THE GRAND FORKS MINER.

FIRST YEAR.--NO. 49. GRAND FORKS, B. C., SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1897. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

COSMOS HOTEL

GRAND FORKS; B. C.

Everything New and Best Furnished House in Town.

INBODY & DAVIDSON, Proprietors.

FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Always Found at the Bar. Special attention Paid to Transcient Trade.

P. CARR

MERCHANT TAILOR

BRIDGE STREET; GRAND FORKS, B C.

Suits Made to Order at Reasonable Prices.

All Work Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction. Special attention paid to Cleaning and Repairing. Give me a trial order.

GRAND FORKS MEAT MARKET,

K. A. MATTHES, PROPRIETOR.

All kinds of Meats, German Sausages and Head Cheese always on hand.

SECOND STREET, GRAND FORKS, B. C.

VICTORIA HOTEL.

Grand Forks, B. C.

The Mammoth Hotel of the Kettle River District.

MRS. A. V. DAVIS, Proprietress.

NIGHT CLERK ALWAYS ON HAND. RATES $1.50 AND $2.00 PER DAY

Seeds! Seeds!

A Large Stock of Northern Grown Garden Seeds in Bulk. The Very Best Quality at Eastern Prices.

NEW STOCK OF

= SHOES =

First Class Quality and the prices Will Please You.

MINER'S SUPPLIES

Of All Kinds at Spokane Prices Freight and Incidentals Added.

O. B. & P. B. NELSON,

RESERVATION STORE, NELSON, WASH.

GRAND FORKS AND BOSSBURG DAILY STAGE LINE

WRIGHT & SCHWAN, PROPS.

BOSSBURG TO GRAND FORKS DAILY

Leaves Bossburg on the arrival of the southbound train arriving at Grand Forks at 9 o'clock same evening. Leaves Grand Forks at 4 o'clock a. m., arriving at Bossburg in time to connect with northbound train. Express and freight promptly attended to and handled at reasonable rates.

BUILDERS

Should carefully consider the cost of material, and by figuring, find out that all kinds of

Rough and Dressed Lumber Shingles, Lath, Etc.

can be purchased at the

Grand Forks Sawmill ....

CHEAPER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

FIREWOOD $1 PER LOAD.

C. K, SIMPSON, Proprietor.

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Contractor and Builder,

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

Plans and specifications drawn, estimates furnished on all kinds of building. Work strictly first-class.

H. H. HUFF.

BLACKSMITH.

GREENWOOD CITY, B. C.

Does all kinds of repairing and horseshoeing. Work strictly firstclass.

COSMOS HOTEL

Dining Room

MISS OLIVE COOPER, MANAGER.

Firts-class Meal,

Good Service,

Prices Reasonable.

Board by the Day or Week. The table will always be found supplied with the best the market affords.

THE MINERS HOME.

Millington House

BOSSBURG, WASH.

Good Accommodations, and the Table Supplied with the Best the Market Affords.

Mrs. A. Bryant,

Proprietress.

IS ALL RIGHT.

THE FIRST MUNICIPAL ELECTION TO OCCUR SOMETIME BETWEEN MAY 1 AND 5.

WILL INVEST IN MINES

People of Eastern Canada Becoming Discontented and Will Emigrate to the Mineral Districts of this Section.

At last definate information has been received from Victoria as to the time of holding the first municipal election in Grand Forks, and is to the effect that Mr, Aikman has been made returning officer, and that his appointment, together with the necessary registry blanks and full instructions, had been forwarded and would be here in time so that the election could be held between May 1st and 5th. The cause of the delay was owing to a misapprehension on the part of the government regarding the wishes of the citizens of Grand Forks, relative to the time of holding the election, and on being satisfied on this point, steps were at once taken to proceed with the election. It is to be regretted that there should exist, especially at this time, any differences between the citizens of the town. We are at present entering upon a most critical period in the history of our city, and great care should be taken that no mistakes are made in the organization of its first municipal government. A little plain talk at this time may avoid mistakes that will do untold damage to the future interests of Grand Forks. That the town is infested with the worst lot of "knockers" that every congregated in any community, no one dare to deny. They are strictly opposed to seeing any one prosper but themselves; they have not got the moral courage to come out and do business on a broad guage business principal—live and let live—but endeavor to further their own interests by decrying those of their opponents.

That sort of argument is no argument at all. You not only do your fellow citizen irreparable harm, but yourself as well, and at the same time do more to injure the future of the town and keep investors away than anything else. The time has come when we should be men among men, lay aside all childish difference, put our shoulders to the wheel and pull together for one common cause—the building of the largest and most prosperous city in Southeastern British Columbia.

Let progress be our watch word, and when it comes to matters that will benefit Grand Forks, let every man get in line and pull together, regardless of who will reap the most pecuniary benefit at the time.

Now, who will take the first step toward bringing about a reconciliation of the opposing factions, and see if something cannot be done toward putting an end to this contemptible under handed fight, at present being carried on in our midst. Come gentlemen, now is the accepted time; don't put it off until it is too late, but come forward and be saved.

GRAND FORKS IS ALL RIGHT.

Mr. Chas. Hay who returned to the Forks last week from an extended visit to his family, at Portage La Prairie, was a pleasant caller at the MINER office this week. In speaking of the condition of the times in that section Mr. Hay said: "At present there is considerable discontent manifested among the farmers and others, owing to the stringent state of the times, brought about by the inability of the farmers to realize on the products of their labor. Wheat being the chief product of the country, the price of it naturally regulates, in a great measure, the prosperty of the country. If the price of wheat is high everybody is prosperous; if low, it is just the reverse. The uncertainty of the price of this commodity, has been the means of causing a great many to look to other sections for investment, and the mining district of British Columbia is coming in for its full share of consideration In not only this particular locality, but throughout entire Eastern Canada, the spirit of discontent is apparent, and the mining districts of Kootenay and Yale will receive a large influx of immigration the present season from that quarter. Of course the recent discovery of rich mineral in Western Ontario will, in all probability, attract considerable capital that would have found its way into this section.

"The majority of those who would find there way into this section, were men of small means and laboring men who hoped to better their condition, which is the case in nearly every section where mining is in successful operation. The Kootenay districts would get the bulk of this large immigration, on account of its railway facilities, and Rossland would be the general dumping ground for it, from whence it will scatter out into the various districts.

"I don't look for any great amount of capital to find its way into this district this year, owing to the lack of transportation facilities and the undeveloped state of our mines. That class of mining operators that made Rossland what it is today, is what we will get this season. Men that have a few thousand dollars, and are not afraid to risk it in developing the resources of the country. They are the fore-runners of capital, and without them no district would ever come to the front.

"In speaking of railways, I feel confident that it is only a matter of time—and that not very distant—before we will have a railway into this section. The road that would be of the greatest benefit to this section, is one that would give us direct communication with the coast with an eastern outlet, thus we would be enabled to get our goods from Vancouver or Victoria and ship our ores to the smelters without a transfer. The Victoria, Vancouver & Eeastern is, in my opinion, the one that people of this district should encourage, as I believe it would be of the most benefit to us.

"Of course, a road from the Columbia river to Penticton would be better than no road at all.

"Another thing that will have a tendency to deter the rapid advancement of the mining interests of the province, is the lack of smelters on this side of the line. The increase of duty recently placed on our mineral output, will make the smelting of our ores almost unprofitable if done on the other side of the line, and in order to make mining profitable, smelters will have to be erected in our midst.

"As to Grand Forks, I have unbounded faith in its future, and feel confident that it is destined in time to be one of, if not the largest and most important cities in this section, and feel safe in predicting that in less than five years it will be the commercial centre and distributing point for this vast territory of country."

Mr. Hay is building a handsome residence on his property adjoining town, and expects to move his family here at once with a view of making Grand Forks his future home.

TOWN AND DISTRICT.

For Easter eggs go to the Arcadia.

Steel Tray Wheel Barrows at Manly's Hardware store.

Dr. Averill returned this morning from a business trip to coast cities.

The fine weather of the past few days has started the prospectors into the hills.

Easter eggs of all colors. Those like your "ma" used to give you, at the Arcadia.

R. E. Darrow and W. Tawett of Cascade City, were at the Forks this week purchasing supplies.

Dave Gard and H. C. Howell, of the East Fork of the Kettle river are sojourning in town a few days.

Every stage that arrives is loaded with people looking for real estate investment and business locations.

Ed. Driscoll, the hustling merchant of Carson, was in town this week. He was accompained by his son.

Rev. Thomas Patton has returned home from Rossland where he has been for some time on business connected with church matters.

The contractors commenced work this week on the residence of Mr. Chas. Cumings, on the east side of the North Fork, just above Mr. John Manly's residence.

Pat Walsh, of Missoula, Montana, was an arrival on Wednesday's stage from Marcus. He is an architect and contractor and expects to locate at the Forks.

W. R Angus, of Montreal, was among the numerous visitors at the Forks this week, and express himself as being favorably impressed with its general aspect.

Con. Cosgrove left on Tuesday for the North Forks district to do assessment work on the Emma claim, a property that has every indication developing into something good

John Donaldson and W. B. Brown of Guelph, Ontario, were among the arrivals this week They have purchased property and expect to engage in the mercantile business.

Commencing with Monday Williams' stage line will return to the old running schedule and passengers will be landed at the Forks the same day they leave Marcus and Bossburg.

Mr. White came down from Brown's camp on Monday. where he has been doing assessment work on the Earthquake, and brought with him some fine specimens of ore taken from that property.

Mrs. Hamer, of the Arcadia oyster house, owing to her rapidly increasing trade has found it necessary to erect a large addition to her place of business. This will give her five rooms which will be used as private dining rooms

Mr. Gee, a speculator from Rossland, arrived in the Forks this week and has caught the craze and invested largely in Grand Forks property, with a view of erecting a business house and establishing his son in the mercantile business.

In order to set at rest any doubt as to where the proposed government building are to be erected, we will state we are in possession of authentic information that they will be built on block 17 of the original townsite of Grand Forks.

D. J. Shaw, a mining man of renown from Durango, Colorado, was arrival at the Forks on Monday's stage and registered at the Grand Forks. Mr. Shaw is making a tour of this district, and invested heavily in Grand Forks business property.

J. K. Johnson left this morning for Vernon, having been summoned home by the serious illness of his father, whom the attending physicians have pronounced beyond recovery. Mr. Johnson and his sisters have the sympathy of the entire community in this hour of grief.

Owing to the impassable condition of the road between Grand Forks and Greenwood the proprietors of the stage lines operating on this route, have been compelled to discontinue running until the roads are in a passable condition. At present the mail is being carried on horseback.

Fred Wollaston, provincial surveyor, started this week on the work of surveying and platting eighty acres of the Ruggle's farm, situated just across the Kettle river from town, into lots, which will be placed on the market as an addition to Grand Forks.

A contract for driving a fifty-foot tunnel on the Grey Eagle, on Observation mountain, adjoining town, was let yesterday, and work is to be pushed. Mr. Lawrence secured the contract and expects to be ready to commence work in about ten days, and will run a double shift in order to finish the contract on time. The surface showing on this property is very promising and is owned by Judge Spinks and a syndicate of Rossland capitalists, who propose to fully demonstrate its true value.

Silver-plated knives and forks at Manly's Hardware.

Oysters served in any style on short notice at the Arcadia.

COUNTY COURT NOTICE.

A sitting of the County Court of Yale will be holden at

OSOYOOS ON FRIDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF MAY, 1897,

At the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

By Command,

C. A. R. LAMBLY, R. C. C.

Government Office, Osoyoos, B. C., April 12th, 1897.

A COAST ROAD

MASS MEETING MONDAY NIGHT TO CONSIDER RAILWAY MATTERS.

MUST COMMENCE WORK

Within Six Months and be Completed Within Three Years.—Resolutions Adopted Expressing Our Wishes.

In accordance with the announcement made in last week's MINER, calling a meeting, in response to a request from Mr. Donald Graham, our representative in the legislative assembly, asking for an expression of the wishes of our citizens relative to the passage of the bill now before that body, entitled; "An Act to authorize a Loan of Two Million Five Hundred Thousand Dollars, for the purpose of aiding the construction of railways and other public works," a large gathering of the representative citizens of the town assembled at Manly's hall, last Monday evening. The meeting was organized by electing Mr. E. Spraggett, chairman, and Mr. Aikman, secretary. After stating the object of the meeting, those present were called upon for an expression of their views upon the subject, and short speeches were made by Messrs. John Manly, Chas. Hay, P. T. McCallum, Chas. Cumings, Mr. Addison and a number of others.

After a thorough discussion of the subject, Mr. P. T. McCallum introduced the following resolution, which was unanimosly passed;

WHEREAS "An act to authorize a loan of $2,500,000 for the purpose of aiding the construction of railways and other public works" is now under consideration by the legislative assembly of the province of British Columbia. And

Whereas clause 8, and subsection (A), (B) and (C) are as follows:

8. There is hereby granted for and in aid of the construction of the following railways, and to be paid out of the moneys raised under this act, a sum not exceeding $4,000 for each mile of railway of the uniform gauge of four feet, eight and one-half inches, viz:

(a) For a railway from Penticton to the Boundary creek district, approximately 100 miles in length.

(b) For a railway from Butte Inlet to Quesnelle approximately 230 miles.

(c) For a railway from the coast to Chilliwhack approximately 60 miles. And

Whereas, A continuous line of railway from the coast cities to Boundary Creek, Grand Forks and West Kootenay mineral districts is an immediate necessity and would be of incalculable benefit to nine-tenths of the resident population of this province And

Whereas, Any other railway project which might tend to defer the building of the line from the coast cities to Boundary Creek, Grand Forks and West Kootenay mineral districts should be laid over for future consideration. And

Whereas, The immense volume of trade and commerce, now being diverted from this portion of British Columbia to the American cities for want of transportation to the cities of the province, is a great drain on the commercial resources of Canada, and particularly of this province. Therefore it is the opinion of this meeting that such measures should be taken by the legislative assembly, as will insure the construction of this much needed line of railway from the coast cities to Boundary creek, Grand Forks and West Kootenay without any unnecessary delay.

Resolved, This meeting would strongly impress on the legislative assembly the urgency of having this railway constructed at an early date, and would strongly object to granting two years after the passage of the act, before commencing to build the railway, as set forth in subsection 1, of clause 9, and would only grant assistance to a company on condition the work of building the line should commence within six months after the act is assented to, and have the line completed within three years from that date.

A committee of five was appointed to prepare a transcript of the meeting, together with a copy of the resolution, and forward the same to Mr. Graham, at Victoria.

AROUND CASCADE CITY.

CASCADE CITY, April 6th —[To the editor of the MINER.]—A powerful syndicate has been formed to operate on Castle mountain. It has secured nineteen claims at the head of Christina lake and will push development work soon as snow will permit. Among those interested in the syndicate is the Hon. Hugh John McDonald, Hon Thomas M. Daly, Stewart, John McGillevary, R. J. Bealey, J. L. G. Abbott, J. A. McDonaly, W. J. Robinson and A. C. Galt.

Col. Hamer is back from Rossland and reports great interest in the Christina district by Rosslanders and predicts a great influx from there at an early date.

Henry Hatke, of Rossland, secured this week, an option on some valuable prospects on the lake owned by Miner Kelley.

Wright & Schwans stage now makes daily trips from Cascade to Grand Forks and return, also from Cascade to Bossburg and return making this a night station. "Charlie" is a good rustler and deserves the stage load of passengers he secures every trip.

A party of five from Rossland arrived in town Thursday and proceeded up the lake to do development work on the Cracker Jack and adjoining claims about six miles up the lake.

Reservation Notes.

Work has been stopped on the Populist in San Rouse camp by surface water. The owners Messrs. Ward and Turner Bros., have a shaft down 60 feet on the property.

Anderson, Hudley & Co., are pushing work on their group of seven claims on Jumbo mountain. The principal properties in this group are the Snowy Day and good Luck.

In Denver camp the Bright Smile Mining Co., are prosecuting work vigorously on their properties, consisting of the Daylight, North States, Denver, Virginia, Queen and Bright Smile. Sixty-foot shafts have been put down on each of the two first named claims with good ore in sight.

Jessop Drill Steel, Powder, Caps and Fuse at Manly's Hardware.

For a cup of coffee and cream go to the Arcadia.

Bossburg Notes.

BOSSBURG, April 9.—A petition for a road from Bossburg to the Kettle river road, from Marcus, has been prepared here and is being sent to the county commissioners at Colville today. It is signed by all the most influencial citizens.

J. Dunn, of Deadwood camp, was a passenger on Wright & Schwan's stage from Grand Forks the other day. He was on his way to Trail, B. C., where he has some assessments to do on his property.

New buildings are going up daily and Bossburg is beginning to boom. Among the new business houses to be opened soon may be mentioned an assay office to be opened up by J. F. Doland and W. F. Hamr, a building for which is now being put up on Second ave.; a restaurant to be started by Mr. H. C. Keck on Second ave., and a new hotel which Messrs. J. B. Pope and O. S. Floyd are putting up on Third ave., while Margaret Jennings who has leased the old Adams house, and now runs it as the Bossburg, contemplates the building of a large audition immediately.

Dr. A. Vesen, intends opening up a drug store and establishing himself as a physician.

A Heavy Loss.

For the past week the water in the North Fork has been gradually raising, owing to the rapid melting of the snow in the mountains, and at present it has attained a height of about two and a half feet above low water mark. Some time during Tuesday night the boom of the Grand Forks Saw Mill company gave away and the logs at once started down the river. Early Wednesday morning the break was repaired and thought to be high water proof. Thursday morning it again broke, this time causing a total loss of logs, the estimated value of which is placed at over $2,000.

Mr. Simpson, the manager of the company, at once set about perfecting arrangements to move his entire plant to Newbys place, some three miles from town, where he can obtain an abundance of timber without having to use the treacherous river at all. Mr. Simpson says that the mill will not be shut down over ten days on account of the move.

Fixing the Roads.

The stage road between Grand Forks and Marcus has been for the past few weeks in a horribly bad condition, and probably the worst spot in the road, is that piece between Grand Forks and Johnson's ferry, and especially that portion a short distance below town, in which place an empty wagon will sink to the hubs, and many a teamaster has been "hung up" there in the last two weeks. This state of affairs would probably still exist, but for the hustling qualities of our enterprising townsman, Mr. Joseph L. Wiseman, who took the matter in hand and collected by subscription sufficient funds and labor donated to repair this bad piece of road, so that freighters will not loss their outfit in attempting to pass over it.

The Finest of the Season.

The long talked of Bachelors ball has come and gone, and will long be remembered as the most enjoyable, as well as successful, social event in the annals of Grand Forks. It was strictly an invitation affair, and about 125 responded, a goodly number of whom came from across the range. The music on this occasion was supberb. Great credit is due to those who had the management of the affair in charge; as nothing was left undone toward making a pleasant evening for their guests. Such an occasion as this not only does credit to the Bachelors and their lady patronesses of this section, but to the community at large.

Inspecting North Fork Claims.

G. B. Stocking and S. F. Hepworth accompained by Messrs. Gousell and Reynolds, of Seattle, made a flying trip up the North Fork, last week, paying a visit to the well known Cumberland and Mollie Pratt claims, in Clark's camp, and were much pleased with what they saw; but owing to the depth of the snow they were unable to give the ground as close an examination as they would have done. The surface showing of these properties are of a quartz formation carrying a good percentage of gold and copper.

A Success.

The social and concert that was given last Wednesday evening in aid of the Presbyterian church, was in every respect a success. The program which consisted of songs and recitations was well appreciated by the audience of over 100 people. At the close of the program, a most sumptous repast was served by the ladies and enjoyed by those present. After supper was disposed of several of the best cakes that were left were auctioned off by Mr. Fitley, who proved himself to be an auctioneer of no mean pretentions, and thus ended a most enjoyable affair.

To Organize a Masonic Lodge.

The meeting held on Thursday evening, at the office of P. T. McCallum, for the purpose of taking the iniatory steps toward the organization of a masonic lodge in Grand Forks, was well attended. There were over twenty-five members present, all of whom belonged to the immediate vicinity of Grand Forks. Committees were appointed to ascertain the necessary steps to be taken to procure a charter, and to take steps to secure a site for the purpose of building a masonic temple.

The promoters of the organization expect to be properly organized and in a position to receive new members with the next sixty days

The Liberty Group

Is the name of a very promising group of claims recently located by J. H. Perkins, J.W. Jones and J. Addison, about three miles east of town, in what is known as Morrisey's gulch. The group is composed of six locations, namely: Deleware, Missouri, Hamilton, Mae Stearns, Antiat and Burlington. The surface showing on this property is very fine and the owners have already received a very flattering offer for it. They contemplate doing considerable work on this group this spring, with a view of stocking them. In order to show their proxmity to Grand Forks, Mr. Perkins has had an oil painting made of Grand Prairie and surrounding country, which shows Grand Forks, the North Forks and Kettle river valleys, It is a fine piece of work and will be sent to Kansas City, Missouri, where it will be placed on exhibition, with a view of advertising this district.

For the Ladies Only.

The ladies of Grand Forks will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Prybelske, a fashionable milliner from Spokane, has located in Grand Forks, and opened up a large and well selected stock of the latest styles in millinery goods. At present she can be found in the MINER building, where she will be pleased to have the ladies call and inspect her line of goods.

THE MEMOIRS OF SARAH.

"Make a fashionable dressmaker of her," said my godfather. "She will be at home among ribbons and chiffons. There is no danger of her going bad; there isn't enough of her."

But one of the old friends of my mother, who was then a minister, thought that the theater offered some chances of success to me, says Madame Sarah Bernhardt, relating the story of the beginning of her career. That was also my mother's opinion. I was not homely. I had a soft voice and pretty teeth that would give me an opportunity to smile. I would grow and put on some flesh, he said. He never imagined, poor man, that my thinness was bound to afford amusement to so many journalists. Finally he concluded that I should be presented to M. Auber. M. de Girardin, who was coming to see my aunt the next day, would arrange the matters with him.

My mother being a stranger, and knowing nothing of what was necessary to do in order to make an actress of me, was obliged to have the thing explained to her in Dutch by my aunt. They spoke rapidly and for a long time. My godfather and M. X. left the two ladies and commenced to talk in a low tone. I was alone, standing at one extremity of the large room. An indescribable fear came over me. What was the future? The dream of happiness in the picture danced before my imagination. The ringing laughter of my two sisters in the adjoining room fell like a flood of sobs into my heart. The hard accents of the Dutch language grated upon my ears, while the mysterious voices of the two then troubled my imagination. I began to cry. The four personages in the scene approached me.

"What are you crying for?" asked my mother, taking my head gently in her hand and kissing my forehead. "Don't you want to be an actress?"

"I want to be a nun," I said, sobbing.

"How stupid you are!" said my aunt, shrugging her shoulders.

"What idiotic things girls are!" added my godfather.

"Come, come, go and dress yourself," said mother, "and stop crying."

I embraced her. She caressed me gently. That calmed me and I left the room.

They prepared a whist table for the guests. My sister Jeanne was playing with my sister Regina. The game was to find out which one could fall the hardest on the floor without crying. They made me referee. Quarter of an hour afterward I thought of nothing but making myself as pretty as possible to plague my godfather, who insisted that I was homely. In the evening at dinner, after having drunk the health of my mother, they drank to my future triumphs and the old minister, patting my cheek, said: "You will thank me one day, little one."

Poor man! May the clay rest lightly on him!

The next day I was presented to M. de Girardin, who said that I was charming and that I looked a little like Rachel. He promised to take an interest in me. He kept his word. Two days after my mother was notified to bring me to the conservatoire on such a day at such an hour.

They sent for the dressmaker, who received an order for a black silk dress for my presentation. On that great day they called in the hairdresser, who dressed my hair as well as he could, turning it into puffs and curls. I had never before looked so homely. That was also mother's opinion, but my godfather declared that at least I looked like a young girl and not like a little mad-dog. A short dress allowed some of my embroidered underclothing to be seen. My little, thin arms floated in sleeves altogether too large. They were made expressly to improve my figure. My long neck was ornamented with a coral necklace. They put powder on my face and my eyelishes, eyebrows and ears were full of it. I was simply hideous, and when I was presented to Auber, among a lot of pretty girls, white and rosy, and all of them older than I, because they were intended for the opera, he shrugged his shoulders, murmuring, "Girardin is crazy," and he turned his back upon me. My governess told me that the presentation was over and we started to leave. M. B., the clerk of the class, took my name and address, telling Mdlle. de Brabender that the examination for admission would be held in 10 days.

"What must I learn, sir?" I asked.

"Anything you wish," said he. And he passed on to another.

When I got home I told at the dinner table of my presentation to Auber. There was a lively discussion over what I should learn for my examination. My mother, who spoke very little French, did not endeavor to express her opinion. But my young piano instructor, whose father was a celebrated singer, declared that it was necessary to learn some verses.

They finally settled that "The Two Pigeons" should be recited on the great occasion. The event culminated at home and in the presence of a "select" audience. Of this particular incident Mme. Bernhardt says:

What an evening! My God, it remains in my recollections, the type of everything that is comic, burlesque and indescribable! After five minutes' reading my godfather and a grouty old fellow began to dispute violently. Each had heard Rachel. The old fellow said he knew her. This was the way she said it and this was her gesture. And the two old fools, in indescribably ridiculous contortions, endeavored to give their imitations of Rachel in a tone of voice that was absolutely stupefying. Everybody began to laugh. My mother, almost choked with laughter, begged them, for heaven's sake, to stop. Then my aunt, a refined and intelligent woman, also read, but with a pronounced accent which spoiled the pretty lines of La Fontaine. I thanked her. She had made a hit and my first lesson in declamation was finished. I determined to forget as quickly as possible the points that had been given to me.

HE IS THOROUGHLY UP TO DATE.

Married to Spite Him When She Found He was Philosophical.

Ethel (gently but firmly)—N-no, George, I cannot be your wife; but—you must not lose hope and ambition in life just because I am obliged to refuse you.

George—Oh, no; I won't do that.

Ethel—Nor take a drink?

George—Oh, no; not at all.

Ethel—N-nor commit s-suicide, George?

George—Not on your life.

Ethel—Nor resolve never to love another woman?

George—Well, I should say not. What do you take me for?

Ethel—Humph! I'll take you for better or worse, George—kiss me.—Judge.

Embalmed With Tar.

It has not been so very long since it was a custom in England to hang smugglers on gibbets arranged along the coast, and to tar their bodies, so that they might last a long time and be a warning to other culprits. So recently as 1822 three men thus coated could have been seen hanging before Dover castle. This embalming process was sometimes used on other criminals. Thus John Painter, who fired the dock yards at Portsmouth in 1776, was hanged and then coated with tar. From time to time the process was repeated and his body lasted 15 years.

A Happy Hunter.

Sam Cravens of Spottsville, Ky., was as happy as a feast could make him on a recent Saturday night when he got three coons and four pailfuls of honey from one tree.

Massachusetts Twins.

There were 1427 twins and 27 triplets recorded in Massachusetts last year.

SOME OF THE POISONOUS FISH.

There Are Many Varieties of Them Found in Tropical Waters.

Poisonous fish are found in large numbers and in many places, but more especially in the tropics. They are quite common in the Brazilian and West Indian waters and also in the East Indian and Australian waters.

Three kinds of fish belonging to the mackerel family family are poisonous. One is called the jurel and is found in the West Indies in large numbers, says the Medical Record. It can be distinguished from the common mackerel, which also abounds in the same waters, by certain peculiarities of marks. Thus the jurel has not the black spot on the gill covers; it has two scales on the neck, while the harmless kind has a black spot and no scales on the ueck. The poisonous kind grow large and often weigh as much as 20 pounds, but the others seldom run over two pounds. Mackerel weighing over two pounds are not allowed to be sold in the Havana markets.

The chicora is another kind of poisonous mackerel. It is found in the West Indies; but the natives of those islands do not regard it as dangerous. The meat of the chicora is not fit or safe to eat at certain times of the year. The people of the Guadalupe sometimes use pieces of the fish which have been caught to poison rats. The bonito is a kind of mackerel that is most dangerous at certain times of the year. Usually it is a very pleasant and palatable bit of food, but every once in a while white people are taken ill after eating the bonito. Two kinds of herring are known to be poisonous. The meletta, or tropical herring, is found all along the Atlantic coast as far north as New York. Within recent years there have been several cases in which people have died after eating this fish.

The meletta, which is found in East Indian and Australian waters, is always poisonous and the most dangerous, because it is not easily distinguished from another kind of herring which is comparatively harmless. The poisonous kind has a black spot on the dorsal fin, while the other has not these marks. The poisonous meletta resembles a herring, being five or six inches long, with silvery scales and a bluish-green back. Some fish are poisonous at certain seasons of the year and at other times wholesome. And, finally, as a note of warning, we say that visitors to the tropical countries should take no risk of eating fish which are not known to be safe as well as palatable.

IT WILL SHOOT SIXTEEN MILES.

New Gun That Takes Half a Ton of Powder to Each Load.

The Watervliet arsenal, near Troy, has begun work preliminary to the casting of the largest gun in the United States, says the Boston Globe. It is to be of 16-inch bore. The United States has built two of the larger caliber for coast defenses, but they were old-fashioned smoothbores, and not to be compared to the new gun in size, weight or anything except caliber. There are two 20-inch guns, one of which is mounted at Fort Hamilton, and one of which lies on the ordnance dock at Governor's island. These guns were not startling successes. The one at Fort Hamilton has been fired a few times and each time its recoil has raised the very dickens with its carriage.

The new gun will be nearly 50 feet long (to be accurate, 49.67 feet), will have a range of 16 miles and be able to penetrate 27½ inches of the best steel armor at a distance of two miles. The gun will weigh 125 tons and it will throw a solid armor-piercing projectile weighing 2370 pounds. When the projectile leaves the muzzle of the gun it will be traveling at the rate of 2000 feet a second, and if a plate of harveyized steel 33 inches in thickness were placed near the muzzle of the gun it would be penetrated by the flying mass of the projectile.

This gun, mounted at Fort Wadsworth, would be able to hurl a 2370 pound projectile upon a hostile man-of-war before she got within seven miles of Sandy Hook. England has in her coast defenses and her navy 16 guns of 16-inch caliber, and France has eight. Italy has 25 guns of 17-inch caliber. The new gun, work upon which has now begun at Watervliet, will be superior in effectiveness, however, to the Italian guns, although they do have one inch more of caliber. The maximum diameter of the breech of the new gun will be 62 inches. The diameter of the breach opening is 20 inches. To fire this gun will require a charge of 1066 pounds of powder, if the usual brown prismatic kind is used.

THE MUSIC EASILY CHANGED.

The Love Step Not Widely Separated From the Death Dance.

Cupid met death under a red glare. A street player was fiddling a lively tune.

"Almost quick enough for a love step," said Cupid.

"Or a death dance," said the other.

A youth in evening dress came that way, and halted under the red glare.

Cupid plucked him by the sleeve.

"Do not stop here," he said.

Death pushed him gently toward the illuminated door.

Cupid plucked harder at the sleeve.

"Come," he said; "do not hesitate."

Death pushed open the door. There was the clink of glass and the distant sound of a croupier's voice, calling.

The youth wavered.

Then he struck Cupid away, and entered.

The street player had fallen asleep. Death picked up his violin.

"Now we will have the death dance," he said.—Life.

VICTIM OF A JOKE BRINGS SUIT.

Missouri Man, Paralyzed by Electricity, Demands $15,000.

Suit for $15,000 damages has been filed at St. Louis against Dr. Frank Ring and George and James Prendergast by Kasper Schlach.

Schlach was formerly employed as a gardener by George Prendergast, Sr., of 6218 Wagoner avenue, a prominent contractor. The petition alleges that while Schalch was asleep in his room at Prendergast's house April 28, 1896, Dr. Ring and the Prendergast boys crept into his room and applied a galvanic battery to him in such a way as to paralyze his nerves and destroy his vitality,

George Prendergast, Jr., is a lawyer and James Pendergast is a contractor.

Hygienics.

"Rapid eating," explained the traveling physician, at his free lecture, "is the curse of American civilization. Two-thirds of the sickness is caused by our national habit of eating a full meal in 15 minutes."

"I s'pose," interjected Mr. Dismal Dawson, "that that there is the reason I'm so healthy. I ain't eat a full meal in 15 days."—Indianapolis Journal.

Just as Good.

A party of trippers from Oldham, visiting Blackpool on a windy day, were anxious to hire a boat. The boatman, however, intimated that they could not have one because there was a swell on the water. "Swell he hanged!" cried the irate tripper. "Isn't our brass as good as his?—Household Words.

SECRETS ARE REVEALED

THIS MAN CAN TELL WHERE TO DIG FOR WATER.

Details the Exact Depth and the Number of Gallons That Will Spring Forth.

There are a great number of people who claim to know nature's secrets and will talk to you by the hour about the wonderful things that you don't know and they do. There is a man in England—a west countryman—who shows you how he knows the secrets nature has hidden beneath the earth's surface. He has no idea what it is that enables him to know what he does. Nevertheless he can tell every time he tries whether water can be found or not, just where it can be found, and the extent of the flow, even to the number of gallons that can be counted on every minute. This young man's name is Leicester Gataker. People know him as the water finder.

The first thing that an experience with Mr. Gataker demonstrates is that he is no charlatan. Were he that he could claim that he could locate gold and silver and other things that the earth contains which are valuable to man. He lays claim to nothing of the sort, however. He says that he can find water and he always proves his assertion. I had the pleasure not long ago of witnessing a sample of what Mr. Gataker can accomplish. To me it seems to approach the marvelous. To this man, the mystery of it all apparently is as nothing at all.

His first action when beginning his search, is to cut a small forked branch. Tradition has favored hazel wood for such experiments, but this water finder thinks little of the woody adjunct any way. As a matter of fact, he says that the wooden fork is but a dramatic detail of the situation, and that he utilizes it because it sometimes makes it easier by preventing people from asking him too many questions. The fork once in his hands he finder stands absolutely still for a moment and then sets out at an exceedingly rapid pace in whatever direction the mysterious "something" may impel him to take.

Soon he stops and the fork whirls around in his fingers after the fashion in which the Irishman whirls his blackthorn. On this occasion he looked at me as the fork turned and said: "You see I have been following up a stream which is beneath us. Now I have found the spring." Pointing downward, he continued: "It is exactly beneath us from 70 to 100 feet beneath the surface. If our friend will dig down he will find that the spring will rise about 120 gallons an hour. The stream which I followed to this point is not the only one which this spring supplies. See? There is another which goes off that way."

Saying this, Mr. Gataker left me at so rapid a gait that I was unable to keep up with him without running. One of the workmen who accompanied us was told to run after him and carry some wooden pegs, which were driven into the ground at points indicated by the finder as being suitable places to dig for water. On the occasion of which I have spoken, he located five such spots on the farm at various points and often at most unexpected places. At the particular point at which my host and the finder's employer most wished to find water, Mr. Gataker said that excavation would result in water being found, but that it would prove to be only surface water, and that the supply therefore, would be so limited as to practically make the search for it unprofitable.

It was interesting to observe that when the twig which Mr. Gataker was using broke off short, apparently worn out by the violent usage to which it had been subjected, he entirely dispensed with the use of any twig at all. He assured us that, as before stated, the twig was wholly unnecessary, inasmuch as he did not rely upon it in the least, but upon the sensations in his arm and fingers. I noticed that when making a search for water, the finder's hand hung down, the fingers being extended a little outward. Closer observation showed a vibration in the middle finger which appeared to be drawn downwards after the fashion in which the apex of the twig had previously pointed to the ground. At no time was the slightest hesitancy visible on the part of the finder. He worked with the greatest rapidity, his actions were decisive in the extreme, and there was none of that air of mystery about him with which some persons who claim to be possessed of strange powers are fond of cloaking their movements.

There can be no question whatever about Mr. Gataker's ability to locate water underneath the earth's surface. In fact so firm a hold has he obtained upon the confidence of the people in the west country, who best know him, that his time is taken up ahead just as a theatrical company's engagements are booked. Withal, he is unassuming and never, in appearance, would lead you to believe he differed in any way from the ordinary specimen of his sex that you see so often among the English middle classes. He gives absolute proof of his honesty of purpose by invariably declining to accept any remuneration for his efforts unless they meet with the success for which those who engage him hope. This is carrying out the famous mercantile principle of satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded with a vengeance.

Mr. Gataker first discovered the power which is his a little over three years ago, but has been following up the use of the strange gift only since early in 1895. He has received applications for his services from north and east Africa, western Australia, Jamaica and the United States. He declines, however, to leave England, in spite of the very advantageous financial offers he has had, because he says he is making all the money he wishes to, and thinks there is no place like home. He has, during his period of labor as a water finder, located sources of flow which have supplied many villages.

All believers in psychic influence are deeply interested in Mr. Gataker's success, and more theories are advanced to account for it than one could investigate in a lifetime. It does seem certain that there is something about it which is almost awe inspiring, for the reason that not even the finder himself can analyze definitely what it is that inspires him. A curious fact in conection with this matter is that while would-be water finders for many years have used the twig and declared that is is the twig that acts and not the person, provided it be of hazel wood, Mr. Gataker demonstrates every day that really the twig has nothing to do with it.

It is plainly apparent to any one, after watching this man work, that his efforts are controlled by a mysterious power, and that the wood he sometimes carries in his hand has no more to do with the locating of the water than Canterbury cathedral. What is it that gives him the power? Is it psychic influence? Is it his "other self?" Is he the re-incarnation of some famous magician? Or has Providence simply given him a power rarely bestowed upon man? These are the questions that people in England are asking today. The theorists reply, for they always do to everything. As yet no one has given a cogent answer to this problem which seems the mystery of mysteries.

THE WAY SHE DRAWS A CHECK.

Mrs. Billingsgate Has Money in the Bank and Wants to Pay a Bill.

"Susan," remarked Mr. Billingsgate, when the evening meal was over, "haven't I always been a kind and loving husband to you?"

Mrs. Billingsgate reflected a moment as if to consider exceptions, but noting that Billingsgate seemed to have something on his mind, she feebly assented and waited for the storm to break, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"Haven't I talked politics to you, tried to enlighten your narrow feminine understanding on matters of state, endeavored to broaden your feeble comprehension on all matters that to the ordinary woman are deep and bottomless mystery? Have I not absented myself from the congenial company at my political club that I might drive into your infinitesimal thinking apparatus the principles of free coinage and the aim of the gold bug? Have I not gone over in every detail the crime of '73, and sought to instill into your crocodile cranium the wicked plan on which our national banking system flourishes and eats the heart out of the workingman, like the worm in the peach, starting on the inside and burrowing with greedy maw till the worm is on the outside and the peach on the inside? Have I not given you my dearly acquired financial knowledge from day to day—explained myself over and over again till you have assured me that you felt equal to the emergency of running a national bank all by your lonesome if the case demanded?"

Again Mrs. Billingsgate admitted that Joseph was correct as usual, but for the life of her she could not conceive what he was driving at. She remembered the lectures on finance as the only occasion that she ever felt really and thoroughly bored. She had pretended to understand to humor Joseph and so save a domestic explosion. She didn't understand, but resolved to bluff it out.

"Why, of course, Joseph,' she began.

"Say no more, woman!" thundered Billingsgate. Don't attempt to fib over your mental shortcomings. See, I have the evidence before me. This was returned to me today with my bank book. You don't know any more about finance than a brood hen setting on three pebbles and a door knob. Bah! Away, woman!" and throwing a leaf of scented note paper on the table, Mr. Billingsgate stalked majestically out of the room.

A month before he had given his wife $50 to deposit to her account, instructing her carefully as to the method of drawing by check, etc. She had made the deposit correctly, but had omitted to secure a book of blank checks, and afterwards, fearing to excite the wrath of the blatant Billingsgate by asking for information already given, had trusted to luck and made out a check that "went" all right. That the canceled original would be returned to her never entered her mind.

This is what caused Billingsgate to blaspheme:

Third National Bank:

Dear Sir—Please pay to Mrs. McFinn $2.75 for doing my washing. Take it out of the money I left there lately.

MRS. BILLINGSGATE.

P. S.—If you are short, Mrs. McFinn says it will do just as well next week, or you can give it to her son Charlie.

Mrs. Billingsgate is yet wondering why Joseph objected to that check. She still insists that it fitted the envelope much better than the ones Jospeh uses.

CAKE AT ONE DOLLAR A SLICE.

The Children's Fair for Little Joe White, the Blind Waif.

More than 2000 children were working for little Joseph White Saturday, says the New York Journal. Joe is a waif who is half blind, but who, it is believed, can be saved from total loss of sight.

It was his benefit day in Masonic temple, but little, dark-skinned Joe was not there. He, for good reasons, was left in his crib in the Women's Memorial hospital on the advice of Miss Agnes E. Demonde of public school No. 3, the lady who has done so much for him.

But Lawyer George A. Mott was in the temple, and so was the big cake that he not only made, but actually baked. It was a mysterious affair of the fruit variety, and it must have been delicious, for slices of it were sold at $1 each, and the slices were rather thin at that.

Notwithstanding the almost prohibitive price, every crumb of that big-hearted lawyer's culinary creation was sold. And the lawyer spoke a piece and sang a song and joined in the dancing and did a whole lot of other things, all of which were not only edifying, but entertaining as well. He was the soul of jollity, he was the life of the fair, and he did all this for poor little Joe.

And there were two Rebeccas at the well, both pretty. They sold lemonade that came from its depths, and proud they were when they announced that in the first half hour of the afternoon they had taken in $2 for lemonade at 5 cents a glass.

There was a doll show with bewitching young creatures of pink china that looked as if they were alive. They were there for votes. One, robed in white silk and filmy gauze, by Miss Winfield Marshall, was a pronounced favorite. A fascinating bit of art was that of Jennie T. Candheur, which was a symphony in blue silk and velvet. Miss Helen James offered a doll which she had dressed in organdie, from which fluttered streams of pink ribbons. But there were other dolls, all of which were regarded with anxious eyes by their little dressmakers of No. 3, and it must be understood that every one of them was surpassingly beautiful.

On the cake table were some very important looking loaves, one with a chocolate coating and another with curls of icing on top. It cost money to become possessed of one of those cakes, but every one was taken home by somebody, and the expenses were all the way from 50 cents to $1.50.

Mrs. Whitcomb and Misses Emma and Daisy Shelvin dispensed fancy articles that brought in many and many a dollar for little Joe, the waif. Hundreds of dollars were raised, but just how many could not be learned last night.

What Troubles Spain.

Though shot and shell and battle yell
May play their part, no doubt,
The most important thing in war
Is still the shelling out.
—Detroit News.

An Electric Omnibus.

An electric omnibus, which goes four miles an hour, is now running in the London streets.

Spokane Falls & Northern

Nelson & Fort Sheppard,

Red Mountain Railways.

THE ONLY ALL RAIL ROUTE WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN SPOKANE, ROSSLAND AND NELSON.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Leave.		Arrive.
7:00 a. m.	Spokane	7:00 p. m.
10:30 a. m.	Rossland	8:25 p. m.
9:00 a. m.	Nelson	5:20 p. m.

Close connections at Nelson with steamers for Kaslo and all Kootenay Lake points.

Passengers for Kettle River and Boundary Creek connect at Marcus with stage daily.

MAXIM'S LATEST GUNS.

Hiram S. Maxim, the famous inventor is receiving a great deal of public attention just now.

He has recently invented two marvelous effective rapid firing guns and has brought a sensational suit against Sir W. Anderson, director general of ordinance factories for a declaration that certain letters patent for the manufacture of an explosive known as Maximite were valid and that the defendant in the manufacture of cordite for the English government had infringed the plaintiff's patent.

Defendant denied the alleged infringement, and pleaded that the plaintiff's invention was not novel, as it had been anticipated by previous specifications.

Mr. Moulton, Q. C., Mr. Roger W. Wallace, Q. C., Mr. A. J. Walters, and Mr. Cassell appeared for the plaintiffs, while the attorney general, the solicitor general, Mr. Haldane, Q. C., Mr. Ingle Joyce, and Mr. Sutton represented the defendant.

Dr. Dupre, Captain F. L. Nathan, royal artillery; Mr. Reed, chemist; Mr. Stoker, manager of the Dee Oil Works; Dr. Kelner, chemist to the war department at Woolwich; Dr. Franklin, Professor Odling, Professor Armstrong, and Professor Crooks gave evidence in support of the defendant's case. No decision has been reached.

Your correspondent learned that the government of the United States had ordered a hundred of Mr. Maxim's new guns and called on the great inventor for further details. Mr. Maxim said he preferred to write out a signed statement rather than give an interview. Here is his signed statement written exclusively for your readers:

"No. 32 Victoria street, London, S. W., March, 1897.—To the Editor: The subject of rapid firing guns is one of special interest to all governments at the present time when the peace of Europe is threatened and the United States is engaged in making unususual preparations for strengthening its land and naval defenses.

"No modern warship is now complete without two or more supplementary batteries of rapid firing guns, and the United States government has just ordered 100 of these guns for its navy. Under these circumstances a description will be possibly of wide interest in your country.

"The gun shown in the lower portion of the picture is what is known as the one inch and a half Maxim gun. This gun weighs 300 pounds and fires loaded projectiles at the rate of from 300 to 400 a minute. Each projectile weighs one pound, and is provided with a percussion fuze so that it explodes on striking. This gun has been designated expressly for firing on torpedo boats. It weighs considerably less than the old 10-barrel Gatling gun, which only used ordinary musket cartridges with light lead bullets. It has been tried in Europe against five-barrel machine guns using the same size of projectile, when it was found that one Maxim one and a half inch having one barrel with only one man firing, made more hits in a given time than was made with 20 men firing five five-barrel guns each of which weighed five times as much as the Maxim.

"This gun was exhibited before his excellency, Li Hung Chang, but he expressed his doubts as to its being able to fire even 200 rounds a minute. The gun was then fired by myself at a target 1000 yards distant. The projectiles struck the target in very rapid succession, exploding and causing a great deal of dust and smoke; in fact, the whole target appeared to be on fire. When the fire was stopped, from 30 to 40 reports were heard, that is, the sound of the explosion of about 15 projectiles were still in the air, on their way to the target. It very much pleased his excellency to hear these reports for a considerable time after the gun had ceased firing. He then asked to see one of the cartridges, and on examining it he asked how much it cost. On being told that it was rather more than a dollar and a half he said: 'Ah, indeed; I am afraid that gun fires too fast for China.'

"This gun has been adopted into many great navies, and very large numbers of them are now being made in England, France and Germany.

"The gun in the uuper right-hand corner of the picture shows the newest form of fully automatic nine-pounder designed for naval purposes. The cartridges are about three feet long and are placed in a magazine on top of the barrel as shown. When the gun is fired, the lowermost cartridge in the magazine is thrown backwards into a tubular carrier, the weight of the cartridge causes the carrier to fall, and when opposite the barrel it jumps suddenly forward and thrusts the cartridge into the barrel. As the cartridge enters the barrel, the rim comes in contact with the extractor, and, pushing it forward, liberates the block, which closes with a spring. The recoil of the barrel not only thrusts a loaded cartridge into the carrier, but it also pushes the carrier back into what might be called the cocked position, compressing a very powerful spring at the time. With this arm, five cartridges may be placed in the magazine and one in the barrel. A single gunner is then in a favorable position to watch for torpedo boats, and is able to discharge four rounds in about three seconds. This gun may be fired continuously with very great rapidity, because the magazine may be loaded from both sides at any stage of the firing, and no danger results from hangfire, because the cartridge can not be extracted until after it has exploded, the opening of the breach depending altogether upon the explosion. The powder charge is large and the velocity high, and the gun has a flat trajectory and a very long range.

"With a hardened steel projectile carrying a bursting charge, and with a velocity of about 2500 feet a second, the damage done by a single projectile upon a torpedo boat is very considerable, in fact, it only requires that the boat should be hit once in order to render it 'hors de combat.' The rate at which this gun may be fired beats all previous records. Yours faithfully, HIRAM S. MAXIM."

Gastronomical Deductions.

"Boarding houses' have taught me one thing."

"What is that?"

"It couldn't have been a dried apple with which Eve tempted Adam."—Chicago Record.

He Was Disappointed.

"What made your future son-in-law go away just now with such a disappointed mien? Have you quarreled?

"Oh, no. We merely confessed to each other our debts."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Oatmeal as Food.

Oatmeal is more largely used for food purposes in New South Wales than in any other part of Australia.

Kettle River Stage Line.

G. W. WILLIAMS, Manager.

: : : FROM : : :

Marcus to Grand Forks, Greenwood, Anaconda, Boundary Falls and Midway, B. C.,
And all Points on the Reservation.

Stages Leave Marcus on the Arrival of the Train.

Leave Grand Forks	4:00 a. m.
Arrive Grand Forks	9:00 p. m.
Leave Marcus	12 m.
Arrive Marcus	11:00 a. m.

BOUNDARY HOTEL

MIDWAY, KETTLE RIVER.

First Class Accommodation, Good Stabling, Terminus of Stage Line from Marcus, Washington.

McAULEY & LUNDY, - - - - Proprietors

SANSOM & HOLBROOK

Financial, : Mining : and : Real : Estate : Agents,
GREENWOOD CITY, B. C.

FARMING LANDS AND OTHER PROPERTIES | Investors Shown Claims by an experienced man. | DEALERS IN MINIES AND TIMBER LANDS

A Large List of Good Claims for Sale on Our Hands

C. A. Jones,

SIGNS

House and Carriage Painting,
Plain and Decorative Paper
Hanging, Kalsomining, Etc.

Grand Forks and Greenwood City, B. C.

Prospector's : Livery, : Feed : and : Sale : Stables

GRAND FORKS, B. C.,

Livery Teams,
Saddle and Pack Horses,
Ladies Saddle Horses.

HAY, GRAIN AND WOOD
FOR SALE.

Teaming of all Kinds a Specialty.

In the Sewers of Paris.

To ride through a sewer seems a novelty to almost any one who does not live in Paris, but to travel through the sewers of a great city by trolley car is certainly a marvel. Yet that is exactly what the visitor to Paris can do after this, provided he happens to reach the French metropolis at a time that will enable him to take advantage of one of the quadrennial excursions through the great channels that act as conduits for the waste of the greatest city in France. The most recent of these excursions took place a few days ago, and it was the longest journey of the sort even taken.

The sewers of Paris have long been known, for Victor Hugo has given them an imperishable reputation—as a refuge for criminals. The word sewer carries to the non-Parisian the impression of a filthy conduit through which the offal of a city passes. Not so in Paris. To be sure, the usual contents of the sewer passess through the conduit sunk in the middle of the great passage that is considered the sewer proper, but as for being what the non-Parisian imagines, not at all. It is nothing new in Parisian history for the sewers to be a refuge for the homeless and starving. The Parisian criminal has made it his custom to seek them as a hiding place for more than half a century.

Now, however, it is different. The police and the departments of public works employes keep the sewers largely free from the criminal and the vagrant. Dark they are, the sewers, still dangerous in some portions, but more generally an avenue for the curious, a new field for those who are always seeking the unusual. In fact there were 8400 visitors to the Paris sewers during the year that closed January 1, 1897. Not one of these persons met with an accident, none were any the worse for their experience in this strange journey.

Up to less than three years ago, it was not so pleasant a journey as it is now. The visitors are conveyed through these great tunnels in cars, or boats, as they are called. In other days, these vehicles were drawn by men, but about two years and a half ago, on account of the great amount of labor and tremendous expense necessitated by this method, the wits of the department of public works were concentrated on some plan to obviate the difficulty. The result of this is the successful effort to run trolley lines through the Paris sewers.

Perhaps the best idea may be obtained of exactly how the Parisian sewers look by considering them as huge tunnels, for the term conduit hardly gives an adequate idea of their size or appearance. In the floor of these tunnels is what may be more properly termed a conduit, in the form of a rectangular channel for the sewage. The width of this conduit varies considerably, from three to eight feet. On the width of this channel depends the use of cars or boats. Cars are used for the narrow channels and boats for the wider ones. The cars run on flanged wheels similar to those of the ordinary street car, the rails being placed on the edges of the channel, the cars being therefore a sort of movable bridge. Each car will hold 25 passengers, that being the maximum capacity. Ordinarily but 20 persons are allowed to ride in a single car.

The cars travel in trains of five each, and the total weight of such a train runs from 12,000 to 15,000 pounds. There is no rigid rule as regards speed, that being regulated by circumstances. As a rule, however, the average is four and one-half miles an hour. The speed limits may be placed at two and a quarter miles an hour for the minimum and five miles an hour for the maximum. The maximum time is seldom made and never during the ordinary hours of travel on the occasions when the public are permitted to ride.

When boats are used, as in the case in the wider channels, the same number are attached one to the other, so that practically there is no difference in the number of passengers that can be carried, or the limit of progress. The majority of persons, however, prefer the boats to the cars, inasmuch as there is the utter absence of the constant jar which seems to be inevitably attached to the trolley. The word trolley is not what most people consider it to mean in the ordinary acceptance of that term. The electric principle is the same, even though there be no overhead wire. The trolley is the trolley in principle and the application may be in a number of different ways, a fact that few persons who use the word understand.

The train of cars or boats are propelled by what is known as the accumulator battery. This consists of 28 elements and weighs 1400 pounds. Its mean discharge is 25 amperes at 50 to 60 volts. The motor is series-wound. It will develop two horse power and run at 1600 revolutions a minute. This excessive speed, however, is reduced to 80 revolutions a minute by means of a pinion wheel and chain gearing attached to the driving engine, the wheels being 15¾ inches in diameter on the tread.

While there are generally five cars to a train that travels on the rails, the boat trains often consist of six craft. In the first of these latter, the accumulator battery is carried, together with the towing apparatus. The battery consists of 60 elements, giving an output of 60 amperes for two and a half hours at from 98 to 125 volts. It is divided into two parts, which can be connected in series or parallel as required. The motors run at 580 revolutions a minute. The gearing is so arranged as to reduce this speed, however, so that the movement of the boats can be easily regulated.

About two horse power is generally required to move these boat trains, although sometimes as much as five and a half horse power is needed on account of the current, for there is a swift current in the Paris sewers. The boats, or rather all those that follow the leading boat, the one which contains the motor, are towed by the first boat. This is accomplished by means of a chain which is sunk in the sewage channel or conduit. This chain is brought to the surface and then passes around a pulley, driven by means of a double reduction gear from the motor. Then the chain with the aid of guide pulleys makes three quarters of a turn around the driving pulley. This pulley is of the magnetic sort and is magnetized by means of two coils on the axles, one on each side.

The largest sewer through which the visitor travels is that under the boulevard Sebastopol des Malherbes. The next largest is that beneath the Rue de Rivoli. The first named sewer is 18 feet, four and a half inches wide and 10 feet high. The conduit is three feet and half deep and nine feet, 10 inches wide. It is in these larger sewers that the boats are used. Nearly all the others employ the cars. Thus it may be seen that the visitor who travels through the Paris sewers will do so by trolley.

One of the most curious facts in connection with the equipment of these sewers with trolley lines, is that the Parisians believe that such an announcement will add greatly to the attendance at their exposition in 1900. It is their idea, which is true enough, that nothing of the sort can possibly be seen anywhere else, and so they argue the tourist who comes to their Expositione Universale may combine the charm of the beauties of the Place de la Concorde, where the principal entrance to the sewers is located, with the remarkable sights which the sewers themselves have to offer.

Certainly there will be no greater novelty shown at the international exposition than that which the sewers offer, a ride through the strangest of all places, impelled by electric force.

VOLCANIC CENTER NEAR ROSSLAND

Opinion of a Member of the Dominion Geological Survey.

In his report of the geological formation of the Trail Creek mineral district Mr. McConnell, of the Dominion Geological survey, suggests that the arrangement of the rock formations leads him to believe that anciently there was a volcanic center near the site of the present town of Rossland, from which lava and ashes deluged the surrounding district. At Rossland there is a large, well-defined area of granite, irregularly shaped, about four miles long and one mile wide, extending from Deer Park mountain westward to the western base of Lookout mountain. Beyond this mass there is a surrounding area of porphyrites, which are supposed to have been forced to the surface from the same molten subterranean mass. It is along the line of junction of these two bodies of rock that nearly all the great bodies of ore are located. Commencing at the northwest corner of the area the line runs through the Cliff, War Eagle and Le Roi claims; then, turning to the west, circles round a spur from the main area, which covers part of Deer Park mountain, and continues eastward in a sinuous line, passing about a quarter of a mile north of the Crown Point mine to the foot of the west slope of Lookout mountain. The northern edge runs from the Cliff mine eastward to Monte Cristo mountain, then bends to the south and skirting the southern base of Kootenay Columbia mountain continues in a southeasterly direction toward Lookout mountain. The other three concentric areas do not carry the typical Trail creek ores, but are traversed by occasional quartz veins that appear to belong to a later date. As to the character of the veins Mr. McConnell says isolated examples may be cited in support of any of the theories of vein formation. The blunt, irregular outlines of some of the ore bodies and their fissurelike regularitiy in others, the presence in most cases of a single wall, which is often meaningless as a confining wall, and the occasional lack of any wall, the gradual blending of the ore with the country rock, are all characters consistent with the deposition of the ore from ascending heated waters, which have eaten away portions of the country rock and replaced it by the minerals held in solution. The miners of the district generally favor the fissure theory under the impression that they are the only veins which are apt to be of continuous depth, although Mr. McConnell does not agree in this opinion.

ELIZABETH GREATOREX IS DEAD.

First Woman of America to Win International Honors in Art.

Mrs. Elizabeth Greatorex, who died a few weeks ago in Paris, was the first of the women artists in America to win international recognition and was the only woman honored by membership in the artists' fund. She was also the first woman to receive the compliment of election as associate of the National academy, says the Boston Evening Transcript. She was born in 1819 in Manor Hamilton, Ireland, and was the daughter of a clergyman, the Rev. James Calcott Pratt. She came to New York city in 1840 and nine years later became the wife of Henry Wellington Greatorex, an English musician. After her marriage she studied painting in Paris and Munich. She visited England in 1857, and in the '60's and early '70's was in Germany and Italy and produced the book of sketches and etchings known as "The Homes of Oberammergau," summer sketches in Colorado, "Etchings in Nuremberg" and "Old New York from the Battery to Bloomingdale," the letter press of these volumes being written by her sister, Mrs. Matilda P. Despard. Eighteen of her sketches were exhibited in the art colection at the centennial exposition in Philadelphia. A large pen drawing Mrs. Greatorex made of Durer's home in Nuremberg is preserved in the vatican in Rome. In the centennial year she also produced the three paintings, "Bloomingdale Church," "St. Paul's Church" and the "North Dutch Church," each painted on panels taken from St. Paul's and the Dutch church in Fulton street, New York city. Mrs. Greatorex was an honorary member of the Sorosis. Her daughters, Kathleen Honora and Eleanor, both artists of repute in Paris, survive her.

FAME'S PATHWAY.

M. Faure, the president of the French republic, is learning Russian, taking three lessons weekly, in view of his expected visit to St. Petersburg.

The shah of Persia is a persistent caricaturist. On the white paper walls of his private room he scribbles quaint pictures when the spirit moves him. When he gets tired of the lot of them the room is repapered.

The Rev. S. Baring-Gould writes at a high desk in a standing position, and uses a quill pen. To this habit he attributes the fact that his long years of literary labor have not produced in his strong form the slightest stoop.

The government of Sweden has notified the Canadian government that Mr. Andree will start from Stockholm about the end of June for Spitzbergen to attempt his balloon voyage to the north pole, and it requests that instructions be given to Canadian officials at different points in the Northwest territories and Hudson bay region to report the balloon if it is sighted.

One of the most superstitious members of the theatrical profession is Mrs. Langtry. She declares that whenever she has met with a failure it has always been brought about by some malign influence. Her dressing room, wherever she may be acting, is always well supplied with horse shoes and other emblems of good luck, and she regards it as an unpardonable offense—punishable even by dismissal if the offender is an employe—to bring anything into the theater or do anything supposed to be unlucky.

HETTIE GREEN IN WASHINGTON.

Noted Woman Financier Will Aid Her Son to Capture Patronage.

Mrs. Hettie Green is in Washington to help her son "Eddie" capture the federal patronage of Texas. Just how she is going to do it no one knows, and it is probable she does not know herself. But "Eddie" needs this patronage just now and his mother stands ready to help him.

"Eddie" has political aspirations. He is the chairman of the state republican committee of Texas and intends to run for governor two years from now. There is not the least probability that he will be selected, but in the race he sees an opportunity to enter the United States senate some of these days.

Where Mrs. Green is staying is not known.

Doctor's Handsome Fee.

Probably no greater doctor's fee is on record than that paid by the Empress Catherine to Thomas Dimsdale, ancestor to the present Baron Dimsdale of England. For inoculating the Russian empress and her son Paul against smallpox in 1768 he received $50,000 as a fee, $10,000 for expenses and an annuity of $2500, while in addition to all this he was granted the title of baron. This was just 30 years before Jenner's discovery of vaccination, for which parliament granted him $150,000 altogether.

Cure for Colds.

Nine cases out of ten of ordinary colds can be cured in their early stage by a hot bath and drinking a glass of hot lemonade immediately before going to bed.

One Result of Curfew.

A Missouri paper says that enforcement of the curfew ordinance has given a distinct boom to traffic in false mustaches in Chillicothe.

A Country Doctor's Idea

Dr. Charles L. Lang of Meriden, N. Y., has set the pace for all other practitioners by establishing a carrier pigeon service between his patients and himself. There is nothing in materia medica, to be sure, which suggests this method of practice, but it is such a novelty in its way and it proves so successful, that once generally known it is bound to prove popular.

Every man who is a physician and has a practice that takes him about in the country districts to any great extent, knows how hard it is to keep himself thoroughly posted as to the condition of his far away patients. The city physician's clientele as a rule is more compactly located, there not being the opportunity for him to practice in so large a territory as his country brother. Now the country physician practices over an immense extent of territory, infinitely greater than nine out of 10 of even his own patients think. He is quite likely to have two patients critically ill, each patient between 12 miles apart and each living a like distance from the doctor's own home. Easily it will be seen that paying daily calls and keeping posted with sick persons scattered about like that becomes almost an impossibility.

These conditions confronted Dr. Lang for many a long year, and he cudgeled his brain to some purpose in finding a way to help himself and at the same time prove a benefit to his patients. The homing pigeon solved the problem. In other words, the doctor is the producer, the pigeon is the middle man and the patient the consumer—of medicine. In this particular instance, however, the middle man benefits both producer and consumer, a state of affairs as singular as Dr. Lang's project.

The doctor has found time to keep up on medical topics, take good care of his patients and cultivate pigeons, all three successfully. It is the success, or rather the combination of success, that has made life easier for him, more tranquil for his patients and a source of amusement and interest to every stranger who hears what is going on. The doctor says his plan is a thorough success and he recommends brother practitioners to try it.

There is nothing difficult about it at all. The method of procedure is this: In the first place, the doctor keeps in mind constantly the patients whose condition he is anxious to be thoroughly posted upon. Then he sends to each of these one or more of the carrier pigeons, according to the severity of the case and the necessity of frequent communication. The nurse, or some member of the family of the person who is ill, has blanks which the doctor has left and these must be filled in with a detailed record of time, pulse, temperature, and respiration. A blank filled, it is enclosed in an aluminum capsule made to clasp on the leg. This done, the bird is released and at once speeds away to the home of the waiting physician, at the rate of a mile a minute. In this connection it is well to remember that while to the uninitiated the words "carrier pigeon" include all pigeons that carry messages, in reality they do not mean that. The homing pigeon is the carrier pigeon trained to actual, solid, hard work.

When the pigeon of the medico reaches his destination, Dr. Lang's residence, he flies to the loft which has been prepared especially for him and his comrades. In order to gain this loft, however, he must pass through what are called bolting wires. These open inward into an enclosure about two feet square. Here the prisoner is held until the doctor or some one designated to perform the service, removes the message. The pigeon then is free and flies into the loft.

In this way, Dr. Lang is enabled to keep thoroughly in touch with his patients at a distance with about one-fifth the amount of travel he would have to endure under other circumstances. Not only that but he is really much better posted, because it would often happen that he would altogether be unable to pay visits to all the patients he should, and so, perhaps, miss seeing a sick person at just the time when he most needed to hear from him at least. Under the system he has devised, he can go away from home to visit patients and feel sure that when he returns reports will be awaiting him from others. Should these reports tell him that a call from him is an absolute necessity, why then he goes and that is all there is of it.

On the contrary, however, he frequently learns from these reports by pigeons that a visit from him on a certain day to the patient would have been wholly unnecessary and have simply wasted his time. Thereby, the doctor has saved the time and trouble of a long and tedious journey and at the same time knows just how the person is whom he would have gone to see if it had not been for his pigeons. The doctor says too, that more than once the life of a patient has been saved by a sudden communication to him via pigeon post.

The homing pigeons belonging to Dr. Lang are of a composite breed, being descended from several branches of the homer—the "Cumulet," a pearl eyed pigeon of the tumbler species which is inclined to fly both high and long; the "Smerl," round headed and small and rather resembling an owl pigeon, its flight being of the swiftest; that ancestor of the present day Belgian homer, the "Dragon," which is as strong as a French peasant and as steady going in its flight as an old family horse. The question of color is largely debated by the doctor's pigeons, for they are blue, blue checkered and red checkered. The doctor prefers these colors because he thinks the solid white white or black are conspicuous marks for the enemy of all pigeons, the hawk, and that purveyor of pigeon pie, the shot gun.

In speaking of his plan and the effects thereof, the pigeons and their habits, the doctor says:

"Many different names have been applied to the pigeons, but the one here used, the homing, is more favored as it is better indicative of the effort the bird makes. Could the pigeon sing, his favorite song would be 'Home, Sweet Home,' for that is the idea in his tiny head, from the moment of his release bearing a message, to the point of debarkaion.

"It is best, when establishing a loft of these feathered messengers, to begin with a few pairs of breeders which should be kept confined to the loft, with an outside covered aviary if possible to give them access to the ground. The pigeons, if allowed their liberty, are apt to fly away, no matter how long they have been in prison. Do not try to train the birds until they are four months old. Then take them a mile or two from home in different directions. Increase the distance proportionately from one to 200 miles for the birds in the first season's work. Of course the ordinary practitioner would have no need of a bird to fly anything like this distance, but it is as easy to train a bird to fly a hundred miles as it is 10."

There is another way of looking at the plan of Dr. Lang. It helps the pocket. Naturally, when a physician can save a hird of his time, he surely has a t...rd more time to devote to patients whom he could not otherwise visit. Therefore the homing pigeon is a money maker, an assistant physician, and a benefit to the world in general.

Portugal's Fifty Papers.

There are fewer than 50 newspapers published in the entire kingdom of Portugal, the population of which is nearly 5,000,000, or about the same as that of Pennsylvania, in which the total number of newspapers published is 1433.

SHE HAS FOUND HER IDEAL.

The Famous South Dakota Cowgirl Meets Her Hero.

The recent wedding of Myrtle Morrison, the famous Nowlin county girl bronco buster, and Frank Dupree, a part blood Sioux, created quite a sensation among the aristocracy on the Sioux reservation and in adjacent territory, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Miss Morrison is a handsome young cowgirl, noted far and near for her proficiency in the art of horse training. She has had many admirers among the frontier beaux, but always declared that she would never marry any man who could not ride, shoot and throw a lariat better than she could, and as such men are extremely scarce, it appeared probable that Miss Myrtle was doomed to lead a life of single blessedness. However, last fall, hay being scarce on the upper Bad river range, her father removed his family and stock to Big Plum creek, a tributary of the Cheyenne river. Here Myrtle first made the acquaintance of the good looking, daring young half-breed who has since become her husband.

Frank Dupree is a splendid horseman, a thorough cowhand, and apparently devoid of fear. The Duprees are among the wealthiest stockmen in the state, counting their cattle by the thousand, and Frank, like many other half-breeds in tha section, has received a very fair education. Still, Myrtle was not much attracted toward the swarthy youth until one day they happened to be riding together, and came in sight of a herd of 60 or 70 buffalo, which the Dupree family have raised on their own range from a few calves caught years ago, when buffalo meat was the principal article of diet for the entire Sioux nation. Although this herd is kept from straying far from the home ranch by "Old Man" Dupree's cowboys, they are fully as wild as their ancestors who once blackened the prairie west of Chamberlain with their shaggy bodies.

The young couple rode up quite close to the herd before the animals were aware of their presence, and Frank, in a spirit of bravado, urged his bronco alongside of a huge bull buffalo and sprang from his saddle to the animal's back. In an instant the herd was stampeding madly across the prairie, with the old bull leading the van. Dupree's foolhardiness had placed him in an extremely dangerous predicament. If he jumped or fell from the buffalo's back he would certainly be trampled to death by the pursuing herd, and if he retained his seat until the animal became tired and sulky it was equally certain that the brute would make a furious assault upon him the moment he dismounted. So all he could do was to cling to the animal's back and await an opportunity to escape. But it was not until the herd had run fully two miles that he saw the least chance of leaving the back of his novel steed and escaping alive. Fortune at last favored him, and the animal ran for some distance along a deep, narrow washout with almost perpendicular sides reaching to a height of fully 20 feet. Here Frank sprang from his seat and slid down the bank of the depression just in time to escape being trampled upon by the closely following herd.

Meanwhile Myrtle had lassoed her companion's horse and was hurrying after the rapidly retreating buffalo. She reached the spot where Frank had dismounted just as he was climbing, dirty and bedraggled, to the top of the ravine. The cowboy did not feel very proud of his exploit, but, nevertheless, the little episode had touched a tender spot in the girl's heart, and a short time ago the bells of the Cherry Creek Mission church announced the wedding of this typical frontier couple.

HAYNAU'S UNPARALLELED PERFIDY.

Stigma of a Dark Crime Removed From the Austrian Crown.

An extraordinary revelation, which removes from the Austrian crown the stigma of one of the darkest crimes in the European history of the country, is made by Cornelius Abranji, a Hungarian publicist, in the Budapesti Naplo. It refers to the bloody drama of Arad, which closed the revolutionary campaign of 1848-49 in Hungary. It will be remembered that the Hungarians were defeated only after Russia had sent 80,000 troops under Baskiewicz into the field against them. Gorgey was at length obliged to capitulate and surrender unconditionally to the Russian general. A number of Hungarian officers—generals and colonels—were handed over or fell into the hands of the Austrians, Gorgey being released owing to the express wish of the Czar Nicholas. Haynau, of evil fame, had 13 of these officers executed—some hanged and some shot at Arad, although they were prisoners of war. All Europe was indignant and it is still within the memory of some that when Haynau, a year later, visited England he was terribly thrashed by the men of a well known brewery.

Now we are informed that Haynau was guilty of a yet more terrible piece of perfidy. M. Aranyi declares that he has proofs that the emperor, who was then 19 years old, pardoned the Hungarian insurgents and sent a special messenger to Budapest, who arrived on October 5, in the evening, and breathlessly delivered up the imperial document. Haynau, who guessed what its purport would be, had the 13 patriots executed on the mornig of the 6th, and opened the emperor's letter afterward.

OLDEST POSTMISTRESS RESIGNS.

Miss Blanche Gerard of West Point Wants to Leave Her Post.

Miss Blanche Gerard, for 35 years postmistress at West Point, N. Y., sent her resignation to President McKinley this afternoon. Miss Gerard is 72 years old. She is the oldest living postmistress in the country. She was appointed by President Lincoln, and one of the last acts of President Cleveland was to reappoint her.

Miss Gerard succeeded her mother, who held the post 25 years, being appointed before the Mexican war. Professor Gerard, her father, was the first instructor of French in the academy and one of the first professors appointed. It was after his death that his widow received the appointment.

There is a sad romance connected with the life of this remarkable woman. Half a century ago, when assisting her mother in the work of the postoffice, a young cavalry officer, a graduate of the academy, fell in love with her. One afternoon he called on her, mounted on a spirited horse. As he rode away he was thrown and killed. In faithful devotion to her lover, Miss Gerard has remained a spinster all her life.

SHE IS BRAVE BUT POOR.

Laura Hathaway Starts on a Long Journey.

Laura Hathaway, 14 years of age, slept last night in the woman's lodging room at the central police station, says the Minneapolis Tribune. The little girl is on her way from Adrian, Ohio, to her aunt's home in the state of Washington. She arrived in Minneapolis with 20 cents, and as she had purchased a ticket only to Minneapolis, she was obliged to stop here. She says that her mother and father separated when she was but two years old. Her mother died a year or two ago, and she was offered a home in her aunt's family. The latter did not have money to send to purchase a ticket, so Laura earned money to bring her from Adrian to Minneapolis. She says she intends to stop here until she saves money to carry her to her destination, but it is likely that she will be furnished transportation by the city.

New Rotary Snow Plow.

Electricity now drives the snow plow. As a track clearing apparatus that which has called the electric fluid to its aid, seems to be able to accomplish without difficulty the task that the great car companies of the country have sought a way to do for years.

In principle, this electric snow plow is like unto the sort which is known as the rotary, but it makes the plow itself accomplish a wonderful amount of labor which steam was totally unable to bring about. Just why electricity should imbue the invention with such great accession of power no one seems to know. The fact remains that it does and the results speak for themselves. In its experimental stage, this plow has been tried on the street railroads and minor steam roads in New York state this winter. The drift has yet to be encountered which it cannot easily pierce. No track can be packed so firmly with snow that the new plow will not place the whole in condition for the cars to run upon with ease. It is more than passing strange that this invention which looks like a small freight car built down to the ground, with a huge rotary plow wheel in front, should accomplish more and with far less effort than the gigantic affairs which have sought in vain and frequently to clear away the great masses of snow that impede the progress of the lines of railroads in the northern portion of the United States and the southern of British Columbia. To compare the great plows of the northern lines with this new invention is very like placing the pigmy and the giant side by side. There is only this difference, that in the present instance the pigmy promises to perform that task which the giant has found impossible.

On numerous occasions the new plow has encountered drifts 12 feet deep, with heavy crusts and solid foundations. Not only has it bored a path through such drifts, but it has cleared the rails so that the lower part thereof was distinctly visible. There is absolutely no danger of the wheels of cars becoming packed with ice and snow between the flanges. This in itself is a triumph, one which has never been accomplished before with the aid of snow plows alone. This machine which electricity dominates moves along too without the jumping and starting which, as a rule, characterize even the heaviest of the plows that fight snow when they encounter an obstinate drift or when a combination of snow and ice has frozen solid on the track.

It is estimated by those who are in a position to know, that the plow can do more work in an hour than 50 men with shovels in an entire day. Four men only are required to operate the plow, and so it can be seen what a tremendous amount of saving of manual labor there is, while the work is done exactly as well. In fact, one of the most notable features of the plow is that it does not throw the snow aside in a manner which places it in such a position that it will tumble back again upon the track at the first oportunity. It makes a clean, clear cut path, the sides of which are as firm and strong as if man had made them.

Perhaps, however, the chief claim to merit of this marvelous plow is that it performs for the electric railway a task which has heretofore been declared impossible. It robs the trolley or the underground electric line of all the dangers which winter has been declared to have in store for them. It has been a vexatious problem, the winter operation of electric roads, and in all the large cities where great electric systems have been in operation, much money has been spent to gain a knowledge of how best to circumvent the wiles of winter in making the progress of the electric roads so difficult.

The new plow seems to have accomplished this task at a small expense, when viewed from a comparative standpoint. The ice that clung to the rails was the source of the danger which the managers of the electric lines felt hung over them every blustering day in the winter season. The slush and show, or rather the slush that underlies the heavy snow, oftentimes, is also a prolific source of stoppages and general delay. This plow, however, removes the ice, and casts the slush aside. There is no danger to be apprehended from this source any longer—so the electric managers say who have tried the experiments which have been made with the invention.

The far reaching effects of this invention are not seen at first glance. In a great many towns of the United States, trolley lines have never been established because of the difficulty of keeping them clear in the winter time, and the danger encountered through the snow and ice on the tracks, which the ordinary plow or track cleaner was totally unable to remove. There are great stretches of country where people have no transportation at all, because horsecar lines simply cannot run and the electric lines have been barred through the causes stated. The new plow is the solution of this problem, so the street car men say. Despite the opposition to the trolley lines that exists in many places, they would be promptly built if the snow and ice impediment were removed. And now that it is removed, it is not at all unlikely that the much desired lines—that is by the majority of persons—will be constructed during the coming season.

The plow is the invention of George W. Ruggles, whom electric railroad men well know. The beauty of his invention, from a practical standpoint, is, aside from the ability to remove the snow, ice or slush that have been like a three-headed dragon to the railroad people, that it enables the cleaning of many miles of track 50 times as expeditiously, inexpensively and with infinitely more thoroughness than by any other means. It cannot be regarded, so the street car men say, as a foe to labor to any extent, as it simply takes the place of other plows that essay the same task, but with greatly less useful results. Of course, in the isolated sections where it is likely to inspire the building of roads, it cannot be considered as throwing any one out of work, because but for it the roads would never be built at all and the labor in constructing them will be really a gain to the unemployed.

So far as the railroads are concerned, the usefulness of this new plow has hardly been demonstrated to any great extent, simply because the invention is too recent for the opportunity to have offered itself. There has been no effort to introduce it and it is only incidentally that the full measure of its importance has been brought to light. That it will play a most important part in the development of the street railway system of towns and villages large and small, seems beyond quesion. In fact, it is declared by experts to rank with the great inventions of the country.

Sensible Man.

"Say, groceryman, will you lend me your delivery wagon this afternoon?"

"What do you want it for?"

"My wife goes shopping this afternoon and wants something to bring the samples home in."—New York Journal

Resignation.

Waiter—What was your order, sir? I am sorry to say that I have forgotten it.

Customer—I don't remember, I gave it so long ago; but I'll change it, for it would be out of season now, anyway.—Town Topics.

McKinley's Boyhood.

Relic hunters have almost carried away the old house at Poland, Ohio, the scene of McKinley's boyhood. It, with the trees near by, has been practically picked to pieces.

A WORD ABOUT UNJUST THOUGHTS.

Is a Confession of Them to the Persons Wronged Advisable?

There are persons with supersensitive consciences who seem to find surcease from remorse if they confess to those of whom they have had unjust thoughts the fact that these thoughts have existed, says Harper's Bazar.

I can not imagine a more senseless or gratuitously unkind practice than this. If a woman's husband has had, unsuspected by her, bitter and unkind thoughts of his wife, why should he, when in a more amiable frame of mind, confess to her the fact of his momentary disloyalty? It does not undo the injustice he has done her in thought, and only makes her unhappy, and perhaps suspicious that the same mental aberration may seize him again.

One woman approached her husband in the following fashion:

"John, my conscience hurts me dreadfully. A few days ago I was strongly tempted to deceive you and to lie outright to you. You never suspected it."

"But you did not do it?" asked John.

"Oh, no; but the temptation was there, and it hurts my conscience to remember it. So I want to tell you all about it, dear."

"And I don't want to hear it, thank you," was the blunt response. "It will do you no good to tell me about it. Since you did not deceive me, I am satisfied. Had you lied to me, I might listen to your confession. Your temptations to sin are none of my business; they are between your God and yourself."

Was he not right? Why disturb a present peace and confidence by telling what might have been, but was not? Would we not all rather believe implicitly in our dear ones and in their affection than to know that they ever entertained an unjust thought toward us?

Thank heaven, there is a vast difference between temptation to sin and yielding to the sin itself! You will be stronger to fight against evil for having resisted a great temptation. Others might not comprehend how you could have ever been tempted to a certain sin, and may lose confidence in you because you acknowledge the temptation.

If we have done anybody a tangible wrong that can be corrected, let us confess it to the wronged one's face, make what reparation we can, and ask for pardon. But if the evil against our dear one has only been in thought, let us not do him an additional injustice by telling him of it, and thus make him unhappy. We may recognize the sin ourselves, confess it to God, and ask pardon of the One to whom all secrets are known. Then nobody will suffer for our weakness but ourselves, and we will, at all events, be guiltless of the sin of disturbing the peace of mind of another.

Some people seem to have a passion for self-humiliation. They cry Peccavi on all occasions, and confess their faults with an ease that betrays long practice. It is to be wondered if one's self-respect does not suffer by the habit, and there is room for serious doubt if the repentance of such a person is as sincere as is his who confesses less and shows his penitence by his works.

SOME ENORMOUS DEATH DUTIES.

Old English Families May Be Ruined by Them.

In order to realize the terrible strain imposed by Sir William Harcourt's so-called "death duties," which excited so much resentment among the land owing class of Great Britain last year, it may be mentioned that most of the territorial magnates who, through the death of their father, or other near relatives, recently have come into possession of the family property, have been compelled by the burden thus imposed upon them to close up their country houses, and to let their shooting to the highest bidder, says the Chicago Record.

Thus, when a few months ago, the marquis of Bath succeeded to the entailed estates of his father, he was forced by the death duties which he had to pay on his father's estate to close up Longlat, and to lease all the sporting privileges of the estate to a city merchant, and now it is announced that the new Lord Saville (husband of the pretty Mrs. Horace Heylar who, with her first husband, was connected with the English embassy at Washington in the days of Lord Sackville) will have to close Rufford abbey, one of the most beautiful country seats in "the dukeries," the duties in this case amounting to nearly $1,000,000.

The duties are exceptionally heavy in this instance; in the first place, because the new Lord Saville is merely the nephew instead of the son of the testator; and, secondly, because of the immense and extremely valuable art collection gathered together by the late lord, who was a famous connoisseur. Each of his pictures, each of his pieces of bric-abrac, has been valued by experts, and on every separate piece succession duty has to be paid.

It will readily be seen what a heavy charge this is upon any inheritance, and one can not help pitying, to a certain extent, the great land owners and county families. They are debarred by the laws of entail from getting rid of any of their treasures, in which they have only a life interest, and yet at their death their estate is charged with succession duties thereon. If the property happens to change hands more than once in a year the estate is, of course, charged with just double the amount of duty, and the duke of Devonshire and other opponents of the death duties can not be accused of any exaggeration in that they declared in parliament and from the platform that the duties in question, unless altered, will ultimately result in the ruin of every old family in England.

It is understood that during the forthcoming session the Salisbury government will bring forth a measure modifying the death duties as now constituted, and will restrict them merely to the so-called "personal estate," exempting all entailed property and such things as art treasures.

Just It.

Lightlove—At last, dear Sophia, we are alone, and I can tell you that I lo—

Sophia—Oh, please no—Mr. Lightlove, don't tell me here.

Lightlove—Why not? There are no witnesses.

Sophia—That's just it!—Chips.

A Good Name.

Asker (to fisher who is returning empty-handed from a fishing trip)—What do you call your dog?

Fisher—Fish.

Asker—Why, that's a funny name for a dog. What made you give it to him?

Fisher—Because he won't bite.—Tit-Bits.

Mad Coyotes.

An apparently unusual ferocity is exhibited lately by the coyotes throughout Colorado, and they show unmistakable signs of hydrophobia. Several dogs recently bitten by them have died with all the symptoms of rabies.

GRAND FORKS MINER.

THE MINER is published on Saturday and will mailed to Subscriber on payment of Two Dollars a year.

Displayed Advertisements $2 an inch per month. A liberal discount allowed on long contracts.

Trancient Advertisements 20 cents a line first insertion and 10 cents a line for each additional insertion.

Local or reading matter notices 25 cents each insertion.

Job Printing at Fair rates. All accounts for job work and advertising payable on the first of each month. F. H. McCARTER & SON.

SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1897.

A QUESTION OF MERIT.

The Midway Advance of April 5th seems to have gone out of its latitude to a very extreme degree in asking impertinent questions regarding the incorporation of the town of Grand Forks into a city. What reason the Advance has for over-reaching its territory, as a newspaper, is obvious to anyone who will reach out into speculation conservativeness.

The MINER knows its own business and attends strictly to its own affairs and never questions what actually pertains to the good, bad or indifferent of any of its sister cities, while the editor of the Advance, takes exception to any thing that is progression to the adjuncts of an outside prosperous city.

In detail our inquesitive cotemporary over the mountain asks:

"Is Grand Forks really eligable for incorporation?" Emphatically yes. It is the gateway to the entire Kettle river country.

Its future as a business point, railway centre, and established junction of commercial interests to the North Fork, Reservation, Boundary Creek and Midway points is unquestionable and practically inevitable.

Another impertinent question: "Is the gentleman who has offered himself as a candidate for mayor eligable for that position?"

There is no man in this country better known than Hon. John A. Manly, who is the candidate for mayor. In every respect he is fully qualified for the position. If the philospher over the hill knows anything to the contrary we are ready to "enlighten the people" on this proposition.

Once again he asks: "Are the parties who have offered themselves as candidates for aldermen eligable for office?"

Unquestionably they are!

Lloyd A. Manly is probably one of the largest property owners in this city, and there never has been a question raised as to his qualifications.

Dr. G. W. Hepworth, has business interests and property possessions to fully qualify him in every respect for the office of alderman.

Ed. Duford, of the White House hotel, is an enterprising business man and in every way qualified for the position.

J. H. Featherston, is an assayer and controls all the necessary property to place him in a position to be decidedly eligable for the office of alderman.

J. K. Johnson, is in possession of sufficent property interests to fully qualify him in every respect for the position of alderman.

Thus the directorate is filled by a mayor and five alderman, all fully qualified to fill the municipal offices. Outside of this list there are a number of aspirants for the various offices, among whom are several very capable and worthy gentleman, and as soon as their nominations are made public, the MINER will take pleasure in informing our friend of the exact status of their qualifications.

As to the delay in the gazetting of the letters patent incorporating Grand Forks we have no authentic information, beyond the statement of reliable parties of Victoria, that Mr. Aikman, the local representative of the firm of Fulton, Ward & Aikman, had been appointed returning officer, and all necessary instructions had been forwarded him over three weeks ago, but up to the time of going to press they have not been received by that gentleman.

It is to be hoped this "non-evasive reply" is satisfactory to the gentleman and those "who have the welfare of the said town at heart.'

THE improvement of the roads of this district, especially those adjacent and tributary to Grand Forks, Cascade City and Greenwood, is a matter that requires the careful attention of the citizens of these places. That they are in a very unsatisfactory state at present is well known, as is also the fact that a large expenditure of money will be necessary to put them in a fairly passable condition. It is generally understood, however, the government is fully able financially and willing to aid in making the needed improvements in the roads, provided those interested in the different sections in question, can come together and agree on some one thoroughfare that will be of mutual benefit to all. Expenditures for this purpose should not be hedged by jealous opponents, as it is for the interest of the district at large that the work should be done as speedily as possible.

THE necessity of a postoffice at our neighboring town Cascade City, is becoming more apparent every day. At present there are in the neighborhood of 150 prospectors at work in that vicinity, and it is fair to presume that this number will more than double in the next thirty days. Is it fair and just that these people should be compelled to travel fifteen miles to get their mail? We say no. The attention of the government has been called to this fact, and as it seems to be the policy of Postoffice Inspector Fletcher to grant every concession in his power, to provide adequate mail facilities for every portion of this rapidly growing district, we have great faith in the speedy establishment of a postoffice at this point.

GRAND FORKS is no exception to the rule, It is the same old story, the supply of workingmen here at present is more than sufficient for the local demand. Our advice to laboring men is to stay away unless you have the necessary means to provide for yourself until work is secured, and pay your way out of the country unless you are successful. To capitalists it is different. At no time in the history of the country is there such opportunties to invest as at present.

LET every man who is a British subject, residing in the East riding of the Yale district, see to it, at once, that they are properly registered. There is nothing that will do more towards securing goverment assistance in the building of bridges, roads, trails, etc., than a large voting list. All the proper blanks and necessary information can be procured by applying to Mr. P. T. McCallum of this city.

THE boom is on and the real estate market is as lively as a Kansas grasshopper.

No. 385.

CERTIFICATE OF THE REGISTRATION OF A FOREIGN COMPANY.

"COMPANIES' ACT," PART IV., AND AMENDING ACTS.

"Zenda Gold and Copper Mining Company," (Foreign.)

Registered the 2nd day of March, 1897.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have this day registered the "Zenda Gold and Copper Mining Company" (Foreign), under the Companies' Act," Part IV., "Registration of Foreign Companies," and amending Acts.

The head office of the said Company is situated at the City of Spokane, in the State of Washington, U. S. A.

The objects for which the Company is established are:—To purchase, hold, own, work and operate mines of gold, silver, lead, and other minerals, and to sell the same; to buy and sell ores of all kinds; to build, equip, own and operate any mill, smelter or reduction works necessary or convenient for such business, and to that end to purchase and own any real estate or personal property necessary or convenient therfor; and to construct and own any wagon road, tramway, railroad, or telegraph line or telephone line that may be necessary or convenient for such business.

The business of this corporation to be conducted in either the United States or in British Columbia, or both.

The capital stock of the said Company is one million five hundred thousand dollars, divided into one million five hundred thousand shares of the par value of one dollar each.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 2nd day of March, 1897.

[L. S.] S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

No. 357.

CERTIFICATE OF THE REGISTRATION OF A FOREIGN COMPANY.

"COMPANIES' ACT," PART IV, AND AMENDING ACTS.

"The Superior Mining Company" (Foreign).

Registered the 19th day of February, 1897.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have this day registered "The Superior Mining Company" (Foreign), under the "Companies' Act," Part IV., "Registration of Foreign Companies," and amending Acts.

The head office of the said company is situated at the City of Spokane, State of Washton, U. S. A.

The objects for which the Company is established are:—To work, operate, buy sell, lease, locate, own, acquire, procure, hold and deal in mines metals and mineral claims of every kind and description within the Province of British Columbia, Canada, and the United states of America; to carry on and conduct a general mining, smelting, milling and reductive business; to purchase, acquire, hold, erect and operate electric light and power plants for the purpose of mining and treating ores, and for the purpose of furnishing lights and creating power for all purposes; to bond, buy, lease, locate and hold ditches, flumes and water rights; to construct, lease, buy, sell, build, operate and conduct railroads, ferries, tramways or other means of transportation for transporting ore, mining and other material; to own, bond buy, sell, lease and locate timber and timber claims, and finally to do everything consistent, proper and requisite for the carrying out of the objects and purposes aforesaid in their fullest and broadest sense within the territory aforesaid.

The capital stock of the said Company is one million dollars, divided into one million shares of the par value of one dollar each.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 19th day of February, 1897.

[L. S.] S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

No. 372.

CERTIFICATE OF THE REGISTRATION OF A FOREIGN COMPANY.

"COMPANIES' ACT," PART IV., AND AMENDING ACTS.

"The Aurus Mining Company" (Foreign.)

Registered 25th day of February, 1897.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have this day registered "The Aurus Mining Company" (Foreign) under the "Companies' Act," Part IV., "Registration of Foreign Companies," and amending Acts.

The head office of the said Company is situated at the City of Spokane, in the State of Washington, U. S. A.

The objects for which the Company is established are:—To purchase, hold, own, work and operate mines of gold, silver, lead and other metals, and to sell the same; to buy and sell ores of such metals; to build, equip, own and operate any mill, smelter or reduction works necessary or convenient in such business, and to that end to purchase and own any real estate or personal property necessary or convenient therefor; and to construct and own any wagon-road, tramway, railroad or telegraph or telephone line necessary or convenient for such business; said business to be conducted either in the United States or British Columbia, or both.

The capital stock of the said Company is one million dollars, divided into one million shares of the par value of one dollar each.

Given under my hand and seal of office, at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 25th day of February, 1897.

[L. S.] S. Y. WOOTON,
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

LOTS IN GRAND FORKS
ARE SAFE INVESTMENTS.

Do You Own a Few? If Not Call at Once!

We are Agents for the Town Company and will take pleasure to Show you Property. We offer a few Crisp Snaps in the Following:

Hotel property—Two lots; 20 bed rooms; best equipped hotel in the town; fine bar room, large barn. Will be sold furnished complete, except bar fixtures. Cash rental $250 per month. Call quick on this deal. Sickness in family compels removal.

Edward's Ranch and Ferry—320 acres fine land; substantial buildings; 35 acres in cultivation; water works; 600 acres in pasture; bar and fixtures. The best located and most profitable road house in the Province. Price $1,200; part cash, BALANCE ON EASY TERMS. THIS IS A SURE WINNER.

Ranch of 320 acres; 7 miles up North Fork; good log buildings; fine timber, level productive agricultural land; buildings cost $800. If closed soon we can sell this valuable property for $500.

Mining Stocks, Prospects, Developed and Undeveloped, For Sale.

Come in and see us or Write Us,

FILLEY & OGDEN, Grand Forks, B. C.

THE BIG STORE of the DISTRICT

When it Comes to Looking For Bargains. Call and be Convinced that you can Find Anything you Want at POPULAR PRICES.

Two Car Loads All Ready in Still 3 More On the Road

We Carry the Largest, Most Complete and Best Assorted Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

In the Kettle River and Boundary Districts, Consisting of Groceries, Provisions, Queensware, Hardware, Sash and Doors, Wall Paper, Dry Goods, Clothing Boots Shoes and Drugs. Also a Full Line of

MINER'S SUPPLIES

Mail Orders receive Prompt attention. Give us a trial order and we will gurantee Satisfaction.

MANLY & AVERILL,

The "Big Store,"

Riverside Ave., Grand Forks, B. C.

Bonds of Electric, Steam or HorseCar Railways

PLACED AT SHORTEST NOTICE

Persons having mining or other Properties that will bear investigation, can have a Company promoted, or sell them, by addressing. . . . .

MANHATTAN INVESTORS & SECURITIES CO., Ltd

17 and 19 Broadway, New York City. London offices:—Chiswell House, No. 139 Finsbury Pavement, London, E. C., England.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT 60 DAYS after date hereof I intend to apply to the Honorable, the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 80 acres of land, situated on the North Fork of Kettle river and described as follows: Commencing at the southwest corner of lot 717, Osoyoos Divisi on Yale District, thence west 20 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 40 chains to the point of commencement.

ROBERT CLARK.

Grand Forks, B. C., March 2, 1897,

COUNTY COURT NOTICE.

Sittings of the County Court of Yale will be holden as follows:

AT MIDWAY ON MONDAY, MAY 17, 1897
and
AT GRAND FORKS WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1897

at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon respectively.

By command W. G McMYNN,
Government Office, Midway, B. C., D. R. C. C.
March 24, 1897

J. W. JONES,
Manufacturer of
Spring Beds, Mattresses,
LOUNGES, ETC.
Dealer in
DEALER IN HOUSEHOLD GOODS OF ALL KINDS.
GRAND FORKS, B. C.
Saw Filing and all Kinds of Repairing.

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With Colin Campbell,
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GEO. B. STOCKING,
EXPERT WATCHMAKER
Watch Repairing My Specialty.
All Work Warranted.
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Centrally Located. All Work Gauranteed to be First-Class in every Respect.
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W. E. STACHE,
Bath Rooms,
AND TONSORIAL PARLORS.
RIVERSIDE, - - - GRAND FORKS.

J. H. FEATHERSTON, B. A. S. c.
ASSAYER.
And Mining Engineer. Member of Quebec Mining Society. Mineral Claims Examined and Reported on.
BRIDGE STREET, GRAND FORKS.

FORBES M. KERBY,
Provincial Land Surveyor.
And Civil Engineer.
OFFICE, MIDWAY, B. C.
Associate Member Canadian Society of Civil Engineers.

H. A. SHEADS,
= ASSAYER =
GRAND FORKS, B. C.
SAMPLES GIVEN PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION

Jas. de Blois Green C E P L S, F. Wollaston P L S.
GREEN & WOLLASTON,
Provincial Land Surveyors
Civil Engineers, Etc.
GRAND FORKS, B. C.
Office in VanNess' Addition with J. H. Featherston, assayer.

A. C. SUTTON,
BARRISTER AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.,
GRAND FORKS. - - BRITISH COLUMBIA.

H. S. CAYLEY,
BARRISTER AT LAW;
SOLICITOR, ETC.,
Office, Main Street, - GRAND FORKS, B. B.

J. HARRISON,
SEARCHER OF RECORDS, NOTARY PUBLIC,
MIDWAY, B. C.
Abstracts Promptly Furnished.

ETHEL GERTRUDE DAHL,
Teacher of
VIOLIN, BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR,
Student from the College of Music of Cincinnatti, and pupil of the distinguished Master and Violinist, Chas. Baetens of the Brussels Franco-Belgian School of the Violin.
OFFICE HOURS — Monday, Wednesday Thursday, Friday and Saturday, 2 to 5 p. m.
MAIN ST. - - GRAND FORKS, B. C

Why Bake Your Own Bread?

It Doesn't Pay to Worry and Stew Over a Hot Stove When You Can Buy Seventeen Nice, Fresh, Toothsome Loaves For One Dollar at

KNIGHT'S BAKERY

The same Rule Applys to Pies, Cakes, Doughnuts, Cookies and all Kinds of Pastry, Etc.

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Spokane Falls & Northern
Nelson & Ft. Sheppard,
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The only All-rail Route, without change of cars, between Spokane, Rossland Nelson.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Going North.		Going South.
11:44 a. m.....	MARCUS.....	.....2:15

Close connections at Nelson with steamboats for Kaslo and all Kootenay Lake Points.

Passengers for Kettle River and Boundary Creek connect at Marcus with stage daily.