Provincial Library

THE PAYSTREAK

BOOK IV. SANDON, JUNE 23 1900. CHAPTER 39

HAPPENINGS IN BRIEF.

P. J. Hickey is in Spokane this week.

Henry Tattrie left Monday for a trip to Boston, Mass. He will be away several weeks.

Dave Leitch is testing the medicinal properties of the hot springs at Halcyon.

Passenger traffic on the C. P. R. is picking up. Loaded trains are now the rule.

The K. & S. is doing a better freight business right now than it has done for two years.

Wm Sherrit of the Sandon Branch of the Bank of B. C. is on a holiday trip to Victoria.

Mrs. George Kay and her two sons, Georgie and Willie, returned from Scotland on Thursday.

Mr. Bowley, of Vancouver, is taking Willie Sherrit's place in the Bank of B. C. while the latter is on his holidays.

M. J. Krakenberg has moved his cigar factory up Cody Avenue. He is now occnpying a place next to Day & Bigney's fiz foundry.

Robert F. Green and City Clerk Chipman of Kaslo went through on their way to Vancouver to attend the Masonic Grand Lodge last Saturday.

The carpenters and joiners are going to organize a trades union. There are about 20 journeymen carpenters working in the city who are already members of trades unions.

The edict has gone forth from police headquarters that no more saloon dances go. African Avenue will henceforth be the scene of Saturday night's bacchanalian events.

The Sandon football kickers will perforate the atmosphere in the vicinity of Slocan City on the 2nd of July. The Kaslo Saints and the Silverton Sabbath-breakers will be present.

The Relief Committee is calling for tenders for building a plank road up Sunnyside hill. Three tenders have been received up-to-date. The award will probably be made on Monday.

W. H, Lilly, M, L. Grimmett, H. H. Pitts went to Vancouver on Tuesday to attend the Masonic Grand Lodge in that city. They will visit Victoria on city affairs before returning to Sandon.

There is plenty of work in Sandon for journeyman carpenters. The supply of jackleg carpenters exceeds the demand and nothing but mechanics are advised to emigrate to these parts.

The C. P. R. surveyors have been spending considerable time running lines for sidetracks for the new station. The plans are not complete yet and it is impossible to state definitely what the company intends to do.

Jim Williamson intends to branch out into other lines of business. He will open a fruit and confectionery store and ice cream parlors and will handle all kinds of summer effervescences. He will probably take a store in Harris' new block.

Robt. Gordon left yesterday a for six-weeks eastern tour. He will visit the place of his birth in Prince Edward Island and will gaze on other points o interest in the land of pastoral scenery and fish. Bob will no doubt have a pleasant time in the effete and dollar-grasping east.

Larry Doolan, who upheld the majesty of the law in Sandon during the first two years of its incorporation was visiting in town from Bonner's Ferry this week. Larry has severed his connection with the Nelson & Bedligton, and will build railroads in Montana this summer.

The Outcrop published at Canterbury, is the latest journalistic enterprise to be launched on the rugged trail of British Columbia newspaperdom. W. P. Evans, formerly of the Kootenaian, is the man behind the pen. W. P. has been in the newspaper biz in Western Canada for eleven years.

S. Cambell, who has held down the K. & S. agency in Sandon for the past three years has severed his connection with the company and leaves for Seattle in a few days in search of a more lucrative situation. Sam is a thoro railroad man and it is safe to say that his talents will not be long unoccupied. He requests his debtors and creditors to settle forthwith in order to facilitate an early departure.

A recent dispatch from London says that consternation prevails in the colonial office there owing to the fact that Kaslo boys will not play football on Sunday. It is regarded as an ill omen to the old flag that such patriots as Sam Hunter and Dave Young will play the American game of baseball on Sunday but refuse to participate in the British pastime of agitating an inflated pigskin around a goose pasture.

Slocan City is making arrangements for a hot Dominion Day celebration on July 2nd. There will be all kinds of excitement furnished including a football tournament, horse races, boat races, swimming contests, etc. A C. P. R. special will leave Sandon at 6:45 in the morning and return at 10:30 in the evening. If you are not going to visit Paris this summer, take in the Slocan City blow out. It is the only thing this side of the herring pond that will compare with it.

THE NEW RECO.

J. M. Harris Will Have an Hotel that Will Surpass the old one in Comfort and Convenience.

"The new Reco," says J. M. Harris, "will be a far better hotel than the old one. It may not have accommodation for quite as many quests, but it will certainly be more comfortable and convenient. Come down and take a look at it. It won't cost you anything to look around anyway." We did. We went down to see it, and this is what we saw.

The building formerly occupied by the Hammond Bros. Company is a substantially constructed concern 60x80 feet square. When it was decided to transmogrify the building into a hotel, the building was found to be suitable to the purpose, in size and construction.

On the ground floor of the new hotel will be found a dining room 24x60, with the kitchen, pantry, store rooms, ice chest, etc, taking up all the lower side of the building. Just at present the plasterers are finishing up their work on this part of the hotel while the carpenters are laying off half a dozen dining boxes for the accommodation of guests who desire privacy. The hall and stairway goes right through the middle of the building, and in the upper side will be found the bar room, billiard room, club rooms and a barber shop all laid out in the most convenient manner immaginable. So far only the partitions have been put in on this side, but the lathers are doing some rapid work and the plastering will be done next week. Billiard and pool tables, bar fixtures, etc., have been ordered and will be on hand as soon as the builders are thru with their work. Upstairs the building is laid off in 20 large, well-lighted, airy bed-rooms, with a parlor at the front and rear and a corridor office room in the middle of the house. The electricians are now at work doing the wiring. The central switch-board and annunciator will be so arranged that connections with any part of the building can be handled without interfering with other rooms. The plumbing will be of the most modern design and the fire-protection feature will be so thoroughly regarded that the hotel will be virtually fire-proof.

There are 30 mechanics on the building now and more will be put on as soon as room can be found for them. The construction is being rushed thru in order thot the new hotel may be open for business not later than the 14th of July, just three weeks from to-day.

SANDON REBUILDING.

Like the Mythological Phoenix, it Rises from the Ashes, Larger and Better than Before.

The Weak's Building News. Everybody is Busy and the Tune of the Hammer and Saw Resounds Thruout the Gulch.

Mrs. Egan will build a three-story hotel 30x50 feet on the lower skating rink lot. Excavators are at work on the cellar and the debris taken out is being used to grade up along the flume in front of the new Reco hotel.

Sandon Miners' Union is figuring on taking a lot below the Reco hotel on which to build a union hall and hospital.

Work on the Filbert building is going ahead as rapidly as possible. The carpenters are now sheeting up the first story.

Mrs. McKinnon has the frame work of her new building up. She is occupying the lot below the Reco hotel.

Work on Harris' office building was suspended this week on account of a shortage of carpenters. Several mechanics arrived from Nelson in the last couple of days and work will be under full swing again today.

Fred Donaldson will occupy one of the stores in the Harris' new building.

African Avenue is being built up rapidly by speculative land-lords. Col. Brayton has cleared a street which is to meet the Harris street at the power house.

Jake Kelsen has his new store nearly completed and will have his lodging house upstairs furnished today.

F. A. Wood has made satisfactory arrangements with the K. & S. for the ground he wanted and will commence construction as soon as possible. He has secured a 25-year lease and will put up a fine building. The ground floor has already been leased. The lessees are the Bank of B. C., Atherton Co., Ltd., Main Bros., Post Office, Chas. Gales and E. F. McQueen. The construction of this building will have a tendency to centre business in the upper end of the city.

Walmsley & McLeod's new Kootenay saloon will be 22 x 50, two stories. It will be a neat and well-constructed building, facing on both streets.

Robt. Cunning's new hotel will be 60 x 60. The plans are not completed yet, but "Bob" intends to build another "Sandon" that will in no way discredit the name of the pioneer hotel of the Silver City.

SLOCAN MINES.

Bob McTaggart has a gang of graders building trails at the Ruth.

Jim Schields is working the Trade Dollar and will ship some ore in the near future.

There are three gangs working on contract at the Texas and Reco claims of the Reco group.

N. J. Cavanaugh has gone over to Trout Lake to do some work on his Lake creek property. Cavanaugh & Bennett intend doing considerable work on their Copper Cliff property in the Lardeau, but do not hope to get in before the middle of July.

The Last Chance company is figuring on putting an electric light plant. No definite arrangements will be made until Dr. Hendryx returns. There are 85 men on the pay roll now. Manager Heap reports that the new buildings will be occupied within a week.

The Minnesota Company's mill is going ahead faster than ever. The heavy timber is now all on the ground, the stone work is practically finished and the big mill will commence to take shape in a few days. The Tributary and Miller creek flumes will all graded next week. The tramway right-of-way has been slashed as far as one can see and everything else is going ahead like a Kansas cyclone. For the month ending June 18th the company made the largest outlay in its history.

The long crosscut tunnel at the Slocan Star has been commenced. The survey shows that it will be just 2100 feet long. The first 20 feet will be thru wash which is very deep at the point of commencement, which is just above the mill. After passing through this machine drills will be put on and the long drive thru hard rock will be accomplished as quickly as possible. The big ore showing in the No. 5 still holds on and the new tunnel will make the Star one of the most valuable properties in British Columbia.

Mrs. Jas. Vallance is expected home today from Hamilton.

Neil McInnis returned yesterday from the Boundary country.

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 are as follows:—

LOCATIONS.

June 6—Silver Eagle, Four Mile ck, C L Copp.

Alice fr, Silver Mt. C Haller, A H Blumenauer and D J McDougald.

8—Robin Hood fr, near Galena Farm, G Simpson.

11—Vanoric fr, Four Mile ck, N W Mining Syndicate.

Millie and Belladonna, near Sandon, A W Grierson.

13—Lucky Baldwin, Cody ck, F. F. O'Neill.

14—Monarch fr, near Sandon, R R Shields.

Nettie B, Carpenter ck, E M Brindle.

15—Silver King, near Bear Lake, O Augustin.

Erin, near McGuigan, J M Donnelly.

Carrick, near McGuigan, E Cunningham.

16—Roderick Gilvester, near Three Forks, T Hurteau and A Mesker.

Victoria City, Howser cr, R Cameron.

ASSESSMENTS.

June 5—Merrimac. 6—Clara Moore, Atlanta, North Star. 7—Star West fr. 8—Jerome Balkadee, Wanita. 11—Little Dick, Shakespeare, Little Jumbo, Congo, Buck fr. 12—Concordia, Soho, Juno, Moscow, Chicago fr, Pullman fr. 13—Christine, Glengary, Ontaria, Nellie, Mentor, Mentor fr, Queen fr, Young Dominion fr. 14—J S T, Home Rule. 15—We Two, Hewett fr, Rencon fr. 16—Central fr, Sarnia, Mountain Chief No 3. 18—June Bug, Ophir, No 3, King Oscar. 19—St James.

TRANSFERS.

June 5—Philadelphia, ½, A D Coplen to W A Coplen, May 18.

Holiday fr, P W Rafuse to J T Carrol, May 23.

7—Forest King, 1-6, J Fraser to A Wilds. Apr17

8—Excelsior, Fourth July, C J, Gertrude, ¼, Jno Vallance to J K Owen, June 5.

13—Bess fr, W G Scott to Queen Bess Co, Jne 13

14—Snowden, ½, R McDowell to J Carolan. Jne 2

16—Emma No 2, ½, Emma No 3, 1-6, T & B, 3-16, J C Bolander to J E Brouse, June 11.

Nellie Smith, T Jenkins jr. to J Easterbrook, May 1.

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENTS.

May 22—Portland No 5. 23—Burnside. 29—Mohawk. June 6—Ferry No 2. 13—Kitchener.

SLOCAN CITY DIVISION.

LOCATIONS.

May 26—Sunset, Ten Mile, J Smith.

Midnight, same, W J Thompson.

Peerless fr, Springer ck, M Isaacson.

Don fr, 1st n f Lemon sk, W D McGregor.

Midnight, s e of Slocan, J Law.

May 28—Holter, Twelve Mile ck, R Kurtzhals.

June 1—Camp Fire and Star Pointer, Springer , E Jack.

Teapot and Frying Pan, same, B F McNaught.

Montrose, Jack ck N McMillan.

Queen of the May, Robertson ck, H Fife.

5—Bruce, Springer ck, S B Clement.

Pretoria, same, N Nelson.

Portland, same, R Sloan.

6—Big Mack, Dayton ck, S Birce.

Hyak, Ten Mile, T Reid.

Iron Cap, same, J E Tattersall.

Hope, Evans ck, J McDonald and G Payne.

Maple Leaf, south of Slocan, M Madigan.

Shamrock, same, J Wafer.

ASSESSMENTS.

May 26—Chapleau fr No 1, St Lawrence, Dalhousie No 2, Mountain Lily, Kimberly, Alpena fr, Mountain Chief. 28—Keystone, Centre Star, Aztec and Aztec No 2 (2 years), Surprise. 29—Golden West (2 years), Lost Jack, Claribt. 31—Gray Copper, Oh My, Celebration, Mountain Lion, Royal, Admiral, Advertiser. June 1—Maine 2—Midnight, Vicksburg. 4—Shiloh, Mountain Imp, Young America. 5—St Louis, Hub, Alta, Dividend, and Keystone. 6—Sunlight fr. 7—Tamarack, Falls View. 8—I and U, Columbia No. 5, New Magnet, Magnet fr, G H. 9—Evening Star No 8, Eclipse No 2, Unknown Group, Somerset, Silver Crown Rainbow, Wide Awake, Bonanza.

TRANSFERS.

May 26—Burlington fr, all, and Native Silver fr, ½, R Cooper to J Lawson.

Golden Hill, J C Shook files notice to ½ interest, $150.

Bachelor, ¾, J Campbell to Thos Lake.

29—Port Hope, 1-5, H L Fife to Thos Montgomery.

Same, 1-5, T Montgomery to T Lake.

Chapleau, J C Gwillim, J E Tattersall, B Robertson and Frank Dick to J M Williams, $30,000.

31—Leon, Manhattan and Berkshire, Slocan-Kilo Mining Co. to P Dickenson.

June 5—Chapleau, J M Williams to Chapleau Con Gold Mining Co. Ltd; $30,000 cash and 30,000 shares.

THINKER'S THOUGHTS.

He who knows only how to enjoy, and not to endure, is ill-fitted to go down the stream of life through such a world as this.—Henry Van Dyke.

The river of printers' ink is a black and muddy stream, but it has clarified the human mind and washed the soul clean of many superstitions.—Unity.

This I moreover hold and dare
Affirm where'er my rhyme may go;
Whatever things be sweet or fair,
Love makes them so.
—Alice Carey.

Religion itself means intolerance. The various sects tolerate nothing but their own dogmas. The priests call themselves shepherds. The passive they drive into their folds. When they have folded you then they are satisfied, they know you fear them; if you stand aloof, they fear you. Those who resist they consider as wolves, and, where they have the power, stone them to death.—Percy Bysshe Shelley.

Every advance in science, every improvement in the command of the mechanical forces of nature, every step in political or social freedom, has risen in the first instance from an act of skepticism, from an uncertainity whether the formulus, or the opinions, or the government, or the received practical theories were absolutely perfect, or whether beyond the circle of received truths there might not lie something broader, deeper, truer, and thus better deserving of acceptance of mankind.—James Anthony Froude.

Only two theories of the springs of action in humanity have ever been promulgated. One is the rational theory which we call hedonism and which rightly recognizes that pleasure and pain are and must ever be the sole guides of voluntary acts for all sentient beings, be they pigs or philosophers, saints or starfish. The other is the irrational theory, taking its origin in theological concepts (though with cheap imitation thinkers like Carlyle it often outlives its source)—the theory which maintains that the universe was created by one or more superior beings who hate pleasure and love pain, or who dispense them by caprice, and who desire that some or all of their creatures should suffer abundantly. This is the theory so well set forth (though by a smug optimist poet) in Caliban upon Setebos; it lies at the root of all religious thinking, and in its rigorously logical development it is known to us as Calvinism.—Grant Allen.

SINGING SAND.

Investigation made by officers of the life-saving service have showed that samples of singing sand could be found in twenty-six places on the American coast. Testimony received from other points has more than doubled this number of instances. One of the most remarkable and also best known instances is that on the beach at Manchester, Mass., where the sand for about one-fifth of a mile gives out a distinct sound when it is walked upon, or even when it is stirred with a rod or cane. A stick driven into the sand violently will elicit a sound that can be heard 140 feet away, above the roar of the sea.

The singing sand may occur in comparatively small patches in the midst of ordinary sand; it always occur between the limits of high and low tide; the same sand does not produce sound at all seasons, nor does it always give forth like sounds; when it is wet it will not emit sounds. When samples are transported in bags, they lose their sounding power, but retain it when carried in bottles. The leading theory concerning singing sand is that the sound is produced by friction between the angular particles, and the conditions necessary are believed to be perfect dryness, uniformity of grain, varying from one-fifth to one-tenth of an inch in diameter, and freedom from dust.

IMMORALITY OF LEGAL MARRIAGE.

In a recent issue of "Free Society" Viroqua Daniels is credited with the following among other very sensible remarks upon "The Marriage Institution:"

"The promise exacted from the contracting parties, that they will live together till 'death do part,' whether the union prove to be 'for better or for worse,' is in the last degree revolting to a person whose dislikes are terse. It is simply preposterous to demand a promise of that sort of two individuals who cannot possibly foresee the probable alterations in their temper and temperament brought about by the inevitable change in their habits, cares, and environment generally. To compel the fulfilment of the promise is monstrous. If; under certain galling conditions and upon the payment of a price, the promise may be set aside, what gross absurdity to require it!

"The law by causing the wife to be dependent on the husband for even the common necessaries of life, subjects her to his will, just as truly as the day laborer is subject to his master (employer). What can be worse than sex slavery?

"Property, not morality, is the bulwark of the marriage institution. All the evils of any age are interdependent.

"Sexual intercourse, where love is absent, is prostitution; neither sex escapes the corrupting effects.

"Sexual subjugation, by direct brute force, or by an indirect means, is prostitution.

"Legal enactments or ceremonies do not soften the facts."

Something Silly.

Sturdy Sammie Simpson sought sweet Sallie Stevens' society so solicitously—several social societies severally said sententiously, 'Sallie's surely secured Sammie. Sallie's Sammie's sweetheart! Sammie's Sallie's slave! Society shall soon see something startling!"

Saturday Sallie sat sewing steadily, singing softly. Suddenly seeing Sammie's shadow, she seized scissors, snipped savagely, still singing softly.

Sammie said slyly: "Sweetheart, sing Sammie something sadly sweet."

Sallie started—seemingly surprised—saying: "Sammie Simpson, stop saying such silly stuff. Spoony sentiments sound soft. Say something sensible."

So Sammie straightway said: "Sweetest Sallie, set sometime soon." Sallie serenely said: "Say Sunday." "Surely, surely," shouted Sammie, supremely satisfied.

Sequel: Sammie Simpson's safely secured. Sallie Stevens' settled. Sammie's suited. Society's satisfied.—Boston Journal.

The Size of Heaven.

The sixteenth verse of the twenty-first chapter of Revelation gives the measurement of the New Jerusalem as follows:

"And he measured the city with a reed, 12,000 furlongs. The length and the height are equal."

Taking that as a basis, some statician has made the following calculation:

"Twelve thousand furlongs, 7,920,000 feet, which, being cubed, is 948,088,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 cubic feet. Half of this we will reserve for the throne of God and the court of Heaven; half the remainder for streets, leaving a balance of 124,198,272,000,000,000,000,000 cubic feet. Divide this last by 4,096, the cubic feet in a room 16 feet square, and you will find that there is still enough left for 30,321,843,750,000,000,000 rooms.

"We will now suppose that the world always did and always will contain 990,000,000 inhabitants, and that a generation lasts 33⅓ years, making in all 2,570,000,000 for each century; that the world will stand 1,000 centuries, making in all 2,970,000,000,000 inhabitants; then suppose there are 100 worlds equal to this in point of inhabitants and duration of years, making 297,000,000,000,000,000, then heaven, according to the measurement above, is large enough to allot 100 rooms, each 16 feet square, to each human soul."

As the road is broad and well-traveled that leads to destruction, the statician might have added still further to his calculation. Possibly he is a Universalist.—Exchange.

A HARDY PATHFINDER.

William Inkster, of Edmonton, who is now ill at the Good Samaritan hospital, is one of the few white men who have crossed the Rockies alone and without pack animals. Jimmy Jock, well known to Cariboo and Alberta men, was the first to cross eastward alone. Remaining behind his companions on the Columbia river, he started over the hills alone, and after suffering incredible hardships from want of food, and toilsome detours to avoid the camps of treacherous Blackfeet Indians, he one day staggered a gaunt spectre into the H. B. C. post at what we think was the Jasper house in the Yellow Head pass.

William Inkster did not come by the Edmonton route as stated in a local paper. He left Edmonton and with his rifle started overland across the Rockies. He followed no special trail, because no one else ever came that way to our knowledge.

The first we heard of him was when he struck Teslin lake about twenty miles below the village. He followed the shore south until he came to Teslin where the Stikine men were building boats. In a few days he had a suitable craft rigged out, and sailed away for Dawson weeks and even months ahead of others, arriving in the city some time in August. This goes to show what a man used to the wilds can do, and knocks all the "horror" yarns out of the Edmonton route, which was an infinitely easier trail for gold seekers with loads than the one followed by Inkster.

That he was not only careful of his ammunition and not wasteful of game, is shown by the fact that when within two miles of Teslin lake, he had an opportunity of shooting a moose, but would not do so as he did not know how far the lake was away and did not want to waste the carcass.

His long trip fully shows that a man with a rifle and blanket and the simplest cooking utensils, can travel a thousand miles over land through an unknown country, crossing the greatest range of mountains on the continent on his way, and live quite well on the game he can shoot, provided he is a man used to that kind of life. No trail however bad has any special "horrors" for men like that.—Yukon Sun.

Chaplain Wells, in a recent interview with the editor of the New York Philanthropist, testified: "Whiskey and bad women are running more men into death in the Philippines than are being killed by Filipino bullets or injured by other causes." Drunkenness, lust, gambling, brutality and other vices that annihilate conscience are in full swing at Manila. Not only are the natives polluted by this contact with superior civilization, but the soldiers who return to the United States bring with them the seeds of disease and contagion, to be sown broadcast. It has been estimated that 10,000 cases of syphilis afflicted the volunteers thus far returned from the Philippines to San Francisco. Who can estimate the ravages among our own people in consequence?—William Lloyd Garrison.

The Labor Commission.

An Ottawa despatch says: The investigation by Mr. Clute into grievances of the Slocan miners has resulted in a bulky but interesting report. There is this to be said about Mr. Clute's work, that he has done it very effectively. The report has not yet been printed but in the type-written document presented to the Commons, there are evidences of conscientious and careful work. Many reports which come down from parliament are a confused jumble of figures and words, and it is therefore refreshing to pick up a document from which, almost at a glance, one can grasp the salient points. The nature of the grievance is well known. The dispute arose over the hours of labor of the miners, the rate of wages, and the importation of aliens to take the place of the strikers. One can well understand the tremendous interests involved in looking at the very careful summary of the extent of the mining industry of Southern British Columbia which Mr. Clute gives. He estimates the number of men who were employed on 1st of January last (coal miners excepted) at 3500 men, and the amount actually invested at over $30,000,000.

Mr. Clute secured a mass of testimony from miners and mine managers and with a view to preventing the actual stoppage of work in the future, with the heavy loss it entails on both employer and employed, he suggests the passage of a Conciliation Act by the Federal parliament. Conciliation boards would be appointed on the request of either or both parties, and, in addition, Mr. Clute advises the appointment of a conciliator, who shall be clothed with many powers, among others to take evidence under oath. His first duty would be to bring the parties together, and to ascertain the nature of the difference between them. He would also have power to act where he deemed it advisable immediately upon becoming aware of a dispute, without formal request of either party. This power is suggested in order to avoid any delay at the inception of labor troubles, which, unless prompt action is taken, often leades to the widening of a breech between masters and men, and often renders future attempts at conciliation difficult if not abortive. The conciliator, Mr. Clute thinks, should be given a free hand, and be authorized to invite assistance from the representatives of the opposing parties.

Trail Smelter Contracts.

The Trail smelter is making a determined bid for the privilege of treating Slocan ores. An important contract has been signed with the Enterprise company for the entire output of that property.. This will give the mine people an early opportunity to realise on their shipments and to keep cases on the grade of their ore. The Ymir mine at Ymir will also ship to the same works. From the Queen Bess 1,000 tons is to be shipped to Trail, Alamo being the loading point. A dozen other Slocan properties are sending part of their output to the Trail works, including the Payne. Another lead stack is to be added to the smelter to accomodate the business on hand.

The Ivanhoe hotel will be 24 x 60 feet with an addition 16 x 60 for a restaurant. The ground floor will be furnished with pool and billiard tables, club rooms and bar. The second flat will have large and airy sleeping apartments which will be furnished in the most comfortable manner possible.

HUNTER BROS

GENERAL MERCHANTS

RE-OPENED ON THE OLD SITE.

A Full Stock Of

GROCERIES, - CROCKERY

DRY GOODS

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHINGS.

All New Goods - Just Received

HEAVY SHIPMENTS ARRIVING DAILY.

J. W. BALMAIN

Civil Engineer,
Architect, Etc.

P. O. BOX 170 SANDON, B. C.

A. R. Heyland,

Engineer and
Provincial Land
Surveyor.

SANDON, B. C.

F. L. CHRISTIE, L. L. B.

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Notary Public.

SANDON, B. C.

M. L. GRIMMETT.

L. L. B.

Barrister, Solicitor,
Notary Public, Etc.

SANDON, - - B. C.

FIRST-CLASS LIME

Delivered on Cars at Kaslo in Carload Lots. Ten Dollars a Ton. Samples can be seen at J. M. Harris' Office.

W. S. WILKINSON,
KASLO, B. C.

"Land Registry Act."

In the matter of an application for duplicates of the Certificates of Title to Lot Two (2) Block One (1) (Map 699) Town of Sandon.

NOTICE is hereby given that it is my intention at the expiration of one month from the first publication hereof to issue duplicates of the Certificates of title of Hugh McGee to the above lands dated 27th August 1897 and 21st July 1898 and numbered 4196c and 1918 k respectively.

S. Y. WOOTTEN,
Registrar-General.

Land Segistry Office Victoria, B. C.
8th June, 1901.

When You Need Furniture

FURNITURE

Figure the Cost in the East.
Add the Freight, Teaming, Loss of Time, etc., and Compare with

OUR PRICES

You Can't Afford to Deal Elsewhere
Our Prices are the Lowest

D. J. ROBERTSON & Co.

Folliott & McMillan.

Contractors and Builders.

Dealers in Dressed and Rough Lumber.

Sash, Doors, Blinds, etc., Made to Order at Lowest Possible Prices. Mine and Dimension Timber always in Stock. Plans, Estimates and Specifications furnished for all Classes of Building.

SHOPS OPPOSITE C. P. R. FREIGHT SHED.
RAILROAD AVE. - - - - SANDON.

Sandon Cartage Co.

WALMSLEY & CREECH,

Express,
Baggage
and
Cartage

Delivered to all parts of the city.

Established 1895.

E. M. SANDILANDS.

Slocan Mines.

SANDON, BRITISH COLUMBIA

Mining Stocks bought and Sold. General Agent for Slocan Properties. Promising Prospects For Sale.

THE PAYSTREAK.

Published Every Saturday in the heart of the Richest White Metal Camp on Earth.

Subscription - - - - $2.00 a year.
Strictly in advance.

WILLIAM MACADAMS, - - - - - - - - - Publisher and Proprietor.

SANDON, B. C., JUNE 23, 1900.

HUGH JOHN MACDONALD has undertaken to make Manitoba a prohibition province. He has a large contract on his hands and will probably fail. His scheme is to shut up the saloons, and to refuse anyone permission to handle booze retail, altho wholesalers and manufacturers may go right straight along.

Hugh John has done what every other prohibitionist has done before him. He has missed the mark. He has not recognized that the way to stop people getting drunk is to remove the element of profit which makes it an object for some men to sell others the tanglefoot which produces the jag. It is not for love of the whiskey that most men get drunk. It is the treating system and the "come-all-ye" sociability of the saloon that makes boozerino easy to take. There are saloons enough in New York to make a street seventeen miles long. The probabilities are that if the Croton aqueduct were connected with the St. Louis distillery there would not be a saloon to every seventeen miles of street. If whiskey were as free as water no one would injure himself with it, for the simple reason that there would be no sociability about buying it and no profit in selling it. If the government took over the whiskey business in Canada tomorrow it could sell the commodity so cheap that no one else could stay in the biz.

According to the most reliable statistics, good rye can be made for 12½ cents a gallon. Were the government to take over the booze factories it could sell a high grade article in public dispensaries at 25 cents a gallon. If the corn juice were handed out to the public at two bits per, the cost of the article could not injure anyone financially, and there would not be one man in fifty with enthusiasm enough to get past the first gallon.

The prohibitionist who undertakes to dictate to his fellow man how strong he shall go in the hooray line is undoubtedly out on a limb; but the government which undertakes to transact the whiskey business for the good of the country and the betterment of its morals is out on a proposition so legitimate that politicians do not care to tackle it.

THE latest from Rossland: "Fawncy, the deah govenaw defeated by a mob of hoodlums and muckahs."

THE insurance companies doing busines in Kootenay towns have raised the rates to 7½ and in some cases 10 per cent per annum. If it were rent they were charging, or interest on a speculative loan, their rates would be about right. As insurance rates they are simply daylight robbery. It is about time that the municipalities in this country took this matter up and forced the insurance companies to run their business on a reasonable basis or quit. There is not a city in Kootenay that could not carry its own insurance with safety to its citizens and profit to the city. Municipal insuranec is driving the old line companies out of business in other parts of the world, and it could be made a success in Kootenay. Insurance companies have no vested right to gouge the public, and the public should shut them off.

PRINTERS in Rossland now have an eight-hour day. The demand was acceded to by the employers without demur. The typographical union in Rossland is fortunate in having all the members of the craft on its roll, and all the offices are "fair." So long as all conform to the hours and scale there is no undue advantage in competition and both employer and employee are benefitted by the short day. There are a few printers in Nelson, Kaslo and the Slocan who are not members of the union. These should be gathered in and a district scale for an eight-hour day instituted. A typo who cannot edge up a day's string in eight hours is not much good, and an office which will not pay the scale is too ratty to exist.

THE political jackpot at Victoria seems to be getting more tangled than ever. McInnes called on Dunsmuir to form a government. Dunsmuir called in Turner and Eberts; then the three joined in requesting McInnes to quit as he was burdened with inferior political sagacity. McInnes refused to resign; Laurier fired him and appointed Henry Joly, a man who has come through thirty years of liberal politics with a character. In the meantime Dunsmuir goes right along appointing cabinet ministers and now has a full crew, with Prentice, Wells and McBride in the swim. Garden refused to be called in thru fear that Martin would down him if he went back for re-election in Vancouver. The conservative element is bucking, and swear they will not support a rehabilitated Turner government. They want to get the government in their own hands but are afraid to make a move that might precipitate another election. To hold them in line Dunsmuir has promised to make it a ten-day session at which all contentious legislation will be side-tracked and Turner has agreed to pass in his portfolio at the end of the seance. But this amiable arrangement does not suit Joseph, and with his seven solid apostles and as many legislative mavericks as he can add to the bunch he promises to make life interesting in the neighborhood of the marble palace at Victoria. In the meantime the Provincial Party people seem to be slightly overlooked, and altho McBride and Wells, strait P. P.'s, and Prentice, the Lillooet hurdle-jumper, have been taken into the cabinet the Provincials as a party appear to be white checks. Just where such elected-by-labor men as Ralph Smith, John Houston and Bob Green will find themselves is not easy to guess. They were elected to oppose the Dunsmuir-Turner-Conservative element, but yet to have no affiliations with Martin. Altogether it is a pretty bad tangle and anything like a precedent has not recently been discovered. The sequel to the present act will probably be found in another election at which the people will asked to choose between Martin and the Turner-Conservative crowd. Elections are not desirable events, but until the people can decide what they want there is no other course open. If it is to be Dunsmuir, then let the people elect Dunsmuir; if Martin, let them elect Martin. Hybrid governments are not representative. They are no good.

GREEN. Ralph Smith and Kidd, at the Vancouver convention of members opposed to Joseph Martin, reserved for themselves the right of independent action. In other words, they would not go on record as being in any way allied to Dunsmuir or the conservatives, altho they were willing to assist in putting thru such legislation as is immediately necessary. This should be a sufficient auswer to they who would make believe that Robert F. Green stood ready to accept a cabinet position with Dunsmuir.

E. R. ATHERTON Co., LIMITED.

JUST ARRIVED

A Full Stock of

STRAUSS OVERALLS AND JUMPERS.

At $1.25.

E. R. ATHERTON Co., LIMITED

Sandon Bottling Co.

DAY & BIGNEY.

—: Manufacturer of :—

Carbonated Drinks

of all Kinds.

CODY AVE. SANDON.

CLOTHES

Cleaned. Dyed, Pressed and Repaired.

GEO. CHAPMAN.

RECO AVE. SANDON.

CHAS. GALES

Has re-opened the Barber Shop in the big tent next to Byers.

J. R. CAMERON

FASHIONABLE TAILOR

Re-Opened.

Just Below the Fire-Swept District.

A Large Stock of Cloths will Be Received in a Few Days.

Leave Your Order Early and Avoid the Rush.

Special Attention Given to Fine Work.

The Denver.

Cody Ave. Sandon

Comfortable Rooms

Good Dining Room Service

Reasonable Rates

A Quiet, Orderly, Homelike Hotel

THE WM. HAMILTON MANUFACTURING CO., LIMITED.

MINING MACHINERY

PETERBOROUGH, - - - - - - - ONTARIO,

—: CANADA :—

CITY COUNCIL.

Resignation of the Fire Brigade Accepted. Temporary Loan from Bank of B C. Bunch of Accounts Passed

Regular meeting of the city council was held on Monday evening. Present Mayor Pitts, Aldermen Hunter, Crawford, Buckley, Atherton and McDonald.

Minutes read and adopted. Letters from provincial secretary advising the appointment of an executive council received and filed. Communication from W. F. Lawson, secretary pro tem of the Fire Department, tendering their resignation in a body was accepted. Resolved: That the council appreciates the valuable services of the department and will do their utmost to assist in a reorganization of the same by public meeting.

Police Magistrate's report for the month was received and filed.

The following accounts for April and May were read and passed:

Salaries for April and May	$671.80
Fire Department	82.80
Public Works	196.25
Karr & Wilson	16.00
Crawford & Co.	27.50
E. R. Atherton	13.50
Geo. Lovatt	42.70
Wm. Harrington	63.00
Paystreak	22.70
Karr & Wilson	65.00
Sandon Cartage Co.	4.25
J. W. Balmain	30.00
D. J. McLachlan	4.58
Thompson Stationery Co.	29.30
H. Byers & Co.	59.15
Hunter Bros.	21.80
J. L. White	6.80
Jalland Bros.	65.15
	$1449.28

The mayor and clerk were authorized to execute an assignment under the seal of the corporation pledging the monies derived from the trades and liquor licenses as collateral security for the payment a loan of $1500 to be advanced by the Bank of B. C.

M. L. Grimmett was appointed city treasurer pro tem.

The frame work of the Miners' Hotel is up and construction is being rushed by the contractors, Karr & Wilson.

Pilgrims

Hit the Iron Trail For

New Denver On Saturday

Where, on the Placid Bosom of the Cool, Salubrious Lake, or in the Fragrant Recesses of the Primeval Forests, You may Spend the Sabbath in Sweet Communion with Nature.
You will find all the Comforts of a Home at the

Newmarket Hotel.

If you care for Fishing you can Secure Boats, Fishing Tackle, etc., from the Management. Guides who will Pilot you to the Best Fishing Grounds always on Hand. Bait in Flasks, Bottles or Kegs furnished at Regulation Rates by the Proprietor.

Henry Stege.

Grand Dominion Day 1867 Celebration 1900

SLOCAN, B.C,

Monday = July 2nd

Football Tournament,
Horse Racing,
Bicycle Racing,
Grand Ball in the Evening.

Good Prizes, Good Music and a General Good Time Promised.

SPECIAL TRAIN

Leaves Sandon - 6:45 a. m.
Arrives Slocan - 9:55

Returning: Leaves Slocan 7 p. m.
Arrives Sandon - 10:30

Train and Boat Calls at all Intermediate Points. Single Fare Return.

R. A. Bradshaw, Secretary. **A. E. Teeter, President.**

P. BURNS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

MEATS

Sandon, Rossland, Nelson, Trail, Greenwood

KNIGHTS PYTHIAS

SANDON LODGE, No. 24.

Meets in Crawford's Hall every Wednesday Evening. Visiting Brethern cordially invited to attend.

G. M. SPENCER, C. C.
ANTHONY SCHILLAND, K. R. S.

SANDON MINERS' UNION Hospital.

OPEN TO THE PUBLIC

Subscribers, $1.00 per month Private Patients $2.00 per day, exclusive of expense of physician or surgeon and drugs.

DR W. E. GOMM, Attendant Physician
MISS S. M. CHISHOLM, Matron.
J. D. MCLAUGHLIN, President.
W. L. HAGLER, Secretary.
WM. DONAHUE, J. V. MARTIN, R. J. MCLEAN, ANGUS J. MCDONALD, MIKE BRADY, Directors

I. O. O. F.

SILVER CITY LODGE NO. 30.

Meetings every Friday Evening at 7:30 in Crawford's Hall. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.

REV. A M SANFORD, Vice-Grand
C. E LYONS, Secretary. ALBERT DAVID, Noble Grand.

A. F. & A. M.

ALTA LODGE NO. 29.

Regular Communication held first Thursday in each month in Masonic Hall at 8 P. M. Sojourning brethern are cordially invited to attend

THOMAS BROWN, Secretary

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

"Imperial Limited"

Service for the year 1900 will be commenced JUNE 10th. The "Imperial Limited" takes you across the Continent in four days without change. It is a solid vestibuled train, luxuriously equipped with every possible essential for the comfort and convenience of Possengers. Ask your friends who have travelled on it, or address

E. J. Coyle, A. G. P. A., Vancouver, B. C.
W. F. Anderson, T. P. A. Nelson, B. C.

THE BEST KIND OF PRAYER.

A pious orthodox one day
Was going to his church to pray.
As moving slowly on his way
He chanced to meet his neighbor Gray.
"Good evening, Mr. Gray," quoth he,
"You'd better go long with me
To the house of God—the seats are free;
Our Saviour loves a bended knee,
Oh, come to him, the sinner's friend,
The one to whom all knees must bend.
Those who their sins will not forsake
Must suffer in a burning lake
Forevermore; unless they turn
In hottest hell they're doomed to burn.
'Tis surely better on the whole
To stop and try to save your soul.
So come with me and we will pray
That you may find the 'better way.'"
"I thank you friend, for what you say—
Well-meant advice deserves fair play;
There surely is no cause to doubt
That you desire to 'help me out,'
But first, before you farther go,
Several things I'd like to know:
The 'house of God!'—has God, indeed,
Of all the churches got a deed?
Nor you nor I can e'er forget
That churches have been sold for debt—
God's lightning bolts oft strike a spire
And burn the temple down with fire.
Think you that God would burn his fane?
Can such a thought as that be sane?
Next, where did Jesus ever say
That men should go to church to pray?
And when and where did he declare
That we should kneel to him in prayer?
Can we believe the Son of God
Would rule his children with a rod,
Or cast them in a burning hell
Unless upon their knees they fell?
I pity him who plays the role
Of constant prate about his soul—
By him so very dearly prized,
Yet by his neighbors oft disposed.
Give me the man of goodly life
Who loves his children and his wife—
A man in whom I safely trust,
Whose words and deeds are always just;
Who tries to serve as best he can
The welfare of his fellow man;
Who acts his part and does it well
(And not because he feareth hell,
But for the sake of right itself
Without regard to praise or pelf).
With righteous actions in control
He need not worry 'bout his soul.
I must not keep you on your way—
Go, hie yourself to church and pray.
A prayer is good when rightly used,
Tho' often very much abused.
Please do not count me rash in saying
That people often err in praying.
To-night with you I must not go;
I pray each day with pick and hoe."

B. F. GIPPLE.

A NIGHT ON OUTPOSTS.

When the British Army Lies Down to Sleep.

I am on watch No. 2, piquet of the 20th Brigade

My head is encased in a Blaclava helmet given to me by a fond aunt, my body enveloped in a filthy suit of khaki which Messrs J——, of it—— street, to the best of my knowledge, have not given me, and over all a top coat for which my father paid ready money some three weeks after my commission appeared in the "Gazette"

On watch from 10 p.m., until 2 a.m., when sleep is impossible, speech and tobacco prohibited, the stillness of such an African night will foster romantic thought even in the barren mind of a subaltern of the line

The dark patches at irregular intervals along the ground are my sleeping comrades—"Soldiers of the Queen"—not the stucco-built anamolies of the music-hall stage, but hard, sinewy men, the purveyors to Her Majesty of British Imperialism. Nestling to their rifles, they slumber on the soil they have won; the sleep of childhood is their reward for honest toil.

The heavy footfall of the sentry alone disturbs the silence, where but a few hours back all was life, sing-song, and speculation. That great fellow with his head on his arm, and beard covering his broad expanse of chest, is a devoted husband and father 7,000 miles away. Here on the veldt he is a number, a unit of Section D of the Army Reserve. He turns in his sleep and heaves a long-drawn sigh; is it a mental vision or the soughing of the wind that disturbs him? But not for long.

For he has seen the ghastly work beneath the Red Cross flag; he has seen the white-robed parson ascending the kopje with the suspicious-looking mounds. What cares he now, for the callousness of war has seized him?

"Patrol, present and correct, sir!"

"Oh, all right, corporal!"

"Begging your pardon, sir, Captain Groves presents 'is compliments, and wants to know if you've got a drop of whiskey you could give him."

I feel for the silver flask which is to turn the bullet from my heart, but the cold nights on convoy escort have drained it dry. And so to meditation again.

Here am I fighting for my country in South Africa; here at the age of 21, responsible for the lives of some 10,000 souls for the space of four hours. I feel in common with the driver of the Scotch express. Ten thousand souls thrown as dice to win the subjugation of the Boers.

And what are they doing some seven miles to our right front—how do their busy laagers look by the pale light of the moon? Watching, everlasting watching! And what a length of vision nature has given to the eye that watches for the invader He sees no horseman in a bush of scrub, no mirage in the waving grass—for he is a hunter by right of birth, not a pupil of Salisbury Plain generalship, such as we are; but he, poor farmer, knows the weary waiting for the inevitable. One hour is as likely as another. Oh, when will they come?

Would he not even exchange this deep-dug trench for the open plain rather than be a martyr to this eternal uncertainty? Why cannot he be shown our Channel Squadron, our streets on Lord Mayor's Day? Take him down Fleet street at noon, and let him bow to the inevitable. He cannot stay the forward tread of the British Empire.

"Halt! Who goes there?"

"Friend."

"Stand, friend, advance one and give the countersign!"

A weary, footsore wretch left on the line of march has found his camp. How should he know the countersign? So we let him pass unblindfolded.

"OH, TO BE IN ENGLAND!"

Dear old England! What a paradise it is, with all its fogs and shivering Mays, and now the hum of the mowing machine will soon be heard upon the grass—so green, so English green

It cannot be now exactly as it was. Are there not many belated prayers at the bedside, and aching, sleepless heads? Is the morning paper now opened in the old mechanical way? I think not. I see the coffee pot untouched, while several columns are scanned

And while the anxious parent is tossing on the furrowed bed the guns are on the move. The clatter of lance and spur is heard, while the infantry are hanging on the last measures of sleep Is it a battle or a strategical move that that great brain has devised? I can assure those at home that the question is far less vital to us than to them. We are in the midst of dange.—of horrible suffering—and yet we do not seem to care nor think one whit more of death. No, an idle jest is upon the lips of him to whose heart a "Mark II." is already speeding. There is not time to think; we have no slow, tortuous path up to the door of death We are strong—very strong—and no healthy man is sad. Of course, destiny will not choose us to lie stiff upon the veldt this night.

Heigho! twice round the sentries, once on patrol, that ought to satisfy the brigadier—if not "Bobs" himself.—By a Subaltern on Duty, in London "Daily Mail."

If a man has trouble in keeping the wolf from his door he should move into a house in which there are windows only.

LIGHT AND BREEZY.

"A pretty lot of children you are for a minister to have, exclaimed a West Side pastor, whose children were misbehaving at the dinner table. "Then why don't you change your business, papa?" asked four-year-old Nellie.—Chicago News.

"What did the minister do when you inadvertently dropped the buckshot into the plate?" asked one Kentuckian. "He was very much annoyed," said the other; "he looked at me severely, and said that this was a church collection, not a campaign contribution."

"Now, boys," said the Sunday-school teacher, "our lesson to-day teaches us that if we are good while here on earth when we die we will go to a place of everlasting bliss. But suppose we are bad, then what will become of us?" "We'll go to a place of everlasting blister," replied a small boy at the foot of the class.

Nice little boys are always the subject of friendly interest, but no one ever knows what kind of an answer to expect from them when questioned "You are a nice little boy," said a kindly old gentleman to a bright youngster of five; "have you any brothers?" "No, sir," replied the boy; "I'm rather short on brothers, but I've got sisters to burn."

When a man is busy, and trying to make a modest living, nothing irritates him more than to have a bearded woman rush in and take up his time in trying to get a subscription for the establishment of missions that are not needed. Men dislike this sort of women very much; a sight of one of them makes a man cross for half a day. Women of this character may think that they are doing good work, and that men have great respect for them, but they are mistaken.—Atchison Globe.

The Bishop of Lichfield was out riding one Sunday, when his horses, which had become tired from the great distance between churches, gave out, and he concluded to walk to a railway station. On his way he met a crowd of men squatting together on the ground, and he stopped to say a few words to them. "Well, my good men," he said, "What are you doing?" "We bin a-loying'," replied one of the men. "You are lying?" said the bishop, "I do not understand you." "We bin a-loyin'," again said the man. "But what do you mean?" "Why, yer see, one on us has fun a kettle and we bin a tryin' who can tell the biggest loy to have it" "Trying to tell the biggest lie?" exclaimed the bishop, "what a shocking thing." And then the bishop told the men that he had always been taught that one of the greatest sins was to tell a lie. The men listened patiently, but presently one of them, who had been looking intently at the bishop, suddenly exclaimed on hearing him say that he never in his life told a lie, "Gie th' governor the kettle, gie th' governor the kettle." The bishop resumed his walk.

Didn't Recognize the Truck.

The new motorman was strong and willing, but he hadn't been in a city very much, says the Lewiston Journal He had done farm work up in northern Aroostook.

The other motorman was instructing him.

"If a fire-alarm rings in," said the old hand, "remember that the department, the fire engine and the rest, have the right of way Hold right up and let 'em past. If you don't they'll run you down."

The second day an alarm of fire was rung in. The car was near a cross street where the department must pass.

"Hold up," said the instructor.

Over the electric track tore the hose teams, then the fire engine spouting flame and smoke. The new hand cast a look up the street and then spun his controller lever The car started.

"You infernal fool, what are you doing?" howled the old hand. He jumped, and the new man jumped, and the hook and ladder truck tore the front platform off the car and disappeared in a cloud of dust and with its men yelling like fiends.

"Why didn't you wait?" howled the instructor.

"Ba gar," replied his pupil, white and gasping, "I no t'ink we have to bodder for dat sacre dam gang o' drunk house painters."

A BLACK IDEA.

A return of the negro to slavery is the remedy proposed by the Rev. H. Frank for race troubles in the South. "Judging from the history of the negro for over four thousand years," he says, "we are forced to assert that the most fortunate circumstance that ever befell him was his enslavement on American soil, and the consequent moral discipline it bestowed upon him. His native sluggishness, the evidences of his gradual extinction since his enfranchisement, his imperceptible improvement since liberation, his startling lapse into barbarism, all must incline thinking people to conclude that the freeing of the negro has proved a disastrous failure. I contend that the negro requires for his own sake, as well as that of society, moral and legal restraint. He was a safer man when he was a slave than he is as a citizen. A new system of voluntary and penal servitude should be instituted, both for his protection and development and that of the nation. A section of country should be set apart to which all negroes would be permitted to voluntarily migrate, and there yield themselves as slaves to such persons as would agree to possess them, give them humane treatment and education. If such an invitation were to-day extended to the negroes of the South I venture to say hundreds of them would gratefully accept.

Settling the Difficulty.

He had given her the engagement ring, and was telling her fairy stories about the trouble he had in securing a pure white, flawless stone, when he saw a sad look creep into the eyes, but now fired with mirth and gladness.

What is it, my own? he whispered in her left auricular appendage.

Oh, Harold, suppose—

Yes, sweetheart?

Suppose we should get married!

We will, my dearest, he hissed, with a two-pound-a-week nerve.

And I should lose this ring in the fluff on our velvet carpets!

For a moment he was dazed.

Then a decorative possibility rushed athwart his prophetic soul and he said, firmly, We shall have polished floors.

Pointed Paragraphs.

No man can learn from a woman what love is till she has learned from him what loving is.

When most men cast their bread upon the waters they have a large dip-net ready.

The woman who wishes she were a man has never found out that she is a woman.

Praise a man's work, a woman's beauty. The woman who thinks herself clever the man comely, and both will love you.

When a man does good by stealth it doesn't require a very smart detective to discover the motive.

It's a good thing that men are unable to see the epitaphs on their tombstones, otherwise the majority of them would be unable to get hats large enough.

The credit given to popular traditions, and the fictions substituted for truth, and these two errors being accredited in ensuing ages—these are the cause of that obscurity in which the most important facts are veiled.—Tacitus.

Religious despotism binds him who exercises it no less than him who is its victim —Sentinel of Liberty.

Cabinet is Filled Up.

Contrary to what was expected last night three new ministers were sworn in today as it was found that McInnis could act pending the arrival of his successor. Those ministers are W. C. Wells, of North East Kootenay, chief commissioner of lands and works; R. McBride, of Dewdney, minister of mines, and J. S. Prentice, of Lillooet, provincial secretary and minister of education. This completes the cabinet. The bye-elections for Dunsmuir, Turner and Eberts were fixed this afternoon. June 30 is nomination day and July 3 election day. For the other three minister a later day will be fixed. Parliament will not meet on July 5 as fixed some time ago, but will be prolonged to a somewhat later day in order to allow all bye-elections to be decided first.

The Week's Ore Shipments.

The K. & S. handled 50 tons from the Payne. 60 from the Last Chance, 120 from the Slocan Star and 20 from the American Boy. By the C. P. R. the shipments were Payne 120, Argenta 20. The Whitewater mine sent out 134 tons from Whitewater for the week.

Nothwithstanding that the snowfall was unusually light on the lower levels last winter, there is still a great depth on the mountain tops, and the prospecting season, altho earlier than last year, will not be unusually advanced.

TRUEMAN'S VIEWS FOR SALE.

R. H. Trueman & Co's. views of the Sandon Fire for sale a Wm. Parham's, Reco Avenue, Sandon, B. C.

Certificate of Improvements.

Notice.

PHŒNIX, ALHAMBRA AND LIBBY R MINERAL CLAIMS.

Situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On the North Fork of Carpenter Creek, about 3½ miles from Three Forks.

Take Notice that I Frank L. Christie, acting for myself, Free Miner's Certificate No B38106, and as agent for C. D. Hunter, Free Miner's Certificate, No. B6357. F. Sautor, Free Miner's Certific No. B13802. and Geo. H. Winter, intend sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this nineteenth day of June, A D. 1900.

FRANK L. CHRISTIE.

Application for Liquor License.

NOTICE is hereby given that we intend to apply to the License Commissioners of the City of Sandon for permission to sell liquor by retail on the property to be known as The Filbert Hotel, situate on the west side of Reco Avenue.

WALMSLEY & BENNETE.

Dated at Sandon this 13th day of June, 1900.

Application for Transfer of Liquor License.

NOTICE is hereby given that I intend to apply to the License Commissioners of the City of Sandon for a transfer of the license held by Carberry & Bennett, at the Denver Hotel, to the undersigned.

JOHN NELSON.

Dated at Sandon this 13th day of June, 1900.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, J. A. Ferguson, B. A., Pastor. Sunday services in Crawford's Hall at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

WEDDINGS

Are on Hand. We have for Them

Wedding Rings

Of The Very Finest Quality.

Brilliant Cut Glass Sparkling and Bright.

The Most Beautiful, Useful and Durable of SILVERWARE

In Hollow and Flat Ware

Cut Glass and Silverware are The Favorite Wedding Presents.

G. W. GRIMMETT,

Jeweler and Optician.

Do Not Overlook

The New Clifton

John Buckley.

Proprietor.

Lodging House.

Nice Comfortable Beds, To Let by the Day, Week Month or Year. Get One Before they are all Taken Up.

JAKE KELSEN.

MILLINERY RE-OPENING.

We have placed a stock of Millinery in the Lane residence on Cody Ave. where we will carry on business until a more suitable location can be secured.

PLAIN SEWING

Will Receive Our Careful Attention.

Misses A. & M. McKinnon

STEIN BROS.

BAKERS & GROCERS.

We Have Re-Opened in Our New Store on Railway Avenue.

A Full New, Selected Stock of Groceries, Canned Goods, Fresh Fruits Confectionery, and Green Groceries Received at the New Stand.

We are Ready to Fill any Order in The Bakery Line.

Furnished Rooms to Rent Up Stairs.

THE FILBERT CIGAR STORE.

In a Small Shack But Ready To do a Large Business.

WATCH OUR SMOKE.

H. GIEGERICH

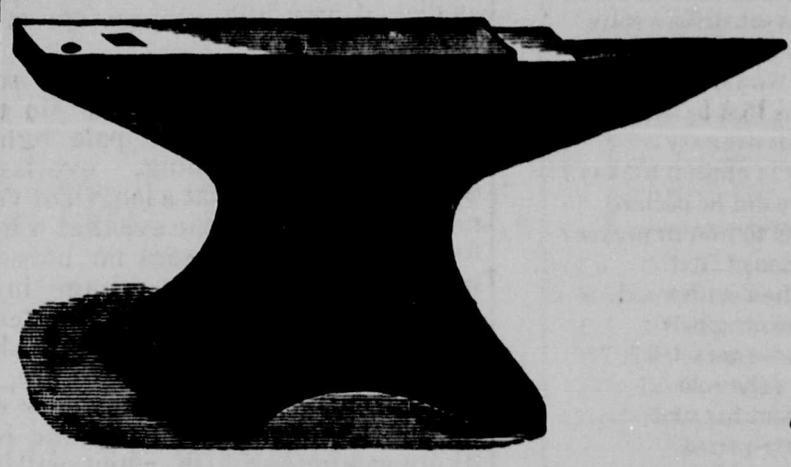
Importer and Dealer In

Fine Groceries,

Suitable for Families, Hotels and Mines.

RECO AVE. - - SANDON, B. C.

H. BYERS & Co.



Mine and Mill Supplies a Speciality

We Carry a Well-Selected Stock of Shelf Hardware.

SANDON, KASLO, NELSON.

W. J. Armstrong & Co.

Have Moved into their New Store, Next to Folliott & McMillan's Factory and Will

Execute All Orders Promtly

A Fine Line of . . . .

Worsteds, Tweeds and Serges

On Hand.

Fit Guaranteed.

Crockery = Crockery

We Have Just Received

A Large Shipment of Finest Crocery

We Carry Many Grades and Can Quote Prices to Suit Your Circumstances.

Call and See our Stock.

JALLAND BROS. CODY AVENUE.