Library legislative assembly

THE GRAND FORKS MINER.

SECOND YEAR. NO. 95 | GRAND FORKS, B. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1898. | PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ALL AROUND THE CAMPS

MINES OF THE NORTHWEST.

Mineral Claim in the Kamloops District Affords an Interesting Study—Development Work in Park County, Montana—A Strike by Two Travelers in Idaho.

The Erin mineral claim, situate on the north side of the Iron Mask and Copper Queen mineral claims, about five miles southwest of Kamloops, B. C., and owned by Messrs. Beattie, Buxton and Blair, and on which development work has been going on for some months past, is said to be proving itself one of the best properties in the camp. On New Year's eve an immense body of ore was struck in a crosscut made from the shaft at a depth of 40 feet. The vein of solid ore is about seven feet wide and gives an assay from $19 in gold to 30 per cent copper, as well as a proportion of silver. Other assays made run in value from $26 to $62 per ton. At Coal Hill the Pothook 7x12 shaft is being energetically sunk by a force of six men, making an average of about one foot each day of 10 hours. The shaft has reached a depth of 40 feet, all in much shattered and decomposed rock, with the fissures filled and separated by thin plates of native copper, and, as yet, impregnated but sparsely with rich copper glance. One corner, the southwest, is a sight worth seeing, being plastered with bright native metal. Altogether this claim is a most interesting study. Just how the native metal came to be deposited in such profusion throughout this great mass is a conundrum not yet solved. There is not much, if any, doubt, that it is a product of alteration, and it is not likely to prove a normal constituent of the dyke, even if, as seems probable, the fissure be found to be on a dyke. It apparently comes from the leaching of the gray ore or glance. The rock itself is either serpentine or a mixture of that rock with clorite, and this alternates with a conglomerate of many parts. About $4 in gold adds to the value and the plates of native copper are gradually becoming thicker as the work of sinking progresses.

Struck It Rich.

Michael Guertin and his son, Alcide, who left Fort Saskatchewan in May last, with a man named Irish, to travel to Idaho by team, are said to have struck it rich in that state through an accidental discovery of a rich quartz claim. The story reads like fiction. The party was traveling over a high range of mountains near Boise City, when one of their horses became exhausted and they were compelled to camp for the night on the mountain top. In the morning Irish wandered a little distance from the camp and chanced to pick up some fragments of peculiar looking rock, which he showed to his companions. They examined it, and, actuated principally by curiosity, took a bag and partly filled it with the broken rocks. On reaching Boise City they had the rock assayed, and the assayer pronounced it gold quartz worth $85 to the ton. On the news becoming known throughout the town, great excitement was aroused and Irish was offered $12,000 for his one-third share, which he accepted and departed for Portland. The claim was duly surveyed and staked and active operations will commence when the snow goes. The Messrs. Guertin and their new partner, named Carson, have been offered $30,000 for the claim, but refused the offer.

Well Equipped Party.

Sixty-seven men, comprising the Alaskan-Klondike Co-operative Expedition, have arrived at Tacoma over the Northern Pacific. The party comes mainly from New York and Philadelphia and will leave Tacoma for Alaska with one of the most complete outfits ever taken into that country. They will carry a complete complement of the most approved machinery, two steam launches, a sawmill, and an assaying and refining plant. Fifty horses have been purchased in Tacoma for draft purposes. Three mechanical engineers, two mining engineers, one assayer and refiner, two chemists, two physicians and one dentist are included in the party. They will carry an outfit sufficient to last them 15 months.

To Control the Klondike.

Joseph Ladue, recently from the northern gold fields, says: "The North American Transportation and Trading Company is the only one now buying claims in the Klondike. I understand that they are acting as agents for the Rothschilds. I met Mr. Cudahy on the train from Chicago to San Francisco and he told me that they had just received $400,000 in drafts which had been given in payment of claims there. He said the company was acting as agent in purchasing, and I learn that the Rothschilds are preparing to spend $2,000,000 for the purchase of mines. It looks a little as though the great English banking house was making stupendous efforts to control all the claims on the Klondike."

Control the Stem Winder.

A mining man from Fairview camp, B. C., brings the news that Mackenzie & Mann, the well-known railroad contractors, have recently acquired a seven-eighths interest in the Stemwinder mine, in that camp, paying for the same $100,000.

Found Another Rich Pocket.

The Graves brothers, the Trinity county, California, miners, whose rich strike several months ago caused a rush to that part of the state, have arrived in San Francisco with 62 pounds of gold, valued at $16,000, the product of a pocket recently found in a lower level of the Blue Jay mine, the same property in which their first phenomenal find was made.

Spokane Men in Luck.

A rich strike is reported to have been made in the Cumberland mine on War Eagle mountain at Silver City, Idaho. The mine, which is being worked by Sonneman and Branscombe of Spokane, has had an ore body running about $100 in gold. The new strike is in the 200-foot level and is a 12-inch streak of ore that carries $1200 in gold and $400 in silver. The developments in the mine indicate that it may be as rich as the mine which made War Eagle mountain famous in the early days.

Working Placer Ground.

Considerable development work is going on in the Independence district, in Park county, Montana, under the direction of E. M. Cowles, who has invested within the last year several thousands of dollars in the Independence and Boulder districts. His placer ground has begun to net him some nice returns, as well as the quartz properties he is opening up. The force he has been working for the past season has not been large (a dozen men), but he has taken out and treated considerable ore at the stamp mill, nevertheless. Next summer he will increase his force to 40 or 50 men. Mr. Cowles recently acquired entire control of the Beardsley placer mines in the Boulder district, and much of his operations next season will be in developing these placers. He is well backed by a syndicate of Connecticut capitalists.

MANY HAVE DIED ON THE PASS.

Men Fall From Exposure Trying to Reach the Klondike.

Seattle, Feb. 28.—The steam schooner Noyo, which has arrived here from Skaguay, Alaska, brings news which, if true, will probably cause international complications. Parties arriving at Skaguay before the Nayo left circulated the report that the Canadian mounted police had raised the British flag at Summit lake, which is 12 miles from Skaguay and 14 miles inside of the American line as at present defined. Captain Lindquist of the Noyo says the report had not been verified when he left Skaguay, and that he places but little credence in it.

The Noyo also brings news of many deaths on the White pass resulting from cold and exposure.

On Thursday, February 15, the bodies of five men who had died on the trail were brought into Skaguay. It was impossible to learn their names. All died from what is called cerebro spinal meningitis, which is quite prevalent in Skaguay and along the trail. It has its origin in exposure and a lack of sufficient clothing to withstand the severe cold.

The Noyo has as passengers three Dawsonites, who stopped at Juneau. They were James Brownell, Frank Laroy and L. R. Flint. They are reported to have brought out about $60,000 worth of gold dust and drafts from the interior. Stormy weather was encountered by the Noyo. Thirty-one vessels were passed bound for the north.

SIGHTED BY THE ROMAN.

Disabled Atlantic Steamer Towed to Halifax Amid Much Rejoicing.

Halifax, N. S., Feb. 29.—The 300 and odd passengers on board the French liner La Champagne will rest more soundly than they have for 10 days. Since Thursday two weeks ago half of the time they have drifted on the Atlantic, and three days and nights have been filled with anxiety for their personal safety. Their fears and cares on account of danger have now been dissipated by the happy knowledge that they are no longer at the mercy of the stormy ocean.

After drifting for five days on the Newfoundland banks with her engines disabled and the screw shaft shattered, the great Boston-bound freighter Roman, from Liverpool, came along, picked her up and brought her into Halifax without further mishap of consequence.

ALL IS RUSTLE AT WATERVLIET

Orders for Projectiles to Be Delivered at Fort Hamilton.

Albany, N. Y., March 1.—The greatest activity known since the late rebellion is witnessed at the Watervliet arsenal. The entire force is working night and day. On Friday night an order was received for the shipment of two carloads of 12-inch projectiles for Fort Hamilton, with the greatest possible haste. Saturday afternoon they were dispatched to that point. Orders have also been received for the shipment of all projectiles now on hand to the several forts about New York and to forward all complete guns as speedily as possible to the proving grounds at Sandy Hook. Such an order has not been received at Watervliet since the close of the war. It is expected that the last six loads of projectiles will be shipped during the present week.

OFFICERS SHOT BY A MANIAC.

Patrick Fenlon and Daniel Carrey Fatally Wounded in Chicago.

Chicago, Feb. 28.—Officer Patrick Fenlon was killed and Officer Daniel Carrey fatally wounded by Michael Clark, whom they attempted to arrest last night. Clark is a butcher. His landlady noticed that he was acting strangely and asked him to vacate, but he refused and barricaded the doors of his room. Police were called and forced an entrance. As Fenlon stepped into the room he received a bullet through the heart. Carrey leaped upon the maniac and in the struggle received a shot through the body. Clark saw his victims fall and jumped through the second story window. He ran to the parish church and gave himself up to the priest, who turned him over to the police.

Fire at Cortez, Colorado.

Denver, March 1.—A special to the Rocky Mountain News from Cortez, Col., says:

The entire business portion of the town has been destroyed today by a fire, which originated in Blockner's hotel. The loss can not be estimated at this time, but it is thought the loss on the buildings will be in the neighborhood of $20,000, and the damage to stock will exceed that amount.

Oregon Lumber to Vladivostock.

San Francisco, Feb. 28.—The Pacific Export Lumber Company has chartered the big British steamship Ailsacraig to carry lumber from Portland to Vladivostock, Siberia.

"RIDDLE OF THINGS THAT ARE."

We walk in a world where no man reads
The riddle of things that are,
From a tiny fern in the valley's heart
To the light of the largest star,
Yet we know that the pressure of life is hard
And the silence of death is deep,
As we fall and rise on the tangled way
That leads to the gate of sleep.

We know that the problems of sin and pain,
And the passions that lead to crime,
Are the mysteries locked from age to age
In the awful vault of time;
Yet we lift our weary feet and strive
Through the mire and mist to grope
And find a ledge on the mount of faith
In the morning land of hope.
—William Hamilton Hayne.

MISS FAITH'S ADVICE.

Miss Faith sat in close companionship, as usual, with her familiar spirit, a piece of crocheted edging. Her touch upon the mazes of tangled thread was very gentle, even endearing, and her look of content as she held it up and noted its effect as a whole seemed vastly out of proportion to the cause. Miss Faith was still pretty, with the pathetic beauty held as flotsam from the wreck of years. Her hair was prettier as silver than it had ever been as brown, and her eyes, though they had lost their vivid glow and eagerness, had gained a kindly sympathy. Her tenderness had even extended to the crocheting in her hand and imparted something to that usually very impersonal object that her fancy had fretted into thinking a response. She passed her hand affectionately over it now, as the figure of a pineapple, much conventionalized, repeating itself like history again and again, fell in scallops to the floor. "It's most done," she thought. "I can go back to the oak leaf pretty soon."

A change in the crochet pattern was the chief diversion of Faith's life, that ran on as monotonously to the observer as the time of the famous harper who played upon only one string. To an ant the coming of a stick or a stone may be a great event. It is not hard to understand how a life that consists in taking infinite pains with many little things may get its sips of excitement, interest and novelty from a change in a pattern of crochet. The examination of the work appeared to be satisfactory, and Faith laid it on the table at her side. This table was devoted to the uses of her art, nor was ever profaned by the presence of any irrevelant substance. There were rows of spools upon it, drawn up in lines like soldiers ready to receive an attack, hooks of various sizes lying like weapons by their side, and various rolls of lace, the finished product of their warfare. Faith regarded them with approval, but her hand that had lain upon the table fell away from the accustomed task, and she sat idle, watching the red coal, the shadows the lamplight threw upon the carpet, and listening to the clatter that Mary, her maid of all work, was making as a part of the dishwashing.

"It's a kind of jugglery she goes through with those dishes," thought Faith regretfully, "a sleight-of-hand performance, to see how many tricks she can do before one of them will break."

But her face did not cloud, for she had learned resignation. She had surrendered to Mary the dishes and all the rest of the household divinities that she had served so deftly and carefully for years that she might be more at leisure to while away her time in her own innocent fashion.

She wondered, as she sat staring dully at the blaze, how the crocheting had to come to mean so much to her and could not think for the instant, then half remembered, saddened a little, lost the thread of memory again, recovered it, and fell to musing, her elbow resting on the table, her cheek in her palm. She could hardly believe now that a certain few years of her life had ever really happened. They must have belonged to some other and wandered wilfully into her own, for there was no home for them in hers or likeness unto anything they brought. Was it so? They had gone so utterly, so completely, and she was happy now in her own harmless way, far inland, out of all reach of storm and reef. She was still looking vaguely, half wistfully, at the fire when her door-bell rang and some one had entered the room and was hurrying to her side.

"Aunt Faith," said a girlish, tremulous voice, "I've come to ask you to help me. Mother said you had suffered like this once and you had learned to forget, and I thought perhaps you could show me the way."

Faith looked down upon the slight figure crouched there, sobbing, and laid her hand gently upon the brown head, but she did not understand about the suffering.

"What is it, Grace?" she asked.

"O, it's Phil!" she cried. "He doesn't care for me any more. He's taking Jennie Thompson now, and I can't bear it. Mother said other women had to bear such things, but she'd always been happy, and I could come to you. You could help me," she said, looking up appealingly. "You could teach me to forget."

"Yes," said Faith, slowly.

Then it came back to her, all her own little story, and a dim, broken memory of the first heartache and her own longing to forget.

"Poor little girl," whispered Faith, stroking the beautiful mass of golden hair. "How was it I learned to forget? Let me think. Yes, I remember now. Wait a minute, dear. I will show you."

Faith slipped out of the room and soon returned, bringing three rolls of very broad crocheted lace.

"Can you crochet, Grace?"

"Not very much," said Grace, wonderingly.

"Well, I will teach you. This is the very way I learned to forget. The needle slips in and out, and the sunlight and firelight shine on it, and the lace grows and is so pretty, and it brings comfort. When I began I couldn't se the needle—O, how long ago that is!—for the tears. That was when I knew he would never come again, and I had my wedding dress all ready—it's grown yellow in a chest in the garret. But after a while the lace took up my trouble drop by drop till it was gone, and I couldn't tell you to-day where it is. So I'll teach you, dear. These are the three rolls I did in the three years, one for each. They are yellow now, you see."

Faith opened one and spread it out. It was an intricate pattern, and very broad. "It's hard to do," she said, "but that is all the better for the forgetting. If I'd been a man I should have gone away to Africa. I've often thought it would do a good deal toward making a body forget to see the sun falling down like a ball and the dark come as if somebody had blown out the light. But I couldn't very well, so I learned to crochet. I never gave the lace away, you see, because I had worked my trouble into it, and I was afraid. I thought along time about it when Alice was married, but I was afraid it would some way make her sad when she wore it. So it's all here. This is the first year's—you see I've numbered it one—and this is the second's, and this is the third's. There's the three.

Faith handled the rolls over and over, lost for a minute in the associations which they revived. Her niece seemed to have forgotten her own grief for the time, and was observing her aunt curiously as she bent over the lace.

"That's a fern pattern," said Faith. "It's very pretty."

Faith sat silent for a time, smoothing out the creases of the lace and drawing it out to its length. It seemed to have the effect of an enchanter's wand, for it summoned old faces and scenes at will, and Faith grew blind to the little room and the needs of her guest. At last Grace moved impatiently.

"Yes, yes," said Faith, like one awakening, "to forget. This is the way. Here is the old pattern. I will teach you."

She bustled about, finding thread and needle, seated herself at Grace's side, drew the thread through her fingers, and began her work.

"There," she said after a minute. "Do you see how it's done? It isn't hard. Try it."

Grace took the needle helplessly. "Do you think I could forget so, aunt?" she asked hesitatingly.

"I did," said Faith.

Grace had returned to her task and made one or two awkward motions with the needle when there came a ring at the door.

"It's Phil!" exclaimed Grace, springing up.

"Grace!" said the recreant lover, standing awkwardly by the door, after Aunt Faith had admitted him and had retreated toward her chair. There were shame and pleading in his voice.

Grace caught her hat and went to him without another word.

"We'll try the crocheting some other time, Aunt Faith," said Grace.

Then seeing her aunt's half-dazed expression, as if she hardly understood this new development of affairs, she ran back and kissed her. Grace's face bore no trace of sadness as she turned to Phil, and they went out chatting merrily.

Faith listened till the last footfall on the crust had died away, then carefully rolled up the lace.

"She thinks she's happier," thought Faith, "but I'm not so sure. A man's heart is uncertain property, but a crochet needle," as she laid her hand approvingly upon those on the table, "is always the same."—Ex.

Snowbanks and Their Effects.

An eastern exposure is not best for either a raspberry or blackberry plantation or for a young nursery. Most of our heavy snowstorms come with westerly winds, and the piles of snow that will fall on young trees and shrubs will inevitably bring them to the ground, and nearly always breaking the branches from the trunk of the tree as it goes down. But this same eastern exposure, as it protects the surface soil from blowing winds, will in an orchard make the snow lie evenly over the surface, the water sinking down into the subsoil as the snow melts. Thus the same conditions which are unfavorable for nursery trees are best for full-grown orchards, which when they begin to bear, require large quantities of moisture to perfect their crops.

A Thirst for Knowledge.

The country clergyman was nailing a refractory creeper to a piece of trelliswork near his front gate when he noticed that a small boy stopped and watched him with great attention.

"Well, my young friend," he said, pleased to see the interest he excited, "are you looking out for a hint or two on gardening?"

"No," said the youth; "I be waiting to see what a parson do say when he hammers his thoomb."—Pick Me Up.

What He Forgot.

"Didn't you forget something, sir?" asked the waiter.

"Yes," replied Gimpy, reaching for his hat. "You were so long bringing dinner that I forgot what I had ordered."—Philadelphia North American.

Getting It Down Fine.

Timkins—That's fine music, isn't it?

Simkins—Why, that's a hand-organ. You certainly don't consider such music fine, do you?

Timkins—What could be finer? It's ground over and over again, isn't it?

When a man says he wants to get away from his environments, he usually means that he wants to get away from his kin.

ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

An Englishman was once persuaded to see a game of baseball, and during the play, when he happened to look away for a moment, a foul tip caught him on the ear and knocked him senseless. On coming to himself he asked faintly: "What was it?" "A foul—only a foul." "Good heavens!" he exclaimed, "I thought it was a mule."

When Admiral Jouett was Acting Secretary of the Navy, the commandant of the academy at Anapolis asked that a cadet be court-martialed for whipping five toughs and two policemen, although it was done in self-defense. "Court-martial that fellow?" roared Jouett; "that boy ought to have a medal. Do you suppose the Government hired you to raise boys to play checkers?"

The Berliners tell many a story of Mommsen's absent-mindedness, and he has even been credited with not having recognized his own little son, and with having asked him his name preparatory to requesting him not to make quite so much noise in a public tramcar in which he was going to town from his home in Charlottenburg; and it is even said that he put his first baby into the waste-paper basket one day and covered it up because it cried.

A delightful story is going the rounds in England of a kindly lady, who, having acquired "a perfect gem of a coachman," asked in a pleasant fashion after his family. "What was your father, John?" said she. "Beggin' yer pardon, mum, he wore a seeker of the 'errin'." "Ah," thought the good lady, "a clergyman, whose family is reduced in circumstances." Do you think she will ever awaken to the fact that the "'errin'" were not sinners, but fish?

Among the legends connected with the great Cardinal Borromeo, the following is told to visitors to the huge palace of that ancient family on the Borromean Islands in the Italian Lakes. When Cardinal Borromeo had shown to Cardinal Guilio the vast abode which he had just completed, the latter maintained a strict silence until they had inspected the whole. When departing, he said: "Your eminence, I have been reflecting that the huge sums spent on this palace might have been given to the poor." Cardinal Borromeo replied: "Your eminence, they have been given to the poor. But our notions of charity differ. I pay the poor for their labor, and your eminence for their idleness."

It is such an extraordinary thing for a royal personage to do an ordinary thing that even old Franz Joseph has won distinction. The Emperor of Austria was recently taking a stroll near Monte Carlo, when his attention was attracted toward an unruly horse, who was doing its best to smash the dashboard of its master's carriage. Franz Josef at once went to the driver's aid and the result was that the horse was quickly subdued. The driver, whose entire capital was invested in the horse and carriage, was so overjoyed that he turned to the Emperor and said: "Now, I don't know, sir, who you are, but I'd like to pay you in some way for your kindness, and therefore, if you'll step into the carriage, I'll drive you home, and I won't charge you a cent." Needless to say, this generous offer was not accepted.

It was after Louis Napoleon had become emperor that a court ball was given which the young Eugenie wanted to attend, but her mother was not rich and was not in the court set, and the Countess of Montijo, still a schoolgirl, was only able to attend through the kind offices of the American dentist, the late Dr. Evans, the Emperor's friend, who knew her. The Spanish beauty attracted attention not only from the guests at the ball, but from the Emperor. The American kept the friendship of both throughout the years that followed, and so it was that on that September day when the news came to Paris that the Germans had won the victory that meant the overthrow of the empire, the Empress sought him as a protector and found him an effective one. She and a friend, receiving word of the calamitous defeat, got into a cab, according to the story, and started for somewhere, but finding themselves without cash enough to pay the cabby (only three francs between them), got out, and then, seeing that they were near Dr. Evans' house, they went there. Mrs. Evans was away and the Empress was installed in her apartments, with disguises. The Doctor, learning that one of his friends commanded the Neuilly bridge, managed to advise him that he would like to pass over it that night with two women patients, and he was allowed to do so. Dr. Edward Crane, a lifelong friend, who became after editor of the American Register, which Dr. Evans established, accompanied them. Eugenie disguised herself as an old and feeble woman. She got safely to the Channel shore and so to England. Dr. Evans was suspected at various times of "pernicious activity" in connection with the Franco-Prussian war, but his Americanism stood him in good stead, as did his conduct in establishing and maintaining an ambulance corps for both sides in the struggle at his own expense.

Buildings in Germany.

German buildings are constructed with the precision which seems an essential to the Teutonic race and are are characterized by the same solidity and staying qualities, being built for use rather than for show or sale. Upon certain points the regulations are inflexible; the architect may indulge his fancy as to ornamentation, but the dimensions are prescribed, the height must be the same, the inner walls of a certain thickness, the floors laid in a certain way, the chimneys so constructed that fires from defective flues are an impossibility, the windows and water courses on the same level, the material the same as that of other houses in the same block, and poor materials, imperfect sanitary arrangements and other defects are excluded by rigid regulations and Germany is consequently free from the horrible building collapses which so often disgrace cities in other lands.

No "shell game" can be played by the German builder, and the occupant is not required to begin repairs with the second year, expend the cost of the building in ten years and afterward either tear it down as uninhabitable or palm it off on some other victim. A German house seldom needs repairs.

Every man's house is indeed his castle, built to endure the siege of time for generations, and having always a solid value upon which the purchaser may depend.—Philadelphia Record.

TRACKING A THIEF.

A Library Card Put the Officers on the Right Track.

He was a thief of the kind often spoken of as defaulters. His accounts—as manager of a Chicago company—were short; in other words, he had been stealing the company's money. On the day that his rascality was discovered he disappeared. His bond had been furnished by a Baltimore company, and they made it their business to find him. How they did it told by the Detroit Journal:

Pinkerton's entire force was put to work on the case, and the city was searched for two days without revealing any trace of the missing man.

Mr. Macbeth and Billy Pinkerton went to the absent manager's office to look over his books and personal effects in hopes of finding a clue. They ransacked a private desk without finding anything to which they attached any importance, and Pinkerton had turned to leave the room, when Macbeth spied in one corner of the desk a public library card issued in the name of the man for whom they were looking.

Observing by the entries on the card that several books had been taken from the library within a month, he put the card in his pocket, and left the office in company with the detective. When they were in the street the detective said:

"Why did you take that library card?"

"I have an idea," Macbeth answered, "and I want to go at once to the public library."

An examination of the card showed that the missing man had procured fourteen different books, and a comparison of the numbers on the cards with the titles of the books at the library revealed the subjects he had been studying. The first book taken was entitled, "A Trip to Nicaragua," the second, "A History of Nicaragua," and nearly all the others related to Central America.

"He has gone to Central America," said Pinkerton.

"That's right," Macbeth answered, "and it's not yet too late to catch him at New Orleans."

Telegrams were sent to the Crescent City giving full descriptions of the man, and the next day he was arrested in the office of a steamship company while waiting for his turn at the ticket window. He would have sailed a few hours later for Central America.

Electric Hair Cut.

You may have your hair cut by electricity now. David Seide, of Hartford, Conn., has just patented a little instrument which will do the trick in a few twinklings without the use of scissors or of the flame which is sometimes used as a substitute in up-to-date barber shops.

It is a compact metal tool, consisting in part of a comb. Of course, the tonsorial artist must always use a comb in this sort of work, inasmuch as it gives him a gauge for making the hairs of equal length, as they are drawn through the teeth.

The instrument in question is connected with a little battery by a couple of wires. When he wishes to administer a hair cut the barber presses his thumb upon a certain part of the tool, thus completing a circuit. The electricity instantly heats white hot a platinum wire which runs the length of the comb. Then all that is required is that the operator shall comb the hair of the customer with a few graceful waves of the little appliance, the incandescent wire burning it off at the proper length. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

Anything but That.

The London Telegraph prints a funny story of the order known as gruesome.

A poor man lay dying, and his good wife was tending him with homely but affectionate care. "Don't you think you could eat a bit of something, John? Now what can I get for you?"

With a wan smile he answered, feebly, "Well, I seem to smell a ham a-cooking somewheres; I think I could do with a little bit of that."

"Oh, no, John, dear," she answered, promptly, "you can't have that. That's for the funeral."

Whose, to Be Sure?

Everett Wrest—Here's a woman's conference has adopted resolutions denouncing men who let their wives support them.

Manny A. Mann—The idea! Whose wives, pray, should we let support us? —Judge.

A kiss is the meeting of two souls, says a poet; but a third sole, on the foot of the girl's father, makes it seem more like a collision.

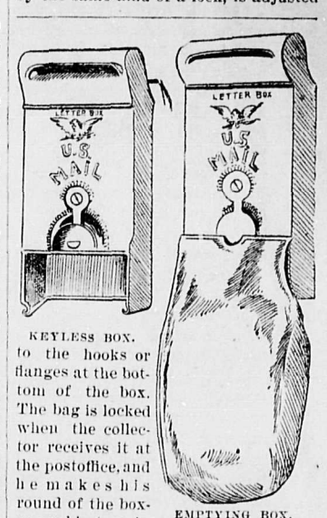
KEYLESS LETTER BOX.

Impossible for Thieves or Collectors to Get at Its Contents.

Ten keyless and thief-proof street letter-boxes will soon be placed in Washington for practical test. The box is the invention of Count di Brazzi, Italy's commissioner to the World's Fair, who recently perfected the automatic letter registry box now in use at the general postoffice in New York City. The new letter-box is somewhat larger than the largest now in use and resembles it in general appearance, except on the face and at the bottom, where there are flanges or hooks on which to adjust the letter collector's bag while the contents of the box are transferred automatically.

It will be impossible for any one, either collectors or thieves, to abstract letters. The collector does not see the letters he collects. They are not seen nor handled by any one from the time they are dropped into the box until they reach the clerk who stamps them in the postoffice.

The boxes are equipped with combination locks, operated by a small, flat knob, but this lock cannot be opened unless the letter carrier's bag, locked by the same kind of a lock, is adjusted



KEYLESS BOX.

to the hooks or flanges at the bottom of the box. The bag is locked when the collector receives it at the postoffice, and he makes his round of the boxes on his tour in regular order. He cannot skip one box, for if he does the combination between the bag and the next box is not complete, and he would have to return to the box he had missed.

EMPTYING BOX.

When the bag is adjusted the collector turns the knob of the lock, both box and bag are opened simultaneously and the letters drop unseen into the bag. Then, before the bag can be removed the knob must again be turned, locking both bag and box, and the collector proceeds to the next box.

At the postoffice he turns the bag over to the proper clerks, who adjust the bag to a device similar to that on the box, a knob is turned, and the combination lock is opened, permitting the contents of the bag to fall into a hopper, whence the letters are carried to the stamping clerk. An ingenious arrangement makes it impossible to filch letters from the street box by a wire or any similar means.

BRITISH WILD MUTTON.

Curious Undersized Sheep that Roam on the Islet of Soa.

On the islet of Soa, one of the St. Kilda group, there is a flock of absolutely wild sheep, quite distinct from any breed on the mainland, and are supposed to be the descendants of a

BRITISH WILD SHEEP.

small flock left on Soa centuries ago by the sailors of some passing vessels calling for water. They are curious little brown creatures, undersized and active as any goat. They are wild as chamois, and it is quite difficult to get a shot at them.

A Curious Bequest.

The conditions attached to bequests of money are often curious. An interesting illustration of this is afforded by an annual custom which takes place in one of the cemeteries of Newcastle-on-Tyne. Some years ago a gentleman left a sum of money for the relief of the rates on condition that certain members of the corporation should every year place a wreath of flowers on his tomb. So, annually, as the anniversary of his death comes round, the mayor and other members of the corporation attend and hang a wreath on the granite obelisk which marks his resting place. Thus his memory is kept green among his fellow-citizens. —Golden Penny.

Other Insects in Ants' Nests.

It is certain that ants intentionally sanction the residence of certain insects in their nests. This is the case, for instance, with the curious blind beetle, claviger, which is absolutely dependent upon ants, as Muller first pointed out. It even seems to have lost the power of feeding itself; at any rate it is habitually fed by the ants, who supply it with nourishment, as they do one another.

Thousand Eggs at a Time.

A single female frog will produce a thousand eggs at a time. Frogs subsist on insects, and are themselves devoured by a variety of other animals.

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.

CONTRACT ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of $2 per column inch per month.

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.

CORRESPONDENCE from every part of the Yale District and communications upon live topics always acceptable. Send in your news while it is fresh, and we will do the rest.

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

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

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1898.

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.

P. B. NELSON, N. G

WM. M. CLARK, R. S.

UNJUST OPPOSITION.

An extraordinary rumor is in circulation that the Honorable Mr. Sifton, minister of the interior, has joined forces with the Victoria, Vancouver & Eastern railway, to prevent Mr. Corbin from obtaining a charter to build a railroad up the Kettle River Valley into Boundary country.

If such alliance be possible between a minister of the crown and a railway corporation, it cannot be viewed in any other light than a monstrous breach of trust on the part of Mr. Sifton. The Englishmen and Canadians who have braved the terrors of the wilderness, and settled in the Kettle River valley, and developed its virgin resources, are not the men to sit idly by and allow any set of charter mongers, aided by the C. P. R. and Mr. Sifton, to rob them of the fruits of long, patient years of toil and waiting.

The policy of the Canadian Pacific Railway is to create a vast railroad monopoly, to reserve to itself the rich resources of the Boundary and Kettle River countries, to levy all the tribute that the industry of that country will stand, and to keep far away all competitors that would cheapen the cost of living to the miner, to the farmer, and to the tradesman.

Mining experts of world-wide experience are unanimous in the belief that the region drained by the Kettle river is the richest gold and copper country in the world. In the same country are ten thousand fertile valleys as fruitful as a mothers love, needing only to be tickled with the hoe to burst into a harvest. The farms, the gardens, the orchards and the pasture lands will feed the hardy miners who win the gold from the rocks in the mountains. An army of toilers will reap fat rewards from the wealth stored in these mountains, and Canada and the world will be enriched by the golden stream which will follow from this country. Hives of industry will be scattered along the North Fork of Kettle river, along the various tributary streams of Boundary creek, along Rock creek and in fact from Christina to Okanogan lakes. But let it be known to Mr. Sifton, to the Canadian Pacific railroad, to Mr. Maxwell and Mr. McInness, to the Victoria board of trade, to the charter mongers of Vancouver that the men who have discovered this country and who have developed its resources, the men who are proud of being its pioneers, and the men who are creating for their country a great and prosperous career, will not tolerate for one single moment the establishment of a vast railroad to the monopoly. By all means let every possible facility to be given to the Canadian Pacific to build through the Boundary country. Let the dominion and provincial legisiature subsidise a Canadian road if they needs must, but there must be no closing up of the other avenues of commerce by which this country can be made prosperous. The citizens of the Kettle River country on the Canadian side are free born Britons and they will allow no Chinese wall to be built for the benefit of the Canadian Pacific railroad.

D. C. Corbin, to whose indefatigable industry and enterprise British Columbia owes so much, will build into the Kettle River country despite the coast opposition. In the charter he seeks from the dominion government he asks that a clause be inserted compelling him to haul the ores of this country at the same cost to all smelters built at Columbia River points, whether they are on the Canadian or American side. Mr. Corbin agrees to deliver ores of Greenwood, of the Summit, or of any other camp at the same rate to smelters at Northport, Nelson, Trail or Robson. Could anything be more just or equitable? Nothing, even, could be more desirable!

The Kettle River Valley railroad will be in touch with three different transcontinental railroads and will enable the traders and the settlers of the Boundary country to procure their merchandise and supplies from all parts of Canada, east and west, at competitive rates. Smelter and railroad rates monopolized by the Canadian Pacific would hamper industry, mar development, and cut off a thousand opportunities for the miner, farmer, mechanic and capitalists. Competing smelters, competing lines of railroads will give tremendous impetus to the development of the Kettle River country. Prospectors, miners, farmers and traders will reap a rich harvest of contentment and prosperity, and Canada and the world will be astonished at and enriched by the treasure which this marvelous country will then produce.

The people of Grand Forks, Greenwood and the other mining camps of the Kettle River country do not yet fully realize the blight that the machinations of the Canadian Pacifics present policy would inflict if successful. Mr. Corbin's Kettle River Valley railroad would be run entirely on the American side of the line, and would touch Canadian territory at such points as Carson and Midway. As a result, prosperous towns would grow and flourish just across the line on the American side while the present established centers would languish, lacking trade and commercial facilities.

And all this would be done, not in the interest of Canada, and of the Canadian people, but in the interest of a few charter mongers, residents of Victoria and Vancouver backed up by the stockholders of the Canadian Pacific railroad. There is not a mining camp between the Columbia and Okanogan whose industry and enterprise would not be taxed to excess and all in order to swell the revenue of Canadian Pacific security holders who dwell in palaces in London, Paris and Berlin, and pay little heed to the needs of the miner or the farmer from whom the management of the Canadian Pacific desire to extract the last pound of flesh.

There must be no sacrificing of the interests of the common people of British Columbia in order to swell the revenue of titled or untitled nobodies in Europe. It is too late in the day and generation to try such a game as that. Any minister who attempts such a wrong must be hurled from power, condemned and execrated. The refusal of a dominion charter to Mr. Corbin to build into any and all of the mining camps of the Boundary would be an act of barbarism worthy only of a government conducted by tyrants and knaves. The cry of Canada for the Canadians is a poor, paltry argument to advance in support of such a retrograde policy. We all want a free, progressive and prosperous Canada, but such a Canada will not be created by shutting out railroad competitors and allowing the Canadian Pacific a free hand in levying exorbitant tribute on Canadians, no matter whether they dwell by the St. Lawrence or on the banks of the beautiful Kettle river.

THE action of the Victoria board of trade in telegraphing to the B. C. representatives at Ottawa, to use their influence against the granting of a charter to Mr. Corbin is deserving of the severest condemnation by every resident of the Boundary country, and it is gratifying to know that the action of the Grand Forks Board of Trade, in establishing a boycott against Victoria and Vancouver is endorsed by nine-tenths of the people of the Boundary country. And it is still more gratifying to be able to announce, that within less than six months time, in the event that we are cheated out of transportation facilities on account of this measely action of the coast cities, the Boundary country will be a blank to both Victoria and Vancouver, as far as business is concerned.

THE second act in the Spink's investigation farce has been enacted, and terminated as everybody expected it would, in the complete exonoration of His Honor, Judge Spinks. The third act is soon to be put on the the boards, and premises to be the most interesting of the three. In this act Judge Spinks appears in a new role, that of prosecutor, and a number of respected members of society will be given an opportunity to answer to the charge of conspiricy.

CANDIDATES for municipal honors are getting in trim for the second heat in the race for city offices. Both sides will make a number of new entries, and as there are a number of well known spinsters, who are world-beaters, among the lot, it has been suggested that the contest be put off until July 4th and advertised as one of the attractions of the celebration to be held in Grand Forks on that day.

Now that the people of Victoria and Vancouver are trying to "rub" it into us, let every resident of the district "rub" it right back again, by refusing to use anything purchased in either of these places.

IN the midist of all the talk of war between United States and Spain it is gratifying to the MINER to be able to announce that Grand Forks office seekers are to have another chance to get in on the front row.

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that the board of trade of Victoria stabbed the people of the Boundary country in the back, like a cowardly midnight assassin, the boundaryites have scored first-blood.

TOM TWOBELLIES, the office cat, announces his intention of taking a hand in the next municipal election. Tom will be assisted by the "Reservation Kid."

BOYCOTT Victoria and Vancouver goods.

A POETIC SOLILOQUY.

BY GRANDPA.

My first remembrance, when a babe
That everything, for me was made.
In boyhoods age, my earlier years
Were mingled joys, with copious tears.
Youth, found me, very deep in love
Read to fight, and throwing down the glove.
At twenty-one, I found myself a man,
Anxious to conquer, ready to lead the van.
Young manhood, brought its trials and its care,
But nervy still, would all things, do and dare.
Maturer years, quite sobered, my ambition down,
But left enough, to want to rule the town.
An old man now, I am thinking of the past,
From swaddling infancy to this the end, at last.

To Miss Zoe McCarter from her 77 year old Grandpa.

Will Shut Down.

At present there are between thirty and forty mining properties being worked in the Kettle River valley and Boundary country, employing in the neighborhood of 250 to 300 men. Parties, who are in a position to know, state that in the event of a charter not being granted to the Kettle River Valley railway, that nine out of every ten of these properties now working would shut down. It would be just like throwing money into the fire to continue work without a railway connection with the outside world.

MINING RECORDS.

Grand Forks Mining Division.

LOCATIONS.

February 24:
Floestine, Summit camp, T. Phanenf.
Louisa, Grand Forks, T. Phanenf.
February 28:—
Klondyke Hill and Caledonia, Christina Lake, Chas. Willaison.
Mohawk, Cascade City, B F. Vancloc.

CERTIFICATE OF WORK.

February 24:—
Colonel Sellers, G. W. Williams.
February 27:—
El Paso and Olive, Passadena Consolidated Gold Mining company, Ltd.

TRANSFERS.

February 24:—
Comet, ⅓ interest, Wizard and Hesper, ⅓ interest each, Thomas Kellar to C. H. Wallace.
Tin Cup and Rainey, all integrest, Stella, ⅓ interest, James Hanchett to Geo. K. Stocker.
February 25:—
Ophir, ⅓ interest, J. M. Taylor to J. Russell.
Conqueror, all interest, T. Kellar to A. C. Galt.
February 25;—
Sunshine, ⅓ interest, A. J. Shirby to L. R. Chase.
Noble Five' ⅓ interest. S. M Kirkum to J. H. Harvey.
Tredwell and Mollie, ⅓ interest each, James Cunningham to W. H. Harris.
February 28:—
Orange Grove, all interest, Thos. I. Parkinson to Fred Oliver.

Kettle River Mining Division.

LOCATIONS.

February 25:—
Black Hawk, Deadwood camp, Ed. Bennett.
February 26:—
Sunshine, Skylark camp, J. C. Olson.
March 1:—
Monte Fraction, Greenwood camp, M. McLean.
Cameron Fraction, Greenwood camp, James Moran.

CERTIFICATES OF WORK.

February 25:—
Phoenix, Greenwood camp, W. T. Smith et al.
March 1:—
Cameron, Greenwood camp, Geo. W. Rumberger.

TRANSFERS.

February 24;—
Nugget, ½ interest from each J. Kains and James Jermyn to W. T. Smith.
Alabama, Skylark, all interest, Alex. Cheyne to Mark Kay.
February 25:—
Golden Eagle. Golden King and Bee Hive Rock Creek, all interest, James J. McConnell to M. K. Ingrim.

BOND.

February 24:—
Goldenconda, Laocoon, York, Cleveland, Wild Rose fraction and Gold Bed J. C. Haas and Hon. G. E. Foster to Philip Carl Stoess. Time to commence work extended from Feb. 1st to March 1st, 1898.

ARE INDIGNANT.

The Action of the Grand Forks Board of Trade Indorsed.

At the meeting of the Boundary Creek Mining and Commercial Association, held last Wednesday evening, the resolutions adopted by the Grand Forks board of trade were the chief subject of consideration. Mr. Thos. Hardy strongly criticised the course adopted by the coast board of trade in opposing the Corbin charter, as the coast cities would be benefited by competition lines entering this district. After considerable discussion between Messrs. Harlan, Law, McFarland and Phelan, the association, while heartily agreeing with the resolutions passed by the Grand Forks board of trade, decided that a boycott on coast wholesale houses would be unbusiness like, inasmuch as it would have a tending to interfere with the liberty of the local merchants.

A New Deal Throughout.

Workmen have been busy all week in making changes in the interior and exterior of the "old log store" occupied by the Grand Forks Mercantile company, and as a result "the old place don't seem the same as it used to." On entering the store you are greeted by new faces, new goods and in fact new everything including business methods. Mr. McQueen, the genial manager, has already made a very favorable impression by his pleasant manner and business like methods, and it will only be a short time before the Grand Forks Mercantile company will be a household word throughout the valley.

He Could—But He Wont.

The office cat might tell how two Grand Forks business men, one of whom operates a ranch a few miles below town, went out to said ranch after a load of vegetables, and forgot to put the tailboard in the wagon. How they drove home and on their arrival there discovered that the wagon was empty—but he wont. For further information we would refer you to either Chas. VanNess or Joe Wiseman at the Grand Forks hotel.

The Dead Has Arisen.

F. I. C. Hagen, one of the owners of the Christina claim up the North Fork, and who was thought drowned, was an arrival in the city last Thursday, having come from Spokane where he has been for the last few months.

Mr. Hagen says that he was surprised on his arrival here to learn that it had been reported that he was drowned in Idaho, as he had not been in that state lately.

"Associated Charities" Meets.

A meeting of the Associated Charities society was held at Mrs. F. H. McCarter's residence last Wednesday, and several matters of minor importance to the society were disposed of. It was also decided to give a Calico ball and ice cream supper immediately after Lent. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. Jos. L. Manly on the evening of Wednesday the 16th inst.

Petitions Wrong Again.

Mr. Chas. Cumings received a letter from Mr. Bostock on Wednesday acknowledging the receipts of the last petitions sent, and informing him that they did not comply with the requirements of the rules, inasmuch as they did not have the names of three signers on the same sheet containing the body of the petition.

Deal Completed.

Eastern dispatches report that the deal between the C. P. R. and Mr. Heinze for the transfer of his railway and smelter interests in the Kootenay district has finally been completed.

None the Worse for Wear.

Word comes from Summit camp that Charles Champion, of the B. C. mine, who was recently injured while in a shaft by the falling of a crosshead, is around again and will soon be at work.

SHARESHOLDERS MEETING.

PATHFINDER MINING, REDUCTION AND INVESTMENT COMPANY, LIMITED LIABILITY.

NOTICE is hereby given that a special meeting of the "Pathfinder Mining, Reduction and Investment company, Limited Liability, will be held at the office of the company, at Grand Forks, B. C., on Monday, the 4th day of April, 1898, at the hour of noon, for the following purposes: [a] To consider a proposition to purchase to additional mineral claims; [b] to consider a proposition for the sale of the Pathfinder mineral claim and to pass a resolution to enable the company to dispose of the whole or any part of the assets of the company; [c] to discharge one Jas. E. Walker from the position of director of the company."

THOS. I. PARKINSON, President.
Dated at Grand Forks, March 2nd, 1898.

MINERAL ACT 1896.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS,

NOTICE.

Coin Mineral Claim, situate in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District. Where located:—On the south side of Newby creek about one mile west of the North Fork of Kettle river.

TAKE NOTICE that I Fred Wollaston, acting as agent for the Gold Coin Mining company, Limited liabilities free miner,s certificate No. 3341A, 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 3rd day of February, 1897.
Date of 1st publication, Feb. 12th, 1898; date of last publication, April 16th, 16th, 1898.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT SIXTY days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Land & Works for permission to purchase the following described land situated in the Osoyoos Division of Yale District in the Province of British Columbia.

Commencing at a post marked S. E corner at the south west corner of Lot 717 North Fork of Kettle River thence west forty chains, thence north forty chains, thence east forty chains, thence south forty chains to point of commencement containing 160 acres more or less.

ELLA CLARK.
Grand Forks, B. C. Jan. 17th, 1898.
Date of first publication, February 12th, 1898.
Date of last publication, April 16th, 1898.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE undersigned intends to apply to the License Commissioners of the City of Grand Forks, at their next setting, for a license to sell liquor by retail on the premises to be known as the Preslar, on lot 9, block 2, in the City of Grand Forks.

MRS. A.W. PRESLAR.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY OFFICE.

His Honour, the Lieutenant Governor, has been pleased to make the following appointment:—

18th February, 1898.

JOSEPH KIRKPATRICK JOHNSON, of the City of Grand Forks, Esquire, J. P., to be Police Magistrate within and for the said City.

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. HAILET.
Dated this 6th day of November, 1897.

Are You Insured? IF NOT, CALL ON J. K. JOHNSON, at the Miner office and have him write you a policy.

STRAYED ONTO MY PREMISES ON THE 5th inst., one Iron Grey and one Sway Backed Gelding. No brands visible; owner can have same by calling on the undersigned and paying expenses, otherwise the animals will be dealt with according to law.

CHAS. EMERET.
Grand Forks, Feb. 12th, 1898.

MINERAL ACT 1897.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

NOTICE.

Ontario mineral claim, situate in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: Summit camp.

TAKE NOTICE that I William Shaw, Free Miner's Certificate No. 87,526, intend, sixty days form 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 16th day of December, 1897.

MINERAL ACT 1896.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

"B. C." mineral claim situate in the Grand Forks mining Divison of Yale district. Where located:—in Summit camp.

TAKE NOTICE I Isaac H. Hallet, as agent for Albert Keough free miner's certificate No. 89324, 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. HALLETT,
Dated this 7th day of January, 1898.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Assessment Act and Provincial Revenue Tax Act Rock Creek Division of Yale District.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN IN ACCORDance with the statutes that Provincial Revenue Tax, and all other Taxes levied under the Assessment Act, are now due for the year 1898. All the above taxes collectable within the

Rock Creek Divison of Yale District,

are payable at my office at Osoyoos, Yale District.

Assessed taxes are collectable at the following rates, viz:

If Paid on or Before June 30th, 1898,

Three-fifths of one per cent. on real property.
Two and one-half per cent. on assessed value of wild land.
One half of one per cent. on personal property.
On so much of the income of any person as exceeds one thousand dollars, the following rates, namely: Upon such excess of income, when the same is not more than ten thousand dollars, one per cent; when such excess is over ten thousand dollars and not more than twenty thousand dollars, one and one-quarter of one per cent.; when such excess is over twenty thousand dollars, one and one-half of one per cent.

If Paid After July 1st, 1898.

Four-fifths of one per cent. on real property.
Three per cent, on the assessed value of wild land.
Three-fourths of one per cent. on personal property.
On so much of the income of any person as exceeds one thousand dollars the following rates, namely:
Upon such excess when the same is not more than ten thousand dollars, one and one-quarter per cent; when such excess is over ten thousand dollars and less than twenty thousand dollars, one and one-half of one per cent; when such excess is over twenty thousand dollars, one and three-quarters of one per cent.
Provincial Revenue Tax $3.00 per capita.

C. A. R. LAMBLY, Assessor and Collector.
Osoyoos, B. C., Jan 3, 1898.

A. L. McDONALD,
Contractor and Builder,
GRAND FORKS, B. C.

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

CERTIFICATE OF REGISTRATION OF AN EXTRA-PROVINCIAL COMPANY.

"COMPANIES ACT, 1897."

"Rock Creek Gold and Copper Mining Company."

Registered the 27th day of January. A. D., 1898.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have this day registered the "Rock Creek Gold and Copper Mining Company," as an Extra-Provincial Company under the "Companies' Act, 1897," to carry out or effect all or any of the objects hereinafter set forth to which the legislative authority of the Legislature of British Columbia extends.

The head office of the Company is situated in the City of Spokane, State of Washington.

The amount of the capital of the Company is eight hunderd thousand dollars, divided into eight hundred thousand shares of one dollar each.

The head office of the Company in this Province is situated in the city of Vancouver, and Johann Wulffsohn, Imperial German Consul, whose address is No. 602, Granville street, Vancouver, is the attorney for the Company.

The time of the existence of the Company is fifty years.

The objects for which the Company has been established are:—

To buy, sell, lease, bond, explore, mine and mill and to do any necessary work for the development and operation of mining property; to construct, maintain and operate reduction and smelting plants or mills for private or public use; to construct, maintain and operate trails, roads, lines of transportation by land or water; to build flumes or ditches, or acquire water power or water rights and to lease and sell the same; in fact to carry on a general mining and reduction business in all its various departments in compliance with the laws of the State of Washington and the Province of British Columbia, Canada, under which we shall operate.

Give under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 27th day of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

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

Date of first publication, March 5th, 1898.
Date of last publication, April 9th, 1898.

R. B. STANLEY SMITH, M. D. C. M.,
(McGill Univ.)

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR. Coroner for Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District.

OFFICE;—Jubilee Hospital, Grand Forks, B. C.

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 Loonted. All Work Gaurranteed to be First-Class in every Respect.
PETER A. Z. PARE, - - PROPRIETOR.

H. A. SHEADS,
- ASSAYER -
GRAND FORKS, B. C.
SAMPLES GIVEN PROMPT AND CAREFUL TTENTION

W. E. STACHE,
Bath Rooms,
AND TONSORIAL PARLORS.
RIVERSIDE, - - - GRAND FORKS

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.

Go to Eureka
Via McElroy's Stage Line.

Daily stage betwen Grand Forks. Leaves Grand Forks 7:30 a. m., reaching Eureka same day. Return ing, arriv in Grand Forks at 4 p. m.

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.

If you want to Subscribe for any Leading Magazine or Periodical, call on
ZOE McCARTER,
Dealer in
LatestNoveties in Stationery
MINER OFFICE.

CLOTHING!

We are offering Mens Suits at Cost to make Room for Spring Goods.
Mens Wear of all Kinds Reduced.
Give us a call and be convinced.

Jeff Davis & Co.

Queen Heaters ....

Are the Best and Cleanest Heaters Ever Put on the Market. We Sell Them.

We have the only complete line of stoves, tin and granite ware, paints, oils, brushes, sash and doors, etc., in the city.
Large Stock of New Goods Expected Daily.
Our stock is always kept strictly up to date in every respect.

When in need of anything in the Hardware line don't forget to call on

Tin and Repair Shop in Connection — W. K. C. Manly,
Bridge Street, 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 Grand Forks Hotel.
Joseph L. Wiseman, Prop

Is the oldest and leading hotel in the city, and headquarters for mining and commercial men The house has just been refurnished and the rooms are unsurpassed for comfort, while the cusine is away above par.

All Stages Stop at the House.

THE MIDWAY HOTEL.
MIDWAY, KETTLE RIVER.

First-Class Accommodations, Good Stabling, Termius 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.

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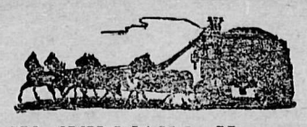
Boundary Creek Mining Exchange
SANSOM & HOLBROOK,
Financial and Mining Brokers
OFFICE AT GREENWOOD CITY, B. C.
Groups of claims Bought for Stock Companies, Etc., Etc

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.

RED HOT.

Resolutions Passed by the Board of Trade.

BOYCOTT COAST CITIES

The Residents of the Boundary Country Indignant at Outside Interference.

The Associated Press dispatch from Victoria published in last Saturday morning's Spokesman-Review stating that the board of trade of that city had telegraphed the B. C. members at Ottawa to use their influence against the granting of a charter to Mr. Corbin, etc., created almost a panic in Grand Forks, and was the theme of conversation for everybody. Indignation ran high and if a number of the Victoria board of trade should have happened to have been in the city at the time it would have kept him busy to evade the wrath of the infuriated citizens of Grand Forks and vicinity.

A meeting of the Grand Forks Board of Trade was at once called and the folfowing resolutions, which are self explanatory, were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, information having reached this city to the effect that the board of trade of Victoria had wired to British Columbia representatives at Ottawa opposing the granting to D. C. Corbin of charter for which he is applying for the construction of a line of a railway from a point near the boundary line at Cascade City to Carson, and from a point near Midway up Boundary creek a distance of 20 miles; and,

Whereas, the grounds taken for such action are that it would divert trade to the United States and be detrimental to the interests of the province; and,

Whereas, such argument is groundless and not well taken, when in fact the building of said line into this district would prove a saving to us of thousands of dollars in freight charges alone. besides giving us prompt delivery, and would be the means of diverting to coast points a greater proportion of the trade from this district, as goods could be delivered from those points as quickly if not quicker than they are now from Spokane and other American points, and

Whereas, the securing of a charter to the said railway is of vital importance to the prosperity and development of Boundary Creek and Kettle River country, thereby giving competitive transportation facilities; and

Whereas, it is by this road that we are guaranteed the construction this year of a railway through the Kettle River district, which is undoubtedly rich in agricultural and mineral lands, but which at present, owing to the lack of adequate transportation facilities, are practically worthless. Be it therefore

Resolved, That unless the Victoria board of trade and the citizen of Vancouver withdraw their opposition to the Kettle River Valley railway charter the Grand Forks board of trade will request the merchants. mining and mill men of this part of the country to withhold their trade from the wholesale merchants of Victoria and Vancouver. Be it therefore further

Resolved, That a petition be prepared, to be presented to the ranchers, prospectors, miners and other residents of this district, pledging themselves to with draw their trade from any merchants who purchase goods in either Victoria or Vancouver. Be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolution, together with a copy of the proceedings of this meeting, be sent to the Victoria and Vancouver boards of trade.

The secretary was instructed to communicate with the Boundary Creek Mining and Commercial association of Greenwood, advising that body of the action taken by the Grand Forks Board of trade, and asking them to take some similar action.

Two agreements were also prepared, one to be presented to the merchants of the Boundary country requesting them, unless the Victoria Board of Trade rescinded its action, to withhold their business from coast cities. The other to be presented to the ranchers, prospectors, miners and residents of the district, agreeing not to purchase any goods bought in coast cities and to not patronize any merchant who purchased goods from either Victoria or Vancouver.

Committees were appointed to circulate these agreements, and after a general discussion condemning the action of the coast, in which everyone joined; the meeting then adjourned.

Below we publish a sample of the numerous letters that are daily flooding the wholesale houses of both Vancouver and Victoria:

SPOKANE, Wash., Feb. 27, 1898.

To the President of the Board of Trade, Victoria, B. C.:

MY DEAR SIR:— I have just noticed in the Associated Press dispatches that the Victoria Board of Trade has passed a resolution opposing the granting of the charter for the Kettle River railway. The people in this district to say the least, are very much surprised at this action on your part. It cannot be possible that you are fully conversant with the facts of the case.

Now, the fact is, If Mr. Corbin does not get this charter he will build a line of railway running from Northport close to and parallelle with the boundary line. In this case he would tap Cascade City, Carson and Midway, which are on the boundary line. This would build up a number of prosperous towns and cities close to the boundary line, which would naturally draw a great deal of trade from Boundary Creek and Kettle river country.

On the other hand, if he is permitted to build through Canada it will build up towns and cities in this district, develop the mines and place this district in a prosperous condition. We would like to have you consider the fact that we have been waiting for years to get transportation, so we could ship our ore. No railway company has ever offered to build in here, unless they were heavily subidised by the government, or the people. We are abundantly able to take care of ourselves in this country. All we ask is that the government let us alone. We can give several railroads plenty of tonnage to make them pay a large per cent. on the cost of construction. We consider the action you have taken in this matter to be selfish, ungentlemanly, unbusiness-like, and mean. The ground taken by you that it will divert trade to the United States, is a very slim excuse for your opposition. We already buy goods very largely in Victoria and ship them in bond to this country. The wholesale houses in Victoria understand this. It is clear that we could buy our goods at Victoria and ship them in this way over the Kettle River Valley railway, just the same as we are doing at the present time. We feel in this country that if Mr. Corbin fails to get his charter that it will be on account of the opposition from the Coast cities. This will justly cause a feeling of intense bitterness towards Victoria and Vancouver. It looks to a "man up a tree" as though Victoria was sticking her nose into our business in a very disagreeable way. We are not asking you to give us anything, and we feel pretty sure we would not get it if we did. Now if you cannot do us any good, there is no reason why you should get in and hurt us, and you may rest assured that if you continue this policy you will make an enemy out of this whole country. Both the provincial and dominion government, have always refused to assist us. Now. since we are in a position to assist ourselves, it seems you are trying to blockade us in this.

Now, gentlemen, I ask you in the name of the citizens of Grand Forks district, to reconsider this resolution and instruct your representatives at Ottawa to give us this charter. Please bear in mind that competition in railways has been given to Trail Creek, Rossland and the Slocan. We are certainly entitled to the same thing. It is generally conceeded that the English, Canadian and American people are lovers of fair play. I would like to ask the Board of Trade at Victoria, if they consider this fair play?

JOHN A. MANLY.

THAT LETTER.

Peter McCallum's Opinion of Mayor Manly —Honors are Now Easy.

GRAND FORKS, B. C., Feb. 23, 1898.—[F. H. McCarter, Editor and Proprietor Grand Forks Miner.]—Sir. Will you kindly allow me space in your paper to correct some misrepresentations made in your last issue in the article headed "A Lively Time"

Ex-Mayor Manly stated that to his personal knowledge he knew of one deal, involving many thousand dollars, had been declared off for no other reason than Peter McCallum had written to the bank of Rossland for the purpose of tying up the city funds and getting the city "balled up" in a worse shape than at present."

I gave the bank at Rossland no instructions whatever regarding the city funds, but merely gave the notice regarding the result of the recent election that should have been given by ex-Mayor Manly or his official staff, clerk and treasurer. Being prevailed upon by my friends to accept the nomination for mayor and being the choice of the electors at the poles and more especially in view of the countless and unpardonable blunders of omission and commission made by the said officials during their term of office, I considered it my duty to the rate payers and electors to give to the bank the notice referred to, and accordingly I sent a notice of which the following is a true copy:

GRAND FORKS, B. C., Feb. 3rd, 1898.

Bank of Montreal, Rossland, B. C.:

DEAR SIR. On the 13th day of January nito., I was at the regular city election for the city of Grand Forks elected mayor, as successor to John A. Manly. I did on the 17th of January duly take the oath of office and sit with the newly elected council. Part of the old council, including ex-Mayor Manly are trying to hold office on the ground of some trifling technicalties, should any cheques or orders be drawn on the municipal funds, please take notice of the facts and govern yourselves accordingly Yours truly

PETER T. MCCALLUM.

Now sir, your readers will understand that my object in giving this information to the bank was not to get the city "balled up" in a worse shape than at present, but to protect the city's funds and to do my duty with a view to the best interest of the rate payers. It is indeed very unfortunate that such a small act of duty should alone be the reason of such a big deal being declared off. However, it is scarcely surprising that the merest trifle should interfere with one of these deals, when we remember that for the last four years that I have known of these big deals that have been coming on one after another in rapid sussession and with one single exception like the dews of a June morning have passed away into invisable vapor. That one exception is a marked event in the history of Grand Forks, and the contracting party will no doubt testify that he has long and often rued the day of his big deal, perhaps because some notice that should have been given was withheld until after the deal was consummated.

Mr. Manly says that "Peter McCallum, Hay and his crowd had sent their petition to Donald Graham, also a telegram, etc.; the petition had only been signed by a lot of sore heads, etc." Had not the ex-mayor confessed that he is "somewhat of a liar." I should have attributed this statement to an overdrawn stretch of imagination, for I took no part in sending either a petition or a telegrahm. I know nothing of any petition or telegram being sent to him by Hay and his crowd or anyone else and his crowd, but I understand that a petition to the attorney general was signed by a majority of the electors, and it is indeed a sore reflection on the ex-mayors official career to discover at the end of his term that the majority of his patrons are a lot of sore heads.

I do not propose here to discuss the merits or demerits of the best single hand liar in town. I have no doubt that a man whose reputation for truth and integrity extends from one end of the dominion to the other, as does that of Mr. Hay's is quite capable of proving to the satisfaction of his accuser that "there are others." I am not aware that Mr. Hay intended to use his influence in favor of the electors' petition at Victoria as Mr. Manly says he did. I never asked him do anything in the matter, I am not aware that anyone else ever asked him to do so, but I heard him say that he did not intend to take any part in municipal matters while in Victoria unless it was the unanimous wish of the people that he should do so in order to save expense. But it would not be surprising that he should change his mind when he finds that he had no sooner turned his back then low, mean, underhanded, contemptable backbiting was resorted to for keeping up a sectional strife.

In conclusion I may say that any person who poses as a liar and admits to be such, is in my opinion a low ignorant character, not above being concerned in plots and conspiracies against the peace and prosperity of his country, whom the public should reject with contempt and derision, and is unworthy of the respect of any community.

Yours respectfully

PETER T. MCCALLUM.

Ninety Dollars a Share.

The dividend declared by the Grand Forks Townsite company was 9 per cent or $90 a share, instead of $45, as stated last week.

OUR MINES.

Fourteen Men at Work on the Pathfinder.

ARE SHOWING UP WELL

Strikes Reported on the Golden Crown, Diamond Hitch and Several Other Claims.

Mr. Thos. I. Parkinson, president, and Wm. Pfeifer, vice president of the Pathfinder Mining and Reduction, company, returned from Spokane last week, where they have been for some time past; the former on company business, and the latter in the hospital nursing a slight attack of fever.

Immediately on their arrival home arrangements were commenced for the resuming of work on the Pathfinder, and as a result a force consisting of fourteen men left for the company's mine on Pathfinder hill, and active operations were started Tuesday morning under the direction of Mr. Parkinson.

At present three shifts are being worked; two in the new shaft and one in the old shaft.

A complete plant of machinery is soon to be installed on this property and the present force will be increased from time to time, as fast as it can be worked to an advantage.

WELLINGTON CAMP.

The Winnipeg, Golden Crown and Other Properties Looking Well

Mr. John Rogers came down from Wellington camp last Tuesday where he has been nearly all winter getting ready for spring operations on a number of promising properties he is interested in that locality. He proposes to do the assessment work of several claims on one property, which will enable him to make a better showing.

At the Winnipeg they are cross cutting at the 100-foot level and they feel confident that they have found the "lost lead." Five tons of ore recently shipped from this property to the smelter averaged over $74 a ton.

The machinery at the Golden Crown was started up this week, the whistle blowing for the first time last Monday. A new strike has been made on this property which is superior to anything yet unearthed.

Last Sunday afternoon Scott Rose encountered a couger while returning to camp from a visit to the stage station on the summit. Scott was riding leisurely along, when all-of-a-sudden the old mare he was riding shied and lit-out at two forty gait. On looking back to ascertain if possible the cause of this activeness on the part of the mare, Scott discovered a couger in close proximity coming at full tilt. That settled it and the way he put the "bud" to that old mare was a caution. On reaching the Golden Crown a party was organized to go and capture the couger but owing to the lateness of the hour the search was given up.

A Strike on the Golden Crown.

W. H. Collins, managing director of the Golden Crown Mining company, who are operating the mineral claim by that name in Wellington camp, was a visitor in Grand Forks yesterday and reports everything moving along as smooth as clock work at the mine. The steam-hoister and compressor, recently installed on the property, was set in motion last Monday and is working to perfection. Last Wednesday afternoon a new strike was made in the tunnel, which he considers superior to any yet made on the property. Mr. Collins is very much annoyed over the action taken by the coast people in trying to keep out Mr. Corbin from getting a charter, and expresses the belief that unless he is permitted to build through the Boundary country that nine out of every ten companies operating in this district will be forced to suspend until such times as the district is given railway transportation.

A Big Deal.

A mining deal involving many thousand dollars was consummated in this city last week, the details of which the MINER is not at liberty to make public at present. The property in question situated up the North Fork and just as soon as arrangements are perfected will be operated on an extensive scale. A complete plant of machinery is to be put in at once and a large force of men will be put to work, provided that there is any assurance of a railway being built into the district anyways soon.

Have the Ore Body.

The Ralston boys who have been pegging away all winter developing the Diamond Hitch, one the promising properties up the North Forks on Pathfinder hill, have at last been rewarded for their labor. Last Wednesday they succeeded it striking the ore body, which is said, by those who have seen it to be equal, if not superior to anything that has been found in that locality. Boys, here's our ☞ shake.

Bonded for $75,000.

The well known Brooklyn mine in Greenwood camp has been recently bonded by Joseph E Boss, of Spokane, for the sum of $75,000 of which ten per cent has been paid down.

By the terms of the bond development work is to be started at once on the property.

The Vendors of the Brooklyn are Messrs. Rumberger, Openheimer and others.

Harcy Mountain Claim Sold.

Thomas E. Darlin one of the owners of the Hesperus and Betts mineral claims on Harday mountain, has just closed a deal for the above properties at Spokane. The consideration money is said to be $5,000.

Assays $74.

The gross value of a recent shipment of five tons of ore from the Winnipeg mine in Wellington camp was $74 to the ton.

LOCAL NOTES.

Master Walter West is suffering with a bad cold.

Mr Forrester is suffering from an attack of pluersy.

The Black Hawk has been gobbled up by the Vulture.

The dance last evening was well attended and passed off pleasantly.

Parties from Eureka report many people coming by the way of Loomiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Graham of Edwards' were trading with our merchants Thursday.

Wm. Hall, proprietor of the wayside tavern at Hall's ferry, has been granted a liquor license.

The toll bridge being put in at Hall's ferry is being pushed to completion as rapidly as possible.

In the event that Corbin does not get his charter there will be a general exodus to Eureka.

Mr. and Mrs. Frazer's baby is reported very sick and its recovery is a matter of grave doubt.

Chas. Van Ness spent a day or two in Eureka camp this week inquiring into the future of that camp.

Chas. Wright returned from Bossburg where he has been visiting his family for some time past.

Mr George Cumings has gone to Rossland for a short period of recreation and a touch of "high life."

A. K. Stuart arrived from Christina lake last Wednesday and left the following day for Greenwood.

The Reservation Record says that Nelson has not got a "Blind pig" but a a full fledged drug store with a saloon attachment.

Joe Wiseman is getting ready to do some assessment work on several claims that he has in Greenwood and Summit camp.

Mr. Jeff Davis requests us to say that the report that he is a stockholder in the Grand Forks Mercantile company is without foundation.

Manager McQueen of the Grand Forks Mercantile company, made a business trip to Greenwood last Tuesday returning on Wednesday.

Joe Taylor, one of the lucky prospectors who is largely interested in Wellington camp, was a passenger on Thursday morning's stage for Marcus.

John A. Manly has gone to Baker City, Oregon, to inspect and report upon a piece of mining property, for some capitalist who wants to invest in that locality.

When travelling between Marcus and Grand Forks, you want to make it a point to stop at Grahams. He sells the best liquors and gives the best meals on the way.

Contractor Davey left on yesterday mornings stage to meet George Chappel and party who are bringing in the boiler. He expects to visit Rossland before returning.

John M. Burke and Geo P. Mims passed through town last Thursday for Republic. And George reports an addition to his family in the shape of a pair of boy twins.

Doc. Manly came down from Republic last Tuesday and returned on Wednesday accompanied by his brother Al, who has gone to Expert the camp in the interests of eastern capitalists.

Owing to the almost impassible condition of the roads the stage does not arrive until two and three o'clock in the morning, which is working a hardship on the "rubber necks," to say nothing about the travelling public.

Contractor Hannan left yesterday morning from Eureka where he goes to put up a business house for Doctor and L. A. Manly. The building has already been rented by some parties who contemplate opening a saloon. A. and C. Anderson went with him and they expect to be absent about two weeks.

Mr. Hodge, district superintendent of the Vernon and Nelson Telephone company, was a visitor in the city this week and left on Wednesday morning for Greenwood. Mr. Hogde was here for the purpose of making arrangements for the building of his line from Cascade City to Grand Forks, and if sufficient inducements are offered by the citizens of Greenwood the line will be extended to that city.

The length of time that it will take to bring the water works boiler from Bossburg is the subject for debate at the next meeting of the "Rubber Neck" association. As both the negative and affirmative will be represented by the best talent obtainable from the membership, there is no doubt but there will be eloquence galore. In the meantime Messrs. Chappel and Mackenzie will keep inching along with the boiler.

Mr. Chas. Hay was an arrival on today's Penticton stage having returned from Victoria and Vancouver that way, and brings encouraging railway news with him. He has the assurnaced of Primer Turner that all the arrangements have been completed whereby the construction of a railway into the Boundary country will be commenced by the 1st of May next, and completed inside of eighteen months. In our next issue will appear an interview with Mr. Hay relative to the railway and redistribution policy of the government.

County Court.

His Honor Judge Spinks will hold county court here on Monday the 14th inst. Several cases of miner importance are reported as constituting the docket.

TRY IT AGAIN

Another Municipal Election Will Be Held.

FUN FOR EVERYBODY.

All The Acts of The Present Council to Be Legalized by Legislature.

That Grand Forks is to have another municipal election seems to be almost a certainity, or at least the latest in formation from Victoria is to that effect.

The attorney general and Mr. Donald Graham, after fully weighing the evidence leading up to the present condition of affairs, have arrived at the conclusion that the only way our municipal puzzle can be solved so that everybody will be satisfied, is to have another election and let the best man win. In accordance with this decision a bill will soon be introduced in the legislature making the necessary provisions for the holding of another election, amending the qualification clause and legalizing all the acts of the present council.

It will be about two months before the election will be held, which will give both sides plenty of time to get their fences in good shape, and not being hampered with the qualifiation clause of the Municipal act, there should be no difficulty in selecting a council, composed of men who will have the confidence of the electors.

CHRISTINA LAKE NOTES.

A party of C. P R. surveyors are at present on McRea creek running the line. They are working in five feet of snow.

People who have purchased lots in Cascade City are disappointed with the slowness of the townsite company of that place.

The ice on the lake is very unsafe at present but as yet no accidents have happened.

Leonard Norris, government agent at Vernon, will be here on the 15th inst. to enquire into the the dispute over the title of the LaValley property.

More snow has fallen this winter at Christina lake than any place in this section, there being good sleighing at Cascade City yet.

A. K. Stuart, inspector of inland revenues for this section, has been visiting here for the past few days.

A Valuable Dog.

McCool has a dog. There is nothing strange about this as nearly every man in Grand Forks is the owner of a dog or a dog's sister. McCool thinks more of this dog than he does of his mother-in-law and he has a right to. It is an educated "cur" and a money maker and nets his owner about a dollar and a half a day. Mac disposes of two or three loads of hay daily, to his various customers in the city, and every time he drives on to the scales to have the hay weighed Mr. Dog crawls under the wagon and is weighed too, but when the empty wagon is weighed, it is different, as the dog is onto his job, and is rustling for a stray bone like all other dogs. As hay is worth from a cent and three-quarters to two cents a pound and the dog, which is above the average size, wieghing from sixty-five to seventy five pounds, you can readily see why Mac highly prizes his dog. Jim Reeder, the statician of the city, who has been keeping "tab" on Mac and his dog, is authority for the statement that the dog has earned McCool $165 13 during the winter.

Hold a Special Session.

In answer to a call from Acting Mayor W. K. C. Manly, a special meeting of the town council was held last Monday afternoon. The object of the meeting, as stated by the acting mayor, was for the purpose of considering a request from Contractor Davey for an extension of the time in which to complete the water and light plants, from March 1st to April 1st.

The request brought out the usual amount of discussion and was finally carried without a dissenting voice.

Alderman J. K. Johnson, having received the appointment of police magistrate for the city of Grand Forks, tendered his resignation as a member of the council, which was accepted.

The meeting then adjourned.

Board of Trade Meets.

A representative meeting of the Board of trade was held last Saturday afternoon when E. Spraggett was voted to the chair and J. K. Johnson acted as secretary pro tem.

On motion of Chas. Cumings, seconded by L. A. Manly, the secretary was instructed to prepare a resolution addressed to the boards of trade of Victoria and Vancouver, asking those associations to use their influence to secure the support of Messrs. Maxwell and McInnes, M. P. to the application for charter of the Kettle River Valley railway.

Nabbed His Man.

About three o'clock last Saturday morning Provincial Constable Lawder of Greenwood arrested a Jap on Bridge street by the name of Myakami, also known as Frank.

Officer Lawder had considerable difficulty in arresting the Jap but finally after a short run on Bridge street brought the almond-eyed fugative to a stand still, when he was placed in custody and taken back to Greenwood. It appears that the Jap was wanted in Greenwood being charged with forgery and larceny.

The Alberta Hotel,

Grand Forks, B. C.

IS a new House, with new Furniture and everything comfortable for the traveling public, and has accommotions for a large number of people. The Dining Room is provided with everything in the market.

The bar is repleted with the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

TRAUNWEISER & FRASER,

The C. P. R. Livery & Feed STABLE,

Bridge St., Grand Forks, B. C.

Saddle and Pack Horses a Specialty,

Open Day and Night.

Freighters can Always Find Plenty of Stall Room

Passengers taken to all Points in British Columbia and on the Reservation at Reasonable Give me a call and get my Prices I will use you right.

RICHARD DEFREECE.

ROUGH DRESSED LUMBER,

All Kinds of House Finish, Sash Factory,

Store Fronts a Specialty,

Furniture Made to Order,

Saloon and Store Fixtures.

All orders will receive Prompt attention,

E. Spraggett,

Grand Forks, B. C.

T. G. COOPER,

Manufacturer of

Brick and Lime.

Contractor of all kinds of Mason Work. Estimates on work cheerfully given.

ZOE McCARTER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS

Plain and Fancy Stationery

MINER OFFICE,

RIVERSIDE AVE, GRAND FROKS.

CHAS. CUMINGS,

Real Estate AND MINES,

Grand Forks, B. C.

Grand Forks, B. C., is the coming metropolis of the Kettle River District, and presents the best field for investors in the country property.

For further information address

CHAS. CUMINGS,

Sec'y Grand Forks Townsite Co.

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Is Prepared to do all Kinds of

Commercial Printing,

With Neatness and Dispatch.

An Adventure in Valparaiso.

'Twas a bright morning in the summer of '60, said Capt. Handy, that Jack Bolles and I, a couple of boys, not yet 20 years old, were discharged in Valparaiso from the whaling bark Golconda, *of New Bedford*, with a hundred and ten dollars apiece in gold "condors" in our pockets. All the romance of whaling in the South Seas and its attendant dangers which had filled our imaginations when we shipped as green hands at the "190th lay," had been effectually dissipated by the greasy realities of "blanket and hawse pieces," cutting up in the "blubber room," "down scraps" and "trying out," supplemented by a ten hours' pull in the boats every other day, poor food, and rough, if not brutal, treatment, from the officers.

So, as we stood that morning on the jetty, clinking the money in our pockets and watching our old ship disappear in the offing, we felt, indeed, "monarchs of all we surveyed."

At last she was hull down, and turning away with sighs of relief, we clattered once more up the ill-paved street to the Consul's office, where we had been paid off, and inquired of him when we could take passage for home. We learned, much to our disappointment, that there were no ships in port bound for the States, nor would there be any, except an occasional whaler, *for six months to come.*

"We must resign ourselves to the inevitable," said Jack, "and the next question is, Where are we going to stop?"

The Consul assured us that an American named Henderson kept the only decent place in town, outside of the rough sailor boarding houses, and recommended us to go there. We found Henderson a good fellow, who gave us a large room with two beds in it, and after seeing our chests safely stowed away, we strolled out to look at the town, and incidentally to get work.

After walking about the city for an hour or two, we descended to the first *or commercial street to look for work.* Being young, persistent and fairly well educated, we were lucky enough to find employment with two English firms, branch houses of London and Liverpool traders. Next morning we went to work, and for a couple of months our lives moved on, tranquilly enough. In the evenings after supper we smoked our cigarittos, and managed, with the aid of an old grammar, to learn a little Spanish. Occasionally, on moonlight nights, we walked out through the *town, but we never went far,* as Henderson warned us that it was no uncommon thing for a stranger to be found in the outlying parts of the city with his pockets rifled and a dagger wound in his breast.

One evening my superintendent discovered that a mistake had been made in the outward manifest of the ship Lord Palmerston, and noting that she was lying "off and on," with her anchor atrip, ordered me to board her as soon as possible before she squared away for old England, and rectify the error. So, without delay, I hurried to the jetty, embarked, and in a half hour climbed up the side of the Palmerston.

My *business detained me longer than* I had anticipated, and it was fully 9 o'clock before I stepped to the side. As the tide was on the ebb, my boatman had to land me at the nearest *point*, and I figured that I had about four miles to walk home.

It was moonlight, but here and there the dark shadows seemed to invite the assassin, and as I hurried on, I cast many an anxious glance behind me. I had reached the outskirts of the city and was congratulating myself, when suddenly, from under an overhanging "balcon," a woman darted forth and clutched my arm, crying out in piteous accents:

"*Por el amor de Dios! Senor Americano!* Por el amor de Dios!" (For the love of God, Senor American!)

"Que quiere conmigo, Senorita?" (What do you want with me, lady?) I replied, as I stepped under the solitary lamp on the corner and looked at her more closely. She was dressed in somber black and the mantilla she wore was so drawn over her face that but one eye was visible; that single orb, however, shone with singular limpidity and beauty.

She was evidently greatly excited, and as she went on in her voluble Spanish, I gathered from the little I knew of the language that her father was lying *at the point of death in a house* near by and she wanted me to go with her to his assistance. Why she wanted me to accompany her, I could not understand; therefore I asked her why she did not appeal to her own people.

She replied that she and her father were strangers, who had but recently come from Santiago, and that there were so many "ladrones," or robbers, among her own people that she dared not trust them, and in a still more urgent tone, begged me to go with her.

Truly, "he who hesitates is lost," for as I thought of Henderson's warning, the lateness of the hour, and the woman's singular persistence, and faltered, *undecided, she* dropped her mantilla, and in an instant every scruple had vanished. The light from the moon illumined a face perfect in its classic beauty, and as innocent as that of the Madonna, and as I saw the girl's tear-stained cheeks (she was only about 16) and looked into her beautiful, imploring eyes, I threw caution to the winds, sailor-like, and motioned her to lead and I would follow.

A look of joy overspread her face, and she fervently murmured her thanks as she guided me up the dark and narrow street. Here and there some building was fantastically silhouetted by the moon, and among its grim shadows I fancied I could see a dark form moving, but at the low, sweet sound of my fair guide's "Por aca, senor" (This way, sir), all my suspicions would vanish, and I felt heartily ashamed of myself and hurried forward in her wake. Graceful as a fawn, she bounded lightly up the steps which led to the street above, revealing as she did so a beautiful foot and ankle, and I, agile though I was, *could hardly keep up with her.*

Panting with exertion, at last we reached the top of the plateau, which overlooked the town, and my guide gracefully waved her hand toward a light, like a star in the distance, and murmured:

"Ahi esta la casa" (Yonder is the house).

At that moment the moon sank behind a mass of black clouds and everything became dark about us; but my guide, pressing her little palm into *mine, advanced steadily toward the*

"WITH INCREDIBLE STRENGTH SHE STROVE TO DRAG ME FORWARD."

light. Everything was as still as the dead and a damp and chilly mist penetrated my very marrow.

As the moon shone out in radiant beauty, my blood for a moment seemed to freeze in my veins, for there, before me, gleaming brightly in the moonlight, and winding like a serpent among the doddering crosses and mouldering graves of the Pantheon, was the path that led to our destination.

The low-lying wall of the Pantheon lay directly in front of me, and my guide quickly tripped up the steps *which led over it, beckoning for me to* follow. Though loath to go further, yet the wondrous beauty of the girl held me as in a spell, and step by step I advanced until I stood upon the top of the wall.

As I looked downward I though I saw the gleam of steel beneath the steps, and the shadow of a man's form crouching there.

I halted and called out to the girl:

"Espera!" (Wait!)

At that moment the moon was again obscured and in the semi-darkness (for there was no street lamp there, and now all my senses were on the alert) I felt, rather than saw, her form as she *mounted the steps, and reaching* forward, took my hand, saying, "Porque?" (Why?)

"Porque no me voy!" (Because I shall not go!) I answered, sternly.

As I spoke, her fingers clutched mine and with incredible strength she strove to drag me forward, but, ignoring her efforts, I cast a final look downward, and this time I saw distinctly (for the cloud had passed from the moon) a man coming swiftly and silently toward the foot of the steps.

With one glance at the girl, whose face was now transformed by fury into that of a demon, I hurled her aside, rushed down the steps, every nerve *strung to its highest tension*, and ran at my utmost speed toward the city.

I heard a man's hoarse shout behind me, and had reached the steps which led down into the city, in safety, when suddenly I caught my foot, stumbled, and half fell to the ground. Just as I fell forward something grazed my cheek, searing it like a redhot iron, and fell, with a ringing sound, on the steps far below me.

Terror now lent additional wings to my speed, and I never paused until I fell exhausted through the portals of Henderson's home. Managing to crawl *up the steps I staggered into the* dining-room, where Jack and Henderson sat, anxiously awaiting me, and sank breathless into a chair.

Their looks of astonishment were succeeded by those of horror as Jack exclaimed:

"My God, Henderson! Look at the blood!"

Putting my hand up to my face I withdrew it wet with blood, and Henderson, who busied himself in washing it away, disclosed a cut two inches long where the knife had just touched me.

Explanations followed and as I ate the meal waiting for me, I told the strange adventure to my willing listeners. *As I finished, Henderson, who* had listened quietly, as was his wont, burst out excitedly:

"This explains it all, boys. It's no longer a mystery!"

Pressing him for his reasons, he went on to say that for the last two years foreigners had frequently been found, stabbed, in outlying and solitary parts of the city. The victims were invariably well dressed, but as no money or papers were ever found upon them, investigation had been of no avail.

"But here's a clew which can be followed up," said Henderson, "and tomorrow morning we'll consult the chief of police."

Bright and early next morning (for we got but little sleep that night) we repaired to the chief of police, and to him I told my tale, Henderson acting as interpreter.

The chief was very much surprised and pleased by my information, and after cautioning us to keep silent, dismissed us by saying "we'd hear from him in a few days."

Two days later the foreign element of the city was thrilled by another atrocious murder. This time it was a rich young Englishman, named Burton, who had come down from Lima to visit some friends, and who, after spending the evening with them, left about 11 *o'clock for his hotel, which was only* two blocks away. Next morning his body, robbed of all his valuables and papers, was found, floating in the bay, with a gaping dagger wound in the back.

Burton's friends, who were rich and influential, backed by the British Consul, made a vigorous attack upon the supine methods of the police, and at last aroused the authorities to something like activity. Following up the clew received from me, the "Jefe" took *a personal interest in the matter, and,* within a few days, succeeded in capturing *the gang, which consisted of five* persons—the girl, who was used as a decoy—and four men. It was estimated that more than two score foreigners had been murdered by this gang during the eighteen months of their sinister operations. At the trial Burton's wallet and passport, found in the robbers' rendezvous, convicted the men, and my identification of the girl completed the case. The men were sentenced, and, according to the methods of that country, were shot three days after the *trial.* The girl, owing to her youth and beauty, was sent to finish her days in the penal colony at San Carlos.

The years have rolled away since *then—years of danger and adventure.* Many a time during the war of the rebellion have I looked death in the face, and yet my blood thrills when I think of that night's adventure in Chili."—Philadelphia Times.

Way He Was Welcome.

"Here, Harry, is a dime for you," said Mr. Harper to the little brother of the one he loves. "Have you ever heard Miss Bessie say anything about me when I wasn't here?"

"Oh, lots of times," replied the sweet child.

"And what does she say, Harry?"

"She says she's always glad to have you come here when she's feelin' all wore and tired."

"And," continued the delighted young man, "does she ever explain why she *likes to have me come at such times?*"

"Yes. She says you're so easy she can go to sleep and still keep you guessin'."—Cleveland Leader.

Easily Remedied.

Mamma—I'm afraid that young Wilder will not make you a good husband, Clara!

Clara—*Why not, mamma?*

Mamma—It seems to me that he rather neglects his personal appearance.

Clara—Yes, that's true, mamma, and I'm glad you mentioned it. I'll see that he makes his personal appearance here every evening after this, instead of only twice a week.

Sympathy often moves the people when patriotism falls; sympathy caused the late war.

THINGS SEEN ON TRAINS.

Conductors Know Certain Occasions as Freak Nights and Look for Them.

"Freak night on a railroad train."

The conductor of the express for New York, which leaves the Reading terminal every morning five minutes after midnight, spoke slowly. "There's not many people know what freak night is; hardly anyone but we conductors, and then mighty few of us. But it's a fact that certain trains on certain days of the week have 'freak nights.' It's so regular that you know when to ex*pect it. It's* sure to come.

"It's this way," continued the conductor. "On this midnight to New York emigrant tickets good on the smoking car are issued *at a reduced rate.* Six nights of the week we have just the poorer people that wait all day, sit in the car all night and are waked in New York at 4 o'clock in the morning, all for the opportunity of going over for a half dollar cheaper. They're the kind of people you see everywhere and anywhere on the streets. But on one night of the week, just as regular as death or taxes, all the queer fish that are traveling around seem to gather together on one train. They are people you would stop and look at when they passed you. They are very fat, very thin or very drunk; funny looking people, ugly people; in fact, 'freaks.' They never travel without each other. You don't see one freak in a car load of ordinary people. All are plain, everyday people, or else all are freaks. It's got *so that I can predict what a train load* is going to be. If I see one or two ordinary people getting on, why I know it's an ordinary night; but if I see one of these freaks, then I know I'll have only freaks. They generally come Saturday or Monday nights, but there is no rule. Sometimes we won't have any for a month, and then we'll have three or four 'freak' nights together. In 1896 I counted we had between forty and fifty—about one night a week, you see. If you'll come into the smoker I'll show you, for it's freak night to-night."

There were five people only in the car. Freaks don't carry heavy baggage as a rule. Away up in front a stout man was embracing a friend, and both were singing the German welcome song, "Hailee! Hallow!" for all it was worth. "You don't see anything peculiar in that maybe, but I'll show you." 'Stop that singing," he said, loudly. 'There's a woman in the car and she wants to sleep." Both men turned *around. They were unmistakably* Irish. "And singing a German song, too," chuckled the conductor. Two others in the car had "freak" written all over them. One was a man who must have been six inches over six feet tall. He was thin and dressed in rusty black. He had turned over the seat ahead of him and, by putting his feet up, had elevated his knees, thin and gaunt, two feet above his head. The other was a strange looking foreigner, remarkable for his ugliness. Belonging to some Eastern race, he was dressed in ordinary clothes, which did not fit him. His face was pitted and a harelip drew his mouth into an evil position. At first glance he seemed to have no nose, so small, so sunken was it. 'Wouldn't like to meet him on a country road at night," said the conductor.

There was one other person in the car, a woman, one of those small, swarthy Italians who patronize the owl trains so often. "No, there's nothing freakish about that woman on first sight. But come up here with me." He led the way to the woman. "Look there," he said. On one arm the woman held *a baby, on the other arm another baby;* on the seat a third baby. They were triplets. "So you see it's freak night," said the conductor, genially. "It's a good thing for you you did'nt get in that smoking car."

An inquiry among the conductors of trolley cars had revealed the curious fact that the same conditions prevail there. They, too, have "freak nights," although but once a month on the average. Just as on the railroad, the freaks travel only at night in the "owl" cars. They are never seen with ordinary people, but flock together. Although they have this affinity for each other, their neighbors' peculiarities never have any interest for them. They have occupied the center of interest too long; they are too accustomed to being wondered at. So they never wonder themselves.—Philadelphia Times.

Hard on the Irishman.

Gentleman (to an Irishman)—Well, Pat, I see you have a small garden.

Pat—Yes, sir.

"What are you going to set in it for next season?"

"Nothing, sir. I set it with potatoes last year, and not one of them came up."

"That's strange; how do you explain it?"

"Well, sir, the man next door to me set his garden full of onions."

"Well, had that anything to do with your potatoes not growing?"

"Yes, sir. Bedad, them onions was that strong that my potatoes couldn't see to grow for their eyes watering."—Answers.

How He Got Out.

"Yes," observed the sweet girl, "I always liked Charlie Hocklins very much. He's always so willing to put himself out for the accommodation of others."

"Well," replied the young man, "that may be your idea of it, but he didn't seem very ready to put himself out for the accommodation of others when we met here last Sunday evening. In fact, he didn't put himself out at all. I simply had to freeze him out."—Cleveland Leader.

Cortez's Flag.

The flag carried by Cortez, the Spanish conqueror of Mexico, nearly 400 years ago, was until recently preserved at a little church in the capital of the State of Tlaxcala.

Inviting Ostracism.

Mabel—I wonder what's come between Myrtle Seymour and Tom Sedgwick?

Mildred—Oh, haven't you heard? He openly declares that he doesn't intend to get a chainless wheel this year.

We would rather be able to eat pork sausage and buckwheat cakes every morning for breakfast, than be President.

We notice that girls with steadies never have fascinating girls come to visit them.

ALASKA BREAD.

How to Prepare the "Staff of Life," by a Practical Miner.

Bread in Alaska means always baking powder bread or biscuit, for no other kind is possible. There is no yeast or any other means of raising dough. An experienced miner, one who has been in Alaska five years, has just given us two of his most useful receipts.

Those who thing of going to the Klondike should keep them, and those who stay at home will be interested in knowing how a practical miner prepares his "staff of life."

Bread: Quart of flour, two tablespoonfuls of Cleveland's baking powder, half a *teaspoonful of salt; mix up with cold* water or milk until stiff. Grease the pan, bake until cooked (about half an hour).

Biscuit: Quart of flour, two teaspoonfuls of Cleveland's baking powder, and half a teaspoonful of salt. Mix thoroughly while dry with lard or bacon fat. Then mix with water or milk until stiff enough to roll out. Cut into circles with top of baking powder can or cup; bake about fifteen minutes.

Several other Alaska receipts together with list of groceries, clothing and supplies to take with one are published in a Klondike circular. This circular, together with a cook book of four hundred receipts, will be mailed you free if you send stamp and address to Cleveland Baking Powder Co., 81 Fulton St., New York.

Be sure to mention the Klondike circular if you want it; otherwise the cook book only will be sent.

According to a London dispatch the Spanish legations in London and elsewhere are suffering from long delay in their remittances, and diplomats have been forced *to privately defray the expenses of their* establishments.

A WEAK SPOT.

A weak spot in a piece of timber may endanger a whole building, and certain it is that the man who suffers with Lumbago lets down the whole framework of his *anatomy. In case of the building, it is* shored up and made strong, and just so St. Jacob's Oil shores up the muscles of the back strengthens the muscular frame and in a very short time the sufferer is *restored to his native strength. Why then* will a man go about on crutches for months and years, when the stimulation of a good liniment like St. Jacob's Oil will in so short a time send him back to business *and to the bosom of his family* a strong and healthy man.

The recent cold weather in Arizona is unprecedented. The river in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado was full of floating ice, whereas the temperature in the canyon is credited with partaking of the nature of perpetual summer, regardless of the temperature on the plateau above.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for chilblains, sweating, damp, callous and hot, tired aching feet. We have over 10,000 testimonials of cures. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial *package FREE.* Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The radical wing of the autonomist party in Cuba has resolved to open negotiations with the insurgents in the belief that the revolution can not be suppressed by force of arms. A number of propositions will be submitted to the insurgents, with a view of bringing about peace.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 930 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

From all parts of China come reports of attacks by natives on foreigners. The whole country seems to be in a state of anarchy.

Hawaiian annexation has the right of way in the United States senate, and a test vote may be expected soon.

A copy of the new edition of Miss Parloa's Choice Receipes will be sent postpaid to any of our readers who will make application by postal card or not to Walter Baker & Co., Limited, Dorchester, Mass.

Mrs. Louisa Stoutz, a wealthy widow of Portland, Ind., was robbed and murdered in her house at night. A postal card written by one of the murderers and addressed to the city marshal gave the first intimation of the crime.

Ignetius Donnelly will no doubt, instruct his bride in the art of ciphering.

KIDNEY TROUBLES

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I have been a great sufferer from Kidney trouble; pains in muscles, joints, *back and shoulders; feet would swell.* I also had womb troubles and leucorrhœa. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Blood Purifier and Liver Pills, I felt like a new woman. My kidneys are now in perfect condition."—MRS. MAGGIE POTTS, 324 Kauffman St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"My system was entirely run down, and I suffered with terrible backache in the small of my back, and could hardly stand upright. I had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I have gained fifteen pounds, and I look better than I ever looked before."—MRS. E. F. MORTON, 1043 Hopkins St., Cincinnati, *Ohio.*

LILLIAN CRIPPEN, Box 77, St. Andrew's Bay, Fla., says:—"Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I had suffered many years with kidney trouble. The pains in my back and shoulders were terrible. My menstruation became irregular, and I was troubled with leucorrhœa. I was growing very weak. I began the use of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine, and the first bottle relieved the pain in my back and regulated the menses. It relieved the pain quickly and cured the disease."

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

THE BREAD-FRUIT TREE.

Something About This Strange and Useful Plant.

The bread-fruit tree is a native of Southern Asia, and the Pacific Islands of the Archipelago. In appearance it resembles somewhat the wild chestnut; it grows to the height of forty or fifty feet, has dark-green leaves, many of them two feet in length, which are deeply divided into pointed lobes.

Hidden among the great leaves the bread-fruit grows; it is a sorosis, is nearly spherical, often weighs four or *more pounds, and has a thick, yellow* rind. The fruit is the chief food of the South Sea Islanders—they seldom eat a meal without it. The eatable part lies between the rind and the core, and when fully ripe is yellow and juicy. It is better for food before it is matured, and the natives gather it when the pulp is white.

Before it is ready for table use it must be roasted, when it looks like wheat bread, and is both palatable and nutritious. Usually the fruit is cut into three or four slices and roasted or baked in an oven.

Frequently the people of a village join in making a huge oven, in which *several hundred bread-fruits may be* baked at one time. Thus they are all supplied with bread without it costing any of them much labor; prepared in this way, the bread will keep for weeks.

The bread-fruit is in season eight months of the year; when the season finally draws to a close, the last fruits are gathered and made into a sour paste called "mahej." This paste will keep good for months, and is made into balls, wrapped in leaves, and baked just as needed.

Bread is not the only product of the bread-fruit tree; from it cement, cloth, tinder and lumber are also obtained. *A glutinous, milky juice oozes from the* trunk of the tree, which makes an excellent cement when boiled with cocoanut oil. From the fibrous inner bark a kind of coarse cloth is made, and the big leaves make good towels. The lumber is light, of a rich yellow color, and is used for building houses and many other purposes. Besides all this, the dried blossoms are used as tinder when fires are kindled.—Philadelphia Times.

ANTIPATHY AMONG ANIMALS.

Different Species of Beasts Entertain a Dislike for Each Other.

The likes and dislikes of animals are unaccountable. Some horses take a violent prejudice against certain men, even though they are treated kindly and though the man's moral character is fair. Between the cat and dog there is a violent antipathy which, however, is not infrequently displayed by mutual respect, and even affection in exceptional cases. The elephant hates dogs and rats. Cows dislike dogs, and so do sheep, and, what seems stranger, are particularly partial to bears. On the other hand, horses loathe and detest camels and refuse to be decently civil to them after long acquaintance. They even hate the place where cam*els have been, which seems to be carry*ing the race prejudice to an extreme.

Evolutionists are accustomed to explain these instinctive feelings as survivals of ancestral enmities dating from the days when one race preyed on the other. This would account for the natural enmity of cows to dogs, for when cows were wild they were obliged to defend their calves from bands of predatory wild dogs. But why should the horse like dogs? It is but the other day that the wild horses organized to defend their colts from wolves on our Western prairies. What could the ancestral horse have had against the ancestral camel of a million years ago? Above all, why should the horse approve of the bear? It must be that the horse has a dormant sense of beauty and of humor. The ideal of the horse is grace combined with strength. He disapproves from the bottom of his nature of the hopelessly vulgar, awkward, and unaesthetical camel. The bear, he sees at once, though clumsy, is unpretentious, truthful, and not devoid of a sense of humor. The dog he recognizes as a *good fellow, companionable and* unselfish. He therefore forgets his ancestral predacious habits. A strong bond between the dog and the horse is *that they are both fond of sport,* whereas a camel would not go an inch to see the best race that was ever run.

The horse does seem a little prejudiced in the case of the camel, but it is a fine, aristocratic, unreasonable prejudice he has. And we like him for himself and for showing that the evolutionists cannot explain all the sentiments of a refined and highly organized animal. Man, of course, they can account for in every particular.—Hartford Courant.

Died by Agreement.

A unique case growing out of the suicide of Captain George Lowenthal *has recently* terminated in the law courts at St. Louis. It appeared from the evidence in the case that in 1895 Emil Lowenthal, a brother of the captain, agreed to furnish money to the latter, who was a rogue and gambler, on condition that he either marry the daughter of a millionaire or commit suicide after the expiration of two years from the time of entering upon the agreement.

Emil then heavily insured George's life in various companies and had inserted in the policies a clause declaring that they would not be affected after two years by the manner in which the insured should meet his death.

George failed in his attempts to inveigle a rich man's daughter to marry him, and upon the expiration of the two years he kept the other part of the *agreement and blew out his brains* with a revolver.

Then Emil applied for the payment of the policies on his brother's life, but the companies had learned of the agreement and refused to pay their losses. Later they caused his arrest on the charge of having fraudulently secured the reversion of some of the policies. The trial resulted in the conviction of the accused, and he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

Greater New York.

Greater New York, comprising the cities of New York and Brooklyn, together with a number of neighboring towns and a considerable outlying territory, has an area of 359 square miles and an estimated population of 3,100,000.

!!

Beware of "cheap" baking powders. Alum makes good medicine but bad food. Ask your doctor. 612

A race war is threatened between the white settlers and a colony of negroes recently taken to Blackwell, Okla.

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.

George Duffy, an 8-year-old boy, has confessed to setting fire to houses in Hoboken, N. J., with malicious intent.

After being swindled by all others, send us stamp for particulars of King Solomon's Treasure, the ONLY renewer of manly strength. MASON CHEMICAL CO., P. O. Box 747, Philadelphia Pa.

A tribe of Indians with yellow hair and blue eyes has been discovered in the mountains of Sonora, Mexico.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Beltz, 439 8th av., Denver, Col., Nov. 8,'95.

Last year the exports of the United States were 50 per cent larger than the exports of France.

Among the electrical patents recently granted is one for an electric lamp for bicycles, and a dynamo for generating the current armature is geared to a friction wheel, which is revolved by the movement of the bicycle.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
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Prime California Oak Leather.
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The name "M. E. DAVIS" stamped on all Harness; our make is a guarantee of excellence. Look for it. Take no other. Catalogue upon application.

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1 Pkg. 15 Day Radish, 10c
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1 " Jumbo Giant Onion, 15c
3 " Brilliant Flower Seeds, 12c
Worth $1.00, for 14 cents.
Above 10 pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue upon receipt of this notice and 14c. postage. We invite your trade and know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never get along without them. Potatoes at $1.50 a Bbl. Catalog alone 5c. No. 14
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

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Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it. Three doses will make you feel better. Get it from your druggist or any wholesale drug house, or from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle.

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CHOICE KINDS,
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE LIST TO
C. E. AUGIR, PALOUSE, WASH.

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