Library Legislative Assembly

THE GRAND FORKS MINER.

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FROM EGG TO AX.

"No one but Hogan, the janitor."

"Was he in the room?"

"No, I am sure he was not."

"Did you see him at all between twelve and one?"

"Yes," said Frank, "he came to the rear door and called me to go back and look at a team of fine horses in the alley."

"How long were you out of the room?" I asked.

"Not more than two minutes."

"Could a person come from the front hall during that time without your knowing it?"

"No, indeed," said young Orr, earnestly; "I locked the door before I ran out to look at the horses."

"Then if the jewelry was taken while you were in charge it could have been taken by no one but yourself," I said somewhat severely to see what effect the conclusion would have on the prisoner.

"It looks bad for me, sir, especially as one of the rings was found in my overcoat pocket."

"That last fact counts for nothing," I remarked, and added: "Tell me candidly, Orr, have you no theory upon which the thing can be explained?"

"No, sir, I have not; it seems very strange; I can't understand it," he said, his voice trembling perceptibly, and his eyes again filling with tears.

"It is a trifle mysterious, my young friend," I said, rising. "But I somehow believe you are not the guilty party. I will ask the sergeant to give you a more comfortable place than this for the night. In the morning I will see you again."

When the case came up at the Jefferson Market police court next day I secured an adjournment. Then I went to work vigorously to hunt down the thief. I started out on the theory of Frank's innocence. Then, it was clear that the janitor could not himself have stolen the goods. He might have had an accomplice, however, who may have been concealed somewhere in the room, and carried off the jewelry while Frank was taking his two-minute view of the horses in the alley. This thief might have dropped the ring into Frank's pocket so as to point suspicion toward its owner.

My theory proved correct. A guarded talk with some people living near the home of Hogan, the janitor, made me acquainted with his character and habits. What I learned was not to his credit. I also came into possession of the fact that he had been seen the previous night at a Bowery saloon in company with a fellow named Tingle, who had done time at Sing Sing, and who was now under surveillance by the police. I went to the saloon named, but learned that the men had only been there a few minutes earlier in the evening.

"They had no money and were sober," the bartender explained, "so guess they ain't been into no crooked work of late."

The fact that they were not spending money made me believe that if these men were really the thieves they had not yet sold their plunder. So I decided upon a bold movement. Securing the aid of a trusty detective who had once served me in somewhat similar case, I went to Hogan's house. A red-faced woman admitted us. "Mr. Tingle left some rings and other jewelry with you for safe-keeping," I said in confident tone, purposely refraining from giving any hint that suspicion also rested upon her husband.

"The property is not Mr. Tingle's, and if you wish to save yourself from trouble you will deliver it up to this officer at once," I added.

The woman turned pale and hesitated. A threat to place her under arrest brought her to a decision, and a parcel containing the plunder was placed in my hand.

At the police court next day Hogan and Tingle were confronted with the evidence of their crime, and Frank Orr's eyes danced with joy when the judge expressed regret that so serious a mistake had been made, and told him he was at liberty.

It was now noon of the day before Thanksgiving day—the day toward which Frank Orr had been looking forward joyfully for many weeks. But since his unjust arrest he had abandoned all hope of going, and a message had been wired to his mother, announcing that unexpected circumstances would prevent his being there. "Now, off for Vermont," I said as we came out of the court room together. "You will not have much time to lose, but you can make your train and reach home in time for dinner yet. Come back as soon as you can," I said, when we parted, "and come straight to my office. No more work in a jewelry shop for you, Orr."

In this little sketch I have told you of the remarkable circumstances under which I became acquainted with my present law partner. The neat sign over our office door now reads:

LAWSON & ORR,

ATTORNEYS.

Frank Orr has spent many pleasant Thanksgiving days since he came to New York, but he still declares that none have been half so delightful as the day he rumbled over the snow-clad hills of Vermont, ran up the old lane under the apple trees, greeted old Nero with a shout that woke the echoes, and burst into the dear old home just in time for dinner.—Lawrence Lawson.

SONG OF THE THANKFUL TIME.

We think of Thanksgiving at seeding time:
In the swelling, unfolding, budding time,
When the heart of nature and hearts of men
Rejoice in the earth grown young again.
We dream of the harvest, of field and vine,
And granaries full, at Thanksgiving time.

We think of Thanksgiving in growing time:
In the time of flowers, and the vintage prime;
When the palms of the year's strong hands are filled
With fruitage, with grain, and with sweets distilled.
When the dream of hope is a truth sublime,
Then our hearts make room for the thankful time.

We think of Thanksgiving in harvest time:
In the yielding, gathering, golden time;
When the sky is fringed with a hazy mist,
And the blushing maples by frost lips kissed;
When the barns are full with the harvest cheer,
And the crowning, thankful day draws near.

We think of Thanksgiving at resting time:
The circle completed is but a chime
In the song of life, in the lives of men!
We harvest the toil of our years, and then
We wait at the gate of the King's highway
For the dawn of our soul's Thanksgiving day.

—Rose Hartwick Thorpe.

JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER.

ASIDE from some noted criminal prosecutions which I conducted several years ago, the incident which I am about to relate was one of the most interesting chapters in my professional life. It had been a stormy November day. During the morning the rain had come down in torrents. Toward noon the water began to crystallize as it descended, and all afternoon the snow had been blowing and drifting in a very uncomfortable way. It grew dark early. Perhaps it was because of this that I decided to go home an hour earlier than usual. I say perhaps, because I have always thought that providence had something to do with my going out on to the street at that moment. Passing up Broadway I turned into Fourteenth street to cross to the elevated railroad station. Near the corner I encountered a crowd of men and boys, in the center of which stood a bluecoat with a prisoner. Standing on tip-toe, I saw that the prisoner was a young lad with a remarkably handsome face and gentlemanly manner. A call had been sent in for a patrol wagon, and the policeman was waiting the response. The boy looked thoroughly frightened. As I reached the spot he was protesting his innocence and begging to be released.

"I tell you honestly, sir, it is a mistake. I know nothing of the jewelry. I am innocent, sir; I am, truly."

"That's all right, you young rascal," the policeman replied. "Nobody that's arrested ever steals anything. But when we get our clutches on 'em they don't generally turn out such innocents as they claim."

Just then the patrol wagon dashed up, two officers alighted, and the boy was quickly hustled up the steps of the wagon and driven off.

"What station?" I asked as they drove off toward the south. There was no reply, but by walking rapidly in the direction taken by the officers I soon brought up at the Mercer street station, where, as an attorney, I soon obtained an interview with the lad whose face had so greatly interested me. When I was shown to his cell he was weeping bitterly, and appeared to be in absolute despair.

"I saw you at the patrol box," I said by way of introduction, "and thought I would like to find out a little more about your case. I am a lawyer; and if you are innocent, as I think you must be, I will see what can be done to get you out of this. My name is Lawson, what is yours?"

"Frank Orr," he said promptly, as a wave of gratitude and hope swept over his face. Then he added: "This is very kind of you, sir. The whole miserable business is a mistake. I never took a bit of the jewelry; not a bit."

Then I sat down on the cot beside Frank and asked him to tell me all about his trouble.

His home was in Western Vermont, he said, and he had been in New York about a year. He had come here to get a start in the world. While his success had not been all that his fancy used to paint it, yet, considering the hard times, he had done very well. Once a month he had been able to send a little money to his mother, who needed his help sorely. For six months past he had been employed in the shop of a manufacturing jeweler. That day twenty valuable rings and some other articles had disappeared from a showcase. They were missed just after the noon hour. During that hour the workmen were always out at lunch, and Frank and another young man named Lerch were usually in charge. But to-day Lerch was sick at home, and Frank was in the shop alone.

"Did you see no one about the premises during that hour?" I asked.

FIRST THANKSGIVING DINNER.

Indian Chiefs Were Hospitably Entertained by Pilgrim Fathers.

The first Thanksgiving was appointed by Gov. Bradford, at Plymouth, Mass., in 1621, the year following the landing of the Pilgrims, in order that the Colonists in a more special way could rejoice together at having all things in good and plenty, writes Clifford Howard in the Ladies' Home Journal. In preparation for the feast "gunners were sent into the woods for wild turkeys, which abounded there in great numbers; kitchens were made ready for preparing the feast—especially the large one in Dame Brewster's house, which was under the immediate direction and charge of Priscilla Molines, she who afterward became the wife of John Alden—while a messenger was dispatched to invite Massasoit, the chief of the friendly tribe, to attend the celebration.

"Early on the morning of the appointed Thursday—about the first of November—Massasoit and ninety of his warriors arrived on the outskirts of the village, and with wild yells announced their readiness to enjoy the hospitality of their white brethren. The little settlement, which now consisted of seven dwellings and four public buildings, was soon astir with men, women and children, who gave the Indians a hearty welcome as they filed into the large square in front of the Governor's house. Soon the roll of a drum announced the hour of prayer, for no day was begun without this religious service. Then followed a holiday of feasting and recreation, which continued not only that day but during the two succeeding days. The usual routine of duties was suspended; the children romped about in merry play; the young men indulged in athletic sports and games in friendly rivalry with the Indians; the little American army of twenty men, under the leadership of Miles Standish, went through its drill and manual of arms, to the great delight and astonishment of the natives, while the women busied themselves in the careful preparation of the excellent meals, which were eaten in the open air."

Unc' Ephraim Gives Thanks.

I t'anks de Lawd fo' de crispy air
An' de spahklin' crus' on de snow,
Fo' de life dat t'robs in ol' dahkey's veins,
Ez Novembah breezes blow.
Fo' life an' lub I t'anks de Lawd,
'N' shall w'ile 'e gibs me bref—
'N' las' night, fo' sho',
Et de hen house do',
Ez I stepped in
Fo' ter do my mahketin',
Er-trembliu' like
Fo' feah my Ike
An' ol' Deakin Green
Hed swep' de roostses clean—
Fum er swellin' breas' I t'anked de Lawd
Ter fin' dey was sebberal lef'!

The Ivory God.

The ivory god has taken the place of the Dresden statuette and the dainty and fragile filigree toy. A few years ago every man's ambition was to have a sufficient number of silver trinkets to fill a "silver table," and this piece of ostentation held a place in the affections and the drawing-room of every whimsical woman of fashionable pretensions. Some of these toys were useful, such as the wee boxes and trays for desk or dressing table, the miniature candlesticks and the dainty calendars and photograph frames, but most of them were wholly frivolous and as impractical as they were diminutive.

One woman whose soul delights in tiny things—from lap dog to well-nigh invisible timepieces—draped her piano with a scarf of thin silk. It was arranged in soft folds, each fold held in place by a little piece of Dutch silver. The collection, which was strewn all over the top of the piano, included a violin, a cradle, chairs, a clock and other articles of "bigotry and virtue." Each was beautifully chased and carved.

Thanksgiving.

The shades of night were falling fast
As turkeys fat went flying past
To find the trees where they could stay
Until the night had grown to day.
They ranged along the lower limbs,
According to their various whims,
Except one old one. "Ah," said he,
"I guess I'll also climb a tree,
For since Thanksgiving's come unloosed,
You bet your life I'm going to roost
Excelsior!"

A graceful and honorable old age is the childhood of immortality.—Pindar.

A Thanksgiving Hymn.

We thank Thee, Lord, for daily food,
For all received of daily good;
For sunshine and the songs of birds
And melody of loving words.

We thank Thee for the books we read
And for the books of books we need;
For hopes of earth so sweetly given,
And for the higher hopes of heaven.

For children's voices full of love;
For the bright clouds that float above;
And for the tears we've sometimes known
For sorrows other than our own.

For loved ones here and loved ones gone,
Who still, with Thee, keep loving on;
For spirit tones that softly call,
And for the cross that's over all.

Just the Season.

"Where are you going, my Turkey maid?"
"I am going a-walking, sir!" she said.
"You had better be careful, my Turkey maid,
Or some one will ax you, miss," he said.

Canned Salmon.

It is computed that 20,000 tons of canned salmon are consumed annually in this country.

LATE LEGAL DECISIONS.

The drunkenness of a trespasser who sits down on a railroad track is held, in Price vs. Philadelphia, W. & B. R. Co. (Md.), 36 L. R. A. 213, not to excuse him from the effect of his negligence.

An assessment on a burial ground for water pipes in a street in front of it is held, in Philadelphia vs. Union Burial Ground (Pa.), 36 L. R. A. 263, not to be a tax within the exemptions of such grounds from taxation.

An unsigned, unattested sheet making an additional bequest, attached by a testator to his will after its execution, is held, in Shaw vs. Camp (Ill.), 36 L. R. A. 112, to be made effective as part of the will by a subsequent codicil.

A public square in a town or village treated as such for more than eighty years is held, in Sturmer vs. County Court (W. Va.), 36 L. R. A. 300, to be irrevocably dedicated for public use and the County Court is denied the power to sell such square to private persons for the erection of private buildings thereon.

The erasure of a specific legacy from a will with the effect of increasing the residuary bequest is held, in Miles's Appeal (Conn.), 36 L. R. A. 176, to be insufficient to revoke such legacy where the statutes provide that no will or codicil shall be revoked except by burning, canceling, tearing, or obliterating, or by a later will or codicil.

An agreement between several persons to subscribe for stock for the purpose of establishing a co-operative store under the control of three persons as directors with a division of the profits in proportion to the amount contributed is held, in Carter, D. & Co. vs. McClure, L. & Co. (Tenn.), 36 L. R. A. 282, to constitute a partnership, and where the shares are made transferrable a sale of some of them does not dissolve the partnership.

The power of a court to order a decrease of water rates under Pennsylvania statute is held, in Brymer vs. Butler Water Company (Pa.), 36 L. R. A. 260, not to include the right to form an entirely new schedule of prices covering the entire business of the company with all its customers, many of whom are not complaining of the rates, but the power is held to be limited to a reduction of the rates which are specifically charged to be excessive.

A father who collects rents of property purchased and paid for by him but conveyed to his minor children is held, in Rhea vs. Bagley (Ark.), 36 L. R. A. 86, liable to account to them for the rents, although by the statutes he, as their natural guardian, is given the custody of the estate and is required to give security "when such estate is not derived from the person acting as guardian." It is said that this statute does not repeal so much of the common law as gives minor children the right to rents and profits of property given them by their parents.

Quinine Poisoning.

The freedom and recklessness with which people swallow dangerous drugs of which they know nothing is astonishing. In the Lancet, Dr. Gresswell reports the case of "a woman forty-seven years old, to whom he was called because it was thought she had fallen in a fit. He found her prostrated, unable to speak, and with a pallor of countenance like that of impending death. On inquiry it was learned that the patient had taken before breakfast about two teaspoonfuls of quinine dissolved in acid, after which she vomited. The hands and face were extremely pale and the pulse was quick and irregular—almost fluttering, small, thready and feeble. The heart beats, though clear, were wanting in strength, and were of a dull, subdued, metallic character. Hearing was entirely lost and vision was greatly impaired. For about eight hours the woman remained speechless and quiescent, though not quite unconscious. At the end of this time she began to speak, while some color had returned to the cheeks, and the action of the heart had become quieter and stronger. A sedative prescription insured a comfortable night and on the following day the patient was much improved, although still deaf, especially in the right ear. The pupils were large and reacted but sluggishly. Perfect recovery ensued in the course of a few more days. In describing the onset of her symptoms the patient stated that she at first felt faint, then dizzy, and was next sick; tingling appeared in the fingers and all over the body; and finally unconsciousness developed without pain."

If people would be a little more cautious as to what they swallow they would save themselves countless ills and miseries. Some people are forever wanting to "take something," when they have already taken too much, and that is what ails them.

Gladstone's Ancestors.

It is not known by many that Mr. Gladstone claims direct descent from Henry III., King of England, and from Robert Bruce, King of Scotland. Among his ancestresses, too, is Lady Jane Beaufort, who married King James I. of Scotland.

The latter, while captive at Windsor, became acquainted with Lady Jane, and the young couple were wedded at the old Church of St. Savior, at the Southwick foot of London bridge. When released from captivity James took his bride to share his Scottish throne. After his assassination his widow, disconsolate for a time, married Sir James Stuart, and, from line to line, at last descended Anne Robertson, who, in April, 1800, married Joe Gladstone, father of the Grand Old Man.

Two Easy Ones.

"Last week I hooked a fish that pulled my boat all over the lake."

"Yes, and last summer I caught a fish that towed my boat to land and tied it up."—Chicago Record.

THE JOURNEY.

I think of death as some delightful journey
That I shall take when all my tasks are done;
Though life has given me a heaping measure
Of all best gifts, and many a cup of *pleasure*,
Still better things await me further on.

This little earth is such a merry planet,
The distances beyond it so supreme,
I have no doubt that all the mighty spaces
Between us and the stars are filled with *faces*
More beautiful than any artist's dream.

I like to think that I shall yet behold them,
When from this waiting room my soul has soared.
Earth is a wayside station, where we wander,
Until from out the silent darkness yonder
Death swings his lantern, and cries, "All aboard!"

I think death's train sweeps through the solar system
And passes suns and moons that dwarf our own.
And close beside us we shall find our dearest,
The spirit friends on earth we held the nearest,
And in the shining distance God's great throne.

Whatever disappointment may befall me
In plans or pleasures in this world of doubt,
I know that life at worst can but delay me,
But no malicious fate has power to stay me
From that grand journey on the Great Death route.

—Baltimore American.

BY A BRACELET.

ALL the anger had died out of his voice, the half-smoked pipe had dropped from his fingers upon the sand, and his head was bowed despondently. The girl seated on the upturned boat clasped her hands behind her neck, and swung back, watching him furtively.

"I'm sorry I spoke as I did just now, Kitty," he said, with a plaintive gesture of conciliation. "You're only jokin', ain't you? I guess I ain't half good enough for you; but you ain't goin' to throw me overboard, are you? The pictur' was grand, and no mistake; an' you looked just like yourself. It ain't the pictur'; it's—it's——"

He broke off short and glanced at the little circle of gold that spanned the girl's white wrist. With a quick movement she drew down the sleeve of her pink blouse, covering it from sight.

"You've good cause for it, Jem," she said. "Perhaps you didn't mean all you said, an' I hope you didn't, lad, for 'twas no way to speak o' your betters. Did I ever promise to marry you, or anyone else? Can't I take a present from anyone without bein' spoke to as if I'd committed murder or robbery or summat worse? Well?"

"I guess you can do what you like, Itty," he said, sadly; "an' nobody—least of all me—has no right to say a word."

"That's good. Maybe, for the futur' you'll know your place. Good night."

He watched the little figure in pink hurrying over the sands till it dwindled and disappeared among the shadows of the gabled street, and then drew out a boat to row across the bay. By and by there was a shout, and he glanced over his shoulder and apathetically backed the oars.

"Can't you look where you're going, you dolt? Do you want to run me down?"

"I guess I'll set you swimmin' if you're not civil," he said, squaring his shoulders. "Mebbe you think we've no blood in our veins because we live rough, an' don't dress fine an' ain't able to earn much money. I guess if you an me quarrel you'll be the sorriest; so stand clear! Good night!"

The young man in the tweed suit stood up, heedless of the heavy pollock tugging at his line, and started after the retreating boat.

"The impudent hound!" he blurted out. Then, as he cleverly played the fish, and drew it in, till it lay gasping under the thwart, he laughed softly. "Another of the girl's admirers, I suppose," he said.

In the morning Jem and Ted Trewlowe came down the village street together. Jem carried a coil of rope and a pointed iron bar—the stock-in-trade of his hazardous profession, that of egg hunter.

The boat was headed for the gray-whits column across the bay, the Witches' Pillar. They scrambled up the rift in the cliff, and reached the breezy uplands. The iron bar was driven deep into the soil, and five minutes later the figure of a man swung high over the sea, terrifying the birds, and looming black against the lighter background of the cliff.

Little Trewlowe sat steadying the swaying rope, his heels firmly wedged in the holes he had cut to keep them from slipping, and his black cutty gripped tight between his clenched teeth. There was a frightened look in his eyes, for Jem had seemed so queer and so little like himself.

Suddenly the rope slackened, and then grew taut again with a fierce jerk that started the bar a full inch and seared his hands. Then it swayed limply against the cliff edge, and a faint cry from below sent his heart into his throat.

He peered over the brink with almost sightless eyes, and called again. The rope streaked down, slackened and limp. He fancied he saw a dim blurr of bubbles scarring the smooth surface of the distant water and his head reeled.

With trembling fingers he knotted the rope firmly to the bar, and throwing off his coat, swung himself over the brink.

The sun climbed the sky and slid down lazily behind the Witches' Pillar, decking the sky with gold and the big eye of the far-off lighthouse started dazzling through the gloom. The boats came in one by one.

Long after the light in the west had melted into a hazy gray, Kitty sat and mused in the cottage porch. When the shadows drew in the lighthouse unclosed its ponderous eye and glared at her for a moment like some huge beast as it circled round, cleaving the darkness.

"I think I'll just run down an' see Mrs. Trewlowe, dad," she said, shakily, looking through the open door.

Jem's little cottage, with its screen of tall fuchsias, stood silent and deserted. The frenzied beat of her knuckles on the door echoed back to her mockingly through the two tiny rooms.

A panting woman, with a dingy shawl thrown over her head, met her half way down. Some instinct intangible and undefined, seemed to tell each what she wished, yet dreaded to learn; for no words were spoken, no questions asked. Their hands met in unspoken sympathy, and hand in hand they descended the hill.

They paused on the bluff, straining their eyes in hopes of seeing a dark speck crawl out under the shadow of the cliffs. A boat was moving outward toward the deeps where the conger lay, and the girl's heart grew bitter against its occupant, and the tiny band of gold upon her wrist seemed to scorch her flesh.

When they stood below the creaking sign of the Merry Mariners the woman hung back, and looked at her piteously.

"I'll go in," said Kitty, touching the woman on the arm.

There was a sudden hush as the white-faced girl tottered in and gave a hurried glance around.

"Is—is he here?" she gasped. "I—I mean——"

An old hag, seated in the far corner of the room, bared her toothless gums and uttered a cracked laugh.

"No, he hain't, dearie. I seed him goin' congerfishin' in his swell clothes. P'raps, if I axed him prettily, he'd put me in a pictur', too! Eh, dearie? He! he!"

"I mean Jem—Jem Holt—my Jem," as she panted, catching her breath. "Ted Trewlowe an' him went nestin' on the Pillar this mornin'. Ted ain't back, an' my Jem ain't back, an—Jem and Ted Trewlowe—my Jem—is—is—"

She broke down, covering her face with her hands. The men laid aside their pipes and went out softly, whispering among themselves.

The sad-eyed woman was waiting for her, and together they hastened to the beach and launched old Andrew's boat. The others were far across the bay already.

The oars splashed sluggishly, and the boat sped on through the creeping dusk. At last the girl peered over her shoulder and stood up, covering her mouth with her hands.

"Hallo!"

An answering cry in a man's deep tones echoed across the water, and she bent to the oars once more. Then she drew back her arm and tossed something into the air—something that glistened with a yellowish tinkle at the artist's feet.

It was a narrow chain of gold, embellished with a heart-shaped pendant—his gift returned.

The nose of the boat veered round and they headed up the bay. The woman still rocked herself, sobbing softly, but Kitty's cheeks were dry, though her breath came and went in uncertain gasps.

A hoarse cheer swelled up through the night and set their hearts singing. Kitty's head went down on her hands, and tears came at last, as the heavy burden of agonized suspense fell from her. One by one the boys toiled across the light, and were soaked up by the darkness under the Farcombe shore. Kitty roused herself and followed.

There was a chattering crowd of men and women outside the Merry Mariners, but they fell aside to let her pass, and they thronged the doorway curiously. The room inside was packed, and little Trewlowe, very pale and shaky, was jerkingly narrating the adventure between the sips of his brandy and water. But Kitty saw no one but Jem.

He sat in the middle of the room, the ashen hue of his face, showing clearly through the grime, his hands bruised and bleeding, and his clothes torn to shreds. They had cut away the left sleeve of his coat, and the brawny village doctor was setting the splintered bone of his arm.

In a moment she was kneeling beside him, heedless of them all, with her arms clasped round his neck and her cheek pressed to his.

"O, Jem!" she whispered. "Jem! Jem!"

By and by they went down the road together in the darkness, Jem's uninjured arm circling the girl's waist, and her head resting on his shoulder.

"It was mighty lonesome up there, lassie," he said softly, "an' I was thinkin' of you mostly. Little Ted couldn't get back, an' couldn't get to me neither; so I guess I had plenty o' time to think. I'll work hard for you, darlin'; but I guess I shan't be able to buy you no—no——"

She drew down his big hand and pressed it against her slim wrist.

"Hush, Jem!" she said. "It's gone—I've given it back to him."

All a man has to do is to look sad, and he will have female sympathy to burn.

THE MINER.

THE MINER is printed on Saturdays, and will be mailed to any address in Canada or the United States for one year on receipt of two dollars. Single copies five cents.

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TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of 15 cents per nonpareil line first insertion. Advertisements running for a shorter period than three months are classed transient.

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JOB PRINTING turned out in first-class style at the shortest notice.

Address W. H. McCARTER & SON, GRAND FORKS, B. C.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1897

Carson Lodge I. O. O. F. No. 37.

I. O. O. F. MEETS EVERY SATURDAY evening at 8 o'clock in their hall at Carson, B. C. A cordial invitation extended to all sojourning brethren.

JOHN W. McLAREN, N. G

A. C. COULSTON, R. S.

Church Notice.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services every Sabbath in the church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. in the school room at Grand Forks. Sabbath school 10:30 a. m. in the school room. At Carson weekly 3 p. m.

DISINTERESTED (?) CRITICISM.

The Rossland Miner in its issue of Nov. 11th contains an article relative to the establishment of customs smelters at this point, and offers very sage advice to the people of this district, in regard to making any concessions to what it is pleased to call the "subsidy fiend who has invaded the community. That the Miner may be perfectly sincere and honest in its efforts to direct the people of this section is quite possible at the same time, this piece of advice, read in connection with the leading editorial utterances of that journal, give the impression that, sincerity, to say the least, is sadly lacking in that papers' expression on behalf af the people of this district.

—‡—

The future of Grand Forks, the future of the whole Boundary country, is certain enough, if people lived forever, and were possessed with the patience credited to the ancient Job. The C. & W. now apparently under the especial wing of the Miner, would not put a single man to work in the Boundary country, unless granted heavy subsidies from both the province and dominion governments. Neither would the V V & E. promoters, and everybody who knows anything is aware that the C. P. R. never built a mile of track in this country that was not practically paid for by the people, and no one has forgotten the three cornered fight which took place at Ottawa last winter between these three corporations, That it will be renewed this winter, that the Miner's pet C. & W. will be in the thick of it, and that the C. P. R. will carry off the prize to the discomfiture of the others, is a certainty.

—§—

The Miner says: "In their deliberations of the matter of the erection of a smelter it would be well for the good of Grand Forks to bear in mind this important fact: If the Canadian Pacific railway ever controls the carrying trade of the Boundary country, that road will do its utmost to prevent the operation of smelting there as it has already done in Kootenay. All the big corporation cares about is the longest haul possible on the ore, and the unfortunate mine owner has to pay for it."

—§—

Just so, and in order to become independent of this, and all other monopolies the people of this district are prepared to deal liberally with parties showing a disposition to establish reduction works here, that will mean permant relief from any such imposition let it come from where it may. It may be of interest to the Miner to know that there is one proposition before the people now that is asking but little from anyone, and that it be granted only on condition that they carry out their undertaking to establish reduction works, and transportation facilities here. While the Miner's advice, if considered disinterested, will doubtless be appreciated, it is at the same time certain that the people of the Boundary country are capable of judging of what is best for themselves, and in dealing in a business way with any proposition made them.

"JUST HOLLER."

The people of Greenwood are congratulating themselves over the recent change in the mail service by which their city is made the terminal point of both the Penticton-Greenwood and the Grand Forks-Greenwood stage routes. Passengers going either way have to stop at Greenwood for the night. This is satisfactory to Greenwood but not to Grand Forks where the people are put just twelve hours from nowhere than they were before, the Marcus stage stopping over for the night at Hall's and the Greenwood stage stopping over at that place instead of coming right through as they did before.

—‡—

This stopping over of the Marcus stage at Hall's probably due to the pleasing eccentricity of the custom's department which recently deemed that the Marcus stage should come round by Cascade City instead of keeping straight on as it used to Grand Forks, How much customs business does the man at Cascade man do at Cascade anyway? It is told of him that when asked once by the stage driver if the stage would be compelled to come around by Cascade City when there are neither passengers nor freight for that ambitious centre, his reply was; "Why, certainly. Just come right through and holler so I'll know its all right."

—‡—

"Come right through and holler" and delay a stage load of passengers and mails two hours on their way (or rather out of it) to satisfy the whims of a newly appointed government official who has got a bad nase of "swell head, We wonder who pulled the string's to get a live department to make such an ass of itself.

IS YOUR NAME ON THE LIST.

The Boundary Creek Time is authority for the statement that only about half the available vote south of Penticton has as yet been registered; that out of 800 possible votes only 400 have taken steps to have themselves enrolled This is not as it should be. The Boundary creek district will be left out in the cold as far as any commanding voice in the next provincial elect for this district is concerned if the residents do not write Mr. Norris at Vernon pretty soon and get their names on the list. It takes so little effort, just a short letter stating the applicants name, age, business, nationality and length of residence in the province and the thing is done if the applicant on making application is found to be qualified. We urge every man in the district to do this much at once, not only for the purpose of showing that East Yale is entitled so another representative but also to insure the next representative being a resident of the mining centers.

—‡—

A 100 names, it is said, have recently been sent in from Fairview. This means that the Davidson Brothers who have done so much to develope Fairview camp have not been unmindful of their political friends and have drummed up the camp for every vote who can be relied upon to give a good Liberal vote for the Opposition in June next A 100 hundred names do not go in a bunch by accident. There has been organization there. G. R. Maxwell's little summer jaunt is bearing fruit. That is as it should be. Election as a rule goes to those who work for them and there are signs that here and there, the Davidsons at Fairview and Mr. James Martin, every where, for example, are active agents of the Opposition at work for their party. The elections next June will show, but in the meantime, as a redistribution measure must be passed before the election comes, we urge everyone, no matter of what politics, to get his name registered as soon as he can in order that the South country's voice may be heard when polling day arrives.

THE appointment of James Addison as city inspector of water works seems to meet with general approval throughout the city. Mr. Addison has had large experience in similar works in Eastern Canada and the city should congratulate itself in securing his service as city inspector.

MINING RECORDS.

Records of locations, certificates of work and transfers recorded at the Mining Recorders office, Grand Forks, B. C., for the time from November 18th to 20th, 1897:

November 18—November Fraction, M. D. McLeod, Greenwood camp; Piastoe, A. C. Sutton, Seattle camp; Brittor, Ella Clark, Seattle camp; Blue Bell, Robert Clark, Summit camp; Silver Robert Clark, Seattle camp; Florence, Ella Clark, Seattle camp.

November 20—Gladstone, F. H. Baker, Christina lake; Parnell, Phillip Reilley, Christina lake.

November 22—Jossie, H. H. Broten, North Fork; British North America, C. Gidon, Summit camp.

Novembe 23—Florence, C. J. Goffert, Summit camp; Hellen, Oscar E. Nelson, Greenwood camp.

November 24—Britton, Chas. Hay, Settle camp; Iron Horse, Ella Clark et al, Seattle camp.

November 26—Hong Kong, August Lane, Cascade City; Fawn, D. A, Good, Cascade City.

CERTIFICATES OF WORK.

November 18—Rix, A. E. Keough; California, J. J. Caulfield; Cuba, E. A. Bielenberg et al; Tamarac, T. Skiffington et al.

November 20—Midway, C. J. Lundy; Butte and Virginia City, Chas. Hay.

November 22—Loyal, Canadian, Robert Clark.

November 26—Maria Stuart, R. Deans et al.

TRANSFERS.

November 18—J. S. Kistler to O. B. Nelson, 1-3 interest in the City of Denver; John J. Farrel to Walter Sterling, all interest in Pride of the West; J. R. Erazer to Walter Sterling, 1-3 interest in the Sinbad.

November 20—C. K. Butts to A. H. Harrison, all interest in the Vaslite and Rebelle; W. H. Keough to A. H. Harrison, all interests in the Tanckee; John Keough to A. H. Harrison, all interest in Novelty Fraction; A. E Keough to A. H. Harrison all interest in Hilda; John Keough to A. H. Harrison, all interest in Falcon; M. B. Terrell to Rock Creek Gold and Copper Mining company, all interest in the Alpha.

November 22—James Cunningham et al to Walter Sterling, all interest in Orodenore Fraction; Archie Conners et al to Walter Sterling, all interests in Silver Plume.

November 23—James Cunningham to Walter Sterling, all interest in Remainder; Chas Nelson to A. L. Rogers, 1-2 interest in Fisherman; Oscar E. Nelson to Charles W. Tynon, 1-8 interest in Hellen E.

November 24—Robert Clark to Ella Clark et al, Loyal Canadian, Comstock and North Seattle Fraction.

November 26—Theodore Morand to Alphone Pion, 1-3 interest in Worcester; K. F. Engeskgen to Smith Curtis, all interest in Sophie; J. Powder to H. A. Huntley, 1-2 interest in Riverside; Eliza McCallum to Peter McCallum, 1-2 interest in Chester.

Remember that Edward's Ferry is the only wayside house on the road where good meals and clean beds can be found

City of Grand Forks

BY-LAW NO. 9.

TO PROVIDE FOR THE ISSUE OF DEBENTURES of the City of Grand Forks in the Province of British Columbia, to the amount of $20,000, for the purpose of borrowing money thereon for the following works of immediate public necessity.

(a) To provide a water works plant and system.

(b) To provide an electric light plant and system.

(c) For street improvements,

WHEREAS, by an Act passed by the Legislature of the Province of British Columbia in the sixtieth year of Her Majesty's reign, Chapter sixteen, entitled "An Act to accelerate the incorporation of Towns and Cities" it was amongst other things enacted that it should be lawful for the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of British Columbia in Council by Letters Patent under the public seal to incorporate into a city under the heading of the "The City of Grand Forks" the lands mentioned in the schedule to the said Act, being all that piece or parcel of land situate in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District, bounded as follows:— Commencing at a point where the northerly boundary of lot 585, Group 1, in said Division produced easterly would intersect the center of the North Fork of Kettle river; thence westerly following the said northerly boundary of Lot 585 to the northwest corner thereof; thence southerly following the westerly boundary of said Lot 585 to the southeasterly corner of Lot 746; thence westerly following the southerly boundary of Lot 746 to the northwest corner of Lot 381; thence southerly along the western boundaries of Lots 381 and 382 to the southwest corner of said lot 382; thence easterly following the southerly boundary of said lot 382 to the center of Kettle River; thence northerly and easterly following the center of said Kettle River to where it intersects the southerly boundary of Lot 493 produced westerly; thence easterly following the southerly boundary of Lot 493 twenty chains; thence due north, forty chains more or less, to the northerly boundary of said Lot 493; thence westerly following the northerly boundary of said Lot 493 produced to the center of the said North Fork of Kettle river; thence northerly and westerly following the center of said North Fork of Kettle River to the place of commencement; containing 737 acres, more or less;

And Whereas, in pursuance of the said Act the said, The Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of British Columbia in Council has by Letters Patent under the public seal dated the 15th day April A. D. 1897, duly incorporated the said tract of land into the City of Grand Forks;

And Whereas, it was amongst other things further enacted by the said Act of the Legislature of British Columbia, 60 Victoria Chapter 16, that the Council of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks might at any time in the year 1897, and without submitting the same to the ratepayers pass By-laws for contracting debts by borrowing money or otherwise, and for levying rates for the payment of such debts on the rateable lands or improvements either or both or the rateable real property of the Municipality, for any works of immediate necessity which are within the jurisdiction of the said Council, such debts however, not to exceed in the whole the sum of $20,000 00;

And Whereas, no debts have been contracted or money borrowed upon the security of debentures or otherwise for or on account of the said sum of $20 000 so permitted to be borrowed by the Council of the said Municipality under the said Act;

And Whereas, it is necessary to immediately proceed with the construction of a water works system and of an electric light system for the said City of Grand Forks and to improve the streets of the said City;

And Whereas, it is desirable to raise by debentures on the credit of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks, and on the credit of all the rateable land and improvements and assessable property of every kind therein, and as a first charge thereon, the said sum of $20,000 for the purpose of purchasing and constructing and erecting the said works and systems and of improving the said streets together with interest thereon at seven per cent per annum for twenty years;

And Whereas, it will require the sum of $1,400.00 to be raised annually for a period of twenty years, the currency of the debentures to be issued under and by virtue of this By-law, to pay the interest on the said debt, and the sum of $672 to be raised annually during the same period for the formation of a sinking fund for the payment of the debt created by this By-law, making in all the sum of $2,072, to be raised annually as aforesaid to redeem the principal and interest of the said debentures;

Therefore the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks enacts as follows;—

—I—

It shall be lawful for the Mayor of the said Municipality to raise by way of loan upon the security of the debentures hereinbefore mentioned from any person or persons or body or bodies corporate who may be willing to advance the same upon the credit of the said debentures, such sum or sums of money as he may be able to obtain therefor or thereon and to cause the same to be paid into the hand of the treasurer of the said city for the purpose and with the object above recited.

—II—

It shall be lawful for the said Mayor to cause any number of debentures to be made, for such sums of money as may be required either in currency or in sterling money not less than $100 Canadian money or 20 pounds Sterling each, and not exceeding in the whole $20,000, for the purposes in the preceding section mentioned, and that the said debentures shall be sealed with the seal of the said Corporation and be signed by the said Mayor and Treasurer.

—III—

The said debentures shall be made payable in twenty years from the 11th day of December, 1897, either in currency or sterling, in the Dominion of Canada, Great Britain or elsewhere, and shall have attached to them half-yearly coupons for the payment of interest.

—IV—

The said debentures and interest coupons shall be a first charge upon all assessable real and personal property of or within the Municipality, and shall be paid in priority to all debentures or debenture debts subsequently issued or created by the Municipality.

—V—

The said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the date thereof, which interest shall be payable half yearly on the 11th day of the months of June and December in each year, at the place where the said debentures are made payable as aforesaid.

—VI—

During twenty years, the currency of the debentures to be issued under the authority of this Bylaw, the sum of $1,400.00 shall be raised annually for the payment of interest on the said debentures, and the sum of $672 shall be raised annually for the purpose of forming a sinking fund for the payment of the principal of the said loan of $20,0 0 in twenty year, making in all the sum of $2,072 to be raised annually as aforesaid, and that a special rate on the dollar upon the assessable value of all the rateable property both real and personal in the City of Grand Forks over and above all other rates and taxes, and which special rate shall be sufficient to produce in each year the sum of $2,072.00 shall be levied annually and collected from the year one thousand eight hundred and ninty-eight to the year one thousand nine hundred and sixteen, both years inclusive.

—VII—

That the sum of $20,000 when obtained shall be applied for the purposes above specified, and according to the true intent and meaning of this By-law.

This Bylaw shall take effect on the 6th day of November, 1897.

Passed in open Council this of 5th day November, 1897.

Reconsidered and finally adopted this sixth day of November, 1897.

Council Chamber, Grand Forks, November 6th,

JOHN A. MANLY, MAYOR.

FRED WOLLASTON, City Clerk.

NOTICE.

The above is a true copy of a by-law passed by the Municipal Corporation of the city of Grand Forks, on the sixth day of November, A. D., 1897, and all persons are hereby required to take notice that any one desirous of applying to have such by-law or any part thereof quashed, must make his application for that purpose to the supreme court, within one month next after the publication of this by-law in the British Columbia Gazette, or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf.

[2] In case no application to squash a by-law is made within one month next after the publication in the British Columbia Gazette of such by-law, and notice as provided in section 86 of this act, the by-law, or so much thereof as is not the subject of any application, or not quashed upon such application, so far as the same ordains, prescribes, or directs anything within the proper competence of the Council to ordain, prescribe, or direct, shall, notwithstanding any want of substance or form, either in the by-law itself, or in the time or manner of passing the same, be a valid by-law.

FRED WOLLASTON, City Clerk.

City of Grand Forks

BY-LAW NO. 10.

TO CONFIRM AND DIRECT THE EXECUTION of a certain agreement between the City of Grand Forks and the Trusts and Guarantee company, Limited, providing for the investment and safe-keeping of a sinking fund to be raised to redeem debentures of this Municipality to the amount of $20,000 for the construction of public works of immediate necessity.

Passed November sixth' 1897.

Whereas By-law, No. 9 of this Municipality, dated and passed on the 6th day of November, 1897, authorizes the issue and sale by the City of debentures to the amount of $20,000 for the purpose of constructing public works of immediate necessity in accordance with the borrowing powers bestowed upon the Municipality of an Act of the Legislature of the Province of British Columbia passed in the sixtieth year of Her Majesty's reign, chapter 16, entitled "An Act to Accelerate the Incorporation of Towns and Cities," under which Act the said City is incorporated;

And Whereas it will require the sum of $1,400 to be raised annually for a period of twenty years the currency of the said debentures, to pay the interest of the said debt, and the sum of $672 to be raised annually during the same period for the formation of a sinking fund for the payment of the debt created by the said debentures, making in all the sum of $2,072 to be levied and raised annually for the period of twenty years to redeem the principal and interest of the debentures.

And Whereas it is deemed advisable by the Council of this Municipality to deposit the said sinking fund and all payments to be raised on account thereof with the Trusts and Guarantee company, limited, upon terms agreed upon by the City and the said Company, which terms are deemed advantageous to the city;

And Whereas an indenture of agreement embodying the said terms have been arrived at and prepared and has been read and approved of by this Council, one original duplicate of which agreement is hereunto annexed marked with the letter "A";

Therefore the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks enact as follows:

—I—

That the said agreement in duplicate dated the 6th day of November, A. D. 1897, one original duplicate of which is hereto annexed marked with the letter "A", made and entered into between the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks of the one part, and The Trusts and Guarantee company, Limited, of the other part, be signed and executed in duplicate on behalf of this Municipality by the Mayor and City Clerk and that the common seal of this Corporation be affixed thereto.

—II—

This by-law shall take effect on, from and after the passing thereof.

Passed in opened Council this 5th day of November, 1897.

Reconsidered and finally adopted this 6th day of November, 1897.

Council Grand Forks, November 6th, 1897.

(SEAL) JOHN A. MANLY, MAYOR.

FRED WOLLASTON, City Clerk.

NOTICE.

The above is a true copy of a by-law passed by the Municipal Council of the City of Grand Forks on the sixth day of November, A. D., 1897, and all persons are hereby required to take notice that anyone desirous of applying to have such by-law or any part thereof, quashed, must make his application for that purpose to the Supreme court within one month next after the publication of this by-law in the British Columbia Gazette, or he will be to late to be heard in that behalf.

(2) In case no application to quash a by-law is made within one month next after the publication in the British Columbia Gazette of such By-law and notice as provided in section 86 of this act, the By-law or so much thereof as is not the subject of any such application, or not quashed upon such application, so far as the same ordains, prescribes, or directs anything within the proper competence of the Council to ordain, perscribe or direct, shall, notwithstanding any want of substance or form either in the By-law itself or in the time or manner of passing the same be a valid By-law.

FRED WOLLASTON, City Clerk.

City of Grand Forks

BYLAW NO. 11.

BY-LAW TO REPEAL BY-LAW NO. 7.

WHEREAS IT IS EXPEDIENT TO PASS A By-Law to repeal By-Law No. 7 of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks:

Therefore the Municipal Council of the City of Grand Forks in Council assembled, enacts as follows:

1. By-Law No. 7 of the By-Laws of the City of Grand Forks is hereby repealed.

W. G. HEPWORTH, ACTING MAYOR.

FRED WOLLASTON, City Clerk

Notice.

The above is a true copy of a By-Law passed by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks on the 12th day of November, 1897, and reconsidered on the 19th day of November, 1897, and all persons are hereby required to take notice that any one desirous of applying to have such By-law or any part thereof quashed must make his application for that purpose to the Supreme Court within one month next after the publication of this By-Law in the British Columbia Gazette or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf.

FRED WOLLASTON, City Clerk.

MINERAL ACT 1896.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

Number Four mineral claim situate in the Grand Forks mining Divison of Yale district. Where located:—In Central camp.

TAKE NOTICE I John A. Coryell as agent for Henry White free miner's certificate No. 87554 and M. W. Palmerston free miner's certificate No. 61A, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

JOHN A. CORYELL.

Dated this 11th day of September, 1896.

MINERAL ACT 1897.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

American Eagle Mineral Claim, situated in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District. Where located;—Wellington camp, Eagle mountain.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Hugh S. Cayley, as agent for John T. O'Brien, free miners certificate No. 89783 and John Holm, free miner's certificate No. 105A, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

H. S. CAYLEY.

Dated this 21st day of September, 1897.

NOTICE.

Vernon, Osoyoos, Kettle River and Grand Forks Mining Divisions of Yale District.

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that all placer claims legally held in the Vernon, Osoyoos, Kittle River and Grand Forks Mining Divisions of Yale District, B. C., are laid over from the 19th day of November, 1897, to the 1st day of June, 1898.

C. A. R. LAMBLY, Gold Commissioner.

Osoyoos, B. C., Nov. 13th, 1897

Tax Notice.

Unpaid Taxes Within the Municipal Limits of the Cities of Grand Forks and Greenwood.

AS PROVIDED by the "Speedy Incorporation of Towns Act, 1897," a ratable portion of the Real Estate taxes within the municipal limits of the cities of Grand Forks and Greenwood for the year 1897, is payable to the respective municipalities. In order that the Provincial assessment roll may be closed, in so far as relates to property assessed within said cities, notice is hereby given that unless all arrears of taxes due and payable on said property are paid to the undersigned at the Assessor's office, Osoyoos, of or before the 30th day of November, 1897, the lands and property against which taxes are then unpaid will be advertised for sale in accordance with the provisions of Tax sales under the "Assessment Act."

C. A. R. LAMBLY, Assessor and Collector,

Government Office, Osoyoos, October 5th, 1897.

MINERAL ACT 1896,

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Monte Carlo Mineral claim situated in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District. Where located:—Wellington camp, Eagle Mountain.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Hugh S. Cayley, as agent for John T. O'Brien, free miner's certificate No. 89783, and S M. Kirkham, free miner's certificate No. 89287, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

H. S. CAYLEY.

Dated this 21st day of September 1897.

MINERAL ACT 1896.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Mountain Rose Mineral Claim, situate in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District Where located;—Summit Camp on East of the Emma Mineral claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I W. T. Smith, free miner's certificate No. 89812, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

Dated this 4th day of October, 1897.

THE POSTOFFICE STORE.

WHITE & KER, Proprietors.

Special Sale of Hats.

Two dozen Straw Hats at a Bargain.

FINE LINE FELT HATS; TEN PERCENT OFF.

Watch Repairing a Specialty — All Work Guaranteed

W. E. STACHE,

Bath Rooms,

AND TONSORIAL PARLORS.

RIVERSIDE. - - - GRAND FORKS

H. A. SHEADS,

- ASSAYER -

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

SAMPLES GIVEN PROMPT AND CAREFUL TTENTION

JUBILEE - HOSPITAL

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

R. B. STANLEY SMITH, M. D.

Resident Physician & Surgeon.

FORBES M. KERBY,

Provincial Land Surveyor.

And Civil Engineer.

OFFICE, MIDWAY, B. C.

Associate Member Canadian Society of Civil Engineers.

H. S. CAYLEY,

BARRISTER AT LAW;

SOLICITOR, ETC.,

Office, Main Street, - GRAND FORKS, B. B.

F. WOLLASTON,

Provincial Land Surveyor.

Civil Engineer, Etc

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

GRAND FORKS HOTEL

Barber Shop.

Centrally Located. All Work Gauranteed to be First-Class in every Respect.

PETER A. Z. PARE, - - PROPRIETOR.

J. W. JONES,

Manufacturer of

Spring Beds, Mattresses,

LOUNGES, ETC.

DEALER IN HOUSEHOLD GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

Saw Filing and all Kinds of Repairing.

The Providence Fur Company

Providence, R. I.,

Wants all kinds of

Raw Furs, Skins, Ginseng,

Senecas, &c. Prices quoted for next sixty days are as follows;

Silver Fox	$15 00	to	$150 00
Bear	5 00	to	25 00
Otter	4 00	to	9 00
Martin	2 00	to	9 00
Beaver (per pound)	3 00	to	9 00
Wolf	1 00	to	3 50
Red Fox	1 00	to	2 00
Mink	75	to	1 00
Skunk	25	to	1 00
Gray Fox	50	to	75
Hat	20	to	25

Price List on all other furs and skins furnished upon application. Full prices guaranteed, careful selection, courteous treatment and immediate remittance on all consignments.

Northern Pacific

Railway.

Yellowstone Park Line

The Fast Line,

Superior Service,

Through Tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.

Direct Connections with the Spokane Falls & Northern Railway.

TRAINS DEPART:

No. 1 West ..... 8:25 p. m.

No. 2 East ..... 7:00 a. m.

Tickets to Japan and China via, Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Company.

For information, time cards, maps and tickets apply to agents of the Spokane Falls & Northern and its connections, or

F. D. GIBBS, General Agent Spokane, Wash.

A. D. CHARLTON, A. G. P. A., No. 255 Morrison St., Portland, Or.

Write for new map of Kootenay country.

-HARDWARE-

STOVES, TIN AND GRANITE WARE

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Sash & Doors,

Anthing You Want in the Hardware Line and Can't Find it go to

W. K. C. Manly's Store, Grand Forks, B. C.

H. A. HUNTLY,

Dealer in Tobacco and Cigars,

The Only Place in Town that Handles Fruit.

Fresh Supply Received Daily.

Groceries, Salt Meats and Miners Supplies.

BRIDGE STREET GRAND FORKS, B. C.

Prospectors and Miners will find it to their interest to give me a call before purchasing I can save you money. Full Line of Fishing Tackle just Received.

TORONTO HOUSE,

BROWN'S CAMP, UP THE NORTH FORK.

Choice Wines Liquors and Cigars,

This hotel is located about 12 miles from Grand Forks up the North Fork. Good Fishing and Hunting in the vicinity. Meals served at all hours, and the best of sleeping accommodations. H. P. TORONTO, Proprietor.

The Miners Home.

(Formerly the White House)

OLIVER BORDEAUX, Proprietor.

First.class Meals 25cts. Board and Lodging

$1.25 a Day. Give us a Call.

Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Chicago Meat Market,

BROWN & SEARS, Proprietors.

The Finest Fresh and Salted Meats

ALWAYS ON HAND. TRY OUR SAUSAGE.

Grand Forks Hotel.

Is the Oldest and Leading Hotel in the city, and Headquarters for Mining and Commercial Men The house has just been refitted and the rooms are unsurpassed for comfort in the city, while in the Dining room can be found the best food in the market.

All Stages Stop at the House.

Joseph L. Wiseman, Proprietor:

THE MIDWAY HOTEL

MIDWAY, KETTLE RIVER.

First-Class Accommodations, Good Stabling, Terminus of Stage Line From Marcus, Washington.

McAuley & Keightley, - - Proprietors

COSMOS HOTEL

GRAND FORKS, B. C.

Everything New and Best Furnished House, and is in everyway prepared to welcome Guests and provide Good Accommodation.

Headquarters for Mining Men. Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Special attention paid to Transcient trade.

EZRA INBODY, - - - - - Proprietor.

Boundary Creek Mining Exchange

SANSOM & HOLBROOK,

Financial and Mining Brokers

OFFICE AT GREENWOOD CITY, B. C.

Groups of claims Bought for Stock Companies, Etc., Etc.

KETTLE RIVER

Stage Line,

G. W. WILLIAMS, Manager.

Daily from Marcus to Grand Forks

Greenwood City, Anaconda, Boundary Falls, Midway and All Points on Colville Indian Resevation.

Stage Leaves Marcus on the Arrival of the Northbound Train, arriving at Grand Forks at 8:45 p. m. Leaves the Forks at 4:00 a. m., arriving at Marcus in time to connect with northbound Train. Passengers from Kootenay Points make connection at Bossburg going and coming.

EAT TURKEY

Thanksgiving Day Generally Observed by the

PEOPLE OF GRAND FORKS

A Few Reasons Why The People of this City Should be Thankful.

A cloudy, damp chilly day was Thanksgiving day in Grand Forks. At intervials during the day there was a faint attempt at rain but it did not deve'op into anything beyond a light drizzle, which only lasted for a few moments at a time. While it was not a pretty day by any means, it was one of those that made the cheer of a home dining room all the more comfortable. It was one of those days that it was a pleasure to recline in an easy chair and gaze r flectively into a pleasant fire and ponder over pleasant memories of childhood and bygone days.

The day was pretty generally observed by the people of Grand Forks in a quite way. There was a religious service in the school house, by the Rev. Irwin, of Rossland. Then followed the usual family dinner, where all who have the opportunity. enjoys over eating himself. During the afternoon the Rubber Neck association had a champagne bath and in the evening the Press club were entered at the residence of Mr. Chas. Cumings. The guests of the Cosmos and Grand Forks hotels were servered with an old fashioned Thanksgiving turkey dinner, and as far as heard everybody in town, even the small boy, *have something to be thankful for.*

In order to show you that there is more truth than poetry in this assertion we will mention a number of things that the people of Grand Forks are thankful for:

Mayor Manly, that Grace is in Chicago.

Dick McCarren, that the trail is still open.

L. A. Manly, that the firemen had a ball.

Solicitor Cayley, that Jones' hens are laying.

Harry Sheads, that the Swede didn't lick him.

The small boy, that the matrimonal market is brisk.

Peter McCallum, that the office cat has got the glanders.

Wilson Lucian, that a new boarding house has started.

Clyde Bellows, that he has made a "mash" at Carson.

Billy McKay, that he has learned not to frog out of his turn.

C. H. Folger, that his neighbors don' lock their out houses.

George Cooper, that he does not have to sleep alone this winter.

The Ladies' Aid Society, that their first social was a success.

Jerry Germain, that there is still vacant land in the country.

Fred Wollaston, that the price of grass widows has not advanced.

W. K. C. Manly, that there is only a few more by-laws to print.

C. H. Russell, that accidents happen to other people's property.

James Hamilton, that Ed. Inbody lost the key to the kitchen door.

Bob Petrie, that he is able to hold his own with the Nelson push.

Jeff Davis, that his hesterical manfestations were not more serious.

Ed. Inbody, that the Cosmos is still the leading hotel in the city.

Hank Henderson, that the Rubber Necks have opened a joint of their own.

Frank Fortier, that he got back to Grand Forks in time for the city election.

E. Spraggett, that somebody did not get ahead of him in locating the Gloden Cache.

Peter A. Z, that he did not have a bigger "wad" in front of him when Billy filled up.

Billy McElroy, that he only had to give up a dollar a head for the inspection of his stock.

Joseph L. Wiseman, that the Grand Forks, is still headquarters for the pioneers of the district.

J. W. Jones, that his hen's know enough to lay in the winter time, even if he don't get the eggs.

Married.

At the Alberta hotel, on November 24th, by the Rev. M. C. Lennan, Chas. Goodeve of Grand Forks, and Miss Helen Weaner of Portage LaPrairie, Manitoba.

A quiet wedding was that which took place at the residence of T. G. Cooper on the evening of November 24th, himself being the bridegroom and Miss Elsie Jackman of Grand Forks, the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. Irwin of Rossland.

At Spokane, Nov: 22nd, by the Rev. F. B. Cherrington, Joseph L. Manly of Grand Forks, B. C., to Miss Marie L Viebrach, of Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Work Progressing.

Work on the water works and electric plant is progressing nicely. Mr. George Cooper, who has the contract for the mason and stone work has completed the foundation for the power house, and Mr, Peter Hana has that building well under way and expects to have it completed by the 15th of December, A letter has been received from Contractor Davey, who was expected to retnrn from Rossland this week, stating that it would be impossible for him to be here before the first of the month.

THE COUNCIL MEETING.

The regular weekly session of the city council met yesterday after noon at the usual hour, with all the members of the council present excepting the mayor and L. A. Manly.

After the minutes of the previous meeting had been read and approved, acting Mayor Hepworth called for the reports of the various committees, and as there were none, Clerk Wollaston read a communication from C. A. R. Lambly in which that gentleman enclosed a letter from the deputy minister of finance with reference to a re-bate of a portion of the license fees collected by the government for the last six months. The communication stated that the law did not provide for a re-payment of the license tax.

The matter of sidewalk building was again brough up, when, after considerable "wag chewing," Alderman Johnson moved, seconded by Alderman Davis, that the city council instruct the board of public works to build sidewalks in front of all lots on the west side of Riverside and the south side of Bridge street where the property owners had failed to comply with the provisions of the sidewalk by-law, which on being submitted to a vote was carried.

H. S. Cayley, stated that he had received a letter from the solicitor of the Canadian Loan and Trust company, of Toronto, in which it was requested that some additional by-laws be passed authorizing the mayor and the city clerk to sign a special agreement with relation to the sale of the city bonds.

On motion of W. K. C. Manly seconded by Alderman Johnson, City Clerk Wollaston was instructed to confer with Mr. Cayley and prepare the required by-laws.

There being no further business to transact, on motion of W. K. C. Manly seconded by Alderman Johnson, the council adjourned.

RESERVATION NOTES.

Bids have been called for the carrying of daily mail between Nelson and Marcus.

G. S. Helphrey, merchant and notary public of Curlew, made a fling trip to Grand Forks this week.

Nelson is experiencing a building boom. There is not a vacant house in the town and the sound of the hammer is quite a familiar nocturnal sound.

T. M. Hammond, deputy U. S. mineral surveyor, has just finished the survey of Wolf's camp comprising ten claims, and also the Comstock property.

The Comstock-La Fleur Mining company are working four men on their property under the direction of F. C. Robertson, vice-president of the company.

Phil. Creaser, who is largely interested in Eureka has gone to California to be absent a couple of months. Phil is sole owner of the Sunshine and Speculation for which patents have been issued.

A. J. Privitt, general manager and financial agent of the Big Four and Reservatian Chief Mining companies, who are doing extensive development work on their properties near Nelson and Pierre's lake, who has been inspecting the work done on the Big Four meneral claim near Nelson, left for his home at Colfax, Wash., yesterday morning.

Some excellent ore was recently taken from the tunnel on the Big 4 property, which at present is in 85 feet. Mr. Richard Winn, who has the contract to run a 50 foot incline on this property, is pushing the work and expects to have it completed by the first of February, when another crosscut will be run from the bottom of the incline to the bottom of the footwall.

Now that the suspense in regard to obtaining title to the land is practically at an end, since it has become almost certain that W. M. Clark is sure to obtain the patent to the land on which the town of Nelson is located, there has been considerable demand for building sites, and it is very likely that a number of substantial buildings will be erected at Nelson in the near future.

Since a quarantine has been placed on all stock at Grand Forks, over fifty men have been to work on the wagon road that is being built from Nelson to Marcus via the Lone Ranch and Boulder creek passes and if the present favorable weather continues it is expected to have a very good winter road completed within two weeks time. Thus the public will be afforded a first-class route to and from the railway without having to travel through British territory at all.

A good wagon road has been completed to the Surprise property. Bert Campbell, the owner of it, has had several good offers for this ground but prefers to open it up himself before he sets a price on it. The Surprise lead has been positively traced across six claims and within few rods of the British line. The claim at the north end of the lead is the Klataway, so that the development being done on the Surprise will practically develop the whole group.

Geo. M. Anderson of Rosalia, Wash., manager of the Golden Fleece and Roman Eagle Mining company, has been up examining the properties held by his company. Besides doing assessment work on twenty claims this year, this company has cut six miles of a wagon along Lambert creek connecting their claim, the Belcher, with the main wagon road, This new road is along the survey of the proposed state road from Marcus to Eureka and will be likely utilized by the state when completed.

Will Drive a 200-Foot Tunnel.

Capt. A. L. Rogers expects to commence driving a 200 foot tunnel on the Riverside property near this city. The captain is certain by running a tunnel *this length, the ore body will be tapped.* The running of this tunnel will insure employment to a number of men all winter The Riverside is one of the best known claims in the immediate vicinity of the city, from which some high gold assays have been made from samples taken from the workings of this property.

QUARANTINED

All Horses Coming From the United States

HELD FOR INSPECTION

Glanders Said to Exist Amongst the Horses Used By the Freighters of this Section.

Last Monday the following notice was posted on the custom house door at Cascade City and Grand Forks by Dominion Veterinary Inspector Hickenbottom, who has been operating in this section for some time past:

QUARANUINE NOTICE.

All horses coming from the United Sfates to Grand Forks will not be permitted to proceed without special permission from Customs officer or the Dominion Inspector.

By order Dominion Department of Agricultural, R. HICKENBOTTOM, Dom. Inspector.

Grand Forks, Nov. 22, 1897.

The cause for this, according to this gentlemans say so, is that he has discovered glanders among the horses of some of the freighters from the other side of the line.

By the terms of this quarantine teams coming from Marcus are permitted to come as far as Grand Forks, where they are permitted to unload their freight and returned to Marcus, but not to go any further unless they subject their horses to the Mallein test to decide whether or not they were effected with glanders. As there seems to be considerable dissatisfaction from all sides regarding this tieup, and it is intimated pretty strongly that Mr. Hickenbottom is using his official cloak to extort money from the owners of horses. One of the reasons given for this opinion is the great difference in the price that gentleman has been charging for his services, which according to reports range in price from $1 to $15. It is further claimed that their is not now and has not been a case of glanders in the country, and that what Mr. Hickenbottom calls glanders, is nothing more than aggravated cases of pneumonia which have been prevalient among the horses of this section all summer. It is further charged, admitting that glanders existed, Mr. Hickenbottom had no authority to charge for his services as he was paid by dominion government to perform this work.

In order that both sides of the question might be fully understood Mr. Hickenbottom was seen by a representative of the MINER and in reference to the above reports that gentleman said:

"I have made no charge whatever for inspecting Canadian horses. I am entitled to a fee of $1 for the inspection of every American horse that enters Canadian soil. This entitles him to entry at the Custom house and nothing more.

"All Canadian horses are entitled to inspection and the Mallein test free. When the sum of $15 was asked it covered the inspection fee and also the fees for putting the animal through the mallein test, and that only in cases where they were American horses

"Hereafter no American horses will be permitted to pass Grand Forks that the owner has not got a certificate from the State Veterinary Surgeon of Washington showing that it had passed the Mallein test. This well stop all this talk about people being gulled.

"As to glanders, I have found two or three cases, one of which has been shot and the others will be disposed of Monday.

Was a Great Success.

The dime social given last Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid society, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Ingraham, is an event in the social annals of the city that will long be remembered by those present. In order to accommodate the large attendance, there being over 100 present, the house was taxed to its utmost capacity. The evening was spent in playing whist, hearts and other games, interpersed wtih both vocal and instrumental music. About 10 o'clock a sumptous repast, prepared by the ladies of the society, was served, after which the festivities of the occasion were continued to nearly midnight when those present relunctently wended their way home feeling that the evening had been profitably as well as socially spent. To the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Ingraham is largely due the success of the occasion, who seemed to vie with each other in making their guests feel at home. The receipts of the evening amounted to $9.20 which has been turned over to Mrs. James Addison, the treasurer of the society.

May Move the Church.

Owing to the fact that the Presbyterian church is situated at the western extremity of Upper Grand Forks townsite and thus necessitates a walk of over a mile for the residents of the city proper. There is a strong feeling that the church should be moved to some intermediate point between the two towns, where the people of both Grand Forks and the Addition could attend the services. It is most likely that something in this matter will be done at an early date as the present location of the church is to far from the center of the resident part of the city.

Messrs. Norris & Smith wishes it distinctly understood that all sanitary work must be settled for before the 10th of each month or steps will be taken to collect the same. In order to save costs property owners had better see that their sanitary bill is paid on or before the above date.

LOCAL NOTES.

The turkey's have come down off the perch.

W. K. White an old time North Fork prospector, was a passenger on Wednesday's stage from Marcus. Mr. White has just returned from Colville, Wash., and is here for the purpose of looking after his mining interests up the North Fork

S M. Kirkum, who is identified with some of the best known properties on Pass creek, appeared in our midst last Wednesday, he having been on a visit to his home in Washington.

The Jewel property in Long lake camp has started work again after a suspension of operations for the last few months. The work is at present under the direction of Mr. Leslie Hill

R. W. McFarland, an English capitalist has bonded Mr. George Cook's property near Boundary Falls, for the sum of $12,000. By the terms of the bond $1,000 was paid in cash and the balance in six month time, and it is understood that development is to be continously prosecuted on the property during the *period covered by the bond.*

Rev. Irwin, better known as "Father Pat," arrived in town on Wednesday last and held service in the school house Thanksgiving morning.

Dominion Veterinary Inspector Hickenbottom, has gone to Northport to obtain instructions with relation to the quaranting of horses at this place.

The late cold snap has creatd a fine sheet of ice on the pond west of town and many lovers of this heathful exercise have availed themselves of the opportunity by having a good skate.

Robert Clark and family have gone to Victoria to be present at the hearing of the Seattle mining case which is set for trial next Monday.

Oysters served in any style at the Arcada.

Tommy Ryan, one of the original locators of the Republic property in Eureka camp on the Reservaiion, passed through town yesterday on his way to Spokane for the winter. Tommy expects to make an extended trip east before returning to this section, and says he is going to have a look at New York city by gaslight.

Tin lined overcoat pockets is the latest novelty in gents' wear.

"Where was Moses when the light went out," is a question that is often asked. But this has no reference to Mose Busns, who has gone to Long lake camp to work on the Jewel in Long lake camp.

Found a trunk key, near the school house. The owner can have the same by calling at this office, proving property and paying charges.

The demand for milk is greater than the supply.

There was 63 degrees difference between the tempeture this year Thanksgiving day and one year ago.

Mayor Manly has returned to Rossland from Victoria.

Mrs. Pribilsky expects to have her stock of winter millinery goods in the coming week.

The weather couldn't be any better if it was made to order.

Come up to the Captain's office and have your leg pulled.

Smith Curtis, a prominent barrister and solicitor of Rossland, B. C., spent two or three days in town this week in the interest of his clients. During his stay in the city Mr. Curtis visited the Christina claim situated up the North Fork, and pronounces it the making of a great mining property. "If that is a sample of the prospects you have in this section," said Mr. Curtis, 'you need not have any fears of the future of the Boundary country, railroad or no railroad."

Hot warffles and coffee served at all hours at the Arcada.

A rumor is prevailent that a Rossland syndicate has taken an option on Upper Grand Forks and all the holdings of P. T. McCallum within the incorporated limits of the city,

Religious services will be held every Sunday evening in the school house, and in the morning in the church on the Van Ness addition.

Mrs. Presslar is putting a sidewalk in front of her property on Riverside avenue.

Mr Harrison, who holds the bond on the B. C. property in Summit camp, was in town Wednesday on his way to Rossland to spend Thanksgiving.

The Kellar stage line has been awarded the contract for carrying the mail between Nelson and Eureka.

Billy McElroy, the new proprietor of Gibb's stage line between this city and Eureka, expects to put on a daily service as soon as the roads become settled.

Grand Forks has got more sidewalks than any other four towns in the Boundary district. That's no josh either.

Contractor Peter Hanna has secured a contract from Captain Hall, of Rossland for the construction of 270 feet of sidewalk in front of the property owned by that gentleman on Bridge street. Mr. Hanna has a force of men now at work laying the sidewalk.

The water on the North Fork has begun to congeal along the shores.

The dance given on Thanksgiving eve for the benefit of the Summit road fund was a decided success and the committee realized $22 over expenses.

There will be a meeting of the Volunteer fire department next Monday evening in Victoria hall. Business of importance is to be transacted and all members are requested to be present.

Barrister Black and Duncan Ross, editor of the Boundary Creek Times, of Greenwood, were visitors in the city today.

The matrimonal market seemed to have been brisk the past week. While widows and old maids are readily disposed of at a good figure, the price of marriagable young ladies between the ages of sixteen and nineteen have advanced twenty-five per cent over the quotations of the previous week.

Dr. G. W. Averill went to Spokane this week to lay in a supply of Christmas goods.

Mrs. Annie Hamer, proprietress of the Arcada Waffle Joint, returned Wednesday from Portland, Oregon, where she was summoned by the illness of her son. While at present the boy's condition is somewhat improved, the physicians have very little hopes of his recovery as he is suffering from an attack of rehumatism of the heart.

For a good cup of coffee go the Arcada. Open day and night.

Messrs. Hay and McCallum, just on theeve of their departure to Victoria, last Wednesday, received a telegram from their solicitor at Victoria to the effect that the Seattle case had been settle and all costs paid. The exact of terms of the settlement cannot be ascertained until correspondence now on the way from Victoria has arrived.

There remains now just two full days to have your name on the voters list. It is the duty of every person entitled to vote to see that his name is placed on the list. Every British subject who owns real estate within the corporation and every houseeolder and the holders of trade licenses who are British subjects should call on City Clerk Wollaston and have his name placed on the list.

The friends of Mrs. L. A. Manly will learn with regret that she has been confined to her bed for several days past suffering from a severe cold. She is reported better today under the skillful treatment of Dr. Hepworth.

Patrick O'Connor, who fell from the roof of Jeff Davis' store sometime ago and broke his leg is rapidly recovering and will be as good as new by Xmas.

Just received at the Grand Forks Meat market a nice lot of Cranberries and firsh fish. Call early as they will *not* last long.

The prospects for a steady increase in the population of the city is very flattering.

County Court Notice.

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

Fairview, Wednesday, the 4th day of May, 1898.

at the hour of 11 in the forenoon.

By Commmand C. A. R. LAMBLY
Government Office, Osoyoos, D. R. C. C.
Nov. 20th. 1897.

City of Grand Forks

BYLAW NO. 12.

CITY OF GRAND FORKS GENERAL RATE BY-LAW, 1897.

WHEREAS it is necessary that a By-Law be passed for levying a rate on all the land, improvements and real property on the assessment roll of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks to provide for the general and ordinary expenses of the Corporation during the current year:

Be it therefore enacted, and it is hereby enacted, by the Mayor and Council of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks, in Council assembled, as follows:

1. There shall be and is hereby settled, imposed and levied, and there shall be raised and collected, upon all the mentioned and decribed in the Assessment Roll for the year 1897 of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks an equal rate or tax of one and one fifth per cent of the full assessed value of the said land, as appears by the said Assessment Roll.

2. There shall be and is hereby settled, imposed and levied, and there shall be raised and collected upon all the improvements and buildings on the said land mentioned and described in the said Assessment Roll an equal rate or tax of one and one fifth per cent upon fifty per cent of the full assessed value of the said improvements and buildings as appears on the said Assessment Roll.

3. The aforesaid rates or taxes shall be due and payable by the person or persons liable to *pay the same to the Collector of the City of Grand* Forks at his office, on the 20th day of November 1897.

4. A rebate of one sixth of the amount thereof shall be allowed on all taxes levied and assessed under sections 1 and 2 of this By-law in all cases where the same are paid on or before the 25th day of December, 1897.

5. If the rates and taxes, or any part thereof, due to the Corporation shall not be paid by the 31st day of December, 1897, the same may be collected in the manner provided by the Municipal Clauses Act, 1896, and amendments thereto.

6. This By-law may be cited for all purposes as the City of Grand Forks General Rate By-law, 1897.

Read a first time by the Council this, 18th day of November. 1897.

Read a second time by the Council this 18th day of November, 1897.

Read a third time and passed by the Council this 18th day of November, 1897.

Reconsidered and finally passed by the Council this 18th day of November, 1897.

W. S. HEPWORTH, ACTING MAYOR.
FRED WOLLASTON City Clerk.

NOTICE.

The Above is a true copy of a By-law passed by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Grand Forks on the 19th day of November, 1897, and all persons are hereby required to take notice that anyone desirous of applying to have such By-law or any part thereof quashed, must make his application for that purpose to the Supreme Court of British Columbia within one month next after the publication of this By-law in the British Columbia Gazette, or he will be too late to be heard in that behalf. FRED WOLLASTON, City Clerk.

City Clerk's Office, Grand Forks, Nov. 19, 1897.

NOTICE.

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

Grand Forks on Tuesday, the 11th Day of January, 1898,

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

By Command S. R. ALMOND,
Government Office, Grand Forks, D. R. C. C.
November 5th, 1897.

MINERAL ACT, 1896.

CESTIFICATE OF IMROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

B. C. Mineral Claim (Lot 882) situated in the Grand Forks Mining Divison of Yale District. Where located:—Summit Camp near the Ontario Mineral claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I Isaac H. Hallett, as agent for Albert Keough, Free Miner's certificate No. 89733, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of improvements.

I. H. HALLET.

Dated this 6th day of November, 1897.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned F. E. Cooper and T. G. Cooper as contractors and builders has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All liabilities due by the said firm will be discharged by T. G. Cooper, who will continue the said business.

F. E. COOPER.
T. G. COOPER.

IF THE MATTER OF THE "PLACER MINING ACT (1897) AMENDMENT ACT, 1895" (SECTION 13) AND OF THE "MINERAL ACT, 1896," (SECTION 161)

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT HIS Honour the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has been pleased to repeal the regulation of the 11th day of December, 1896, with regard to relief against forfeiture owing to the lapse of a Free Miner's Certificate heretofore in force, and to make the following regulation in respect thereof, such repeal and new regulation to take effect on the 15TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1897:

Any person or joint stock company being the holder of any mining property, desiring relief against the forfeiture of his or its interest in such property by reason of an omission to obtain a new free miner's certificate on or before the day following the expiration of the certificate, shall observe the following conditions:

1. *Forthwith upon ascertaining the expiry of* his certificate obtain a new one:

2. At the time of obtaining such new certificate file with the Recorder issuing the same, and post in the Record Office, a notice of his intention to apply for relief:

3. Within 30 days from such filing transmit the Minister of Mines the following documents and fee:—

[a.] A statutory declaration setting forth the circumstances of such omission, with full particulars of the mining properties held by the applicant which would be affected with forfeiture.

[b.] A certificate under the hand of the Gold Commissioner or Mining Recorder of each division wherein any of the said properties is situate, that notice has been posted, and that no records (other than those mentioned in the said certificate, if any) adverse to the applicant's interest in the said properties have been made by him during the time in which the said applicant was not in possession of a valid existing free miner's certificate:

[c.] A declaration by the applicant, or his agent duly cognizant of the location on the ground of the applicant's properties, and the other facts affecting the case, that he has searched the records of claims recorded during the interval the applicant was in default, and that such claims do not (except as may be herein stated) conflict with or overlap any of the properties of the applicant:

[d.] The sum of five dollars.

The Minister of Mines may thereupon give instructions for the alteration of the date of the applicant's free miner's certificate so as to conform with the date of the expiration of the lapsed certificate, and may also give instructions for such amendment to be made *to the records* affected as may be considered requisite, and any such relief may be partial as to properties in respect whereof relief is given, or so as to save adverse rights acquired during default of the applicant

JAMES BAKER,
Provincial Secretary and Minister of Mines.

W. G. HEPWORTH, M. D., C. M.
Physician and Surgeon.
McGILL, MONTREAL.
Office In Drug Store.
GRAND FORKS, B. C.

A. L. McDONALD,
Contractor and Builder,
GRAND FORKS, B. C.
Plans and specifications drawn, estimates furnished on all kinds of building. Work strictly first-class.

NOTICE.

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

Midway, on Friday, the 14th Day of January, 1898,

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

By command W. G. McMYNN,
Government Office, Midway, B. C., D. R. C. C.
October, 27, 1897.

MRS. PRIBILSKY,
Dealer in
Fine Millinery,
ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES OF THE ART.
Riverside Ave. Grand Forks.

For Sale
The Following Desirable Property at a
SACRIFICE!

Ten acres (more or less) lying along the northern boundary of lot 382. A. No. 1 Garden Land, on which there is erected a good dwelling house. 130 ACRES, more or less, laying along the southern boundary of said lot 382, and bounded on the by the main Kettle river, on the north by the Van Ness addition to Grand Forks. A one third interest in all the unsold lots in said Van Ness Addition. The above property is all situated within the incorporated limits of the city of Grand Forks. Will also sell 60 ACRES, more or less, lying along the Eastern boundary of said Lot 382, and bounded on the West and North by the main Kettle river, not included in the incorporate limits.

Will sell the above property in one group or any portion to suit purchaser.

For further particulars apply to

Peter T. McCallum, J. P.,
GRAND FORKS, B. C.

Spokane Falls & Northern,
Nelson & Ft. Sheppard,
Red Mountain Railways.

The Only All-rail Route, without change of cars, between Spokane, Rossland and Nelson.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Going North.		Going South
12:12 a. m.	MARCUS	2:28 p. m.

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.

GRAND FORKS

IS sure to be the Leading Railway and Mining Center of the Kettle River and Boundary Creek Districts, its location makes it the Natural Gateway to one of the Largest and Most Promising

Mining Districts

In the World. It has Christina Lake on the East, the North Fork of the Kettle River on the North, Boundary Creek on the West, and the Colville Indian Reservation on the South As every character of ore necessary for smelting purposes are found in these districts, and the central location of the town, makes it beyond a doubt the future smelting and distributing point of this section.

NOW IS THE TIME TO

Invest before a Railways Starts to Build this way. Work once started on the road the price of lots will double, The Plan for the

North Addition to Grand Forks,
IS
Now on Sale

Don't Miss the opportunity to get in on this deal. Its the most desirable Residence portion of Grand Forks. Easy Terms. For Further Particulars Call or Address

Agent Grand Forks Townsite Co.,
GRAND FORKS, B. C.

A FROLIC AT THE FORD.

Geography was horrible; the sweat—we
called it that—
Bespoke a common misery when Billy signaled Pat,
Two stubby, grimy fingers uplifting on the sly;
Thereat a wink significant distorted Patrick's eye.

Then Billy turned to Cummins, and Harvey, and Depew,
To each in turn displaying the mystic fingers two,
And lastly condescended, while the others winked in glee,
To show the mystic symbol to the least of all—to me.

O ecstasy transcending whate'er the future stored,
When Billy bade me join him for a frolic at the ford!

The hours till noon slunk by as if they knew we wished them past;
It seemed as though they'd never go—they did, of course, at last—
And O, how cool the water was, and O, how sweet the joy
That filled and thrilled the bosom of each sweaty little boy,
When he had hung his trousers on the nearest handy bough
And shut his lips and held his nose and dove to "show y' how."

We ducked and splashed and wrestled, we floated, raced and tread,
And Billy flopped his feet aloft while standing on his head;
Depew had brought up bottom from the center of the pool,
When Harvey said he reckoned it was time to go to school.

"Gee whiz!" says Billy, first to quit, "that's something I forgot;
An' as I live! my breeches are twisted in a knot!"
Each rushed ashore and scurried to where his garments hung,
Then sudden imprecations arose from every tongue.
While we had wooed the cooling stream, some envious sneak had gone
And tied our shirts and trousers so we couldn't get 'em on.

"We're late," says Billy. "Then," says Pat, "just take your time to dress;
We'll fix it so's to wander in at afternoon recess.
An' each o' y' must gather a bunch o' purty flowers
An' give 'em t' the teacher er she'll keep y' after hours."

The teacher worked for slender pay, so far as money went;
She prayed and played and pardoned and seemed to be content,
But when a boy that loved her contrived to let her know,
She looked as if her gratitude was going to overflow.

I guess that she—no matter what. * * *
When we six boys marched in,
Each one of us a-grinning from eyebrows down to chin,
And stopped in turn before her desk and laid our flowers down,
We saw two tears start sudden in the middle of her frown.

As I, the last and least of all, went by, with hair askew,
She stooped and said: "I love you, boys, no matter what you do."
"These flowers," whispered Harvey, "are not so bad a plan."
"She's solid gold," said Billy; "she ought t' been a man!"

A TRIBUTE OF SONG.

THERE is no place on earth where utter helplessness comes out so strongly, where the ceremonies in human use fall so powerless before the majesty of the occasion, as at a funeral. It need not be that one's heart shall be interested. The obsequies of a stranger, conducted with all the pomp and vanity of church and state, with the melancholy rolling drum of the military funeral, or the gorgeousness of the Masonic regalia apron—all are alike inadequate and unavailing.

But once in my life have I witnessed a ceremony that was as grand and impressive as the silent, awful occasion that was ever given to the dead.

I will tell you of a funeral which lingers in my memory as the grandest, most solemn, and befitting ceremony that was ever given to the dead.

It was rumored many years ago that a poor widowed woman, leading a hard life of unending labor, was called to part with the one thing dear to her—her only child. Mother and daughter had toiled together for fifteen years, and the only bit of sunshine falling into their dark lives was that shed by their living companionship. But the girl had always been sickly. Under the heart-broken mother's eyes she had faded and wasted away with consumption, and at last the day came when the wan face failed to answer with its ghastly smile the anxious, tear-blinded eyes of the mother.

The poor young creature was dead. For many months the pair had been supported by the elder woman's sewing, and it was in the character of employer I had become acquainted with Mrs. Cramp and her story. By an occasional visit to the awful heights of an East Side tenement where they lived, by a few books and with some comforting words, I had won the love of the dying girl. Her grateful thoughts turned in her last hours to the small number of friends she possessed, and she besought her mother to notify me of the day of her funeral and ask me to attend.

The summons reached me upon one of the wildest days preceding Christmas. A sleet that was not rain and a rain that was not snow came pelting from all points of the compass. A wind that wailed in the chimney and howled in the street told how truly dreadful for outdoor purposes was the weather of the day. I piled the glowing grates; I drew closer the curtains and shut out the gloom of the December afternoon; I turned on the gas and sat down devoutly thankful that I had cut all connection with the witched weather—when an installment of it burst in on me in the shape of Parepa Rosa. She was Euphrosyne Parepa at that time, and the operatic idol of the city. Muffled with tippets, flecked with snow, glowing with the short encounter she had had with the elements rushing up the steps from her carriage, she threw herself into an easy chair and proclaimed the horrors of the outer world to be beyond description.

And even as we congratulated ourselves on the prospect of a delightful day together there came the summons for me to go to the humble funeral of the poor sewing woman's daughter. I turned the little tear-blotted note over and groaned.

"This is terrible," said I; "it's just the one errand that could take me out to-day; but I must go." And then I told Parepa the circumstances and speculated on the length of time I should be gone, and suggested means of amusement in my absence.

"But I shall go with you," said the great, good-hearted creature.

"Your throat, and old Bateman, and your concert to-night!" I pleaded.

"If I get another 'froggy' note in my voice it won't matter much; I'm hoarse as a raven now," she returned.

So she rewound her throat with the long, white comforter, pulled on her worsted gloves, and off in the storm we went together. We climbed flight after flight of narrow, dark stairs to the top floor, where the widow dwelt in a miserable little room not more than a dozen feet square. The canvas-back hearse, peculiar to the $25 funeral, stood in the street below, and the awful cherry-stained box with its ruffle of glazed white muslin stood on uncovered trestles in the center of the room above.

There was the mother, speechless in her grief, before that box—a group of hard-working, kindly hearted neighbors sitting about. It was useless to say the poor woman was prepared for the inevitable end—it was cold comfort to speak to her of the daughter's release from pain and suffering. The bereft creature, in her utter loneliness, was thinking of herself and the awful fate—of the approaching moment when that box and its precious burden would be taken away and leave her wholly alone. So, therefore, with a sympathizing grasp of the poor, worn, bony hand, we sat silently down to "attend the funeral."

The undertaker's man, with a screw-driver in his hand, jumped about in the passage to keep warm. The creaky boots of the minister belonging to the $25 funeral were heard on the stairs. There was a catarrhal conversation held outside between them as to the enormity of the weather, and, probably, the bad taste of the deceased in selecting such a bad time to die was discussed. Then the minister came in with a pious sniff and stood revealed, a regular Stiggins as to get-up—a dry, self-sufficient man, icier than the day and colder than the storm.

He deposited his hat and black gloves and wet umbrella on the poor little bed in the corner; he slapped his hand vigorously together; he took himself in well-merited fashion by the ears and pulled them into glowing sensation, and after thawing out for a moment plunged into business.

He rattled merrily through some selected sentences from the Bible. He gave us a prayer that sounded like peas in a dried bladder, and he came to amen with a jerk that brought me up like a patent snaffle. He pulled on his old gloves and grabbed his rusty hat, and with his umbrella dripping inky tears over the well-scrubbed floor he offered a set form of condolence to the broken-hearted mother. He told her of her sin in rebelling against the decree of Providence. He assured her that nothing could bring the dead back. He inveighed against the folly of the world in general, and this poor woman in particular; and then he made a horrible blunder, and showed he didn't know even the sex of the dead, by saying: "He cannot come to you, but you must go to him."

This was a settler for Parepa and myself. We looked at the departing minister in blank astonishment.

The door swung wide, we saw the screw-driver waving in the air as the undertaker's man held converse with the clergyman. A hush fell on everybody gathered in the little room. Not one word had been uttered of consolation, of solemn import, or befitting the occasion. It was the emptiest, hollowest, most unsatisfactory moment I ever remember.

Then Parepa arose, her cloak falling about her noble figure like mourning drapery. She stood beside that miserable cherry wood box. She looked a moment on the pinched, wasted, ashy face upturned toward her from within it. She laid her soft, white hand on the discolored forehead of the dead girl, and she lifted up that matchless voice in the beautiful melody:

"Angels ever bright and fair,
Take me, oh, take her, to your care."

The screw-driver paused in describing an airy circle; the wet umbrella stood pointing down the stairs; the two men with astonished faces were foremost in a crowd that instantly filled the passage. The noble voice swelled toward heaven, and if ever the choir of paradise paused to listen to earth's music it was when Parepa sang so gloriously beside that poor dead girl.

No words can describe its effect on those gathered there. The sad mourner sank on her knees, and with clasped hands and streaming eyes the little band stood reverently about her.

No queen ever went to her grave accompanied by a grander ceremony. To this day Parepa's glorious tribute of song rings with solemn melody in my memory as the only real, impressive funeral service I ever heard.

Trolley Cars in Siam.

They are up to date in Siam. They run electric trams in Bangkok and the king is one of the largest shareholders. For some years the dwellers in Bangkok were content with the lowly horse as a traction power for their trams, but the company promoter and the electric engineer found their way to enterprising Siam, and now an electric tramway finds its silent way through the streets of Bangkok. It runs from the lower end of the town to the royal palace, a distance of six miles. The shares return a handsome dividend, as much as 18 per cent. has been paid, but the average return is 10 or 12 per cent. No wonder his Majesty has handsome jewels and takes summer trips to the continent.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Clever Swindling Scheme.

Belgium swindlers have been pasting thin transparent paper over the postage stamps they put on letters. The paper took the postmarks, leaving the stamps beneath uncancelled.

The London Chronicle pronounces Henry James' new book, "What Maisie Knew," a great novel, and reviews it in terms of untempered superlatives.

Two poems by General Lew Wallace—"The Wooing of Malkatoon" and "Commodus"—are to be published in a volume by Harper & Brothers, with illustrations by F. V. Du Mond and J. R. Weguelin.

"Chapel-Car Wheeler" is the title of a small memorial volume in honor of a well-known Christian worker on the Pacific coast recently deceased. It is a tender and appreciative tribute from those who knew him best. The book is edited by his wife.

John R. Spears, having succeeded in handling naval matters skillfully in short fragments of fiction, has undertaken to prepare "The History of Our Navy," in four volumes. The book is to be published, with many illustrations, by the Scribners.

Katherine Pearson Woods has completed the second volume of her triology of studies on the social message of Christianity in the first century. The story is called "The Son of Ingar," and opens in Jerusalem at the time of the council of the Apostles, and depicts that period of early Christian history.

A volume entitled "Croquet: Its History, Rules and Secrets," has been published by Longmans, Green & Company, which will interest every lover of the game. It gives the latest English rules and regulations, with the variations of the game as played on large or small grounds, and is well illustrated. The author is Arthur Lillie, at one time champion of England.

S. R. Crockett is six feet four inches in height, and weighs more than two hundred and eighty pounds. He is a golf enthusiast, and plays daily on the St. Andrew links. Mr. Crockett works with tremendous energy. He usually rises and begins at 5 in the morning, and when he comes down to breakfast at 9 o'clock he has five thousand words written. The work is done on the typewriter.

It seems that Mark Twain's new book, like Harold Frederic's 'Damnation of Theron Ware," goes under different titles in England and in America. The American publishers announce the book under the changed name, "Following the Equator," while the English publishers are printing on the title page the original and preferable name, "The Surviving Innocent Abroad." Each chapter of the book is to be headed with one of the aphorisms in which Mr. Clemens is so clever. One of his most celebrated bon mots is to be used in a London poster advertising the book, and it runs: "Be good and you will be lonesome."

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

Every scoundrel finds a lot of people to stand by him.

Every man thinks he is something of a weather prophet.

A man who is not married can make a change, but a married man can't.

All the average man wants is an opportunity to make a fool of himself.

The only way to keep people from knowing your age is to move every year.

Poetry is popular for no other reason than that every person has written some.

Occasionally you hear a man say he is tired of "notoriety." Don't you believe it.

Every young man who gets married is, according to the women, the best of the boys in his family.

Money is so hard to earn it is a wonder that people don't stop experimenting with it after they get it.

Each party to a marriage likes to have it said of him that he was "caught," instead of that he "made a catch."

There are so many unjust kicks made that when a man kicks with justice it doesn't receive the consideration that is due it.

Why do women think that little waists are becoming? Everybody knows that a little waist is a deformity, like a Chinese woman's foot.

It is not considered that a woman's grief at her husband's funeral is what it should be unless the doctor has to be called to give her chloroform.

An Odd Fish.

In the Pacific Ocean, among the islands of Santa Barbara and in the seas of California, a queer fish spends a lazy life, floating on the surface for the most of the time, and basking in the sunshine, with part of his body out of the water. It is called the "molamola" by the natives, and the "mole" or "moon" fish by the whites. Unlike other fish, it has no tail in the proper sense of the word, only a kind of fringe acting as a rudder. It is sometimes over ten feet across the fins, and round as a bladder. Strange to say, it serves as a floating island for large number of sea-birds, especially gulls and cormorants, to rest upon and preen their plumage. When chased, the indolent moon-fish dives like a duck, to reappear at a distance. Nevertheless, it would be easily caught, were the flesh good to eat but its toughness renders it only fit to dry in the sun as a substitute for india-rubber balls.

X Rays in the Cu tom House.

An objection to the use of X-rays in examining baggage is that these rays will spoil any photographic plates the traveler may have picked up. Glass or metal bottles can be detected, but not their contents. One cannot tell, for instance, whether they contain orange water or brandy.

Coat of Paint.

Shabby Individual (to painter up ladder)—Hi! you're dropping your paint all over me!

Painter (coolly)—Well, you want a new coat of some sort, badly!

Some men are like phonographs; they talk a great deal, but never say anything original.

PREHISTORIC NEW MEXICO.

Modern Discovery Proves a Celebrated Mesa Was Formerly Inhabited.

Some measure of the romantic interest which originally clung to it will be restored to the famous Mesa Encantada if, as Prof. F. W. Hodge, of the Smithsonian Institution, now reports, traces of human habitation have been found on that historic rock. A few weeks ago Prof. William Libbey, who managed to scale the tableland, came back with the report that there were no evidences that human foot had ever trod upon it. His successor was more successful, however, and claims to have discovered fragments of pottery, arrows, shell bracelets, stone axes and other unmistakable proofs of the truth of the tradition that the mesa was once the stronghold of a people descended from prehistoric time.

This discovery, if correctly reported, bears out the truth of some very old traditions respecting the Acoma and other Indians formerly living in New Mexico. In 1540 Francisco Vasquez Coronado, who went into this territory upon what is known as the "Coronado expedition," sent back some very interesting reports as to the manners and customs of the natives whom he found in Acoma. Pedro de Castenada, who was a member of the expedition, actually describes just such an inaccessible tableland known as the Mesa Encantada, a tableland known then as Acuco. This mesa held a village of about 200, whose inhabitants "were robbers feared by the whole country round about. The village was very strong because it was out of reach, having steep sides in every direction, and so high that it was a very good musket that could throw a ball so high." A single entrance by a stairway led to a point where the explorers "had to go up by means of holes in the rock, in which they put the points of their feet, holding on at the same time by their hands. At the top was space enough for cornfields and for large cisterns for the collection of water." This account is substantially corroborated by other members of the expedition and by Alvarado, a captain under Coronado. All the reports of the expedition, which took place during the years 1540, 1541 and 1542, agree in describing the inhabitants of the rock as a people dwelling in a state of semi-civilization and enjoying their absolute immunity from attack on any side.

The documents in which these narratives are authenticated were carefully investigatated by Prof. George Parker Winship, of Harvard University, and first published in complete form by the Smithsonian bureau of ethnology in 1893. If Prof. Hodge has found traces of life on the celebrated mesa, his discovery will tend to prove not only the authenticity of the Spanish reports, but of the Indian traditions as to the prehistoric life which existed in the southwest of this country long before the Spaniards first began the conquest of American soil.—Chicago Record.

The British Parliament.

The Parliament of Great Britain, the supreme legislative body of the British empire, is summoned by a writ of the sovereign, issued out of chancery at least thirty-five days previous to the time of meeting. If a vacancy occurs in the Commons while in session a writ of election is issued upon motion in the House; if during a recess, at the instance of the Speaker. During recent years it has become customary for Parliament to meet in an annual session, extending from about the middle of February to about the end of August. Every annual session is ended by a prorogation; a Parliament is closed with a dissolution, the average life of Victoria's Parliaments being about three and a half years. The dissolution of Parliament may occur at any time by the will of the sovereign, and a new election must then be held. Seven years constitute the statutory limit of a Parliament's life, but no Parliament has in the present century lasted so long. The members of the Commons are all elected for one Parliament and receive no salary. The members of the House of Lords are divided into five classes, the peers holding their seats (1) by hereditary right; (2) by creation of the sovereign; (3) by virtue of office, as in the case of the English bishops; (4) by election for life, as in the case of the Irish peers; (5) by election for the duration of one Parliament, as in the case of the Scottish peers. In 1896 the upper house had 575 names on its rolls; in the same year the House of Commons numbered 670.

Bees in Warfare.

On two historical occasions bees were employed as weapons of war. The first is related by Appian of the siege of Themiscyra in Pontus in connection with Lucullus, when he was engaged in his war against Mithridates. Turrets were brought up, mounds were built and huge mines were made by the Romans. The people of Themiscyra dug open these mines from above, and through the holes cast down upon the workmen bears and other wild animals and swarms of bees, before whom the enemy fled precipitately.

The second incident was seen at the siege of the Danes and Norwegians upon Chester, when that city was defended by the Saxons with their Gallic auxiliaries. The Saxons threw down the besiegers all the beehives to be found in the town, and the bees so maltreated the enemy that they are obliged to desist and soon left the city in peace.

Didn't Mean It.

The reconstructed Grand Central depot in New York will contain the largest railroad waiting-room in the world. Besides, there will be smoking-rooms for men and parlors for women, all highly decorated and ahead of the times. The floor space will be doubled to accommodate the 11,476,000 people who annually use the station. Once upon a time a Vanderbilt said, "The public be ——;" but he really didn't mean it.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Her Nose Vindicated.

The report of the finding of the biggest nugget of gold yet discovered in the Yukon country appears to have been forwarded by the first newspaper correspondent of the female sex to arrive in that country. The woman in journalism thus again vindicates her nose for news.—Boston Herald.

It is the struggle to keep up appearances that keeps a great many people down.

REST AND RELIEF.

A piece of machinery run by steam and overworked will become cranky, creaky and out of gear, owing to some expansion of metal from heat and friction. Stop its work, rub and brighten and let it rest. In a short while it will be restored and will run smoothly. The human system is a machine. Too much work and worry are thrown upon it, too much of the heat of daily cares; too much of the steam of daily business; the nerves become cranky; they are restless, sleepless and twitchy, and a neuralgic condition sets in. Pain throws the machine out of gear and it needs rest and treatment to strengthen and restore. St. Jacob's Oil is the one remedy of all peculiarly adapted to a prompt and sure cure. So many have so freely testified from experience and use to its efficacy in the cure of neuralgia that it passes without saying that it surely cures. It will be a gracious surprise to many after a free use of it to find how easily pain, cares and worry may be lifted, and how smoothly the human machine goes on.

The largest empire in the world is that of Great Britain, being 8,557,658 square miles, and more than a sixth part of the globe.

Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be pleased to learn that the great discovery of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root has been so universally successful in quickly curing all forms of kidney and bladder troubles, that those who wish to Prove for themselves its wonderful merit may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information both sent absolutely free by mail. Nothing could be fairer or more generous than this liberal offer, and we advise our readers to write mentioning and send their addres to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is the discovery of a great physician and as such is not recommended for everything, but will be found just what is needed in cases of kidney and bladder disorders—or troubles arising from weak kidneys, such as gravel, rheumatism, pain ordull ache in the back, too frequent desire to pass water, scanty supply, smarting or burning in passing it. Swamp-Root stands the highest for its wonderful cures. The regular sizes are sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar.

The largest school in the world is the Jews' free school of Spitalsfield, England, which has a daily attendance of 2800 pupils.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

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

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

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

The highest mountain on the globe is not Mt. Everest, but Mt. Hercules, on the Isle of Papua, New Guinea. It is 32,763 feet in height, being 3781 feet higher than Mt. Everest.

My doctor said I would die, but Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Keiner, Cherry Valley, Ills., Nov. 23, '95.

The term "Almighty Dollar" originated with Washington Irving, as a satire on the American love for gain.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

The tallest man was John Hale, of Lancashire, England, who was nine feet six inches in height. His hand was seventeen inches long and eight and one-half inches broad.

"King Solomon's Treasure," only Aphrodisiacal Tonic known. (See Dictionary.) $5.00 a box, 3 weeks' treatment. Mason Chemical Co., P. O. Box 747, Philadelphia, Pa.

Australia yearly ships to England 6,000,000 rabbit skins.

RODS for tracing and locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. FOWLER, Box 337, Southington, Conn.

The largest producing farm in the world lies in the southwest corner of Louisiana, owned by a northern syndicate. It runs 100 miles north and south. This immense tract is divided into convenient pastures, with stations of ranches every six miles. The fencing alone cost nearly $50,000.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twentyfour hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists; price fifty cents and one dollar. So remarkably successful has Swamp-Root been that if you wish to Prove its great merit, you may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

The highest range of mountains are the Himalayes, the main elevation being from 16,000 to 18,000 feet.

$2000.00

Schilling's Best baking powder is such baking powder as you would ask us to make if you knew the facts.

Schilling & Company
San Francisco 2010

A GLANCE OVER THE MINES

QUARTZ RUNNING $2700 IN GOLD.

A Strike on Wild Horse Creek Near Ymir—Work Resumed on the Mother Lode in the Coeur d'Alenes Basin Country.

A strike which puts the reported Klondike bonanzas in the shade has been made in the Summit mine, on Wild Horse creek, near Ymir, and but a short distance from the famous Elise mine, is the report from Nelson, B. C. The property was bonded some time ago by the Fern company on the strength of an 18-inch cropping which gave a result of $100 in gold per ton. The Fern company spent $5000 in the venture and sunk a shaft about 40 feet without encountering the lead. The bond was thrown up and the Lindblade brothers, who were the owners, took up the work where it had been abandoned. They sunk five feet more in the shaft and ran across a six-foot ledge of decomposed white quartz which ran as high as $2700 in gold to the ton. The rock is pale blue, thoroughly honeycombed and soft. The first test was by panning, and two small chunks crushed and panned out showed a line of colors about four inches in length and containing between 40 and 50 cents. Twelve men have been put to work drifting both ways on the ledge and sinking the shaft to a greater depth. The dip is about 45 degrees. The owners will work it steadily during the winter and will put in a rawhide trail for shipping. The work of sacking the ore has already been commenced and a carload has been made up for a mill test.

On Prichard Creek.

Work has been done in several places along Prichard creek this fall, finding good pay in places where in early days work was attempted and the men were driven out by water. The theory is that the work done on the creek since has so thoroughly puddled it that the water runs more on the surface, instead of seeping through to bedrock. Work has resumed on the Mother Lode, the claim which first called attention to the gold quartz of the Coeur d'Alenes. There are a number of blanket leads on the property, cropping out along the face of the bluff south of Prichard creek, several of which have been worked with satisfactory results. But back in the hills is a mammoth perpendicular ledge which cuts all the blanket veins. Work on the blanket veins has always stopped at that break, but the proposition now is to cut through it and then raise. Fifty feet is expected to carry them through the big lead, after which the contract calls for the raise to go 50 feet farther. Further work will depend upon conditions at that time. The big perpendicular vein is expected to be the mainstay of the camp some day, but thus far it has been carefully avoided by miners. It carries gold, silver, copper and lead, being purely a smelting proposition that can not be worked until there is railroad transportation.

Great Quartz Region Predicted.

Col. George W. Cook of Denver, who visited Butte last week, has made an investment in the Basin country, in Idaho, and is prepared to spend a large sum of money in developing some gold properties there that give promise of being exceedingly rich, according to the Butte Inter Mountain. Col. Cook went into the Basin country with J. F. Horner, manager of the Crescent-Catalpo mines at Leadville, and spent some time in looking over properties at Placerville. The indications were so promising that Col. Cook and Mr. Horner took a bond and lease upon a group of properties and started development at once. After having made a careful examination of the country, Col. Cook predicted that it would become a great quartz mining region. He will sink two shafts on the property he has secured and run a tunnel this winter to explore the property. He expects to find a large body of milling ore, in which case he will put in a large milling plant.

Ore Chute in the Hecla.

For three weeks the new ore chute in the Hecla at Burke, Idaho, has been improving, until now there is four feet of ore, a great part of it of a shipping grade, and it promises soon to take its place among the great mines of the Coeur d'Alenes. No arrangements have yet been made for milling, it being the intention to drive further into the chute before any stoping is done. When the time comes the mill of the Milwaukee Mining Company will probably be used, as the controlling interest in the two companies are owned by the same parties. At present the mill is under lease to the Mammoth, but it is terminable at any time by either party.

In High Ore Gulch.

Boulder, Mont., reports that the extension of the tunnel on the property of the High Ore Gold and Copper Mining Company in High Ore gulch has proved very satisfactory. On this property last year an immense amount of work was done under the supervision of M. L. Hewett, and a tunnel was run about a thousand feet. It failed to reach the lead and the owners of the mine concluded to spend a little more money in that direction, so a contract was recently let to extend the tunnel 300 feet further. It had been run a distance of about 100 feet when a fine body of ore was struck The lead is two feet wide where struck and is a rich galena ore that can at once be handled with profit.

From Winston.

Reports from Winston, Mont., are that both the Stray Horse and the East Pacific mines are in a very flourishing condition. Both have large forces of men at work and the owners have no couse of complaint. Both mines are showing remarkably well. The development work has been satisfactory in every respect and the Stray Horse and the East Pacific deserves places in the list of Montana's steady producers. During the worst of the recent slump in silver it was reported that the East Pacific would have to close. Robert Bell of this city, the main owner, said that while the profits were naturally reduced, he had no intention of closing down unless the white metal fell below the 47 cent mark and remained there.

The largest desert is Sahara, in northern Africa. Its length is 3000 miles and breadth 900 miles, having an area of 2,000,000 square miles.

The largest number of cattle ever received in one year was that of Chicago in the year 1884, being 1,874,984 beeves, 30,223 calves, 5,640,625 hogs, 749,917 sheep and 15,625 horses. It required 9000 trains of 31 cars each, which, if coupled together, would reach 2146 miles.

Labor World

Strikes Often Successful.

Figures are seldom entertaining, but there is food for serious thought in the bulletin recently sent out by Commissioner Carroll D. Wright bearing upon the labor situation in the United States. From this official document it appears that more than 1,500 strikes have occurred in the United States since 1879, involving nearly 400,000 laborers and costing several millions of dollars. What is even more significant than the above figures, however, is the percentage of these strikes which have been successful. In a tabulated statement Commissioner Wright sets forth the exact number of strikes which have occurred annually in the United States since 1879. It appears that from only thirty-two strikes in 1879, involving some 4,000 men, women and children, the record has grown to a yearly average of 130 strikes, involving some 25,000 operatives. In other words, the discontent of the laboring masses of the country has increased six-fold during the past eighteen years. As to the result of these various strikes, Commissioner Wright shows that a large percentage of them in recent years have either succeeded in whole or in part. During the first three-quarters of the period, however, the demands of labor secured but little recognition at the hands of capital, and only 16 per cent. of the strikes occurring between 1879 and 1891 succeeded; 43 per cent. being only partially successful and 41 per cent. total failures. Since that time better results have been achieved.

Co-operative Wholesale Society.

A new department has been opened by the English Co-operative Wholesale Society for the purpose of making advances of capital to its federated societies, to be lent by them to their individual members for the purchase of cottages, the deeds of the property purchased to be deposited with the wholesale society. Advances will be made to the extent of three-fourths of the total cost of the properties, and the societies will be responsible for the repayment of the advances by equal quarterly installments of principal and interest, spread over a period not exceeding twenty years.

Sometimes Benefit Employers.

Says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The assertion that employers often designedly provoke strikes is undoubtedly true in some instances. Charges have often been made that strike leaders were in the pay of employers, and had incited a strike for the benefit of the latter. This would account for some of the labor contests of the past dozen years, in which every reasonable person could see that strikes were certain to fail. Strikes often bring profits to employers, who are thus enabled to close their works in dull seasons and avoid running at a loss.

ABOUT CHANGE OF LIFE.

"I suffered for eight years, and could find no permanent relief until one year ago. My trouble was Change of Life. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and relief came almost immediately. I have taken two bottles of the Vegetable Compound, three boxes of Pills, and have also used the Sanative Wash, and must say I have never had anything help so much. I have better health than I ever had in my life. I feel like a new person, perfectly strong. I give the Compound all the credit. I have recommended it to several of my friends who are using it with like results. It has cured me of several female diseases. I would not do without Mrs. Pinkham's remedies for anything. There is no need of so much female suffering. Her remedies are a sure cure."—MRS. ELLA KEINER, Knightstown, Henry Co., Ind.

By the way, the leading druggists tell us that the demand for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is simply beyond their power of understanding; and, what is best of all, it does the work promptly and well.

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