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THE PAYSTREAK

BOOK II. SANDON AND CODY, APRIL 16, 1898. CHAPTER 30

HAPPENINGS IN BRIEF.

Kaslo intends to celebrate the 24th of May.

The Cody sawmill closed down this week.

Mrs. Riblet went to Spokane on Tuesday.

Bruce White went to Spokane on Tuesday.

J. A. Smith has taken up his residence in Nelson.

Work on the city improvements is progressing rapidly.

Bert Crane has left Silverton and gone to the Klondike.

The Hudson Bay Co. will erect a large building in Nelson.

E. M. Sandilands went to Spokane in the early part of the week.

Indications point to a high water season in Kootenay this year.

W. F. McNaught is in the Slocan looking after his mining interests.

Rev. A. M. Sanford has been spending the week in New Denver.

Square timber is being imported from Naksup for the creek improvements.

The C. P. R. was held up for an hour or two by a snowslide yesterday morning.

Jack Aylwin straggled up from New Denver in time to see the show last night.

Eleven new flat cars have been received for use on the Kaslo & Slocan railway.

F. A. Woods, supt. of the Last Chance, has gone to California on a pleasure trip.

John Beau, a miner who lives near the Payne ore house, was burnt out last Saturday.

A new passenger coach has been added to the rolling stock of the Slocan River road.

A faro bank opened to business in town this week. Things are getting quite spring-like.

Dick Shea is reported dead, but anybody who knows him does not believe the story.

Mat Garrity has been lecturing in Nelson during the past week on a variety of subjects.

There is no truth in the rumor about Sandon having a daily paper started this spring.

The United States always declares war in April or has them commence in that month. This is April.

The saloon men of Sandon are not very friendly towards the local Comique and desire to have it closed.

Frank Sewell has bought a house on Sunnyside. The best authorities state that he has no serious intentions.

Billy Perdue, who recently returned from Dawson City, says that the diggings near there will probably be dug out in three years, and that the country has no future as a quartz producer.

John M. Burke says that Republic will be a great camp. John should start a bank there and help out the inhabitants.

Hugh Madden made $8000 in Dawson City. He has bought a stock of goods, and will start a store in one of the Northern towns.

Charles Barrett, a Nelson printer, was drowned near that city on Monday while canoeing. His companion, Billy Mc-Morris, swam ashore.

Alex Chisholm, writing from Telegraph Creek, says that he has gained ten pounds in weight since he started on his long trip to the Klondike.

A stranger might easily think that the Spaniards were attacking Sandon. The shooting on the creek every day sounds like a gun play on a large scale.

The Payne mine, just a short distance from this office, paid nearly a million dollars last year. Most of this money went across the line and will probably never return.

Bill Lewis, formerly foreman at the Vancouver, left this week for the north. He takes a party of men and three years' supplies, to prospect the Stewart river for a syndicate.

A party of Klondikers arrived in Seattle a short time ago from Dawson City and the papers the next day said that they had brought down $300,000 in dust. The amount was $4000 in reality, which goes to show the amazing progress that lying has made amongst the pencil pushers of Seattle.

As soon as lead smelting works are in operation in West Kootenay, the Trail Creek and Slocan divisions will be scenes of great mining activity, and unexampled prosperity will prevail throughout the district. The iron ore of this division can best be treated by mixing it with the galena of the Slocan.

D. Doig, formerly manager of the Bank of British North America's branch here, has secured the position of manager of the branch which the same bank is about to establish at Dawson. Mr. Doig has already, in company with his subordinates, started for the interior and expects to have the Branch opened by the 1st of June.

It is estimated that upwards of $20,000,000 has been spent during the past nine months by people outfitting and journeying to the Klondike. Those who are in a position to know and who may be believed, state that 50 per cent of the people now on the road to the Yukon goldfields will never get any farther north than the passes. There is nothing to lead one to suppose that 10 per cent of those who succeed in struggling through to Dawson City will take out gold enough to pay their expenses into the country. It is a thousand pities for the unfortunate thousands that they did not turn their steps to the Kootenays instead. Here they would have suffered no hardships and with the money that they had previous to outfitting and by careful and methodical prospecting their chances to make a fortune would have been almost a certainty.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Council met on Monday evening, March 27th with Mayor Atherton in the chair, present Broddy, Crawford. Switzer, Hunter.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

Communications were read from: C. Cliffe, pointing out his views as to the necessity of advertising the mining resources of the district.

Deputy Attorney General, acknowledging receipt of petition for passage of a bill to enable the corporation to borrow money.

Communications were received and fyled.

The financial statement for the quarter ending March 31st was received and fyled, and the clerk authorized to publish same.

The clerk was instructed to communicate with Mr. Alex. Sprout, requesting the government to take immediate steps for clearing Cody creek of the logs and other debris, between the Cody bridge and the city limits.

The assessor was requested to return the assessment roll on or before May 15th.

Council adjourned.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Presbyterian church—Regular services in Virginia hall morning and evening. Rev. J. A. Cleland.

Methodist Church—Rev. A. M Sanford, A. B., Pastor. Regular services to-morrow at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for morning sermon, "Why join the church" and for the evening, "Mankind divided; mankind united." Everybody made welcome.

Firemen's Ball a Grand Success.

Few of the social events of the year have afforded greater pleasure to the devotees of the terpischorean art than the Firemen's ball of Monday evening last. About seventy-five couple danced to their hearts' content. The refreshments were served in a new, novel, and generally satisfactory style which even they of the most esthetic taste describe as "simply lovely."

Aside from the pleasure derived from 'tripping the light fantastic' to the entrancing strains of symphony produced by the Sandon Orchestra, the affair was a success financially. and resulted in a very satisfactory surplus being placed to the credit of our heroes who raze to save.

All Stars.

The Nashville Students played to good business in Spencer's last night. The audience filled the hall from foot lights to box office. Every member is a star and every number a winner. The old familiar plantation melodies, with the negro sentiment which can be properly exemplified only by the negroes themselves, bring to our minds the memories of other days when the minstrel show was at its best and the darky singer was more fully appreciated.

The Nashville Students have been on the road seventeen years. If they are on the road for another seventeen years they can have full house every time they play in Sandon. There is a rush for seats for to-night, and it is doubtful if the hall will hold all who desire to see these favorites.

SANDON ORE SHIPMENTS.

The shipments of ore from Sandon from August 1, 1897, to April 14th 1898, inclusive, were as follows:

Slocan Star,	:	2,937½ tons.
Ruth,	:	5,025
Payne,	:	10,040½
Idaho Mines,	:	1564
Noble Five,	:	519½
Reco,	:	1128½
American Boy,	:	29
Slocan Boy,	:	45
Wonderful,	:	42
Ajax,	:	58
Majestic,	:	12
Freddie Lee,	:	16
Mt. Adams,	:	15
Last Chance,	:	1384
Goodenough,	:	35
Cananian Group,	:	20
Sovereign,	:	34
Trade Dollar,	:	15
Queen Bess,	:	204
Fountain Fraction,	:	5
Miscellaneous,	:	10½
Ajax Fraction	:	18
Wonderful Bird	:	2½
Total,	: :	22,209½ tons

Ore shipments for the week from March 24th, to March 31st, inclusive, were as follows: Payne 150, Ruth 140, Reco 20. Total, 320tons.—K. & S.

The Payne shipped 360 tons over the C. P. R. for the two weeks ending April 14th.

Amongst the names of the people killed by the big slide on the Chilcoot trail in Alaska appears the name of A. D. Bissell, of Seattle. It has been reported that this man was formerly manager of the PAYSTREAK, but there is no foundation for the rumor, as the Sandon editor's initials were E. C., and he was at Fort Wrangel a few days ago with no intention of flying the banner over hard trails.

Thos. M. Sharpe returned Tuesday from Halcyon Hot Springs greatly improved in health. He reports the Sandon contingent at the Springs all doing nicely. Mr. Sharpe has much to say in praise of the Springs, and says that the improvements now approaching completion will, under the management of mine host, the genial Mr. Mogridge, make this in every respect a first-class resort.

Ira Black returned on Thursday from Republic, where he has bought two lots and intends building an hotel. He describes it as a very lively camp to which there is a regular stampede. There is enough goods piled up at the railway to keep the freighters busy all summer hauling over the 80 miles of bad road to the camp. Freight rates are $3 per hundred. Mr. Black leaves on Monday for the new camp.

In the Far East.

In the British House of Commons the other day Mr. Arthur J. Balfour addressed a crowded audience on the situation in the Far East. Mr. Balfour repeated the facts that access to the inland waters of China is to be open to the ships of all nations, that the director of the Chinese Imperial Maritime customs is to be an Englishman, and that three new treaty ports. Fu-ning, Yi-Chau and Chin-Wang, will be opened in a few days. Relative to German acquisition of railroads, Mr. Balfour said that when constructed they must be a benefit to British commerce. He believed that neither Germany nor Russia intended to deprive Great Britain of any of her treaty rights, and as for Germany, her interests in China were identical with Great Britain's. Further, Britain had obtained a lease of Wei-Hei-Wei, the only port on the Gulf of Pe-Che-Li, which would balance the posession of Port Arthur by Russia. Mr. Balfour admitted that China might collapse at any moment and be partitioned among various powers, but in the meantime Britain's policy would be to maintain its integrity. In conclusion, Mr. Balfour expressed his belief that the time might come when the great commercial powers would join to prevent China falling a prey to any exclusive influence.

Great Britain's action in regard to Wei-Hai-Wei has stimulated the Japanese newspaper press to call for an active policy. The London Standard says there is reason to believe that Britain will garrison Wei-Hei-Wei with Japanese troops, assisted by British marines, the whole under command of British officers.

The Tsung-li-Yamen, the Foreign Office of China, of which Li-Hung-Chang is the shining light, is under a charge of having been bribed by Russia for the cession of Port Arthur and Wei-Hai-Wei. It is said that Russia spent 10,000,000 taels in wholesale bribery and that Li-Hung-Chang's share was 1,250,000 taels. The story comes from Shanghi and the charge is said to have been made by "a person of the highest rank," who stakes his heed against Li-Hung-Chang's, the latter to die if the charge is proved, and the other person to lay his head on the block if the charge falls through.

Henry F. Crompton, instructor in biology at Columbia University, says that it is possible to graft the glow of a fire fly to a mosquito. Just fancy a big Kuskonook galliniper with a searchlight attachment!—B.C. News.

It is becoming painfully apparent that the United States is trying to frame some kind of an ultimatum that Spain will really accept. Before the trouble is finally settled, it would not be surprising if our American cousins were disposed to let Spain have the whole works—to preserve peace.

Imperialism grows. The ministry of the British colony of Natal has cabled to the secretary of state for the Colonies offering to supply gratis 12,000 tons of coal annually to British warships calling at Durdan, and to afford them all possible facilities in other ways.

In the fight before the railway committee of the house of commons, for the Kettle River charter, Mr. McInnes, one of the B. C. members, presented the anti-Corbin resolution passed by the local legislature. Mr. Wallace asked if the legislature had not granted a charter and subsidy to D. C. Corbin some years ago for a line connecting with the United States, to which Mr. McInnes replied in the affirmative. Mr. Wallace then pointed out that it now opposed a similar connection by the same man, though no subsidy was asked. The inconsistency of the Turner administration is strikingly shown in this; and the resolution, instead of assisting the Canadian road before the committee rather damaged its case. The effect on the committee was to place the legislature in a ridiculous light. Condemned at home and abroad, it is time the local government gave way to a more intelligent and competent body of men.

A Gambler's Soliloquy on a Dirty Card.

There is a paper in Wetaskiwin, Alberta, called the Free Lance. Its editor is evidently a warm number. Last week its columns contained the following poem, contributed, with the preparatory remark that: "In connection with cards we have often got off some pretty lively prose, but no poetry. All set!"

Mud stained and torn, upon the sidewalk lying
Stripped of the beauty of your regal parts,
Yet still the whirl of fortune's wheel defying,
I find this morn—the tattered Queen of Hearts.

Where now, I wonder, are your old companions,
The fifty-one inseparable friends—
In beer saloons, or Rocky Mountain canyons,
At sea, or at the earth's remotest ends?

Like Isreal's tribe, they're tossed about and scattered,
Even the kings might prove unclean.
But you, old Queen of hearts, tho' mud-bespattered—
Each moment prove yourself a queen!

Who knows but jewelled fingers shuffled
The pack in which you held a solid place;
Who knows what placid tempers you have ruffled
At whist, by trumping an obtrusive ace.

And then how fondly was your face regarded
By him who first beheld the crimson blush
Of you, when he had doubtingly discarded
A spade, and drawn to hearts to fill a flush!

And then they say that cards are evil marrow,
And card players sometimes commit a sin,
But you, old girl—yes you, when turned to faro,
You sometimes caused "stack of blues" to win.

And then, ah, well? no sermon need I utter,
Enough to know you lost your winning arts,
And poor and helpless, sank into the gutter
Like many another Queen of Hearts.

A Chute of

JOB PRINTING

Is Still Being Worked at

THE PAYSTREAK OFFICE.

There is not much pay in it, but the quality of the work is just as high as it was when Sandon was the

Hottest Town in the Gulch.

The prices are somewhat despondent in sympathy with the sad condition of trade, and

NOW IS THE TIME

To lay away a supply for the good times that are likely to come upon us suddenly and without warning.

FACTS ABOUT LIFE IN DAWSON.

Just What is Being Done in Gold Mining.

New York.—F. D. Van Wagenen writes from Dawson City, under the date of Feb. 5, as follows:

The principal building in Dawson was the opera house, a large, two-story structure, with a saloon and gambling room in front and a theater behind. A very good variety performance was given, and, as dancing followed the performance, it was the popular resort. This, with several saloons, was burned last November. Whiskey sells at $50 per gallon, and the supply is running low; so that only few saloons are doing much business. The popular resorts now are two saloons, where there is dancing from 8 o'clock until the last dancer leaves. The dances are mostly waltzes and quadrilles. The girls get 25 cents for each dance and a weekly salary of $40. Some girls have danced 30 times in one evening. For entertainment society proper gives a masquerade ball occasionally in Pioneer hall. There was one New Year's night; tickets $12, and one last night, admittance a half ounce of gold dust. It is the dull season now, for men are out on the creeks working. It is hardly possible to imagine a mining community more quiet than this, where sleeping, cooking, eating and getting firewood is the daily routine. There are now no drunken brawls or shooting.

In New York or elsewhere I have never experienced such pleasant winter weather as we have had here up to the present, with the exception of one week in November, when the thermometer varied between 40 and 50 degrees below zero. The weather has been mild and even, the thermometer averaging not far from zero. There is very little wind, and light snow falls without wind. I have dressed myself no more warmly than I should in the States, excepting my feet. However, we may feel what 70 degrees below zero is at any time, though the winter is half gone.

Several rafts of fresh meat were brought in just before the river froze. There is plenty of meat at $1.25 per pound. The situation in October was pitiful and alarming. There was a gloom, a feeling that some calamity was about to overtake us. It was felt by everyone. If all had remained they would have been living on half rations. There was very little to buy in the stores. Food of all kinds has been selling at $1.25 per pound since September. That is about the average price outside the stores. The "scare" has passed away, as the following incident will show. It was my privilege to spend the Christmas time with an old friend up on Bonanza. The Christmas dinner consisted of soup, roast beef, peas, maccaroni and cheese, bread and butter, lobster salad, plum duff, brandy mince pie, fruit cake and coffee. The cooking was excellent.

Strange inconsistencies this rush for gold produces! Last July, in the States, I attended a ball—the leading society event of the season. Between the dances a society beau came to me and asked for a few minutes talk in regard to the Alaska trip. He left the ball at 8 o'clock and was en route at 9. In October, while going up Bonanza, I saw a long-haired; full-bearded man in weather-beaten, grease-covered suit, shuffling along with a pickaxe on his shoulder. It was the gentleman from the ball. A little later I saw a man at a windlass in a costume that is indescribable. Only a few months previously I had seen him sitting, a very dignified, august judge, in next to the highest court of our state. He was now working a few feet of some man's claim on shares. I have seen a party candidate for county auditor in a prominent city dealing stud poker in Dawson. On the trail we met a very agreeable gentleman from New York, a real estate broker. He has not been doing anything since his arrival. Last night I was surprised to find that he had become a pusher for one of the saloons; that is, he played stud poker for the house to keep the game going. Last night when I came home I found a stranger sitting on my bunk. He was dressed in overalls, black with grease, a muskrat shirt and moccasins, and his face was covered with a stiff beard. It took me a long time to recognize him. The last time I had seen him was at Lake Linderman, as fresh and fair and well-groomed as if he were out for a promenade on Fifth avenue. What a change camp life and roughing it had produced! He had just come down from Stewart River to record a claim. I noticed this morning that he did not wash, so accustomed had he become to outdoor life. This morning his friend L—— came in, a perfect tramp in appearance. He had had his breakfast, but we gave him some hot cakes and coffee, which he ate with a rush, and declared to be more enjoyable than meals he had eaten at the Grand Hotel in Paris. Here were three university men, but who could have judged it from their appearance? It is a short step from man civilized to man barbaric.

It takes time for men to learn how to live comfortably and decently when dependent upon themselves. Here are three of us in a cabin, 16x18 feet inside, with sidewalls seven feet high; one window with frost an inch thick in places, covering the panes: two rough, wide bunks; a stove in the center of the room; a pail of sour dough hanging over the stove; flour on poles near the roof to keep it from the mice; bags, boxes, and cans of supplies scattered about the room; meat on the roof to keep it frozen; empty boxes for seats; iron knives and forks; tin spoons, plates and cups. This is the interior of our residence. I look at the floor and see a can of potatoes, a sausage grinder, a dog, a steel pick, a pair of moccasins, a side of bacon, all mixed together. Sitting on one bunk is "Sharty." He has made his stake and is patiently waiting for the spring boat. Washing dishes at the same table at which I am writing, is my friend W——, a prominent architect from one of the leading cities of the States. As I look out of the window, I see the mighty Yukon, partly frozen over and partly open. Where the ice jams in the fall, open spaces are left, and in places the current prevents the ice from forming. Our candles are about gone, and we have commenced to fry bacon to get grease for light. It makes a very good light. The days are lengthening, giving us about seven hours daylight, and we shall soon have seventeen.

Starting from Klondike City or Dawson to go to the creeks, we follow the dog trail up the Klondike, pass within a mile of the mouth of Bonanza and go on to the ferry, two miles from town. Here there is a sawmill which cuts timber at $150 per thousand. We cut across country from the ferry for a short distance, and strike Bonanza creek at No. 97, below Discovery. Very little work or prospecting is seen until No 61, below Discovery, is reached. From here on, as you follow the dog trail over the ice, you are continually passing men with packs and sleds and dog teams. For ten miles you walk up this long, curving street, paved with ice. On either side the banks are lined with windlasses and cabins. I have counted 13 cabins on one claim, and 20 in one row. This particular row is called Hogan's Alley. It is at No. 50 below. Many of the cabins have bottles for window lights. Two or three rows of whisky bottles make a very good window. There has been a shortage of glass, as well as everything else. After 4 o'clock in the afternoon the fires are lighted in the drifts, and soon one sees smoke pouring out of hundreds of holes in dense volumes. It settles down over the gulch, shutting out stars and moon. Some days it is painful to the eyes to walk up the creek two or three hours after the fires are started. In the morning the smoke has gone, and the atmosphere is clear.

At No. 6, above discovery, or Bonanza, we branch off to go up to the Eldorado. It is a fussy creek. If a man should go up the mountain side on a clear morning he could look up and down the creek for four miles and see it dotted with windlasses, with a long line of men, hoisting and emptying buckets of gold-laden earth. On some claims the buckets will average $8 each, and, at times, as high as $5. A bucket contains about one cubic foot of frozen earth. The fires work while the miners sleep. In the morning they hurry to get the thawed earth out before it freezes again. Two men usually work a whole day, one on the windlass and the other on the drift.

This is an inconceivably rich country. It stirs one's blood to take one big shovelful of dirt, put it in a pan, wash away the earth and gravel and find a little bunch of bright gold, perhaps $20 worth, possibly $50 $75, or $135 worth. The transformation wrought in one year by this strike recalls the Arabian Night tales. I left Forty-Mile in July, '93. Just before leaving I went over to Cudahy with George Carmack. He was getting supplies to come to the Klondike to fish and prospect. Two weeks later the strike was made by him—but I was on the ocean. A man who was working for us on a claim helped me pack down to Forty-Mile to take the boat. He had earned about $100 at that time. He had just come from the Klondike. In four months he had dug a fortune and was the sole owner of a claim that will yield him more than a million. A year and a half ago it was not worth a thousand. This year he can clean up two millions. Our cabin is a palace beside his. Two bunks, a stove and a table, but he may yet decide to live on Fifth avenue. Since my arrival here I must have met more than four score men who were neighbors in the old diggings or who worked for me, who have made their stake and are worth anywhere from twenty-five thousand to half a million. Nearly all I knew who remained here have done very well.

Few, even of those living here, comprehend the vast extent of the gold-bearing belt through which the mighty Yukon flows for 1,200 miles. With a shovel and pan one can dig and pan gold from the Hortalinqua river to the Tananau river. The Cassiar bar, 27 miles below the Hortalinqua, furnished rich diggings years ago. Men have been taking good pay out of Minook creek for three years. Minook is more than a thousand miles below Cassiar. Imagine a great waterway extending from New York to the Missouri river, flowing through a country rich in gold deposits on either side the entire distance, and it may give some idea of the known extent of this mineral section. It may prove much larger. The diggings have heretofore been on the smaller creeks that flow into the tributaries of the Yukon. The main diggings in the Forty Mile district were in small creeks that flowed into Forty Mile river, 90 miles from its mouth. The same was true of Birch creek, in the Circle City district. No one knows now many tributaries there are to the Yukon in the gold region. These small streams have innumerable tributaries of their own.

As you proceed up the Yukon from Dawson you pass many large streams and rivers which are like the Klondike outlets of numerous gold-bearing creeks. Within less than 100 miles you pass Indian, Henderson, Sixty Mile, Stewart and white rivers. Gold has been found on all of them. Within the same distance are many creeks flowing into the Yukon. Every few days some new one is found and staked. A few of the new creeks are Bryant, Ainslee, Baker, Rosebud and Reindeer. Down the river it is the same story. Further up is the great Pelley river, which flows down from an unknown territory. It must take years to fairly prospect any one of the main tributaries named. The Hortalinqua and Tananau rivers, at opposite ends of the gold-bearing belt, give evidence of coming from, and through, gold regions. Who can say that their branches may not prove richer than Eldorado? As yet comparatively little is known.

Until 1897, the greatest number of miners in this vast territory was less than 2,000. They were working on a few small branches in the Forty Mile and Circle City district. The great gold territory has scarcely been touched. While most of the old diggings were temporarily abandoned for the new, no creek has yet been worked out. Development has only commenced. Before another year passes it is quite probable that many quartz ledges will be found. Two good coal mines have already been discovered.

Owing to the food scare and to a labor strike, which continued into December, there will not be nearly so much gold taken out this winter as there would otherwise have been.

A large number of those who went out on the ice have gone for the purpose of selling claims, mostly wild-cat properties. There are claims here that one could pay a half million for and get rick working them. There are others that are worthless. Definite information is confined to parts of Eldorado. Bonanza, Hunker, Gold Bottom and Bear. By spring there will be good evidence in regard to Dominion, Sulphur, All Gold and Henderson. Upper Eldorado, upper and lower Bananza, upper and lower Hunker and upper Gold Bottom are all purely speculative as yet, and it is not safe to purchase above No. 47 on Eldorado.

Stampedes have been almost of daily occurrence. Over 4,000 claims have been recorded. There has been a crowd before the gold commissioner's office every day, all day long, for over three months. The commissioners, with two assistants, cannot do the business of the office. It costs $15 to record a claim, and $100 per year to work it. A steady stream of gold dust pours into the office and still the Government has given us no mail, no roads or trail—no anything!

Doctor—I wish you would tell those deaf mutes to stop talking; the noise disturbs me.

Attendant—Why, how can they make a noise when they talk only with their fingers?

Doctor—Well, don't actions speak louder than words?

P. BURNS,

Dealer in MEATS

—: AT :

SANDON, ROSSLAND, NELSON, KASLO, PILOT BAY AND THREE FORKS.

SANDON. SLOCAN CIT

THE PAYSTREAK.

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SANDON, B. C., APRIL 16, 1898

CRITICISMS AND CRITICISMS.

ANY conscientious effort made by the London financial press to put down wild-catting, over-capitalization and other evils in connection with the promotion of British Columbia companies in England is thoroughly appreciated on this side of the water; but there are criticisms and criticisms, and due care should be exercised to discriminate between the palpable swindle and the honest venture. The Shareholder, for instance, has done excellent work in showing up the very numerous Yukon "fake" schemes which have been foisted upon the public during the past few months, but when this journal places the Whitewater Mines in the same class, it falls into a very serious error. Our London contemporary thus comments on this recent flotation:

The capital of the company is £125,000 in shares of £1 each, of which 87,000 are offered for subscription. It is stated that the working capital to be provided from this issue is £15,000. "By a special examination," says the prospectus, "of the mine accounts made by a firm of independent accountants, it has been found that the net profits produced by the Whitewater Mine during the four month ending December 31st, 1897, amounted to $136,907, which averages $34,226, or more than £7,000 profit per month." That is to say, a mine which is making £7,000 per month is floated for £125,000 in order to provide it with a working capital of £15,000. That such a splendid property should be sold for so small a price is nothing more nor less than pure philanthropy on the part of the promoters. But such philanthropy is not calculated to catch the average investor.

The notice of Mr. J. D. Kendall, consulting engineer and resident partner in Vancouver of the well known firm of Bewick, Moreing & Co., was drawn to the Shareholder's criticism, by the B. C. Mining Record, and we publish his remarks thereon, with the object of emphasizing more particularly the fact that the engineer, not the promoter, determines the capitalization of a mining company, and the investing public therefore have this opportunity of protection by refusing to support any undertaking unless on the authority of a reputable engineer, the proposed capital is such that a reasonable return therefrom—in addition to redemption—may be more or less confidently anticipated. Mr. Kendall's reply reads:

I duly received from you the cutting from the Shareholder. re the recently issued prospectus of the Whitewater mines. You ask me if it is a fair criticism. I should say it is rather a fair illustration of a critic's foolishness. The writer of that notice either is quite ignorant of mining, or is so accustomed to seeing properties over-capitalized, that unthinkingly or unknowingly he reaches a conclusion, in this particular instance, which may suit the irony dripping from his pen, but is not justified by the facts. The mine has produced a profit of about £7,000 per month, when no exploratory or development work was going on, but if this critic had paid more attention to the engineer's reports, and less to the 'frills' of the prospectus, he would have learned that 33 per cent. was added, to the working cost of the month referred to, in order to cover these two items of necessary expenditure; so that the profits, when exploration and development are proceeding, will, with the same output, be less than the figures certified by the accountant, but a diminished output is also provided for, which, if it should occur, will reduce the profits still further, and may bring them to £5,000 per month, or even less, instead of £7,000, the critic's favorite and only figure.

There may be some charity, as the critic suggests, in offering a property of this description to the public at a price which is equal to only two years' purchase, but I am bound to confess it is a species of charity which, as an investor, I should ask for every time, not only with regard to B. C. mines, but for all other similar properties in a like state of development. I do not think that any engineer is justified in assuming a longer life for a like mine than such a valuation implies. For what does it mean? Simply that the mine must be worked to its assumed full capacity for four years before a purchaser has received back his capital, and interest at the rate of 25 per cent. per annum. After 35 years' experience in mines of all kinds, and in many parts of the world, I should decline to purchase any property, similar to that now being dealt with, which did not promise to yield the return above named on the money to be invested.

The critic's remarks anent the working capital also show that he has failed to grasp his subject. The £15,000 to be provided is simply for supplementary purposes (in addition to meeting the ordinary operating expenses.) A considerable amount of working capital has alread been expended, or how could a dividend-paying mine have been produced. Mines in this state of development do not grow in B. C. any more than in other parts of the world.

A JUST CENSURE.

FIVE years ago when the mining sections of Kootenay were striving so hard to receive recognition from the business men of Vancouver and Victoria, their appeals met with that cold indifference of a people conscious of their monopoly and careless about the interests of others, so long as they could, by sheer force of circumstances, compel the trade to come their way. But their monopoly was of short life. A section so rich as this was not to be held back by a greedy, mossy policy such as that adopted by them. Spokane merchants came in, and representatives from eastern Canadian points and Alberta towns, with commendable enterprise, solicited and captured the bulk, if not all, of the trade of the Kootenays. A bitter wail went up from the short-sighted coast cities, but it availed them nothing. They had chosen their own policy and lost.

With the ordinary man of business one experience like theirs would have been sufficient, but we have no indication that Victoria-Vancouver men of money are open to learning. The policy they have adopted in the Boundary country has been equally as bad, if not worse, than that of five or six years ago in this section, and it now looks as if they are to get another richly deserved set-back. The Boundary country has been promised railroad connections for years. Charters have been granted by the Provincial legislature, carrying large land and cash subsidies, for a railway into that section, and yet, year after year these same Victoria-Vancouver charter mongers have left the people of the Boundary country to develop their vast resources as best they could with chartered paper railways, and today, as to getting these promises fulfilled from Victoria-Vancouver way, that country is no nearer railroad connections than it was five years ago. As an example of what the Boundary country people think of this treatment, the words of D. A. Good of Cascade City, in an interview at Rossland, will suffice:

"The cities of Vancouver and Victoria do not deserve the patronage of our rich district. For the sake of selling canned goods and medicine chests to unsophisticated tenderfeet on their way to the Arctic regions, they have lured men on (many to their ruin) and decried the inland portion of their own province, where more success can be attained in mining than in the inhospitable Klondike. Not only have they done this, but they have misrepresented our interests to the Federal government and worked tooth and nail against the plan of giving the Boundary country railway competition. The Boundary Creek people are a unit in their determination not to patronize Victoria or Vancouver, and will do everything in their power to build up closer business relations with Rossland and Eastern Canada. We recognize the fact that the financial and business interests of Southern British Columbia are fast centering in Rossland, and we are willing to deal with her bankers, brokers and wholesalers."

This is a just censure from Boundary. The coast cities will learn after awhile that the people of these mining districts are not sap heads, to be fed on vain promises and alluring nothingness. If they want to deal with us on purely business principles, against other competition, our mines are open to them. But competition we will have, in railroads as well as in commercial trading points, and it is child-like folly for the press of those cities to condemn the prospective competitive line to be built into the Boundary country by D. C. Corbin. The result will be as suggested in Mr Good's interview, that not only will the Boundary country boycott the coast cities, but the people of all Kootenay will support the movement. To tie up this country to the C. P. R. might temporarily benefit the coast merchants, but it would be a sorry thing for the mining sections of the province.

IT would appear that the gun is mightier than the pen in Texas. Brann, the brightest editor in the state, lost his life recently in a short duel with an enraged reader of his hot journal. Kootenay editors seldom have to use guns, although the district is pestered in one or two places with fakirs who would be shot in Texas for being public nuisances.

SAN JOSE SCALE ACT.

A copy of San Jose Scale Act has been received at the local customs house along with instructions regarding its operation. The instructions advise that trees, shrubs, plants, vines, grafts, cuttings or bulbs, commonly called nursery stock, from any place to which the Act applies are prohibited, and any entering shall be forfeited to the Crown, and may be destroyed. Anyone importing nursery stock from any such country or place, or causing or permitting it to be so imported, shall be deemed guilty of an offence under section 6 of the customs tariff, 1897, and shall be liable to the penalty prescribed in that section. The countries to which the Act applies are the United States of America, Australia, Japan and the Hawaiian Islands. The plants exempted from the operation of the Act are greenhouse plants, with the exception of roses, (such as palms, ferns, orchids, cacti, etc., but not roses or any other woody plants); herbaceous perennials (the tops of which lie down in winter), herbaceous budding plants, such as geraniums, pansies, etc., all conifers, and bulbs and tubers. Customs officers are requested to strictly enforce the act and seize all forbidden nursery stock from these countries.

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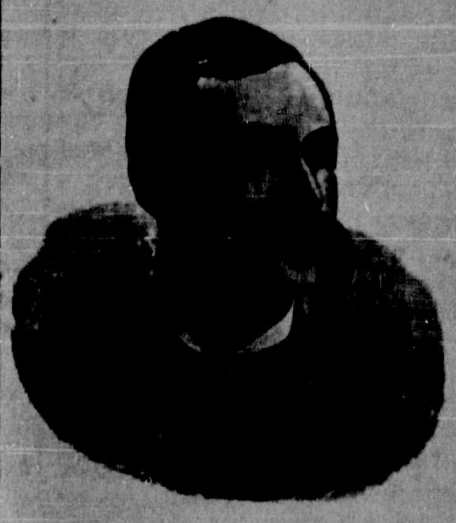

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WHAT THE BOUNDARY DEEDS.

Railway Competition Wanted, and Mr. Corbin's Road to be the Starter.

When the bill to grant a charter to D. C. Corbin to run a railroad into the Boundary Creek country came up last week in the house at Ottawa J. Ross Robertson, member from Toronto, in a speech favoring the charter, made some statements that are particularly to the point. After criticising the stand taken by Mr. McInnes, member from Vancouver, Mr. Robertson said: "I opposed the handing over of the Crow's Nest Pass railway to the Canadian Pacific, because I favored a policy that might have given competitive freight rates over an all Canadian route to the Kootenay and ultimately to the coast of British Columbia. The hope of competition on that line, with all the advantages it presented, has passed into the dim and distant future, and now the opponents of this bill ask us to put the C.P.R. in a position of supreme authority over our growing inter-provincial commerce. They coolly ask us that the producers, the manufacturers and the wholesale merchants of the east shall deal with the miners, the smelters and the consumers of the west on whatever terms may be laid down by Sir William Van Horne and the incorporated capitalists who are allied with his enterprise. So far as I am concerned, Mr. Speaker, I will not by my vote consent to place the miner and smelter men of the Boundary Creek country or the manufacturers or merchants of Ontario or Quebec, or of my own city or of Montreal, or other cities of the east, under the control of the iron hand of Sir Wm. Van Horne or the bosses of the C.P.R.

"The C.P.R. has never in its history made so desperate an effort as it is now making in order to defeat this Kettle River bill. And the fact that we had the president and vice-president of the road before the Railway Committee, and that every influence was used, shows how materially interested in this bill is the C.P.R., and how anxious it is that the bill should be defeated.

"Competition is the life of trade, and so that the greatest good may be done to the greatest number, and the manufacturing, the mining, the mercantile and the industrial interests of this country in their trade with the west be benefitted to the largest extent, I think that we should grant this legislation without hesitation.

"I think that it is in the interests of Canada to establish a precedent that there are some parts of this country rich enough to justify the construction of a railroad for its own sake. Canada has been brought up in the belief that the people ought to be extremely thankful to any group of individuals who form themselves into a corporation and accept enough of the country's money to build a railway for their own benefit. Session after session Canada's incorporated benefactors come here, and they always raise the same old cry: They are going to develop the country's resources. Yes, develope the country's resources, on the usual terms—a subsidy big enough to build a railroad, which they then bond for a good deal more than it cost, and then the bonds remain forever as a tax upon the poor unfortunate people who have to use the railroad. This bill proposes to allow certain individuals to develop the country at their own expense. I understand that the C.P.R., under its various names, has built in the United States over 2,200 miles of road to develop the resources of the United States. I understand that all this mileage in the United States is built without a dollar's worth of public aid in land or money, and people who ought to know, tell me that the alien farmer gets lower rates on the lines which the C.P.R. built in the United States with its own money, than the Canadian farmer obtains on the lines which the C.P.R. has built in Canada with the country's money. So the C.P.R. gives the American farmer, who is never taxed a cent for its benefit, lower rates than it gives to the Canadian farmer, who has been taxed up to the neck to supply its subsides.

The C.P.R. does not do this because Sir William Van Horne loves the American farmer better than the Canadian farmer. No. Mr. Chairman. The C. P. R. has to lower its freight rates in the United States in order to get a share of the business away from the competing lines. And the C. P. R. has been able to keep up its freight rates in the Canadian North-West because there are no competing lines. I am trying to view the request of our fellow-Canadians in the Boundary Creek district as I would like them to view a similar application from myself, if they had the power to deny me my rights, as this Parliament has the power to deny them their rights. To reject this bill is to place our fellow-Canadians in Boundary Creek at the mercy of the C.P.R. It is to say that commerce between the Boundary Creek country and eastern Canada shall be taxed for all the traffic will bear. I don't think that it is in the interest of Canada to retard the development of the Boundary Creek country by placing the C.P.R. in a position to exact extortionate and oppressive rates. I don't think that it is in the interest of Canada to refuse the G.T.R. a chance to enter that country and get into competition with the C.P.R., and take all the freight which eastern manufacturers and wholesale merchants can offer. I am a protectionist, but I am in favor of protecting this country's interest by a tariff, and not by refusing the just demands of the Canadian people of the Boundary Creek district."

Hewitt Bostock, our own representative, made a good hit when he told the Vancouver and Victoria members that they would be better employed in amending our mining laws so that no Americans could take up claims in Canada even as Canadians were prevented taking up claims in the United States.

M'KENZIE & MANN DISGRUNTLED.

The Toronto Mail's Ottawa correspondent had an interview with Mackenzie & Mann, both of whom are at the capital, in regard to the situation arising from the defeat of the Yukon bill.

"I have nothing to say," said Mr. Mackenzie, "the bill is dead and that's the end of it."

Asked as to whether there was any truth in the report that an effort would be made to renew arrangements as a compromise, Mr. Mackenzie replied: "I know nothing about any compromise. What compromise can there be? The bill is defeated and the contract is off. That's all. Good morning."

"Are your men still going on with the work, preparing for the construction of the railway?" asked the interviewer.

"I know nothing about that part of the business; Mr. Mann attends to that and can tell you more than I can. Good afternoon."

The other contractor, Donald D. Mann, was, if possible, less communicative. He was asked by the correspondent if the defeat of the bill would mean a cessation of work on the road. "I have nothing to say," replied Mann.

"Were you surprised at the large majority in the Senate against the bill?" was the next question.

"I have nothing to say," replied the big contractor.

NOTHING REMARKABLE.

A few weeks ago the Wolf Creek Athenaeum Literary Weekly told of where a horse in Indiana had pulled the plug from the bunghole of a barrel for the purpose of slacking his thirst. I was sitting in my office busily engaged deciphering an invitation from a neighbor to call around and baptise the baby, when right in the midst of my contemplations a young man with an inclination to write for the horse papers, and a large ripe blushing boil on his nose, rudely wrenched open my door and recited the incident of the horse's intelligence, although I mildly but firmly assured him I did not care a durn whether the horse or himself ever had a thirst or a slacke either, as far as I was concerned. But with a recentneess, a freshness, so to speak, for which all young things that write for papers are to be noticed, this fresh young man, this gooseboil of intelligence kept reading over and over the item, until I finally remarked to the young man that I could seee nothing remarkable in the item, and I added with scorn:

"I see nothing remarkable in the item, nor would you if you had ever been anywhere except around where people don't want you, prying over people's shoulders, and leaving the hall doors open and disturbing scientific busy men of letters like myself, who have something else to do besides hearing of dull tricks of a jackass' ancestry by a lienal descendant of the same. Now, if the horse had pulled the barrel out of the bunghole, and slacked his thirst with the plug, or the barrel had pulled the plug out of the horse and slacked the bunghole with the thirst, or if the barrel had pulled the bunghole out of the plug and slacked its thirst with the horse, or if the plug had pulled the horse out of the barrel and slacked its thirst with the bunghole, or if the barrel had pulled the thirst out of the horse, and slacked the plug with the bunghole, or if the barrel had pulled the horse out of the bunghole and plugged its thirst with the slack, or if the plug had bunged the horse with the barrel and slacked his thirst with the slackhole, or horsed the barrel with the thirst hole, and bunged the slack with the plug, or bunged the plug with the thirst, and barrelled the slack with a plug hole, or if the barrel had plugged the horse, and slacked the horse into the barrel hole, then there would have been something remarkable in the item."

The young man took his paper and hat and walked away sadly.

ANOTHER NEW SCIENCE.

There is a waiter in a Chicago restaurant who has discovered the science of reading a mans occupation by his manner of eating. He can look into the calm eye of a custome engaged in disarticulating a "ham-and" and determine with wonderful accuracy whether the man is a scissors' grinder or a State street merchant.

Of course, one must be a close observer to do all this, and it isn't everybody that is afforded a lunch counter for a field of study. Yet if the student will avail himself of opportunities while seated at the mahogany board, he will find that when the business man is at the table some habit acquired in the daily pursuance of his profession will be sure to show itself.

For an instance, the banker may come in and order wheat cakes. If he does, the waiter declares, he will invariably dip his finger in the water and run over the cakes to see if there is a miscount.

The gambler will look around to see if anyone is watching, and then palm a slice of bread. If he orders flapjacks he is sure to slip them one by one from the bottom as he eats them. The clothing salesman will hold his flapjacks up to the light and feel the texture; while the keen observer will notice that the jeweler, upon ordering pie, will hold it to his ear, shake it, and then listen, after which he will lift off the top crust with the point of his knife and examine the insides.

During an interview the other day the waiter stated that he called his new science "eatistry."

"I have not mastered my science yet," said he, "and seldom a day passes but what I learn some new point. Oh, it's a great study, and I think in time it will take its place along with palmistry and phrenology and other kindred sciences."

"Have you ever made a mistake in judging a man's occupation?"

"Only once. And that could hardly be called a mistake, for I made no decision as to the man's business. I confess I was stumped. The fellow came in and ordered his dinner. Of course, I gave him a glass of water. He looked at it with some surprise, and said: 'I didn't order that.'

"'It costs you nothing,' says I, 'and you don't need to drink it unless you wish to.'

"He thanked me, and, what do you think? He broke his bread into it, and then eat it with a spoon. I didn't know what to make of it, and for the life of me I couldn't determine what his business was. When he was leaving I tapped him on the shoulder and asked him out right what he did for a living.

"'Why,' says he, 'I'm a milkman.'"

"Yes," said the pugilist, "this is my favorite punch."

And, setting down the glass, he smacked his lips.

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"	10 03	"	Bear Lake	"	1 48	"
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"	10 38	"	Cody Junction	"	1 12	"
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MINING RECORDS.

The following is a complete list of the mining transactions recorded during the week in the several mining divisions of the Slocan. Those of New Denver were as follows:—

LOCATIONS.

APRIL 6—Maine, Eight Mile, Walter Clough. Florence Fraction, Four Mile, W H Scott, W Hunter.

APRIL 7—Springtime, Four Mile, W H Brandon.

ASSESSMENTS.

APRIL 5—Kybosh.

APRIL 6—Keystone, Torpedo, Broken Lock.

APRIL 7—Belleview No 2.

APRIL 9—Traveller, Glasco, Paymaster.

TRANSFERS.

APRIL 6—Dungeness ½, Robin ½, Norman McMillan to Joe Pilon, April 2.

APRIL 7—Wonderful Bird, Edward Tangbe to Eugene Staunard, April 7, $75.

AINSWORTH DIVISION.

LOCATIONS.

APRIL 6—Yatala, J S Hicks and Henry Rose.

ASSESSMENTS.

APRIL 6—Laura F, Daisy, Florence M Fraction, St Anthony, Atlantic.

APRIL 7—Skylight, Northern Light, Evening Star, South Slope, Cariboo, North Slope, Monte Carlo, International.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

APRIL 6—Esther May, Death's Head.

TRANSFERS.

APRIL 6—Carbon, Clearwater, Lennett, Congress, Sewall, ¼, F J Donalson to J E J.ne, agreement and purchase, $833.33.

Clearwater and Congress ¼, C A Hanna to J H Byrnes.

Carbonet No 2, Lennett, Sewall ¼, C E Egbert to J H Byrnes.

Clearwater and Congress ¼, C A Hanna to F J Donaldson.

Carbonet No 2, Tournot, Sewall ¼, C E Egbert to F J Donaldson.

APRIL 7—Bismarck, James Leyman to Jos Pilon, $50.

Eczema, Dash Moodie to Alex Craig.

ROSSLAND MINING NEWS.

Concentrator machinery has been ordered for the Northern Belle, in the Jackson Basin.

The Canadian Pacific Exploration Company is preparing to put in a stamp mill and power plant at the Porto Rico.

A concentrator, the cost of which is placed at $15,000, is to be erected on the Dundee mine in the Ymir camp this spring.

Mr. Sweeny, the superintendent of the Stemwinder camp, Fairview, is ordering a compressor and a pumping and hoisting plant for this mine.

Henry Kehoe, general superintendent for the Canadian Pacific Exploration Company, is starting work on some properties on Teroda creek, on the reservation.

It is proposed to instal a steam hoist, pump and compressor at once on the Brooklyn, a promising claim in Greenwood camp, Boundary Creek, recently bonded for $75,000 to Messrs. Mackenzie & Mann, the contractors.

Rumor has connected the operations of the Gooderham-Blackstock syndicate with the acquisition of the Mugwump claim, adjoining the Pilgrim, and the Iron Mask. It is said that an option on 400,000 shares was taken up last week, and that the War Eagle people were the purchasers.

The ore shipment during the past week amounted to 1,739 tons, of which 1,499 were from the Le Roi and 240 from the War Eagle. The latter went to the Nelson smelter for fluxing purposes. This makes a total shipment of 18,909 tons this year, of which the Le Roi has shipped 15,798 tons.

The Ruth-Esther group of properties is being developed by Spokane people. This group is located on Sophie mountain, near the Velvet and Portland, owned by the Tupper syndicate. The ledge is 16 feet wide. Fourteen feet of ledge matter has been penetrated without striking the hanging wall. The ore is of the concentrating variety, averaging $6 to the ton.

William Bennet, foreman of the Wild Horse Mining Company, is in the city on a visit. He reports that work on the Nebraska Girl, which is one of the properties of the Wild Horse Company, is making excellent progress, and the appearance of the property is promising. The tunnel is in a distance of 154 feet and the winze at the end of the tunnel has now attained a depth of 150 feet. Work is going on steadily.

The announcement of the looked for arrival of Hon. C. H. Mackintosh, W. G. Carlyle and D. J. McDonald, of the British America corporation, was pleasing news to everybody the past week, says the Miner, as their coming is the signal for operations on the part of that corporation, which will involve the expenditure of $8,000,000 and perhaps more. As has been stated, Mr. McDonald resigned his position of Provincial mine inspector, to enlist with the B.A.C. The Josie, Poorman and Great Western are now under development and a policy of vigorous and active development on the other properties is to be inaugurated immediately upon the arrival of these officials mentioned.

The property of the Iron Colt Gold Mining Company, limited, which consists of the Iron Colt mine, situated on Columbia and Kootenay mountain, has been optioned to an English syndicate. The terms of the option are private, but it is said to be about $100,000. The purchasers, it is said, are amplied supplied with funds and stand ready to expend a large amount for development work. The control of the stock is held by P. Burns, the wholesale butcher; William Mackenzie, the railroad builder of Toronto; J. Ferguson McCrae, the agent of the Montreal Townsite company in this city, and T. J. Holt, of Montreal. The sum of $3000 has been expended in development work, and the property is fairly well opened.

WILL MAKE A MINE OF IT.

Wm. H. Sandiford Well Pleased With the Prospects of the Mollie Hughes.

W. H. Sandiford, B. C. representative of the large English company operating the Mollie Hughes group, close to New Denver, has been in the city the past week, and has made several visits to the property. Mr. Sandiford is a gentleman of large mining experience in this and other parts of the mining world and his opinion of the property is of much importance. The amount of work that has been put on it to date has demonstrated to his satisfaction that he will make a big mine out of the Mollie Hughes, and he is very well pleased with his purchase.

Bunk house and other buildings have been erected for the accommodation of 40 men, and an office building with ore shed, etc., will be put up within the next two weeks. A force of 15 men is now at work and this number will be increased as soon as they can be worked advantageously. Work is being pushed on three openings. The lower tunnel being run from the lake shore will tap the ledge at a great depth, while the upper workings are being run along side the ore body. Ore will be taken out from the upper workings, but only a small shipment of 20 tons will be made to test its value.

R. H. H. Alexander is in charge of the work under the supervision of Mr. Sandiford, who will make New Denver his headquarters. Mr. Sandiford is greatly pleased with New Denver and contemplates erecting a home here for himself and family. This will be his base of operations in British Columbia.

The Mollie Hughes group will be surveyed and Crown granted. Work of surveying will be started next week. —The Ledge.

FIDELITY WORKINGS.

Since the owners resumed work on the Fidelity that property has continued to grow better, and with the continuence of the character of work now being prosecuted the mine will be made a heavy shipper this summer and fall. Fifteen inches of ore is showing at the bottom of the first shaft and work has been started on a second shaft 300 feet west of the discovery. Ore has been had in the second shaft from the surface and the paystreak has grown wider as depth has been attained. The shaft is now down 28 feet. Work is also being pushed on a tunnel through the wash into Fidelity mountain, directly across the swamp from the present workings, and it is believed the ledge will be struck there when bedrock is reached.

ORE SHIPMENTS.

Summary of Amount of Ore and Matte Exported From the Port of Nelson.

The ore shipments from the Port of Nelson for the week show a slight decrease from those of last week owing to the fact that no shipments are entered from Rossland as that place was made a chief port of Entry on April 1st. The rich Slocan mines have however started up shipments again in earnest and bring the totals for the week up to a very respectable figure. The following are the figures for the week taken from the Nelson Miner:

MATTE AND BULLION.

	TONS
Hall Mines (Copper Bullion)	35
Hall Mines (Lead Bullion)	4[illegible]

ORE.

Payne Mine, Slocan	[illegible]
Queen Bess	55
Idaho, Slocan	36
Iron Mask	8
Last Chance	[illegible]
Rambler	[illegible]
Montezuma	[illegible]
Reco	[illegible]
Black Diamond	[illegible]
Ruth	[illegible]
Dardanelles	18
Slocan Star	17
Miscellaneous	[illegible]
Total for the week	1,7[illegible]
Approximate Value	$[illegible]5,217

Total for April	1,7[illegible]	$ [illegible]
Total for March	11,7[illegible]	[illegible]
Total for February	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total for January	9,5[illegible]	1,1[illegible]
Total so far for 1898	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total for 1897, via Revelstoke		719,131
Total for 1897, port of Nelson	55,[illegible]71	7,[illegible]

DIVIDENDS OF KOOTENAY MINES.

The lode mines of Kootenay have thus far paid dividends amounting to $4,032,000. The largest of these is the Payne mine, with $1,800,000 to its credit. The dividend payers and the amounts they have distributed to shareholders are: Whitewater, $123,000; Hall Mines, $160,000; Fern, $10,000; Payne, $1,800,000 Slocan Star, $400,000; Reco, $287,500; Idaho, $220,000; Rambler-Cariboo, $40,000; Goodenough, $32,5000; Last Chance, $37,000; Le Roi, $725,000; War Eagle, $187,000. Of these dividends, the payments of 1897 were: Whitewater, $87,000; Hall Mines, $133,750; Payne, $960,000; Le Roi, $400,000.

LEAD SMELTER AT TRAIL.

It is now an assured fact that the C. P. R. will at an early date commence the erection of a lead smelter at Trail, to treat the galena ore of the Slocan and Ainsworth divisions. Bids are to be called for for the clearing of ground for the plant, erection of furnaces and for five miles of stack building. The importance of this to the Slocan is inestimable. With the completion of the smelter, which will probably be about the end of the year, a new era of prosperity will be felt throughout the mining section of British Columbia.

"What was the greatest disappointment of all your life?" asked her dear friend.

"When a deaf and dumb man tried to tell me he loved me in a dark hall way," she responded.

THE SHAMROCK.

Through Erin's isle,
To sport awhile,
As Love and Valor wander'd
With Wit, the sprite,
Whose quiver bright
A thousand arrows squander'd,
Where'er they pass
A triple grass
Shoots up, with dewdrops streaming,
As softly green
As emeralds seen
Through purest crystal gleaming.
Oh, the shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!
Chosen leaf
Of bard and chief,
Old Erin's native Shamrock!

Says Valor: "See,
They spring for me,
Those leafy gems of morning!"
Says Love: "No, no!
For me they grow,
My fragrant path adorning."
But Wit perceives
The triple leaves,
And cries: "Oh, do not sever
A type that blends
Three godlike friends—
Love, Valor, Wit—forever!"
Oh, the Shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!
Chosen leaf
Of bard and chief,
Old Erin's native Shamrock!

So firmly fond
May last the bond
They wove that morn together,
And ne'er may fall
One drop of gall
On Wit's celestial feather.
May Love, as twine
His flowers divine,
Of thorny falsehood weed 'em;
May Valor ne'er
His standard rear,
Against the cause of freedom!
Oh, the Shamrock, the green, immortal Shamrock!
Chosen leaf
Of bard and chief,
Old Erin's native Shamrock!

—Thomas Moore.

Bishop Whipple tells a capital hit by an Indian. He says: "Many years ago I was holding a service near an Indian village camp. My things were scattered about in a lodge and when I was going out I asked the chief if it was safe to leave them there while I went to the village to hold a service. 'Yes,' he said, 'perfectly safe. There is not a white man within a hundred miles.'"

Said Cholly Lee
"I'd like to see
More of you in society."
Said [illegible] Sally
Of the ballet,
"How could you with propriety?"

If you are—

THIRSTY,
WEARY,
or HUNGRY,

Call at the

Hotel Ivanhoe.

HOTEL SANDON

Is the Pioneer House of the City

R. CUNNING,
Proprietor.

SANDON BOTTLING CO.

FITZGERALD & DAY, Props.

—Manufaturers of all—
Kinds of CARBONATED DRINKS
Syphons, Ginger Ale,
Sarsaparilla, Etc., Etc.
Sandon, B.C.

Patronize home industry when you want the best

CH MEN'S SONS WHO WORK.

Fathers are Millionaires, but they are Taught Useful Occupations.

all street is full of rich men—kers or brokers or the owners of railroads—who are giving sons a college education and putting them to work. Although now and then you hear some het of ill declare that present itions tend to nurture a genera of wealthy idlers and plutocratic producers, even a casual investi-on of the matter emphatically pates the idea.

hauncey Depew was recently d what he thought of the neces-of educating rich men's sons to ness life.

There is only one side to the stion," said Mr. Depew. "Every should educate his son to a ness or a profession if he is fitted either. There are cases where a is not mentally equipped for a iness life. I know a young man, son of a wealthy father, who has n four years in the same class at ool. I know another who has n in the hands of a private in-actor for three years and his tutor s me he shows no mental g a sp." When should a young man begin business career? When he has a good college education. Com-dore Vanderbilt did not believe giving his son more than an acade-c education. That son gave his ys the same kind of an education; the fourth generation is going to lege. Young Cornelius Vander-ilt graduated from Yale. He is w taking a post-graduate course marine engineering there.

John D. Rockefeller and William ckefeller, the Standard Oil million-res, are believers in the plan of eating rich men's sons to work. hn D. Rockefeller, Jr., is the only n of John D. Rockefeller, and heir $200,000,000. He is about 23 years . He is at work at his father's ice, where he draws a small sal-y and saves part of it, just as his her did when he was a clerk in a siness office in Cleveland. Will-m G. Rockefeller, his cousin, who 28 years old, has been in the em-oy of the Standard Oil Company r several years. Both the Rocke-llers are steady, industrious young en, and either of them could find ployment very easily if thrown on s own resources.

A comparatively new figure in all street is George Croker, son of e Bonanza millionaire. Few men ho made such quick fortunes in the ld fields, saw far enough ahead to alize the necessity of making their ildren bread winners. Many of eir sons became dissipated, like ung Fair. Some of them have llen into business life because they eded occupation. Mr. Crocker is e of the latter. He says that the biggest obstacle he has to surmount all his life is the fact that his father was a millionaire.

"You will always live in the shadow of your father's name," said a millionaire friend of the elder Crocker to the young man one day.

"It is true," said Mr. Crocker; "though no one ever expressed it to me in that way before. Whatever I do I am always my father's son. I have no identity of my own."

George Westinghouse, the millionaire inventor and manufacturer, has a son who is too young as yet to think of the responsibilities of life; but if he shows a liking for the machine shop when he grows older Mr. Westinghouse will put him in a pair of overalls and set him at work. Mr. Westinghouse himself works at the bench in his private shop in Allegheny, where he developes his mechanical ideas.

Washington is full of idle young men who have rich fathers. Senator Stephen B. Elkins, who has been a very busy man all his life, has a son who is giving his attention almost entirely to society. There are a great many young men like him whose fathers have plenty of money.

George Pullman's sons were of this type, and they learned a severe lesson when their father practically disinherited them because they lacked business ambition. They have undertaken to cultivate it now, and both of them are working for the Pullman Car Company in Chicago. The stockyard millionaires are all self-made men and they believe in bringing up their sons to honest labor. Philip D. Armour has two boys. They left college to take clerical positions in their father's office, and there they worked beside their father's clerks, asking no favors and learning the business thoroughly by experience. Both of them are now members of the firm, and there are no busier young men in Chicago.

David R. Francis, of St. Louis, former secretary of the interior, believes in work for the rich man's son. Mr. Francis has seven boys, one of whom graduated last year from Yale. Mr. Francis said last summer that he was going to put the young man into a clerical position in his office, and let him learn the business. Mr. Francis had some hesitancy about having his son go into the grain trade because of the uncertanties of its speculative side, but he had no hesitancy about making of him a business man and not an idler.

A great many public men have their sons holding office under them at Washington, but most of these are poor men to whom the second government salary is an object. Senator Hanna's son is not one of these. He was trained to a business life. Vice-President Hobart's boy will be a lawyer, like his father. Ex-Senator Henderson, of Missouri, had his son study law after he had completed a collegiate course at Harvard, and he is ready to earn a living if necessary, though he has not gone into practice very actively yet.

On the other hand, Senator Hale, who married the wealthy Miss Chandler, has had his oldest son, Chandler Hale, made secretary of legation at Rome; and as diplomacy is not a profession with us, his can hardly be called a serious calling. Ex-Senotor Brice did not bring his son up to business life, but the son has gone into politics in New York lately and promises to be an active if not a useful figure in life. His father began his career as a school teacher and knows all the value of labor.

The farmers of Essex county, Ont., are not going to the Klondike in any great numbers. They think they have a Klondike of their own in the tobacco business right at home. Hiram Walker went into tobacco growing heavily last year, and his success was remarkable. His expenses were $7000, the crop realized $32,000, and clear profits were thus $25,000. Such figures set the county wild; every farmer is preparing to put in a tobacco patch, and it is expected that five million pounds of tobacco will be grown in that county this year.

Hogan (watching the golfers)—Oi don't see anny difference bechune that an' wor-rk.

Dacy—Yez don't, eh? Well, yez would when pay day kim around, begorrah!

Wickwire—I see that another policeman has been suspended for sleeping on his watch.

Mudge—I have been eating and drinking on mine for a week.

The Sandon Hand Laundry and Bath House is still in the lead for fine starch work. Work called for and delivered promptly.

MINERS' HOTEL

WATERLAND & WESTERBERG, Proprietors.

SANDON, B. C.

Headquarters for Miners.
Well stocked bar in connection.
First class accommodations. Board by the day or week.

M. L. GRIMMETT
L. L. B.
Barrister,
Solicitor,
Notary Public,
Etc.
SANDON, - - B. C.

Merchants Advertise in the Paystreak Because It Pays.

The Goodenough,
SANDON, B. C.
American Plan, $3.50 per day.
European Plan, $2.00 per day.
Strictly first class.
MRS. M. A. SMITH, Prop.

Dr. A. MILLOY,
DENTIST.
ROOMS IN RECO HOTEL.
SANDON

DR. A. S. MARSHALL
DENTIST.
KASLO, - B. C.
Will be at the Hotel Balmoral once a month.

THE FILBERT
WM. SUDROW,
Proprietor and Manager.
First class in every particular. Newly furnished. Best liquors.

NOBLE FIVE HOTEL
CODY, B. C.
BONGARD & PIECKART, Proprietors.
The First Class Hotel of Cody.
Rates: $2.00 per day.
Special Rates by the Week.

TRY A
Trail Blazer Cigar
And You Will Smoke No Other.

THE WAR EAGLE.

Installing the Largest Electric Hoist in the World.

Since the War Eagle made its contract with the Trail smelter it has had its consulting engineer, Mr. Mills, looking into the merits of the different air compressors offered, with the object in view of putting in the most economical plant, and one of such capacity as to meet all their requirements. After an exhaustive test, consisting of cards taken from compressors in operation in British Columbia, Montana and California, the Ingersoll-Sergeant piston inlet compressor was selected as presenting the most desirable features.

In accordance with the report, the War Eagle Company placed an order with the James Cooper Manufacturing Company, of Montreal, for the largest individual air compressor ever built in Canada. When in operation it will have a capacity of fifty drills, and will be the pioneer of its class in Canada, being driven by an electric motor. Some idea of the size of the machine can be gathered from the size of the fly wheel, which is 22 feet in diameter and will weigh in the neighborhood of 25 tons.

The War Eagle Co. also placed with the James Cooper Manufacturing Co. an order for a 300-ton electric hoist, to hoist from a depth of 3000 feet at a speed of 1000 feet per minute. The average working load will be eight tons. The hoist is the largest one in the world to be operated by electricity.

It says not a little for the enterprise of the Montreal manufacturing firm that they should be the successful competitor for an order of this magnitude.

ELECTRIC POWER.

Will be Ready for Delivery in about Thirty Days.

The plant of the West Kootenay Power & Light company at Bonnington Falls is now complete and in shape to generate electricity. All that now remains before the company delivers power to the mines of the Rossland camp is the completion of the local sub-station and the finishing up of the line. Unless extraordinarily severe weather sets in this will be done inside of 30 days, and the company is confident that it will be operating by the 15th of May. Contracts for supplying power have already been closed with the War Eagle Co. and the British Columbia Bullion Extracting Company, while negotiations are now pending for furnishing motive power for four other properties. All that has hindered these latter contracts has been the delay on the part of the electric machinery companies in supplying estimates of the cost of motors.

"The butcher offered me his hand this morning."

"Indeed?"

"Yes'm. He tried to sell it to me with the steak, but I made him take it off the scales."

"What are your politics, my man?" asked the portly visitor of the prisoner behind the bars at the penitentiary.

"Well," replied the latter, hesitatingly, "I haven't come out for anybody yet.

Customer—I would like to get a nice gown to wear around the house.

Salesman—Size of the house, please.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF SANDON.

Financial Statement for the Quarter ending March 31st, 1898

DR. TO EXPENDITURES.

Salaries		$297.50
Expense a/c.		
Election Exp's	$100.00	
Incorporation do.	70.45	
Printing	196.40	
Delegation	200.00	
Water & Light	198.20	
Sundries	50.95	
		817.05
Police a/c.		28.20
Sundries: Office Furniture, Fire Dep't, Purchase of Gaol & c.		135.85
TOTAL		1278.60

CR. BY RECEIPTS,

Trades License	101.20	
Road Tax	170.00	
Dog Tax	31.00	
Police Court, Fines, & c.	129.00	
TOTAL		435.20
OVERDRAUGHT		783.31
		$1278.60

Application for Liquor License.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days from date we will apply to the License Commissioners of the City of Sandon for a license to sell liquor by retail in the Ivanhoe Hotel

MOORE & ORANDO.

Sandon, April 13th, 1898.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENCE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that thirty days from April 4th I will apply to the Corporation of Sandon for a licence to sell liquor by retail in the Clifton House.

JOHN BUCKLEY

Sandon, March 28, 1898.

Application for Liquor License.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days from April 4th we will apply to the License Commissioners of the Corporation of the City of Sandon for a license to sell liquor by retail in the Palace hotel.

WALMSLEY & BENNETT.

Dated Sandon April 4th.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between William Walmsley and Hugh McGee in the Star Hotel is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Hugh McGee will continue the business, pay all outstanding debts and collect all accounts.

William Walmsley.
Hugh McGee.

Sandon, B. C., March 11th, 1898.

MINING STOCKS

And Other Investments.

Every Representation Guaranteed.

J. M. HARRIS,

Sandon, B.C.

CITY CIGAR STORE

S. A. MIGHTON

A Full Line of Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes and Smokers' Sundries in Stock.

Headquarters for Playing Cards and Poker Chips.

REGO AVE SANDON

Merchants Advertise in the Paystreak Because It Pays.

IN addition to the Fancy Edibles enumerated in a former advertisement we have added to our large assortment of Standard Goods a fresh shipment of

FINE PICKLES,

Sweet, Plain and Mixed, in 1, 3 and 10 gal. pails, and in fancy bottles for immediate table use.

SAUER KRAUT, a new lot, well made, in 8 gal. kegs and 20 gal. barrels.

FISH, Fine Boneless Codfish; Mackerel in 25 lb. kits, ½ and ¼ bbls.; Labrador Herring, in ½ bbls.; Salmon Bellies, in 25 lb. kits and other lines of Fish in packages.

EVAPORATED FRUIT, our late car load, selected and packed for us, growth of '97. The finest line of this class of goods ever seen in Sandon.

HAMS AND BACON, a fresh car load, of the famous "Swift & Co." brand.

Just received, a car load of POTATOES, from the noted Spallumcheen Valley, and other Vegetables, free from frost.

Our regular stock of **GROCERIES,** all fresh and clean in original packages. (No old stock.)

We are agents for the celebrated GOODWIN CANDLES, in 14 and 16 oz. cases. Full weight and number.

Also sole agent for the GIANT POWDER CO., and in the huge vault built expressly for us have several cars of their noted Nos. 1 and 2 powder, ¼ and 1¼ inch. Their No. 2 is considered equal to the No. 1 of any other company.

FUSE, double and tripple tape, by the 100 feet or case. PRIMING CAPS, by the box (100) or case (10 M).

We invite the public generally to an inspection of our large frost-proof basement and adjoining fire-proof cellar and other warehouses, all kept well filled and in an orderly and systematic manner.

H. GIEGERICH, SANDON

Stores at KASLO & ainsworth

STOVES

Now is the time to buy. We carry the largest stock of Air-Tight

Queen Heating Stoves,
Box Stoves,
Cooking Stoves,
Ranges, Etc.

Camp and Sybley Stoves made to order.

Hamilton Byers,

KASLO. SANDON.

BRUCE WHITE N. J. CAVANAUGH

White & Cavanaugh

CODY, B. C.

Manufacturers of

Rough and Dressed Lumber

Estimates furnished to Contractors and Builders.

Orders left at Byers' Hardware Store will receive Prompt Attention.

Canadian Pacific Ry.

— AND —

Soo-Pacific Line.

The Fast and Superior Service Route

To Eastern & European Points.

To Pacific Coast & Far East Points.

To Rich and Active Gold Fields of Klondike and the Yukon.

Baggage Checked to Destination and Through Tickets Issued.

New Tourist Car Service.

Daily to St. Paul.

Daily Except Tuesday to Eastern Canadian and U. S. Points.

DAILY CONNECTION

To Main Line Points, and, excepting Sunday, To and From Nelson.

Leave Sandon	Arrive
7:45 a. m.	4:55 p. m.

Ascertain present REDUCED RATES and full information by addressing nearest local agent, or

A. C. McARTHUR,
Agent, Sandon.

E. J. COYLE, D'st. Pass. Agt., Vancouver.
W. F ANDERSON, Trav. Pass. Agt., Nelson.

Be sure that your ticket reads via the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.