eyes. "Pray, forgive me," she entreated. "I know I got mad when you asked me to be your wife, and told you never to speak to me again, but I am sorry. I do not love you now. I don't believe I loved you even then. I was thoughtless. Can you not forgive me? May we not part friends?"—Detroit Journal.

$1000.00

Who will get it?

Schilling's Best tea is not only pure but it is-----?-----because it is fresh-roasted.

What is the missing word?

Get *Schilling's Best* tea at your grocer's; take out the *Yellow Ticket* (there is one in every package); send it with your guess to address below before August 31st.

One word allowed for every yellow ticket.

If only one person finds the word, he gets one thousand dollars. If several find it, the money will be divided equally among them.

Every one sending a yellow ticket will get a set of cardboard creeping babies at the end of the contest. Those sending three or more in one envelope will receive a charming 1898 calendar, no advertisement on it.

Besides this thousand dollars, we will pay $150 each to the two persons who send in the largest number of yellow tickets in one envelope between June 15 and the end of the contest—August 31st.

Cut this out. You won't see it again for two weeks.

B2

Address: SCHILLING'S BEST TEA SAN FRANCISCO.

A telegram from Seattle states that the Sons of Herman order is again the loser from a dishonest officer, Carl Hamburger, grand secretary of the grand lodge having absconded with $800 of the order's money and $115 belonging to the Evergreen lodge, order of Foresters, of which he was treasurer.

A telegram from Helena, Mont., announces that the highest price paid for wool this season was recently paid at Chinook and at Billings, 14 cents being received at the former place for a clip of 36,000 pounds and 13⅝ cents at the latter place. Buyers this year estimate the clip to be 25 per cent greater than last year.

The rolling mill of J. Painter & Sons, the steel mill of Jones & Laughlin and the Monongahela tin plate works, all of Pittsburg, the first employing non-union men, the second signing the scale and the third employing 600 men have started up with full crews.

The Cheyenne Indians are again making trouble for the white people near the reservation. A number of bucks, armed, attacked the home of Matt Winter, firing several shots inside the house. Mrs. Winter escaped without injury. The authorities have asked Senator Carter to bring the matter before Secretary Bliss.

A letter of congratulation was read from President McKinley to the 10th annual convention of Republican clubs which convened in Detroit and the convention sent a letter to the president congratulating him and the republican party on the approaching return of prosperity. Colonel H. M. Duffield welcomed the convention on behalf of Detroit and Governor Pingree welcomed the convention on behalf of the state.

No Pennies at Johannesburg.

Copper coins are not in use at Johannesburg at all, the lowest piece of money being the three-penny bit, called "tickey."

West India Humming Birds.

The smallest bird is the West India humming bird. Its body is less than an inch long and weighs only 20 grains.

DRUNKARDS CAN BE SAVED.

The craving for drink is a disease, a marvellous cure for which has been discovered called "Anti-Jag," which makes the inebriate lose all taste for strong drink without knowing why, as it can be given secretly in tea, coffee, soup and the like.

If "Anti-Jag" is not kept by your druggist send one dollar to the Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, and it will be sent postpaid, in plain wrapper, with full directions how to give secretly. Information mailed free

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

Senate Chronometer.

A chronometer has been placed in the marble room of the senate, and by its accurate time the senatorial watches are daily set. The chronometer was one second slow when it was placed in position two weeks ago, and it has not varied. It is warranted not to waver more than two seconds in a month.

Insanity in Ireland.

The ratio of insanity is greatest in Ireland, 37 to 10,000; the United States comes next with 33.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark.

I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look Carefully at the wrapper and see that it is *the kind you have always bought*, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

The Northern Pacific has begun suit against several hundred families occupying land in Columbia, Cowlitz and Clarke counties claimed by the railroad company.

The navy department has ordered the battle ship Oregon, which participated in the Seattle Fourth of July celebration, to San Francisco instead of to Hawaii as previously announced.

BRAVE SPIRITS BROKEN.

How often women wake up in the morning cheerful and happy, determined to do so much before the day ends, and yet:—

Before the morning is very old, the dreadful BACK-ACHE appears, the brave spirit sinks back in affright; no matter how hard she struggles, the "clutch" is upon her, she falls upon the couch, crying:—"Why should I suffer so? What can I do?"

Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" will stop the torture and restore courage. All such pains come from a deranged uterus. Trouble in the womb blots out the light of the sun at midday to a vast number of women. You should procure Mrs. Pinkham's Compound at once and obtain relief.

Mrs. F. M. Knapp, 563 Wentworth Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., says: "I suffered with congestion of the ovaries and inflammation of the womb. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me as it will others."

Railroad in Siam.

Before he started on his visit to England the king of Siam formally opened the first section of the Korat railroad, which has recently been completed between Bangkok and Clathia, and the first sod of which was cut by him in 1892.

"Complete Manhood AND How to Attain It."

A Wonderful New Medical Book, written for Men Only. One copy may be had free, sealed, in plain envelope, on application.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., 65 Niagara St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Discharging Ears Cured.

Mr. Marlin F. Farrell relates his experience with Dr. Darrin as follows:

"Dr. Darrin: The electrical and medical treatment you gave me for discharging of ears of over 20 years' standing was a perfect success. You can publish my name if you so desire, and refer any one to me at La Camas, Wash."

DR. DARRIN

Can be consulted free at his offices in the Auditorium building, Spokane, Wash. Office hours: 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. daily.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT KASLO, B. C.

BY THE NEWS PUB. CO.

Subscription $2.00 Per Annum in Advance—Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

JULY.

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

THE KLONDIKE EXCITEMENT.

The almost fabulous accounts in our news columns of the Klondike discoveries read like pages from Dumas' "Monte Cristo." Yet they are so well authenticated that no one can well doubt the main body of the reports, at least. The discoveries add another great prize to British America's mineral resources; for although the Klondike region is generally classed with Alaska in the general public mind, it is conceded to be a part of the Northwest Territories.

That this wealth is permanent, there cannot be a doubt, for while the placers may be exhausted in a few years there are of course large bodies of ore in the mountains from which this superficial gold has been carried down by the streams.

It is nearly fifty years since the great gold excitements of California and Cariboo, but it looks now as though those scenes, and perhaps greater, are to be repeated. Excitement is at fever heat all over the country. Even as far east as New York City active preparations are being made for the departure of over 2,000 modern argonauts in search of the golden fleece. New York City by the way, is said to have furnished more "forty-niners" than any state in the union.

But if any one imagines that the comparatively easy life of early California will at all compare with that of the frozen zone, he should speedily disabuse his mind of such fancy. California's hospitable climate permits work twelve months in the year. Klondike gives eight months severe winter, beginning about September 15, when it is impossible to work the diggings unless they are operated under the covering of a house with fires to thaw the dirt. No man should think of venturing into that region without at least $1,000 in money and supplies.

It is therefore a very hazardous experiment to think of venturing up there before next spring. And even then it is extremely doubtful if the average man would do as well as to stay by the surely rich Kootenay regions, which, it is admitted, have not yet been half prospected.

INTERNATIONAL BIMETALLISM

The welcome news comes from London that the British government is inclined to favor an international monetary conference to be held in the United States to consider international bimetallism. This news is not only agreeable, but somewhat surprising, considering that Great Britain has been quoted so much of late as wanting nothing to do with bimetallism. Of course such a conference does not bind the British government to anything, any more than previous international monetary conferences have done. Still, the subject will thus be kept before the attention of the world and may possibly result in something tangible, inasmuch as such prominent Englishmen as Hon. A. J. Balfour, first lord of the treasury and Lord George Hamilton, secretary of state for India, are understood to be ardent bimetallists.

The proposal of bi-metallism was presented to the British cabinet by Baron de Courcel, representing France and by President McKinley's new bimetallic commission—ex-Vice-President Stevenson, Senator Wolcott and General Pain. France stands fully with America in desiring bimetallism re-established. M. Bourgereau's bimetallic resolution secured the written indorsement of 367 out of 400 members of the French assembly. M. Meline the French premier has declared that when other nations wanted bi-metallism they would find France with them.

An international agreement for the re-establishment of bi-metallism would mean the greatly enlarged use of silver; and, obedient to the laws of supply and demand, the price of silver would inevitably rise to its former parity of about 16 to 1 with gold.

PERSONAL.

J. B. McArthur paid a visit to the Rambler Cariboo this week.

J. E. Jackson, ore buyer for the Kansas City smelter, was in town last week.

J. M. O'Brien, representing the Vancouver World, was in the city this week.

J. M. Harris of the Reco, Sandon, was registered at the Kaslo, Tuesday.

W. H. Langridge, traveling auditor of the C. P. R. was in town Wednesday.

A. J. Linden of Spokane, representing Farrell & Co. of Omaha, was in town this week.

E. M. Wilson, a mining man of Fairhaven, Wash., was registered at The Kaslo recently.

Miss Cooney of Nelson has come to Kaslo to take charge of the city telephone exchange.

C. H. Carroll of Rochester, N. Y. an uncle of Mr. Burdick of Burdick & King, clothiers, is in the city.

W. A. Potter of Rossland, owner of the Lucky Boy in Slocan, was registered at the Central recently.

A. J. McClellan of the Kimberly mine, South Fork, reports preparations for development as proceeding rapidly.

Supt. R. W. Bryan of the K. & S. railway left last Monday for a ten days trip to Spokane and surrounding towns.

B. C. Riblet, civil engineer of Spokane, who has charge of the Reco tramway construction near Sandon was in town yesterday.

Wm. Kent of Chicago, this week paid a visit to the Surprise mine in Jackson Basin, in company with Alex. Smith of this city.

F. G. Proctor of Balfour, left yesterday morning for Sandon, near which place he is interested in the London Hill Development company.

H. L. Simmon of London, representing an English syndicate was registered at the Kaslo this week and is looking up mining matters in the Slocan.

D. F. Strobeck the well known mining man of Ainsworth was in town yesterday examining mining records of the properties in which he is interested.

C. Dickson of Ellensburg, Washington, has accepted a position with H. Giegerich. Mr. Dickson is an experienced business man and will doubtless prove a valuable acquisition.

E. H. Hughes, the well-known mining man, generally called "Snowslide" Hughes because of his mix-up in the Noble Five slide last spring, was registered at The Kaslo last week.

The frequent appearance among us of Fred Ritchie, the well known mining man of Rossland, indicates that he has a decided leaning toward the Slocan country as well as the Trail Creek camp.

W. H. Taylor, a well known mining man of Spokane who has been operating in and around Rossland and Kamloops for some time, has selected Kaslo as the center of his future operations and will locate here for the present at least.

James B. Owings of Spokane, district manager of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, has been in the city several days this week, a guest of his local agent W. J. Twiss. He also visited Ainsworth and Nelson and has returned to Spokane.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Rev. C. F. Yates of the Church of England delivered an incisive and bright sermon last Sunday evening on the evils of too much talking.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church gave a pleasant ice-cream social last night which was well attended and greatly enjoyed.

Monsignor Eummelin of the Okanogan Mission, officiated in the Catholic church last Sunday evening, and celebrated early mass Monday morning.

The Church of England and Methodist church Sunday schools will unite for their annual excursion and picnic next Thursday, July 29, to Balfour.

Rev. C. A. Procunier is indisposed but hopes to be able to fill his pulpit next Sunday. Rev. Newcomb of the Baptist church officiated for him last Sunday evening.

Rev. Newcomb, the Baptist missionary, is in the city gathering together the followers of his church with a view to establishing a permanent organization and build a church here.

The Rev. H. S. Akehurst of Nelson will officiate in the Church of England on Sunday next. Holy communion will be administered at 11 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Yates goes to Nelson for Sunday.

The Presbyterian Sunday school and picnic last Friday to Balfour was a success, barring the rain. The steamer Nelson took a large number of children and their friends down the lake. Despite the rain the children played in the large hotel at Balfour and enjoyed themselves.

Rev. James Nairn will return from his vacation trip tomorrow and will preach on Sunday in the Presbyterian church on "Ideals—Is it wrong to be ambitious for the right." The sermon and singing will be especially addressed to young people. The following Sunday, August 1, Rev. Dr. Roberts, superintendent of missions will preach.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The city council failed again to meet last night owing to lack of quorum.

The Hotel Slocan is being repainted inside and out. New sample rooms have also been recently added for the accomodation of commercial travelers.

The Adams Brothers, proprietors of the Adams house have recently finished a cement lined and cement covered cellar in which to store their incomparable Pabst beer.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

. . THE LANGHAM.

—FURNISHED ROOMS.—

Conducted by Mrs. S. S. Warner and Miss Case.

Electric Lights, Hot and Cold Baths, Steam Heated, Newly Furnished Throughout. Everything First Class. Cor. A Avenue and Fifth Street, Kaslo, B. C.

COLUMBIA HOTEL.

—:EUROPEAN PLAN:—

MRS. H. Y. ANDERSON, Prop.

Front St., Between 4th and 5th

Good rooms 50c, 75c, $1 per night

COLUMBIA HOTEL RESTAURANT.

BY D. A. CARR.

Table of the best. Everything Clean and well Cooked. Rates Reasonable.

Business Men's Lunch Daily, 25c

COLUMBIA BAR.

FRONT STREET.

McLeod & Bealer, Proprietors.

Best Bar in Kaslo.

Finest of Everything to Drink and Smoke.

CENTRAL HOTEL,

Front st., Kaslo.

New Building and Newly Furnished Throughout.

BEST ROOMS IN THE CITY.

A First Class Bar in Connection.

W. J. WHITE & CO., Props.

THE Victoria House!

—ooo—

Model Club of West Kootenay. Hot and Cold Baths. Well Furnished Rooms. Good beds. Electric lights.

W. J. HALL, PROPRIETOR.

A Avenue, near 5th. Kaslo, B. C. Postoffice Box No.65

QUEEN RESTAURANT

EXCELLENT SERVICE.

Reasonable Prices!

Clean, Homelike Cooking. Will Take Care of you Completely on the European Plan. First-Class Rooms Overhead.

MINIELLY & NICHOLSON, PROPS. Front St., Kaslo, B. C.

ADAMS HOUSE,

KASLO, B. C.

RATES, $1 AND UPWARDS.

Adams Bros., Propr's

Sole Agents for PABST BEER, Milwaukee, Wis.

JACKSON HOUSE.

ISAAC WALTON, Prop'r.

Whitewater, British Columbia.

First-Class in Every Respect. Courteous Treatment to All.

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This Space Will be Occupied by

THE CRESCENT,

About August 1, 1897, with a Full Line in the Latest Styles

Of Dry Goods & Gent's Furnishings.

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Now Ready For Business.

New Building!
Latest Improved Machinery!
Expert Workmanship!
Give Us a Trial!

KOOTENAY STEAM LAUNDRY

FRONT STREET, KASLO, B. C. TELEPHONE 19.

See F. E. ARCHER & CO.

THE PIONEER HARDWARE DEALERS

—FOR—

Stoves, Graniteware, Tinware, Plumbing, Etc.

Front street, Kaslo, B. C.

Do You Eat?

If so, See CHISHOLM, the GROCER. The best of everything in Groceries, Fruit and Confectionery, at Lowest Prices for Cash. JAS. CHISHOLM. *Front St., Kaslo, B. C.*

Largest and BestEquipped Lumbering Establishm'nt In the Interior of British Columbia.

. . The Kootenay Lake Saw Mill.

G. O. BUCHANAN, PROPRIETOR.

00000

Now Running in All Departments.

Lumber Rough, Sized, Dressed, Matched; Shingles, Laths, Doors, Windows, Mouldings, Brackets, Turned Work, Glass, etc., etc.

On hand and to Order. Agents in Nelson and Sandon.

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR

-E. F. Stephenson,-

Chemist and Druggist.

Graduate of Pharmacy in Ontario College, who will open a thoroughly first-class Drug Store in the new Carter building, north side of Front street, between 4th and 5th,

About Aug. 1, 1897.

A specialty will be made of prescription work.

Charles H. Evans,

INSURANCE AND GENERAL AGENT.

Representing First Class British and American Fire and Life Companies. Property for Sale. Correspondence Invited. Office Front st., Kaslo, B.C.

WALL PAPER!

o o o

We have just received about

ONE TON

of WALL PAPERS, comprising the newest and neatest designs to date.

INGRAINS.

We now have a good stock of the different shades of INGRAINS.

Our prices are reasonable.

Call and inspect our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Lamont & Young,

Booksellers and Stationers, Kaslo

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

THE KASLO.

Mgr. H Eummelen, Okanogan Mission.	Mrs. J. C. Bolander, do
	J. Delaney & w, do
J. F. McNaught, Seattle.	John Potter, Three Fks
Chas. Ziegler, do	John Stewart, Nelson.
J. H. McGregor, Nelson.	R. Taylor, Winnipeg.
F. Watson, Rossland.	E. H. Hughes, Spokane.
M. W. McLeod, do	Wm. Kerr, Chicago.
C. F. Jackson, do	J. H. Ross, Toronto.
R. T. Walker, do	E. Sterzel, Ouray, Col.
A. C. Musgrove, Vanc'v'r	J. H. McIntosh, do
T. R. Ella, do	E. M. Kinnear, Rossland
J. Joseph, San Francisco	E. M. Wilson, Fairhaven.
P. R. Corson, Toronto.	S. J. Mighton, Nelson.
J. P. Leahy, Findley, O.	A. G. Gamble, do
S. K. Green, Spokane.	A. K. Lillie, Rossland.
Mrs. E. L. Kraeraw, do	W. M. Jarvis, Calgary.
Miss McNeil, do	M. A. Holman, Woodbu'y
Mrs. Stuttler, do	James A. E. Lawson, London.
G. Buscombe, Vanco'v'r	
H. Hulbert, do	P. C. Stoess, Spokane.
J. M. O'Brien, do	H. C. Perkins, Sioux Cy
Isaac Crawford, Sandon	S. Campbell, Sandon.
S. W. Ray, Port Arthur	B. E. King, Trail.
C. W. Bropn&w, N. Dnv'r	C. M. Walker, Toronto.
F. E. Combe, Kincardine, Ont.	Chas. Benton, Spokane
	Ed. Ferguson, Nelson.
B. S. Schermerhorn, Des Moines, Iowa.	G. C. Hodge, do
	Miss Oooney, do
A. G. Hamilton, Sandon	W. S. Offner, Walla Walla.
A. J. Purdy, Duluth.	W. L. Palmer&w, Albany
W. R. Ramsdell, Kalisp'l	P. A. Jenns, Victoria.
J. W. Bell, Whitewater	H. Guger, Salt Lake
F. C. Nivin, do	*B. C. Riblet, Spokane*
D. A. Ross, Slocan City	E. J. Short, do
C. F. Jackson, Rossland	W. S. Johnson, Slocan C'y
R. T. Walker, do	J. C, Buck, Colorado
D. R. Irvine, Victoria	C. H. Carrol, Rochester
A. J. McClellan, Kimberly Mine.	H. L. Simmon, London
	C. K. Wolfe, Geo'town Col
G. E. C. Martin, Nelson	J. H. Robertson, do
Jos. Nason, do	T. Bennett, do
A. J. Linden, Omaha	W. H. Langride, Revelstk
P. McArdle, do	M. F. C. Wright, N. Y.
R. C. Campbell-Johnson & wife, N. Denver	R. J. Vincent, do
	J. M. Harris, Sandon
B. E. King, Trail	F. T. Kelly, do
J. Satterly&wife, Butte	D. W. Morgan, Rossland
N. Brosseau, Montreal	C. Couch, Valley, Wn.
P. W. Brown, Toronto	J. L. Beckwith, Victoria
W. H. Taylor, Spokane	R. J. Hamilton, Nakusp
G. H. Hayes, do	W. J. Hereld, Rossland
H. S. Winans, Milwa'kee	R. H. Stewart, do
Mrs. Guthrie, Nelson	F. W. Hunt, do
Wm. Kent, Chicago	R. B. Skinner, Toronto
C. T. Cross, Silverton	J. E. Jackson, Spokane
H. W. Rowe, Spokane	G. W. D. Beck, Vancouver
H. L. Ralston, do	D. F. Strobeck, Ainsw'th
J. Regan, Last Chance	T. G. Proctor, Balfour
W. P. Gardner, St. Paul	A. R. Barron, Nelson
A. W. Gardner, do	Jas. Gilpin, Toronto
S. J. Wilson, Sprouls	W. E. Hamilton, Montr'l
J. W. Bell, Montreal	C. B. Foote, Sandon

SLOCAN.

Jos. Mersch, Revelstoke	Chas. Flink, Michigan.
A. Bartlet, Sandon.	James Grant, "
Ed Bartlett, "	John Garcian, "
M. Bartlett, "	G. R. Nash, Whitewater.
J. F. Ritchie, Rossland.	J. B. White, Spokane.
E. M. Aldrich, "	V. R. Green, "
D. R. Kintner, Philad'a	A. S. Farwell, Nelson
O. Sworden, San Fran'co	T. W. Stock, Rossland.
J. McMullin, Balfour.	J. W. McKneelan, N'port
P. G. Nash, Rossland.	J. P. Butler, Texas.
A. Haller, McGuigan.	H. McNeal, do
Dr. E. Pohl, Sandon.	H. S. De Puy and wife.
A. J. Murphy, Spokane.	Bonner's Ferry.
A. C. Behne, do	Walter Brown, Nelson.
Stewart Gray, do.	E. C. Traves, Nelson.
B. N. White, do	T. J. Kearns, Ainsworth
C. H. Holmes, Tacoma.	J. P. Beeler, Bonner's Ferry, Wash.
Miss Donell, Walla Walla	
A. McIvor-Tyndall, London, England.	J. Beeler, Bonner's Ferry, Wash.
J. C. Evans, N. Whatcom	E. C. Traves, Nelson
F. P. Sherwood, Spokane	T. Houston, "
W. Blossom, do	C. H. Williams, "
M. Morierty, do	Jas. Munson, "
F. S. Donaldson, do	W. E. McCormack, Vanc'
T. J. Bryden, do	H. R. Watson, "
J. Murphy, Ft. Steele	A. P. Reed, "
J. F. Collon, Wellesley, Mass.	I. Strong, "
	Mrs. Snowman, Sandon
A. Fowler, Victor, Mont.	R. H. Ramsdell, Kalisp'l
Wm. Lardner, Deadwood	W. R. Howe, Three Fks

ADAMS.

D. M. Kinnon, Sandon	Wm. Fischer, Rossland.
D. Hannah, Ainsworth.	D. Coburn, Montezuma.
E. D. Hunter, "	J. Matherson, Silverton.
B. F. Juvenal, "	Gus. Weber, "
H. Martin, "	C. Brand, "
D. Murphy, Spokane.	M. Landrigan, Argenta.
J. L. Day, "	Wm. Clumen, Ft. Steele.
E. E. Kellogg, "	Geo. Shaver, "
C. P. Davis, "	L. A. McLean, "
Mr. Schander, Missoula	Wm. Nelson, "
A. McMillan, Col'rado	J. Rafferty, "
Thorn, Champion.	D. Porbes, Trout Lake.
M. Welch, Whitewater.	C. Jones, "
S. Savage, "	E. Printer, Nelson.
D. Durden, Sandon.	Wm. Gasterie, Slocan C'g
J. M. Cunningham, Nels'	H. Richardson, Clinton.
Wm. Gleeson, Ft. Steele.	F. Pelton, "
D. Peterson, "	J. McLaughlin, Rossl'd
L. Peters, Slocan City	E. D. Hunter, Whitew'r
L. Hanna, Idaho L'd'g	A. Bins, Ten Mile
J. Warne, "	G. Francis, Rossland
A. C. Mesker, Butte	Dan Morris, Butte
T. M. Jones, "	G. R. Gray, Bonner's Ferry
H. Klaypeck, Trout Lke	
F. Ettinson, Howser Lk	M. P. Bogle, Pilot Bay
T. J. Hazen, Ymir	S. A. Grcham, Sanca
J. H. Platt, Sandon	J. Bartlett, "
J. Story, "	Chas. Dutton, Nelson
J. C. Hauser, Hamill Crk	J. Hune, "

CENTRAL.

Harry Gilware, London.	James Band, do
P. Casey, do	G. B. Knowles, Sandon.
J. Helene, do	T. G. Johnson, do
John McNeill, do	J. Taylor, do
W. A. Potter, Rossland	C. W. Franklin, Ainsworth.
P. Brecheisen, do	
J. L. Dick, Sandon.	J. Locke, San Francisco.
H. Brooke, Spokane	E. King, Nelson
H. Richardson, Duncan	D. Morris, Sanca
F. Powers, "	W. B. McGerry, Seattle
H. Yeo, Pilot Bay	W. W. Howe, Sandon
J. Poha, "	W. B. Seward, "

SAY, MISTER—

If you want your watch, clock or jewelry properly repaired, call on H. Stenson, practical watchmaker and jeweler. All work guaranteed. Shop in Kaslo Drug Company's Store, Front street.

A TRANSFORMED STEAMER.

Was Once the Halys, But is Renamed the Queen.

The steamer heretofore known as the Halys of Bonner's Ferry is in port awaiting the arrival of the Canadian steam boat inspector to inspect her. She has been thoroughly overhauled and repainted and a new Scotch marine steel boiler, which is allowed 150 pounds of steam, has been put in in place of the old American boiler. The machinery is in first-class order. The hull of the steamer's frame is of white oak covered with Puget sound fir planking two inches thick, lap-butted and nailed with galvanized spikes. Her capacity is 43 tons and she is allowed to carry 20 passengers. Capt. W. J. Kane is the sole owner and intends to run the steamer on the Kootenay lake and river up as far as Bonner's Ferry, Idaho. The name of the steamer will be changed from Halys to Queen. Capt. Kane also has a splendid barge with a substantial house over it for carrying all kinds of freight, especially perishable goods that have to be kept under cover.

NEW RECORD VAULT.

Improvements in the Office of Mining Recorder Keen.

Mining Recorder Keen is about to enlarge his office by the removal of a partition and consequent including of the adjoining room now occupied by a real estate office. The new office will be plastered throughout, and a large masonry vault will be built in the rear room, with double walls and air spaces. The records of this office are growing so that an oreinary iron safe is entirely inadequate to store them in. The office is now arranged so that its roof may be flooded at a moments notice, but with the additional precaution of the new vault, the records will be entirely safe from fire. Recorder Keen estimated that these improvements will cost him $1200.

Mining Protective Association.

Among the recent noteworthy actions of the Kootenay Mining Protective Association is the passage of a memorial to the powers that be, protesting against any imposition of export duty on lead ore and another requesting that mining machinery be placed on the free list. The following are the officers of this association: President, Henry E. Croasdaile, Nelson; vice-presidents, George Alexander of Kaslo, Scott McDonald of Sandon, John G. McGuigan of Cody, W. E. Mann of Kaslo, Frank Fletcher of Nelson, T. G. Proctor of Balfour; treasurer, J. R. Robertson of Nelson; Secretary, John Keen, Kaslo.

Silver Bell Restaurant Changes Owners.

Messrs. Spencer A. Drake and J. J. Ullman have bought out Jas. N. Junken of the Silver Bell Restaurant on 4th street, between Front street and A avenue, and intend to make of it a thoroughly first-class eating house. As caterer's they know what the public wants and intend to spare neither work nor money to see that it has the best of every thing culinary.

Building Addition Addenda.

Among the many new buildings recently completed that were noted in the News' building article of last week, two were overlooked.

George Minielly the fruit dealer and restaurant man, opened his business in his new building May 24. The building is 25x50, two stories and cost $2,000. An additional $1,000 was devoted to furnishings and equipment.

The Nelson house, leased for three years from Angus Cameron by Nelson & Nelson is 35x75, two stories and has 15 up stairs bed rooms. It cost $2,500 independent of furnishings.

Pack Train for the Ibex.

Michael Bartlet of Bartlett Bros., Sandon, took up a pack train of twenty-five mules and nine horses to the Ibex mine Saturday with a contract to pack 100 tons a month. He had just imported them from Northport. They formerly belonged to a wood packing outfit at Granite, Montana. They will pack ore from the Ibex mine to Whitewater station. This is the third packing outfit that Bartlet Bros. have brought in this spring, the other two consisting of fifty-eight animals from Oregon that are now packing from the American Boy and Noble Five.

Another Duncan River Strike.

Some interesting Lardo rock may be seen at the Ottawa house. It is from a recent and very promising silver-lead location made between Grizzly and Hamill creek near the Duncan river. It runs especially high in silver and the ledge is located. Its locators are Norman McLeod, Archie Curry, Neil Murchison and Capt. Depue. Murchison and Curry have also located an extension of the Lavina ledge noticed in a recent issue of the News. They have two claims—the American and Coffee Pot.

They Need That Trail Badly.

J. A. Otto of the Central hotel has returned from the inspection of the recently discovered Lavina claim between Hamill and Glacier creeks, and reports the property constantly improving with development. He is working five men. Two snowstorms were experienced in a week's absence. The lack of a government trail is the only obstacle to speedy development. The are at least four claims that could begin shipping right from the surface, if the trail were there.

Sold His Sandon Store.

H. Giegerich general merchant, has sold his Sandon business to D. W. French & Co. from Anaconda, Montana. Mr. French was formerly private secretary of Marcus Daly, the noted Montana capitalist. Mr. Giegerich informed a News representative that owing to the increase of business, he found his stores at Kaslo and Ainsworth all that he cared to attempt to oversee.

New Offices for the McLeod Co.

The McLeod Gold and Silver Mining Co. will shortly open new offices on the ground floor of the Victoria house, on A avenue near 5th street. The McLeod mine is in the Ainsworth camp. Its offiers are Major S. B. Steele, president; E. J. Steele, secretary; F. Steele, treasurer; and T. M. Gibson, superintendent. Major Steele is the father of the town of Fort Steele.

ORE SHIPMENTS.

The following are the ore shipments for the past week over the Kaslo & Slocan Railroad:

Mine.	Destination	Tons.
Ruth	Everett	180
Ruth	Pueblo	75
Payne	Pueblo	281
Whitewater	Everett	30

MINING RECORDS.

TRANSFERS, ETC.

July 15.—John Edmunds to Joseph Blanchard, ⅛ interest in Black Prince, Pole Star and Phoenix, $1. G. A. Eastman to Frank Berendt, ½ interest in Johanna, $225. Murdock McKenzie to G. A. Eastman, ½ interest in Johanna, $112.50. Elmer E. Coy to John F. Wilson, 2-5 interest in Volney, $1.

July 16.—Andrew Nelson to Uno Olson and Dolph Johnson, all of Sophia, $200. W. T. Trethewey to R. E. Brown, 1-10 of Nancy Hanks, Fresno, Last Link, Maud S. and Hazel E., $2,000.

July 17.—John P. Redding to Henry Eummelen, ⅛ interest in Kootenay Star, $1. Geo. Stowe to E. J. Matthews, 1-2 interest in Garnet Fraction, $50. H. M. Ritner to W. A. Boss, Easter, near Whitewater, $1,00. Wm. A. Ross to R. E. Brown, same for same consideration. T. E. Cronin, L. McLean and R. F. Green to The B.N.A. Mines, Ltd., the Humming Bird, The B.N.A. and Onoka, on South Fork of Kaslo Creek, $1.

July 19.—Rand McDonald to T. Cyr, Pinto, between Goat and Granite Creeks, near Kootenay Lake, $1. Alex Ruffles to August Brun, 1-2 interest in Chamonise, on McLeod Creek, $1. August Brun to J. H. Goodro, 1-2 interest in Chamonise and Savoy, adjoining, $1. Frank Hanson to Augustus Powers, undivided 1-2 interest in Alberta, on South Fork of Kaslo Creek, $1. Geo. H. Fisher to Jennie E. Harris, power of attorney to sell 1-3 interest in Maple Leaf and Rosene, near White Grouse mountain.

LOCATIONS.

July 12.—Pontiac by F. A. Heap, on South Fork of North Fork of Woodbury Creek. Orphan Boy O. M. Gilliland, Peter Nelson and Gus Schilling, near head of South Fork of Kaslo Creek. Lake View by Francis Vint and R. R. Cameron, at head of Lyle Creek, being re-location of an unknown claim. Liberty by G. A. Simmons and E. J. Mathews on White Grouse Mountain. 4th of July by George Stowe near same. Jess by W. F. Gordon near same. Independence by John Worgan near same. Joy Bells by Jacob Green, Clyde Coons and Edward Evans near Stanley and Congress claims. Kadive by same near same. Lucknow by same near same. Maid of the Mist by same near head waters of Twelve Mile Creek. Silver Pike at head of Woodbury Creek by B. Peterson. Running Water by D. H. Brien, on east shore of Kootenay Lake opposite Kaslo. Lake View by same near same. Low Water by S. A. Drake, adjoining Stillwater claim. Stillwater by John W. Livers, adjoining Running Water claim. High Water by W. V. Papworth, adjoining Low Water claim. Little Daisy by Hugh McDonald and R. A. McKay, on south side of Fish Lake. Plunger by Robert Small, near head of South Fork of Kaslo Creek. Three Friends by J. H. Davidson, near same.

July 13.—Snow Hill by C. F. Cole, near head of Twenty Mile Creek. Snow Drop by Oscar Johnson, on North Fork of Midge Creek. Chloride by same near same. Roberg by same and S. Anderson near same. Volleona by S. Anderson near same. St. Lawrance by M. D. Clements, on Kaslo Creek, ½ mile from Whitewater. Side Hill by J. C. Wallek, near same. Hamme Bird by John Sampson, on South Fork Kaslo Creek. Giant by M. Murphy, between Glacier and Grizzly Creeks, about four miles from Argenta. Black Diamond by Mike Ryan, on Sawyer Creek, about 14 miles from Crawford Bay. Drum Lumon by James A. Donahue, on Long Creek, on divide between Ainsworth and Slocan districts. Salina Fraction by Sam Hanson, 1½ miles southwest of Ainsworth. Sunday Sun by Bryan Flaherty, in Jackson Basin. Belmont by Otto Nelson, on Crawfork Creek. Tiger by Otto Nelson near same. Masala by J. A. McVichie, at head of Center Fork of Bear Creek. Green Lake John Radcliff, at head waters of Kaslo creek. Apex by W. E. Boie, near same. Crescent by same near same. Mountain View by E. J. Blanchard, two miles from Sanca on east shore of Kootenay Lake. Lucky Jack by J. H. Sprague, on Reno Creek, about 6 miles from Duncan river. Climax by N. D. McIntosh and J. H. Sprague, on Bear Creek about 5 miles east of Duncan river. Ida by N. D. McIntosh, on Reno creek. Silver Age by W. D. Clements, about 2½ miles from mouth of Spring Creek. Sandon by J. M. Harris, on North Fork of Woodbury Creek. Troy by P. Lindquist, near same. Quinine by John M. Gillis, on east arm of North Fork of Woodbury Creek. Granite Cliff by A. Linnroth near same.

July 14.—Fairhaven by Francis Herbert, about 20 miles east of Sanca. Cleopatra by B. F. Shields, near Redman's Point off Kootenay Lake. Agnes Fraction, Henriette and Lulu by same near same. Golden King by Ed Wilson, at head of Fletcher Creek. Sleepy Eye by Frank Alstrom on Blue Ridge. Iron Hill by Joe Casalze, about 5 miles northwest of Kaslo. Lynx by M. A. Buck on South Fork of Kaslo Creek.

July 15.—Victoria by Orin Barker, Woodbury Creek. Maple Leaf by Peter McEwen, South Fork Woodbury Creek. Lillie by Graham Campbell, head of Eight Mile Creek. Medford by J. Murry, north side Gray Creek. Percy by Robert Robinson, south side same. Butterfly by W. B. Kelly, South Fork Kaslo Creek. Mowhawk by Peter McEwen and G. W. Taylor, head of Woodbury Creek. Constitution by R. J. Marston, 8 miles from Sanca. Monitor by same near same. Neosho South End by Thos. Cayzer, north slope Coffee Creek. Lost Boy by W. H. Gatuard, west side Canyon Creek. Great Eastern by L. A. Jarnagin, South Fork Kaslo Creek. Jennie D. by J. F. Wilson, south side of Canyon Creek. Albina by Joseph Davis, on south side of Canyon Creek.

July 16.—Germania by D. F. Strobeck, Hot Springs Camp. Nora by R. W. Prentice, same. Nellie M. Fraction by E. D. Dumas, Krao Creek. Silver Prince by Alex Ruffelo, South Fork Ben Hur Creek. C. J. Harmanson by C. J. Harmanson, North Fry Creek. Dora by James Harris, South Fork Kaslo Creek. 49 by Thomas Clark, 8 miles south of Kemp's mineral springs. Bob Tail by John Wright, near same. Silver Queen by G. W. Taylor, head of Woodbury Creek. Silver Tip by same, South Fork Kaslo Creek.

July 17.—Mountain Bluff by Dolph Johnson, Charles Borgstron and Uno Olson, at head of Woodbury Creek. Zula by C. D. McKenzie, on Powder Creek, east side of Kootenay Lake, opposite Kaslo, being re-location in part of the Albion. White Queen by J. H. Billings, R. J. Stenson, H. C. Gillespie and O. Rennington, on North Fork of Woodbury Creek.

July 19.—Vanvouver by W. B. Steele, in the Hot Springs Camp. Lucky Bob on Hamill Creek by Robert Pollock. Sultan by H. Richardson, near same. Sunday Star by J. Judge, near Duncan River. Lark by F. Pelton, on Hamill Creek. Paus by same near same. Clearwater by C. A. Hanna, at head of Spring Creek. St. Paul by F. W. Rosenfelt, near White Grouse Mountain. Jesse K. by F. H. McFarlane, near Crawford Bay. Minet by Isaac Lewis, near same. Argo by Charlotte Henderson, near head of Crawford Creek, being a relocation of the Banker. Moonshine by J. T. Morkill as agent for Victoria Mining and Development Co., Ltd., near Lardo City, being relocation of Moonstone. Jubilee by Wm. Houston, near South Fork of Kaslo Creek. Alberta by Frank Hansen, on South Fork of Kaslo Creek. Pelican by Joseph Fontaine, near same. M. P. by Patrick Mahoney, near same. Buckeye by Ed. Baum, near same. Peggy Fraction by A. G. Frazer, at head of Lyle Creek. Constance by Fred Steele, near same.

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENT.

July 8.—E. F. Boyles, Bob Ingersol and Modona; Wm. O'Neill, Wheel of Fortune and Bullion; M. J. Walsh, S. B. and Walsh's Luck.

July 9.—E. J. Mathews, Mayflower, Warrior, LittleGiant; Axel Milton, Eric, Alec, Timberline. Geo. A. Greenlees, Texas, Minnie; D. G. Williams, Crown Point; E. J. Kelly, Success; Robt. Shiell, Paradise; R. W. Yuill, Lakeview.

July 10.—Eugene Bertrand, Anna May; J. E. Mitchell, Charleston; Peter Folk, Colby.

July 12.—Franklin Mallory, McGregor; Thos. Harris, Rosene, Maple Leaf, Bostock, Hattonion; Leander Shaw, No. 1, Extension; John J. Noble, Tiger; D. W. Harris, Gold Bank; C. D. McKenzie, White Elephant; H. McDonald, Truro.

July 13—C. W. Sturges, Bi-Metallic, Oregon, North Glacier, Prospect Park, Eldorado; Jos. Blanchard, Lucy; John Ratcliff, Twin Lakes; Henry Croff, Uncle Mike, Cresco; Archie McGougal, Nellie Woods; P. J. Bryne, San Antonia; P. S. Nash, Snap.

July 14.—M. J. Mahoney, Phoenix; Warren Knight, Seattle Tacoma.

July 15.—M. McLeod, Premier; Stephen Brooks, Harvest, Northwest, Canuck; C. E. Clarke, Blue Bird; Matt Oledo, Ceala; F. P. Loudin, Copperhead, Wonderful, Secret.

July 16.—J. K. McGregor, Right Bower; Bert Pearson, Slocan Chief No. 10, Kootenay Queen; J. F. Ritchie, Ottawa, Ivanhoe; P. F. Stimley, St. George, Minnie; J. S. Peters, Florida Fraction; J. P. Redding, Gordon; Uno Olson, Lilly May; Pat Bryne, Sir Charles, Almeda; Hans Madson, Red Prince; W. R. Ramsdell, Copper King, Mammoth, Big Four, Sanca.

July 17.—D. E. Cameron, Rossland, I. X. L.; H. B. Alexander, Revenue, Howard, Defender; W. A. Davies, SpoKane-Kaslo, Spokane-Kaslo No. 2.

July 19.—P. McDonald, Shoo-Fly, Helena; J. H. Henderson, Mountain Rat, Lucky Joe; Joseph Asselin, French Canadian; E. J. Mathews, Hub.

ADVERTISED LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the Kaslo Postoffice at the close of business July 21, 1897:

Allen, G. M.	Ann, C. P.
Anderson, August	Andrews, James
Anderson, Emma	Anderson, John A.
Amanto, Frank	Ames, Paulin
Bennett, C. E.	Brown, John
Bonner, Billy	Boman, L.
Barrett, Daniel	Bowen, Milton A.
Beck, Andrew	Burton, W. H.
Bulger, John H.	Bruhn, Peter
Barrion John	Bush, Nina
Brown, R. C.	Black, Thomas
Crocker, Frank	Cutler, Mrs.
Connally, George	Cummings, Jas. A.
Colquist, David A.	Clark, W. D.
Crittenden, A. W.	Cameron, Walter P.
Cowen, E. D.	Cresi, Peter
Chase, Charles	Colgan, W. H.
Clancy, E. H.	Clement, Tony
Campbell, Duncan	Costello, M.
Compion, John	Clancy, Emily
Dillon, Ed	Day, Della
Dorman, C. C.	Donner, Joe
Ennerson, Ernest	Ellis, A. B.
Erneberg, Carl A.	Epsteen, H.
Evans, E. H.	Fraser, A. W.
Fogel, Andrew	Froome, Hattie E.
Fossom, A.	Forrest, John
Fletcher, J. O.	Fraser, Nettie
Frazer, Low	Ferguson, Nathan'l
Giles, Frank	Groh, John
Grenier, George	Grose, H.
Garberg, John P.	Goldbloom, W.
Gilles, Henry	Hulten, A.
Hamilton, Alice	Holmes, I. H.
Hamilton, C. E.	Holliday, J. W.
Howes, Emma	Harney, J. O.
Haynes, E. C.	Holbrook, Luther R.
Hallam, F. H.	Hill & McEachern
Hibbard, Chas.	Hutchinson, Robt.
Hannah, Chas. M.	Hunter, T. A.
Hardy, Richard	Johnson, Albert
John, S. P.	Johnson, C. A.
Johnson, Victor A.	Kennedy, Thos.
Kolb, M. J.	Kidd, R. L.
King, Louis	Kron, N.
Kearns, T. J.	Kendall, Dan
Kermeen, Thomas	Kauf, Jake
Kreles, Ed	Kinzer, J. C.
Langford, Calef	Laird, S. T.
Lipsett, George H.	Lomsbury, Peter
Lindsay, H. L.	Lake, Stephen E.
Lamont, John R.	Martin, David
Massom, F. F.	May, John
Morehouse, E.	Murray, P. W
Mackler, John H.	Musson, T. W.
Murphy, David	Mack, Mrs. W. N.
Morely, John	Marquis, Simon
Mowatt, James	McDonald, A.
McGinnis, Nettie	McDonald, Frank
McAndrews, Mich'l	McHugh, F. E.
McDermott, James	McDonald, Jane
McCleave, Richard	McIntosh, J. B.
McDermid, Keneth	McLean, D. D
McCune, E. J.	McKay, Harry
McCleave, R. R.	McLevel, P. A.
McDonald, D. A.	McKay, A. R.
McGellmary, D.	McLean, G.
McCormesk & Elliot	McVeigh, C.
McDonald, Dunc	Nightengale, Geo.
O'Donnell, Edward	Oldright, W. J.
O'Neal, William	O'Connor, C. F.
Potter, Ashton	Peterson, Joseph
Peterson, Frank	Phiefer, Wm.
Porter, C. T.	Power, W. D.
Peterson, H. B.	Pierce, W. C.
Pearson, James C.	Pope, R. H.
Reid, Edmund D	Reardon, James
Robb, Edward	Read, John R.
Rennie, Albert	Ritchie, John
Reid, Frank	Renkreist, K. A.
Reed, A. H.	Richardson, J. G.
Radoutch, J. M.	Raynor, Walter
Rolph, Harrold	Schmelzer, Adolf
Smith, John R.	Smith, Howard
Smith, S. W.	Smith, Mable E.
Sheehy, Jack	Smith, Walter
Smith, Harold	Sherwood, Mrs. S.
Smith, Ida May	Taylor Bros.
Thiele, E. B.	Turquard, H. M.
Thompson, G. W.	Thatcher, J. L.
Trotman, Walter	Tepoorten, J. A.
Vince, H.	Vraum, W. H.
Witham, C. W.	Westaway, Frank
Waterman, Ella	Westly, J. A.
Wing, Chas. A.	Werner, Joe
Wheaden, E. S.	Wheatley, H. J.
Wood, Frank	Wolf, L. A.
Westerburg, John	Wallman, Otto
Welin, John	Walker, Lida
Wilson, Joseph	Whalan, Patrick
Yorke, A.	Yates, John

S. H. GREEN, P.M.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

He who in the world would rise,
Must either bust or advertise.

Read the British Columbia News.

When in Sandon stop at the Denver.

First class rooms at the Denver, Sandon.

If you want to keep in the swim read the News.

R. L. Wells, watchmaker and jeweler, Front street Kaslo.

Chicken dinner every Sunday at the Lakeview Hotel restaurant.

Fine private dining room for ladies and their escorts at the Lakeview.

The Denver is convenient to both depots and the business section of Sandon.

Did you see the Klondike nuggets in the show window of Strathern the jeweler?

You are never refused a good breakfast at the Slocan hotel, no matter how late you rise.

Prospectors, call at J. B. Wilson's and get your supplies. You will find everything needed for prospecting.

Wells, the Jeweler, makes a specialty of repairing fine American, Swiss and English lever watches. All work guaranteed.

Mind Reader in Town.

Alexander McIvor-Tyndall, the noted mind reader, gave two street tests and two evening performances in Kaslo this week, which were witnessed by large audiences.

THE LATEST VERSION.

I stood alone upon the ocean's sandy beach
And with a reed I wrote upon the sand
These tender words: "Agnes I love thee!"
But the wind came, and the waves rolled mountain high,
And blotted out the fair impression.
Cruel waves! Treacherous sands! Fragile reed!
No longer will I trust thee!
But from the mountains' highest peak
I'll pluck the tallest pine,
And dipping it in the crater of Vesuvius
I will write upon the high and burnished heavens
These tender words: "Go to R Strathern's
For Watches, Clocks and Jewelry"—
And I would like to see any gosh
Darned wave wash that out.

FOR SALE.

A well paying boarding and lodging house business for sale cheap for cash. Owner is going out of business. Apply at this office.

SEE THE PIONEER GROCER

And general merchant, J. B. Wilson, for anything you need in the housekeeping line. His stock is complete and first-class. A fine line of crockery and glassware is also carried. Front street, opposite the Kaslo Hotel.

SQUARE DEALING.

Is what has built up the mercantile house of J. B. Wilson to its present important position in Kaslo. A large stock of groceries, crockery and hardware selected with care and sold on business principles, has brought successful results.

ARTISTIC PRINTING.

The News Job Department is complete in every particular, and is under the able management of Kane & Nisbet, who are now prepard to do all kinds of art and commercial job work on the shortest possible notice. Remember the place, News Job Rooms, under Steam Laundry.

TO HOME MAKERS.

Kaslo will be a city of homes. Homes need furniture. Owens & Stevenson, leading furniture dealers, corner of 5th and Front streets, Kaslo, can save you money on all kinds of house furnishings. It will pay you better to buy of them than to ship in your old furniture. This is also true as to people living in neighboring towns. Call and inspect our large, choice and varied stock before making other arrangments

SEALED TENDERS WANTED.

Tenders for School House will be received by the undersigned until noon on Friday, July 30th, for the supply of all material and the erection of a school house on block 12, Kaslo City. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of G. O. Buchanan, Kaslo, where forms of tender may be obtained.

All bids received will be submitted to the Department of Lands and Works at Victoria.

JOHN D. MOORE,
Secretary School Board.

IT PAYS TO KNOW WHERE TO EAT.

August Reischl of the Lakeview Hotel restaurant on Front street is rapidly making his influence felt here in the restaurant line. Mr. Reischl has been in the business for eighteen years and is known all over the Northwest as a skillful restaurant keeper. He has conducted some of the finest places in Seattle, Tacoma, Rossland and Trail. He employs the best cooks and pays the highest wages. He will undoubtedly build up a first class business in Kaslo.

Noble Five
Bath House. . .

THIRD STREET, NEAR C.

Specially adapted to Ladies and Families. Everything Clean and Inviting.

MRS. PEARSON.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS,

KASLO, B. C.

IT WILL SHIP AGAIN

CLEVELAND MINE NEAR SPRINGDALE PROMISES WELL.

CAMP IS CLOSE TO SPOKANE.

Thirteen Thousand Dollars to Be Invested in the Colwyn in the Coeur d'Alenes.

Springdale, Wash., July 17.—A pleasant drive of 20 miles from this place takes one to the Cleveland mine, from which over $200,000 worth of ore has been heretofore shipped, at a large profit to the owners. In this property almost the entire shipments have been made from ore taken from not over 25 feet from the surface of the hill, the exception being a winze of 45 feet, making the greatest depth attained in the property 70 feet. At the bottom of this winze a solid body of ore, extending 35 feet, has been blocked out, and arrangements have been completed for immediate and continued shipments from the property. The ore, it is said, will net not less than $30 per ton, after all expense of mining, transportation and treatment has been paid.

Cornering on this property on the south is the ground of the Iron King Mining and Milling Company, on the surface of which is shown the widest lead in the camp. Outcroppings of magnetic iron, slate and limestone show the lead to be over 22 feet in width; this has been confirmed by the present development of the property, as a drive of 20 feet at the bottom of a 50 foot shaft has not reached the hanging wall. Assays from stringers in the shaft have shown over $130 in silver and lead.

West of this claim lies the Straight Flush, on which 225 feet of work has produced satisfactory results.

Adjoining the Straight Flush is the property of the Chancellor Mining and Milling Company, consisting of three full claims. A contract for the development of these claims was recently let and a force of men are now at work.

Two shifts are running a 350 foot tunnel on the Divide claim, just east of the Cleveland mine. This claim has every indication of making a dividend-paying property in the near future.

Three full claims one and a half miles southwest of the Cleveland comprise the property of the Dividend Mining Company. Over 100 feet of work has been run on this property, and two shifts of men are now driving a tunnel to the contact of the vein, at which point shipping ore will no doubt be encountered, assays taken from the lead near the surface showing values of $56 in silver and lead.

A short distance south of these claims is a group of seven claims, the property of the Little Six Mining Company. This property is being rapidly developed, and at the bottom of a 75 foot shaft on one of the claims three feet of shipping ore, assaying $157, has been encountered. A new hoist and ventilator is now being erected on the ground.

TO AGAIN WORK ON THE COLWYN

Another Sunset Peak Property That Is Now Shipping.

Wallace, July 17.—A gentleman of unquestionable veracity yesterday assured The Spokesman-Review correspondent that $13,000 was now ready for investment in the Colwyn mine, and that it would be made as much of a producer as that amount of money could make it be. He said he knew positively that this was true and that he knew who was furnishing it, but was not at liberty to enter into details.

The Colwyn is situated on the west side of Sunset, the east end being about the Sunset road, a quarter of a mile south of the Sitting Bull mine, owned and formerly worked by the Portland Mining Company, but now said to be held as a reserve by the Omaha smelter. The west end of the Colwyn is well down the mountain toward Carbon Center, and a road to connect it with the Murray-Wallace road would not be expensive, but would necessitate hauling all the ore up the hill over Dobson's pass.

The mine is owned by Mr. Williams and has been developed by a tunnel between 200 and 300 feet long. The tunnel was started at the lower end of a bench on the mountain side and gained but little depth in the distance run. It has been in ore, however, the entire distance, big bodies of ore lying just at the grass roots. From the face of the present tunnel depth will be gained much faster, as from there the mountain rises at angles varying from 25 to 40 degrees, or a new tunnel run from the lower end of the claim would gain depth with equal rapidity.

It was leased last spring to Hugh McFadden, who put three men to work and built a road from the tunnel to the Sunset road, and repaired the latter road all the way down to its connection with the Wallace-Murray road, near Dobson's pass. One car of ore has been shipped since and the second is being hauled out now. The ore is a carbonate and soaks up so much water that it does not pay to haul it except in dry weather. But for the excessive rain in June several cars would have been shipped by this time.

Mr. McFadden is now at the mine and nothing can be learned definitely regarding the new deal.

There is said to be some galena about the face of the tunnel, and no one doubts that it will all be galena when greater depth is attained, as that is the history of all the carbonate ores in the camp.

The claim is literally surrounded by others showing more or less ore, and operations there on an extensive scale would almost surely result in capital taking an interest in others, most of them being held by men who are unable to develop them. Sunset peak is considered the heart of the Coeur d'Alenes, but its veins are owned either by millionaires who don't care to work their property until better transportation facilities are afforded, or by poor men who can not develop their wealth, but are unwilling to sell what they believe is valuable property for the price undeveloped claims would bring. It must be developed by men with small means, who will do development work for an interest.

SLOCAN'S RAILWAY

ALL CONTRACTS HAVE BEEN LET TO SUB-CONTRACTORS.

Slocan City, July 18.—Construction on the Slocan River railway is now proceeding with all possible dispatch. J. G. McLean & Co., who have the contract for the north 15 miles, now have 250 men at work all along the right of way, distributed in two central camps and 15 smaller camps. The work has been largely let in small sub-contracts, according to the size of the outfit of the sub-contractor.

At least 100,000 ties will be required for the entire 32 miles, the contract for furnishing the north half having been let to W. M. Kirby of Seattle. He now has a large force of men at work getting the ties out. Mr. McLean has sublet the contract for bridging to McPherson Bros. of Seattle, who now have their pile driving engine and bridge outfit on the way.

Pourpore, McVeigh & Co., who secured the contract for the south half of the line, have a large part of their outfit at work, with a good-sized army of workmen. They have built 12 miles or more of the wagon road up from Slocan Crossing to facilitate getting in the grading paraphernalia, and the camp fires of their hands can be seen almost the entire 17 miles of their contract.

Tracklaying will be done by the C. P. R. itself, and the contractors are now figuring on finishing their part of the work by October 15.

AN OUTBREAK OF MOHAMMEDANS.

British Troops in Candia Are Attacked and Killed.

London, July 16.—The Times correspondent at Athens says, official dispatches have been received announcing that a serious conflict has taken place at Candia between a force of British troops and a party of Bashi-Bazouks, arising from the British interfering in a skirmish between the Bashi-Bazouks and Christians. Sixteen of the British force and a number of the Bashi-Bazouks were killed.

The admirals of the foreign fleets have sent five war ships to Candia to suppress any further Mohammedan movements. No further details of the conflict have been received, but passengers who have just arrived from Candia state that on account of the reports of excess by Bashi-Baouks, 300 British marines have been landed at Candia to replace the Italian garrison stationed there.

CIGARETTE CAUSED AN EXPLOSION.

Charles Hoff Torn to Pieces at the Trade Dollar Mine, Silver City.

Boise, Idaho, July 15.—Charles Hopp was killed yesterday in the Trade Dollar mine at Silver City. He had prepared some holes and started after his ammunition. A spark from a cigarette he was smoking fell in a box of giant caps that he took into his hands, and the resulting explosion mangled him terribly. The top of his head was blown off, his hands torn away and his eyes destroyed, while his body was filled with slivers of metal. The unfortunate man lived about 20 minutes. He leaves a wife, whom he recently married. Deceased was a brother-in-law of State Engineer Mills.

THE EXPORTS OF FRUIT.

Record of 1897 Trebles That of Previous Years.

Spokane July 16.—"The express companies of this city have handled three times as much fruit this year as any year since the establishment of agencies in Spokane."

This astonishing statement is made by an express agent, who has examined the records since 1889 and finds that he has made no extravagant claims. A conservative estimate of the value of the fruit shipped from here, first cost, is $50,000 for two months. That is the sum netted by the fruit raiser, and does not include the express charges or the profits of the commission men. Of this amount Spokane consumed two-fifths, the country to the north two-fifths and other sections one-fifth. It does not include the local consumption in the Palouse, in Walla Walla, North Yakima and other towns. It represents the value of fruit which is sent to Spokane to be used here and for export.

Andree Will Start Soon.

Stockholm, July 16.—In a private letter just received from Mr. Andree, the aeronaut and explorer, written July 10, the writer says he will take the first opportunity to make his balloon start northward, "after the 16th, even though the winds should be less favorable than I might desire."

CURED OF HYPOCHONDRIA.

Heroic Measures Adopted in the Case of an Eastern Millionaire.

"For a time," said a man who is now an employer instead of an employe, "I was manager of an Eastern company mining copper in the Upper Peninsula of this State. It is a delightful part of the world in summer, and some of the stockholders used to be with us nearly all of the time during the hot months. Among those who took this vacation the most was a little bachelor millionaire from Boston. In my opinion he was tough as a pine knot, but a confirmed hypochondriac. He always had a chest of drugs with him that would stock a young drug store, and it was an off day when he did not take from three to ten different kinds of medicine. He seemed to live in constant dread of being carried off suddenly by some of his recurring maladies, and it came to be a standing joke among some of us who knew of his peculiarity.

"But one day he was doubled up in earnest. He was fishing, lost his lunch, ate heartily of the rough fare at a miner's shanty, took cold and had a severe attack of acute indigestion. I never saw a man more frightened. He was perfectly sure that the last call had come. He had men hustling in all directions to telegraph for the best doctors to be had. But it was plain that he never expected any of them to reach him.

"There was a smooth fellow that we called Parson loafing about the place. He was as cultivated a rascal as ever lived on his wits. I hurried him into a black suit of mine over fresh linen, had him shaved, put the Bostonian's own plug hat on him and told him to follow me. At the bedside I introduced him under the name of a distinguished physician and remarked how lucky it was that he should be in the section. Parson proved a star. His perfect coolness restored confidence. He pronounced it a slight attack of something no one ever heard of, but peculiar to the region and never fatal. Then he mixed up a dose of red pepper, cheap whisky and peppermint, told the patient to swallow it right down and then had nothing more to do than to keep the poor fellow from strangling. This and the old bachelor's imagination saved him. Otherwise he would have died from fright. Parson solemnly charged a $200 fee. A month later I received this watch. I will never be rich enough to want a finer one."—Detroit Free Press.

Voltaire and the Regent.

Voltaire was put in durance vile in his young days, and it was not his fault that he did not go back to the Bastile directly after he came out. The regent, who rightly judged that it would be better to have young Voltaire for a friend than for an enemy, sent the Marquis de Noce to the Bastile with orders to release the young satirist and bring him straight to the Palais Royal.

The order was duly obeyed, and late in the evening Voltaire and the Marquis arrived at the Regent's court. While they were waiting in the antechamber a heavy thunderstorm occurred. There came a vivid flash of lightning, followed by a peal of thunder so deafening that an awed silence reigned among the courtiers for a few moments. It was broken by Voltaire crying out in a loud voice:

"Things could not be worse up there if heaven were governed by a regent."

The Marquis de Noce repeated this remark to the Duc d'Orleans and suggested that Voltaire should be sent back to the Bastile, but the Regent only laughed and promised the young wit a pension.

"I am much obliged to your highness," said Voltaire, "for giving me the means to procure food, but I beg of you not to trouble yourself in future about my lodgings."

She Objected.

Charlie wanted to have a telephone put into his house, so that he might exchange sweet converse with his wife, but his mother protested earnestly against it. "Robert," she said, "if you bring one of those dreadful things in here I'll never close my eyes for fear it may break out and sweep us all into eternity, and us not a bit wiser." He tried to persuade her that is was an innocuous instrument; but she said, "No, no; look at the thousands and millions of poor Hindoos it killed last autumn." "Why," exclaimed he, "that wasn't a telephone—that was a typhoon." But the old lady lowered her glasses, and looking at him over the rims thereof, said that he could not fool her; that she might not know much, perhaps, but she did know that the typhoon was the president of Japan. Charlie gave it up as a hopeless case.

A Social Leper.

Yabsley—There comes Mudge. Let's run.

Wickwire—What's the matter with Mudge that we should flee?

Yabsley—Haven't you heard? He has got so that every time he has eight or ten drinks he wants to give recitations in the Scotch dialect."—Indianapolis Journal.

How Wax Matches Are Made.

The body of a wax match is made by drawing cotton strands, twenty or thirty at a time, through melted stearine.

THE SHIP'S BELL.

It Is Closely Identified with the Whole Career of the Vessel.

Lieutenant John M. Ellicott, U. S. N., writes an article for St. Nicholas on "What Is Told by the Bell," in which he says:

Nothing in a ship becomes so closely identified with her throughout her whole career as the ship's bell. Officers and crew come and go; masts, decks, engines, and boilers become old, and are replaced by new ones; but from the day that she first glides into the water the same ship's bell remains always a part of her, marking her progress all over the world, and finally going down with her to a lonely grave at the bottom of the sea, or surviving her as a cherished souvenir of her existence and achievements. On a man-of-war the bell is usually inscribed with her name and the date of her launching; and as it is probable that it may some day become a memento of a glorious history, the bell is often the subject of special care in casting or selection. Sometimes the hundreds of workmen who have built the great ship contribute each a silver coin to be melted and molded into a bell which shall be the token of their love for the object of their creation and their interest in her future career. Often the people of the city or State after which a man-of-war is named may present to her a magnificent bell appropriately ornamented and inscribed with words of good-will and good wishes. Such a bell is usually presented with ceremony after the ship goes into commission.

Ships' bells in general are made of bronze, like other bells. The addition of silver in their composition gives them a peculiarly clear and musical tone. They are placed in such a position on the upper deck that they may be heard from one end of the ship to the other; and are usually near the mainmast or at the break of the forecastle. One peculiarity exists in a ship's bell which is necessary on account of her motion at sea. The tongue is hung so that it can swing in only one direction. If it were not so the bell would be continually ringing as the ship rolled and pitched. The direction in which the tongue can swing is another important point. If it were athwartships the bell would ring at every heavy roll of the ship; and if it were fore and aft the bell would ring at every deep pitch; so the direction in which the tongue can swing is nearly half way around between these two.

Prompt.

The powers of rapid action in sudden danger differ enormously in different individuals. With some men, remarks a writer in Cassell's Magazine, imminent peril seems to brighten the intellect, quicken the power of decision, and increase the obedience of the limb or hand. In others, the sharp shock of sudden danger relaxes the will, stupefies rather than stimulates, and changes a capable and energetic man into a monument of incapacity and surprise.

In the Red Sea, one burning hot morning, I was reading quietly on the taffrail of an outbound P. & O. boat. One of the smart young cavalry officers, on his way to join his regiment, was playing with a little girl of six years. She was running away from him, shouting with merriment, and heedless of consequences so long as she escaped from her pursuer.

The sloping bulwark surrounding the taffrail is not two feet high, but a railing of iron stanchions, with two horizontal chains, forms a protection against ordinary danger. Little Sunbeam, as she was called, rushed past me, laughing loudly, leaped over the lower chain of the stanchion railing, and was in the boiling wake of the steamer before any one could apprehend the danger. I rose suddenly as I saw the child gain the bulwark. Two curious things happened.

A form rushed past me, and before the child had touched the water the young cavalry sub had flung himself over the railing and was in the air. The two bodies struck the water within a second of each other, and when both rose they were not three yards apart.

The nearest life-buoy that hung on the bulwark was thrown overboard so quickly by the quartermaster that it floated not thirty yards from where the two bodies were floating, and the order to stop the ship was given within four seconds of the occurrence, the whole scene being observed by the officer on watch, and the rapidity with which he stopped the ship and gave orders for the boat to be lowered was happily rewarded by a rescue.

Seeing by Night.

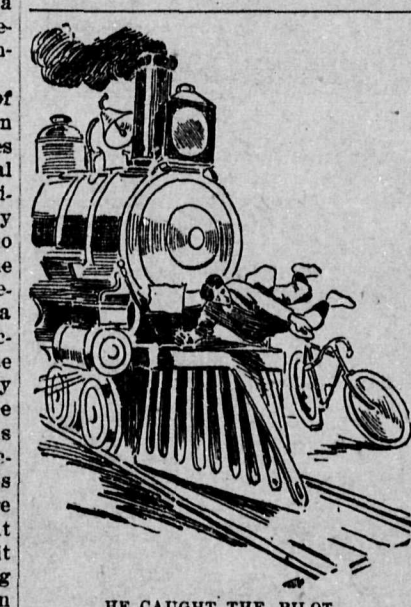
Nocturnal creatures assume night activity for some other reason than that they cannot see by day or that they see better by night. The bat sees admirably in the brightest sunlight, as any one knows who has ever teased one by poking a stick at it. It will open its mouth and make an angry grab at the stick, when it is several inches distant from it. Prof. Bolles says it is the same with the owl. They see perfectly in bright sunlight, and better at night than most creatures.

When a man fails in other ways, he can attract attention by shaving off his whiskers.

CAUGHT ON THE PILOT.

Thrilling and Remarkable Experience of a Denver Wheelman.

Louis Riethmann, a Denver bicyclist, is daily receiving letters asking him what make wheel he rides. The present unwonted accession to his daily mail comes as the result of a thrilling experience he had while out riding with his friend Louis Philbeck, a visitor from Indianapolis. The two took a spin along beyond Sand Creek in the afternoon, and about 5 o'clock started on the return journey. On nearing the Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf tracks they heard the rumble of an approaching train. Philbeck, who was in the lead, saw that there was not time to safely cross the railroad and stepped off, at the same time giving a warning to his friend. The latter did not fully understand, and throwing all his leg power into action made a dash. The train was coming thirty miles an hour and caught Reithmann just as the was on the center of the track. The engineer saw the inevitable smash coming, but was unable to slow up until he had passed the spot several hundred feet. Then he, the train crew, the passengers and Philbeck began looking under the cars for the mangled remains of Riethmann. None thought to look on the cowcatcher until a wavering cry from that point attracted their attention. There they found the supposed victim, one hand firmly clasping the flagstaff of the engine and the other hanging on



HE CAUGHT THE PILOT.

to the bicycle. He was in a half-dazed condition from the shock, but close examination showed that neither he nor his wheel was in the least damaged. Riethmann has no idea how he landed safely on the cowcatcher, the terrible peril of the situation having set his wits astray for the moment. Next day he was around as usual, but has mentioned in confidence that for the future he will always find time to wait until the train passes.

A woman that marries for a home pays big rent.

The devil probably told Eve that apples were good for the complexion.

When the women begin to smoke tobacco the men can all use sachet powder.

The woman that prays hardest for her husband doesn't tell him she's doing so.

It is always a mystery to a woman why her husband doesn't seem to pity old bachelors more.

The average girl would rather be caught in swimming than to be seen with a gingham apron on.

Life is like a nutmeg grater—you have to rub up against the rough side of it to accomplish anything.

When a girl rides a bicycle she never thinks her own skirt blows up as much as the others she sees.

The first thing some men will do when they get to heaven will be to hunt around for one of the old patriarchs so they can tell him all the new stories they know.

Novel Love Letters.

It is well known, says a contemporary, that, when the petals of the great Laurel Magnolia are touched, however lightly, the result is a brown spot, which develops in a few hours. The fact is taken advantage of by the South American lover, who pulls a magnolia flower, and on one of its pure white petals writes a motto or message with a sharp pointed pencil. Then he sends the flower, the young lady puts it in a vase of water, and in three or four hours the message written on the leaf becomes perfectly visible, and remains so.

FAIR SOUTH WOMEN.

TALENTED OFFICERS OF THE NASHVILLE EXPOSITION.

The Women's Department, of Which These Ladies Are the Head, Is One of the Most Admired Features of the Big Show.

Are Leaders All.

One of the most admired features of the Tennessee centennial exposition is the woman's department. In a picturesque building, which is an exact reproduction of Andrew Jackson's celebrated Hermitage, elegantly furnished and decorated, they have an exhibit, wherein is shown progress of woman's work, along artistic and educational lines, not only in Tennessee but in all parts of the world. The exhibit has been collected by systematic and organized effort on the part of Tennessee women, to which work none have contributed more than Mrs. Van Leer Kirkman, president of the Woman's Department; Miss Ada Scott Rice, Secretary; Mrs. Robert F. Weakley, Treasurer, and Mrs. Charles W. Grosveuor, Vice President for Western Tennessee. These women are not only foremost among exposition workers, but are also leaders in the social, literary and club life of the South.

THE WOMAN'S FOUNTAIN.

Mrs. Van Leer Kirkman comes from an old and honored Tennessee family. Her grandfather, Hon. Jacob Thompson, was a member of President Buchanan's Cabinet. The first four years of her life were spent in Cuba, and thereafter, until her marriage, she lived at Memphis. In that city she received her early education under the Episcopal Sisters of St. Mary, pursuing later a course of study at Fairmont College. At the age of 16 she was sent abroad for the completion of her education. Two years spent at school in Paris were supplemented by a year of travel through the principal countries of Europe. Shortly after her return to Memphis she made her debut in society, and from that time was an acknowledged belle throughout the South. At White Sulphur Springs, Old Point Comfort, and the charming resorts of the Carolinas, her unusual beauty and her graceful and winning manners won for her admiration on all sides. In 1886 she was married to Van Leer Kirkman, of Nashville, which city has since been her home. Her husband is one of the State's leading citizens. Mr. and Mrs. Kirkman have three sons, Van Leer Jr., Macon and Anthony Wayne. Their home—Oak Park—situated five miles from Nashville, is one of the most complete and beautiful country seats in the South, and here a generous hospitality has ever been dispensed.

Miss Ada Scott Rice is one of the women who make an instantaneous good impression on those who meet them, and the impression always lasts. She is a graduate of Ward's Seminary, the Vassar of the South, and her well-trained mind makes her a valuable officer. She has written numerous sprightly articles for the daily and weekly papers, in addition to performing her arduous diuties as secretary. She lives at Nashville.

Mrs. Robert Forde Weakley is prominent in social circles and is ever engaged at the same time in works of charity, being one of the most indefatigable laborers in any cause which appeals to humanity. She was Miss Margaret Johnson, of Memphis, and married Robert F. Weakley, a leading business man. She now lives at Nashville.

Mrs. Charles N. Grosvenor, the vice president for West Tennessee, is a Memphis lady, a daughter of Napoleon Hill, of that city. She graduated with honors from Higbee School of Memphis, and later spent some time in Mrs. Reed's school in New York, pursuing special lines of culture. She has fine literary tastes, is a social leader, and closely connected with the club life of her native city. She is president of the Woman's Council of Memphis, the largest organization of women in the South, and occupies responsible positions in several other clubs and associations. Mrs. Grosvenor is petite in figure, has a piquant face, dark hair, and large expressive eyes of gray. Her manner is characterized by vivacity grace.

EIGHT WOMEN WHO HAVE BEEN ACTIVE IN MAKING THE TENNERSEE EXPOSITION A SUCCESS.

THE WOMAN'S STATUE.

COAL MINE RUN BY WOMEN.

Athletic Sisters Who Can Farm and Do Housework as Well as Dig Coal.

A coal mine run by women is an innovation in America. In sections of Germany, England and Wales it is a common thing for women to work in and about coal mines, although of late years this custom has been almost abolished in Wales.

In the Mahoney Valley, several miles southwest of Shamokin, Pa., lives Joseph Maus, a native of Germany, who is owner and operator of a coal mine. His four grown daughters and three younger girls help him in operating the colliery. Their father considers them the best slate pickers and workers in the anthracite region. He finds them dutiful, cheerful workers, and he never has any fears of their going on strikes for higher wages or from any imaginary grievances.

MARIE MAUS.

Mr. Maus superintends the mine and works at cutting out the coal. The oldest daughter, Katie, 22 years of age, performs the duties usually assigned to an outside foreman. She supervises the running of the breaker in a very satisfactory manner, and attends to selling the coal to the hundreds of farmers who live in the valley. Mary, 21 years old, has charge of the mules which hoist the coal from the interior of the mine by an old-fashioned gin. Anne, who is a pretty good mechanic, runs the pump that keeps the mine from filling up with water and feeds the boiler and engine that operates the machinery. Lizzie is the slate picker boss and is assisted by her three younger sisters and little brothers in clearing the coal of slate as it passes down the chutes into the storage pockets.

These energetic young women are fine specimens of womanhood and are stronger than the average man. They are almost six feet in height, and well proportioned, erect and weigh on an average of 200 pounds. They do not confine their muscles and lungs in corset and lace them into eighteen-inch waists, with the assistance of the bedpost, previous to going to work, and they are satisfied with the fine physical perfections with which nature has endowed them and are content to let nature have her sway which keeps them in perfect health and strength. They have never known a day's illness in their lives and a visit from a doctor is an unknown experience.

Their clothes are not of the approved new woman order, but are of serviceable material, the skirt just reaching the ankles. They wear stout brogans on their feet and take turn about helping their mother with the work on the farm and in the house. They are expert farmers and housekeepers. Mrs. Maus runs the farm and her husband claims it is a better paying investment than the coal mine. The girls work hard six days in the week and seem happy and contented with their lot.

Dr. Webb's Locomotive Searchlight.

Persons who happened to be in the Union Station yard last night about 10:30 were struck with the unusual brilliancy of the place The reason for this was that the private engine of Dr. Seward Webb, the Nehasene, was in the yard with a new searchlight on its pilot, which threw a very powerful light on the track and the objects within its range. The searchlight is about the size of the ordinary light carried on the pilots of locomotives, only it is many times more brilliant. The power for the light is generated in a small dynamo operated independent of the mechanism of the engine. The engine was in charge of Engineer McFadden, who was kept busy explaining the light to a curious and interested crowd of railroad men. The engine was ordered to Utica, and left on its run at 10:30. The light is able to allow the engineer to discern objects distinctly at the distance of a mile.—Albany Argus.

The Kind.

Fuddy—Between you and me, I believe my wife thinks more of the butcher than she does of me.

Duddy—You don't mean it!

Fuddy—I do; but I am not jealous.

Duddy—Not jealous?

Fuddy—You wouldn't be surprised if you knew what kind of thoughts she thinks of him.—Boston Transcript.

Same Thing.

"Susy cannot go to the art exhibition; the puppy has torn up her hat."

"Well, let her wear the red lamp shade; no one will know the difference."—Detroit Free Press.

Only a Little Premature.

"I can't hear a suit that isn't pending," said a judge to a young lawyer who was seeking advice.

"I know it isn't pending," replied the young man, in some confusion, "but it is about to pend."—The Green Bag.

When you have a country woman to dinner, notice how shy she is of the butter you serve.

THE

NEWS

Job Department

Is Now Complete in Every Particular and is Under the Able Management of

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A DEAL AT NELSON

PROPERTIES ON TOAD MOUNTAIN PASS INTO NEW HANDS.

PRICE TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND.

Claims on Twelve Mile Creek Bonded for Thirty-Five Thousand Dollars.

Nelson, B. C., July 17.—A deal has been arranged by which the Hillside and No. 1 claims, adjoining the Exchequer mine, on Toad mountain, will pass from William Moore to W. H. Carbould, general manager of the Canadian Pacific Exploration Company, Limited. The price for the Hillside is $12,000, and the No. 1 $10,000. The first payment, of $4200, is to be made at 12 o'clock today. The adjoining claims, the Alaska and Golden, were purchased last fall by Mr. Carbould for $5000 cash. It is the intention of the purchaser to at once put as many men to work as possible and to rush matters. The ore is free milling and the probabilities are that the ore will be piled on the dump until a stamp mill can be erected. The ore is a decomposed quartz, showing a surface width of six feet on the No. 1. Assays from picked specimens run up into the thousands, but a severe test from all parts of the ledge by Mr. Carbould gave an average of $120 in gold. About $1000 worth of work has been done on the Hillside and $2000 on the No. 1. On the latter a tunnel has been run to crosscut the lead, but has not yet been completed. Owing to a slight complication the No. 1 was allowed to lapse this week and was restaked under the name of the California, by which name in future it will be known.

The ore from the Silver King mine seems to be steadily improving in quality and in consequence the blast furnace is turning out a greater proportion of matte. The refining furnace is engaged in turning out white metal and working over old furnace bottoms. Already a large quantity of white metal has been produced which will soon be converted into blister copper.

SLOCAN CLAIMS ARE BONDED.

Thirty-Five Thousand Dollars for Twelve Mile Creek Properties.

Slocan City, B. C., July 17.—G. A. Farini, owner of a number of claims on Twelve Mile creek, has bonded seven of them to Charles L. Hoffman, the consideration being $35,000. The properties are located at what is known as the Farini camp, and comprise the Get There Eli group and the Bacheller group. These groups include the Get There Eli, Occidental, Reno, V. & M., F. L. C., Bacheller and Bacheller Fraction.

Considerable development work has been done on some of the properties. The Get There Eli has a 75-foot tunnel, the ledge being visible on the whole of both sides of the tunnel, and assays running as high as $80 in gold and 400 ounces in silver. On the V. & M. an 80-foot tunnel shows the richest ore of any of the claims for the amount of development work done.

Three tunnels have been driven on the Bacheller, the first being 80 feet, another 90 feet and the third not over 25 feet—all in rich ore.

The properties have been actively worked by Mr. Farini for some time. He is a mining man of world-wide experience, and has great faith in his Twelve Mile creek holdings and in this entire district.

Mr. Hoffman left at once for Spokane, taking with him samples of ore and reports on the mines from H. S. Sherard and Mr. Farini, both well known experts.

Last week J. B. Callahan, in prospecting on the Two Friends ground, on Springer creek, uncovered what is believed to be the richest and most valuable ledge yet discovered on that property. It was found about 30 feet from the old tunnel, the ledge being four feet wide and can be traced for 1200 feet. The croppings show from eight to 10 inches of ore, similar to that now in the orehouse. The samples brought down are full of galena and carbonates, and the indications are that the discovery is a most valu able one. A meeting of the original locators of the Two Friends was held and it was decided to begin work at once on the property. Mr. Callahan was put in charge, and already has a crew of men prosecuting development work.

Residents and mining men of Slocan City have all along believed that the discontinuing of work by the Two Friends company was premature, and are not a little pleased that it will soon be shipping ore again. It is believed that at least $50,000 worth of ore is already in sight.

The Arlington and Howard Fraction are now shipping ore, and the Meteor group will soon be doing the same.

The second payment of $5000 on the Howard Fraction has been made. The working force on this mine will be increased at an early date.

Baby Born in the Penitentiary.

Boise, Idaho, July 16.—Mrs. Josie Kensler, recently sent to the penitentiary from Elmore county for the murder of her husband, John Kensler, on October 17 last, has given birth to a girl baby.

THE KASLO FAMILY and COMMERCIAL HOTEL !

The new addition, which is fitted with every modern convenience, is now completed.

Cockle and Papworth, Proprietors. Rates, $2.50 and $3.00 Per Day.

Front Street, Kaslo, British Columbia.

LATE NEWS FROM AINSWORTH

Doings of the Town and Progress of the Mines

A recent visit to Ainsworth showed everything progressing in that flourishing camp.

The new hotel of Madden & Garvey is being rapidly completed. It will will be 26x50 feet ground plan and two stories high. It will be completed about the middle of August and will cost in the neighborhood of $2,500.

C. F. Olson, proprietor of the Hot Springs hotel informed the News man that he intended beginning a new addition to his hotel this week, 25x75 feet, making 50 feet frontage for the whole building and over 30 rooms. He estimated the cost at $2,000.

As indicative of how the camp is growing in families, attention is called to the fact that while last school year there were but 32 children of school age, the number has now increased to 70. The school trustees have made application to the higher school authorities to have the rank of the school raised from that of an assisted school to a rural school. Miss Monroe, the popular teacher from Victoria, will be re-employed

Jacob Fink of H. Giegrich's store and Miss Bessie Johnson were married at Nelson July 12th, and will make Ainsworth their future home.

A. Stalberg, the assayer, is kept very busy these days examining new rock samples continually being brought in by prospectors.

Rev. J. H. Sharp, the popular and energetic young clergyman, holds evening services once a week at all the leading mines around the camp. It fills nearly every evening in the week for him and is highly appreciated by his auditors.

J. Fitzpatrick utilizes the natural resources of the town in great shape in his bath house and laundry. The water from the hot springs flows right through his building, and warm mineral water baths may be had without extra cost. He also turns out first-class laundry work.

The veteran mining agent, I. N. Knight, is still in the field and reports a good business. He has been the means of bringing together many prospectors and capitalists in his time.

John McGarvey's delivery teams are kept busy delivering lumber for new buildings.

R. F. Howarth, the manager for the Ainsworth butcher shop of Burns & Co.'s system, finds all that he can do to keep up with the demand for meat.

Postmaster Henry will hereafter keep the News on sale with his other periodicals.

MINING NOTES.

The Skyline, owned by A. L. McCune of the Payne, has been one of the famous shippers of the camp. Supt. Scott McDonald of the Payne, who is also interested with Mr. McCune in the Skyline, is quoted as saying that operations will be resumed there this fall.

The Number 1 is sustaining well its old reputation. A strike has recently been made, and a large ore body exposed in the lower tunnel where development work is being especially pushed. The Number One has been regarded as an expensive mine to work, but it has paid for itself several times over. New ore bins have recently been erected on the lake shore to accommodate its increased output. It is owned by Curtis Bros. & McDougall of Nova Scotia. Its ore is dry silicious, iron sulphides. It has the oldest concentrator in the camp, built ten years ago.

The machinery for the Highlander has arrived. The cable buckets and all material for the wire tram are at Mile Point. Surveying and clearing for the mill is proceeding just this side of Mile Point on the Ivanhoe property on the lake shore owned by the Highlander people.

The Highland, which is considered by some the best open mine in the camp, has over 2,000 feet of underground work done. It also has the right of way for its tram secured and cleared and a concentrator site located at the mouth of Cedar Creek.

The Neosho, three and one-half miles from town, is being worked under a two years' bond and lease by the Hall's Mines Exploration Co. They have a double shift, a hoist and pump working, are now stopeing on the shaft, and every thing is looking well. There is a lot of ore ready to be shipped as soon as the Highland tram is completed.

The tramway is completed at the Canadian Pacific Mining and Milling Co.'s property. The Black Diamond is sending its ore to this company's concentrator at the mouth of Woodbury Creek.

The Silver Glance, on Woodbury Creek, is working ten men in very rich ore, which in itself is sufficient to disprove the old low grade theory of the camp.

The Surprise, about four miles north of town, has uncovered a vein of quartz 14 feet wide yielding from 50 to 60 ozs. of silver and a good per cent of lead.

Strobeck & McArthur have bonded the Dora, just south of the Rand, and are at work on it.

The Emerson and Earl claims, a mile west of town, have assays which ran $4 in gold from the outcroppings. There is an especially fine showing on the Earl. A great quartz lead runs through these claims.

S. Weese a recent arrival from Minnesota has obtained interests in the Boots, the C. P., the Hamilton, north of the Snelling, the O. K., north of the Tariff and the Revenue on Cedar creek.

The Star is working a double shift of men.

The Maestro, just north of the Little Phil, owned by A. L. McCune has completed 230 feet of tunnel, is in soft ground and apparently close to the ledge.

The Jeff Davis is building a spur wagon road to connect with the regular road. Its machinery ordered from Jenks & Co., Quebec, is expected shortly. The mine has an incline down 50 feet, but being troubled by water is forced to suspend work until the arrival of the machinery. The showing is strong in the bottom of the incline and the ledge is looking well.

The Tariff is showing up a fine new ore body four or five feet wide.

Several new discoveries up the north fork of Woodbury creek are looking well. If a trail could be made there it would undoubtedly develop a very large mining region.

IN PIONEER DAYS.

A Wild Story of the Caribou and the Kootenay.

Even the wild rush to California in '49 hardly equaled that to Caribou ten years later. Surely there never has been such a frenzied scramble for gold as that which filled the harbor of Victoria, Vancouver Island, with a navy of antiquated, leaky craft, laden to the scuppers with a horde of dauntless adventurers, burning to reach the precious placers of the Upper Frazer. These upper reaches are wild enough even today; forty years ago they were in the heart of an untrodden wilderness, writes Charles S. Bramble in a recent issue of the Philadelphia Press. Civilization had not penetrated further than the guns of the British cruisers could reach; even the log forts of the Hudson Bay Company were not to be found in the remoter parts of that region so aptly described years afterward by Lord Dufferin as "a sea of mountains." Gold was known to exist; inland tribes bartered it with others nearer the coast for powder and lead, or blankets, and it eventually made its way to Victoria; but where it was found, or in what quantities, no white man knew, unless indeed it was the head factors of the company, and it was part of their duty to withhold all such matters from the world, that they might keep the great Northwest a breeding ground for the fur bearing animals for all time. But one day a certain Jim Barker found his way up stream, dug gold dust from the bars by the spade full, and then a dozen Hudson Bay Companies could not have kept back the adventurers. The rush had begun.

The Hardships of the Caribou.

There were no woods, or even trails save those made by the grizzly and the blacktail; the Frazer and Thompson were cruel streams, ice cold and full of terrible rapids and eddies. But when did danger deter the gold seeker? The army of red-shirted, big-booted daredevils pressed on until Caribou and its rich placers had been reached. Hundreds died on the way; disease and privation played sad havoc with the survivors; but the rewards were in a few cases beyond the dreams of avarice, and the dogged fellows continued to work like heroes all through the short Northern summers, with rocker and long Tom, ravishing the rich bars of the wealth they had accumulated during the lapse of ages. Wages were $25 a day, paid in gold dust. It was barely a living pittance. Everything had to be carried over 400 miles of rough trail on men's shoulders, as the country produced nothing after the game had been driven away, except gold dust—but of that there was great store. Potatoes cost $60 a bushel, flour $10 a pound; a pair of gum boots sold for $50; drinks were paid for in pinches of the precious dust—and some of the barkeepers had thumbs broader than ever miller possessed. A few men made fortunes, many managed to pay expenses, but the majority went broke.

The Winter's Terrors.

Then the awful winter was upon them. The mercury disappeared in the bulb; the rivers froze almost to the bottom in the still reaches; deep snow covered the land, and buried the shanties and tents of the pioneers. Men sickened and died like sheep with a murrain. One historian met 4,000 miners returning on the Barkerville trail, destitute, barefooted and despairing. When the ice thawed in the spring the canyon of the Frazer was a charnel house, strewn with the bodies of the red-shirted gold seekers who had met their fate in its waters.

A few of the most hardy struggled through to the great bend of the Columbia river, and, sailing down its broad bosom, eventually found their way back to Oregon. They wintered near the Arrow lakes, and with indomitable resolution continued prospecting during the succeeding summer. Traces of their operations are occasionally found, but though they were in a country far richer than Caribou, they knew it not. Placers there were none, and the mysteries of true fissure veins and smelting ores were beyond their ken. They required gold in its native purity—something they could wash out with pan or rocker and exchange for necessaries without further trouble. It was not there, so they passed on.

In the Trail Creek Country.

Yet there were superior men among them. One pioneer at least must have found rich float on Red Mountain, on the very site of what is now the Le Roi mine, and evidently followed it up to the outcrop of gossan, or "iron hat," that lay exposed for hundreds of feet. In a half-hearted way, as if he doubted the wisdom of wasting precious energy on a quartz shaft, but after going down a few feet he became discouraged and moved away back to the dance halls and rum of the coast; probably his bones now bleach on some alkali desert, far to the south of the futile shaft he sunk on Red Mountain. Yet a few more shots and he would have reached ore that would have placed all that wealth can buy within his reach.

For more than a generation Red Mountain lay undisturbed. Wild animals alone wandered over the lofty mass of diorite. The grizzly and mountoin lion owned it by turns; blacktails skulked in the forests at its base; big horn skipped over its crest; the white goat of the North chewed the scanty lichens on its scarred sides. But the treasure that lay in its bowels rested secure under the protecting "iron hat." Yet through all those long years a man was growing up in the distant east who had been selected by fate as the inheritor of the treasure hidden in the great Red mountain.

"The Father of Trail."

Born in Suffolk county, New York state, E. S. Topping was by turns sailor, miner, hunter, prospector, Indian fighter and scout. Topping saw western life in all its aspects, until finally he drifted to West Kootenay. Soon, although an alien, he found himself recorder and constable,—in fact, "the government" of that lonely region. Prospectors were then beginning to stray into southern British Columbia from Idaho and Montana, and such human driftwood formed the bulk of Topping's subjects. They were a little rough, of course, but "bad men" were scarce, and the few that did wander into West Kootenay invariably showed the most profound respect for the old Indian fighter, and took the first opportunity to remove themselves from his jurisdiction. It is a leaven of just such men as he that made life possible in the mining regions of the west; without them rapine and murder would have stalked unchecked from the Missouri to the coast.

Topping had now found a quiet anchorage after his adventurous youth, and seemed likely to pass his later days as many another mountain man has done, in an uneventful though not by any means monotonous fashion. When a man is fond of the wilderness, and finds himself beside waters teeming with fish, and prairies alive with fowl, and where venison may always be had for the pressing of a trigger, he is likely to be too contented to make any strenuous efforts to change his lot.

But that was six years ago. Read, and let me tell you how Topping fares today.

Discovery of Le Roi.

One evening in the fall of 1890 he was startled by a violent rapping on the split cedar door of his cabin. He lifted the latch, and Joe Bourgeois and his "pard" Moris, stumbled into the little shanty, and dumped the bags of ore samples they had been laden with on the rough floor. Dead beat and half frozen, they were yet full of enthusiasm over a wonderful body of sulphide ore which their trial shots had disclosed in the bottom of an old trial shaft high on the flanks of Red Mountain. They had staked out five claims, they said, and were willing to give one to Topping if he would pay the recorder's fees on the lot. This he agreed to do, and in due course became the owner of what seemed the poorest prospect. It is now the famous Le Roi mine. One of the locations is the War Eagle, and another the Center Star, each a valuable property, but inferior to the Le Roi. From that day, Trail Creek, Topping's abode, began to be famous.

Events move fast in the west. Topping was almost alone at Trail in 1890; to-day there are hotels, stores, a smelter, a railroad station and steamboat wharfs, while perched on the shoulder of the mountain near the Le Roi has sprung up the bustling town of Rossland, numbering already 5,000 inhabitants, and increasing in population at the rate of several thousand a year.

Topping, of course, sold out long ago. He need worry himself no more about ways and means, but can buy all the Winchesters, boats and pack animals he may desire, and still have an ample income left—and what more can a frontiersman and Indian fighter ask?

And the nameless wanderer who sunk the shallow pit in the "iron hat" back in the fifties? What grudge had the blind goddess against him? A shot or two more and he might have been rich and famous.

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